A Merry Christmas.
WHAT TO BUY AS GIFTS FOR ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES.
MENUS OF BEST NEW YORK SOCIETY.
BILL NYE CUSSES AND DISCUSSES THE NEW YORK CUSTOM-HOUSE.
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

A Christmas Crime,
One of the Best Stories of the Season, from
INSPECTOR WILLIAMS'S Note Book,
Will Appear Complete in
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

LAST EDITION

BUGS' DEADLY BACILLI

Prof. Snow's Plan to Exterminate Chinch Bugs by Epidemic.

Doctors Say It will Work on Fleas, Mosquitoes and Roaches.

An Entomological Benefactor of the Farmer and City Housekeeper.

Through the persistent efforts of Prof. F. H. Snow, the Kansas State Entomologist, a most wonderful scientific discovery has been made, which to the householder as well as to the country farmer, is equally if not more important than Dr. Koch's discovery of the tuberculosis lymph and Pasteur's hydrophobia cure.

Like each of his famous European scientific confreres, Prof. Snow is an able and discriminating bacteriologist; but instead of directing his efforts towards the bacilli and microbes that prey upon the human body, he has made a study of the minute germs that attack a certain member of the insect tribe—the chinch bug.

Prof. Snow has carried his investigations to such a point that he has made a complete analysis and classification of at least three different kinds of microscopic parasites that have a particular affinity for this pest of the Western farms.

The Professor has not worked through love for the chinch bug and has no intention of employing the knowledge he has acquired with so much labor to ameliorating that insect's condition or in any way aiding it in its fight against its deadly natural enemies.

On the contrary, he has reversed the processes of Drs. Koch and Pasteur, and instead of trying to breed a race of cultured and attenuated microbes, which shall ease the sufferings of the afflicted chinch, he has found a method by which the hostile bacilli can be rendered ten times more deadly in their warfare upon the chinch bug.

Now he proposes to turn them loose in the Western wheat fields with a view of utterly annihilating and exterminating the famous old-time enemy.

The method by which this anti-chinch bug campaign is to be carried on is unique and interesting.

Prof. Snow has been engaged in his experiments now for two years, and has on hand in his laboratory at Topeka, Kan., a large supply of dead chinch bugs upon which he has been trying the effect of the concentrated virus which he has discovered.

These are to be used as the ammunition in the fight. It is proper to state that the first discovery made by Prof. Snow in his investigation was that of a minute bacterial germ, which infests the bodies of diseased bugs.

Millions of these are disclosed by a microscope of high magnifying power, and it is said that they breed with almost incredible rapidity.

A still more deadly enemy of the bug, however, is a species of fungous growth, sometimes white and sometimes of a darker color, which seems to have a peculiar affinity for the insect, and by means of cultivation and scientific development it has been brought by the Professor to such a state of activity that a single germ of it will quickly spread among a family of chinch bugs and never fail to result fatally.

The spores of these fungi are easily carried and scattered about by the wind, and in this manner can be readily diffused over a large area of wheat fields without any special trouble.

The dead bugs, covered with both kinds of microbes, are carefully packed in small boxes and sent out by Prof. Snow to the farmers in Missouri, Nebraska, Illinois, Kansas, Indiana and Ohio, and form the basis of supply for attacking the enemy.

All that the farmer has to do to increase his ammunition is to put a score or more of live, healthy chinch bugs in a jar with the corpse of one of their inoculated companions, and they at once catch the disease.

The next thing is to place them at liberty in a bug-infested field, and according to reliable accounts it will not be long before every chinch bug in the neighborhood is taken down with the epidemic, which increases in virulence as it spreads. In a few days not a chinch bug will be left to tell the tale of the disaster, and the ground will be strewn with the bodies of the victims.

If the farmer desires to guard against another attack the following season, it is only necessary to gather a few of the corpses and lay them away in an air-tight jar, repeating the process already described when the pest makes its apparance again.

Up to the present time the chinch bug bacteria has been introduced only to a comparatively small extent, but wherever it has been given a fair trial it is said to have worked like a charm.

This year Prof. Snow has made preparations to conduct a general onslaught upon the chinch bug armies, and has sent out fifty packages of dried inoculated bugs to farmers all over the West for distribution in certain localities.

