BOWERY MUSEUM FRAUDS EXPOSED
—AND—
A SWINDLER ARRESTED.
SEE THE
SUNDAY WORLD.

The EVENING EDITION World.

THE CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT
OF THE
SUNDAY WORLD
WILL CONTAIN:
A Christmas Story by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
A Very Unique Christmas Puzzle.
Christmas Recipes by Mrs. Harrison and Others.
Christmas Poems, Christmas Carols.
Brilliant Children's Christmas Page, Edited by Mrs. Burnett, &c., &c., &c.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

A FULL EXPOSURE
OF THE
BOWERY · DIME · MUSEUM · EXTORTIONS
AND THE
ARREST OF ONE OF THE SWINDLERS
On Warrants Secured by WORLD Reporters.

SUNDAY WORLD FOR PARTICULARS SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

COL. RUPPERT LEADS.

But Lieut.-Col. Moran is Close Behind Him in Second Position.

Capt. Wilson Third and Major Kipp Fourth in the Race.

Only a Few More Days to Vote for Your Favorite Officer.

Only four days, including Sunday, remain of THE EVENING WORLD National Guard election. The polls will close at 6 P. M. sharp, Tuesday, Dec. 24, and those who have not yet cast their ballots are urged to do so, and avoid all possibility of their votes not being counted.

Col. Ruppert still leads with 85,395 to his credit, but he is hard pushed by Lieut.-Col. Moran, whose friends have advanced him to second place with a total of 84,197. Capt. Wilson is a close third, with 81,821, while Major Kipp is fourth, with 53,473.

The sword which the successful candidate will receive is to be a most magnificent affair. In the first place, it is to be made upon an entirely new design, richly ornamented, and of the best material to be obtained.

The blade will be of the finest Damascus steel. The handle and guard will be of brass of special design, burnished and hand-chased, as will also be the mountings upon the scabbard, which will be of steel and nickel-plated. The grip will be either of shark-skin or of embossed metal, silver-plated and burnished, the design depending on the rank of the officer receiving it.

The shape of the blade will also depend upon the rank of the winner; if he is a line officer it will be straight, and if a staff officer it will be a saber and curved in form.

A medallion mounting of burnished and hand-chased metal on the upper part of the scabbard will be inscribed with the name of the winner, with his rank and regiment.

The sword will be manufactured by B. M. Whitlock, of 99 Fourth avenue, the well-known maker of military equipments, and this announcement of itself guarantees the best of material and workmanship.

If you have not already done so cut out and send the following blank, properly filled, to THE EVENING WORLD:

THE EVENING WORLD POPULAR VOTE ON THE OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL GUARD OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

MY CHOICE IS—

RANK AND POST—

SIGNATURE OF VOTER—

RESIDENCE—

Conditions.

THE EVENING WORLD *will present to the most popular officer of the National Guard of the States of New York and New Jersey a beautiful sword of unique and appropriate design.*

The most popular officer to be determined by the ballots cast by readers of THE EVENING WORLD.

Each reader may vote once only.

Fill in the blank as prescribed and mail it to The Editor.

Gens. Hill and Green, Commanders-in-Chief of the National Guard of their respective States, are excluded from the contest; all others, from lieutenant to general, now in the militia service, are in the race.

There are at present 208 candidates. The vote of the fifty highest stands to date:

Col. Appleton, 7th Reg., N. Y.	3,028
Capt. Abrams, Co. G., 7th Reg., N. Y.	451
Col. Austen, 13th Reg., N. Y.	442
Lieut. Babcock, Gun Detach., 4th Reg., N. J.	5,203
Lieut. Boecher, 1st Battery, N. Y.	3,009
Capt. Bacon, Co. I, 71st Reg., N. Y.	3,317
Lieut. Ball, Co. G, 22d Reg., N. Y.	427
Col. Cavanagh, 69th Reg., N. Y.	360
Lieut. Cronin, Co. F, 13th Reg., N. Y.	13,785
Capt. Clark, Co. D, 71st Reg., N. Y.	6,476
Lieut. Cleveland, Co. B, 9th Reg., N. Y.	1,753
Lieut. Chescallan, 9th Reg., N. Y.	2,158
Asst.-Surg. Collins, 69th Reg., N. Y.	1,748
Lieut. Daly, Co. K, 22d Reg., N. Y.	1,250
Capt. Delcambre, Co. H, 71st Reg., N. Y.	2,086
Lieut. Deegard, Co. G, 23d Reg., N. Y.	892
Lieut. Dick, Co. H, 22d Reg., N. Y.	1,977
Capt. Dewar, Co. I, 8th Reg., N. Y.	603
Brig.-Gen. Earle, Gov. Hill's staff, N. Y.	602
Lieut. Golding, Co. C, 71st Reg., N. Y.	1,332
Capt. Goss, Co. K, 71st Reg., N. Y.	455
Lieut. Hussey, Co. F, 22d Reg., N. Y.	69
Adjt. Hvagland, "Old Guard," N. Y.	9,068
Major Japha, 9th Reg., N. Y.	372
Lieut. Jonasson, Co. H, 12th Reg., N. Y.	496
Capt. Kennedy, Co. A, 71st Reg., N. Y.	2,608
Major Kipp, 7th Reg., N. Y.	53,473
Capt. Kulp, Co. B, 7th Reg., N. J.	10,050
Lieut. Kornberger, Co. I, 9th Reg., N. Y.	761
Capt. Leo, Co. I, 22d Reg., N. Y.	2,068
Capt. Morgan, Co. H, 69th Reg., N. Y.	1,090
Lieut. Meyer, Co. D, 9th Reg., N. Y.	1,022
Capt. Murphy, Co. F, 12th Reg., N. Y.	683
Capt. Maidhof, Co. B, 22d Reg., N. Y.	710
Lieut.-Col. Moran, 69th Reg., N. Y.	84,197
Capt. Nesbitt, Co. B, 7th Reg., N. Y.	882
Lieut. Penny, Co. C, 9th Reg., N. Y.	681
Lieut. Pasco, 2d Battery, N. Y.	32,070
Capt. Pressy, 11th Sep. Co., N. Y.	1,080
Capt. Rhoades, Co. E, 7th Reg., N. Y.	340
Col. Ruppert, Gov. Hill's staff, N. Y.	85,395
Lieut. Scanlon, Co. F, 69th Reg., N. Y.	1,333
Major Stanton, 1st Brigade, N. Y.	1,070
Capt. Sloan, "Old Guard," N. Y.	37,079
Capt. Swazey, Co. F, 47th Reg., N. Y.	1,777
Capt. Thurston, Co. E, 22d Reg., N. Y.	409
Lieut. Tompkins, 14th Sep. Co., N. Y.	438
Lieut. Wilson, Co. E, 7th Reg., N. Y.	346
Capt. Wilson, 2d Battery, N. Y.	81,821
Capt. Zabriskie, 71st Reg., N. Y.	496

LADY AGNES CUT OFF.

John Boyles Murray's Sister Gets Nothing from His Estate.

The will of old John Boyles Murray has been offered for probate by his pretty young widow, Felicia Marianna Leiss Murray, who is named as the sole executrix and the sole legatee.

Thus the old gentleman's jealous sister, known to the neighbors in Washington place as "Lady Agnes," is cut off without a cent, and this recalls the abduction of the old man by "Lady Agnes" in 1888, and the discovery of his whereabouts by an EVENING WORLD reporter after an absence of two weeks.

Lady Agnes will contest the will, it is said, on the ground that the pretty Felicia exercised an undue influence over the enfeebled body and mind of John Boyles Murray.

The story is a pretty one.

John Boyles Murray was one of the famous Knickerbocker family in whose honor aristocratic Murray Hill was named.

He was for many years a Wall street operator of prominence, and more than twenty years ago his father died, leaving about $1,000,000 to each of six children, John Boyles and his sister Agnes among them.

Mr. Murray retired from business and to the enjoyment of his patrimony with the wife of younger days at No. 13 Washington place, but the wife died, and after a dreary year or so alone in the mansion the widower leased rooms to Prof. Frederick Leiss.

Sister Agnes also had rooms there.

Prof. Leiss was a graduate of Heidelberg University, a German Republican in the revolution of 1848 and an inventor of acknowledged genius.

He had a sweet, bright-eyed little daughter, just budding into womanhood, and to her the old gentleman became very much attached.

Little Felicia Marianna gradually grew out of childhood and into lovely womanhood, and the fast acing millionaire set more and more store by the bewitching little beauty.

Lady Agnes grew cold to pretty Felicia in exact proportion as her venerable brother warmed to her, and when, Dec. 2, 1888, Rev. C. E. Swope, DD., of Trinity Chapel, was called in and the slip of a girl, still in her teens, was made the wife of John Boyles Murray, who had already outlived the allotted three score years and ten, Lady Agnes was scandalized.

