MONDAY, SATURDAY. All Situations Wanted "Wants," 5c. per line. All Help Wanted "Wants" 10c. per line.
The World's SPECIAL SITUATION DAYS.

MONDAY — THE WORLD'S SPECIAL SITUATION DAYS — SATURDAY.

The EVENING EDITION World.

What!!! Yes, 'tis so. On MONDAYS and SATURDAYS, THE WORLD'S SPECIAL SITUATION DAYS, All Situations Wanted "Wants" will be 5c. per line, and All Help Wanted "Wants," 10c. per line.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 29, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

EIGHT DAYS IN THE LIFE OF A NEW YORK MECHANIC.

MONDAYS SATURDAYS Hereafter on Mondays and Saturdays all SITUATIONS WANTED "WANTS" 5 cts. per line. "THE WORLD'S" SPECIAL SITUATION DAYS And for HELP WANTED "WANTS" 10 cts. per line—Mondays and Saturdays only. MONDAYS SATURDAYS

LAST EDITION

EIGHT HOURS THE SLOGAN.

Labor's Army Fully Prepared for the Great Battle of Monday.

Carpenters to Open the Ball—Wise Counsel from Long-Headed Leaders.

Fully 75,000 carpenters in this country, will, according to Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, make a formal demand during the first week in May for a working day of eight hours.

The carpenters have been chosen by the Federation to inaugurate the eight-hour movement, and while in different cities a few individual unions of different trades may also demand the eight-hour workday, President Gompers has done all in his power to prevent sympathetic strikes.

Mr. Gompers leaves for Louisville, Ky., tonight to help along the inauguration of the movement there Thursday. During his brief stop at home he has held a conference with Vice-Presidents William Martin and P. J. McGuire, Secretary Chris Evans and Treasurer Henry Emrich, who comprise the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor. The movement was thoroughly discussed in every phase, and after mature deliberation it was decided to issue a manifesto to all the toilers of America.

The manifesto, which is given out to-day, expresses joy that already the movement gives promise of success, and has touched a responsive chord among the down-trodden toilers of Europe.

The same calm, quiet policy as heretofore pursued is advised, and caution is urged against anything bordering on the furious in the contest now being waged between capital and labor.

Continuing, the manifesto says:

The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor having selected the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America to make the demand for the enforcement of the eight-hour workday, I ask you to refrain from any sympathetic strikes. Rather remain at your work and aid the Carpenters and Joiners to win in the contest. To the Carpenters and Joiners my advice is to demand and insist upon the enforcement of the eight-hour workday. It is not a matter of theory, it is a positive fact that the question of wages and conditions will regulate themselves, and to your benefit, as soon as the eight-hour workday has been in operation. For that reason, if you cannot secure the eight-hour workday with other conditions, then allow them to remain open for future adjustment.

In the demonstrations to be held May 1 turn out in vast numbers and by your presence manifest your unalterable determination to have the eight-hour workday enforced, though by one trade at a time, yet for all, as the ultimate result. Allow no one to provoke you to a breach of the peace. Maintain order, refrain from all violence, engage in no riots, let the watchword be the enforcement of the eight-hour workday, firm, peaceable and positive. With stout hearts and clear heads, let us concentrate all efforts for victory on the carpenters and joiners.

Men of labor, steady along the line to the achievement of the eight-hour workday.

Walking Delegate Alfred Ashley, of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners, said to-day: "We do not expect that many men will be called out in this city, because the bosses are practically agreed in granting our demands. Two are opposed to them and four are holding off."

"The latter say they favor eight hours, but their present contracts require nine hours labor or a considerable loss to themselves. Of course we can make no exceptions in their cases, for others would also ring in plenty of excuses on us.

"The whole question is one of hours here, and not as in Chicago. We are on very good terms with our bosses here, and treat with them individually."

SUPT. PIERCE ACQUITTED.

Harris's Electric Death Not Laid at His Door.

The trial of Supt. Charles W. Pierce, of the Brush Electric-Light Company, for manslaughter in causing the death of Chas. Harris by an electric-light wire on Nov. 30, was continued before Judge Cowing in General Sessions, Part I., this morning.

Harris was a clerk for Bernard Callan, a dealer in dry goods at Forty-third street and Eighth avenue.

