NELL NELSON
IN THE NEW YORK FACTORIES.
A Description of Working Girl Life.
To Appear in THE EVENING WORLD Next Week.

The EVENING WORLD.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION PER DAY LAST WEEK:
349,270.
HIGHER, STILL HIGHER!
AVERAGE PER DAY DURING PREVIOUS WEEK:
335,834.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION

FISH'S REVOLT.

He Defeats the Speaker and the Assembly Plattites

In a Sharp World's Fair Battle of This Morning.

Words Freely Bandied and the Lie Direct Given on the Floor.

The Appointment of a New Conference Committee Wrested From the Chair.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ALBANY, Feb. 13.—When the Senate sent back the World's Fair bill, to-day, with a request that a new Conference Committee be named, the Speaker astonished everybody by saying that only members from New York City would be appointed.

He selected as the Committee Messrs. King, Lewis and Hoag, Republicans, and Messrs O'Hare and Dinkelspiel, Democrats.

This packed the Committee for Platt and was a clear design to have the Senate amendments adopted.

Immediately a great row broke out, fifteen or twenty members getting on their feet at once.

Hamilton Fish moved to substitute the name of Fred Gibbs for that of Lewis.

O'Hare declined to serve, and John Martin was appointed in his place.

Immediately Martin declined.

Then King declined, and Lewis declared that he would not serve, as he had served on one committee before.

Mr. Fish suggested this Committee—Hoag and Gibbs, Republicans, and Greene, Blumenthal and Dinkelspiel, Democrats.

There was a great turmoil in the House, and points of order flew thick and fast.

Every effort was made by the Platt Republicans to interfere with Mr. Fish, but he held his own bravely.

Tim Sullivan came to his aid and made a good point of order in favor of Fish.

The latter made a slashing attack on the Platt men both here and in New York.

He asked whether Warner Miller, Chauncey Depew and Elihu Root were not good enough Republicans, so that the Assemblymen might take their advice.

The Platt men were talking rubbish when they said Tammany Hall would control the Fair, and those men knew they were talking rubbish.

He preferred to take his Republicanism from the gentleman he had named rather than from such Republicans as Jake Hess, Barney Biglin, Jake Patterson and others.

He scored Andrus, of Erie, who is leading the Platt men, and intimated that he had been driven out of the Democratic party five years ago.

He insisted that the Assembly should appoint its own committee.

The unctuous Judge Greene, of Orange, then took the floor, and said that the Committee appointed by the Chair did not represent the sentiment of the House.

Husted denied this, and there was a wordy war between them, which ended in Judge Green's apologizing and then making the same statement in other words.

Whipple then said he would answer a question and tell who wanted the names put in.

The Republican party wanted these names put in.

"Mr. Gibbs himself got one name on."

Mr. Gibbs—Will the gentleman give way?

Mr. Whipple—I will not give way. Mr. Gibbs got the name of A. M. Palmer on.

Mr. Gibbs—That's false, and he knows it is false.

Whipple said nothing to this, but went on and acted like a boy, refusing to answer questions or to give way under any consideration.

He said he was in favor of the Fair, but he would not surrender any Republican right to Tammany Hall if his very life depended on it.

He wanted the House to take the responsibility of killing it.

Mr. Fish, he said, had his hand on the throat of the Fair bill and was strangling the life out of it.

He opposed Fish's committee and insisted that the Speaker should have the right to name the committee, so that the Fair could be held in some manner.

John Connelly declared that there was not a member of the Tammany organization on the Committee of the World's Fair.

Mr. Deyo, of Sullivan County, moved to amend Mr. Fish's motion by having the chair fill the vacancies caused by the declination of certain members to serve.

He made a bitter attack on Mr. Fish, saying that he, the former Republican leader, was kneeling and crouching to Tammany.

"Order! Order!" was shouted by several members.

Mr. Mase said the gentleman was personal in his remarks.

Husted rapped Deyo to order, and Mase sat down crying: "Well, it was about time."

Then Mr. Deyo attacked Fish from a new point, declaring that he was now acting with Tammany, as he had consorted with Tammany at the time of the Aqueduct steal some years ago.

"If no names are to be added," he said, "we may as well stop the discussion right now and attend to our other duties."

The next speaker was that stanch Depew man, Mr. Mase, who said the row reminded him of the ceiling fight of last year.

He hoped the World's Fair would not drop upon as many members as the ceiling did.

He deprecated personal flings, and asked the other members not to attack anybody on a past record. He thought that inasmuch as the New York Republicans the other day had declared in favor of the Assembly bill, it was presumption on the part of a Republican from Broome County to tell Republicans on the floor how they should vote on the question.

