

WORKED FORTY YEARS
Without a Pay-Day!
READ THE
WEEKLY PAYMENT ARTICLE
IN THE
SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

MRS. HARRISON
SAYS THE
MODERN BRIDE'S AGE
SHOULD BE
Twenty-five Years!
INTERESTING INTERVIEWS.
IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

HER NEXT PART, A BRIDE.

News of Mary Anderson's Approaching Marriage Confirmed.

Mr. de Navarro, Prospective Father-in-Law, Cables Congratulations.

"Our Mary" is no longer ours, and she is soon to be somebody else's more than she was ever ours.
At least Jose F. de Navarro, of 23 Washington place, has cabled to his son, Antonio Fernando de Navarro, who is at Paris, his congratulations on his engagement to the Blue Grass girl, and this, coupled with Miss Anderson's announcement that she had left the stage never to return, professionally, seems to be enough to justify the American public in apprehending a loss of their favorite.

The announcement of the engagement of young Mr. de Navarro to Mary Anderson was first made in these columns November 1st. Miss Anderson was then at sea with her mother and stepfather, Jose F. de Navarro, father of Antonio, who is now in Paris. She was then in the city of New York, and her mother, Mrs. de Navarro, was at the time in the city of New York, and her father, Mr. de Navarro, was at the time in the city of New York.

For so many months these two have been in each other's company at London, Nice, San Remo and other European places.
Miss Anderson has been the cause of much heart-burning among susceptible young Americans, and has been subject to much anxiety from male admirers who fell passionately in love with her from the orchestra circle, and female rivals who were determined to outdo her in the art of seducing the hearts of their natural admirers against them.

On Miss Anderson's last appearance in New York, Inspector Lynam, arrested James M. Dougherty, love-stricken crank from the interior, who was on the watch for his heart's enslaver with a revolver wherewith to enforce his supplication for her hand.

This was only one of several similar incidents in the career of the stunneress Mary, and if it were not for the fact that she is not yet twenty, she would be a recipient of flattering matrimonial propositions from many young men of excellent family, wealth, position and respectability.

The cabled congratulation of Senor de Navarro to his son, however, ends speculation and reveals the true wisdom of her announcement to him, should she appear in "The Tempest" nor in any other play for an indefinite period.

An EVENING WORLD reporter, calling upon Senor Jose de Navarro at his Washington place home, was told by Miss Anderson's happy prospective father-in-law that the reported engagement of his daughter to a young man of the name of de Navarro, was a fact.

"They are together, at present, at San Remo," said Mr. de Navarro. "They have long been great friends, and Miss Anderson is now in New York, is a frequent visitor at our house, where she is much beloved."

"I know she thinks much of Antonio, who is thirty years old, and who has pursued a custom of asking his criticisms and suggestions on her every new production, inviting him to her rehearsals for that purpose, and almost invariably adopting his suggestions. He has not always been a flatterer, either."

"Miss Anderson has been for a long time desirous of quitting the stage. She never liked the work and it had grown quite irksome, she did all she could reasonably do to dissuade Mrs. Potter from adopting the profession, telling her of the fearfully hard work the life entails."

"There have been repeated rumors that Miss Anderson would retire from the stage to enter a convent; but there is no telling what pranks Cupid has played with her heart and her son's, while they have been playing invalid together on the Continent."

"As I said before, the engagement is not an impossibility, and should it be confirmed, Mr. de Navarro will be confirmed or deny the statement of the cable despatch, but it is quite evident that he is not at all anxious to bein, should his daughter's father-in-law. His attitude towards her seemed to be that of fatherly devotion."

The bridegroom-elect is a partner in business with his father and brother at 45 Broadway.

Another Gentle Defaulter.
NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—George Penley, bookkeeper of the Kentucky Lumber Company, which does a heavy business with large capital, with headquarters at Cleveland, is a defaulter and a fugitive. He left his home at 100 West 12th street, New York, on Saturday, and is believed to have fled to the city of New York, where he is believed to be a defaulter and a fugitive. He is believed to have fled to the city of New York, where he is believed to be a defaulter and a fugitive.

