SPORTING EXTRA.

The Evening World.

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PRICE ONE CENT. EIGHT PAGES. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1889. EIGHT PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA VICTORY

Gained for the City in the Crusade Against Overhead Wires.

Judge Andrews's Decision Reversed by the General Term.

Commissioner Gilroy Determines to Act Immediately.

Companies Notified and the Cutting Down of Wires Threatened.

The Dangerous Overhead Electric Wires are Doomed.

The General Term of the Supreme Court handed down a decision to-day reversing the order granted by Judge Andrews in the electric light cases.

That order denied a motion to vacate the injunctions obtained by the Brush and United States Companies preventing the city from interfering with the electric light company's plants and overhead wires.

There were three opinions written. One by Presiding Judge Van Brunt and the others by Judges Brady and Barrett. The judges were unanimous against the overhead wires and in favor of the city's right to remove them.

Presiding Judge Van Brunt, who writes the leading opinion, says:

"In his proposition the learned counsel for the Electric Light Companies seems to us to overlook the important fact that it is because of the gross negligence of the plaintiffs that these wires were allowed to become public nuisances, as they are conceded to have been at the time of the commencement of this action.

"The plaintiffs have been guilty of a wilful violation of a manifest duty in allowing these wires to become dangerous. They are without excuse, and when they claim that the destruction of these instruments of death, maintained by them in violation of every duty and obligation which they owe to the public, is an invasion of their rights of property. Such claim seems to proceed upon the assumption that nothing has a right to exist except themselves.

"It is idle to say that a party knowingly maintaining a nuisance which can at any time deal death to innocent passers-by, can for an instant be entitled to the protection of the law in its maintenance If these plaintiffs had been without fault a different question might have been presented, but it is evident that they were guilty of the highest degree of negligence.

"The Commissioner of Public Warks had authoritty, both as a private citizen and as an official charged by the duties of his office with the removal of obstructions from the streets of the city, to agate the nuisance complained of."

From this opinion it will be seen that the General Term enunuciates the principle that dangerous electric conductors are nuisances which even a private citizen has a right to remove so long as they threaten life, and the companies which maintain them have no redress for the destruction of their property.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy was one of the first to hear that the injunction, which had tied his hands and prevented his action until many of the dangerous lines had been replaced by the most appovel quality of overhead conductor, had been set aside, and hurried to the court-house to read the opinions filed.

To THE EVENING WORLD reporter, who sought to ascertain what action his department will now take, he said:

"I don't care to say just at present until I have read their opinions in their entirety.

"While Judge Van Brunt declares that I have the right, as a private citizen to remove defective wires, I must still plead that I am not an expert to determine just what wires are defective.

"I think that I shall continue to be dependent in great measure on the expert of the Board of Electrical Control."

The decision of the General Term is final. It is not subject to review by the Court of Appeals. The city's victory is assured.

Mayor Grant, when asked by an EVENING WORLD reporter as to his view of the decision, said: "I am delighted." He would express no further opinion.

Subway Commissioner Daniel L. Gibbens was a witness before the Grand Jury to-day, as was also Electrical Expert Benjamin, of 35 Wall street.

Commissioner Gibbens was examined at length regarding the powers and duties of the Board of Electrical Control, and its exercise of them to insure safety from electric light conductors.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy will, it is said, be summoned to testify before the Grand Jury to-morrow.

He will be asked to explain the part his department is called on to take in the removal of dangerous wires, so that the responsibility of their maintenance as a constant menace to human life may be properly fixed.

Regarding the letter of Secretary Theodyre Moss, of the Board of Electrical Control, in which that gentleman appears anxious to shift the responsibility for the continued maintenance of dangerous overhead electrical conductors on the Department of Public Works, Commissioner Gilroy said this morning:

"I am ready and have expressed my readiness to remove these defective conductors whenever the expert of the Board will point them out to me, but when they simply report a defective wire in a tangle of 100 at a certain point without identifying it, I don't know how I am to pick it out.

"As indefinite as these reports are and as uncertain as the identification is, I propose to satisfy the Board of Electrical Control and shall send notice of each and every one of these complaints to-day to the several electric companies alleged to be maintaining them, and will then request the Board to furnish me with an expert to ascertain if the defects have been remedied, and if not, I shall remove the wires.

"Without such assistance I would be unable to even locate the defects, and if I could do that I would not know if the necessary repairs were made.

