TWENTY AVENUE, ARE "23, 1890.
We all read "The Metropolis Day by Day," in the Morning World. It is the talk of the town from the Battery to Yonkers. Yours, truly, EVERYBODY.

MONDAY—THE WORLD—SATURDAY.

The EVENING EDITION World.

FROM EVERY LIVE NEW YORKER.
Editor New York World,
31 Park Row, N. Y.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

MEAKIM'S TURN.

The Excise Board's President Under the Fassett Guns.

Why and By Whom Certain Appointments Were Made.

Some Political Mystery Behind This Investigation.

The Fassett-Ivins inquisition hasn't displayed much energy in twisting the tail of the Tammany Hall tiger at this week's sessions, and political wiseacres are cudgelling their brains in a vain search for an explanation of the innocuous desuetude of the tail twisting.

Members of the Committee and even the Chief Inquisitor himself, are to be classed as stragglers, for they come into the court-room where the scene of the investigation is laid, singly and in a desultory fashion, just as though they had no interest in the business in hand.

Heretofore, when it was Mayor Grant, Richard Croker, and other chiefs of Tammany Hall that were under the microscope, "General" Ivins and Chairman Fassett were very energetic and industrious. Nothing could induce an adjournment before candle light.

But now, having begun very late in the forenoon, the session winds up at 2 o'clock in the afternoon or earlier, and to-day Mr. Ivins was anxious to adjourn till Monday.

There is a growing impression that the inquisition is waiting for something. Everybody has known for years that the Excise system was bad, very bad, and it is apparent that the Committee has been investigating that Department this week only to kill time; to seem to be active, and yet to hurt nobody.

"What is this dalliance for?" an EVENING WORLD reporter asked of Chairman Fassett.

"Oh, we are getting along nicely, I think. We hope to finish the Excise Department this week," replied the Republican Gubernatorial candidate from Elmira.

"What will you take up next?"

"Really I do not know. If I did I would not tell you."

"They are evidently holding off with a purpose," said David Leventritt; "but what that purpose is I am at a loss to understand."

In reply to a suggestion that perhaps the Committee was waiting to see who Tammany Hall might nominate, in order to guide them as to where to strike next, Mr. Leventritt smiled and said simply:

"Perhaps. Perhaps, too, the combine is waiting, too. The Tammany nomination must be made under the new law by Oct. 15. The combine may name its ticket a week later."

Alexander Meakim, the Republican member and President of the Board of Excise, was the witness of the day. Mr. Meakim is a sturdy young commission merchant in a business suit of sheen's gray and pomadour hair.

Mr. Meakim was appointed by Mayor Grant, May 4, 1888. He told what his duties were as the Executive Officer of the Board.

Then he said that the appointments to subordinate positions under the Board were made usually at the recommendation of the Tammany Hall organization. That is, the Board appointed from the list of candidates certified to by the Board of Civil Service Examiners, but selected from that list a candidate who was backed by the organization.

"But you are a Republican, are you not?" demanded Gen. Ivins in feigned astonishment.

"Yes sir. I think so; but the Tammany organization was bound to be held responsible for the good or bad conduct of the Department, and as long as Tammany recommended men of proper qualification and known character that organization was entitled to the appointments."

"Did Mr. Croker ever suggest appointments?"

"Yes, sir."

"Who suggested the appointment of the present cashier, the secretary and Mr. Delaney?"

"Mr. Croker the first two; Mr. Hamilton Fish asked us to appoint Delaney."

"Well, now, Mr. Meakim, if you had been a Tammany Hall man what more could you have done for the benefit of the organization?"

The Chief Inquisitor pursed up his lips and cocked his eye maliciously. The Republican Commissioner replied pleasantly:

"Much; I could have made or recommended removals to make place for Tammany Hall braves. There are forty percent of the old employees still retained."

"What about Inspector Redmond, who is found to have once served a term in prison?"

"We investigated that. We found that Gov. Tilden, a pretty fair sample reformer, pardoned him in 1874 and restored him to citizenship, which is equivalent to acknowledging his innocence of the offense for which he was punished."

"We found that he was a Grand Army veteran; that his life had been spotless, and that he had passed a creditable examination. We had no power to remove him, except under charges proved. He is still in our employ," replied Mr. Meakim warmly.

"What are his politics?"

"He is a Republican. He was appointed at Senator Murphy's request and was a Murphy Republican."

Mr. Ivins equirmed a little and then suggested that Mr. Gale, a County Democracy man, had been displaced to make room for Secretary Bishop.

Whereat Mr. Gale arose flushed and aggressive.

"So you don't, Mr. Ivins. Don't count me in," he blurted. "I never travelled in that crowd."