The old gentleman had been an invalid for months, and little Felicia had been his nurse and loving attendant. Lady Agnes would have rewarded her, but to take her to her bosom as her sister-in-law—the world!

It was a parrot and monkey time between these two ladies in the house for some time, and finally the septuagenarian Benedict began to fail in health, and his faithful girl-wife was relieved. Drs. W. F. Fowler, A. E. Agnew and Fordyce L. Barker were called in attendance, till May 14, 1888, when Lady Agnes brought the matter to a crisis.

She enlisted a Fourteenth street lady, and the two dragged the old man out of bed, down the stairs and into a waiting carriage and he was hurriedly driven away.

For three weeks this sister kept the old man on the move. He was in several places in Connecticut and New York while civil and criminal proceedings were going on over him in court here.

Then an EVENING WORLD reporter found him very ill at the New York Hotel, and he was returned to his young wife.

He never recovered from his illness, and died deaf, blind and helpless on Oct. 5, 1889, at his Washington place home.

Mr. Murray, in 1884, made a will dividing his property between Lady Agnes and their brother, Bronson Murray; but on the day of his marriage to Felicia Marianna he made a new will, revoking the old one and leaving everything to the bride.

Codicils made July 1, 1887, and June 20, 1888, reaffirm this last will, and it is this will now offered for probate and on which there will be a lively dispute.

The first codicil contains these words:

I hereby ratify and confirm my said last will, hereby revoking and cancelling all other wills and codicils whatsoever, which I have heretofore made, and especially one dated May 22, 1884, in favor of Minnie Hegeny, Murray King and others, and another dated May 21, 1885, in favor of said Minnie and of Mary Louise Overton and Mamie Murray King, and another dated Sept. 2, 1885, in favor of Mary Louise Overton.

Lady Agnes long ago left the old Washington place mansion in high dudgeon, and the girl-widow and her parents now occupy it.

BET WHILE THE HORSES RAN.

A Funny Incident of the Fog at the Elizabeth Track.

The damp, dismal London weather, which was so thick that one could almost cut it over the bay and in the city yesterday, was also present in full blast at the Elizabeth race track, where the racing was continued as usual, and was the cause of many a funny incident.

The Superintendent was urged to get his men out and shovel the fog off the track, and other funny suggestions were made.

The dense banks of mist which backed up against the grand stand hid the starting point from the spectators, and the novel expedient of having a bugler to announce the start was adopted.

When the nags got the flag the bugler bugled, and this was all that was known of the race until the horses flashed by the finish.

In the fourth race, whether because the bugle got choked with fog, or because the bugler lost his way, the looked-for call never came, and the betting kept right on.

Suddenly some one sang out, "Here they are!" and there were the horses, sure enough, right on the stretch to the finish.

It is said that even then one cunning chap, who stood near the rails and saw them coming, ran to the ring and placed a hundred-dollar bet on the winner, getting in return $300.

VOICE OF GOTHAM.

Monster World's Fair Petition Presented to Congress.

Nearly 200,000 Names Secured by "The World."

Excitement in the House Upon Its Arrival.

Everybody interested in the World's Fair is talking to-day about the mammoth petition presented to Congress by THE WORLD, asking that New York be selected as the site for the World's Fair and giving a few strong reasons why it should be held there.

The petition was composed of two immense volumes three feet long, a foot wide and nearly a foot thick, weighing altogether in the neighborhood of sixty pounds and containing nearly two hundred thousand names.

The presentation was made by Congressman A. P. Fitch yesterday through the medium of four cages, who bore the volumes into the House, where there was a lively debate going on at the time.

When it was over the books were carried to the Clerk's desk, where they created some excitement.

Speaker Reed leaned over the desk to get a good view of the volumes, while other members craned their necks and fell to speculating as to who had sent the books.

It is customary in presenting a petition to Congress for the member introducing it to ask to have it referred to a special committee.

This Mr. Fitch could not do, as the Special Committee of the House on the World's Fair has not yet been appointed.

Shortly after the petition was presented the House adjourned, and a most undignified rush was made to get a look at the huge books, and many were the admiring comments made, both for the conclusive evidence that New York wanted the World's Fair and for THE WORLD'S enterprise in getting it up.

It was generally conceded that the petition will do much towards influencing Congress in favor of this city.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee yesterday it was unanimously conceded that as Dr. Depew had entire charge of legislative matters there was nothing for them to do.

After discussing the stage of development which the Exposition has reached, it was the general opinion that any delay in the matter is due to Congress, as the Executive Committee have done all that was required of them.