Mr. Mase said he was as good a Republican as any there.

"I believe," he cried, "that they will have a Fair in New York, whether we say they can have it or not. There are capitalists enough there to have it in spite of us.

"I was a good friend of Thomas C. Platt not so long ago. He used to call me 'Will,' but I tell you no one man can control me. I know all about the machinery. When I am told to do some things, I say 'Amen;' but when I am told to do some other things I don't and won't say 'Amen.'

"I don't want the Senate to eat crow, and I don't think the Senate ought to insist on our eating crow; and we're not going to eat crow."

Mr. Gardinier, of Columbia, spoke about the collars worn on former days by the Republican bolters, and the new collars which they have now put on.

He suggested that the question of the Fair be settled immediately, by the House refusing to appoint a Conference Committee. He was sure that there was politics in the whole World's Fair scheme, and the Republicans should have their share.

He had learned to-day that there were three Republicans in the State—Elihu Root, Chauncey M. Depew and Warner Miller—all good and honorable men, but they were not the Republican majority of the State.

Fish replied by saying that he would not answer impersonalities. He was satisfied to know that the people of the State supported him and his friends in the position they had taken. The papers of the State, even the Republican papers, had called upon them to pass the Assembly bill.

He presumed that Mr. Deyo wanted to be leader, and Mr. Deyo could be leader if he could get votes enough.

He then proposed this committee: Gibbs, Hoag, Blumenthal, Green and Mr. Johnson, of Oneida.

Mr. Fish then moved the previous question.

The previous question was ordered by sixty-five votes.

The vote was then taken on Deyo's motion to allow the Speaker to name the Committee.

Before the vote was taken, however, Mr. Husted made a statement of his reasons for appointing the committee he did, and said that now the people could see that the House wished to take to itself the responsibility of appointing its own committees and deciding the question itself.

If the House appointed the Committee, he should infer it was simply a declaration that the House did not want the Fair.

Deyo's motion was voted down, 63 to 53.

Fish's motion prevailed, and the new committee was appointed by the House as indicated above.

Then Hoag, of New York, declined to serve and was excused.

SEEKING A LANDING-PLACE.

Mr. Windom and Col. Erhardt Locating the New Castle Garden.

Secretary Windom, with Solicitor Hepburn, came to this city last night for the purpose of conferring with Collector Erhardt in regard to the proposed changes at Castle Garden, and went to the Collector's office early this forenoon.

The Collector and Mr. Windom then proceeded to Castle Garden. They inspected the building from top to bottom, and even went so far as to sample the food on sale in the Rotunda.

Then the party went to the Barge Office, and boarding a cutter were taken down the bay. They will visit Governor's Island and other sites selected by the Collector during his recent trip.

The sixty days' notice which the Secretary is obliged to serve on the Commissioners of Emigration before the contract between the Government and State Board of Emigration ceases, has not yet been received by the Commissioners. They will probably get it to-morrow.

STYX GETS THE SPECIAL PRIZE.

Mr. John G. Hecksher, judge of poodles, at the dog show this morning settled the anxieties under which owners of poodles have been laboring by awarding the special prize of $25 offered by the Westminster Kennel Club for the best poodle to William C. Sanford's black poodle dog Styx.

Styx carried off the first prize of his class. He is nearly seven years of age and was bred by M. Duchateau. His pedigree is unknown. He is valued at $3,000.

A crowd of ladies stood about his stall this morning and fed him with sweets of all kinds.

Many of Styx's progeny are also exhibited. Countess, a black bitch, is the most notable. She carried off the third prize of her class.

A meeting of the American Spaniel Club will be held this evening.

GREEN SAID TO BE INSANE.

His Family Were Contemplating Removing Him to an Asylum.

He Gave Them the Slip, Though, and Married Mrs. McCrea.

Friends of Douglass Green, the Wall street broker, whose bigamous marriage with Mrs. Alice Snell-McCrea is the sensation of the day, think that he must have gone stark crazy.

It has been an open secret in his family and among his intimate friends for months past that Mr. Green has not been right in his mind.

Ever since he had a fall on the ice in front of the Stock Exchange last Winter, which resulted in an injury to his spine, eccentricities in his conduct were noticed, and recently his actions have been so extraordinary as to lead his family to take steps to have him placed in an asylum.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor was engaged as counsel to institute proceedings for his commitment, and his physician, Dr. H. Holbrook Curtis, has stated that Mr. Green has shown for some months past indications of insanity, as the direct outcome of necrosis of the ethmoid bone, in close relation with the brain.

