How Tourist Brodie
KISSED THE BLARNEY STONE
TOLD BY HIMSELF IN
TO-MORROW'S MORNING WORLD
(METROPOLIS EDITION).

MONDAY—THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS—SATURDAY.

The EVENING EDITION World.

★ THE LATEST! ★
"THE TRUE STORIES OF THE NEWS"
IN THE
MORNING WORLD
(METROPOLIS EDITION).

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

RNELL'S PAIN.

njured Eyes Will Interrupt His Personal Canvass.

onians Ready to Rally to Avenge Their Leader.

s Take Full Advantage of the Quarrel in Ireland.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]
ENNY, Dec. 17.—Mr. Parnell's eyes very seriously injured by the lime thrown is face at Castle Comer yesterday, and oubtful whether he will be able to appear e hustings for some time to come.
is, however, this morning somewhat r, and is determined to fight on, even n blind.
sufferings are intense.
attack with lime-bags, in which Mr. ell was worsted, was led by Michael t and the priests.
s resort to violence has greatly embit- the feeling on both sides, and if the st ends without something very like mur- being committed it will be surprising.

TORY ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION.

NDON, Dec. 17.—The Tory papers are com- ting with no little satisfaction on the fact while Messrs. Parnell and Davitt are tear- each other's eyes out in the towns and vil- s of North Kilkenny, the Chief Secretary es to-day for Ireland to distribute the seed to fund and to hasten the construction of light railway ordered by Parliament as a ans of relieving the prevailing distress.
hey add that while professional patriots h a brogue are plenty, the only man who roughly understands the situation and is artily desirous of ameliorating it is of Eng- h birth, and his name is Balfour.

CORKONIANS WOULD AVENGE PARNELL.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]
CORK, Dec. 17.—The feeling in this city, as anifested by the crowds in the streets, con- nues to be strongly in favor of Parnell.
It is reported that a band of Corkonians is rganizing to proceed to Ballynakill and avenge arnell.
Sexton and O'Connor, who accompanied ustin McCarthy last night, were also very oughly treated by the mob.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions as to the Various Winners To-Day.

The entries at Clifton ought to furnish good aces to-day, and a large crowd will be empted to the track by the excellent pro- gramme.
The first event is a five-furlong dash. Leo Brigel has a great advantage in weight, and when he is at his best he can run the distance in very fast time. He won his race in such easy style a few days ago that the writer is in- clined to believe he can do it again. He ought to win. Osceola should be the runner up. Her performance yesterday must not be taken as a criterion, as she never fancied weight. Steve Jerome is rapidly rounding into shape and he ought to beat the others.
The second race is at seven furlongs, and ncludes a really good class of horses. All arry even weights, and Tipstaff appears to be e best of the lot and should win. Bradford hll probably be the runner up and Joe Court- ey may beat the others.
A very good field of two-year-olds are named r six furlongs in the third race. Lizzie is in ch great form just now that it is hard to see ow she can be beaten. Young Grace will robably be close to her at the finish, and etty Prather ought to beat the others.
The fourth race at a mile and an eighth looks though it was a real good thing for Blue eans at his light weight. Prince James ought be second and Al Farrow may beat the hers.
The fifth race is at a mile and five furlongs, nd it ought to be an interesting race. Emi- ence seems to be the best of the lot, and he ought to win. Sour Mash showed he could run distance at Guttenburg recently, and his orm as shown then warrants the writer in ying him the place. Lysander may be third.
The last race, at six and a half furlongs, looks ke a gift for Mabel Glenn. This mare is good now, and when in condition she can beat the est of sprinters. She ought to win handily. usteed may be second and Punster, jr., may e third.

Referee in the *Sporting World* makes these elections:

First Race—Red Elm, Osceola.
Second Race—Tipstaff, Bradford.
Third Race—Lizzie, Betty Prather.
Fourth Race—Blue Jeans, Al Farrow.
Fifth Race—Tomboy, Outbound.
Sixth Race—Mabel Glenn, Busteed.

From Other Morning Papers.

First Race—Red Elm, Osceola.
Second Race—Tipstaff, Bradford.
Third Race—Young Grace, Lizzie.
Fourth Race—Al Farrow, Blue Jeans.
Fifth Race—Outbound, Squander, jr.
Sixth Race—Punster, jr., Mabel Glenn.

First Race—Censor, Osceola.
Second Race—Bradford, Tipstaff.
Third Race—Lizzie, Young Grace.
Fourth Race—Blue Jeans, Outbound.
Fifth Race—Squander, Eminence.
Sixth Race—Punster, Jr., Mabel Glenn.

First Race—Leo Brigel, Censor.
Second Race—Bradford, Tipstaff.
Third Race—Lizzie, Silver Prince.
Fourth Race—Blue Jeans, Prince James.
Fifth Race—Ganymede, Squander.
Sixth Race—Mabel Glenn, Dr. Helmuth.