David Leventritt reminded Mr. Ivins that ex-Mayor Grace had advised Mr. Gale to join Tammany Hall, and Mr. Gale did so without "thus gracefully acknowledging the masterly political skill of Mayor Grace."

Whereat the Inquisitor reddened again.

The Canadian Duty on Logs.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 7.—Official notification of the passage of the McKinley Tariff bill has reached the Government in the shape of two copies of the new act, which were forwarded by the United States Treasury Department. It is therefore not unnatural to expect that this Government will take action at an early date in reference to the export duty on logs, which is generally understood the duty will be abolished, as Sir John Macdonald stated during the last session of Parliament that it would be done whenever the United States reduced the duty on lumber to $1 per thousand feet.

ITS FATE IN THE BALANCE.

Gen. Porter Goes to Albany to Report on the 22d's Troubles.

The National Guard All Agog Over the Discipline Being Administered.

The officers and members of the Twenty-second Regiment are if possible in a more disturbed and uncertain state of mind to-day than yesterday, when Gov. Hill's edict, "Resign or disband," was promulgated by Adjt.-Gen. Porter.

Gen. Porter went to Albany this morning to lay before Gov. Hill the result of Monday night's meeting at the Twenty-second's armory, and the officers and members are now breathlessly waiting to see whether or not the regiment will be disbanded.

Adjt.-Gen. Porter had expected to go to Albany yesterday, but delayed the journey so as to have another conference with Col. John T. Camp. It is said that Col. Camp agreed to resign his command to save the disbandment of his regiment.

Col. Camp would neither confirm nor deny this report this morning, but he did say this:

"It doesn't seem to me that the Twenty-second should be disbanded after the good service it has done.

"I expect no order from Gov. Hill or Gen. Porter to the effect that the regiment has been disbanded, and I do not apprehend that anything official will be done in the matter before the Adjutant-General's return on Saturday."

"Will not the persistent refusal of Capts. Dubois, Lilliendahl and Leo to resign precipitate the disbanding of the regiment?" Col. Camp was asked.

"I cannot tell you, I'm sure. I don't know what the Governor and Adjutant-General have in mind."

Capts. Leo, Lilliendahl and Dubois are still firm in their refusal to resign, and while many officers of the regiment are confident that their persistence in their course will force the disbandment of the regiment, others have an opinion that the regiment will not be broken up.

The ranks of the National Guard received another upheaval to-day by the announcement that the Adjutant-General had disbanded Company B of the Seventy-first Regiment.

This is Capt. Belknap's command, and in accordance with instructions from headquarters, Col. Rapper will to-day order Capt. Belknap and his company to assemble at the armory at 8 P. M. Monday, Oct. 20, for muster out of the service.

Capt. Belknap's company has been in hot water for two years. Capt. Belknap himself has not been in actual command during that time, his retirement having been recommended by Adjt.-Gen. Porter.

Capt. Belknap threatened an appeal to the courts, but the disbanding of his company places him on the supernumerary list and beyond all appeal.

Adjt.-Gen. Porter has also approved and made public the findings of the General Court Martial presided over by Col. Heman Dowd, of the Twelfth Regiment.

Capt. Dubois, one of the three Twenty-second disciplinary officers who refuses to resign, is fined $100 for disobedience of orders; Capt. Stephen G. Ryan, Company G, Sixty-ninth Regiment, is to be reprimanded by the Commander-in-Chief and fined $100 for neglect of duty, disobedience of orders and other lesser misconduct. Neither Captain is to be released from arrest until his fine is paid.

Dean Platt's Latest Suit.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 7.—Among the indictments returned by the Grand Jury that reported last week at Bellefontaine was one against David S. Hounshel for assault and battery. The prosecuting witness is Col. Dunn Platt, the well-known journalist. Several months ago Platt caused to be published in a local paper an article in which Hounshel thought he was misrepresented and libelled. Hounshel not only sued Platt for $25,000 for defamation of character, but in the most blackguardly manner he immediately administered a personal chastisement on meeting him. Because of this cowardly assault Col. Platt has secured the above indictment.

Shot Down by a Woman.

BIRMINGHAM Ala., Oct. 7.—Edward T. Martin, a prominent business man of this city, was shot, perhaps fatally, yesterday, by a woman calling herself Mrs. Clarence O. Martin. She asserts that Clarence Martin married her in Texas several years ago. She has been following him, and was in Birmingham a few months since, when Edward Martin paid her to leave the city. She returned yesterday and made some demands upon Edward, which he refused, and she drew a revolver and shot him. The woman is in jail here and refuses to make any statement. She was formerly Miss Julia Powers, of Macon, Ga.