Dr. Curtis says that he urged Mr. Green several times lately to voluntarily place himself under treatment in some insane asylum, but he did not seem inclined to do this.

His family had come to the rescue, and if he had not given them all the slip in his recent sensational escapade he would undoubtedly, within a very few days, have been safely housed in some retreat.

One of the manifestations of his mental derangement was the violent dislike which he conceived for his wife and children, who had once been his pride and joy, and which led to Mrs. Green leaving her husband and going with the children to live with his relatives in Savannah.

It is alleged that Mrs. McCrea, who has admitted that she knew Green was married, took advantage of his weak mental condition to force him into the marriage, which was performed by the colored preacher near Fortress Monroe.

The story is that about a month ago Mrs. McCrea, learning of the efforts that were being made by Green's friends to induce him to give her up, went to his apartments at the Barcelona and demanded that he should go with her to Savannah, tell his wife that he no longer loved her, and compel her to procure a divorce, so that she might marry him.

When Green refused to do this, it is said that Mrs. McCrea whipped out a revolver and threatened to shoot him, and Green only escaped by dodging out through a back door.

Although Mrs. McCrea is now on her way across the sea in company with Mr. Green, the statements which she made just previous to her departure would seem to indicate that she did not regard her latest marriage as a serious affair.

"It was only a farce and a sham," she said, "and the whole thing was done all in fun. I didn't even know there was any license.

"Mr. Green, Jamie Ayer, Mrs. Anna Brandt and myself drove out to Hampton together on Sunday. We visited a lot of nigger churches and Jamie suggested that we should all get married and we agreed to it. Jamie was to marry Mrs. Brandt and I was to marry Douglass.

"We went to several colored ministers, and they refused, and the next day we thought we would continue the lark."

Mrs. McCrea described the ceremony, during which she said they all laughed incessantly, the whole thing was such a farce, and then added:

"I couldn't marry Mr. Green, for he's already married and has a family. He is not in love with his wife, and hasn't been for over two years. He always wanted to marry me, and intended to do so as soon as he could.

"We decided when I gave up my home in Ninety-third street that I was to go abroad and he was to follow as soon as he got the divorce.

"He never got along with his wife. He is a Southerner and she is a Yankee from New Hampshire, his opposite in taste and everything else. But dear, oh, dear! It is killing me. I haven't slept a wink all night."

This was said yesterday morning just before the Lahn sailed.

Despite these remarkable statements, the marriage certificate, a fac simile of which is shown in to-day's WORLD, is perfectly valid and regular, and shows not only that she consented to the crime which Green was committing, but from the sworn statement annexed, which, it is said, Mr. Ayer filled out in accordance with her instructions, she took oath to the fact of her residence in Elizabeth City County, Va., and thus perjured herself in order to make the contract binding.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil T. rec'ts.	28⅞	28⅞	28⅞
Atch., Top. & Sante Fe	37¼	37¼	35
Brunswick Land	31¼	31¼	31¼
Canadian Pacific	77½	77½	76½
Canada Southern	54	54	53¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	22¼	22	21
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pref.	61⅝	61⅝	61⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio 2d pref.	41½	41½	41½
Chicago Gas Trust	47½	48¼	47½
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	107½	107½	107½
Chicago & Northwest	100¼	100¼	100¼
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	68¼	68	68¼
Chic., Rock Island & Pac.	92¼	92¼	92¼
Clev., Cin., Chic. & St. L.	70	70	70
Col. & Hock. Valley	20¾	20¾	20¾
Colorado Coal & Iron	40¼	40¼	40¼
Del., Lack. & West.	139¾	139¾	139¾
E. Ten., Va. & Ga., 1st pref.	72	72	72
E. Ten., Va. & Ga., 2d pref.	22	22¼	22
Lake Shore	105¾	105¾	105¾
Lake Erie & Western	18¾	18¾	18¾
Lake Erie & Western pfd	68¾	68¾	68¾
Louisville & Nashville	80½	80¾	80½
Louisville, N. O. & Tex.	32	32	32
Manhattan consol.	104½	104½	104½
Minneapolis & St. Louis	7	7	7
Missouri Pacific	75½	75¾	75½
Mobile & Ohio	19¾	19¾	19¾
Nat. Lead Trust	40½	40½	40
New York & New England	40¾	40¾	40¾
N. Y., Lake Erie & West.	20⅝	20⅝	20⅝
N. Y., Lake Erie & West. pfd	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝
Northern Pacific	21½	21½	21½
Northern Pacific pref.	74¼	74¼	74¼
Or. Transcontinental	36½	36½	35½
Oregon Short Line	51¾	51¾	51¾
Pacific Mail	38¾	38¾	38¾
Pipe Line certificates	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝
Phila. & Reading	40¾	40⅝	40¾
Rich. & West Point Ter.	21⅝	21⅝	21⅝
St. Paul, Minn. & Manitoba	113	113½	112⅞
St. Louis, Ark. & Texas	5¼	5⅝	5¼
San Juan Pacific	32⅝	32⅝	32⅝
Sugar Refineries	65	66⅛	65⅝
Texas Pacific	21	21⅛	21
Tenn. Coal & Iron	82½	82½	82½
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	30¾	30¾	30¾
Union Pacific	46	46½	46
Wabash pfd	28	28	28
Western Union Telegraph	84½	84¾	84
Wheeling & Lake Erie	33½	33½	33½
Wheeling & Lake Erie pfd	80	80⅝	80
Wis. Central	50¾	50⅝	50⅝

