LEAPED TO DEATH

A Beautiful Woman Driven by Poverty to Suicide.

She Throws Herself from a Four-Story Tenement Roof.

Could Not Find Work and Would Not Live in Shame.

One more unfortunate on the Bridge of Sighs!

Tom Hood stopped one moment in his laughing life to indite the "Song of the Shirt" to those who imagined that his merry heart had no ken of the pathos of poverty.

No. 105 Second avenue is a well-kept house, surrounded by other well-kept houses in the old Stuyvesant neighborhood. Senator Evarts lives but a few blocks away, and there is wealth, comfort, refinement all about.

But up three flights of stairs, in a dismal little garret at No. 105, there has been enacted a six weeks' tragedy of poverty, ending in the succor of the heroine by death.

At 11 o'clock last night pedestrians in Second avenue were startled by seeing a human figure hustling through the air. It struck the paved area in front of the house with a crash.

People gathered in ten seconds to the number of a score about the broken, bleeding, lifeless body of a woman.

She had struck on her head. Her skull was crushed in and every bone in her body was broken.

Soft light brown tresses clotted quickly in her blood. Her features could not be distinguished. Nobody knew her—not even Herr Hugo Gaston, the landlord, who hurried out in his night robe and trousers.

There was a blue calico waist, a striped woollen skirt, red stockings and buttoned shoes. It was thought she had passed to the roof of this house from the roof of one of the poor tenements in Sixth or Seventh street. There was a gash in one of the poor creature's wrists.

But this morning Herr Gaston came to the Fifth street police station to say that water had dripped down from his garret back room into the room beneath it, and that the door of the garret was locked, the key inside, and there was no sign of the woman tenant, a Mrs. Henderson, twenty-five years old and very poor.

Quickly the door was burst open, and then the whole story was told.

This garret, ten feet square, was so low that one had stoop to avoid the rafters in its highest part. The rafters had been papered. There was no carpet and the furniture consisted of a wash-stand, an unpainted kitchen table, a poor old worm-eaten bureau, the stark emblems of poverty, a corded bed, and a mite of a cook stove.

The bureau was drawn up under the sky window, through which the room received all its light. The window had been lifted off.

In the drawers of the bureau were odds and ends of two or three poor garments that would bring nothing at the pawnshop.

There was a little saucer in which were hoarded a few pieces of fried potatoes, a half ounce of cooked meat and a half slice of butterless bread. There was a ten-cent washbowl half filled with blood on the table, and close by was an open razor.

The razor was bloody. It lay on a sheet of paper which had a blotch of the blood upon it.

It was a letter, written in a clearly legible hand, and its spelling and its grammar were perfect. Here is the letter:

SUNDAY EVENING.

My Ever Loved Ed!

I am not in a "fit" condition of mind to write you, because I am too despondent to contemplate any employment, and what is going to become of me I know not.

I was out in all that storm last week and came in drenched, and, as usual, unsuccessful. I think I will become a total wreck if I ever again hear the expression "Have you any references?" Women who are so ignorant that I felt sorry for them, would not take me in their kitchens because I could not show "city references." I tried to explain that I had never had to work before, but because I was not born and bred in the gutter I must starve. Such is life in charitable New York.

There is help for all but the genteel poor, and they are the ones who suffer most.

But I have the satisfaction of knowing that I have tried and would have done any honest work, even to scrubbing. I could have got plenty of shaving work. Widowers advertise for "housekeepers" and then gently insinuate that you add wifely duties to domestic arrangements are very plenty in this city, but I do not say love of such economy.

I have been so indignant that I would like to have shot the top of their heads off, the old fools!

That was all!

Poor child! Her burden was too great, and she paused in this brave letter to her husband, took up the razor and attempted to open the artery in her wrist. She held it over her poor washbowl to bleed.

Would death surely come?

Suppose she only bled herself into a stupor to be revived by well-meaning surgeons to a resumption of her misery! It was not sure.

So she placed the bureau, clambered upon it, lifted the skylight and passed up on the roof.

The dark and lowering sky had not a star in it for her! She passed quickly to the cornice. There was the busy city below. People were passing up and down, yet no friend for her.

One last throb for poor "Ed," and then she hurried herself into eternity.

The net result of inquiries made among her neighbors was that the poor creature was the wife of Edward M. Henderson, who had been a book canvasser. They entered this poor room six weeks before. The husband was young, but ill, and he went finally to a hospital.

Lately Mrs. Henderson had said that "Ed"—her "Ever Loved Ed!"—had recovered and had gone into New Jersey to find work on a farm. He had had trouble with his lungs.