Subscriptions are coming in very slowly, but in sufficient amounts to show that interest is still maintained in the Guarantee Fund, which to date amounts to $5,254,525.

LOVE TWICE WINNER.

Second Elopement in Four Months in a Swell Harlem Family.

Mr. John A. P. Glore is to-day, for the second time in a few months, an unwilling and unreconciled papa-in-law.

Swell circles have yet fresh in memory the elopement and clandestine marriage of his daughter, Blanche, Sept. 19 last, to George E. Carton, of Cincinnati. The young lady left her parents' home at 21 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, ostensibly to visit friends in Brooklyn, but instead met her lover and accompanied him to the Church of the Holy Spirit on Madison avenue, and they were married by Rev. Dr. Gilbert. The couple made overtures, to the brides' parents, which were rejected, and the pair now are living happily in their Ohio home.

Mrs. Cayton has a sister, Mabel, eighteen years old, who was, at the time of the elder's elopement, a student at the Cooper Institute. She is a fine-looking young lady, with a will of her own, as events have proved.

Prior to Miss Blanche's marriage a young man named Charles H. Seaman, a Harlem jeweler, had been paying attention to her. He called, in fact, to take her driving, the very evening that she had become Mrs. Carton, but of course did not find her.

After the excitement had passed it became evident that Mr. Seaman was finding consolation for his loss in the bright eyes of Miss Mabel. He was a frequent visitor at the Glore home, and escorted Miss Mabel to places of entertainment.

Glore pere, rendered cautious by his experience, and not wishing to lose his younger daughter, forbade Seaman the house. The young couple continued to meet, however, and Thanksgiving Day Miss Mabel informed her mother that she had promised to marry Mr. Seaman. The old folks were furious, but the young woman was firm.

Tuesday morning last about 10 o'clock, Mabel made her appearance in Seaman's office, dressed as if for a journey, and gleefully informed him that she had made up her mind to keep her promise regardless of her parents' opposition.

Charles's sister was at once sent for and also his friend, Mr. Andrew Kayser, to act as witnesses. A carriage was ordered and the party hastily driven to the parsonage of St. Paul's Methodist Church, for Mabel felt that her father had set a detective to watch her.

The drive to church and performance of the ceremony by Rev. Dr. McGrew did not take very long, and the bridal pair, with the witnesses and two other friends, drove to the Grand Union Hotel and had a wedding breakfast.

Thursday Mrs. Seaman called upon her parents to ask their forgiveness, but a deaf ear was turned to her, and with a saucy air she went away.

The young couple declare that they are perfectly happy and can wait for forgiveness, but are not sorry.

Do not forget that CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure sick headache, often in two hours.

A BOMB IN CLUBDOM.

Manhattan Governors Said to Have Suspended D. L. Gibbens.

Charges of Drunkenness and Excessive Bad Language.

Neither Mr. Gibbens Nor the Governors Will Deny the Rumor.

A decidedly unpleasant sensation was sprung to-day upon clubmen in general and members of the Manhattan Club in particular by the publication in a morning paper of the story of a scandal involving a prominent Manhattan man.

Serious charges were made in the morning paper against Commissioner Daniel L. Gibbens, of the Board of Electrical Control, and he refused to deny them when given an opportunity this morning by an EVENING WORLD reporter.

It is alleged in the publication referred to that he has been suspended for six months from the privileges of membership in the Manhattan Club for "drunkenness, conduct unbecoming a gentleman," and for using "cross and abusive language to other members of the Club" while intoxicated.

An EVENING WORLD man found Mr. Gibbens at the office of the Board of Electrical Control, and told him of the stories in circulation about him. He also showed Mr. Gibbens a slip from the morning paper in which the charges were detailed, with the head line "D. L. Gibbens in Disgrace."

He read the clipping carefully, flushing painfully as he did so, and when he had finished muttered:

"I have nothing to say about this."

"What," asked the reporter, "will you allow such serious charges to pass unnoticed?"

"Yes; I have nothing to say."

"Then it is true that you have been suspended from the Club for six months?" persisted the reporter.

The youthful Commissioner became very much embarrassed, tugged viciously at the shade of yellow down on his upper lip and also waved:

"I will not tell you. I won't be interviewed on the subject at all."

KITTY IN A DECLINE.

Mr. Crowley's Widow Marked for Consumption's Victim.

The many friends and admirers of Miss Kitty Chimpanzee, of Central Park, were shocked this morning at the report that she was seriously ill in the Arsenal Building, at Fifth avenue and Sixty-fourth street, and that her recovery was extremely doubtful.