Nell Nelson in the New York Factories. A striking series of articles about working-girl life will appear in THE EVENING WORLD next week. Don't fail to read them.

Many Forms of Nervous Debility
is now held to CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. "."

KREWOLF CAUGHT AT LAST.

"The Brass Monkey's" Defaulting Treasurer in Custody.

Arrested as He Landed from the Aspinwall Steamer.

Scarcely had the steamship Colon, from Aspinwall, landed at her pier, foot of West Canal street, this morning, when a young man without any baggage rushed down the gangplank to the dock. He looked anxiously about, and then hastened towards West street.

He had not gone far when Detective Sergeant Adams, of Inspector Byrnes's staff, and Detectives Houghton and Wartz, of Boston, surrounded him and snapped a pair of handcuffs on him, before he realized what they were doing.

He tried to look indignant, and demanded: "What do you mean by assaulting a gentleman in this manner?"

The detectives merely smiled and took him to Police Headquarters, where he was registered as "George F. Krewolf, age thirty; single; occupation, none."

He is very well known in theatrical circles.

He used to be in the box-office of the Star Theatre, and three years ago became treasurer and confidential man for Hoyt and Thomas, author of the "Brass Monkey," and other plays.

"The Brass Monkey" was at the Park Theatre, Boston, the second week of April last, and when Saturday night came the members of the company looked to Krewolf for their salaries, but he was missing.

He had skipped, taking with him $2,292, the week's receipts over current expenses.

Hoyt and Thomas offered a reward of $500 for his apprehension, and he was traced to Quebec, Montreal, and other cities in Canada, and then lost sight of.

Later he was heard of in Denver and San Francisco. A different woman was with him in each place, and he was cutting a great swell.

Detectives went to San Francisco to arrest him, but he gave them the slip, and it was not until many weeks after that they heard he had gone to Aspinwall.

His picture and description were sent to the Chiefs of Police all over this continent, and a few days ago Inspector Byrnes was notified from Aspinwall that Krewolf had taken passage on the Colon, so his men and the Boston detectives were promptly on hand when the steamer arrived this morning.

Krewolf has changed greatly. Formerly he was very dressy, but to-day he looks like a tramp.

He had no baggage, not a cent of money, and after reaching Police Headquarters, seemed really glad that he was arrested.

He would give no account of his adventures since leaving New York. He was taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court and remanded until the detective could obtain the necessary requisition papers to take him back to Boston, where he must stand trial.

His parents are wealthy and respectable people living in Mount Vernon, N. Y.

THE DAY'S NEWS ABROAD.

A German Paper's Assertion that Bismarck Must Retire.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

BERLIN, Feb. 13.—The *Vossiche Zeitung* says the antagonism between the Emperor and Prince Bismarck has reached a point that will necessitate the retirement of the latter.

The Emperor is declared to be thoroughly disgusted with the present system of political police, as illustrated in the recent trial at Elberfeld.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

VIENNA, Feb. 13.—The "Ragged Ball" has proved a great success, over $9,000 having been collected for the poor.

It was a strange sight to see the wealthiest and most aristocratic members of society here arrayed in rags, high-born dames being dressed as beggars.

A quadrille of noblemen in tatters, and an absurd can-can, danced by officers disguised as blind mendicants attracted much attention.

In another square dance, countesses costumed as Nautch girls, and three archdukes, in the garb of scavengers, took part.

All the *haute volee* of Viennese society not on the floor were watching the extraordinary spectacle from the boxes.

The ball was preceded by a series of satirical tableaux.