The most interesting feature of the discovery of Prof. Snow, in the opinion of Eastern scientists, bacteriologists and entomologists, is the startling possibilities which it suggests with regard to the extermination of other insect pests just as unpleasant and destructive of human comfort and happiness as the chinch bug.

If the latter fall such easy victims to mould and microbes, why not try the same sort of treatment upon cockroaches, Croton bugs, fleas, mosquitoes and other objectionable species of the insect kingdom.

Fungus growths might not have much effect upon a New York Croton bug, for he is used to that sort of thing, more or less, as his favorite stamping ground is down among mouldy and musty old pipes; but a microbe might be discovered, if sufficient study was given to the matter, that might easily make his life a burden to him and eventually lay him low if it did not drive him to suicide.

There are plenty of microbes running loose or floating about doing no sort of good, so scientists tell us, which with proper training and culture might be induced to take hold of the mosquito, and thus bring relief to suffering thousands in New Jersey and Staten Island, and even put an end to the tribulation of fever-stricken Harlem.

"The subject is certainly worth study up," said a prominent local bacteriologist to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning; "and now that Prof. Snow has shown the way, important discoveries in this branch of science ought to be forthcoming.

"The idea is not altogether a novel one and has been tried in many cases before, but only with indifferent success. The failures have been due, I imagine, to the fact that investigations have not been thorough enough, and it has been attempted to apply the principle before it was fully worked out.

"This chinch bug treatment, however, is right in a line with the other discoveries of modern science in the field of bacteriology, and it may be proved in time that the microbe, instead of being the enemy of human life and a thing to be shunned and avoided, is in reality mankind's best friend, to be cultivated and everywhere received with a cordial and enthusiastic welcome."

"Prof. Snow's method strikes me as practical, and I see no reason, if successful in its application on chinch bugs, why it could not be applied to exterminate household pests," said Albert H. Gallatin, Professor of Analytical Chemistry at the Medical University.

"Prof. Snow does not make public what his deadly lymph is composed of, and while I have not made personally such experiments I am familiar with a case in vegetable life where disease was communicated by a fungus which came under my observation recently.

"I had an aquarium in which I kept game fish in running Croton water. In the course of time a fungus began to grow at the bottom of the glass. It attacked the fish and they died.

"Now, if these bugs can spread contagion among their kind like the fungus, the efficacy of Prof. Snow's scheme is assured."

Dr. Paul Gibier, of the Pasteur Institute, who is a pupil of the great Pasteur, whose principal fame rests on his discoveries in exterminating bacteroids in animals and animal pests, when the subject was mentioned to him, declared enthusiastically that it would be possible to apply Prof. Snow's plan to the extermination of cockroaches, bedbugs and other insects.

Dr. Gibier, while a student under Prof. Pasteur, made a special study of this subject, and there is probably in New York no more competent authority on the matter than he.

"If Prof. Snow has introduced a plan to kill insects which will at the same time kill all germs of disease he has made a great discovery.

"For instance, if cockroaches could be made to spread deadly contagion among themselves and they would die by the hundreds or thousands the germs from their decomposed carcasses might communicate disease to human beings.

"This is the danger which has resulted from similar experiments, particularly in the scores of efforts which have been made to exterminate jack rabbits in Australia."

Dr. Heineman, of 60 West Fifty-sixth street, visiting physician at Mount Sinai Hospital, told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he believed Prof. Snow's idea a very feasible one.

"I read the article with much interest, and there is not the slightest doubt in my mind that bacteriology will surely some day furnish us with remedies for the vegetable diseases, at least such as the phylloxera.

"I was conversing with several physicians last night when this very subject came up. There is a widespread movement on foot all over the country now in this direction, and it is only a question of time when we shall, by such methods as advanced by Snow, be able to kill off the pests that destroy the crops.

Prof. Herman Biggs, of Bellevue Medical College said: "I don't see any reason why Prof. Snow's scheme should not work. This is the idea which was the basis of the Pasteur process of destroying the plague of rabbits in Australia. Prof. Snow has evidently got on the right track, and no doubt his conclusions will be found to be sound."