The whereabouts of the husband could not be learned. There was not one scrap of paper by which to identify the suicide, save the name of "E. M. Henderson" on one page of a pocket-dictionary lying on the floor of the garret-room, and so when the body went the way of thousands of others to the Morgue.

If Edward M. Henderson does not come forward to claim it as the remnant of his wife the body will be buried in Potter's Field.

HE SHOT THE BARTENDER.

A Little Spree Ends Badly for a St. Louis Drummer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 20.—Arthur De Abley, a saloon-keeper, was fatally shot early this morning by John J. Eagan, a St. Louis drummer.

Eagan entered the saloon with several friends, and after taking drinks asked for a dice-box, which was refused.

A row followed, when the men were ordered out.

They refused to go and De Abley starts for a pistol from behind the bar to close the place, when Eagan fired at him.

Eagan fled, but was captured later.

After the Grippe, What?

A general prostration of the system, with extreme susceptibility to a second attack, to pneumonia, or to any other prevailing malady. The convalescent from the Grippe should use the utmost caution and not expose himself to drafts, indulge in rich foods, or endeavor to "make up for lost time" in business. The mucous membrane is still congested, the nerves are weak, and the blood is charged with effete microbes. Now is the time when the patient needs, and should take, that best of tonic blood purifiers,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

MURDERER SLOCUM CAGED.

Police Run Down the Brutal Assassin of New Year's Night.

Caught This Morning After a Chase Over Roofs and Backyard Fences.

James Slocum, the young man who murdered his wife in their apartments, 114 Roosevelt street, New Year's night, was captured this morning after an exciting chase, and is now locked up in the Tombs.

Slocum is but twenty-two years old, big and brawny, and has a tough countenance. New Year's Day he came home and found his wife in the apartments of a man known as "Greek John." He grabbed her and pulled her into his own room, where he beat her unmercifully.

The couple quarrelled all the evening and Slocum drank considerable whiskey. About midnight the couple were heard to have a violent struggle, and then all was quiet. In the morning the neighbors entered the room and found the woman dead. Her body was covered with bruises and bleeding, and her skull was crushed. Broken plates and an ugly hatchet told the story.

Since the tragedy Slocum has been in hiding. Detectives Canavan, Carter and Mullen were put on the case, and learned that he had formerly been a baseball player in Wilkesbarre, Pa. Since he came to this city he has been a longshoreman.

A good description of the man was obtained, and detectives were set to watch his old haunts in Wilkesbarre.

About a week ago a brother of the murdered woman informed the police that Slocum had been seen in Brooklyn.

The detectives traced him to Cherry Hill, and early last week they learned that he had gone to a lodging-house at 107 Washington street.

Last night they discovered that their man had removed to 105 Greenwich street. A "sleeper" or man to watch the place was put in the lodging-house. About 10 o'clock Slocum came in and went to his bed on the top floor.

The "sleeper" came down and reported to the detectives. They waited until midnight, and then went into the place with the officers in uniform.

While they were going upstairs the murderer was awakened, and suspecting something was wrong, he jumped up and ran through a skylight to the roof. He was in his night-clothing.

Seeing he was pursued, he ran across the roof to 107 Greenwich street and ran down the fire-escape. When within twenty-five feet of the ground he jumped, and, landing upon his feet, immediately jumped over a fence and climbed on top of a shed adjoining a stable in the rear of 109.

The detectives had lost track of him, and he ran into the stable. The police searched all night long, and shortly after 7 o'clock this morning they traced him to the stable door. After a short search they found their man in a stall, covered up with hay.

He was grabbed before he could offer any resistance, and after being allowed to put on his clothes, was taken to the Oak street police station.

Later he was arraigned before Coroner Schultze, and committed to the Tombs without bail to await the inquest.

Slocum admitted having committed the murder, but said that he did it while intoxicated. He has a tough record, and the murder is one of the most brutal in police annals.

BADLY BEATEN BY ROUGHS.

Charles Healey Dying from the Assault of a "Growler Gang."

Charles Healey, a hard-working young man of twenty-one years, whose home is at 528 West Fifty-eighth street, lies at Roosevelt Hospital, suffering from a severe scalp wound and numerous severe bruises, received in an encounter with the Growler Gang, who infest Twenty-eighth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues.

About 10 o'clock last night Young Healey, who had been reading, went down to the front stoop to get a breath of air.

A few minutes later a little girl ran in and told Healey's parents that Charley was lying badly hurt on a stoop at the other end of the block.