Killed by a Rejected Lover.

MORRISON, Ill., Dec. 16.—Robert Robinson, a widower, aged seventy, had been paying attention to Miss Mary Wall, of Union Grove, and had made frequent proposals of marriage to her and was as often refused. Robinson went to the Wall residence yesterday and again asked her to marry him. She refused again, whereupon Robinson drew a revolver and shot her in the left temple. He then turned the weapon upon himself and sent a ball through his brain. Miss Wall died a few minutes afterwards.

TWO FLAT ROBBERS CAUGHT.

They Are Ex-Convicts and Tried to Murder Their Captor.

Bogus Sewing-Machine Men Laden with a Lady's Wedding Gifts.

Flat robberies in Harlem have been numerous of late. Every day for weeks complaints have been made to the police by people whose apartments have been entered during their absence and plundered of jewelry and everything of value. The detectives were led to the conclusion that all the robberies were the work of one particular gang of crooks. They obtained descriptions of the men, but the fellows did their work cautiously and managed to elude the police.

The gang that has been going through the Harlem flat-houses consisted of three men, James Brennan, alias "Yank" Sullivan, John Flanagan, alias "Kid" Whalen, both ex-convicts, and a third, who is known to the police but has not yet been arrested.

The first named two were caught yesterday afternoon by Detective Doran, of the East Eighty-eighth street station.

The way the thieves did their work was this: They visited different houses under the guise of sewing machine agents. Brennan and Flanagan usually did the work inside while their confederates remained outside "stalling" for the police. The others went from flat to flat, offering machines for sale, until they came to one where the occupants were out. This place they burglarized. A large number of robberies can be traced to them.

About 1 P. M. yesterday Detective Doran was standing at Eighty-sixth street and Park avenue when he saw the three men going up the avenue. He followed them and saw Brennan and Flanagan enter the flat at 64 East Eighty-eighth street. Their companion remained outside. In about half an hour two young girls went into the house.

Their appearance must have frightened the man on the outside, as he walked up to the corner, looked around to see if a policeman was in sight, went back and gave a low whistle. A moment later the two thieves came out of the house, each carrying a bundle.

They started down the street, and at Lexington avenue turned into Eighty-ninth street. They were evidently making for the elevated station at Eighty-ninth street and Third avenue.

Doran ran around the block and was coming through Eighty-ninth street, near Third avenue, when he met the two burglars. Their companion was some distance behind.

Doran grabbed Brennan, saying: "I want you; you are my prisoner." Flanagan and the other man ran away.

Brennan hissed: "Let go of me or I'll kill you." At the same time he whipped out a 44-calibre bulldog revolver and tried to shoot the detective.

The officer caught the thief's hands and held him so that he could not pull the trigger for a moment. He improved his opportunity by butting Brennan, breaking the latter's nose and knocking him down. He then easily took the weapon away and slipped handcuffs on his wrists.

Flanagan ran through Ninetieth street, and was caught at Third avenue by Policeman Barry, who saw him running. Both men were taken to the East Eighty-eighth street station, where they were searched. A new jimmy and two skeleton keys were found in Brennan's possession.

The following property was also found on their persons, which they had stolen from the flat of James Richley, at 64 East Eighty-eighth street: One pair of diamond earrings, one dozen pearl-handle knives, six bone-handle knives, a gold pen, two gold chains, a silver knife, one silver cross, a child's money bank, gold pencil and ring, a lace fan, four silk handkerchiefs, a lady's gold watch and chain, a pair of cuff button, five silver bangles, two razors, two pair kid gloves and some old coins.

All this property was identified by Mrs. Richley as belonging to her. She was married recently, and many of the articles are wedding presents.

The burglars forced open the door of the flat with the jimmy. They had other property which has not yet been identified.

This morning the prisoners, heavily handcuffed, were brought to Police Headquarters, where both were recognized as ex-convicts. Brennan has just served a seven-year term in prison. He is twenty-five years old and claims he lives at 412 East Twelfth street. Flanagan is nineteen. He says he lives in Hunter's Point.

Detective Doran says Brennan and Flanagan are the men who on Nov. 21 broke into the flat of Mr. and Mrs. August Beyer, at 5 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street. Mrs. Beyer came home and one of the burglars pointed a pistol at her and threatened to shoot if she screamed. They got away. Brennan, Doran, says pointed the pistol at Mrs. Beyer. She will identify him to-day.

President Howard Strikes Back.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
STAUNTON, Va., Dec. 16.—As one of the results of the arrest of President Howard, of the Virginia Stock Exchange, two suits were brought to-day in the Circuit Court of this city, in both of which Howard is the plaintiff. One of these is against William J. Perry for malicious prosecution and false arrest. The other is against John F. Lanckes on the same grounds. Damages were laid in each case at $10,000. It is expected that the preliminary trial of President Howard on Saturday will disclose some startling facts as to the business of the Staunton Stock Exchange.