Dr. Henry P. Loomis said: "Prof. Snow has undertaken a very important study, and his chinch-bug destroyer may, perhaps, be found to be an effective one.

"He has not entered upon new paths of bacteriology, as his fundamental principle of discovering bacteria that will kill other bacteria is not new. Still his plans are quite feasible-looking, and it is to be hoped they will do all claimed for them."

ICE YET TOO THIN FOR SKATING.

It May Be Several Days Before Central Park Lake Is Open.

Lovers of skating, young and old, rejoiced this morning because the mercury registered only 17 degrees above zero at 6 o'clock and 18 degrees at 8 o'clock, and visions of the pleasure to be derived in gliding over the glassy surface of Central Park lake, flitted through their minds.

But their joy was speedily turned to regret by the announcement by Capt. Beattie that the hundreds who journeyed to the Park that the ice on the lake was only from two to three inches thick, and that skaters would not be permitted upon it until it had congealed to the extent of five inches.

And now Sergt. Jesunofsky adds to their discomfiture by announcing that the weather will grow warmer instead of colder, and it will be several days yet before skating can be expected.

To-morrow promises to be generally fair and warmer, with a bare possibility of light rains in the evening.

PRESIDENT NILES A PRISONER.

Mme. Eliza Parrett Charges That He Defrauded Her of $73,000.

Nathaniel Niles, ex-President of the Tradesmen's National Bank, was arrested to-day by Deputy Sheriff Terry upon an order issued by Judge Beach, of the Supreme Court, in a suit by Eliza Parret to recover $73,000, cash and chattels of which she claims he defrauded her.

The complaint alleges that between May 1, 1886 and Oct. 15, 1889, Niles fraudulently converted to his own use $57,000 in cash and $16,000 in chattels intrusted to him by Mme. Perret for safe keeping.

He was then the President of the bank and remained so until Jan. 1, 1890.

His arrest was demanded because it had been rumored that he was about to sail for Europe.

KOCH AND PASTEUR INSTITUTE.

New York Bacteriologists Incorporated for Scientific Research.

Judge Andrews to-day approved the certificate of incorporation of the New York Bacteriological Institute, established for "the study and gratuitous treatment of contagious diseases, comprising a 'Pasteur' and 'Koch' department for the treatment of hydrophobia and tuberculosis."

Among the corporators are Frederic R. Coudert, Hector de Castro, Florian Grosjean, H. Braxton Henry, Theron L. Carman and Louis C. Le Page. The trustees are Dr. Paul Gibier, Maurice Kahn, Dr. Alexander F. Lilienthal, E. August Nesselheimer and Theodore W. Stemmler.

You will find they are just what you want, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

IS ANOTHER YIP CALLED FOR?

Gouverneur Hospital Surgeons Said to Be Planning a Boy-Dog Bone Graft.

Surgical Criticism on the Operation Upon Johnnie Gethins.

The bone-grafting operation performed upon Johnnie Gethins and his dog Yip by Dr. A. M. Phelps, at the Charity Hospital on Blackwell's Island has, it is learned, inspired other surgeons to go and do likewise.

Dr. J. E. Kelly, who assisted Dr. Phelps in the operation at the Charity Hospital, returns from Europe Dec. 29, and it was currently reported to-day that he would then attempt a similar grafting into the leg-bone of a boy at Gouverneur Hospital.

Ernest Barandon, the eight-year-old son of Mrs. Frederica Barandon, of 118 Greenwich street, is said to have been selected as the subject for Dr. Kelly's experiment. He has been at Gouverneur Hospital for some time, undergoing treatment for a disease of the bone of the left leg, and ten days ago Dr. Silver, one of the visiting surgeons to the hospital, removed a four-inch piece of bone from the affected leg.

House Surgeon Johnson, of the Hospital, denied this morning that any bone-grafting had been or was intended to be performed upon little Ernest.

"In the first place," said Dr. Johnson, "it isn't necessary. Dr. Silver removed only a portion of the front part of the tibia just below the knee, and the main part of the bone is still intact.

"The boy is doing splendidly, and I have no doubt that he will be able to walk in a very short time. I am confident that his leg bone will be plenty strong enough to bear his weight, notwithstanding the operation, and we do not expect he will be deformed or crippled in the least.

