A HANDSOME PRIZE.
HANDSOME PROFIT.
A DIRECTORY OF BARGAINS
IN THE SWOPPERS' COLUMN
IN THE EVENING WORLD.

The EVENING EDITION World.

HOUSES AND REAL ESTATE ADVTS. IN THE "WORLD" DURING THE LAST TWO WEEKS:
5,169.
A STRONG DOMESTIC INFLUENCE.
DURING THE SAME PERIOD OF LAST MONTH:
3,508.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

1809—LINCOLN'S DAY—1890.

Eighty-first Anniversary of the Martyr President's Birth.

Notable Celebrations in This City and Brooklyn This Evening.

The eighty-first anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln occurs to-day and the event will be celebrated this evening by various organizations of this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Feb. 12, 1809, "Abe" Lincoln first saw the light as it glimmered through the chinks and openings in the rude and homely cabin that was called home by his father, a poverty-stricken farmer of Harding County, Ky.

There was mingled in his veins the blood of New England Puritans, Middle States Quakers, Virginia planters and Kentucky pioneers, and he grew up with the Great West as sturdy as the sturdiest oak. His youth was spent in the forests of Indiana, and, when in 1830 his family moved over into Illinois, he got the sobriquet of "the rail splitter" because of his dexterity with the axe.

Jan. 1, 1863, President Lincoln proclaimed the freedom of the chattel slaves of the South, and on the evening of the 15th of April, 1865, five weeks after his second inauguration as President of the United States, he died by the hand of an assassin, the monumental crime being the outcome of a civil conflict the like of which for bitterness history has never chronicled.

Now, twenty-five years after his death, a whole nation loves to say of him that he was an American, and considers it an honor to commemorate his birthday as a day of days on Columbia's calendar.

Lincoln's birthday was selected by the Republican Club of the city of New York as its own gala day in 1887—the first year of its existence—and this evening this Club will give its fourth "Lincoln dinner" at Delmonico's.

The Dinner Committee has Edward T. Bartlett for its Chairman, and President Cephas Brainerd of the Club, John S. Smith, Arthur L. Merriam, Mortimer C. Addoms and Secretary Job E. Hedges for members.

The fourth dinner will equal its predecessors in importance, and covers will be laid for 325 diners at an expense of $8 each. President Brainerd will preside, and among those who will be present are: Gov. Brackett, of Massachusetts; Gen. Sherman, Senators Ingalls, Hiscock, Evarts and Manderson, Gen. John Newcomb Knapp, of Auburn; Stephen B. Elkins, Thomas C. Platt, of Owego; Col. Charles F. Homer, Col. Charles H. Dennison, Hiram C. Caulkins, Jacob Hess, Col. E. A. McAlpine, Chauncey M. Depew, William Brookfield, Charles H. Odell, A. Ames Howlett, of Syracuse; Congressman George West, Clinton; Col. E. M. L. Ehlers, John V. Vrooman, Harry C. Duval, Edward B. Harper, President of the Mutual Reserve Life Association; George R. Fitch, William J. Bogart, F. A. Haskell, Stephen W. Roach, Homer Lee, Postmaster Van Cott, United States Marshal Jacobus, ex-Judge Fred G. Gedney, William J. Easton, John Proctor Clarkey and Col. J. G. Gardiner.

There will be a profusion of flowers in pretty recognition of Lincoln's passion for Nature's beauties, and an orchestra will help along the harmony from the balcony.

The engraved menu will be a marvel. It will bear a fine portrait of Lincoln, a picture of the log house in which he was born, and the White House, encircled with a wreath of the forty-two stars that shine from our National firmament to-day.

After the solids have been disposed of the tables will be cleared and then toasts, with appropriate sentiments, will be proposed and responded to as follows:

"Abraham Lincoln"—Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois.
"The Republican Party"—Congressman P. Dolliver, the brilliant young Iowa man.
"American Shipping"—Congressman Nelson Dingley, jr., of Maine.
"The Soldier and the Sailor"—Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota.
"The New States"—Senator Gideon C. Moody, of South Dakota.
"The South"—Congressman Lewis E. McComas, of Maryland.

It is a rule of the Club never to permit the same speaker to appear on the programme two years in succession, and hence Depew, Hiscock, Evarts and Gen. Sherman are ruled out.

Secretary of War Proctor will probably be assigned to some toast, but the President, Vice-President Morton, Speaker Reed and others have been obliged to decline the invitation to be present.

Lafayette Camp, No. 140, Sons of Veterans, will also celebrate the natal day of Lincoln with a dinner, and the Sons have adopted Feb. 12 as their "great feast day." The Camp is but a year old.