His father and Policeman Parker found him unconscious, bleeding from severe cuts on the head.

It was evident that young Healey had been attacked and sought refuge in flight, but was brutally beaten.

The police of the West Thirty-seventh street station are searching for his assailants.

At the hospital Healey's wounds were found to be more serious than at first appeared.

An examination showed that he was suffering from a compound fracture of the skull, in addition to other injuries, and at noon to-day no hopes of his recovery were entertained.

He was employed in Gilmore's bakery on Greenwich street.

LAWYER HALLEN ARRESTED.

Charged With Appropriating $250 Belonging to a Collection Company.

Lawyer James D. Hallen, of 134 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, was held for examination in the Tombs Police Court to-day, charged with having appropriated $250 belonging to the United States Commercial Agency and Collection Company.

Hallen, who was employed by the Company, was given $250, in May last to deposit with the City Court for the payment of costs in a suit.

He withdrew the money on June 5, but the Company did not learn of it until a few days ago.

Hallen pleaded not guilty.

Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla**—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Beggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

FOR SHARP TRADERS.

A Chance to Make a Good Swap and $20 to Boot.

THE EVENING WORLD will give to the man or woman, boy or girl, who makes the best trade through our Exchange Advertisements during the months of January and February a Gold Double Eagle.

You must first advertise in THE EVENING WORLD, then by means of this advertisement make your exchange; then write in not over 150 words a history of the transaction and send it to "Exchange Editor," EVENING WORLD. These accounts will be published and a Committee appointed to give judgment.

The Exchange Advertisements of "The Evening World" offer great opportunity to those who wish to exchange Real Estate, Horses, Carriages, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Bicycles, Books, Dogs, Stamp Collections, Typewriters, Guns, Clothing, &c. The rate is but 50 cents for three lines.

WHAT will you trade for 6 lots at Deer Park Station, 1 lot at Corona Station, Long Island; furnished cottage, in good order, at Clifton, N. J.; also large stock of fancy goods, notions, millinery, &c., in this city? Have also factory house and lot, with large store downtown. Address Owner, 154 Evening World Office.

LADY will exchange valuable young English pug dog for Swiss music box or two cases of good claret. French Lady, 396 Van Buren st., Brooklyn.

SIGNS or Painting at bottom prices in exchange for groceries, shoes or furniture. A. D., 114 Vanhorne st., Jersey City.

WILL EXCHANGE 48-inch Special Star bicycle, cost $135, for medical galvanic battery and microscope. Medicus, 118 World Office.

JERSEY and Holstein registered cows, spindle milkers, exchange for light top road wagon, harness or road horse with speed, or most anything of equal value. W. B. Totten, Hempstead, L. I.

BOY of late sea captain will exchange his I. Cl. Swiss chronograph watch for lots in California. Florida or vicinity. "Correct," 345 World, uptown.

BROOKLYN BRICK HOUSE, English basement, French roof, all improvements, excellent neighborhood; equity, $1,000 in mortgages, $4,000, which can remain. What do you offer in exchange? Address Need Cash, 392 World, uptown.

DIAMOND COLLAR BUTTON, value $18; diamond pin, worth $6, and gold watch, value $25, "Le Maire, Paris, make," for a boat. Fishing, 22 World.

WANTED—A first-class city house. Will give an elegant Summer residence in exchange. Address Bargain, 1,190 World Office.

WILL sell a Steinway Grand Piano, elegant carved rosewood case, for $350, half cash, balance anything of value or monthly instalments. Address K. K. K., 203 World Office.

BILLIARD TABLE wanted in good repair, size 4 by 8, will exchange 3¼ carat diamond, or pay cash. Address Billiards, 733 Broadway.

VICTOR LIGHT ROADSTER 52, or Victor junior 44, for rowboat. Boat, 350 World Office, uptown.

EXCHANGE FOR FURNITURE, piano, &c., lots near depot at Breslau, L. I. lowest cash price $200 each. Address Bargain, World B'klyn.

U. S. STAMPS WANTED—I will pay 15c. each for cancelled 10c. purple stamps. T. C. Bacon, Middletown, Conn.

A LADY WILL EXCHANGE diamond ring for an upright piano. Address H. B., box 116 World Office, 554 3d ave.

WILL EXCHANGE a 54-inch Columbia Expert bicycle, full nickel and all bearing, just out of shop, for a diamond ring. G., 211 World.

51 LOTS at Clifton, N. J., fine location, actual value $550, for a nice horse, harness and two-seat top carriage. K., box 31 World.