He and a fellow clerk, Lawrence Hughes, were carrying a showcase into the store when one of the metal corners of the case came in contact with a live wire and Harris fell dead.

H. H. Alexander, official stenographer of the Coroner's office, and Schuyler S. Wheeler, the Board of Electrical Control's electrical expert, were the first witnesses.

Policeman Frank J. Morris, of the Twenty-second Precinct, testified that he measured the height of one the three lamps by standing Policeman John H. Conway under the lamp and then putting his night stick on his head. It reached to within two inches of the lamp.

Assistant District-Attorney MacDonald then closed for the prosecution.

After considerable talk between Judge and prosecutor, the former learned that the whole case hinged on one point, the height of the lamp.

The regular height of the lamp should be nine feet. The officer's measure was about eight feet four inches.

The jury retired at 1 o'clock, and in less than an hour brought in a verdict of acquittal.

Pierce was discharged.

Rain Promised for To-Night.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 29.—*Weather indications:*

For Eastern New York: Rain tonight; stationary temperature; southerly winds.

The weather to-day, as indicated by Binsley's tele-thermometer:

	1890.	1889.		1890.	1889.
3 A. M.	50	54	6 A. M.	50	61
6 A. M.	48	54	12 M.	59	61

Average for past twenty-four hours, 55 1-2 degrees.

Average for corresponding time last year, 57 3-4 degrees.

NEWS OF THE DAY ABROAD.

A Daring Boulangist Scheme for the First of May.

Prospects for the Settlement of the Irish Railway Strikes.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, April 29.—The Boulangist leaders have conceived a daring scheme.

They propose that Gen. Boulanger shall quietly return to France, reappear in Paris on the 1st of May and place himself at the head of the labor forces.

M.M. Laguerre and Naquet, the trusty lieutenants and most influential advisers of the General, have gone to Jersey to acquaint him with their plan and induce him to consent to it.

They will ask him to put himself into the hands of the leaders of the Parti National and trust the people of Paris for a successful result.

Gen. Boulanger has long been waiting for an opportunity for a coup and the May-day celebration seemed to afford it; but the premature publication of the plan is likely to defeat it.

Turned the Hose on the Lunatics.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SERVICE.]

DUBLIN, April 29.—A revolt has broken out in the lunatic asylum at Dundrum, a village near this city.

On Sunday the patients became furiously enraged because their dinner beer was cut off.

They threw their dinners at the heads of the keepers, smashed the crockery and demolished things in general.

The Fire Department was called out to aid the authorities, and the water being turned on in force the lunatics were soon drenched into submission.

Socialists Arrested in Paris.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

PARIS, April 29.—Great excitement has been caused by the wholesale arrests, both here and in the provinces, of leading Socialists, and still others are expected to-day.

The Socialists declare that this is a predetermined effort on the part of the authorities to force their followers into committing a breach of the peace.

A regiment of Chasseurs has been quartered at Melun on the Seine, and troops have been ordered from Versailles to reinforce the Paris garrison.

The Irish Railway Strikes May Be Settled.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

DUBLIN, April 29.—The mediation of Archbishop Walsh between the railway companies and their striking employees seems now likely to prove successful.

Much anxiety is still felt regarding the mails, but it is now almost certain that the companies are prepared to make concessions.

A Telegraph Congress at Berlin.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

BERLIN, April 29.—A Telegraph Congress will open here on May 15, in which thirty-seven countries and fifty-three companies will be represented.

NEW TRIAL FOR McILVAINE.

The Murderer of Grocer Luca Not to Die in May.

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The jury retired at 1 o'clock, and in less than an hour brought in a verdict of acquittal.

Pierce was discharged.

Tried to Jump from the "L."

Isadore Ables, of 214 East Seventy-Sixth street, was held for trial to-day for forgery upon his employer, Joseph Levellara, and attempted to jump from the Elevated train, on the way from Court, but was prevented.

LEGAL REVENGE ON M'CANN.

Bourke Cockran's Plans for Vindicating Mayor Grant.

The Mayor Reiterates His Charges of Blackmail.

Mr. Croker is believed to be coming home, the basis thereof being a statement by W. Bourke Cockran in connection with the damaging testimony of Patrick McCann.

"This story will be entirely disproved in two weeks," said he.