The camp has a membership of fifty-five, including P. T. Sherman, son of the General; U. S. Grant, jr., Dr. Reynold W. Wilcox, son of Col. Wilcox; Raphael Tobias, Arthur C. Butts, Porter V. Ransom, son of Surrogate Ransom; L. F. and Clinton V. Brainerd, sons of the Commodore, and B. Bleecker Rathburn.

Henry M. Davis, Col. P. H. Murphy, Charles E. Sprague and one or two other members are not only sons of veterans, but are veterans themselves, having fought beside their fathers in the 'Sixties. The Commander of Camp Lafayette is John V. B. Clarkson, and he will preside at the dinner, which will be given at Sherry's, Fifth avenue and Thirty-seventh street. The covers will be removed at 7 o'clock, and there will be 110 diners at $3 each.

Among the distinguished guests will be Gen. Slocum, Col. Floyd Clarkson, Past-Commander of Lafayette Post, G. A. R.; Col. Vincent M. Wilcox, Col Henry W. Weeks, Major Thomas R. Barrett, Surrogate Ransom, Mayor Grant, Commodore D. S. Braine, Capt. Wiltsey and Capt. Joshua A. Fessenden, of Fort Hamilton; Alexander Browne, jr., Col. W. C. Church, Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, Gen. E. W. Serrell and Mason A. Stone.

There will be nine formal toasts proposed, to which responses will be made as follows:

"Lincoln"—Asa W. Tenney.
"Our Country"—Gen. W. T. Sherman.
"The Army and Navy"—Gen. O. O. Howard.
"Our Revolutionary Sires"—Frederick S. Talmadge, President of the Society of Sons of the Revolution.
"Our Homes in War Times"—Judge Edward W. Hatch, of the Buffalo Superior Court.
"The Sons of Veterans"—George Addington, Commander of New York Division S. of V.
"Our Camp"—Barton S. Weeks.
"The City of New York"—Mayor Hugh J. Grant.
"The Army During the War"—Gen. Slocum.

Henry M. Trenchard, a son of Commodore Trenchard, is Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements for the celebration, and the members are P. H. Murphy, Reynold W. Willcox, M. D., J. V. B. Clarkson and Arthur H. Ely, Secretary.

The Union League Club, of Brooklyn, will celebrate the day with a dinner in the evening, and speeches will be made by Stephen A. Douglas, jr., of Illinois; Senator Spooner, Surgeon-General Hamilton, Peter Ryan, of Toronto, and others.

The Lincoln Association, of Jersey City, will not celebrate till Thursday evening, when they will banquet at Taylor's Hotel. Gen. Sherman will be one of the speakers.

The Lincoln Club, of Brooklyn, will also have an anniversary celebration and dinner at its club house.

VITAL TO THE LABOR UNIONS.

They Call Emphatically for a Weekly Payment Bill.

Every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, lumbering, mercantile, railroad, street, surface, electric and elevated railway, steamboat, telegraph, telephone and municipal corporation, and every incorporated express company and water company shall pay weekly each and every employee engaged in its business the wages earned by such employee to within six days of the date of such payment.

The fear that at first possessed the employees of the New York Central and West Shore railroads has vanished, and every man is now alive to the importance of securing the passage of the Weekly Payment bill. Petitions are flying about thick and fast, and all are working hard to secure as many names as possible to forward to Albany.

"It's all nonsense to say that the task of paying us once a week is too great to attempt," said a veteran employee yesterday. "The claim is made that the pay-car would be on the road all the time. That is not so. Why, only last month Dan Shea, one of the slickest engineers on the road, jerked the pay-car out of here at 7.20 o'clock in the morning, and at 6 P. M. he backed it into the switch at Albany. He beat the record, and not a man between Weehawken and Albany missed his pay."

The labor organizations are all wheeling enthusiastically into line, and their meetings are never marred by a dissenting voice while the Weekly Payment bill is being discussed. Mr. Powderly's hearty commendation of it is echoed on all sides.

The following was received yesterday from L. A. 3,602, K. of L., of Newburg, N. Y.:

To the Editor of The World:

I have been requested by this organization to tender to you its most hearty thanks, and to assure you that its members will give you all the aid in their power for the passage of the Weekly Payment bill.

DANIEL J. MCKAY, M. W.

At a meeting of L. A. 5,566, K. of L., a similar resolution was passed. Friendship Association, L. A. 2,387, K. of L., of Glen Cove, L. I., also thanked THE WORLD fervently for its advocacy of the measure, as did also the Onward Labor Club, L. A. 2,291, K. of L.

In all these meetings the "kickers" were unanimously silent. They had not a word to say. The Weekly Payment bill presents in itself an argument that is unanswerable.

The plea of the bill's opponents, that frequent payments will result in more intemperance, if broached at any of these meetings is quickly howled down as being nonsensical and unworthy of consideration.