AN EASILY conducted, paying business, stock and fixtures, will be exchanged for personal property worth $150; sickness only cause. Address Trade, 10 World.

AN ELEGANT SEAL PLUSH CLOAK, richly trimmed with fur and passementerie, 38 bust, 37 inch length, nearly new; for good piano. Wilmot, 34 World.

DIAMONDS, jewelry and watches direct from the importer at half the usual prices, exchanged for anything useful; also sold on instalments. Importer, 231 World Office.

FINE "Maynard" Rifle, four different calibre barrels, interchangeable stock, tools, case, shells; complete outfit; cost $120; exchange or sell; submit trade. "Maynard," World Office.

GENT'S gold hunting-case watch for Yost, Remington or Hammond typewriter. Address G. W., 272 World.

IMPROVED Yorkville lot to exchange for good horse and harness or equivalent; equity $1,800. No Cash Needed, 27 Evening World.

LIGHT BUSINESS or Family Sleigh, with two movable seats, to trade for anything useful. Butcher, 142 Smith st., Brooklyn.

RETAIL STOCK $25,000—Dry goods and clothing in a Western town, doing $75,000 cash annually, to exchange for New York City property; good reasons; if mortgaged will assume. Clothing, 50 World.

ROLLING DESK—I want a good rolling desk, for which I will give two Lodge gratings in equal value. Address R. D., 94 World.

SEWING MACHINES—Five Singers, 2 Wheeler & Wilson, 1 Davis, in good order; cheap for cash; or would exchange for anything useful. Nicholls, 219 E. 74th st.

WILL EXCHANGE Surgical Instruments for folding bed or jewelry. Drug Store, 652 2d ave.

SLACKENED THE DEATH GRIP.

Large Decrease in Fatal Cases of the Influenza Epidemic.

By the report of the Bureau of Vital Statistics, it is learned that but 17 of the 146 deaths in the last 24 hours were traceable to La Grippe. There were 50 deaths from pneumonia, 8 of bronchitis, 31 of consumption and 1 each of pleurisy and meningitis.

William Irving Paulding, a well-known society man, died of pneumonia, consequent upon influenza, at his home in the Berkeley Flats, 20 Fifth avenue, yesterday. His wife died from the same cause last Tuesday.

Rev. Harry McDowell, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, Asbury Park, N. J., after one week's service in his pastorate, died yesterday of pneumonia, resulting from La Grippe. He was thirty-four years old.

William Moore, chief cook at Bellevue Hospital, is a victim of the epidemic.

Bloomingdale Bros.' Employees Ball.

Central Turn Verein Hall Sixty-seventh street near Third avenue, will hold a crowd of merry dancers this evening, for the annual ball of Bloomingdale Bros.' Employees is to take place, and from the number of tickets sold, the affair promises to be a complete success. The proceeds are to be devoted to the Mutual Aid Society.

Dance of the Sixteenth's Braves.

The annual ball of the John J. Dorsey Association of the Sixteenth Assembly District will be held at the Lyceum Opera-House next Monday evening. Mr. M. F. Lyons will be the floor manager.

E. L. Jones Appointed Marshal.

Edward L. Jones, who has been for ten years in the Tax Receiver's office, was today appointed assistant clerk in the office of the Marshal for the Collection of Personal Taxes.

GLORIOSA IN NEW STYLES.

We announce the arrival of our importations of Gloriosa for 1890.

This lustrous and durable fabric was put on sale to-day, January 20th, in entirely new shades and patterns and in first quality only.

Other silk and wool Fabrics for Spring will also be displayed; among them Silk Warp Mohair and Corded Bengaline in large variety.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.
Broadway and 11th St.

LENNIE KNIFFIN'S STORY.

A Ten-Year-Old Witness Before Coroner Bowers To-Day.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 20.—The inquest in the case of the mysterious murder of Mrs. Myra Kniffin, wife of Dentist Kniffin, was resumed this morning in the Court-House.

Little Coroner Bowers was on hand early and brimful of importance. He said he expected interesting disclosures from to-day's witnesses.

Counsellor Bartson took his seat alongside David Purcell and Lennie Kniffin, the dead woman's ten-year-old son.

The little boy was first called to the stand to-day. He was not sworn, being considered too young to recognize the obligation of an oath.

"Now, Lennie," said Foreman Sterling, in a kindly tone, "we want you to tell what happened on the night of Nov. 30, when you were sleeping with Emma Purcell."

"Nothing happened, sir," was the timid reply, "only burglars."