An EVENING WORLD reporter, who hastened to Central Park to ascertain the truth of the rumor, was sorrowfully told by Supt. Conklin that he feared that slow consumption had marked Miss Kitty for its own, and that, while she might live throughout the Winter and even till Spring, he considered her ultimate recovery doubtful.

"We are doing everything to save her life," continued Supt. Conklin, "and if we can keep up her appetite we hope to be successful."

The reporter sought Miss Kitty's apartments, where he found Dr. Jake Cook, her confidential friend, adviser and family physician.

"Wh-o-o-o-o?" remarked Miss Kitty as the reporter entered.

"An EVENING WORLD reporter," explained Jake, presenting the visitor.

Miss Kitty stared at the reporter, and resumed her occupation of chewing splinters, which she broke off from a shingle at frequent intervals.

Occasionally she would smooth back with her hand the stray locks from her forehead and moan quietly to herself. She was decidedly uncommunicative and evidently wished to be left alone, for when the reporter ventured too near she became angry and fired a piece of knotted rope at him.

"You see," said Jake, "she is very ugly to strangers, but she thinks the world of me, and to illustrate Jake approached Miss Kitty, who at once embraced and kissed him.

"She caught cold last September, during the chilly weather, and hasn't got over it, continued Jake. "If we had had this glass partition up then, she wouldn't have been affected by any kind of weather, for now we can keep the temperature even all the time.

"I don't believe she has got the consumption at all. It is only a hard cold, and even that's better now, for she doesn't lie down as much as she did, but sits up and plays quite a little.

"Her appetite is improving, too," and Jake handed Kitty a plump, juicy orange, which she eagerly began to eat.

Jake is constant and devoted in his attentions to Kitty and feeds her all kinds of fruit regardless of expense so long as he can tempt her appetite. During her sickness he has given her flaxseed tea, cod-liver oil, squills, molasses and other remedies for colds, which she takes very willingly and evidently recognizes that everything is being done to make her recovery possible.

"Kitty was born in West Africa," continued Jake, "and came here June 24, 1887. She is now about five years old and was never sick before. She has never been very active, as Mr. Crowley was."

"Do you think Crowley's death had anything to do with her decline?" asked the reporter.

"Not a bit of it. Crowley seemed to think a great deal of her, but the affection was all on one side. Kitty never cared for him a bit."

Killed on the City of Paris.

Thomas Jones, a longshoreman, of 305 West street, while at work this morning on the steamer City of Paris, pier 43, N. R., fell into the hold of the ship and was instantly killed.

SHE'S A JERSEY GIRL.

Bartholdi Statue of Miss Liberty Lost to New York.

A New State Line Puts Bedloe's Island in New Jersey.

Ellis's and Oyster Islands Go with Her, Also.

The State Commission appointed to establish a State line in the waters between New York and New Jersey has officially declared that Bedloe's, or Liberty Island as it is now called, is within the jurisdiction of the State of New Jersey.

This means that Miss Liberty has been taken away from New York and naturalized as a Jersey woman.

The annexation has been done by the Joint Boundary Commission, appointed by the States in 1887. The object of the Commission was to locate definitely the boundary line through the bay, which has been in dispute for many years.

The line was first located by a Royal Commission in 1769, but it was done in such a careless manner that there were still a great many disputes.

In 1834 another Commission decided that the line should be through the middle of the Hudson River and New York Bay to the ocean.

Some time afterwards, however, disputes again arose. The bed of Raritan Bay became somewhat valuable for oyster planting, and there was an uncertainty as to jurisdiction, which led to several cases of bloodshed.

In the mean time the Jersey shores had become valuable for commercial purposes, and the State of New York brought suit against the Central Railroad of New Jersey to restrain them from building on land under water.

The Company had a grant from the State of New Jersey, and the courts decided in favor of the railroad company.

Matters became worse since then, and in 1887 Mayo W. Hazeltine, Lieut. S. C. Haines, U. S. A., and Robert Moore were appointed a Commission from this State.

After several months' work Raritan Bay was divided by a straight line, with a monument to mark the terminal point.

The monument is of stone and iron, on a shoal in the bay, three-quarters of a mile from Great Beds Light.

Later the Commission were instructed to complete the work along the Hudson.

In settling the latter portion of their work the Commission have done the act by which we lose the name of Liberty.

The New York Commissioners were opposed to giving away the Statue, but by a decision of our own Court they were compelled to do it, the Court holding that the centre of the bay meant the middle of the channel.