Voting on a State Constitution.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

SANTA FE, N. M., Oct. 7.—The special election for the adoption or rejection of the State Constitution has been progressing here to-day very quietly, about 10 per cent. of the regular vote having been cast. The result is close, but it is believed that Santa Fe County will give a small majority for the constitution. Unquestionably, had it not been for the opposition of the French clergy, this county could have been carried for the measure by a handsome majority. It will be fully twenty-four hours before returns from the Territory can be had.

The Cardinal's Industrial School.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—In the Superior Court Clerk's office to-day a certificate of incorporation of the St. Vincent Home and Industrial School was filed for record by Cardinal Gibbons. The object of the corporation is for educational, moral and industrial purposes, and for the protection of virtuous women, under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy of Baltimore.

Tin-Plate Mill in Prospect.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Oct. 7.—It is announced that the big Chicago pork-packing firms will build tinned-plate mills for their own use. They propose to invest $400,000 and the plant may be located in Pittsburg. They are large purchasers of tin for packing meats and lard, and there that they will save largely by making these vessels themselves.

Assembly Nominations.

Dutchess, Second District—E. A. Brazee, Rep.
Orange, First District—E. B. Tapper, Dem.
Greene, First District—O. W. Sears, Dem.
Saratoga, Second District—L. Varney, Rep.
Schoharie, Second District—John F. Dwyer, Dem.
Sullivan, Second District—G. M. Beakes, Dem.
Oneida, Second District—* J. L. Dempsey, Dem.
* Renominated.

Congressional Nominations.

Second Kentucky—H. B. Bourland (Alliance).
Second Virginia—J. W. Lawson (Alliance Dem.).
Twenty-fifth New York—J. J. Belden (Rep.).*
Thirty-second New York—D. M. Lockwood (Dem.).
Second Rhode Island—W. O. Arnold (Rep.).*
First Rhode Island—H. J. Spooner (Rep.).
Sixteenth New York—J. H. Ketcham (Rep.).*
Eleventh Massachusetts—F. S. Coolidge (Dem.).
Fifteenth New York—T. F. Lease (Rep.).
Thirty-third New York—J. S. Bunting (Dem.).
Twenty-ninth New York—W. N. Stankenan (Dem.).
Fourteenth New York—W. S. Shumaker (Dem.).
Fourteenth New York—J. V. Cockroft (Rep.).
* Renominated.

HOTEL ROYAL RESTAURANT.—Always reliable, prompt and efficient service; cuisine of the highest standard; the favorite resort for dinners out.

IT WAS AN OUTRAGE.

Culpable Carelessness of New York Hospital Authorities.

A Case of Malaria Diagnosed as Scarlet Fever.

The Patient Kept Sixteen Hours in the Contagious Diseases Ward Without Attention.

Ill with malaria, his case diagnosed as scarlet fever at the New York Hospital, sent to the Contagious Diseases Hospital, kept there over night and given no medical treatment at all.

Such is the brief resume of an interesting story told to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning by Mr. C. F. Brown, a guest at the Lafayette Hotel Annex, corner of Mercer street and Waverley place.

"I had been on a visit to Utica to see my wife," said Mr. Brown, "when I was taken sick with malaria. I had business of importance to attend to here, and although scarcely able to leave my bed I started for this city a week ago Monday night, arriving here Tuesday morning. I went to my hotel and then started out to transact my business.

"At noon, while lunching at the Astor House, I was taken with chills so severe that I went into the reading-room and sat down in the sunlight near the window.

"While there a friend came in who saw how ill I was and advised me to go home.

"'I don't want to,' I said, 'because my hotel is just being overhauled and the steam is not in yet. It will be cold there, and I am so awfully cold now that I dread the prospect of going back.'

"'Then I'll tell you what to do,' said my friend. 'Jump up to the New York Hospital for the night. You can pay for your bed there, and get medical treatment too. It's no second-rate hospital, but a private corporation, and has the best doctors in town. Now, take my advice.'

"As night came on, and I was feeling worse, I thought I would do so. I hired a cab and drove to the hospital. A youth let me in and showed me to a seat in the office.

"'Are you sick?' he asked.

"'Don't you see I am,' I returned, rather savagely, because I was shaking with the ague and my teeth chattered so I thought they would never stop.

"'Oh, all right,' returned the youth. 'You sit there until the doctors come from supper.'

"It was about 6 o'clock then. It was an hour afterwards when the particular doctor designed for me showed up. He was a nice-looking young man. He glanced at me. Then he spoke to the clerk and sauntered out again. Five minutes later he returned and asked:

"'Are you the gentleman waiting for examination?'

"'Yes,' I chattered. 'I want to get to bed, as quick as possible. I'm freezing.'