Lennie, who is an unusually bright boy, with dark eyes and dressed in a blue suit, was then induced by gentle questioning to tell what he knew of the burglars' visit on the night of Nov. 30.

"I heard the bed shaking once," said he, "and was kind of restless all night. Early in the morning I heard Emma getting up and telling something to mother. I asked what it was, and then they told me about the burglars.

"Emma said I had rolled around restlessly while the burglars were in the room. Mother always left a window partly open in her room, but Emma didn't. Next morning I went up on the newly painted tin roof and saw some marks as of men's footprints."

The Coroner's jaw fell great when on the fact that a dollar of his has been stolen. The paper envelope out of which Miss Purcell's money had been taken was found on the floor.

Miss Hattie O'Hara, a rosy-cheeked typewriter, wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a long, flowing cloak, next testified. She said she had a business acquaintance with Miss Purcell, who had been employed in the same office with her. Miss Purcell told at the office the story of the first burglary. "Didn't you tell her at the time that she had nightmare?" asked foreman Sterling.

"Certainly not," with a contemptuous curl of the pretty lip that silenced Foreman Sterling for several minutes. Miss O'Hara seemed disinclined to give much information.

Dr. William D. Struble, who assisted at the post-mortem examination, was next called. He corroborated County Physician Lovitt as to the cause of death being from chloroform.

He was questioned as to the finger-nail's marks on Mrs. Kniffin's chin and gave it as his opinion that they were caused by Mrs. Kniffin in trying to throw back the chloroform soaked towel from her mouth.

Then the doctor explained the red marks about the dead woman's lips. He said this was the natural result of applying chloroform. When confined, as by a towel, to one spot it naturally burns the skin.

Here Juror Lawshe asked: "Wouldn't it be reasonable to suppose, doctor, that Miss Purcell's lips would show the same burning redness if chloroform had been similarly applied beneath her nostrils?"

"I think it very natural that there should be such a result in Miss Purcell's case," was the doctor's significant reply.

It will be remembered that no such discoloration was observed on Miss Purcell's face.

"I think Mrs. Kniffin must have been instantly awakened by the irritation in her throat of the chloroform," he continued. "A struggle ensued, but, of course, it was feeble against the chloroform."

Prof. Henry B. Cornwall, of Princeton College, was the next witness. He testified that he had analyzed the stomach of the dead woman with a view to the possible discovery of poison.

A thorough examination failed to disclose anything but a slight reaction, which might mean morphia, but not necessarily so. The Professor's opinion was that there was no poison at all, the trace of possible morphine not being conclusive. He found no trace of chloroform.

READY FOR GOV. ABBETT.

Preparations for an Elaborate Inauguration Ceremony To-Morrow.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 20.—Discounting all chances of bad weather, arrangements have been made to conduct the inaugural of Gov. Abbett to-morrow in Taylor's Opera-House, the most spacious available place in the city.

Large delegations of Democrats from all parts of the State are expected to be present, and the ceremonies will be unusually elaborate. Both branches of the Legislature will assemble on the platform and organize. Then Gov. Green will deliver to his successor the great seal of the State, after which Gov. Abbett's inaugural address will be read.

The exercises will begin exactly at noon. At their conclusion Gov. Abbett will hold a reception in the Executive Chamber, and the Inauguration Ball in the evening, at Masonic Temple, is expected to be the greatest social event of the kind that Trenton has ever known.

ICE FOR NEW YORK.

A Cargo from Brewers' Ice Pond Leaves Maine on a Barge.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BATH, Me., Jan. 20.—The first cargo of ice cut from the brewers' ice pond at Phippsburg left Kennebec yesterday for the Brewers' Ice Company, New York, in the barge Saxonia, towed by the Boston tug Confidence.

The ice is ten inches thick.

TSCHIGORIN RESIGNS A GAME.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HAVANA, Jan. 20.—After seven hours' play, involving seventy-eight moves, Tschigorin resigned in his tenth game of chess with Gunsberg.

Burglars Visit a Priest's House.

Shortly after midnight this morning burglars tried to enter the residence of Rev. Father Terworth, corner of Nelson and Van Winkle avenues, Jersey City, but were frightened off by a burglar alarm.

A. J. CAMMEYER,

161, 163, 165, 167 & 169 Sixth Ave.,
CORNER 12TH ST.

BARGAIN SALE OF Ladies' Fine Shoes.