"There is not the least necessity for grafting dog bone into his leg. I have never heard the doctor suggest it, and cannot imagine how the rumor started, unless it was the work of a practical joker."

Mrs. Barandon, Ernest's mother, told the reporter that no doctor had ever asked her to consent to permit any bone-grafting experiments upon her boy, or even suggested it to her.

"His leg was operated upon twice before he went to the hospital," said she, "and now that he seems to be getting well, I don't want anything more done to him."

"We expect him home in a week or two and he can walk a little now," eagerly put in Ernest's older brother.

Mrs. Barandon declared that she never would consent to have Ernest operated upon "like that other boy over on Blackwell's Island."

The medical profession was to-day engaged also in discussing the severe criticism passed upon Dr. Phelps's method of treating Johnnie Gethins's leg by the Academy of Medicine last night.

Before the section on orthopedic surgery, Dr. John Ridlon exhibited two patients whose fractured leg bones had been perfectly reunited by means of a contrivance consisting of an iron frame and a leather casing.

Dr. Ridlon strongly objected to the use of a plaster cast in such cases, and said:

"To another the limb in a plaster of Paris cast and trust to God for a cure shows abundant faith, but it is cowardly surgery."

No direct reference to Dr. Phelps was made by any of the speakers, but Drs. Schaefer, Sayre and Powers related many instances of the reuniting of fractured bones by the use of orthodox means.

CHANGE IN STAATS-ZEITUNG.

Editor Ridder Buys an Interest and Will Assume Its Management.

Herman Ridder, the publisher of the *Katholisher Volksblatt* and the *Catholic News*, at 18 Barclay street, will become part proprietor and publisher of the *Staats-Zeitung* after Jan. 1.

Mr. Ridder told an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning that he had made arrangements to purchase the big German daily from Oswald Ottendorfer, but that the price was not $4,000,000, as had been stated, and that the property would not be transferred to him at once.

"I do not possess $4,000,000, said Mr. Ridder, "and have only purchased a small interest in the *Staats Zeitung*. In fact, I don't own a share as yet.

"I will go in on Jan. 1 as manager of the paper, and be next to Mr. Ottendorfer in authority. He will still control and be editor of the paper, probably for a long time to come.

"I do not care to say whether I intend eventually to become sole owner. The arrangement was only made between Mr. Ottendorfer and myself about three weeks ago, after I had learned accidentally that his family and friends wished him to give up the paper.

Mr. Ridder is a very young-looking man, although he is forty years old, and he has been publishing the Catholic German weekly for fourteen years. He was born in this city and his family is German. His is one of the Vice-Presidents of the New York Press Club.

SMITH M. WEED AND THE TARIFF.

Explanation of a Telegram on Iron Ore Sent to Major McKinley.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20.—Gen. A. B. Upshaw, who was Deputy Indian Commissioner under Mr. Cleveland, furnishes to the *Post* this morning a letter received by him from Smith M. Weed touching the telegram that Mr. Weed addressed last Summer to the Ways and Means Committee concerning iron ore.

Mr. Weed says the steel men were, so far as the metal schedule was concerned, practically making the McKinley bill, and they appeared before the Committee and advocated the placing of iron ore on the free list. The Democratic Committee, in framing the Mills bill, did not touch that duty, but left it at 75 cents per ton.

"I telegraphed to Mr. McKinley, as Chairman, asking that the duty on iron ore be left as it was. In other words, I asked them to leave the duty on iron ore just as the Mills bill left it. This was the only communication of any kind I made to that Committee or to Congress on the tariff and is all that I had to do with the matter."

This letter attracts attention here for the reason that Gen. Upshaw, one of Mr. Weed's intimate friends, is desirous of seeing him elected Senator from New York, and is evidently advising Mr. Weed the campaign from this National point of view.

HAD TO FACE THE MUSIC

Policeman Reed Checkmated by Commissioner MacLean.

Commissioner Mac Lean conducted a special trial at Police Headquarters to-day in the case of Patrolman George V. Reed, of the West One Hundredth street station, for being absent from roll call and not properly patrolling and also for failing to appear for trial last Wednesday as he was ordered to.

The impression was that the officer wanted to have his case tried before another commissioner.