CLIFTON ENTRIES.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
CLIFTON RACE TRACK, N. J., Dec. 17.—Here are the entries for to-day's races:

First Race—Selling; five furlongs.—Red Elm, Repeater, 112 each; Steve Jerome, 109; Osceola, Thad Rowe, Freedom, Chesney, 106 each; Lakewood, 103; Pustic, Not Guilty, Lizzie Fonso, Premium gelding, Village King, Censor, 100 each; Leo Brigel, 103 lb.

Second Race—Seven furlongs.—Tipstaff, Bradford, Grimalot, Fitzroy, Joe Courtney, Wilfred, Whitenose, Cotillion, Brian Boru, Village Maid, Centaur, Ofelia, Syracuse, Paradise, Mazol Lily, 100 lbs. each.

Third Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Houri, 113; Silver Prince, 110; Betty Prather, 108; Lizzie, 106; Young Grace, 108; Hattie Cry, 106; Xenophon, 103; Lizzie Pickwick, 105; Conundrum, 98; Octagon, 98; Maggie C. gelding, 98; Pauline Hall, 95; Caramel filly, 95; Periwinkle, 103 lb.

Fourth Race—Handicap; mile and an eighth.—Al Farrow, 119; Outbound, 103; Prince James, 101; W. Daly, jr., 100; Blue Jeans, 99; Mais, 96; Gettysburg, 90; Lepanto, 90 lb.

Fifth Race—Selling; mile and five furlongs.—Outbound, Gendarme, 112 each; Ganymede, Tomboy, 108 each; Eminence, Sour Mash, kbis, 104 each; Woodburn, 100; Squanderer, 98; Baltimore, 83 lb.

Sixth Race—Six and a half furlongs.—Mabel Glenn, Busteed, The Sheriff, St. James, Prince James, 103 each; Pilgrim, Monroe, Punster, Jr., Addie T., Meslinee, Judge Morris, Black rose, Insight, Dr. Helmuth, Bell Duke, 95 lb. each.

Pool-Selling at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 16.—The following average pools were sold at Bourlier's Exchange last evening:

First Race.—Leo Brigel, $15; Osceola, $10; Censor and Freedom, $7 each; Red Elm, $6; Repeater, $3; Steve Jerome, Chesney, Lakewood and Lizzie Fonso, $2 each; field, $8.

Second Race.—Tipstaff, $15; Bradford, $12; Grimalot, $7; Fitzroy, $6; Whitenose, $5; Joe Courtney, Wilfred, Syracuse, Paradise and Mascot filly, $3 each; field, $7.

Third Race.—Lizzie, $30; Young Grace, $7; Betty Prather, $6; Silver Prince, Zed, Maggie C. gelding, Pauline Hall, $3 each; field, $12.

Fourth Race.—Blue Jeans, $15; Al Farrow, $10; Outbound, Prince James, Gettysburg, $6 each; others, $3 each.

Fifth Race.—Sour Mash, $15; Outbound, $12; Eminence, $10; kbis, $6; others, $3 each.

Sixth Race.—Mabel Glenn, The Sheriff, Addie T., Insight, $30 each; Punster, jr., $20; Busteed, Prince James, $12 each; Jack Rose, $7; St. James, Pilgrim, Dr. Helmuth, $6 each; field, $6.

ROUNDED UP NO BURGLARS.

Oak Street Police Make a Big Raid, but Find Only Thieves' Tracks.

A Business Block That Serves for a Crooks' Kindergarten.

The block bounded by James slip, Water, Oliver and South streets is not more than 200 feet square. It contains four saloons, the iron warehouse of Abeel Bros.; the paper warehouse of James Elliott; the wholesale wine shop of G. B. Grefe, over which is the scrap leather store of Thomas Beswick; the coal yard of Alfred Barber's Sons; the oats, hay and lime establishment of Bloomer & Co.; the military junk shop of Andrew McMahon; Appel's little clothing shop, and Mrs. Gaynor's ditto.

There is nothing pretentious or inviting to the crooked man in either of these places. The buildings are rickety and their aspect gloomy, yet within two months burglars have raided a part or all of the block no less than four times.

The last burglary was last night, and it was the occasion of a police activity in the Oak street squad never before known in the history of burglary.

Sergt. McCarthy left his desk, and at the head of the first platoon of sixty blue coats, sallied forth and surrounded the infected block from 8.30 in the evening till after midnight.

The reserves were called out at the alarm of Patrolman Peter S. Farney, who had been told by a man that he had heard burglars in the coal yard, and believed they had ascended to the roof of 14 James slip on mischief intent.