I AM NOW OFFERING A LINE OF LADIES' SHOES AT $1.90, WHICH ARE EQUAL IN STYLE, BEAUTY AND FINISH, AND ACTUAL WEARING QUALITY TO ANY SHOE SOLD ELSEWHERE FOR $3.00 PER PAIR.

LADIES' FINE KID BUTTON BOOTS, WITH BOX TOE AND FRENCH HEELS; ALSO SOLID COMFORT COMMON-SENSE STYLE... **$1.90**

LADIES' STRAIGHT GOAT BUTTON BOOTS, WITH BOX TOE AND FRENCH HEELS; ALSO SOLID COMFORT COMMON-SENSE STYLE... **$1.90**

OUR PRESENT STOCK IS AMPLE, AND THESE PRICES WILL RULE, NOT FOR A DAY OR A WEEK ONLY, BUT BE A PERMANENT FEATURE OF MY POPULAR-PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

A. J. CAMMEYER,
Sixth Avenue, cor. 12th St.

OUT INSPECTING STREETS.

Commissioner Loomis Goes Forth with an Eye to Some Cleaning.

Horace Loomis, the new Commissioner of Street-Cleaning, has jumped right into the harness in a manner that speaks well for his reputation as a hustler.

He proposes to begin the work of cleaning Gotham's dirty streets at once, and in order to inform himself thoroughly in regard to the magnitude of the job he has undertaken he started out at 7 o'clock this morning on a general tour of inspection through the city. He was accompanied only by Deputy Commissioner Robbins.

They will visit every part of the city, taking in the portions where the filth flourishes as well as the comparatively cleanly portions of the town. Particular attention will be devoted to West street, which is now in about the nastiest condition ever known in its history, and several downtown localities where dirt and garbage has been collecting for months past.

The new Commissioner said before he started out that he had prepared himself for the worst, and that oceans of slime and mud would not discourage him.

Mr. Loomis has made no announcements yet as to appointments or removals, except that he remained up when he took charge of the office that he expected to work harmoniously with his assistants, and that he would make no removals except for cause. All he expected was a fair day's work from each man.

The effect of the appointment of the new Commissioner has been shown in the increased activity among street-cleaning gangs in all the districts in the city during the past two days.

The foremen in the various precincts are hustling for all they are worth, and those who live in the way uptown districts, where the mud is the deepest and the streets the filthiest, say that they have not seen so much activity among street sweepers and garbage cartmen for months.

This morning every foreman was out with his entire gang, for the tip that the new Commissioner was to make an inspection to-day had been sent out from headquarters to all parts of the town.

ONE HID IN A TRUNK.

Arrest of the Men Who Struck Down Young Henry Ellis.

James Degnan and William Dwyer were arraigned in the East Fifty-seventh street Court this morning charged with assaulting Henry Ellis, of 142 West Fifty-second street.

Saturday night Ellis and a friend were in Mullen's saloon at Seventh avenue and Fifty-second street, when Degnan and Dwyer, who were lounging at the bar, asked him to treat them. Ellis replied:

"I don't know you. I'm with my own party, you stick to yours."

He then left and started down the avenue. Degnan and Dwyer followed him with a ferocious bulldog.

Dwyer went by him with the dog, which snapped at Ellis's heels, and while he tried to drive off the brute Degnan dealt him a heavy blow from behind. The men then made their escape.

A few minutes later a policeman from the Forty-seventh street station-house found Ellis lying unconscious on the sidewalk at Fifteenth street. He was bleeding profusely from a severe cut in the back of his head. The police sent Ellis to Roosevelt Hospital, where he had his wound dressed, and then went home.

He gave a good description of his assailants and they were arrested to-day. Both were recently discharged from Sing Sing, where they had been sent for burglary.

Degnan was arrested by Detective O'Reilly in a house on Fifty-second street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, while hiding in a trunk.

DRIVEN INSANE BY SHAME.

Pathetic Tale of a Pretty Passenger on the Cincinnati Express.

Gulda, or "Goldie," Bernstein, the pretty young Russian girl who was found insane on the Cincinnati express train when it arrived at the Grand Central Depot yesterday, was taken before Justice Ford at the Yorkville Court this morning.

She showed evident signs of acute dementia. Two of the girl's cousins, Emma Bernstein, of 50 Eldridge street, and Louis Herwick, of 72 Division street, were in court, having been found by the police.

A complaint of insanity was taken, and "Goldie" was committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

Miss Herwick stated that Gulda, who is seventeen years old, is the daughter of a rich tea merchant in Germany. She had spent some time with relatives in Ladonia, Tex., and last week started for this city for the purpose of completing her musical education.