In addition to Bedloe's Island New Jersey also gains control of Ellis Island, Oyster Island, and all the bay west of them. The line will probably be marked out next Spring.

When the new docks along the Jersey shore are built Bedloe's Island will be almost on the main land instead of on her lofty perch in the middle of the water.

CRONIN'S FATAL PAPER.

Longenecker Has the Document Which Caused the Doctor's Expulsion.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Judge Longenecker has secured an authentic copy of the document for the reading of which Dr. Cronin was expelled from the Clan-na-Gael.

The circular was drafted by W. J. Roche, of Troy.

It comments on the Fenian organization, which passed out of existence, and condemns its violent methods.

It is declared to forever set at rest the charges against Cronin that he was a dynamiter.

TWICE CAME BACK TO LIFE.

Baby Weinberg's Peculiar Experience With the Grim Conqueror.

Alas for Coroner Weston's reputation as a saver of infants' lives.

When Mrs. Annie Weinberg, of "Biecker street, gave birth to twins yesterday one infant was already dead and the other apparently died a few hours later.

But it revived again for a few moments, and then once more life apparently became extinct.

The family was perplexed and sent for Deputy Coroner Weston.

The Coroner pronounced the infant alive and resuscitated it back to vigorous life again.

But an EVENING WORLD reporter who visited 7 Biecker street this morning found that the baby had died a short time previously.

Both infants will be interred at Cypress Hills.

Chemist Fay Took an Overdose.

Elton Fay, a chemist, was found unconscious this morning in his room, at 108 Bowery. He was suffering from an overdose of cocaine.

He was taken to Bellevue Hospital under arrest on suspicion of attempting suicide.

To Jail for Life.

Murderer Scisconte and William Salley, who threw a companion overboard last Summer, were taken to Sing Sing this morning from the Tombs, to serve life sentences.

EXTRA

FONSECA DYING.

Brazil's Provisional Government May Lose Its Chief.

An Event Full of Import for the New Republic.

The News Brought to London in a Private Despatch.

Fonseca a Soldier of Soldiers and the Man of the Hour.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Dec. 21.—A private telegram from Rio Janeiro, received in London, reports that Deodoro da Fonseca, Chief of the Provisional Government in the new Republic of Brazil, is dying.

Marshal Manuel Deodoro da Fonseca is about fifty-three years of age.

He comes of a family of soldiers, his grandfather and father having held the rank of general.

He was a second lieutenant of artillery at the beginning of the Paraguayan war, and came out a colonel of that arm of the service and general of a division.

He is a man of great ability and patriotism, and while he had little knowledge of civil affairs was acknowledged as the man for the present emergency.

He has declared that he would not seek or accept the permanent Presidency of the Republic.

His death, if it occurs at this time, will exert an important influence on the course of affairs in Brazil.

FOUND CUT IN HALF.

Dave Dillon's Rowboat Picked Up Off the Highlands.

The schooner Commodore, just returned from a lobster fishing trip, was hauled into Fulton Market slip at 3.30 o'clock this morning.

On her deck was the stern half of a Whitehall rowboat.

The boat had been cut in two at sea, and the ragged, broken half bore silent testimony as to the awful fate that had befallen Dave Dillon, the Staten Island boatman, who disappeared on Wednesday, Dec. 11.

The wrecked part that the Commodore carried was about eight feet long, and it had once been the property of Dillon. There can be no doubt of that for the name, "D. Dillon, New York," is branded on the stern in letters half an inch long.

The boat was painted white, with a green verdigris painted bottom. The cut through the boat was evidently made by a steamer.

The starboard side of the little craft is cut as clean as if a saw had been used. The steamer's prow met resistance at the oak keel, but tore through the port side, leaving great ragged gashes in the cedar planking.

The wreck was picked up by the Commodore on Thursday afternoon, about five o'clock, when about ten miles southeast of the Highlands.

Capt. Littlefield sighted the wreck and ran alongside. He attached a hawser to it and for some time dragged it astern.

It was finally hauled on deck, and then the captain and crew recognized the name in the boat.

Dillon went to sea on Dec. 11, towing behind his bark Marie. He was after the bark's papers, having been sent to get them by Funch, Edye & Co., of 27 South William street.

He had with him F. F. Troensegard, the boarding clerk of Funch, Edye & Co. The latter boarded the bark just outside the hook, but Dillon stayed in his boat.

When Troensegard came on deck again Dillon was gone. The ragged edge of a broken line told that the painter had parted and that the sturdy boatman was left behind.