Mr. MacLean saw behind the dodge and called the special trial to-day.

Reed's excuse in not appearing for trial on Wednesday was that he had been taken sick, and he had sent his brother to the stationhouse to report the fact to the Sergeant.

MILITIA AFTER THE INDIANS.

Bloodthirsty Brooklynites Eager to Distinguish Themselves.

Capt. Cochran, of the Gallant Thirteenth, Begs Leave to Recruit a Company.

There are a lot of bloodthirsty warriors over the Bridge in Brooklyn, who thirst for the ruddy gore of the very bad Indians of the Bad Lands.

They are led by Capt. George Cochran, of Company F, of the Thirteenth Regiment, National Guard.

These militiamen who have nothing to do but drill, parade and look pretty, have long hungered for a taste of real soldiering, and they look on the threatened outbreak of the starved Sioux, in the Northwest as their opportunity for satisfying this ambition.

Capt. Cochran is a popular physician residing at Bedford and Park avenues, but he thinks more of his military than of his civic profession, and is anxious to make work for his brother surgeons on the field of battle.

He has written a letter to the Secretary of War offering to recruit a company of volunteers for the service and urgently requesting that his offer be accepted.

The Captain is backed by his first sergeant, George Smith, who bears many a scar from wounds received in the late civil war, and he believes that he is physically able to stand a few more, at any rate he is willing to take the chances of them.

Capt. Cochran confidently believes that he can recruit fully one hundred and fifty men from the Thirteenth Regiment as volunteers for the Indian War.

Another man who is said to be burning with ardor to lay the savage Sioux low, is the Major of the Regiment, William Carey Sanger.

Major Sanger is a lawyer with an office at 52 Wall street and is believed to be in Washington at present in the interest of Capt. Cochran's movement.

Capt. Cochran is a son-in-law of David E. Austen, his Colonel, and is about thirty-seven years of age. He has been Captain of Company F for more than five years.

"It was about three weeks ago," said Col. Austen to-day, "Capt. Cochran came to me with the statement that he was going to offer himself as a volunteer to fight the Indians. He brought a letter to Secretary of War Proctor in which he stated that he proposed to recruit a company, and I indorsed it, certifying to his ability as an officer.

"I have not the least doubt that he could recruit a company. He has eight or ten men in his own company who would go with him. Of course, they would not go as National Guardsmen, but would enlist in the service of the United State as volunteers for a limited time, should the Secretary of War look favorably on the application."

The Colonel said that he understood that no answer had been received from the War Department to Capt. Cocaran's proposition.

Should volunteers be required, it is thought that the Government will ask for them nearer the scene of hostilities, and that the fiery Brooklynites will be doomed to disappointment.

CHICAGO, Dec. 20.—To-day's advices from the seat of the Indian troubles state that 500 friendly Indians from Pine Ridge agency have gone out to attempt to bring in the hostiles.

A detachment of Cavalry has gone out from Gen. Carr's command to intercept the hostiles, who are on their way to the Bad Lands.

A band of thirty-nine braves, late of Sitting Bull's force, have sent word they will return to the agency.

IS SHORT NEARLY $37,000.

The Appropriation for the Sheriff's Office Ran Out Early.

Sheriff Sickles has reported to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment that there will be a deficit in the appropriation for the support of his office amounting to $36,611.27.

When the Fassett Committee's investigation of the Sheriff's office resulted in an act of the Legislature at its last session changing the fee system and providing for placing the Deputy Sheriffs on salaries and abolishing all extra allowances, Sheriff Sickles declared that the deficiency at the end of the year would be fully $70,000, which he would be obliged to pay out of his own pocket.

It was provided, therefore, in the act that the Sheriff should be reimbursed for all deficiencies at the end of the year.

The Sheriff's prognostications of a deficiency were realized a trifle more than one half.

CRIMEAN VETERAN'S SUICIDE.

Neuralgia Crazed Him, and He Sends a Bullet Through His Head.

Shortly after one o'clock this morning Philip Murphy shot himself in the right ear with a 32-calibre revolver, at his home on the third floor of 497 Ninth avenue. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where his death is regarded as certain.

Murphy has suffered much the past five years from neuralgia which has incapacitated him for manual labor.