The Havana Chess Tourney.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HAVANA, Feb. 13.—Gunsberg won the twenty-first game of the chess tourney. Time, five hours and ten minutes.

Father Ignatius Dead.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Father Ignatius, head of the well-known religious house which he founded, died to-day.

Are These Munitions for Portugal?

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Heavy orders have been received at Hamburg for guns, ammunition and warlike stores. The material is now being shipped, it is supposed, for Portugal, although its destination is kept a profound secret.

IVINS JOINS PLATT'S FIRM.

The Ex-City Chamberlain Now in the Political Law Business.

The sign on the door of Thomas C. Platt's law firm, at 35 Wall street, now reads "Tracy, MacFarland, Ivins, Boardman & Platt."

A circular letter announces the fact that that great political reformer, ex-City Chamberlain, William M. Ivins, and William Parkin have become members of the aggregation of legal talent which may be found there.

Nell Nelson in the New York Factories. A striking series of articles about working-girl life will appear in THE EVENING WORLD next week. Don't fail to read them.

CLUBBED IN TOM GOULD'S.

Brutal Row in the ex-Sans Souci Keeper's New Saloon.

Gould Threatens Queer Revelations if He Is "Persecuted."

Thomas "Consumptive" Gould, the late proprietor of the Sans Souci and other gilded dens of vice, is on deck again as lively as ever. He is still in the Nineteenth Precinct, running a saloon at 372 Sixth avenue, and the police were forcibly reminded of his presence by a bloody row which happened there at 2 o'clock yesterday morning.

A man was brutally beaten about the head with a club by Cashier Thomas F. Thornton and then given into the hands of the police. Gould's employees endeavored to have the assaulted man locked up for assaulting the cashier, but a keen Judge saw through the dodge and held the cashier.

Harney Young is the name of the last victim of the club in Gould's place. He entered the restaurant, so called, about 2 o'clock in the morning. He had a friend with him. They drank and spent money freely until 9 o'clock, when an effort was made to put Young's friend out.

He resisted and was being pummelled badly, when Young came to his assistance and was knocked down with a club. Young was then arrested, and when arraigned in court an hour later said he was a ticket speculator, living at 227 Seventh avenue. Joseph Ramsey, Gould's manager, made a complaint against Young, but it was not entertained.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called at Young's house this morning. Strangely enough he belittled the affair and said it didn't really amount to anything. He admitted, however, that he had been clubbed.

Some strange influence that seems to pervade everything that Gould has a hand in had evidently been at work, and it is not likely that Mr. Young will make any complaint.

The same mysterious influence has been at work in helping Gould to secure a license for this place. His license is made out in the name of John J. Wogan. The license for the Sans Souci was made out in the same name. The latter permit was revoked.

Capt. Reilly has been earnest in his efforts to rid his precinct of Gould. He broke up the Sans Souci. He has made five arrests in Gould's new place for violation of the Excise law, and he has written personally to the Excise Board about the place, but the same mysterious influence prevails and Gould is protected.

"What can I do?" said Capt. Reilly to THE EVENING WORLD man this morning. "They know all of my men, and I have arrested the bartenders repeatedly, but nothing comes of it."

At Gould's place the old cry of persecution was raised as soon as the reporter entered.

"Doesn't Mr. Gould own this place?" innocently asked the reporter.

"Why, of course not," replied Manager Ramsey scornfully. "This restaurant is owned by Mr. John J. Wogan, a cousin of Mr. Gould. The latter has nothing to do with it. He comes in here often, though, to give Mr. Wogan the benefit of his long experience."

Before the reporter left, Mr. Ramsey unwittingly admitted that Gould did own the place. These were his words: "Supposing Mr. Gould secured a position at $100 a week as manager of the Hoffman House Cafe. Would the police have a right to say that he has no right to earn an honest living as he is trying to do here?" said Mr. Ramsey, with a sweep of his hand around the place.

"Let me tell you that if these persecutions of Mr. Gould do not cease he will make such revelations in this precinct as were never heard of before. He will only do this as a last resort."

CRAZY, BUT TURNED LOOSE.

Castle Garden Officials Permit an Insane Woman to Go at Large.

Roundsman Conlin, of the Castle Garden Police, was called upon this morning to take a crazy woman from the Castle Garden Labor Bureau to the hospital. She had a wild glare in her eyes, and with a foaming mouth she shrieked at the top of her voice, and struggled violently as the officer and three strong men took her to the hospital rooms.

The officers had left the hospital but a few moments when the woman appeared at the gate and attempted to go out. She was stopped by the gatekeeper, when the steward made his appearance and ordered the woman to be let out.