A letter to the editor of THE EVENING WORLD from an employee of the Kings County Elevated Railway corroborates in strong language the statements made by so many workmen that payments at monthly intervals compel them to run in debt and preclude all opportunities of saving anything out of the miserable pittances doled out as wages. The employees of the Kings County road are anxiously and unanimously praying for the passage of the Weekly Payment bill.

A CARTRIDGE FOR INGALLS.

He Receives an Unwelcome Present from a Southern Admirer.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Senator Ingalls's mail last Saturday contained a small pink wrapped box four inches long, two inches wide and an inch thick. On being opened the box was found to contain one of the Union Metallic Cartridges with the following inscription in black ink.

Election pills for "Old Cuff," or for Ingalls, from Jackson, Miss. Come to see us, old nutgalls.

Senator Ingalls was not alarmed at the contents of his mail, but both he and his secretary thought it prudent to lay the cartridge carefully away, as there was a possibility that it might be more destructive than an ordinary cartridge. There was a slight fear that the powder and shot might have been extracted from the shell and replaced with some powerful explosive. The Senator, however, was of the opinion that it was a plain buckshot cartridge, and a reporter subsequently ascertained this to be the fact by prying open the shell, revealing nine large buckshot and a charge of powder. Even this, it was thought, was not a particularly pleasant present, and the joke may turn out to be a sorry one for the perpetrator as it is a violation of the postal laws to send explosives through the mails.

Very Distinguished Voters.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—If the promises of their friends amount to anything, the SUNDAY WORLD'S $10,000 Equitable life insurance policy for the most popular policeman in the country will fall into the pocket of one of the National capital officers. Every man on the force has his eye on the SUNDAY WORLD'S poll list, and he is gathering up as many of the little ballots as he can lay his hands on. A popular Sergeant told THE WORLD correspondent to-day that he had a pocketful of votes signed by the most distinguished members of Congress, and he hoped to get President Harrison's name before the week is out.

MR. JORDAN NOT READY YET.

His Long-Promised Bank Statement Deferred Once More.

Honest Cashier Colson Piling It Up Against Claassen.

President Jordan was on hand at 11 o'clock this morning to go on with his testimony in the Claassen examination before Commissioner Shields.

Bank Examiner Hepburn, Cashier Colson, Claassen and his counsel, Gen. B. B. Foster, and Lawyer Wetmore, who is looking after Mr. Leland's interests, were also present.

Mr. Jordan stated that he had been too busy to complete the tabulated statement of his account with the Sixth National Bank, and could only give a fragmentary statement.

On this District-Attorney Mitchell asked that Mr. Jordan's examination be postponed till next Friday, the latter promising to have the statement ready on that day.

This was agreed to by Gen. Foster, who seemed to be rather put out by the continued delays in getting at the promised statement.

Cashier Colson was then recalled and asked to furnish information in regard to the discrepancy in the date of the note of J. B. Satterlee & Co. for the loan of $60,000, which appeared to be Jan. 27, while the Pell, Wallack & Co. and Simmons notes, which were given at the same time, were dated Jan. 22.

Mr. Colson explained this by saying that he thought the date had been altered or there had been some mistake in writing it down, he did not know which. If it had been altered he could not tell the reason.

He also said that Pell, Wallack & Co. had no account with the Sixth National, and in regard to a special bond account of $50,000 to which Gen. Foster called the witness' attention, he said that it was opened at the request of Mr. Claassen, who brought the $50,000 to the bank, but did not say what bonds were represented by this credit.

The close relations of the Western National Bank with the gang of wreckers, who tried to loot the Sixth National and its dependent State banks, do not seem to be regarded with satisfaction by its stockholders, is shown by the large amount of Western National stock that is being thrown upon the market.

Wall street has just waked up to the fact that within four days about one-seventh of the capital stock of this bank has changed hands, and although the price has been pegged up several points by President Conrad N. Jordan's unwillingness to lend any of the stock, it is not believed that the advance in quotations has been sufficient to cause such a general unloading.

District-Attorney Fellows is waiting to get his clutches upon the wreckers as soon as the United States authorities get through with them, for complaints have already been made to him by a number of the Lenox Hill depositors, who are anxious to see the whole gang corralled and given a taste of the law.

The conference between Mr. Mitchell and Assistant District Attorney Lindsay, of Col. Fellow's office, gave rise to-day to the rumors that new arrests may be made at any time.

HANGED FOR WIFE MURDER.

Thomas Kane, at Toronto, Pays the Penalty of a Brutal Crime.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 12.—For the murder of his wife, last November, Thomas Kane was executed here this morning.

The crime was an awful one and little sympathy was felt for Kane.

While drunk, he brutally murdered his wife with some blunt instrument, pounding her about the head.

He told neighbors she was dead, and was arrested while still drunk and trying to escape.