He would not say if Mr. Croker would return from Europe to disprove it, but the limit of time set seemed to indicate that the great chieftain has been sent for.

"About McCann and his interest in this case I care very little," said Mr. Cockran. "It is the suborners of McCann that I am after, and I will do all that I can to secure their punishment.

"For three weeks they have been surrounding the Mayor's office with an air of blackmail and were only too anxious for an opportunity to be able to say that Mayor Grant had paid a bribe to prevent the giving of testimony in this investigation.

Mayor Grant said this morning that he did not believe Lawyer Richard S. Newcombe knew that McCann's demands were unjust when he visited him in McCann's behalf, and that he might not have been acting in the capacity of counsel for McCann at the time.

"It had come to my ears through other sources, though," said he, "that McCann was threatening to hurt somebody unless he was remunerated for his loss of the Mount St. Vincent restaurant lease.

"In fact he had been making his threats and telling his stories publicly for some time, and I could but connect them with Mr. Newcombe's visit, yet Mr. Newcombe might be, as I think he was, innocent of the knowledge that McCann's demand was without shadow of right."

The Mayor said that the sum of $15,000 was mentioned at this interview with Lawyer Newcombe.

One of the Mayor's first callers this morning was W. Bourke Cockran, but after his visit he was still unable to say what course he would pursue to punish McCann.

It was learned incidentally that he is wavering between lodging a complaint in a criminal action and the bringing of a civil action, while by some of his friends he has been advised to ignore the matter altogether.

HUBER GETS HIS LICENSE.

Conditions on Which the Palace Museum Is Relicensed.

William Steinway and other property owners and tenants in the neighborhood of the Palace Museum in Fourteenth street, protested to-day against the reissuing of a license to that place of amusement by Mayor Grant.

Objection was made to the window displays and noises which occasion the sidewalk to be blocked and, as alleged, cause open nuisances.

A compromise was effected by which Mr. Huber agreed to give a bond in the sum of $2,000 that the nuisances complained of will be abated, and the license will be granted, the Mayor said.

Sergeants to Be Transferred.

Many transfers will be made at this afternoon's meeting of the Police Board. Sergt. Charles H. Reinisch will be taken from the Tombs Police Court and transferred to the Bureau of Information at Police Headquarters, in place of Sergt. J. J. Farley, who will be made Inspector Steers's assistant.