Since that time up to the arrival of the Commodore this morning nothing had been heard from Dillon.

Many conjectures were made as to his whereabouts, and his associates believed that he had been picked up by some vessel.

Dillon was a big, strong man, fifty years old. He could outrow any two men on Staten Island.

He was well off and owned two houses at Fort Wadsworth, in one of which he lived with his wife and four children.

He went to Australia when twenty-three years old and beat all the noted oarsmen there.

Some of his friends are still hopeful that the steamer which ran him down also picked him up, and that he is on some outward-bound vessel.

Call for Faxi if you wish to obtain an All Tobacco Cigarette for 10 cents per package, that it will not be a pleasure alone, but a delight as well to smoke.

MAGIC LANTERNS, a beautiful line at SPALDING Bros. 241 B'way. Colored Views, all size and prices from 50c. to $10.

MISERY AT THE MINES.

Nine Thousand Men in Wretched Idleness in the Anthracite Region.

Without Money, Without Hope, and Almost Without Food.

Their Families Suffering, Themselves Moody or Reckless.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Dec. 21.—Nine thousand miners out of work, out of money, out of hope, suffering with their families for even the barest necessities of life and with a prospect of greater suffering still to come.

That was the condition of affairs in the great anthracite region this morning, and it was understood to be only a matter of a few days when 2,000 more would be thrown into idleness by the closing of the great Pennsylvania collieries.

The lists of works already shut down was increased last night by the addition of the Nelson, Buckridge and Morris Ridge collieries, thus bringing the total number of idle men up to the fearfully large number given above.

The condition of the miners and their families is most distressing.

Some of the men, cast into deepest dejection by their circumstances, sit moody and silent in their miserable dwellings.

Others plunge recklessly into the rough amusements at hand, passing hour after hour in groups over greasy packs of cards, and, if they are exceptional as to be able to buy the stuff, guzzling beer by the pint and quart.

They are able to provide only the cheapest and coarsest food, and not an over-plentiful supply of that. Boiled rice is a staple article of diet and the next thing to a luxury.

A horrible story is told of some Italians who, driven to desperation by hunger for meat, dug out of a culmbank the body of a cow which had been killed on the railway and ate steaks cut from the partially decayed animal.

Lack of orders for coal, due to the generally open Winter, is the cause assigned by the operators for the general shut down.

The state of affairs is even worse than that when the great strikes of 1887-8 occurred, and there is no telling how much worse it may become.

A few of the foreign miners have been induced by agents to go and take the places of strikers among the soft-coal mines of Western Pennsylvania and Illinois.

BRODIE'S ACCUSER VANISHED.

Steve Brodie Brought to Court on a Charge of Assault With Brass Knuckles.

Steve Brodie appeared in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, to answer a summons secured by Harry Reeves.

Reeves accused Brodie of having assaulted him with brass knuckles in the latter's sporting resort, 114 Bowery.

Brodie came into the court room on a brisk walk, wearing a new overcoat and a pleasant smile. He was accompanied by his counsel.

In his complaint when applying for the summons Reeves stated to the Justice that Brodie had attacked him with knuckle-dusters.

"Where is the complainant in this case?" asked Justice Gorman. "Officer, isn't he in court?"

"No, sir."

"Discharged," laconically murmured the Judge, and Brodie walked out of court even more briskly and smilingly than he had entered.

"Did you use brass knuckles in hitting that man," asked THE EVENING WORLD reporter of Brodie.

"No, indeed," he replied indignantly.

Brodie gave the following version of the case:

"On Tuesday afternoon Reeves was in my place and a beggar-woman entered and asked for a few pennies.

"Reeves abused her with foul language and I ordered him to stop.

"He then turned on me, and one word led to another till I was forced to put him into the street.

"I did not use knuckle-dusters or a weapon of any kind."

MRS. HARMAN'S STRANGE PLIGHT.

The Result of Nobody's Violence, but of Her Own Aberration.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—Although the police have arrested one stranger on suspicion, they are yet working on the theory that Mrs. Emma Harman, who was found early yesterday morning lying insensible across a track in the Baltimore and Ohio yards, had wandered there while in a condition of temporary aberration and was not a victim of anybody's violence.

This theory is also that of Mrs. Harman's mother, who had been shopping with her during the day, and who said that her daughter had complained of severe headache and weariness.

Mrs. Harman has recently been severely ill, and is subject to melancholy spells and depressions.