The room where the woman was murdered had a horrible appearance, the murderer having apparently endeavored to obliterate the bloody traces of his crime, by sweeping ashes from the stove over the floor.

Kane protested his innocence to the end, and refused to make a confession.

He said the Stirlings, who gave evidence at the trial, were drunk, and that the public would hear something that would astonish them.

He died a stoic, and the execution, which was by the hit principle, was well carried out.

Trying to Break the Deadlock.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 11.—The Democrats sent a proposition to the Republican caucus to-day that may result in breaking the deadlock. It provides that the Democrats shall have the Speaker and the First Assistant Clerk, all other offices going to the Republicans. The committees are to be equally divided. The leaders among the Republicans want the proposition reversed and tendered to the Democrats. If they should refuse the Republicans would charge the Democrats with proposing an unfair compromise. Final action was deferred until to-morrow morning.

Anything to Beat Boston.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

BROOKLINE, Mass., Feb. 11.—The boys of this town are backing Patrolman A. A. Manley for the $10,000. The SUNDAY WORLD offers in the form of a life insurance policy to the most popular policeman in the country. It will be a big struggle, and if Brookline can snatch the persimmon away from the eager grasp of the Boston police candidates there will be a howl of rejoicing here. There is an old rivalry between the two cities and the present contest is going to be a sort of test case. Other Brookline officers will be heard from later.

This Is Peculiar Law.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 11.—At Mayville yesterday Gilbert W. Hazeltine pleaded guilty of assault in the second degree for shooting at Olive Smith in a disreputable house last Winter. Sentence was suspended on the agreement of Hazeltine to leave the State and never return. Six years ago Hazeltine shot and killed Mamie Thorpe and wounded another inmate of a house in Baltimore. He was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment, but was pardoned.

DEBTS EXCEED A MILLION.

Franklin Woodruff's Failure a Surprise in the Produce Exchange.

Disastrous West Indian Ventures Embarrassed His Firm.

The news that Franklin Woodruff and Frank W. Farnham, composing the firm of F. Woodruff & Co., dealers in fish and salt, at 202 Produce Exchange Building, had failed caused intense surprise in commercial circles this morning.

The firm had for years been prominent in the storage warehouse and fish and salt business, and were supposed to be sound and with unlimited capital behind them.

They claimed a capital of $600,000, but this was considered high by conservative bankers.

The firm assigned late yesterday afternoon to Edward H. Hobbs, Mr. Woodruff's personal counsel, and gave preferences for $37,100. Mr. Woodruff made individual preferences for $26,300.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called at the firm's place of business this morning. Henry Woodruff, son of the senior partner, received the reporter very pleasantly.

"Mr. Hobbs has not been here yet," he said, "and no statement has yet been made. I doubt whether any can be gotten ready before the first part of next week."

"Can you give me an estimate of the assets and liabilities?"

"No, I cannot. I don't think anybody can just at present. I can safely assert, however, that the assets will more than cover the liabilities, and that creditors will be paid dollar for dollar."

"What was the real cause of the assignment?"

"It was our Haytian venture that led to it. We made large shipments of fish to Hayti just before the war there, and when that trouble began business came to a standstill in that part of the country, and we were unable to get our money. We bought fish at Halifax on short time, and failing to get money from Hayti precipitated the trouble."

"It is said that the Grain Elevator bill recently passed affected your father's business and hastened the failure."

"That is not so," replied young Mr. Woodruff. "It is true his warehouse business was affected somewhat, but not materially."

"Did politics have anything to do with the failure?"

"Not a bit. It is all rot to say my father spent large sums of money in politics. I don't believe he has spent five cents in as many years outside of traveling expenses."

"Are you making any effort to get the money due at Hayti? What is the amount and is it good?" asked the reporter.

"We have a man down there now looking out for us, and we think we will get the money. We have good assurances from there."

"How was it you could not tide over for awhile?"

"There were several large payments to make this month, and it was deemed better to assign."

Mr. Hobbs, the assignee, gave substantially the same version of the cause of the assignment as did young Woodruff. Regarding the liabilities he said:

"It is impossible to tell the exact figures, but I believe the amount will go over $1,000,000. Mr. Woodruff has been sailing close to the wind for some time. He has been in business for forty years, and has always rated high in the trade. I think the suspension will only be temporary, but, if it should turn out otherwise, Woodruff will not go to the poorhouse."

At Mr. Woodruff's handsome residence, 103 Remsen street, Brooklyn, there were numerous persons waiting to see him. He denied himself to all. THE EVENING WORLD man with the rest. He pleaded that he was not feeling well.

It is said by intimate friends of Mr. Woodruff that the failure will not affect his position as Chairman of the Republican General Committee of Kings County. It was rumored that he would resign, but no confirmation of this could be found.