"He smiled as one might at a fractious child, and beckoned me to follow him. We went into a room across the hall, where he stripped me to the buff, thumped me, looked at my tongue, felt my pulse and then inquired:

"'Ever have scarlet fever?'

"'Yes, when I was a boy.'

"'Well, you've got it again. All the symptoms are plainly marked, but you just put on your clothes, until I get another doctor to look at you.'

"He left, and I dressed. Then a porter came in. 'Follow me,' he commanded.

"I was then taken down to a room in the cellar, where the windows were all open, and with the chill I had I felt as if I was stepping into an ice-house. I began to get a little angry then, and slammed down the window.

"I waited there for at least two hours, or from 7.30 P. M. until 9.30 P. M., when my young physician came back with another.

"They looked very serious. The porter and an ambulance surgeon followed them. All four loomed at me with sympathetic seriousness.

"I told them both then that I had no scarlet fever and didn't want any, but I did want a warm bed and something to warm me up, for all of which I proffered to pay.

"The doctors looked at each other and sighed. Then the new doctor made me undress again, and sounded me and felt my pulse and looked at my tongue and finally said: 'Yes, it's scarlet fever.'

"Then he told me: 'We will have to send you to the Reception Hospital for contagious diseases, at Sixteenth street and East River, but we will transfer you in a cognac instead of the regular hospital ambulance.

"I was going through another chill then, and could not stop my teeth from chattering long enough to call him all the kinds of —— fools I thought he was, but I did manage to ask: 'Is it warm over there?'

"'Oh, yes, nice and cosy,' he told me, and I was feeling so miserable that I did not care what they did with me.

"About 10.30 P. M. we reached the Reception Hospital. A drug in the belt was responded to by a young fellow, who showed me into a deserted ward with seven beds in it. The windows were open here, too, and a damp breeze blew in from the river.

"The room smelled musty. The beds were all uncovered. This seemed to me very significant; afterwards I asked: 'What place is this?'

"The young man replied, cheerfully. 'Oh, this is where they puts scarlet fever and small-pox and such things.'

"'May I put down the window?' I said.

"'Oh, yes,' the young fellow answered, and he saved me the trouble by putting them down himself. Then he brought me a pitcher of ice water which gave me another chill, and I spent the night fighting mosquitoes and trying to keep warm.

"By that time I didn't know whether I had scarlet fever or not. I saw no physician at the reception hospital until after 10 o'clock next morning, when a doctor entered the deserted ward, examined me again and then declared:

"'You have no scarlet fever.'

"'Then what am I to do?' I asked.

"'Well, I don't know,' he laughed. 'You can go back to the New York Hospital if you want to. You can't go to North Brothers Island.'

"'I don't want to go to either,' I replied, emphatically, and as quickly as I could I got out and came to my hotel, where I went to bed.

"I became so ill thereafter that I sent for my family physician, Dr. S. M. Ransom, of 9 Charlton street. Thursday, and related to him my experience at the hospital. He saw at a glance that I was suffering from malaria and said so.

"By Sunday I was able to be out, but now I am going to the courts for satisfaction from those doctors, who subjected me to the risk of contagious disease for no reason at all, suffering as I was. Even by their own diagnosis, suffering from scarlet fever, they never gave me a drop of medicine, nor looked after my comfort in any way.

"I have consulted my lawyers and they tell me I have a good case against the hospital," he concluded.

The reporter called on Dr. Ransom, who, while loath to say anything that might reflect on a member of his profession, admitted that Mr. Brown's symptoms had been wrongly diagnosed at the hospital and said he could understand how malaria could be mistaken for scarlet fever.

"Mr. Brown is still quite ill," said Dr. Ransom, "and I must say that he was not properly treated at the hospital."

The reporter called at the New York Hospital, but the clerg would not say what physician had seen Mr. Brown. He placidly admitted, though, that Mr. Brown's story was true, as to his case being diagnosed as scarlet fever, but threw the blame on the Board of Health, as well as the Hospital. He intimated that House Surgeon Griffin was the doctor who first diagnosed the case there, but would not permit the reporter to interview the doctor, saying pomposily:

"The New York Hospital is responsible for any mistakes made by its doctor, and you must go to the Board of Health for any more information about this case."

It seems that after the first physician's diagnosis he was not satisfied, and scurried around until he hunted up Dr. Dillingham, of the Health Board, who came in and agreed with the first erroneous diagnosis.

At the reception hospital Dr. Lester, who was in charge, said:

"I did not know that Mr. Brown was here until next morning. Then I said that he was merely suffering from malaria, and offered to send him back to the New York Hospital, but he refused to go. There my connection with the case began and ended."

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions on the Winning Horses To-Day.