"As to the case of the lineman who lost his life in the Annexed District," said Mr. Gilroy, "I will say—and the Board of Electrical Control cannot deny the truth of the assertion—that no report has ever been made to me of the condition of the wires of the North New York Company or of any other wires north of the Harlem River."

The letter which Mr. Gilroy will send reads as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
BUREAU OF INCUMBRANCES,
No. 31 CHAMBERS STREET, N. Y.,
NEW YORK, Dec. 13, 1889.

Electric Light Company.

GENTLEMEN: You are hereby notified to remove defective wires as described below, which description has been received by this Department from the Board of Electrical Control, and which are said to belong to or form part of your system, viz.:

Here follows the list of wires complained of.

If the said defective wires are not removed within ten days, the same will be taken down by the Department and removed to the corporation yard.

Respectfully,
MICHAEL F. CUMMINGS,
Superintendent of Incumbrances.

The Grand Jury took a recess at 1.30 o'clock this afternoon, and it was announced that it would make no presentation to-day.

THE GIANTS MUST FIGHT.

The California A. C. Resolved on a Sullivan-Jackson Match.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 18.—The California Athletic Club is so well satisfied that Jackson and Sullivan will fight at its club-rooms that it has already begun to make arrangements for the battle.

This morning President Fulda telegraphed Sullivan as follows:

Jackson has called me that he will fight you at our Club, five months from signing articles; size of purse to be mutually agreed upon.

When the big fellow was asked about the Club's message this afternoon he said that the time, five months, suits him exactly.

"But I will not fight for less than $15,000," said John. "I set that price some time ago, and I am not going to go back on it now.

"If the Club will not give it, then we can take some of the other big offers made by different parties in the West."

Sullivan will send a reply to the California Club to-morrow morning.

There is no doubt that the California Club will give the purse Sullivan demands.

John L. Sullivan is expected to arrive in New York late to-morrow afternoon from Boston.

Sullivan's inducement to visit Gotham is his little contract to spar at a Bowery theatre for $2,000 a week.

BUCK EWING'S GEORGIA BRIDE.

The Great Ball-Tosser Makes the Catch of His Life at Savannah.

According to the morning despatches from Savannah, Ga., Tim Keefe is not the only bridegroom among the old Giants to-day.

The gentleman to divide honors with the eminent twirler is no other than the equally eminent catcher-captain, Ewing.

The despatches say the wedding took place yesterday, and that Capt. Ewing's bride was Miss Annie Lawson McCaig, a handsome brunette, the daughter of a Confederate veteran.

Friends of the young lady and her family were present at the ceremony and expressed their esteem through the medium of kind wishes and appropriate gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing are now on their wedding tour and will, it is said, spend several days of the honeymoon in New York.

According to Gotham friends of the manly captain, too, the latter and his handsome bride, who is ten years his junior, will later make their home in New York.

NOTHING OF DITMAN YET.

The Impression Growing that He Is Not in the River.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 13.—Nothing has yet been learned of Bank President Joseph Ditman.

Divers are at work to-day at the spot where he was supposed to have been drowned, but so far have found nothing.

The Directors of the Quaker City National Bank held a meeting to-day and declared the presidency vacant.

They will elect a successor to Mr. Ditman next week.

They declare that the bank is all right and that Mr. Ditman has a balance there.

The impression that the missing man is not in the river is growing.

FORECLOSED FOR $1,000,000.

New York Parties Proceed Against a Big Iron and Steel Company.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Dec., 13.—In the United States Circuit Court this morning Attorney Joline, of New York, representing Stillman & Co. and the Central Trust Company, of New York, instituted proceedings in foreclosure against the Cameron Iron and Steel Company, of Emporium, Pa., asking for the appointment of a receiver.

The mortgage upon which the foreclosure is issued is for $1,000,000, given in 1888 to secure $1,000,000 bonds.

The interest has not been paid and there is now about $100,000 due.

E. B. Parrott, of New York, was appointed receiver.

THROUGH A $40,000 BRIDGE.

A Five-Ton Monument Base Crashes Into the Naugatuck.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., Dec. 13.—The base of a monument weighing five tons, hauled by four horses, crashed through Ansonia bridge over the Naugatuck River to-day, wrecking the structure.

To replace the bridge will cost $40,000.

The horses plunged and landed safely on the opposite side of the break, with Drivers Sullivan and Brown, as the timbers fell in.

Mott's Sparkling Ciders.
Tonic before breakfast, delightful with dinner. All grocers, or 118 Warren st. *.*

No person can be excused for having a cough or cold while such a good Samaritan as K-Wren exists.