Franklin Woodruff has been a prominent business man in Brooklyn for years. He was a clerk with the firm of A. Woodruff & Robinson, who were engaged in the warehousing and salt fish business in this city.

He became a partner in 1858, when the senior partner, Albert Woodruff, retired. The firm dissolved in 1875. Mr. Woodruff afterwards became associated with Franklin McLean and various others, his last partner being Frank W. Farnham, who is now associated with him. They have done a large business.

Three years ago Woodruff, with T. B. Bartlett and William H. Beard, formed a warehouse trust which was known as the Empire Warehouse Company. In March, 1887, he said to Bradstreet's that the storage property was worth $1,100,000, was mortgaged for $450,000, and the investment netted $75,000 a year.

Sept. 3 last the Mutual Life Insurance Company, which held the mortgage on the warehouse, loaned Mr. Woodruff $50,000 more.

Frank D. Moulton, of Beecher-Tilton fame, was connected with Woodruff & Robinson when they dissolved. At that time it came out that the firm was indicted by the Government for smuggling. They had imported a large quantity of goods which were undervalued. They paid $50,000 to square the case.

Mr. Woodruff was identified with the Republican party from its start. He was one of the Reform Committee of Seventy-five in 1870, and afterwards served as Commissioner of Elections. He was defeated for Mayor of Brooklyn in 1879.

Ten years later he became Chairman of the Republican General Committee, and was last month re-elected after a desperate fight.

He was not present at the Committee's meeting last night.

ALMOST 4,000 CATTLE LOST.

One Man's Experience with the Storm from Which Oregon Is Recovering.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

LINKVILLE, Ore., Feb. 12.—No mail has been received here since Jan. 17, and until two days ago outside communication was entirely cut off.

The snow is now disappearing rapidly and the grass is beginning to grow.

Jesse D. Carr lost 3,500 head of stock cattle and 250 shorthorns by the storm. Their value was about $80,000.

The killing of Mrs. Spencer by a falling roof is the only fatality reported.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 12.—The first passenger train in eleven days arrived here yesterday.

Idlewild Lodge Entertainment.

Idlewild Lodge 1,085, K. of H., will give an entertainment to-morrow evening at Adelphi Hall. Among the artists who will appear is Mme. Helene Davis, the popular elocutionist.

AGAIN A DELAY.

The World's Fair Conference Committee Adjourns Till This Evening.

Will There Be a Split in Platt's Senatorial Forces?

The Appearance of Miller as a Leader Strengthens the Assembly Bolters.

A Ready Agreement to the Suggestion to Delay Action.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ALBANY, Feb. 12.—The Conference Committee on the World's Fair bill has again adjourned until this evening.

Last night the Platt men loudly declared that they would never accept any bill but that containing the amendments. However, they are in mood to delay action until every chance of a compromise is lost.

Their reason, perhaps, is a fear that the party in the Senate may share the same fate as that in the Assembly, and divide into rival factions.

The fear is strengthened by the fact that the suggestion for delay was made this morning by Senator Sloan, who is one of the strongest Warner Miller men in the State.

He is perhaps the closest political friend Mr. Miller has.

If the Miller men were to split from the main body in the Senate, he would be the natural leader of the bolters.

So a suggestion from him for delay may mean something; anyhow the Platt men would not dare offend or give him any cause to leave them, so the delay he asked for was quickly granted.

This evening the Committee will meet again, probably for the last time.

The bolters in the Assembly now declare that the whole city of New York has approved their course.

Necessarily, they will not back down under any onslaught that may be made against them.

Since Warner Miller has come out for the bill they have gained recruits.

They were 19 originally, but three fell by the roadside.

On the next critical vote they expect to have 20 or 21.

These additional men have all along been against Platt, but they are of that class of men which must have a leader; so they could not leave Platt till some one would appear as a chieftain, and now that Miller has come to the front they hasten to declare their adherence.

If a similar bolt is organized in the Senate it will very nearly make a tie vote on some political questions.

The power of the Lieutenant-Governor then will be large, for he will decide whenever there is a tie.

WILL IT BE HEEDED?

Results of the Big World's Fair Committee's Manifesto.

We are of the opinion that to change the Commission thus constituted from a non-partisan to a Republican Commission would be a violation of the rights of the citizens of New York who have contributed their money and their efforts to this enterprise, without respect to party; would be a violation of the principles upon which the enterprise ought to be conducted, and would and should be fatal to New York's prospects of success in obtaining the necessary legislation by Congress.—*From the report of the sub-committee of the World's Fair Executive Committee to the meeting of the General Committees, indorsed by the General Committees, by a unanimous rising vote and applauded almost every instant.*

Thomas C. Platt, of Owego, with his ear to the ground, has heard something drop. It came down with a dull, sickening thud, and struck him dumb.