On the train she became acquainted with a young man, who induced her to stop at St. Louis for a day, and there ruined her. She left St. Louis three days ago, and became insane on the train through remorse over her shame.

SOAP PRODUCES COMFORT.

How Buyers of the Cleansing Article Can Procure Good Reading.

The enterprising manufacturers of the famous "Sapolio" soap have hit upon a clever idea as a means of advertising a new brand of soap they have just invented called the "Book Soap." It is said to be one of the finest soaps ever put upon the market, and in addition to its advantages as a household article, its purchaser is entitled to a book written by some well-known author. One charm of the Enoch Morgan's Sons Co.'s offer is that one is entitled to a different book, no matter how many cakes of the "Book Soap" are purchased. You may buy 1,000 bars and yet be entitled to receive 1,000 different books—see in this paper the voluminous list the Company publishes. The Company will not fill orders by wholesale. Purchasers of the new soap must buy from the family grocer and will receive a new book with every purchase. The record of the Company entitles it to the respect and confidence of every person patronizing it, and its new movement in the field of soap manufacture will undoubtedly win their customers and admirers.

B. Altman & Co.

18th St., 19th St., and 6th Ave.,

OFFER TO-MORROW,
TUESDAY, JANUARY 21,

20,000 yds.

Striped Scotch Flannel

AT

19 c. yard;

Former price 40c. yard.

(18th Street Station Elevated Road.)

MEETINGS.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE METROPOLIS Tip Waste Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York, and having its principal place of business at 58 Beekman street, New York City:

The capital stock of the Company is Twenty-five Thousand Dollars ($25,000), all of which has been paid in. The total amount of existing indebtedness of the Company does not exceed the amount of Four Thousand Dollars ($4,000).

W. T. STEWART, Secretary.

ELI LEVY, S. C. MARUM, Majority of Trustees.

Dated New York, Jan'y 20th, 1890.

COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

State of New York, City and County of New York, ss.:

William T. Stewart, being duly sworn, says that he is the Secretary of the Metropolis Tip Waste Company, a corporation duly organized and existing under the laws of the State of New York, that the foregoing Annual Report (by him subscribed) of said corporation is true to the best of deponent's knowledge and belief, and that said report has been signed by a majority of the Trustees of said corporation. (Signed.) W. T. STEWART.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of January, 1890.

SOLOMON K. LICHTENSTEIN,
Notary Public (38), N. Y. Co.

NEW YORK, JAN. 20, 1890.

ANNUAL REPORT of the C. C. WHITE CO.—A corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York and having its principal place of business at 57 Beekman st., New York City. The capital stock of the company is Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000), all of which has been paid in property. The total amount of existing indebtedness of the Company does not exceed the amount of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000).

C. C. WHITE, President.
C. C. WHITE,
CLAYTON SLAUGHTER,
Majority of Trustees.

Dated New York, Jan. 20, 1890.

C. C. White, being duly sworn, says that he is the President of the C. C. White Co., a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York, that the foregoing annual report (by him subscribed), of said corporation is true to the best of deponent's knowledge and belief, and that said report has been signed by a majority of the Trustees of said corporation.

C. C. WHITE, President.

C. C. WHITE, Majority of
CLAYTON SLAUGHTER, Trustees.

State of New York, City and County of New York, ss.: Subscribed and sworn to before me this twentieth day of January, 1890.

JAS. OLIVER KEANE,
Commissioner of Deeds, N. Y. Co.

LEGAL WEEKLY PAY DAYS.

Proposed Laws to Protect Corporation Employees from Robbery.

No measure which has yet been introduced in the Legislature at its present session commands the attention of a more numerous class of citizens than that which provides for the compulsory weekly payment of wages to employees of corporations and companies.

Every wage-earner in the State feels that his or her interests are directly affected by such a measure, and the passage of the act will be looked for with anxiety and eagerness.

There are two bills upon this subject now pending, one of which was introduced in the Assembly by Mr. Connolly, of this city, and the other by Senator Roesch in the upper House, which are very similar in their scope and character.

The evil which it is proposed to remedy is one of long standing, and in some localities the system of extortion which is carried on under the pretense of benefiting employees has resulted in the utter impoverishment of the entire wage-earning community.

THE WORLD'S exposure of the wretched state of affairs which exists in the little mining village of Ansalie Forks, in the northern part of the State, under the "company store" system, which has been in vogue for many years, is sufficient to convince every fair-minded person that the only remedy possible is to compel the companies to pay their employees their wages every week.