The following are the horses that different tipsters think should win on their merits at Morris Park to-day:

The Sporting World makes these selections:

First Race—Masterlode, Costa Rica.
Second Race—L'Intrignante, Stratagem.
Third Race—Madstone, Fitzjames.
Fourth Race—Sallie McClelland, La Tosca.
Fifth Race—Racine, Chaos.
Sixth Race—Dr. Helmuth, Chesapeake.

From Other Morning Papers.

First Race—Kingstock, Masterlode.
Second Race—L'Intrignante, Stratagem.
Third Race—Fitz James, Eurus.
Fourth Race—Morris's best, Sallie McClelland.
Fifth Race—Racine, Admiral.
Sixth Race—Chesapeake, Dr. Helmuth.

First Race—Kingstock, Masterlode.
Second Race—L'Intrignante, Park Ridge.
Third Race—Eurus, Castaway II.
Fourth Race—Sallie McClelland, La Tosca.
Fifth Race—Racine, Chaos.
Sixth Race—Esquimau, Veronica.

First Race—Kingstock, Masterlode.
Second Race—L'Intrignante, Mr. Bass.
Third Race—Madstone, Nevada.
Fourth Race—Sallie McClelland, Equity.
Fifth Race—Racine, Chaos.
Sixth Race—Eric, Chesapeake.

MORRIS PARK ENTRIES.

In spite of the bad weather prevailing there is a good programme to be decided at Morris Park to-day. Returning homeward yesterday afternoon there was an impression that clearing weather was at hand, and horse owners entered liberally in consequence. The full programme is:

First Race.—Sweepstakes at $15 each, with $750 added, for horses that have not won in 1890; six furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
—	Repeater	115	—	Syracuse	102
118	Deception	112	121	John Gray	105
131	Costa Rica	105	191*	Kingstock	102
192	Masterlode	105	190	Charmer	102

Second Race.—Sweepstakes at $20 each, with $1,000 added, for two-year-olds, non-winners of $1,000; five furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
—	Trinity	118	142	Gold Step	115
106	Benjamin	118	—	Gold Pan	112
18*	Sir Reuben	118	190	Kermor	112
181	Early Bloom	115	—	River Prince	111
(139)	L'Intrigante	115	186*	Mr. Bass	111
(190)	Fitz Alcalde	115	190	Lizzette	108
—	Believe Orgie	115			

Third Race.—The Edgewater Handicap, for all ages, at $20 each, with $1,000 added; mile and a furlong.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(131)	Eurus	127	104	Fitzjames	104
170*	Castaway II.	126	(174)	Gerald	100
184*	Madstone	106	(65)	Formosa	90

Fourth Race.—The Dummose Handicap, for two-year-olds, at $100 each, with $5,000 added; six furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
83	Gascon	127	(182)	La Tosca	110
83	Sallie McClelland	122	(187)	Equity	110
140*	Russell	121	(131)	Orgueux	110
58*	Ambulance	115	103*	Yosemite	108
184*	Fitz Zoof	115	137	Average	108
78	Montana	113	39	Firework	105
(181)	Kickover	113	193	Mimi Rip	105

Fifth Race.—The Flatbush Stakes, for three-year-olds, at $50 each, with $1,200 added; one mile.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
179*	Esquimau	112	152	White Nose	104
176	Admiral	112	161	Tocsin	94
90	Isaac Lewis	112	156	Insight	109
140*	Chaos	111	156*	Druidess	100
140	Fan Fan colt	112	53	Sir Lancelot	107
(195)	Funster, jr.	112	171	Rosette	104

Sixth Race.—Sweepstakes at $15 each, with $750 added; selling allowances; one mile.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
179*	Esquimau	112	152	White Nose	104
176	Admiral	112	161	Tocsin	94
108	Brookfield	110	66	Lodine	90
(148)	Chesapeake	108	174*	Eminence	90
185	Osmond	109	177	Lodine	90
(172)	Dr. Helmuth	98	185	Veronica	90

Pool-Selling at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 7.—Pools were sold at Bouldier & Co.'s Turf Exchange to-night on the races at Morris Park as follows:

First Race—Masterlode, $36; Kingstock, $25; Costa Rica, $10; Deception, $8; Syracuse and Charming, $6 each, others, $3 each.

Second Race—L'Intrignante, $45; Park Ridge, $30; Early Blossom, $15; Fortmer and Stratagem, $10 each; Gold Step, $8; Mr. Bass, $6; Silver Prince, $5; Benjamin and Trinity, $4 each, others, $3 each.

Third Race—Castaway II., $45; Eurus, $40; Madstone, Fitzjames and Nevada, $20 each; Formosa, $8.