Three years ago Murphy lost a son, Philip, Jr., and he has been despondent ever since. His only daughter, a buxom young woman, told an EVENING WORLD reporter his suicidal act is due to depression caused by the racking pains in his head.

Murphy came home about 10 o'clock last night and went to bed complaining of his pain. His wife was awar at a neighbor's. The daughter left the room about 1.30 A. M. to open the door for her mother, and in her absence the suffering man sent the bullet crashing into his aching skull.

Murphy is a survivor of the Crimean War and draws a pension for his services in the rebellion as a member of the New York Sixty-ninth Volunteers. He is sixty-two years old.

INJUNCTION ON A BANK.

Mechanics and Traders' Restrained from Increasing Its Stock.

Upon the application of Counsellor Max Stern, an injunction was issued to-day by Judge Truax in the Superior Court to restrain the Mechanics and Traders' Bank, corner of Broadway and Broome street, from issuing a proposed increase of its capital stock.

The directors voted at their last monthly meeting to double its capital stock, which will increase it from 8,000 to 16,000 shares, and the present temporary injunction is granted in the suit brought by Jacob Hirsch, a stock broker, who claims that such an increase is illegal, on the ground that it seriously affects the value of the stock now held.

The Real Thing in Cold Weather.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

AMPERSAND, Saranac Lake, N. Y., Dec. 20.—Twenty-two degrees below zero at 8 o'clock this morning, and not a breath of wind.

A CHRISTMAS CRIME:
The most thrilling New York murder story ever printed, taken from the private memoranda of Inspector Alexander S. Williams, of the New York police, by Frederick M. Dey, will appear exclusively in next Sunday's "World." Price five cents.

END OF SUCCI'S FAST.

His Forty-five Days of Starvation Complete at 8.10 O'Clock To-Night.

Preparing His Stomach for the Ordeal of Food.

The Last Day One of Intense Physical Suffering—His Condition.

Yes, man can exist forty-five days without food, provided he is possessed of a will of steel, a constitution of lignum vitæ and a tenacity like death. Sig. Giovanni Succi has proven it.

Wan, emaciated, weak and worn out is Succi, but there gleams from out the deep, dark sockets under his beetling brows the quenchless fire of an indomitable spirit.

Looking at this little bundle of bones almost ready for the articulator's care; watching the dark Italian eyes, never furtive, ever intent; analyzing the strongly marked though fleshless features—the square, firm jaws; the straight, stern mouth, the brow, smooth, but for the wrinkles of emptied skin—one feels ready to say that the self-controlled spirit that dominates all would buoy up the little man from the land of grapes through any task which he might set himself to do.

His physician, a tall, athletic, red-cheeked, bright-eyed picture of perfect health and physical happiness, sitting on the edge of Succi's broad bed this morning, had no sign of anxiety in his face. He did not treat Succi as the professional visitant does his patient, but chatted with him in his own musical vernacular as would a friendly caller, translating bits of the chat to an EVENING WORLD reporter.

Was the African traveller glad that he was drawing near to the end of this long journey into the land of hunger? Glad that he was almost at the border of the land of plenty—of roast beef and chianti, maccaroni and absinthe?

SUCCI BEGINNING HIS FAST.

"Oh, yes, Succi is rather glad. He wants to get out and stretch himself. He is tired of being cooped up in the gas-lighted Hall of Starvation."

"Seriously, now; very seriously; could the Signor stand another twenty-four hours—till to-morrow night—without food?"

The man on the bed considered thoughtfully. Then the physician, translating his answer, said:

"He is confident that he could continue fifteen days further!" adding in a lower tone: "I am not. He might last to the fiftieth day. I tell you this to indicate my belief that he is now in a perfectly safe condition, much better condition than he was a week ago.

Succi's pulse beat 60 times to the minute and was fairly strong and regular. His temperature was 97.5, which was his natural warmth of body. His thin, white, bony hand clutched the dynamometer and squeezed 105 pounds pressure. His lungs emptying into the spirometer swelled the rubber bag with 1,500 centimetres of air.