She quickly disappeared, to wander on the streets, or, perhaps, go to the river.

The woman was landed here last week from the Gellert, from Hamburg. She is registered as Anna Batsch, thirty-nine years old, and was engaged as a servant on Tuesday last by Alexander Foster, of 70 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, who brought her back to the Garden this morning.

NOT HER "BABY" M'KEE.

There was a crowd in Judge Ehrlich's part of the City Court this morning, drawn by curiosity to hear the evidence in Servant-Girl Johanna Gunther's suit against John McKee for $50,000 damages caused by breach of promise of marriage.

McKee was on the witness-stand. He said he never promised to marry her. Questioned regarding the alleged assault upon her, when she was disabled from a scalding, he denied in emphatic terms that any such assault occurred.

When she was burned, he said, at her request he assisted in removing and changing the bandages upon her limbs, as she said the other girl was too rough about it and hurt her.

Mr. McKee denied that he had ever been in Miss Gunther's room in negligee, but when he was called up at sunrise had pulled his clothes on over his night-shirt.

The case is still on.

IN FLAMES ON THE STREET.

While four-year-old Annie Glick, of 150 Attorney street, was standing near a furnace which was on the sidewalk in front of 146 Attorney street at 11.55 o'clock this morning, her dress caught fire.

She rolled on the street in agony but no one came for several moments and the child was terribly burned about the body and legs. She was cared for at her parents' home.

NO LONGER AN EXILE.

PISTOL, CANE AND A WOMAN.

Capt. Phelan Mixed Up in a Queer Shooting Case in Kansas City.

According to a despatch from Kansas City, Capt. Thomas Phelan, ex-Consul-General at Halifax, N. S., who is well known in connection with Irish affairs, and whose fight with Dick Short in O'Donovan Rossa's office, in which Phelan was literally hacked to pieces, will never be forgotten, was one of the participants in a shooting scrape in that city, in which J. H. Kelsey and an unknown woman are also mixed up.

Kelsey is agent for a St. Joseph, Mo., loan agency. Accompanied by a lady he called at the Metropolitan Hotel in Kansas City yesterday and asked for Capt. Phelan. Phelan received his guests in a parlor and the door was closed.

What happened is a mystery, but in a very few minutes after they entered the room a pistol-shot rang through the house, and Kelsey dashed out of the room, down the stairs and disappeared.

When the hotel people entered the parlor no one was there.

Last night Kelsey returned to the hotel. He was standing at the bar when the door suddenly opened and Capt. Phelan walked in. Walking up to Kelsey, Phelan said something and brought his walking-stick down heavily upon his adversary's head. He followed it up with several more blows, until Kelsey took to his heels and sought protection in the hotel office.

Great mystery surrounds the affair, as neither party will talk. Kelsey refuses to tell what caused the trouble, and declines to give the name of the woman who accompanied him. Phelan also declines to make any statement.

O'Donovan Rossa was seen this morning at his office by an EVENING WORLD reporter. When asked if the fight was the outcome of trouble over Irish affairs, he said he didn't think it was. As far as he knew, Kelsey is not connected with the Irish organization, and he never heard of him before.

People in this city who are acquainted with Phelan wonder that he did not shoot Kelsey if he really meant to, as the Captain is a dead shot.

Capt. Phelan's fight with Dick Short occurred in O'Donovan Rossa's office, 12 Chambers street, this city, on the afternoon of Jan. 9, 1885. Rossa was out at the time. Phelan had travelled from Kansas City in pursuance of a summons. He arrived at noon, and after calling at Kearney's saloon in Twenty-ninth street they went together to Rossa's office. While waiting for Rossa, "Rocky Mountain" O'Brien came in, shook hands and left.

A few minutes later a man dashed through the door with a long, murderous looking knife and stabbed Phelan in the chest. Phelan arose and attempted to defend himself, and blows were rained on him thick and fast. He received seven wounds in the chest, back and arms. His right arm would have been severed but for the bone.

His assailant ran away, but was captured. He was Dick Short. While Phelan was lying on the ground Short was brought before him to be identified, and Phelan raised himself on his wounded arm and drawing a revolver fired. The bullet struck a match-box in Short's pocket and glanced off. Short was tried and acquitted, and the whole matter blew over.

CARPENTERS ON A STRIKE.

Morton & Chesley Threatened with Serious Difficulties.

About sixty carpenters employed by Morton & Chesley, builders, who are erecting the Wilkes building, corner Broad and Wall streets, are on strike.

They had been receiving $3.50 per day, and when their wages were cut down to $3 they struck.