Race-goers and all who watch the races should read the tips in the first edition of THE EVENING WORLD.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil tr. rec.	27	27¾	27
Alton & Ter. Haute pref.	110	110	110
Atch., Top. & Santa Fe	30¼	30¾	30⅛
Canadian Pacific	82¾	82¾	82¾
Canada Southern	56⅝	57⅛	56⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	24⅝	24⅝	24⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pfd	64	64¼	64
Chesapeake & Ohio 2d pf	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝
Chicago Gas Trust	49½	49⅝	49⅜
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	102⅝	102⅝	102⅝
Chicago & Northwest	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	73⅝	73⅝	73⅝
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pref.	127¼	127¼	127
Chic., Rock Island & Pac.	94⅝	94⅝	93⅞
Clev., Cin., Chic. & St. L.	76	76	75¾
Cor. Cin., Chic. & St. L. pfd.	66½	66½	66⅛
Cin., Wash. & Balt.	32⅝	32⅝	32⅝
Cin., Wash. & Balt. pfd.	75⅝	75⅝	75⅝
Col. & Hock. Coal	24	24	24
Col. Coal & Iron	50¼	51	50¼
Del., Lack. & West.	143½	144	143½
Del. & Hudson	104	104⅞	103⅝
Denver & Rio Grande	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
Denver & Rio Grande pfd.	54⅝	54⅝	54⅝
Den., Tex. & Fort Worth	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
E. T., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝
Flint & Pere Marquette	37	37	37
Great Northern pfd	79⅝	80	79⅝
Lake Shore	110¼	110⅝	110
Lake Erie & Western	19	19	18⅝
Lake Erie & West pfd.	66⅝	66⅝	66⅝
Louisville & Nashville	81½	81¾	81⅜
Manhattan consol.	114	114	113½
Mex. Central	24⅝	24⅝	24⅝
Michigan Central	86½	86½	86½
Mil., L. S. & West.	84	84	84
Mil., L. S. & Western, pfd.	113	113	113
Missouri Pacific	74	75	74⅝
Nash., Chat. & St. L.	81	81	80½
Nat. Lead Trus.	110⅝	110⅝	110⅝
New Jersey Central	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝
N. Y. & New England	40⅝	40⅝	40⅝
N. Y., Chic. & St. L.	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝
N. Y., Lake E. & W. 1st pfd.	71⅝	71⅝	71⅝
N. Y., Lake E. & W. 2d pfd.	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
New York, Lake Erie & West.	27⅝	28	27⅝
N. Y., Susq. & West.	8¼	8¼	8¼
Norfolk & West.	11⅞	12	11⅞
Norfolk & West. pref.	45	45	44⅝
Northern Pacific	21	21⅝	21
Northern Pacific pref.	57⅝	57⅝	56⅝
Ohio & Mississippi	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Ontario & West.	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
Or. Transcontinental	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
Oregon Short Line	50	50	49⅝
Pacific Mail	47⅝	47⅝	47⅝
Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago	143⅝	143⅝	143⅝
Phila. & Reading	4	4	4⅛
Pull. Pal. Car Company	217⅝	218	217⅝
Pittsburg & Western	20	20	20
Rich. & West. P. Ter.	7⅝	7⅝	7⅝
St. Paul & Omaha	23⅝	23	22⅝
St. Paul and Omaha pfd.	96	96	96
St. Paul & Duluth	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
St. L., Alton & Mainline	111	111	111
St. L., Ark. & Texas	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
St. L. & S. F. pfd	45	45	45
Southern Pacific	21⅝	21⅝	21⅝
Sugar Refineries	74⅝	74⅝	74⅝
Texas Land	20⅝	21	20⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	51	51	51
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
Union Pacific	46⅝	47⅝	46⅝
Wabash	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝
Wabash pfd.	29⅝	29⅝	29
Western Union Tel.	84⅝	84⅝	84⅝
Wheeling & Lake Erie	30⅝	31⅝	30⅝
Wheeling & Lake Erie pfd.	76⅝	76⅝	75⅝
Wis. Central	30⅝	30⅝	30

Sallow Skin and Pimples of the Face cured by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

EXTRA

THE END NEAR.

Preparations for Kemmler's Electrocution Complete.

Expert Harold P. Brown Arrives in Auburn This Morning,

And Finds the Arrangements for the Execution Satisfactory.

The Murderer's Conversion a Disputed Point Among the Keepers.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

AUBURN, April 29.—The murderer's last night on earth, his waiting for the hour, the moment of his death by the violence of the law, the hand of justice, has always been the subject of ghastly interest.

What can a man do with no plans for, no interest in the future? What does he think?

Newspapers have devoted columns to depicting the physical and mental man as he sits in his cell, awaiting the coming day whose setting sun he will never see.

Every act, every word, has been scanned for some clue to the thought of the doomed man.

Here, behind the gloomy stone walls of Auburn Prison, lies a man who has already passed forty-eight hours, each one of which might have been his last.

At any moment since Sunday midnight the summons to die might have been served on William Kemmler.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter, pacing last evening the silent corridor of the prison, directly over the chamber in which Kemmler awaited the messenger of death, was startled by the sound of voices singing.

There came swelling up the stone-cased stairway from the basement the sweet strains of that song of the Christian: "Tell Me the Old, Old Story."

It was the prison choir, composed of twenty convicts, led by a cornet.

It was their evening for practice, and they had gathered, as is their wont, in a little school-room on the basement floor. The room is next door to the chamber in which Kemmler's steel cage is built—the very room in which the chair of death, known as the "Figure 4," is to be placed when William Kemmler's life is taken.

For an hour the choir caroled simple, devotional melodies in that room, and then awful silence and gloom settled over the "south wing" again.

Dr. Spitzka, of New York, who has fairly surrendered up his life's best energies to science, came in a little later and Warden Durston and the reporter went with him down the dark stairway to that gloomy chamber.

Warden Durston led the way through the darkness, saying "Follow me and look sharp."

But strive as they might, no eyes could pierce that gloom and the visitors stumbled over something in the path.

The atmosphere of the basement was damp and chilling and conducive to clammy perspiration.