The coppers searched the coal yard and found—a long ladder standing up against No. 14's rear.

They carefully scrutinized every shadow, peered into dark corners, under wagons and behind barrels. They broke into the front of No. 14, which is Grefe's wine shop. They ascended to the third floor, and there found that the burglars had cut out a square piece of the door of a safe that was unlocked anyway, and had scattered papers on the floor.

They found that the burglars had come down from the roof through a convenient scuttle hole, and that they had passed into Elliott's paper warehouse next door and had struck the combination pin of the big safe a blow that had forever deformed the safe, but they had taken nothing.

This was about all the policeman found, and, like the King of Spain's army that marched up the hill and then marched down again, they returned to their station.

Mr. Beswick says he keeps no money or valuables in his office, as the burglars must have learned on a former visit about a month ago, when they got but a few cents and a bunch of ferry tickets.

Mr. Grefe says there was, perhaps, $10 in his office, as the burglars might have surmised from the result of a visit they made to him six weeks ago.

Mr. Elliott says the burglars ought to have learned on their visit to him six weeks ago that there was no use in trying to get into his strong box.

At Bloomer's the burglars broke in a door, but molested none of the cobwebs and dust in his tiny office.

Appel sleeps in his store, partly because he is "sick in his legs" and partly for fear of thieves. Mrs. Gaynor ditto, because she has trouble enough with thieves who snatch things and oblige her son to chase after them every day.

McMahon's was not entered last night, probably because the "swag" got on a former occasion—soldier clothes, knives and pistols—was not rich, and Abeel's was left because two efforts to break his heavy safe, four and six weeks ago, respectively, were unproductive to the burglars.

The whole block is in a ferment, however. The people there declare that the neighborhood is infested with young men of the genus "crook," and that crooked work is going on all the time under the very noses of the police and with perfect impunity. They believe that the burglars are some of these half-grown boys.

FOUND GAGGED IN HIS BERTH.

Young Chapman's Story of the Robbery on the Steamboat Miller.

Officers of the steamboat D. S. Miller, from Poughkeepsie, which landed at her dock, foot of Franklin street and North River, this morning, were shown a despatch from Poughkeepsie stating that a boy passenger on the boat on its last trip to Poughkeepsie had been assaulted in his stateroom by a strange man who had bound and gagged him and robbed him of his jewelry under threats of taking his life.

They confirmed the story and said that the boy was found gagged and bound in his berth on the boat's arrival in Poughkeepsie.

The alleged victim is Edward Chapman, a resident of this city, and the robber's name is entered on the passenger list as Brown, nothing else is known of him, and he has not been seen since.

The boat's officers say that Brown and Chapman came on the boat about the same time. Chapman was on a visit to Poughkeepsie with his mother. He is about nineteen years old and looks like a gay youth with plenty of money.

Brown, according to his story, knocked at Chapman's room after he had retired and demanded admittance, saying that he had been assigned to a berth with him. The boy thought this was regular and offered no objection. The man occupied the berth above him.

When Chapman was asleep Brown crept cautiously from his bunk. He must have been very cautious and careful, for when the boy awoke, he says, he found his hands and feet tied with strips of the bedclothes, and Brown standing by his side, saying: "If you attempt to make an outcry I will kill you."

Then the scoundrel stuffed his mouth full of rags and firmly tied him with a bandage. Next he took Chapman's two rings, silver watch, overcoat, and coat and vest, and when the boat landed made his escape.

Chapman's groans attracted the steamboat officers, who unbound him. He told his story to Detectives Vall and Mellen, of the Steamboat Squad, but they don't seem to place as much faith in it as do the officers of the D. S. Miller.

Purser Davis, who sold Brown a stateroom, said he would not recognize him again. Asked how he knew that Brown was the alleged robber, he said that that was the name he gave to Chapman.

The detectives are looking for Brown and incidentally trying to verify Chapman's startling tale.

Forestalling the Eight-Hour Law.

CHEYENNE, Wy., Dec. 16.—Twelve hundred miners and laborers at the Rock Springs mines of the Union Pacific Railway Company are on strike and the mines are idle, because the Company proposed paying the day workmen by the hour. It is believed the Company intended forestalling the effect of an eight-hour law, introduced in the State Legislature, and which is likely to pass.

PURROY BEFORE FASSETT.

Senators' Post Election Probing Begins with the Fire Board.

Beattie and the Dirty Streets to Be Tackled Afterwards.

The Fassett Investigating Committee resumed its investigation this morning after a six weeks' rest, but either the weather or lack of interest kept away all the members of the Hayseed Trust except Senators Fassett, Ahearn and Stewart. The latter and Chief Inquisitor Ivins, with a bright smile and a neektie to match, were all alone in their glory.