"V. & S." Stick Licorice has a world-wide reputation for superiority. Druggists. *.*

A Desirable Article.
Consols all tobacco CIGARETTES AND CIGARROS. *.*

ROW IN THE 7TH.

Capt. Allen, of Company D, in Danger of Court-Martial.

Charged with Stealing Papers from Lieut. Patteson's Locker.

Indignant Denial and Counter Charges by the Captain.

Members of the Crack Regiment Greatly Excited Over the Scandal.

There is a row in Company D of the crack Seventh Regiment, which may result very seriously for its commanding officer, Capt. Austin E. Allen.

Lieut. Thomas A. Patterson, jr., in a word, charges that Capt. Austin is a thief, and the latter indignantly denies it.

The under officer insists that the Captain is guilty, and, it is said, has prepared a statement which he has forwarded to Col. Appleton, asking for a court-martial to try the Captain on the charges.

The specific act which he alleges is that Capt. Allen went to his locker Monday night last, after drill, and took from the pocket of his uniform a certain document, which contained the proof of facts which, it is claimed, were very damaging and compromising to the Captain's reputation, and which the latter knew the Lieutenant had in his possession.

BASIS OF THE CHARGES.

He bases this charge on the testimony of William Binggold, the colored servant of the campany, who says he saw the Captain go to Lieut. Patterson's locker, after the latter had gone away, and take something out.

Of course the members of the company are in a great state of excitement over the matter, and each of the officers has his partisans, who are taking violent sides in the quarrel. In fact, the entire regiment is stirred up about the scandal, and no one seems to know at present just how it is going to come out.

According to the story told by Lent, Patterson's friend, the document in question referred to a difficulty of long standing between the captain and his lieutenant. Some say it was a letter which Capt. Allen wrote to Patterson, asking him to circulate a statement which the write ad drawn up to be signed by the members of the company exonerating him from implication in certain stories that were circulating among the members which cast reflections their character.

WHAT THE PAPERS WERE.

These were in reference to the acquittal of Corpl. Dominick by the Committee on Discipline of charges brought him by Lieut. Patterson last Summer, after the regiment returned from the State camp, and were to the effect that Capt. Allen and his friends had secured the acquittal by using their influence.

LEFT IN PATTESON'S LOCKER.

This letter and statement were brought by Lieut. Patteson to the drill last Monday night, and he thinks that he left them in the pocket of his blouse in his locker.

At any rate, he discovered that he did not have them on his way home, and he went back to the armory to get them, when he found that they were gone and that Capt. Allen had been rummaging his locker.

CAPT. ALLEN'S SIDE OF IT.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called this morning upon Capt. Allen at his residence, 132 Clymer street, Williamsburg.

"I can hardly understand what Lieut. Patterson means by these charges," said the Captain.

"Concerning these papers that he claims I took from his locker, I know no more than you or any other disinterested person would now.

"There are, and have been, no dissensions or factions in my company, which is as harmonious as any company could be. Of course there are a few malcontents such as are always found in any organized body of men, but I knew of no charges or grounds for charges against any one.

SURPRISED BY THE CHARGES.

"When Col. Appleton, therefore, informed me a few days ago that charges had been preferred against me I was astounded. I was still more amazed when the Colonel told me what they were for. I had heard nothing about these papers, and knew absolutely nothing about their existence.

"I do not dispute the fact that Lieut. Patterson had papers in his pocket and that he may have lost them. Such a thing might have easily occurred. Put one thing is certain, I know nothing about it, one way or the other.

READY FOR A COURT-MARTIAL.

"I can't say whether there will be a court-martial or not. As far as I am concerned I will gladly submit to a court-martial or anything Col. Appleton may desire, for my entire innocence will be too easily proven.

WHY HE WENT TO THE LOCKER.

"It is true that I did go to Lieut. Patteson's locker on the night that he alleges the papers were taken, but I went there for a perfectly legitimate and proper purpose.

Some time before I loaned him a copy of a valuable work on tactics. I wished to refer to it and got it from his locker. My Second Lieutenant and several of my men were present at the time, and certainly they could see just what I did and whether I took any papers from his locker or not.

"I understand that the charges are based upon information from the Company's colored servant, and that he says he saw me open the locker, but could not say whether or not I took anything out. The officers and men who were with me all saw me open the locker and take out the book on tactics, so you can see that the charge is a trumped up affair and absolutely false.

WHO HAS JURISDICTION.