The Warden struck a match, lighted a solitary little jet of gas and, after a moment the unused eyes of the visitors descried the object over which they had stumbled. It was the "Figure 4."

Warden Durston and Dr. Spitzka talked enthusiastically over it, and the Warden illustrated its working with himself as the subject.

Kemmler's cell was adjoining this room on one side, and the school-room in which the church choir sang was just beyond.

The footsteps of Kemmler's death watch could be plainly heard as he paced the floor of "the chamber of death."

It was a grim scene place, and the reporter was heartily glad when the two enthusiasts finished the r task and retraced their steps to the keeper's hall above.

All along the grated front of the prison wall, at each side of the entrance, there was gathered a crowd of awe-stricken men and women, staring in at the wing where Kemmler's cell is known to be.

Little groups of citizens were gathered, too, on any corner, or in any convenient place to discuss the coming event.

What was Kemmler doing?

When the watch changed at midnight, when Guard W. H. Wemple passed in to the chamber of death and old Daniel McNaughton emerged, an EVENING WORLD reporter met the latter and walked with him to his pretty little home, more than a mile away, in that section of this beautiful city known as "East Hill."

McNaughton declared that his charge had far less concern about him coming death than he himself had.

"What does he say?" the reporter asked.

"He says that he knows that he deserves death, and that he is ready and willing to receive his punishment."

"Does he manifest any interest or curiosity as to when the summon will come?"

"Never asks a question nor evinces any curiosity."

"Does he not ask for his friends, nor complain because his relatives have not been to see him?"

"No; he thinks that is a part of his deserved punishment. He got a letter from a Philadelphia lady that affected him very much, though. It was a beautiful letter, speaking of heaven and the blessed hereafter."

"Then you believe that Kemmler's conversion is real and that he has brain power enough to understand what conversion means?"

"Oh, undoubtedly. Ever since he had that dream, in which he saw a wreath and heard a voice saying, 'Come unto me'—that was two weeks ago—he has shown in every way that he is perfectly content to die. He says he would rather die than live and run the risk of being obliged to descend to his old life and old associations."

"Does he ever speak of Tillie Ziegler, the woman whom he so cruelly murdered?"

"He has only said of her that their life was bad, that they constantly quarrelled and that it got so that either he must kill her or she would kill him."

"It has been said that Kemmler made his will on Saturday."

"Oh, no; that is not true. Weeks ago he said he wanted Mrs. Durston, the only true woman he had ever known and to him an angel, to have his pictorial bible—Daniel in the lion's den and all that. He gave me a book of stories from the Bible, and some photographs he distributed between Wemple and me, to take when he is gone.

"Kemmler passes his time as any one might who was just getting over a long illness. He sits or lies on his bed or walks up and down a little. He sings a line or two from some common street song, or whistles softly. He has not as much nervousness as one shows while waiting for a train. He seems in perfect repose.

"To-day, while Electrical Expert Davis was at work in the place of execution, next adjoining Kemmler's room, William could plainly hear the sounds of preparation for his death, but it had no effect on him in any way. No, he does not start when there is a sudden or unusual sound, nor show any nervousness when some officer opens any door. He is in the calm repose of one who has made his peace with God and man."

Keeper William H. Wemple is not a devout man like old Daniel, indeed he is a sceptic; and his report of Kemmler's last days differs from Daniel's.

He says Kemmler is to-day the same brutish fellow that he was a year ago to-day, when he killed his mistress—the wife whom he stole from his own nearest and most intimate friend, forsaking his own bride of but two days.

Wemple says Kemmler governs his conduct by his surroundings, and that when Mrs. Durston, the Warden, old Daniel McNaughton or Parson Houghton are present, he is quite different in his actions and talk.

He says Kemmler is fearfully profane, and sometimes forgets and swears indecently even while he is going through his devotions with the confiding Methodist preacher.

The songs he sings are ribald, according to Wemple, the jokes he makes are low, and he frequently sighs for the high old times he used to have in Buffalo.

He has selected the reporters for his special hatred, and swears roundly about them.

Stragglers were gazing in at the prison gates at 9 o'clock this morning, and to-day two policemen are kept busy keeping the curious crowds.

An Auburn man without a "pointer" on the exact hour of the execution would be a curiosity.

An Auburn man who has not been offered the privilege of witnessing the execution and declined the honor would be a greater curiosity.