Fourth Race—La Tosca, $75; Russell, $60; Ambulance, Sallie McClelland, Equity, Orgueux, $50 each; Gascon, $40; Equity, $35; Orgueux, $30; Montana, $12; Kickover, $10, others, $5 each.

Fifth Race—Racine, $100; Chaos, $40; Druidess, $15; Funster, jr., $10; Isaac Lewis and Admiral, $8 each; Insight, $7; Anne Bonny and Tocsin, $5 each.

Sixth Race—Chesapeake, $75; Esquimau, $24; Dr. Helmuth, $17; Eminence, $11; Eric, Veronica and White Nose, $10 each; Lodine, $5; Veronica, $3; Falsom, $2; others, $1 each.

Benson Will Go to Kansas.

CAMDEN, N. J., Oct. 7.—Gov. Abbett to-day declined to grant the requisition for Charles A. Benson, the alleged Leavenworth (Kan.) murderer, who has been in custody here for several days, because no indictment had been found against him and the evidence seemed insufficient to hold him. The Governor said, however, that if Benson was willing to go back he would grant the requisition. Benson, on being informed, expressed his willingness to go. The papers were signed to-night, and Deputy Sheriff Dickens will start for Leavenworth with his prisoner to-morrow.

Parade of the Veiled Prophet.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 7.—An enormous concourse of people witnessed the parade of the Veiled Prophet to-night. They crowded the streets and sidewalks along which the parade moved and viewed the procession from every conceivable point of vantage. The subject of the Prophet's show to-night was the "Nonsensical Alphabet." Most of the floats were humorous and all equally in originality of design and richness of construction those of any preceding year. A ball closed the celebration.

NOT SO CRAZY AS SHE LOOKS.

Mrs. Maxwell Is in Bellevue, but She Is Under Arrest.

Serious Consequences of Her Assault Upon Her Landlady.

Mrs. Lillian Maxwell, a pretty young woman, is an inmate of the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital, but Dr. Douglas, who has charge of the ward, said this morning that he thought she was only feigning insanity.

Detective Wade, of the East Twenty-second street station, is of the same opinion. He visited her this morning and placed her under arrest for assaulting Mrs. Thomas Tabor, of 145 East Sixteenth street, last Thursday night, and injuring her seriously.

Mrs. Maxwell, who claimed to belong to a blue-blooded family in Kentucky, appeared in New York about a year ago, and lived in a handsome flat at 317 West Thirty-sixth street.

She had with her a bright little boy whom she called Freddy, and represented as her son; but he always called her "Auntie."

Mr. Maxwell was never seen. It was given out that he was raising race horses in the old Kentucky home. Mrs. Maxwell, it is said, left her flat some time ago.

A few weeks ago she applied to Mrs. Tabor at 145 East Sixteenth street, for rooms for herself and son. Freddy still called her auntie, which puzzled Mrs. Tabor, but as the woman seemed to be very respectable Mrs. Tabor rented her the rooms. Mrs. Maxwell soon developed some very eccentric habits.

Last Thursday night she persisted in ringing the messenger call and then laughing at the boys when they came.

Mrs. Tabor sent word to her that she must stop it. Mrs. Maxwell then went to her landlady's room and a quarrel ensued, in which the fair lodger struck Mrs. Tabor a severe blow in the abdomen.

Mrs. Tabor is in a delicate condition and the blow was attended with very serious results.

Next day Dr. McCracken, of 305 East Eighteenth street, who is attending Mrs. Tabor, caused Mrs. Maxwell's arrest.

Mrs. Tabor did not know how seriously she had been injured then, and asked to have Mrs. Maxwell discharged, and the Sergeant at the East Twenty-second street station let her go. She disappeared then, but sent Freddy to the house of an acquaintance named Mrs. Seeley, at 434 West Thirty-fifth street.

Since then Mrs. Tabor's condition has grown so much more serious that her physician again asked the police to look Mrs. Maxwell up, and Detective Wade was on hand yesterday, when she saved him the trouble of arresting her by getting herself arrested by some one else.

About 10 o'clock in the morning she dashed around the Morton House corner, down Broadway, shouting, "Keep that man away from me! He wants to kill me!"

Finally she threw herself on the manly bosom of a Broadway policeman, and greeted him so affectionately that he thought she was crazy and locked her up at the Mercer street station-house.

From there she was sent to Bellevue. Wade learned of her arrest through the papers and went to the hospital this morning and put her again under arrest. He thinks that she is shamming insanity in order to escape the consequences of her attack on Mrs. Tabor.

Doctor Douglas will be able to determine to-day whether her mind is affected. If not, she will be taken to court to-morrow and held to await the result of Mrs. Tabor's injuries.

PILOT HENDERSON DEAD.

He Was One of the Oldest and Best Known of the Sandy Hook Crew.