"If a demand for a court martial is made within the regiment, Col. Appleton will probably order it as it would come under his jurisdiction. If the demand came from outside the regiment, then Brig.-Gen. Fitzgerald is the officer to be appealed to. I think, however, that the matter will not go outside the Regiment.

UNPLEASANT NOTORIETY.

"I regret exceedingly that anything of the sort has occurred, for the notoriety which is unavoidably obtained through the newspapers will produce the usual effect on this class of people who are always ready to make capital out of nothing.

"I can only account for Lieut. Patteson's actions in one way, and that is, he is sore. He is a great hand to bring charges against members of the company, and is very excitable.

SAYS THE LIEUTENANT IS SORE.

"Recently he preferred charges against Corp. Dominick and another member of the company named Mitchell. Both were tried by court martial and honorably acquitted, and ever since then Lieut. Patterson has been sore over it.

The men were friends of mine to be sure; but they were regularly tried and acquitted. That Lieut. Patteson should have any feeling towards me for that reason seems absurd. But that's all there is to the matter, in my opinion."

CAPT. ALLEN'S RECORD.

Capt. Allen is one of the finest looking young men in Brooklyn. He is about twenty-eight years old and connected with the Brooklyn Department of Public Works in the capacity of civil engineer.

He is one of the gallant Seventh's Apollo Belvederes, and has been one of the hardest workers in the regiment, and his services rendered to Co. D have been invaluable.

He enlisted in Company D Oct. 25, 1881, and has since been identified with it. April 6, 1883, he was made a corporal, and Sept. 28 of the same year a sergeant. March 27, 1885, he was promoted to Second Lieutenant, and March 14, 1886, to First Lieutenant. Nov. 20, 1888, he was appointed Captain.

In addition to his record as a National Guardsman, Capt. Allen is a prominent Democratic politician, and is an enthusiastic member of the Hidden Club.

PURELY A FAMILY QUARREL.

Major Kipp said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"This is purely a family quarrel and should be settled by the company. Capt. Allen is very popular among his men, and stands very high socially and otherwise. He had a perfect right to go to Lieut. Patteson's closet; but this idea that a man of his standing would remove a private document from a coat is preposterous. He is not that sort of a man.

THAT MISSING LETTER.

"The missing letter amounts to nothing anyway. It does not reflect upon the integrity or honor of Capt. Allen. When he and Patteson were friends Allen wrote a note, accompanying a petition, requesting his assistance—just what one friend might ask of another one, and, a quarrel ensuing, this letter is paraded as though it was something awful.

"The company should settle the question in dispute, unless a court martial is ordered, when this 'tempest in a teapot' will be quieted forever."

COHEN GOES UP.

Baxter Street's Only Original Harris Cleaned Out by the Sheriff.

Harris Cohen, "the original," of Baxter and White streets, has failed.

Mr. Cohen's store to-day contains nothing but the fixtures. The Sheriff has cleaned him out.

In March, 1887, Cohen informed *Bradstreet's* that he was worth $92,000 over and above all liabilities.

He then claimed to have a surplus of $27,000 in stock in his store, $47,000 equity in real estate and $18,000 in horses.

This has all been wiped out.

Mr. Cohen's devotion to the race track has ruined him. He bet on the races as long as his money held out, but about four months ago he reached his limit and had to quit.

Mr. Cohen says he has lost about $100,000 on the races. He had at one time fourteen horses, which cost him a great deal of money. They are gone with the rest.

"When I quit," said Mr. Cohen to-day, "I was $21,000 in debt on account of the races, but I have paid it all off. My business was good and increased. If my creditors had let me alone I would have pulled through and paid every cent. But they cleaned me out."

A judgment for $1,520 has been entered against Mr. Cohen by H. Israel, on which the stock was seized.

A large amount of goods was also taken on replevin.

The marriage of Mr. Cohen's daughter Essie a short time ago to Jacob Cohen, her wealthy uncle, caused a great sensation in the neighborhood.

Among the horses which Mr. Cohen owned and lost money on were some valuable ones. Mr. Cohen says:

"There was Greenfield, which cost me $3,650, I sold for a song—$75. Tom cost me $2,000; Pat Divver, $2,200; Pat Oakley, $1,700; Harry Mann, $3,500; Nimrod, $1,800; Fashionet, $1,150; Pirate, $850; Monk, $1,100; Sister, $1,200.

"Then I had a lot of others, which I can't remember now. I have sold them all, or given them away, for I got such a little for them."

THE PROTEST OF LABOR.