It was Elihu Root, recently President of the Republican organization of the county of New York, who read the arraignment of meddlesome interferers before 126 members of the original World's Fair Committees, and the indictment was signed by William Waldorf Astor, late Republican Minister to Italy; Charles A. Moore, President of the Brooklyn Young Men's Republican Club; William C. Whitney, late Secretary of the Navy and County Democrat, and John M. Bowers, Tammany Hall Democrat.

It was read to an audience, the majority of whom were Republicans, and it was indorsed in speeches bristling with poisoned quills for Tom Platt by Warner Miller, late Republican candidate for Governor; C. M. Depew, the choice of the New York delegation at Chicago for Republican candidate for President; Cornelius N. Bliss, until recently Chairman of the Republican State Committee; Alonzo B. Cornell, Republican ex-Governor; Joel B. Erhardt, Republican candidate for Mayor at the last election, and others.

There were Democrats present, but they felt that silence was golden, and besides, they rather enjoyed listening to their Republican brethren as they abused Boss Platt, until now their lord and master.

The Committee's report showed conclusively how the World's Fair project had been born in patriotism and carried on with no thought of politics by any of its projectors until Mr. Platt insisted on making it a Republican machine, and brought the whole project to a halt.

It was enthusiastically approved by the fifty-eight out-and-out Stalwart Republicans present, by the fourteen Mugwump Republicans and by the fifty-four old time Democrats, Counties and Tammanyites. It was sent to the Legislature at Albany.

And at Albany the slaves of Platt, Senator Fassett, Vedder, Hendricks & Co., set their teeth and declare that they will not recede. They give no reason for sticking to their position in the face of this expression of the best business interests of New York, except a little telegram, which, Mr. Fassett says, came from representative Republicans of New York, to their Republican friends in the Legislature, urging them to stick.

The "representative Republicans" whose names are signed to the telegram are Joseph Pool, who wore a Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., burlesque uniform in the naval parade at last May's Centennial; Cornelius Van Cott, M. Kerwin, Charles N. Talntor, Jake Hess, Barney Biglin, Clarence W. Meade and Jake Patterson.

TWO YEARS FOR THE DUKE.

D'Orleans Receives His Sentence Before the Tribunal of the Seine.

His Pardon and Banishment from the Country Probably to Follow.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PARIS, Feb. 12.—The young Duke of Orleans, this morning before the Tribunal of the Seine, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

The young Duke of Orleans is the son of the Count of Paris, Royalist pretender to the throne of France.

He came of age Feb. 6, and on the next day, Friday, Feb. 7, was arrested in Paris, whither he had come, it was said, bearing a letter announcing his father's abdication and commending himself to the Royalists as the succeeding pretender.

His arrest was very prompt and was made under the law of banishment against pretenders.

The affair caused little or no excitement in Paris, where there was a disposition to regard the young man's venture as a boyish prank.

The Duke was taken to prison, but was treated with extreme indulgence, being allowed luxurious fare and the privilege of receiving such visitors as he wished.

Soon after his arrest the young Orleans wrote a letter to President Carnot asking the right to serve his country, even as a common soldier.

His trial and sentence are a mere matter of form, and it is probable that the Duke will be pardoned and sent out of the country.

CARRIED A FROZEN BABY.

Tale of Woe of a Deserted, Starving and Shelterless Wife.

A woman trembling with the cold and her teeth chattering so that she could scarcely talk, tottered into the Church street police station early this morning, and approaching the rail in front of the Sergeant's desk began to cry bitterly. Tenderly folded beneath her shawl was a tiny bundle, which she patted constantly and pressed closely to her breast.

"Oh, my child! my child!" she cried hysterically. "I couldn't help it," and the tears ran faster down her cheeks.

The bundle proved to be the lifeless form of a little specimen of humanity. The Sergeant felt for some sign of life, but none was perceptible, so he had her led downstairs and gave her a seat beside a glowing fire.

Nothing would induce her to part with the inanimate mite until some of the female lodgers, who had just arisen from their rude beds, came and sympathized with her. One of them gently took the little corpse from its mother's arms and laid it tenderly on the rough board she had vacated.

"Put this shawl about the dear little one," sobbed the woman as she divested herself of the thin black shawl which had been about the only protection she and her babe had had against the cold for hours past.

The woman was permitted to please her fancy, and then, after kissing the cold face of her dead infant time and again, she seated herself close by.

Food, including a hot bowl of coffee, was obtained for the grief-stricken mother, but she would not touch it, though she said she hadn't eaten anything throughout the long night. When she became somewhat composed she said that she had been walking the streets with her little burden all night.

"I had no money, and could find no place to lay my weary head. I did a little scrubbing yesterday, and got a bite to eat, but I have had no place to sleep this three nights."