The flag on the New York and Sandy Hook pilots' building, at 20 State street, hung at half-mast this morning in respect to the memory of Capt. Joseph Henderson, one of the oldest pilots in the service, who died at his home, 833 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday morning of peritonitis.

Capt. Henderson was sixty-four years old, and had been a pilot since 1847. He had always been attached to the Sandy Hook station, and was regarded as one of the shrewdest and most efficient men in the service.

During the war Capt. Henderson was a pilot on the transports Arago and Fulton, running from Newport News to Port Royal.

He was attached to the pilot boat America, No. 21, at the time of his death, and it was in this craft that Capt. Henderson was caught in the memorable blizzard of March, 1888. He laid off the coast nineteen miles east of Sandy Hook, and safely rode out the storm off Shinnecock Light.

Capt. Henderson was a member of the Sandy Hook Pilots' Benevolent Association and also of Hillgrove Lodge, No. 540, F. & A. M., of Brooklyn. He speculated in real estate in Brooklyn years ago and accumulated a fortune of $100,000. He leaves a widow and three sons and three daughters.

Funeral services will be held to-morrow evening at his late residence, and a delegation of his brother pilots will attend.

COTTON BURNED IN THEIR HOLDS.

The Loss to the Steamers Alamo and Ciudad Condal Not Heavy.

The steamer Alamo, of the Mallory line, hauled up to her dock, pier 20 E. R., at 8 o'clock this morning, and preparations were at once begun to repair the damage caused to her by the burning of cotton in her upper hold as she came steaming into port yesterday morning.

About 100 bales of cotton were destroyed in the Alamo, which, with the damage to the ship, caused a loss of $5,000.

The steamer Ciudad Condal, of the Spanish Transatlantic line, which, by a strange coincidence, hurried into Quarantine yesterday with a tasty little fire raging things up in her lower compartments, is still below, anchored off Ellis Island. She is expected to reach her dock, pier 21 East River, late this afternoon.

The fire has been extinguished. The loss is not believed to be at all heavy, although the Condal Condal brought an extremely valuable cargo of leaf tobacco, Mexican hemp, sugar and hides into port.

SIX HORSES WERE CREMATED.

Disastrous Fire Before Daylight in a Harlem Stable.

Early this morning the one-story frame stable at 251 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, was destroyed by fire, together with six horses.

E. Zaccola owned two of the animals, which were valued at $300. Two were owned by James Gallagher, and were valued at $200, and the other two were valued at $300.

The damage to the building is $500, making a total of $1,300.

A Fatal Railroad Wreck.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LEXINGTON, KY., Oct. 8.—A freight train on the Louisville Southern Railroad was derailed five miles from this city last evening, killing Engineer C. W. Harris and dangerously injuring Fireman John Rosenberger.

THEIR BOY HAS VANISHED.

Young James Lackey Missing from His Home Since Sept. 15.

His Heartbroken Parents Can Discover No Trace of Him.

James W. Lackey, the sixteen-year-old son of Edwin D. Lackey, of 13 Christopher street, left his comfortable home on the night of Sept. 15, and not the slightest trace of his whereabouts has been discovered since.

It is a mysterious case. The boy was bright, intelligent and of unexceptionable habits. His father indulged him and his mother was loving and kind. He had a pleasant home, with every comfort he could wish for, and yet he has left all this behind for some reason which no one can guess.

On the morning of Sept. 15 the Lackey family were preparing to visit a friend's house. James was busily engaged in fixing his violin, from which one or two strings were missing.

Suddenly he jumped up and said: "Mamma, I am going out. I'll be back in a minute."

Mrs. Lackey thought he was going to get new strings for his violin, for he had the instrument in his hands when he left the room. He left it, however, on the piano in the parlor.

Mr. Lackey had gone out to get shaved, and when he returned the family were all dressed and ready to start for their intended visit.

"Where's the boy?" asked Mr. Lackey.

"He went out, and said he would be back in a moment," replied the mother.

The boy has not returned up to this forenoon and the family are nearly distracted.

His disappearance was not reported at Police Headquarters until last night. Meanwhile Mr. Lackey had searched everywhere for his missing boy, but not the slightest trace of him can be found.

James was a pupil in the West Thirteenth street Grammar School. He was in the graduating class, and was counted as one of the brightest students in school.

School tasks had begun to grow irksome to him, and a short time ago he began to beseech his father to allow him to go to work. Mr. Lackey wanted him to graduate, however, and said he could go to work next Fall.

Whether this had anything to do with the boy's disappearance Mr. Lackey is unable to say. He knew that his son had spoken to several people about getting work to do.

The boy took away nothing that did not belong to him. He was in the habit of depositing money in the bank for several of the teachers, and he did so on the day he disappeared. His accounts were perfectly straight.