People are driving into town from the farms about Auburn, and the hotels and other resorts are thronged with strangers.

Warden Durston is pursued constantly by people who ask in all sincerity for the exact time of the execution, which the law forbids him to divulge.

The persons invited under the law by the Warden to witness the execution are slow in arriving.

Dr. Southwick, of Buffalo, known as the father of electrocution, and Dr. O. M. Daniels, also of Buffalo, arrived last evening, as did District-Attorney George F. Quinby, of Erie County.

It is suggested that in the continued absence of Expert Harold P. Brown lies the reason for the delay in the execution of Kemmler.

Brown's contract was for a year from May 1, 1889. It would expire to-morrow. After that the Electrocution law will be the only law governing the execution, and that leaves the responsibility on the Warden.

Warden Durston was anxiously scanning the faces of passengers arriving on early morning trains, but the electrical expert was not among them.

Brown was at the Grand Central Depot, New York, Sunday night, a gentleman just arrived says, and in answer to an inquiry made by him, Brown replied that he was not going to Auburn, but was on a private business trip to Ithaca and other points.

Should Brown, who never liked the idea of being called an executioner, fail to come to Auburn, the execution will not take place till Thursday, when Brown's contract will have expired.

Warden Durston, when asked about it, declined to give any information further than that he was not going to do Brown's work.

The Auburn *Despatch* says this morning: "All telegraph and telephone communication from the prison will be cut off to-day. The city is filled with newspaper men from the metropolis, who are here to cover the Kemmler execution. Great preparations are being made and the news will no doubt be published and sold on the streets of New York but a few moments after the great event.

"The first move was made by the New York EVENING WORLD. This journal is represented by Gus Whiting and a staff of reporters, accompanied by H. W. Teed, an expert telegrapher.

"These gentlemen have opened an office in the Grand Hotel, at the corner of Garden and State streets. A telegraph wire connects the office with THE EVENING WORLD, and several thousand words were sent out yesterday."

The windows of THE EVENING WORLD'S telegraph office are constantly darkened by a curious crowd of Auburnians, who watch the operator just as the Turkish rug-makers in a Broadway window are gazed upon. Indeed, the business of the little city seems to have been suspended that citizens may devote themselves to the execution.

The beautiful wife of Warden Durston, who has been in a fever of excitement over the commotion in the corridors of the prison directly under her home, left the city to-day for New York.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter she said:

"I can't bear the thought that poor Kemmler is to die, just when he has learned how to live. There has been a heavy load on my heart all this week, and it seems an age since Sunday. I cannot stay here another moment, and I shall leave this scene as far behind as I can, and try to get it out of my thoughts."

Mrs. Durston's great dark eyes were red and swollen with weeping and she said, wiping tears from her eyes as she spoke:

"I paid my last visit to William this morning. I can't tell you how we parted. I am almost dazed. I don't know what I said, but I know that William only said 'good-bye,' just as he does every time I leave him."

"No, he did not shed tears, but I did, and I shall be haunted for ever by thoughts of that poor man."

Mrs. Durston left on the 10.45 train for New York, and in ten minutes the whole town was alive with the rumor that the execution was to occur this afternoon.

Dr. Carlos F. Macdonald, the State insanity expert, arrived at 10.45 from the East. He said that he had been visiting by the way, and had no idea when the execution would take place.

He had felt in no hurry to get here, his invitation being so worded that he knew there was no haste.

Dr. Spitzka has been in town over twenty-four hours. He has been addressed by a dozen men who know him, but to each he has denied his identity or any knowledge of the execution.

EXPERT BROWN ARRIVES.

NOON.—To the surprise of every one the tall, clean-cut Harold P. Brown walked into the prison at 11 o'clock to-day, carrying a handbag in each hand.

He came in on the Southern Central road from Weedsport, and expressed astonishment when told that he had been wanted for several days.

He at once made an inspection of the arrangements for the execution, and said to an EVENING WORLD reporter: "Everything is in perfect readiness for the execution. It might take place in twenty minutes; but I have no information as to when it will occur."

Asked about his part in the execution, Mr. Brown said: "No, the popular impression that I will turn the crank on the electrical switch-board is incorrect. I shall not be in the room even. Some person selected by the Warden will perform that task. I am not Joe Atkinson's successor."