The programme for the day included the Fire and Street Cleaning Departments, and possibly the Department of Charities and Correction, and after a consultation between Sens or Fassett and Mr. Ivins it was decided to finish the Fire Department before tackling dirty streets and sweet charity.

When the hour of 11 arrived Senator Fassett looked at the clock in the court-room of Part II. of the Superior Court, then at the empty chairs around him, solemly declared a quorum present, whereupon Mr. Ivins, nodding approval, called to the stand President Purroy, of the Fire Department, who had just entered the room with Chief Bonner.

Commissioner Purroy's testimony was interrupted by the arrival of Committeeman Senator Lispenard Stewart. He had just been asked if he had prepared a statement of the expenditures of the Department, as requested at the last meeting, and was about to wade through a sea of dry figures, when Senator Ahern, another member of the Committee, appeared.

"Old Hickory" McNaughton sent word that he could not come because his law partner was sick.

Commissioner Purroy was evidently determined not to be interrupted again, and kept up a running fire of figures until the proceedings dragged along and became as gloomy and wearisome as the weather.

The score of spectators had become drowsy, and were gently nodding under the somnolent influence of their surroundings, when they were suddenly aroused by a loud and thundering "Stop" from Mr. Ivins.

The spectators thought a bombshell was about to explode, and prepared for a scene.

"Mr. Tate," softly said the Chief Inquisitor, with his most engaging smile, "come forward," and the handsome expert accountant of the Fire Department stepped to the stand.

"Do you identify these papers?" he was asked.

"Yes, sir," he replied. "They are accounts of expenditures of over $100 made from January, 1884, to May, 1889," settling himself for a long examination.

Mr. Ivins, however, concluded that he didn't want to hear any more from Mr. Tate, and told him to go home, to the delight of Mr. Tate and the disgust of the spectators who leaned back and prepared for another nap, while Mr. Purroy continued his mathematical cannonade.

He told all about the hard coal and the soft coal and the Cannel coal that the Department used since 1884, but the figures for the amounts paid didn't tally with Mr. Ivins's, and the Committee then added up the totals and discovered that in six years over $165,000 had been expended for coal.

WILL MILLER BE PROMOTED?

Why Harrison Seems to Lack the Courage of His Desires.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—The situation with regard to the Supreme Court vacancy is reduced to this: That if the President appoints Attorney-General Miller he will act in disregard not only of the wishes of the people of the circuit involved, but in disregard of the wisest men in his party in his own State.

Mr. Miller was absolutely unknown outside of Indiana prior to his being called to the Department of Justice, and since then has exhibited no qualities that have invited or created admiration. He is not recognized at home as being a leading lawyer worthy of a place on the Supreme Bench. His appointment as Attorney-General indeed taxed the patience of the Hoosier Republicans so much because he was unknown among party men as because his legal attainments in their judgment did not measure up to the requirements of the post. They excused that appointment, however, on the score that the President was entitled to have an intimate personal friend in his Cabinet if he desired it. But to put Mr. Miller on the Bench would, they hold, be most unwise and positively hurtful to the party—an inexcusable exercise of personal preference in a matter about which the whole country has the right to be consulted.

The fact that the President hesitates about carrying out his personal desires in this premises marks to a great degree the influence of the November result on his ordinarily cold and obstinate nature. He had up to that time repulsed all counsel and insisted upon his own programme in nearly every instance. The leaders of his party, indeed, had pretty much withdrawn themselves from the White House, not caring longer to submit to the snubbing to which they were continually subjected. But suggestions are invited now, and if not always adopted, certainly always heard with the outward show of profound respect. It is the firm belief here that if the Republicans had won at the last election, the name of Mr. Miller would have been sent to the Senate for the vacant Associate Justiceship promptly on the first day of the reassembling of Congress. It may be sent yet, but the delay seems to argue something better.

The Story of Mr. Irby's Life.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
CHARLESTON, S.C., Dec. 16.—THE WORLD is at a big premium to-day in Charleston, having been the first newspaper to print the extraordinary life story of Senator-elect Irby. Not one of the hundreds of copies which came here this morning could be had at any price this evening. It was rumored abroad early in the day that THE WORLD had an account of the remarkable record of South Carolina's new Senator. The result was that the newsdealers had to refuse sales.

The account gave to South Carolinians an inside history of what has heretofore been a mystery. The matter has for many years been kept secret, consequently the spicy account of the early days of Col. Irby was read with great interest by Charlestonians.

Other interesting facts about Senator-elect Irby are expected to be developed soon. THE WORLD'S readers of yesterday were not, however, surprised at the publication of the account of his astonishing career. They knew that if there is any paper bold and determined enough to give the news it is THE WORLD.

Politics in Brief.

Republican Senators, in caucus to-night, will consider the new Financial Bill and probably Senator Quay's substitute for the Force bill.