DIID THEY KILL MRS. KNIFFIN?

A Newsboy's Tale of the Suspicious Talk of Two Strangers.

Inquest to Be Resumed Next Monday—Important Evidence Expected.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 18.—The most interesting topic of conversation in this city, overshadowing the coming inauguration of Gov. Elect Abbot, continues to be the investigation into the murder of Mrs. Kniffin, who was found dead in her bed Friday morning, Jan. 3, the story of which has been fully printed in THE EVENING WORLD.

Coroner Bowers will resume the inquest next Monday evening. No time has been lost in the interim in following up every possible clue, and everybody hopes that Monday's testimony may develop facts which will throw some clearer light on the dreadful crime and lead to the detection and punishment of the murderer.

They had the Grand Jury meet, and if the evidence before the Coroner warrants it, indictments of implicated parties will be speedily followed. After this stage is reached the expedition of New Jersey justice is proverbial.

A story which may have significant bearing on the case is told by a bright young newsboy named Isaac Johnson. It is to the effect that on the evening succeeding the murder he sold a paper to one of two strangers, who had just asked if the paper contained an account of the murder.

"They had the men asked to be piloted to a quiet restaurant, where they could talk. He took them to Lloyds', on South Broad street. They offered to buy oysters for the boy, and he accepted."

The strangers conversed earnestly in whispers. The boy overheard occasional words, distinguishing among others, "the girl" and "kniffin." He picked up his ears then. "Who do you hear them say did this killing, boy?"

"Most of the people I hear talk are against the girl," he said.
"Then he turned to the little man and said quietly, but plainly:
"Well, if they knew as much as some other people I don't think they would say that."

"The lad heard no more, till one said to the other, in response to a whispered query: "Yes, we could stay right in town a month."
The police have been aware all along of this story of the newsboy, but apparently place little credence in it.

The lad gives an excellent description of the two men, but no trace of them has been discoverable, no one else being able to remember having seen them.

In Pair of a Flood.
EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 17.—The river at this point passed the danger line on the night of 8 o'clock last evening, and is still rising at the rate of half an inch an hour. The water is rapidly spreading over the bottom lands, and those who have not already been driven from their homes by the rising waters are removing their families as fast as they can.

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She Found Her Husband in Jail.
LOCKPORT, N. Y., Jan. 17.—A World correspondent discovered a case here to-day. Mrs. George Brookler, nineteen years old, is lying almost at the point of death at a boarding-house in this city. She came here last week from the East destitute and alone. She is handsome, refined and intelligent. Her husband, who she found had been arrested charged with stealing a horse and was in jail. She was in the city for a few days, and she is now in the city for a few days.

Were They the Kniffin Burglars?
TRENTON, Jan. 17.—Isaac Johnson, a sixteen-year-old newsboy, turns up with the latest clue in the Kniffin murder case. He says that the day following the murder, he was in the city for a few days, and he is now in the city for a few days.

Sincere Repentance.
ST. LOUIS, Jan. 17.—Robert L. Hatko, the young man who prosecuted for his fellow-clerk in Samuel Culp's drug store, giving him poison instead of quinine, was discharged to-day. He deplores the death of the victim, and is sincere in his repentance. He has been in the city for a few days, and he is now in the city for a few days.

The Blood is Richened and Impurged.
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WALKER BLAINE'S FUNERAL.

Arrangements for To-Day's Burial of the Premier's Dead Son.

A Strictly Private Service Preceding the Public Ceremonies.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The arrangements for Walker Blaine's funeral to-day, included those for a strictly private service at the Blaine mansion, in Lafayette square, at 10.30, to be followed by further and public services at the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant.

From the church it was provided that the body should be taken for interment in Oak Hill Cemetery, in a lot selected by Secretary Blaine on Thursday.

It had been the desire of the family to bury their dead in Augusta, Me., but the Secretary's physician deemed it inadvisable for him to undertake that long journey in his present state of health and mind.

Since his son's death grave fears have been expressed lest the Secretary break down entirely, but he has, since getting past the first heavy shock, borne up wonderfully well.