This morning delegates waited upon Mr. Chesley, and were informed that ten men would be put to work on the building this afternoon at the old rates.

The firm say if this is done, all the marble workers, stone cutters, &c., would be called out, not alone from the Wilkes building, but from the Bryant building, on Wall street, and from other buildings in the city on which Morton & Chesley have contracts.

THEODORE THOMAS ENGAGED.

His Betrothal with Miss Rose Fay Announced at Chicago.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—The engagement is announced of Theodore Thomas, the noted orchestral leader, to Miss Rose Fay, of Chicago, daughter of the late Rev. Charles Fay, of Cambridge, Mass.

$500,000 GONE IN FLAMES.

Disastrous Dry-Goods Fire in the Farwell Block, Chicago.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Fire broke out in the Farwell block, corner Market and Adams streets, at 7 o'clock this morning, and before it could be subdued had destroyed property valued at almost a million dollars.

The building was one of the finest seven-story structures in the city, and was occupied by a number of wholesale dealers in tailors' trimmings, notions, &c.

The losses, as far as at present can be ascertained, are divided as follows:

Work Bros., tailors' trimmings and uniforms, $200,000; Taylor Bros., notions, $150,000; Mendell Bros., notions, about $100,000. The balance of the loss is on the building.

The fire is now under control, but requires the attention of the entire Fire Department.

LATER—The loss is now estimated at $500,000. The fire originated in the pressing department by the ignition of rags, probably from an overheated steam-coil.

The principal loss is on Work Brothers.

Taylor Brothers' loss is estimated at $50,000.

The portion of building burned it will cost $100,000 to rebuild.

The firm of J. V. Farwell & Co., owning the block damaged this morning, have a New York office at 115 Worth street. It is one of the largest dry-goods firms in the West.

It is understood that the fire did not penetrate to the portion of the block occupied by the Farwell firm itself.

SHOT THE GAY LOTHARIO.

Daniel Lyons the Victim of a Wronged and Angry Husband.

Daniel Lyons, a young married man of twenty-six years, lies at the point of death to-day in the Brooklyn City Hospital with two bullets in his abdomen.

John McGinnis, twenty-three years old, married, and living at 328 Columbia street, Brooklyn, rushed into the Second Precinct Police Station just before 9 o'clock last evening with a pistol in his hand, and told the sergeant in charge that he had had trouble with Lyons at the latter's home, 196 John street, and had shot him in self-defense. He gave up the revolver and was locked up.

The police at once went to Lyons's house, where they found him unconscious and bleeding profusely from two bullet wounds in the abdomen.

An ambulance was summoned and Lyons was taken to the City Hospital, where an examination of his wounds was made by Surgeons Barney and Spear, who pronounced the case very serious and Lyons's chances of recovery decidedly slim.

This morning the surgeons were preparing to probe for the bullets and to extract them if possible.

The tragedy is said to have arisen out of a quarrel consequent upon the confession of Lyons that he had been criminally intimate with McGinnis's wife.

McGinnis was arraigned this forenoon before Justice Walsh, and told his story.

Lyons and the prisoner had married sisters. McGinnis became suspicious several months ago that undue intimacy existed between his wife and Lyons, and warned the latter to keep away from the house.

Last night he brought the suspected couple face to face. He then asked Mrs. McGinnis if she was guilty, and she answered yes, and Lyons reluctantly corroborated her statement.

Then McGinnis demanded that Lyons should apologize. This he refused to do, and McGinnis drew his pistol and fired into the floor, whereupon Lyons attacked him, and in the melee the pistol was twice more discharged, both bullets taking effect.

McGinnis was remanded to Raymond Street Jail to await the result of Lyons's injuries.

Mrs. McGinnis said to an EVENING WORLD reporter that she was terrified into a confession of what was not true by her husband's threats to kill her, Lyons and himself.

LAST EDITION

M'COY THE WINNER.

His Fight With Charley Gleason Finished in the Sixth Round.

He Had Seen the Minneapolis Lad "All Through the Game."

But Gleason Was Plucky, and Showed Pete Some Good Rushing.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 13.—A large amount of money has changed hands since last night at the Golden Gate Athletic Club. Pete McCoy, of Boston, whipped Charley Gleason, of Minneapolis, in a battle for a purse of $800, $100 to the loser.

McCoy was the favorite in betting, at 10 to 7, but owing to a severe cold contracted during the last week of his training these odds were lowered considerably.

It was about 9.30 when the men entered the ring.

McCoy was attended by Jimmy Carroll and Tom Meadows, and weighed 186 pounds. He looked in prime condition.