Raised Against Child-Workers, Prison Competition and Grinding Contracts.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—The hottest debate of the session of the Convention of the American Federation of Labor occurred to-day over the following, presented with an adverse report by the Committee on Resolutions:

Whereas, It is known that certain employers of labor in the various parts of our country are forcing their employees to sign away their rights as American citizens;

Resolved, That the American Federation of Labor demand of the various Legislatures that they enact laws to make such methods as practized in North Adams unlawful.

Chairman Labadie, of the Committee, is well known to possess Anarchistic views and to be opposed to the enactments of more laws or asking Legislatures for them.

If the Convention wished to declare that the present holders of property had no rights he would go with them; but he did not care to see a law passed which could be turned against the workers in their trade organizations.

The resolution was adopted by a vote of 32 to 25.

Other resolutions were adopted as follows:

Demanding the abolition of child labor in mills, factories and stores.

Recognizing the importance of the cause of the saddle and harness makers in the efforts to protect themselves from the evils of competition with prison labor.

Demanding of Congress the restoration in the Government Printing Office of the rate of wages prevailing previous to 1877, and indorsing the efforts of Typographical Union No. 101, of Washington, to that end.

IT'S A RIVAL FACTION.

Charles D. Sweeney, who is the Secretary and one of the head pushers of the new Business Men's Republican organization, was interviewed this morning with reference to the new departure.

He did not care to be placed on record on the question whether or not the new organization was to act in concert with the present Republican County Committee or independently, as charged in THE EVENING WORLD.

He did, however, exhibit a printed pamphlet containing the rules of the new organization which told the whole story.

It is to be just what was charged—an independent organization, a rival of Col. Cregier's Committee.

The plan of organization provides for Division Associations, Assembly Executive Committee, a Campaign Committee and Conventions.

Assembly Districts will be divided arbitrarily, and each division will have an organization which will be under the control of the Assembly District Executive Committee, and those associations and committees will be reorganized each year.

The relation of the Campaign Committee to the organization will be similar to that of the Committee of Twenty-four to the Tammany Hall organization.

Provision is made for the holding of nominating conventions, District, City and County, and this fact alone is a declaration of independence of the existing Republican organization.

The new faction, Mr. Sweeney said, has organized in the First, Fifth, Sixth and Nineteenth Districts, and is going to organize in every district in the city.

HOW HE WON HER.

The Tom Dinham Story of His Elopement with Alta Sickles.

Even a Convent Life Could Not Part the Lovers.

The Happy Couple at the Vanderbilt Hotel This Morning.

Mr. Tom Dinham, who eloped Wednesday with Alta Sickles, sauntered leisurely down stairs in the Vanderbilt Hotel, corner of Lexington avenue and Forty-second street, this morning and entered the office, where

MR. THOMAS ALFRED DINHAM.
(From a photograph.)

an EVENING WORLD reporter, anxious to know just how he won the wealthy Miss Alta to be his wife, was awaiting him.

Mr. Tom is under the medium size in height, but broad-shouldered and athletic-looking.

His face was clean shaven and handsome, and he has a very bright pair of gray eyes, which undoubtedly did their share in winning the affections of the susceptible Miss Alta.

Dinham had a glossy high hat, and a becoming suit of some dark material.

He was bubbling over with happiness.

"Tell you how I won my wife, of course I will, although I see the different papers have already given various versions of the way I did it. None of them with the exception of THE EVENING WORLD yesterday afternoon came any where near right.

HOW HE WON HER.

"I met my wife first at the residence of Eddie Quinn, Alta's brother-in-law, in New Rochelle, about two years ago.

"I was tending bar for Capt. Schurt and he was in a similar position in the Huguenot House, where I was last employed.

"He ran away with Alta's sister, you know.

"Well, I loved the girl from the first moment I set eyes on her, and began to let her see it at once. You see most of the fellows who had made love to her were of the namby-pamby sort, fellows whom I suppose would have suited her people well enough, but they did not please her at all.

"I went straight to the front without any beating about the bush, and soon let her see that she was all in all to me."

USED TO MEET ON THE QUIET.

"She seemed to like my way, and we used to meet on the quiet in out-of-the-way places and I took her riding and to places of amusement whenever I could.

ALTA SENT TO EUROPE.

"I was afraid to go about with her openly for fear of village gossip that might reach her mother's ears, and the old lady would mighty soon have separated us. In fact I guess she did hear something, for last Fall Alta was packed off for a trip in Europe, and when she returned home she was stowed away in a convent in Albany.