Rev. Dr. Hamlin, the clergyman selected to officiate both at the private and the public services to-day, and arranged by the family for Walter Blaine to preside at the organ.

In preparing the church for the services these seats were reserved for the Blaine family on the right of the main aisle, in front of the pulpit.

On the opposite side of the aisle seats were assigned the President and members of the Cabinet and their families and the pallbearers.

Still other places were reserved for the friends who come from the house with the Blaine family, for the Diplomatic Corps and for Senators and Representatives and their families.

On the list of selected pall-bearers were the names of Wm. F. Wharton, Assistant Secretary of State; John Davis, Sevellon A. Brown, Marcellus Bailey, M. L. With, A. F. Jenks, F. B. Loring and Wm. H. C. Wood.

The following were the appointed numbers: J. Fenner Lee, William E. Curtis, Wm. H. C. Wood, C. T. Tyler, T. B. M. Mason, Truman Beale, Frederick Poor, Clifford Richardson, Woodbury Blair, Remsen Whitehouse, Charles Poor, H. T. White, H. S. Lodge, George S. Anderson, Richard Smith and A. F. Magruder.

Here is a Human Tap.
MONTICELLO, Ill., Jan. 17.—Ithamar Meredith, of this place, was tapped to-day for the one hundred and thirty-third time by Dr. W. R. Caldwell, who has taken from Meredith 2,000 pounds of water during the last two years. The incisions cover a space the size of a half-dollar on the abdomen. Mr. Meredith has a very extensive knowledge of the operation, and is able to perform it with great accuracy. He is now in the city for a few days, and he is now in the city for a few days.

Warmer and Fair Weather.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Weather indications for to-day are for a warmer and fairer day. The temperature is expected to rise to 40 degrees, and the wind to be from the west. The weather is expected to be clear and bright.

Florist Henderson Dies of Pneumonia.
Peter Henderson, probably one of the best known floriculturists in the country, died at his residence on Arlington avenue, Jersey City, yesterday, of pneumonia. He was the son of Scotch birth. He came to America nearly fifty years ago, and he was a very successful floriculturist. He was a member of the Horticultural Society of Jersey City, and he was a very successful floriculturist. He was a member of the Horticultural Society of Jersey City, and he was a very successful floriculturist.

Sidney Dillon's Bereavement.
Sidney Dillon, the well-known Wall street banker, has received word that his nephew, Sidney Dillon, son of his brother James, accidentally shot and killed himself yesterday while hunting near Omaha.

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FIRST BLOOD FOR NEW YORK.

A Special Committee to Decide the World's Fair Site.

Dismay in the Ranks of the Chicago Boomers.

The first note of victory in the World's Fair site battle has been sounded for New York, and there is great rejoicing in the Empire City's ranks this morning and a corresponding amount of gloom among the Windy City's adherents.

Since the Exposition matters have been brought to Congress, Chicago, realizing the weakness of her claims compared to those of New York, has tried every way to strengthen herself by strategic moves, and has taken every opportunity to place her advocates where they would be in a position to wield power in Exposition matters.

Almost at the outset New York, with confidence in the superiority of her claims, has advocated the selection of a site being left in the hands of a special committee who would judge the different notions impartially and render a verdict accordingly.

This did not suit Chicago. Her champions knew that the majority of the committee on Foreign Affairs were predisposed in her favor, the Chairman himself being from Illinois, and therefore her representatives loudly advocated that a special committee be appointed to decide the site question it should be referred to them.

This led to a hot contest in the House of Representatives. Amendments and motions were made and lost until finally, when the original question was voted upon, the result was a tie as to whether a special committee or the committee on Foreign Affairs should have the power of awarding the site.

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Both sides, recognizing the importance of the question, had gathered all their strength for the fray, and during the balloting excitement ran high. There was a breathless silence, followed by rousing cheers from New York's advocates, as Speaker Reed announced that 141 votes had been cast for the Special Committee resolution and 136 against it.