Gleason's handlers were Tommy Warren and Jimmy Foley, and the Minneapolis lad tipped the scale beam at 182 pounds.

Both men looked confident, and just before the call of time betting became fast and furious. Joe McAuliffe was referee.

Round 1.—Both men came quickly to the scratch, McCoy appearing a trifle nearsighted. After a short spell of sparring, Gleason rushed in with a left-hand lead, but was short. In the close which followed, some exceedingly fast in-fighting ensued, in which McCoy showed up to advantage.

Round 2.—McCoy started the fun in this round by rushing Gleason to the ropes directly he squared for action. Long-distance sparring occupied the next thirty seconds, and then Gleason went after his man like a tiger. So fierce was the rush that McCoy's left-handers availed him nothing, and he retired to the ropes, where a clinch stopped the fighting.

Round 3.—Gleason's handler did good work for him in the minute's rest, and he came to the scratch as fresh as a daisy. McCoy forced the fighting and succeeded in getting in his left on the Minneapolis boy's tap, and at the same time tired up his spirits so that he rushed Pete to the ropes.

Round 4.—Both were tired when they left their corners, and they sparred cautiously for over a minute. McCoy was the first to begin hostilities, landing his left on Gleason's neck, sending him across the ring. Before Gleason recovered from the effects of the blow, McCoy again landed his left heavily on the same spot. Then followed some hot infighting.

This seemed to infuse new strength into Gleason and he rushed at the Boston man with the intention of finishing him, and McCoy had to clinch to save himself from being knocked out.

Round 5.—As soon as the men met at the scratch Gleason let go for McCoy's wind, but the blow was short. He then began to jab McCoy in the face with his left, and meeting with such good success, he attempted to get in his right on the neck. They were sparring at long range when time was called, and both went to their corners weak.

Round 6.—The rest seemed to freshen both men, and when time was called McCoy started in to force the fighting, sending Gleason into his corner.

After a half minute of lively infighting, McCoy swung his left heavily on Gleason's neck, staggering him. Pete followed up the advantage he had gained and began jabbing Gleason in the face with his left.

Gleason fought gamely, but he was so weak that the few blows he landed were very light and had no effect on the Boston boy.

As he staggered towards McCoy the latter sent his left straight on Gleason's nose, knocking him down. He was so exhausted that he could not get up, and at the expiration of ten seconds the referee declared McCoy the winner.

When Gleason was taken to his corner by his seconds, McCoy went to him and, after shaking hands, said:

"You said I couldn't see; but you know now that I saw you at every stage of the game."

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

One Man Killed and Four Injured, Two of Them Fatally.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 13.—A report reached the Coroner's office that a locomotive boiler exploded this morning while the engine was standing at Douglas Station, on the McKeesport and Pelle Vernon Railway, twenty-five miles from this city, killing several people.

The Coroner, physicians and reporters left for the scene of the accident at once on a special train.

It was subsequently learned that the engine was attached to a gravel train, on which were about thirty Italian laborers.

One man was killed; Charles Jenkins, flagman.

John Ludry, engineer, and John Steadman, fireman, were fatally injured.

George Irsh and John McKinley were badly cut and bruised.

STRUGGLE WITH TWO THIEVES.

Mrs. Thomas Had a Pistol, but They Took it from Her.

Mrs. Ella Thomas, of 216 East Twenty-seventh street, reported to the East Twenty-second street police this morning that thieves had visited her flat and after an exciting encounter escaped with a diamond brooch.

According to Mrs. Thomas's story, she was at dinner last evening with her sister Miss Annie Ellis, when her maid informed her that there was a man under her bed.

Mrs. Thomas seized her husband's revolver, entered the room and ordered the man out.

As she waited she was, she says, seized from behind by another man, who wrenched the revolver from her hand.

The man under the bed crawled out and, after snatching a diamond brooch from Mrs. Thomas's breast, escaped with his companion.

Detectives are at work on the case. Mrs. Thomas's husband is at present in Florida. He has been sent for, as his wife is prostrated from the shock.

Water Worse than the Fire.

Fire broke out this morning in Asch & Jaeckel's furniture store on the fourth floor of 13 West Houston street. It was quickly put out, but the water destroyed about $2,000 worth of furs.

Blaze in Dunbar's Mills.

Fire broke out in Dunbar's sizing mill at 782 Eleventh avenue at 11.55 o'clock this morning and did a damage of $200.

Steven's "Imperial" Pressed Flour.
Is issue but biscuit and buckwheat cakes, a mixture in proportion. A Grocer. ."