"We corresponded all the time, though, and last May she came home on the plea of sickness. I guess the little rogue must have bribed a doctor because one certified that she had heart-disease, which was partially true, you know," explained Sinham quizically.

OFTEN AT THE SICKLES MANSION.

"Did you not visit the Sickles mansion?" asked the reporter.

"Frequently. I spent many happy days there with Alta. Her mother never bothered us. Alta was her own boss. When I went there she received me in the parlor alone, and our courtship progressed favorably. The servants in the house were devoted to Alta and would do anything for her. They connived at our meetings and helped us as much as they could."

NEVER BORE A FALSE NAME.

"It has been stated that you were introduced to Mr. Sickles under an assumed name. Is that so?" asked the reporter.

"Nothing of the kind. Alta introduced me to her mother, by my own name, Tim Sinham."

"Did she know you were a bartender?"

"I don't think she did. She never asked and I never told her. I did not go there to talk with her anyhow. Only with Alta. After the girl got home on the plea of sickness we used to meet more frequently, and finally I proposed marriage one night and she agreed to have me for a husband. Last April I went to work for Ed Ferry, proprietor of the Huguenot House, and had entire charge of the house.

ASKED TO GIVE UP THE BAR.

"Alta did not like the idea of my being behind a bar, and she asked me to give it up before we would be married, and I did two weeks ago, and will never tend bar again. We agreed to be married on Dec. 23, and she told her sister, Mrs. Quinn. The latter told her husband, he told some one else, and soon what I thought was a dead secret was going about on the tongue of the gossips of the town.

"In addition, Dan Sickles, her half-brother and who is her guardian by law, and her mother got their heads together and decided that her illness was feigned and that she must return to the convent of the Sacred Heart in Albany.

"Then I determined to take time by the forelock and get married last Wednesday.

"We talked it over and she agreed.

"She met me by appointment at Mount Vernon, and we took a train for White Plains and were married just as THE EVENING WORLD stated yesterday."

SAYS HE FOOLED ALTA.

"Did you apply first to a Catholic priest to perform the marriage, as some of the papers stated?" inquired the reporter.

Dinham laughed heartily as he replied:

"No. I fooled Alta there."

"You see she wanted a Catholic priest to joint us, as she is a Catholic. I am an Episcopalian when I am anything, but I would just as soon be joined by a Catholic, but I knew what a lot of red tape would have to be gone through with before we could get a Catholic to marry us.

JUST TO SAVE RED TAPE.

"I would have had to been baptized and a lot of other things, so when Alta told me to try and get a Catholic priest, I just told her that I had done so and failed. Then I slipped off and got Dr. Kleeck to marry us."

WON'T GET RE-MARRIED.

"Will you be re-married in a Catholic church?"

"No; I consider we are married tight enough now."

"Have you called on your step-brother-in-law, Gen. Sickles, yet?" was asked.

"No, and I won't to-day. My wife and I are going to Washington for our honeymoon on the 1 o'clock train this afternoon. We will stay there a week or ten days, and when we return we will go to see the General.

"We were going to Chicago for our wedding trip, but changed our minds last night.

PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

"What are your intentions for the future?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I expect to be appointed an inspector on the subway when I return. We are going to live in New York. Alta wanted Brooklyn to live in, but that town is too slow for me. So we have decided to live here."

"Your wife is said to have a large fortune in her own right."

"She has a couple of hundred thousand coming to her when she is of age, and when her mother dies she will have a hundred more, but I don't care for her money. In fact, I wanted her to make it over to her sister for fear that people might think I married her for her money, but she said people might think what they liked."

At this juncture a waiter approached the young man and told him that Mrs. Dinham was awaiting breakfast for him and he bade the reporter good-day.

A friend of Dinham said of him: "He is just the sort of fellow to capture a girl like that. Every one likes him. He is a wrestler, runner, boxer, fencer, jumper and jockey."

JOCKEY AS WELL AS ATHLETE.

"Jockey?" repeated the reporter inquiringly.

"Yes, he is a reckless dare devil and has a big horse named Incognita up in New Rochelle. It is an untamed sort of a beast, and Tom entered him at the White Plains track to run in heats last September with fourteen other horses.

"Tom could not get a jockey to ride the animal. They were all afraid of him, and then he determined to ride him himself. His friends tried to dissuade him, but it was no use. Ride he would, and did.

"In the first heat he came in third. In the second heat he got the first place, and in the third heat in the homestretch he was far in the lead when his stirrup broke and the infernal horse threw him.

"Tom jumped like a monkey and threw himself off the track just as nine horses went by. He lost the race but gained a great reputation for fearlessness."