Representative Springer, ever on the alert, again changed his vote in order to secure a reconsideration, and finally gave up the contest, after which Roswell P. Flower presented the New York bill for the World's Fair, which will be the first bill to reach the Special Committee when appointed.

A New German Actress.
A German actress, Mme. Clara-Delia, new to this side of the Atlantic, was introduced to a large audience last night at the Amberg Theatre. The piece selected for her was a comedy, and she performed it with great success. She is a very successful actress, and she is a very successful actress. She is a very successful actress, and she is a very successful actress.

The Postmaster Wouldn't Divide.
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 17.—The Towns of this city surprised its readers some time ago by attacking John W. Green, the Postmaster, to whom it had previously been very friendly. It scoured him in every way possible, and there was no explanation of the matter until he was asked to resign. He is now in the city for a few days, and he is now in the city for a few days.

Grand Reunion of Working Girls' Clubs—Men were Excluded.
A bright woman once remarked that a kiss without a mustache was like an egg without a shell. What would the lady have said if she had looked in upon the dancing last evening in Webster Hall, East Eleventh street. Thirteen hundred pretty girls were there, apparently enjoying themselves to the utmost, and not a black coat in the hall.

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EXTRA
2 O'CLOCK.

SAND-BAGGED AND ROBBED.

Demorin Libby's Exciting Encounter With Three Highwaymen.

The Well-Known Boniface Attacked Within a Few Yards of His Home.

They Rob Him of \$225, and Escape in the Darkness.

For the first time in many days, Demorin Libby, the well-known proprietor of the oyster house and restaurant at 59 Murray street, did not appear at his place of business at his usual hour, 9 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Libby is confined to his home in East Orange, N. J., with a severe wound in the head, which was inflicted by a murderous trio of thieves last night.

Mr. Libby is seventy-six years old, but is hale and hearty. He has been in business at 59 Murray street nearly twenty years, and before that had a similar establishment at 19 Wall street.

There were \$225 in the money-drawer when Mr. Libby closed his store last night. As he has been his custom for years, he placed the money in a small canvas bag, which he put in his trousers pocket.

Then a safety-pin was run through the bag and pinned to the pocket.

Mr. Libby had nearly reached his home to catch the 5.30 train. It was nearly 6.30 when he left the East Orange depot to walk to his home.

He lives on South Grove street, near Sussex avenue. It is a lonely locality, and the street in which he lives is dark and well shadowed by trees.

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GRUEL COL. INGERSOLL.

He Scathes Miss Cammerer in His Defense of Herr Muller.

The Subject of His Divorce Used as the Principal Weapon.

The last round and wind-up in the legal battle between Dan Dougherty, the silver-curling champion of blighted affections, personified in the thirty-year-old Lena Cammerer, who, according to the French ruler that "a woman is as old as she looks," should not be more than twenty-three, and Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, the champion of misguided love in the person of Herr Clemens Muller, who is on the verge of three score years of age, took place this morning before Justice Ingraham, referee, and an audience limited only by the capacity of Part IV. of the Supreme Court.

Col. Ingersoll read the deposition of Mrs. Erb, taken in her sick-room. Mrs. Erb is a daughter of Mrs. Richter, at whose house Miss Cammerer first met her accuser lover.

Mrs. Erb testified that Miss Cammerer paid marked attention to Mr. Muller, of whose wealth and insane wife she had heard, and that at dinner the pretty Philadelphian drew from Muller himself the story of his wife's infidelity; that she gave him a bouquet, and his absence frequently asked about him, when he would call at Mrs. Richter's again, and so on.

The climax of the deposition was in the statement that when, after Christmas, 1885, Miss Cammerer told Mrs. Erb that she was engaged to be married to Mr. Muller, the marriage to take place as soon as he should obtain a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Erb tried to dissuade her out of such an engagement, and showed her a clipping from a German newspaper's correspondence column. It was an answer to "G. M." to the effect that no divorce could be obtained by a husband in New York or New Jersey because of the insanity of the wife.

"You wouldn't marry Mr. Muller if he were not rich?" said Mrs. Erb to the pretty Lena.