Arising, the man stepped on the scales with a weak and uncertain movement. He weighed 104¾ pounds, or 42¾ pounds less than after that remarkable last banquet of Nov. 5. He will lose from eight ounces to a pound more to-day, through the operation of laxative waters taken in preparing his long disused and abused intestines for a resumption of their natural functions.

Of course, his liver and spleen have been in partial operation all these days of fasting, and the secretions of bile must be disposed of before nourishment enters his stomach again.

Hunyadi water will be used for this, and the stomach will be thoroughly cleansed and purified by frequent draughts of tepid water to create nausea and vomiting.

All these things the reporter learns from the scientific starver through an interpreting physician.

Succi begins this preliminary treatment immediately by swallowing two table tumblerfuls of the Hunyadi water. Then he returns to the bed and is tucked in by an attendant. He becomes depressed, and in answer to a question says that the laxative water causes the depression, and that he must be very quiet for an hour or two to save him from vomiting up the fluid that is to act rather upon his digestive organs.

Curious people standing about the big bed are munching apples, nibbling sweet crackers and filling the air with tobacco smoke. Succi is annoyed and turns his face to the wall.

The sight of others eating affects him as it has never affected him before during his fast. He gradually "tapered off" on his elixir till Wednesday, when he ceased using it at all. Since then his stomach has been permitted to regain as best it might its natural character—that of a craving, clamoring stomach, with appetites and longings that must be heeded.

For the first time in weeks he is really hungry and is actually suffering. Heretofore his paleness, his constantly progressing emaciation, would have made no particular impression on one casually meeting him and unacquainted with the conditions that had reduced him to skin and bones.

One might have remarked what a thin man the Signor was, but there was no evidence of suffering in the face. The eyes lighted up; there were joys and happinesses for the little man. He manifested real pleasure in a chat; was interested in many subjects; enjoyed the company of handsome women or agreeable men, and was as full of life and gaycty as any other slightly built man might be.

But now the stilling effect of the opium, chloroform and other anodynes composing his elixir being removed, there had come the marks of intense suffering in the thin face. There was an expression wolf-like in his eyes, and Succi was hungry! Hungry beyond all description.

Then, too, the nearing of the end, the dying of the necessity for the exercise of that tremendous will power, was attended with a gradual but visible relaxation of the grip of that sturdy will. Succi's psychic energy was growing weaker and weaker, as the subject on which it had been intent for 44¾ days was fading away, and the man of mystery was gradually transforming into the ordinary man of flesh and blood, appetites and desires.

Therefore, Succi, the man, is suffering today more than in all the last 40 days put together, for he has again and again repeated that after the fourth day he had no pang of hunger, no appetite to satisfy, no desire to gratify.

What wonder that 15,000 people have climbed to his dark chamber and paid the admission fee to look at this man? That eminent physicians and scientists have watched with persistent interest the various phases of the "case?" That medical students have been his almost constant attendants during these six weeks?

Among the latter the most faithful have been Hicks, Reinhardt, Lane, Forshee, Bramman, Field and Taylor. Dr. Edward Hicks, of the senior class, University Medical College, was assiduous in his attendance, painstaking in his observations and notes on the phenomena, and it is to him that the readers of THE EVENING WORLD owe the compilation of the interesting tables laid before them in yesterday's issue.

The tables given in yesterday's EVENING WORLD caused an awful row in the office of a morning paper which has undertaken to exercise proprietary powers over Succi, and, through its representatives, composing the Succi watch, undertook to keep secret from the other papers the scientific data on the fast.

The physicians and scientists in constant consultation over Succi's case have included such men as Ramon Guiteras, F. H. Ingram, E. G. Mason, H. V. Wildman, W. L. Baner, H. H. Hagen and N. W. Lynde.

AS HE LOOKS TO-DAY.

They say that it would have been utterly impossible to evade their many and varying tests, and that Succi positively has had not one drop of nourishment of any kind since 8 o'clock of the evening of Nov. 5, forty-five days ago.

Nov. 20, the fifteenth day of his fast, a cold, raw, bleak winter's day, when the mercury went down to 20 degrees and the wind blew a 28-mile northwest gale, Succi mounted a spirited horse and in a cavalcade of friends rode to and across Brooklyn Bridge and back to his hall, a distance of about eight miles.