Michigan's official returns show that Winans, Dem., for Governor, received a plurality of 11,520 votes over Turner, Rep.

Indiana Democrats are making an effort to have Attorney-General Miller indicted for violation of the franking privilege. They allege that he sent a private letter under his official frank.

Senator Chandler reiterates in print the charge that a trade had been made between certain Republicans and Democrats in New Hampshire by the terms of which Greene of Hopkinton is to be elected Speaker, Amsbury Governor and Gallinger Senator.

The Pennsylvania State Farmers' League is against the sub-Treasury scheme and other Farmers' Alliance ideas.

TWO JUSTICES.

Ex-Alderman Patrick Divver and John J. Ryan Appointed.

Jeffersonian Democracy Represented on the Police Bench.

Mayor Grant Still Has Two Other $8,000 Plums to Give Out.

Mayor Grant's arrival at the City Hall this morning was succeeded almost immediately by the appointment of two Police Justices.

Patrick Divver was named for the full term in place of Maurice J. Power.

John J. Ryan was given the short term of Police Justice John J. Gorman, the Sheriff-elect, which will expire Nov. 4, 1893.

Their terms are each for ten years at $8,000 a year.

In Mayor Grant's morning mail was found a resignation from Judge Gorman, couched in the following terms:

"Please accept my resignation as one of the Police Justices of the city of New York, to take effect when my successor shall have been appointed and qualified."

Little surprise was experienced at the announcement of appointments, for it was pretty generally circulated among the knowing ones yesterday that but two of the police justiceships would be filled to-day, and that ex-Aldermen Divver and Ryan would receive them.

The Mayor has got to make two appointments to succeed Police Justices Murray and Smith, whose terms have expired, and there are various conjectures as to the reason for his continued delay in filling their places.

One story is to the effect that he desires to see the outcome of Judge Smith's fight for supremacy over the Republican organization of the Twentieth District before giving so valuable a place to a man who may be so reduced in power politically that he can in future make no return in service to the Tammany Hall organization.

Friends of ex-Assemblyman Edward P. Hagan, who has been considered as absolutely certain of the succession to Judge Power, are feeling very down in the mouth for fear that their favorite is to be left at the pole by Starter Grant.

Some of them, however, attempted to cheer themselves with the suggestion that he may be keeping for appointment as Street-Cleaning Commissioner, should the Mayor finally determine to rid his administration of Hans S. Beattie.

Patrick Divver is the Tammany Hall leader of the Second Assembly District.

He is about forty-six years old and was born in Ireland. He came to America when a child.

His father died when he was a lad and he was apprenticed to a morocco manufacturer in Frankfort street. There he remained for a number of years and while there employed was married.

A strike in the factory where he was employed sent him to Newark, where he followed his trade for more than a year.

Eventually he drifted back to the "Swamp" and here he became a political power, manifesting his ability in this line first in the campaign of Morgan Jones for Congress in the sixties.

He came under the notice of the late Recorder Hackett, who gave him his first political position, making him a court officer.

After he left this position he went into the saloon business on Park Row, which he conducted until a short time ago.

Mr. Divver defeated Thomas P. Walsh, commonly known as "Fatty," in 1886, and was returned to the Board in 1887-'88-'89.

He resides at 7 Madison street, and is the father of thirteen children, nine of whom are living.

Mr. Divver is said at present to be interested in a furnishing goods business on Broadway.

John J. Ryan is about thirty-seven years of age, and was born in this city. He is an undertaker, his place of business being at 69 East Broadway.

Mr. Ryan has been a strong friend and supporter of ex-Alderman Thomas Sheils and one of his lieutenants in the Thomas Jefferson Association of the Fourth Assembly District.

He succeeded Alderman Sheils as Alderman in 1885 and 1886.

His appointment is considered by the politicians as a reward to Sheils for the support of the Tammany ticket by the Jeffersonians at the last election.

Mr. Ryan is Captain and Inspector of Rifle Practice on the staff of Col. Cavanagh, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment.

CLEARFIELD BANK CLOSED.

Ex-Senator Wallace's Institution Embarrassed by Tight Money.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Dec. 16.—The Clearfield County Bank, owned by ex-United States Senator William A. Wallace, closed its doors to-day and made an assignment to J. S. N. McCarroll, W. E. Wallace and A. O. Smith. The liabilities are $475,000 and the assets $750,000, so that creditors have ample security. Mr. Wallace says the assignment was caused by the tight money market and inability to obtain funds to meet his obligations. The Senator was heavily interested in coal and timber lands in Clearfield County, but it was generally supposed that he was not hard pressed for funds. It has been known for some time that the bank was in a weak position and that its failure was imminent. Conservative people have been avoiding the bank, believing it was not safe.