"Umph!" ejaculated Miss Cammerer in answer to the question. "Do you think I would take an old man when I could get a young one? We shall be married as soon as he gets a divorce."

Miss Lena looked her shapely head, her eyes sparkled, and her aproned nose turned up disdainfully during the reading of Mrs. Erb's testimony, and she occasionally whispered to Dougherty: "That's a big story! I never did."

Then she took the stand herself in rebuttal of Herr Muller's story. Mrs. Erb's and that of every body else.

She emphatically denied nearly every statement of the witness for the defense, and when Lawyer Lewis asked, "Now, Miss Cammerer, do you ever see Mr. Muller?" she answered, "I never see him, but I would like to see him if he were not so old."

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EIDMAN GETS A NICE BERTH.

The Ex-Coroner Chosen for Internal Revenue Collector.

\$4,000 a Year and Twenty-One Appointments.

Ex-Coroner Ferdinand Eidman to-day received a despatch from Washington confirming the news that President Harrison has decided to make him Collector of Internal Revenue for this district and will on Monday send his nomination to the Senate. The salary is \$4,000, and the Collector has the appointment of twenty-one clerks. The new Collector's office is at Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue. Louis A. Greerich is the retiring incumbent.

Portrait of Ferdinand Eidman.

Ferdinand Eidman is a well-known New York politician and ex-officer.

He was born in Wurtem, Germany, nearly forty-eight years ago, and came to this city when a mere boy. He served in the war as a soldier in the Fifth New York Volunteers and made a record to which he points with pride.

After his Senatorial term expired he was appointed Clerk of the General Term of the City Court, and held the office until 1880, when he was elected Coroner.

He ran for a second term as Coroner in the fall of 1887, but was defeated. He was appointed Clerk of the General Term of the City Court, and held the office until 1880, when he was elected Coroner.

He is a member of the Patterson Association of the 10th District and of the Republican Club of the 10th District. He is also a member of Riker's Post, No. 67, G. A. R.

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IN FAVOR OF
WEEKLY PAYMENTS.
IN
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Sudden Death of the Aged Father of Miss Ada Rohan.

Novelists find the scenes in a police court prolific in the elements of tragedy, but this morning a culmination was witnessed in the Butler street court, Brooklyn. Grim Death was in attendance, and bore away his victim to the highest tribunal of all—away from the presence of judge, court officers and mangled offenders into the presence of the Great Judge himself.

Thomas Crehan was an old man, having passed the allotted limit of three score and ten. In his lifetime he had raised a family of five children, two sons and three daughters.

The daughters developed great personal beauty and remarkable dramatic ability. The eldest daughter is well and favorably known to the world as Miss Ada Rohan, the beautiful and accomplished actress.

The next daughter is the wife of the actor and playwright, Oliver Donohoe. She is also an actress of reputation, second only to her elder sister.

The younger sister is not known to the public, and the two sons, William and Arthur, are business men.

William Crehan, after long deliberation and consultation with his family, had decided to place his father under restraint on account of his habit of confirmed inebriety. As a preliminary proceeding, the old man was taken in custody by Court Officer Reilly, and this morning he was brought in court.

Before his case was reached, however, the aged man was seen to gasp and struggle for breath, and then to fall unconscious from his chair.

Every means possible to restore him was resorted to by the court officers, and an ambulance was summoned. Before it arrived, however, Mr. Crehan was a dead man.

The body of the unfortunate man was removed to the nearest undertaker's, and a coroner's inquest was notified. He will make an autopsy to discover the cause of death.

William Crehan, who was present in court when his father died, will have the body removed to his late residence, 145 Parition street, Brooklyn, after the inquest and funeral will take place from that address.

His Bark a Timely Fire Alarm in Allegheny City.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBURGH, Jan. 18.—The hero of Boy's block, in Allegheny City, at this moment is a big Newfoundland dog who saved six lives at 1 o'clock Thursday morning.

The dog belongs to F. D. King and was asleep in one of the kitchens in the rear of the business block.

King was awakened by the animal's bark, and he ran to the door to find the fire alarm bell ringing. He saw the flames and the smoke, and he saw the fire alarm bell ringing.