In this particular case no pay day was ever known to the poor miners, who are obliged to take their wages in orders on the stores run by the mining company, where the prices charged for all the necessities of life are fully 20 per cent. higher than the current market figures.

Money is almost an unknown commodity to the inhabitants of the village and has been for forty years, and the people who are dependent upon the work given them by the Company for their living have been virtually kept on the very verge of starvation.

Many of them have actually become indebted to the Company for large amounts which they never can repay.

The case of Jesse Poole, who worked for the Company more than forty years and never received a cent of money, but now finds himself at the end of his long period of slavery $600 in debt to his employers, represents only one of the many instances which might be cited to show how wage-earners may be ground down and oppressed with impunity when no remedy exists under the present laws.

The proposed law is very wide in its scope, and is intended to apply not only to those who are helpless victims of the "company store" system, which is in operation in other places besides Ansalie Forks, but to every case when the earnings of an employee are withheld for a longer period than a week.

Advocates of the measure declare that even monthly payments place the wage-earner at a disadvantage in the great majority of cases, especially when he has a family to support, and that it is always detrimental to his interests for him to live upon credit, which he is obliged to do in such a case.

He can live much better and more economically when he can conduct his affairs upon a cash basis, and it is the purpose of the Weekly Payment bill to bring this opportunity within the reach of every wage-earner in the State.

It is a genuine People's bill, and cannot fail to be successful.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." It's false—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York

J. H. LITTLE & CO.'S

6 PER CENT. PLAN OF SELLING

Furniture and Carpets on Credit.

PREVIOUS TO THE YEAR 1889 WE DID A STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS, AND OUR LOW PRICES AND RELIABLE GOODS BROUGHT US PROMINENTLY BEFORE THE PUBLIC AS A DESIRABLE HOUSE TO DEAL WITH.

ON JAN. 1 OF LAST YEAR WE DECIDED THAT IN ADDITION TO SELLING FOR CASH WE WOULD OFFER OUR GOODS ON CREDIT AT THE SAME LOW PRICES WITH THE EXCEPTION OF AN EXTRA 6 PER CENT. WHICH WE CHARGED WHEN SUCH CREDIT WAS GIVEN, SO THAT IF A CUSTOMER WHOM WE CONSIDERED SAFE TO TRUST DESIRED A BILL OF GOODS AND WISHED TO PAY A SMALL PORTION DOWN AND TO HAVE THE BALANCE DIVIDED INTO EQUAL WEEKLY OR MONTHLY SUMS EXTENDING OVER A PERIOD OF FROM SIX MONTHS TO A YEAR WE ACCOMMODATED THEM. ACCEPTED THE ORDER AND DELIVERED THE GOODS. THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS OUR 6 PER CENT. CREDIT PLAN. IT COMMENDS ITSELF

FIRSTLY, BECAUSE IT DOES AWAY WITH THE PRACTICE IN VOGUE AMONG THE REGULAR "INSTALMENT" HOUSES OF CHARGING ENORMOUS PRICES FOR INFERIOR GOODS, AND

SECONDLY, BECAUSE OF ITS FAIR, LIBERAL AND LEGITIMATE CHARACTER.

IF A PERSON IS WORTHY OF CREDIT THERE IS NO REASON WHY FABULOUS PRICES SHOULD BE CHARGED THEM. TO ALL SUCH WE ARE PERFECTLY WILLING TO SELL AT REGULAR CASH RATES WITH 6 PER CENT. ADDED, BUT IF THEY ARE NOT WORTHY OF CREDIT WE DO NOT WANT TO SELL THEM AT ALL. IT IS BY EXERCISING A LITTLE CARE THAT WE GUARD AGAINST LOSS, AND HEREIN LIES THE SECRET OF OUR BEING ABLE TO GIVE CREDIT ON SO SMALL A MARGIN AS 6 PER CENT.

ANOTHER ADVANTAGE IN THIS ARRANGEMENT IS THAT YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW MUCH YOU ARE PAYING OVER AND ABOVE CASH RATES.

WE NOW ENTER UPON THE SECOND YEAR OF THIS PLAN, AND RESPECTFULLY INVITE ALL WHO ARE IN NEED OF FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES AND SUCH LIKE TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND WE WILL ENDEAVOR IN ALL CASES TO MAKE TERMS TO SUIT.

THE CLASS OF GOODS WHICH WE CARRY IS OF THE RELIABLE SORT, RICH AND TASTY IN DESIGN, WHICH WE OFFER AT LOW PRICES; FOR INSTAN