Dr. Carlos McDonald gave a negative to the idea of an immediate execution by accepting the invitation of an old friend and going home with him to a 2 o'clock dinner.

Dr. McDonald was Superintendent of the Asylum for Insane Criminals, in this city, for many years.

Baseball To-Day.

The regular championship schedule for to-day is as follows:

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.		NATIONAL LEAGUE.	
Phila. at Brooklyn.		Boston at Brooklyn.	
New York at Boston.		New York at Phila.	
Cleveland at Pittsburg.		Cincinnati at Cleveland.	
Chicago at Buffalo.		Pittsburg at Chicago.	
AMERICAN ASS'N.		ATLANTIC ASS'N.	
Brooklyn at St. Louis.		Jersey City at Washing'n	
Athletic at Syracuse.		New Haven at Newark.	
Toledo at Louisville.		Hartford at Wilmingt'n.	
Columbus at St. Louis.		Worcester at Baltimore.	

Percentages of clubs in the leading leagues this morning:

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	5	2	.714	Pittsburg	3	3	.500
Chicago	4	2	.667	Phila	2	3	.400
Buffalo	4	2	.667	New York	2	4	.333
Brooklyn	3	3	.500	Cleveland	1	5	.167

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	5	2	.714	Chicago	3	3	.500
Pittsburg	4	2	.667	Brooklyn	2	3	.400
Phila.	3	2	.600	Cleveland	2	4	.333
Cincinn'ti	3	3	.500	New York	2	5	.286

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Louisville	6	2	.750	Columb's.	4	4	.500
Athletic	6	2	.750	Brooklyn	2	6	.250
Roch'st'r	6	2	.750	Syracuse	2	6	.250
St. Louis	5	3	.625	Toledo	1	7	.125

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Hartford	4	1	.800	Wash'n'n.	3	2	.600
Worcester	3	2	.600	J. City	2	3	.400
Newark	3	2	.600	N. Haven	2	3	.400
Baltim're	3	2	.600	Wilmgt'n	0	5	.000

BOTH GAMES EVERY DAY AT WEBSTER HALL, 149 E. 11th st. Baseball Bulletins, New York abroad. Direct wires. Begins 3.30. Adm. 15c. "."

Kaufman Pleads Not Guilty.

Ex-Deputy Sheriff Julius Kaufman pleaded not guilty to-day to the charge of larceny in Levi M. Bates store in July, 1888.

Plummer's Assignee Gives Bonds.

Lowell Lincoln, the newly appointed assignee for John F. Plummer & Co., filed his $100,000 bonds to-day.

Local News in Brief.

The body of Junius S. Morgan, who was killed by being thrown from his carriage in Montclair, did not arrive by La Normandie, as reported, but will come on La Bretagne, which is expected on Friday.

Sergt. Dunn says that we are going to have a period of delightful spring weather, with warmer temperature.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland was among the visitors to the Edison Electric Exhibition at the Lenox Lyceum last night, and she heard the various phonographs and telephones with every manifestation of pleasure and wonder.

La Normandie arrived to-day and reported having met twenty-seven icebergs on her voyage from Havre.

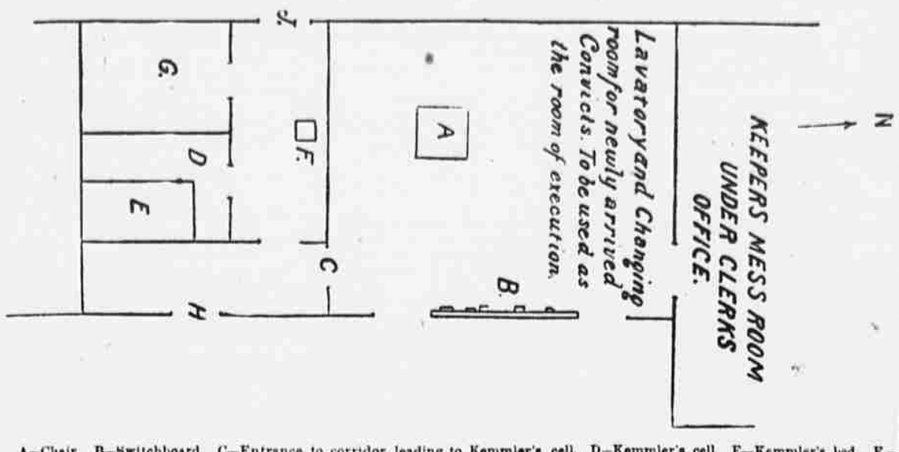
Saloon-Keeper Gustave Bauer, of 121 Park Row, to-day had his ex-bartender, Henry Mattens, arrested in Newark on a charge of stealing $148 given him three weeks ago for deposit in a bank.