Senator Wallace had no connection with the suspended banking firm of B. K. Jamison & Co., and a rumor that his failure was directly due to the suspension of that firm is denied. Nowhere did the failure cause so much surprise and regret as in political circles, where Senator Wallace is so well known and highly respected.

David L. Krebs, President Judge of Clearfield County and a son-in-law of ex-Senator Wallace, has also made an assignment. Mr. Wallace had indorsed his notes, and when the latter made an assignment Judge Krebs was forced to do likewise.

A South Dakota Bank Suspends.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
HURON, S. Dak., Dec. 16.—The Huron National Bank was forced to suspend this morning by a run of depositors for several days. Over $70,000 was withdrawn and less than $20 deposited. The bank gives notice that all depositors and outstanding drafts will be paid in full.

A PEEP INTO SANTA CLAUS'S WORKSHOP.

No. V.—Father Knickerbocker's Christmas Presents.

DELAYED BY THE CORONER.

Arthur Gilman's Funeral May Be Put Off for an Investigation.

The mystery of the death of Arthur Coit Gilman, the South street merchant who was found lifeless in his bed last Monday noon at his home in Flushing, is the sensation of the hour in that usually quiet village.

Dr. Hicks, the family physician, says that Mr. Gilman's death was due to heart disease; but Coroner J. S. Corey, of College Point, who has taken charge of the case, suspects that it was a suicide, and has determined to investigate it.

All the arrangements had been made to hold the funeral services to-morrow afternoon at St. George's Church, Flushing, but Coroner Corey has requested that the ceremonies be postponed until he can make further inquiries.

The family say, however, that the funeral will certainly take place to-morrow at 3.30, the hour fixed.

The news has aroused intense excitement in Flushing, where Mr. Gilman and his family have lived for the past thirty years or more, and were among its most prominent and respected citizens.

Young M. Gilman, who was thirty-six years old, was a member of the firm of L. H. Labaree & Co., of 125 South street, in this city. Several years ago he married Miss Bessie Lawrence, the oldest daughter of the late Effingwell Lawrence, and lived in expensive style in Flushing.

The young couple were leaders in society there, and Mr. Gilman was a member of several New York clubs, including the Union, the Calumet, the Racquet, the New York Yacht Club, the Larchmont Yacht Club, the Lawyers' Club, the Players' Club, the Reform Club, the New York Whist Club and the Tuxedo Club.

His father, Rev. Dr. Edward Gilman, who is Secretary of the American Bible Society, also lives in Flushing with his family. He is a brother of President Daniel C. Gilman, of the Johns Hopkins University.

The social prominence of the young man's family has increased the public interest in the case. On the day of his death he was seen by many people in the morning. He sent a telegram to his partner in New York, saying that he would not be down to business that day, as he was not feeling well, but would come to town the following day.

His wife and her sister went to New York on an early train, to do some Christmas shopping, and Gilman had promised when they went away that he would meet them uptown later in the day and lunch with them at Delmonico's.

He went to his room about 10 o'clock, telling the servant that he was ill and was going to lie down for awhile, and gave instructions that he should not be disturbed under any circumstances. He was the only person in the house except the servant.

Mr. Gilman was discovered dead in his bed about noon by Mr. Labaree, his partner, who had come up from the city to see him upon urgent business. Dr. Hicks, the family physician, who had been treating Mr. Gilman for heart disease for some time, insists that death was due to that cause, although he admits that on Sunday last Gilman told him that he was worried over business matters and asked him for something to quiet his nerves.

The doctor gave him a nerve tonic, but says it was so mild that it could not possibly have been dangerous to life.

The body was still warm when it was found, and at first it was thought that life was not yet extinct.

The suspicions of the Coroner were aroused when he viewed the body, and thought that it looked considerably bloated. He said it looked to him as if Mr. Gilman had been a heavy drinker, and unless he could be thoroughly satisfied that death had resulted from natural causes he would order an autopsy. At another time he said there was a suspicion that death resulted from poison.

Mr. Gilman was a man of excellent musical abilities, and for several years filled the position of organist in St. George's Church, at Flushing, and for awhile in a church in this city. He was at one time a student at Yale College, but did not graduate.

Entertained by the Sultan.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 16.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States Minister to France, and Mrs. Reid, who are making a tour of the East, spent several days in this city. Throughout their stay they were the recipients of marked attention. Mr. Reid was presented to the Sultan, and was afterwards the guest of honor at a dinner given by His Majesty. The other guests were Mr. Hirsch, the American Minister to Turkey; the Grand Vizier, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Chief Admiral of the Turkish Navy and a number of other high officials.

Mrs. Reid was also honored by the Sultan, who conferred upon her the Order of the Shefekat, the highest Turkish decoration that can be given to a woman. Mr. and Mrs. Reid have left Constantinople and gone to Egypt.

SUCCI IS SURE OF WINNING.