The fact that her pocketbook and parcels were found unopened at different places in the vicinity of the track where Mrs. Harman was found adds strength to the aberration theory.

His Aged Father Lost.

John S. Reimuth of 123 West One Hundred and First street reported to-day the disappearance of his father Charles Reimuth seventy-seven years old from his home on West End Avenue, at Ninety-fourth street. He speaks English poorly and is somewhat childish.

A $30 Gold Watch for $1

per week. This places a gold watch within the reach of all. No one can say they cannot afford it; only $30; by making a small cash payment and $1 per week the watch is delivered at once. MURRAY & CO., 100 Broadway, room 14, New York, N. Y.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

TRAIN SMASH-UP.

Remarkable Collision on the New York Central This Morning.

646 Dashes at Full Speed Into a Standing Train.

Two Men Terribly Hurt and an Engine Annihilated.

Misplaced Switch Near Mott Haven Depot the Cause.

During the dense fog early this morning a collision occurred on the New York Central and Hudson River Railway at One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street, which was almost miraculous in its results.

One engine was smashed into bits and is now only a heap of scrap iron and kindling wood.

Her engineer and firemen were badly injured, but escaped instant death, and no one was injured in the slightest degree on the other engine and train.

There are no regular trains over the main line from 12.40 to 5.48 in the morning, and that time is occupied by switching engines in making up the big freight trains which start during the day.

They are made up with cars loaded at Thirtieth street and Tenth avenue, Sixtieth street and Eleventh avenue, Spuyten Duyvil, Manhattanville and other points.

Last night road engine 144, of which James Graham is engineer and Alvin Griffin, fireman, was making up a train under the conductorship of John Kilmine, of Poughkeepsie.

It gathered up two cars at Sixtieth street and ran them up to the "Y" at Melrose, backing down from there to Mott Haven, where they were left and a few empty cars were picked up to take back to Sixtieth street.

The switch is operated from a cab at the Harlem River Bridge, and its position is signalled automatically by lights at the switch and around the big curve and north of the One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street station.

Switch engine 646, much lighter than No. 144, was carrying railroad supplies and from the Forty-second street depot. It had passed north with cars and left them at Melrose.

And now at 2.57 o'clock, while engine 144 lay on the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street switch, No. 646 came tearing around that corner, through the Mott Haven station and down towards the bridge with a box-car and six coal jimmies in tow.

The switch was still thrown towards the branch on which Engine 144 stood, but in the fog Engineer William Burroughs, of 646 had failed to distinguish the signal above the curve, and his engine dashed headlong into her bigger fellow.

The crash was terrible, and the big "mogul" engine and her empty cars were shoved fully forty feet by the blow.

Bit of it!

She was completely wrecked, smashed, flattened and destroyed.

Fireman Griffen, of No. 144, who had only been knocked off his perch in the cab by the concussion, leaped to the ground and ran to the other engine just in time to catch Engineer Burroughs as he tumbled out of the wreck of his cab.

Griffin carried Burroughs to a mud bank beside the track and then attended to Fireman Frank E. Slack, of the luckless locomotive.

Slack was not injured externally, except that he was bruised, but he lay groaning and helpless.

Engineer Burroughs set up an awful screeching with his engine's whistle, attracting everybody in the neighborhood to the scene of the catastrophe.

An ambulance was summoned and the injured men were taken to the Harlem Hospital, where it was found that Engineer Burroughs had sustained a fractured leg, a broken jaw and collar bone.

But his injuries are considered slight compared to the internal shock which Fireman Slack had sustained, and it is feared that Slack will die of his injuries. Slack lives at White Plains.

The engineers, conductors and firemen of both trains are old and steady railroad men, and the officials say that the fog alone can be censured for the accident.

The front of the heavier engine and the pilot were smashed, but otherwise it was uninjured. The coal jimmies drawn by the colliding engine, 646, were derailed, but a gang of men got them out of the way on the rails again in two hours, so that the resumption of the regular traffic was not delayed this morning.

The wrecked engine has been viewed by thousands of people to-day.

FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDE.

A Brakeman Seriously Hurt and Ten Cars Splintered.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HASTINGS, Neb., Dec. 21.—One brakeman was seriously injured and ten cars splintered in a collision of freight trains yesterday on the Burlington and Missouri Railroad at Sutton, thirty miles from this city.

Two hundred feet of the depot platform were torn up, and the cars even plunged right into the depot.

The Board of Electrical Control.

"I find Paillard Non-Magnetic Watch uninfluenced by magnetism." S. S. Wheeler, Electrical Expert.