Thomas Cantrell, a young carpenter, of 88 Horatio street, was seen to fire two shots at his head in Hoboken this morning, but both missed. He was arrested on a charge of suicide and fined $20.

The sudden death of Miss Alice Brown, twenty-one years old, at 221 East Twenty-third street, was reported for investigation at the Coroner's Office to-day.

William J. Dale, thirty-four years old, died in the cellar of the lodging-house 1006 Third avenue at 7 o'clock this morning.

PLAN OF CELL AND DEATH CHAMBER.



A—Chair. B—Switchboard. C—Entrance to corridor leading to Kemmler's cell. D—Kemmler's cell. E—Kemmler's bed. F—Death watch's chair. G—Vacant cell. H—Window in corridor in which prisoner was wont to sit and watch State street passers-by. J—Old door to room, now securely fastened.

LAST EDITION

VICTIMS OF THE "RAG GANG."

An Old Man Robbed and an Officer Stabbed Near to Death.

All-Night Battle of the Police with a Band of East-Side Thugs.

Members of the "Rag Gang" of toughs and crooks wended their way to the Yorkville Police Court this morning to see how severe the law would be with five prominent members of the band, who "held a man up" on the streets before dark last night and robbed him, and later on stabbed a policeman nearly to death.

The trouble broke out in Capt. Ryan's precinct about 6 o'clock last night, and his policemen did not stop clubbing and arresting young thugs until nearly daylight this morning.

It was long before dark when Patrick H. Corbally, of 304 East Forty-fourth street, was leading a horse through East Thirty-eighth street. He had nearly reached First avenue, when Jimmy Reilly, a leader of the "Rag Gang," stepped into the street and threw himself plump against Mr. Corbally's breast.

The latter is sixty years old and knew the young tough well; so he said: "Now, Jimmy, stop yer foolin'," at the same time trying to shove the boy away, but as he raised his arms Eddy Dolan came up smilingly and smashed him between the eyes.

Corbally yelled murder. Reilly held his arms and "bucked" him in the face with his head, while Dolan rifled his pockets. The horse got away and ran galloping down the street, adding to the confusion. Dolan found $17 in the old man's clothes, and then he and his pal ran away.

Corbally gave chase, yelling like a mad man, while the "Rag Gang" turned out in force and pelted him with eggs, which they stole from in front of a grocery store.

Policeman Hepper joined Corbally in the chase, signalling with his club as he dashed along. His rap brought to his assistance Policeman Creamer, and the two bluecoats finally caught the young highwaymen on Thirty-sixth street below First avenue.

Before they could handcuff their prisoners, though, they were surrounded by as tough a mob as could be found in the city, bent on rescuing the prisoners. They openly attacked the policemen, who drew their pistols and threatened instant death to the first man who advanced towards them. They were hemmed in, though, and from roof-force bricks and lumps of coal began to be fired at them.

The policemen kept rapping with their clubs for assistance, and Policeman McCafferty and three comrades came to the rescue.

The officers used their clubs right and left on the crowd.

Suddenly McCafferty saw Dolan pull a long, keen-edged knife from his pocket and try to die it into Policeman Hepper. McCafferty quickly pulled his pistol and fired at the young thug. The bullet struck him on the right side of the head, inflicting a slight scalp wound.

The bullet startled him and he dropped his knife. He kicked it into the crowd, and some of his friends spirited it away, so it could not be used as evidence against him.

Then the six policemen started with their prisoner for the station-house on East Thirty-fifth street, but they literally had to fight their way through the "Rag Gang" and their sympathizers, and did not succeed in easing their prisoners until a platoon of police had been sent to help them. Even then a crowd of a thousand toughs stood outside the station and hooted.

All night thereafter the policemen on duty in the precinct were assailed by toughs, but no more serious