"When did you find the little one was dead?" she was asked.

"About 5 o'clock this morning," and she again gave way to her grief and cried hysterically. Between her sobs, she added.

"I was in Fourteenth street about 5 o'clock. The darling had been awful quiet for a long time, and I was surprised that she slept so long, so I went into a hallway door and started to nurse him. His face felt very cold, and when he didn't care to nurse I looked at him, and he was bleeding from the nose.

"Just then a man came along and he saw me crying. He looked at the child and felt of his face. The side that was next me was warm, but the other side was cold as ice and he was stiff. The man felt of the child's pulse and said he was dead, and that I'd better go to a station-house. I started for one. I don't know where I went or how I got so far downtown. The last man I asked for a station-house pointed to this white building and I came here."

The woman's name is Margaret Hines, and the child was born in Charity Hospital New Year's morning. She said that her husband, John, was a seaman. She married him in Ireland about four years ago, and they came to this country last year. Four months ago he deserted her, and she has neither seen nor heard from him since.

When she left the hospital she looked for a place as a servant, but her baby prevented her from getting several positions which in all other respects she was well qualified for. She refused to part with the infant, but went from place to place, doing scrubbing where she could get it.

Up to a few days ago she shared lodgings with a countrywoman on Bayard street, and daily expected to hear from her husband.

Coroner Hanly was notified of the case this morning. After he has taken official action, the mother will probably be left to look out for herself, as before, but without the hindrance to procure employment that she formerly had.

Now "Dared" to Stand Trial.

William Coleman, of 42 Monroe street, the fourteen-year-old boy who would not take a "dare" from his companions and stabbed a playmate last Friday, was held for examination at Essex Market Court this morning. Edward O'Donnell, the boy who was stabbed, is convalescent.

YOUNG & SMELLIE'S "ACME" LICORICE PELLETS. A trial will demonstrate their merits. Druggists.

NEWS OF THE DAY ABROAD.

A Pretty Woman Arraigned for Attempting to Kill an M. P.

Uncle Sam's Squadron at Villefranche—General News.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Elizabeth Vincent, a prepossessing young woman, was brought before the Police Court at Richmond today, charged with attempting to shoot Major Isaacs, M. P.

The case is a highly sensational one, and its hearing gave rise to exciting scenes in court.

Good Times for Uncle Sam's Sailors.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

NICE, Feb. 12.—The American fleet has reached the harbor of Villefranche, where the vessels of the French fleet are also lying, and a round of international festivities has been inaugurated.

Admiral Dupetit Thouars will entertain Rear-Admiral Walker, commanding the Chicago, and his officers to-morrow at a banquet.

Admiral Walker in turn will give weekly dances on the flagship. Many of his officers were present at the ball here at the Cosmopolitan.

The fleet will leave on the 20th.

Small-Pox at Gladbach.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

BERLIN, Feb. 12.—There is an epidemic of small-pox at Gladbach, the disease having been brought from Verviers, it is said, by school children.

Ovation to an "Assistant Murderess."

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

PARIS, Feb. 12.—Gabrielle Bompard, the extraordinary young woman who has been called the "Assistant Murderess" in the shocking Gouffe tragedy, has returned from a visit to Lyons, where she received an ovation of no ordinary character.

She is, of course, in the custody of the police, who desired to take her to view the several localities to which, according to her story of the crime, the murderer, Eyraud, carried the trunk containing the body of Gouffe.

At the Lyons station on her departure the young woman stood at the window of the railway carriage and graciously returned the salutations of a great crowd of people.

Several of the more enthusiastic actually kissed her hand, while a party of young men presented her with a bouquet of exotics and a package of cold chicken.

SPREAD HIS LOVE TOO THIN.

Postman Eastwood Brought Home from Chicago for Bigamy.

One of the most carefully looked after of Inspector Byrnes's enforced guests this morning was John Sylvester Eastwood, who arrived from Chicago late last night in custody of Detective Armstrong.

There are several charges against Eastwood, which will be the subject of judicial investigation. That on which he was extradited from Illinois is bigamy. Incidentally he will have to answer allegations of deserting his family and obtaining money under false pretenses.

If the stories about Eastwood are proven true they will show him to be a peculiarly cold-blooded and heartless man. His deserted wife says that he was formerly a compositor, but afterwards a letter-carrier. He had a route that was estimated to be worth $500 a year in Christmas gifts. He was well liked by his associates and popular on his route. He lived with his wife and three children in a flat at 315 Third avenue. The oldest boy was by a former wife, who committed suicide by jumping from a ferryboat, owing, it is said, to harsh treatment from him.

Eastwood resigned from the Post-Office Department Jan. 15. One evening shortly after, he went out of an errand and never returned. His family were left destitute.