The description of the missing boy, as given by his father to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning, is as follows:

He is five feet five inches tall, straight as an arrow, plump and wiry, weighing perhaps 125 pounds.

His complexion is light and his hair dark brown. He has a small scar running diagonally across his forehead and he wore on his finger a three-quarter karat diamond ring. His clothes were of black cheviot, the coat being a sack.

ANTI-TAMMANY'S MAN'S NAME

To Be Settled at a Tripartite Conference in Session To-Day.

At 10 o'clock this morning the conferrees of the tripartite alliterative, anti-Tammany, Peckham-Patterson-Power Alliance met at the Brunswick Hotel to settle the personality of its candidate for Mayor.

The unknown's political creed was settled at a meeting held last night. He must be a Democrat. Only Col. S. V. R. Conger, Chairman of the Republican County Committee, and Mr. Brookfield, Republican leader of the Twenty-first Assembly District, opposed this proposition and insisted that a representative of the G. O. P. should adorn the head of the ticket.

The candidate for Mayor is to be a Democrat, and this was the single conclusion said to have been reached at the long conference held last night, and when the conferrees went into seclusion behind closed doors this morning it was not believed that they would solve all the other knotty problems to be presented until well into the afternoon.

There were present as slate-makers Wheeler H. Peckham, Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Horace E. Deming, James P. Archibald and Gustav H. Schwab, of the People's Municipal League; Maurice J. Power, Timothy J. Campbell, William P. Mitchell, Lawrence Weiss, John W. Goff, John Hayes and D. Lowber Smith, for the County Democracy; and Jacob M. Patterson, Lucas L. Van Allen, Col. S. V. R. Cruger, William Brookfield, Bernard Biglin, George B. Deane, Sheridan Shook and William H. Bellamy for the Republican organization.

All of the conferrees hoped to complete their work to-day, so as to be able to present the result to the P. M. L. Convention, which has been called to reconvene at Scotland Rite Hall tomorrow evening.

That the Republican participants in the conference were confident of speedy work in slate-making was evidenced by an arrangement made to report the ticket to the G. O. P. committee on committees at the Cumberland this afternoon.

That the first proposition of the resolutions adopted by the Republican Conference committee was nothing more than bunco game was proven by the speed with which the Committee negatived the straightout idea and buried off their representatives to the meeting of the allies at the Hotel Brunswick.

SHOES WILL COST YOU MORE.

Manufacturers Decide to Raise the Price of Footwear.

One after another the announcement is made that the price of this or that ordinary commodity is to be increased, and these announcements have all followed the signing of the McKinley Tariff bill.

The latest raise announced is in the price of footwear. This action was taken by the Shoe Manufacturers Association of the United States at the meeting at the Metropolitan Hotel yesterday. It was the most largely attended meeting in the history of the trade.

Resolutions were adopted to the effect that higher prices for all kinds of shoe materials will prevail, and that therefore it was "necessary to advance the price of our products." Further they resolved not to guarantee the quality of their products.

This means that the price of shoes will go up from 25 to 50 cents a pair, and that hereafter shoe manufacturers will not take back goods or reimburse any customer whose footwear has proved unsatisfactory.

THEY ARE FALLING INTO LINE.

More Railroad Officials Express Approval of the Plan.

Three-Cent Fares for School Children Sure to Be Conceded.

One by one the presidents and other officials of the street-car companies in the city are falling into line in favor of the plan advocated by THE EVENING WORLD—the reduction of car fares for schoolless children—as a means of solving the much-vexed school accommodation question.

To the number of officials already seen by THE EVENING WORLD are added several more who also personally indorse the plan and express a desire to be formally notified of the advocated reduction.

It is quite apparent that all that is needed now is for the School Board to communicate officially with the officers of the various roads, and there seems to be no doubt that the reduction will be eventually granted.

President Frank Curties, of the Sixth Avenue Railroad, when seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter to-day, was somewhat conservative in his views.

"Our road," he said, "is the only one which allows children of five years to ride free. The others limit the age for free riding to four years. We were also the first road to allow colored people to ride in our cars. This, I think, shows some liberality in our dealings with the public, and I don't believe we will be regarded as at all mean, no matter what we do in regard to this new scheme.

"Personally, I am in favor of assisting in every way the education of our children. I may say I favor this thing in a mild fashion. But as President of the Sixth avenue road I am not warranted in saying we would grant it.

"Of course, I am not authorized to sacrifice other people's money, and such an action could only be achieved through a meeting of the Board of Directors. I dare say they would adopt the plan after all."

An official who spoke with some earnestness about the matter was Secretary McLean of the Twenty-third street crosstown line and