TOM'S BROTHERS PROUD OF HIM.

Washington Dinham, the bridegroom's young brother, was deftly tossing a cocktail from one glittering glass to another when an EVENING WORLD reporter dropped into the Huguenot Hotel at New Rochelle.

Still another one of the brothers, George Forrest Dinham, was industriously brushing off the pool tables in the rear room.

The reporter leaned against the bar, and Washington, as soon as he had finished his dexterous manipulations of the combination of whiskey, gum and bitters, turned and asked:

"What'll it be, sir?"

"Some news about your brother Tom's elopement," answered the reporter, "and just put a little spice into it, please."

Washington laughed and said. "Well, we don't know very much about it. Tom kept pretty mum about the whole affair. Of course, we knew that he was going with the girl, but never expected he was going off so soon."

"Tom's something of an athlete, isn't he?" asked the reporter.

"I should say so," he replied. "He's champion all-around athlete of Westchester County. That's him," he said proudly, pointing to the picture of a young man in ring costume hanging behind the bar.

"Is that a good picture of him?" asked the reporter.

"It is the perfect image of him," he replied.

"When was it taken?"

"Only a short while ago."

"He is a good boxer?" queried the reporter.

"Never been licked yet," replied Wash, proudly. "That's his boxing costume he has on."

The reporter eyed the picture, and, while revolving in his mind the best way to secure it, went into ecstasies over Tom's fine shape and appearance. Finally he asked to see the picture closer.

GETTING HIS PICTURE.

Wash took it down, and when the reporter asked if he might borrow it for reproduction in THE EVENING WORLD, said:

"Well I don't know. The boss might not like to lose it. But I'll take the chances and let you have it."

The picture now presented is a perfect picture of Tom Dinham in ring costume.

Tom possesses a dozen different medals and cups that he has won in his athletic contests in and around White Plains and New Rochelle.

Once his picture adorned the columns of a pictorial sporting paper in this city with this inscription under it:

"Tom Dinham, who is open for a match."

While the reporter was at the hotel Washington Dinham proudly recounted how Tom could stand with his back to the bar and leap up on it without any apparent effort.

Tom first came to New Rochelle four years ago. He tended bar for Mr. Schnt at the Union Hotel for three years, and has only been at the Huguenot House a little over a year.

He was a general favorite about town and seldom drank himself, it is said. He is an expert in the matter of fancy drinks, and as such, the people of New Rochelle say, should prove a very acceptable son-in-law to Miss Sickles.

$1,500 A YEAR AND $200,000.

Tom hasn't secured a bad bargain, to say the least. He has some money, it is claimed, and his pretty wife has an allowance of $1,500 a year, which will keep the wolf from the door until she becomes of age, when her own fortune of $200,000 will revert to her.

THE LONDON GAS STRIKE.

New Men Set to Work by the South Metropolitan Company.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The efforts of the South Metropolitan Gas Company to secure from the provinces men to take the places of their striking employees have been so far successful that the Company has now housed within the works a sufficient number of "blacklegs" to continue the gas supply.

The new men are mostly agricultural laborers.

There are about twelve hundred of them, and they marched into the works under the escort of a detachment of police.

Strikers and a crowd of sympathizers groaned at the new men as they went in, but there was no outbreak.

Bad Habits Turned to Good Use.
A box containing $3.09 from an office where each employee contributed something whenever he used an improper word has been turned in to the Christmas-Tree Fund.

THE wonderful K-WREN Cough Balsam and Troches have never yet failed to cure. All druggists.

Colgate's Gifts for Children—Young People's Perfumes, a beautiful box for 25c. *.*

EXTRA TOO FAST!

The Pace that Defeated Grimaldi at Elizabeth To-Day.

VILLAGE MAID WON EASILY.

It Was Only a Good Canter for Cortland in the Second.

Four Winners Led from Start to Finish.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD]

ELIZABETH RACE TRACK, Dec. 13.—Six promising races, delightful weather and a large crowd add one more successful day to the New Jersey Jockey Club's list.

Fully 4,000 people are present, and as the majority are in a betting humor, the bookmakers find plenty of business.

They began the day by reaping a harvest in the first race by the defeat of Grimaldi, who backed down to 2 to 5. He ran a good game race, but Village Maid set such a pace that Grimaldi never quite got up.

Village Maid was at a long price in the betting, being practically unbacked.

The second race was won by the favorite, Cortland, who, getting in front at the start, was never headed, defeating his five competitors with ease.