Only Three Days Remain of His Wonderful Feat of Famishing.

When Starver Succi awoke this morning at 8.20 o'clock he listened to the howling gale outside his windows, and the turbulent elements seemed attuned to the tumult which had racked his soul for the last forty days and nights.

It has been indeed a stormy struggle which Giovanni Succi has taken upon himself to live for 1,080 hours without tasting food. But the end is near at hand, and in his waking hours this wonderful man of mystery counts the minutes as they flit away with jealous assiduity.

There is an exultant look in his lustrous orbs on this the forty-second morning of his struggle, and so plain in sight is the winning goal of his long race with gaunt, grim Hunger that Succi can smile at the certainty of a successful finale of his awful famishing.

He does not attempt to disguise the pleasure he feels at the nearness of the end. Every hour which lapses into history infuses hope into his depressed breast.

Succi will complete his battle with starvation, a winner without any probable doubt. He is sure of this himself, and it has made him buoyant as a bundle of corks.

At 8 o'clock Saturday night Succi's struggle with Starvation will have been ended, and he will be as free as any forager in the land to gorge himself with gastronomical delights.

This he doesn't intend to do, however. His fast will be prolonged until Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, so that the doughty abstainer may prepare his stomach for the good things in store for it. He will enjoy them.

The weight indicator told Succi this morning he had lost a half pound since yesterday. The medical bulletin shows his condition in these figures:

Weight, 107 pounds; at commencement, 147½ pounds; temperature, 98.2; pulse, 63; respiration, 19; dynamometer, 48 kilogrammes; spirometer, 1,500 cubic centimetres; water drunk during the past twenty-four hours—Croton, 14 ounces; Vichy, 20 ounces; purgative, 6 ounces; ice eaten, 10 ounces; total, 50 ounces; general condition very good; tongue slightly coated white.

It was signed by Drs. Henry J. Wildman, Ramon Guiteras, F. H. Ingram, E. C. Mason, H. H. Hagan, N. W. Lynde.

COMMANDER REITER'S REPORT.

His Story of His Attempt to Save Barrundia from Assassination.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—Lieut.-Commander Geo. C. Reiter is in Washington. He was in command of the United States steamship Ranger, which lay in the harbor of San Jose De Guatemala on the 28th of last August, when Gen. Barrundia was shot to death by Guatemalan soldiers under the American flag, whose protection he had sought. He has made no report of the occurrence except the one he made at the time, and he has not been asked to make another. He is careful not to discuss the Barrundia matter for publication. He does not, however, hesitate to express his thanks to THE WORLD for pointing out that the official correspondence sent to Congress by Secretary Blaine proves that the United States naval officers did their duty, and were in no way accessory to the blunder committed by Minister Mizner.

Here is a portion of the report made to the Navy Department by him under date of Aug. 29 last: "At about 6.30 P. M. yesterday I received the following telegram from United States Minister Mizner: 'Gen. Barrundia is on the Acapulco. Guatemala alleges that he is hostile, and, being in their waters, they can arrest him. I think that they have the right. As the Acapulco was at this time reported in sight I immediately went on shore and sent the following telegram to the United States Minister:

"'Barrundia expected in steamer. As peace is declared I suggest that you ask Government to permit Thetis to take him to Acapulco, we acknowledging their municipal rights over steamer. Steamer Acapulco in sight.'

"I also requested the Commandant to suspend action until I received a reply to this telegram, which he declined to do, but went on board the steamer and returned without attempting the arrest of Barrundia. This morning at 8.30 I received the following telegram from United States Minister Mizner: 'This Government declines offer to take Barrundia away in Thetis; have advised Capt. Pitts to deliver him.'

"Then follows an account of his visit to the Acapulco, where he learned that Barrundia had been killed as stated in Mr. Blaine's letter of recall to Mizner, heretofore published in THE WORLD.

Forgery by a Rich Farmer.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Dec. 16.—Stephen Tower, a rich farmer, one of the largest land-holders in the town of Wilson, was convicted to-day of forging the signature of John Deitz to a note for $150. He used the proceeds to pay his taxes.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

WAR BEGINS.

Fifty Soldiers and Two Officers Reported Killed by the Indians.

Probably a Detachment of Major Tupper's Sixth Cavalry.

The Indians Repulsed, but Their Loss Unknown.

News Brought by Courier to the Camp at Daly's Ranch.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—A Denver despatch says the following message has been received from Rapid City, Dak., where it was brought by courier from the camp at Daly's ranch:

"A rancher just arrived in great haste to our commanding officer reports a command of cavalry attacked and two officers and fifty men killed, but the Indians were repulsed with heavy losses.

"The number of Indians killed is not known. The Indians were put to rout. This report is probably credited.

"It is not known whose command it was. It was probably that of Major Tupper, of the Six