A day or two later Miss Bridget Timmins, of 138 East Forty-third street, called to inquire for him. He had courted her for a year, she said, and she had given him $362 to furnish a flat for them to live in after they were married.

Then in a few days more two young women called. They were the Misses Fisher, dressmakers, at 960 Sixth avenue, who explained that Eastwood had married their younger sister Lilian Jan. 23, and started for Chicago on a wedding tour.

After the women had compared notes the case was laid before Inspector Byrnes. He soon located and arrested Eastwood in Chicago. His bride, learning that he was already married, left him and came home. Eastwood was then brought to New York on requisition papers.

Eastwood is known to have had $700 in his possession when he went to Chicago, but he left his wife and children absolutely penniless.

DISPUTES OVER GREAT ESTATES.

The Mowatt Inheritance Trouble and the Vassar Will Contest.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, Feb. 12.—Since the decision of Judge Barnard in the Mowatt will case, declaring that the Mowatts had obtained a division of the dead man's large estate from the executrix, Mary Mowatt, through threats, conspiracy and fraud, and requiring the brothers and sisters to return all they had got by such means, a referee has been at work endeavoring to ascertain what has become of the $160,000 thus distributed.

Theodore Mowatt and wife are now at Fishkill Landing, having left here for that place Monday morning.

The next hearing will occur here to-morrow.

The executors of John Guy Vassar have thus far paid out $50,000 in legacies and $2,000 to the State for collateral inheritance tax.

All the papers required for an appeal from Judge Barnard's decision are completed, and it is generally believed by lawyers that the appeal will be successful.

If so, over $500,000 will be diverted from a proposed orphan asylum and distributed among next of kin heirs.

The estate pays a State, county and local tax of $30,000.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

ASYLUM ON FIRE.

Early Morning Blaze in the Roman Catholic Orphan Boys' Home.

Their Admirable Fire Drill Training Prevents a Panic.

Damage Estimated at $30,000—The Cause Unknown.

Policeman Roe, of the East Fifty-first street station, was standing on the corner of Fifty-first street and Fifth avenue at 8.03 o'clock this morning, when he saw fire and smoke bursting through the windows on the top floor of the south wing of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum for Boys, which occupies the block bounded by Fifth and Madison avenues, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets.

Roe rushed to a fire-box and turned in an alarm. Then he dashed up the gravelled path leading to the main entrance of the asylum, to warn the inmates.

Two citizens were running like race horses ahead of him. The first man nearly tore the door-bell out of its socket.

A servant girl opened the door and the man jumped by her and tore upstairs.

Before she could close the door the second man had followed the first, and then Policeman Roe arrived, to explain that the house was on fire.

The girl quickly summoned Sister Mary Martha, Mother Superior of the Asylum, who sounded the gong, notifying the other twenty-six Sisters in the institution that it was on fire.

The 414 orphan boys, ranging in age from five to fourteen years, had just finished breakfast and were assembling in their classrooms in the north wing for their daily lessons.

They have been thoroughly drilled, in expectation of just such an occurrence, and were quietly marshalled into ranks and marched out, without a sign of panic, into the big paved courtyard on the Madison avenue side of the building. Every one was out within two minutes.

The older boys have formed a cadet corps, under the leadership of Col. Robert Johnson, orphan, aged fourteen, and he had not been in the yard long before he approached Sister Mary Martha and said:

"Sister, the boys want to go in and get our beds out of that part of the building. We can save them."

She was reluctant to permit them, but Col. Johnson pleaded so hard, and the fire seemed so insignificant, that she finally consented.

Like trained soldiers, the lads in perfect order re-entered the building and removed all the portable furniture from the three floors below that where the fire was before the firemen arrived.

When they did get there on the first alarm, they sent out a second, on account of the building being an asylum crowded with humanity.

Fifth avenue awoke. Men and women lined the roof of the Vanderbilts' mansion opposite, and soon every window in the neighborhood was crowded with people.

Captain Warts and the reserves from the Fifty-first street station, formed a cordon around the asylum, and let none but the firemen pass.

A great crowd of well-to-do people gathered. Ladies in costly furs and cloaks, and monkeyed men hurried to the spot anxious to ascertain the real condition of affairs.

Eugene Kelly, one of the managers of the Institution, was among the first to arrive.

Soon afterwards Directors John D. Crimmins and William Lalor appeared, and were relieved to learn of the comparative insignificance of the fire.

The flames were all extinguished by 9 o'clock, and as much damage was done by the water used to put out the flames as by the fire itself.

The asylum is a four-story structure, leased with the ground twenty-five years ago from the city for a term of ninety-nine years.

The cause of the fire is unknown. It started in a room used as a storeroom and repair shop, which was filled with broken furniture, mattresses, &c.