Little W. Penny, who rode Frederick I. in the second race, can ride at sixty pounds and is the lightest boy now in the saddle in this country.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $400, for horses that have run and not won at this meeting; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Village Maid	94	Stevens'n	10 to 1	5 to 2
2 Grimaldi	112	Taylor	2 to 5	out
3 Battersby	102	Barton	12 to 1	3 to 1
0 Carnot	97	French	6 to 1	7 to 5
0 Fluiaway	99	Lambley	12 to 1	3 to 1
0 Winona	99	VanK'ren	25 to 1	6 to 1

The Race.—The flag was lowered to a fair start, with Village Maid the first to show. She led all the way and won easily by three lengths. Grimaldi was second, two lengths in front of Battersby. Time—1.18¾.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $325, for all ages; non-winning allowances; six and a half furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Cortland	99	French	11 to 10	2 to 5
2 Chesney	99	De Long	2 to 1	3 to 5
3 Thad Rowe	83	F. Doane	5 to 1	7 to 5
0 Al Reed	95	Lambley	60 to 1	15 to 5
0 Frederick I.	97	Taylor	8 to 1	6 to 5

The Race.—The flag fell to a good start, with Cortland the first to show. He made all the running and finally won by four lengths in front of Chesney, who was six lengths in front of Thad Rowe. Time—126½.

THIRD RACE.

Purse $325, for all ages; selling allowances; mile and a sixteenth.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Refund	103	Taylor	2 to 1	3 to 5
2 Count Luna	107	Bargen	2 to 1	3 to 5
3 Carrie G.	98	Barton	9 to 2	7 to 5
0 Gallatin	94	French	40 to 1	15 to 1
0 St. Valentine	95	Stevenson	4 to 1	7 to 5
0 Bela	89	F. Doane	15 to 1	6 to 1
0 Jim Malholland	110	Soden	25 to 1	8 to 1

The Race.—The flag was lowered with Refund the leader of the bunch. Taylor kept hard to work on him and was never headed, winning by four lengths. Count Luna was second, a length before Carrie G. Time—1.50.

FOURTH RACE.

Purse $400; handicap for all ages; mile and a furlong.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Clay Stockton	94	Stev'n'n	5 to 1	6 to 5
2 Theodosius	95	DeLong	9 to 5	1 to 2
3 Glendale	110	Barton	8 to 5	1 to 2
0 Barrister	105	Soden	5 to 1	8 to 1

The Race.—Clay Stockton led from start to finish, winning easily by three lengths. Theodosius was second half a length before Glendale. Time—2.02.

FIFTH RACE.

Purse $325, for maidens; 10 lb. below the scale; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Janet Murray g.	112	Soden	2 to 1	1 to 2
2 Samaria	104	Weber	2 to 1	4 to 5
3 Barrientos	89	Jones	5 to 1	7 to 5

Hazeldell, Mary B. filly, Maid of Woodland gelding and Bonnie Lad also ran.

The Race.—To an excellent start they left the post, Samaria being the first to show. Samaria led to the half-mile, where Janet Murray gelding came with a rush, and after an exciting finish won by a head.

Samaria was second, ten lengths before Barrientos. Time—1.06½.

Sixth Race—Six furlongs.—Printer won in a walk by four lengths. Shotover was second, four lengths in front of Stanley Sharpe. Time—1.22.

WAS SHE MISS STEPHENSON?

Probable Identification of the Woman Found Dead in a Mt. Vernon Church.

Mount Vernon is excited this morning over the supposed identification of the mysterious young woman who was found dead in the cellar of the Roman Catholic Church several weeks ago.

The woman in question had been seen going in and out of the cellar on several occasions, but she never spoke to any one.

Some boys peering through the window saw her lying dead on a bed of leaves and notified the authorities.

An autopsy disclosed that she had died of consumption, aggravated by slow starvation. Her description was published in all the papers, but no one claimed her. She was buried by the authorities.

Amanda Stephenson, a niece of Richard and Ellen Stephenson, of 606 Kensington street, Philadelphia, went to Portchester early in September and was employed as a domestic by Mrs. J. Tenny.

She was discharged before her trunk arrived from Philadelphia and went to Mount Vernon to get employment.

Since then nothing has been seen or heard of her, and her trunk was returned to Philadelphia at her uncle's request. The dress worn by Miss Stephenson when she left home is said to correspond with that found on the dead woman.

"Sweets to the Sweet."—"Acorn" broad Chocolate Creams. Your grocers. 40 cents. *.*