He has frequently taken fencing and broadsword exercise before the gatherings of spectators at the scene of his fasting test.

Last evening he fenced for fifteen minutes, and his dumb-bell exercise has been almost daily.

The visitors began to flock to the Hall of Starvation early to-day, and Succi was obliged to get up and don his dress suit. It fitted nicely the 147¾-pound signor of 5 feet 4 inches height Nov. 5, but now there is room enough inside of it for another cadaver like the present Succi.

The drooping shoulders are simply "draped" with the claw-hammer coat. It hangs on him as it would on the back of a cathedral chair.

The waistcoat is loose and hangs in a bag in front, and the collar that snugly hugged the 15½-inch neck six weeks ago is now a fence wide away from the scrawny 12-inch neck today.

The many finger rings are so loose on the gaunt digits of the empty man that they rattle like castanets whenever he moves.

Succi, having completely purged his stomach and got his digestive apparatus in working order, will at 8 o'clock to-night test it with a cup of cocoa, smoking hot, but very weak.

It will take him at least an hour and a half to sip that first cup to the last drop.

Then for twenty hours he will coax his stomach with cocoa, taking perhaps six cuppfuls.

He says he has in his thirty-four previous fasts resumed nourishment with bouillon, but that he now takes cocoa because he is tired of bouillon!

To-morrow, from noon till 4 o'clock, Succi will hold a reception, and at 4 o'clock he will banquet on the stage amid his friends, the savans and newspaper men.

Citizen George Francis Train will preside. The menu was printed yesterday. It includes bouillon, sardines in butter, rice soup, fish, chicken croquettes, roast calves' brains, coffee, cocoa, sorbets, champagne and cigars.

The physicians say that a brandy "pony" of champagne would intoxicate the famished man and that an over-indulgence in meat—say a bit as big as his thin thumb—would probably kill him.

Therefore it will be understood that Succi will banquet figuratively rather than physically. He will go through the motions.

After the banquet he will go direct to Boston, where he has a $1,500, engagement for one week in a museum.

After that he will consider a proposition of Zancheri to take him in as a partner in his Sixth avenue restaurant, and a proposition from Chicago for a fifty days' fast in the Madison Theatre in the Windy City, but to begin with he will hold a reception here in one of the larger theatres.

Careful experiments have been made by European savans, to ascertain the ability of animal life to maintain itself without nourishment, and in every case where death has supervened it has been found that heart failure was the cause.

In several experiments death from heart failure was produced by sudden artificial shocks, by the infliction of intense pain, and the like.

In the case of the man who attempted to fast with Succi in Paris, and after twenty days backed out and imprudently loaded his stomach with a big dinner, the man died from heart failure. So with the Welsh girl, who died from starvation after eight days.

Succi's physicians say that the Italian's heart is in good condition, and that there is hardly a possibility that his heart would fail him except under the most extraordinary circumstances.

As to his resumption of food, they say that Succi has had too much experience and is too thoroughly acquainted with the physical action of foods to make any fatal mistake. He is still master of his appetites, and of perfectly sane, clear, cool judgment.

STABBING BY A STUDENT.

University Medical College Row in the "Bucket of Blood."

James J. McGowan, a fashionably dressed medical student in the University of the City of New York, was arraigned before Justice Tainter in the Yorkville Police Court this morning on a charge of murderous assault.

The complainant was John J. Reddy, a bartender in the saloon popularly known as the "Bucket of Blood," at the corner of Thirty-second street and Lexington avenue.

The testimony showed that at 7 o'clock last evening McGowan, who had been drinking in the saloon, got into a quarrel with Reddy and, drawing a huge dirk-knife, attempted to stab him.

Reddy warded off the blow and received a severe cut on the back of his left hand. McGowan then ran out of the place, but returned in a little while and threatened to kill the proprietor, Thomas Noon.

Noon then sent for a policeman, and McGowan left the place and hid in a doorway, where he was found by Policeman Benning.

The knife, a formidable weapon, was exhibited in court.

Young McGowan claimed that he was assaulted by Reddy and another man and that he had used the knife in self-defense. He was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

Warmer and Fair.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—*Weather indications:*

For Eastern New York: Warmer, fair; southerly winds; threatening weather and rain or snow during Sunday.

FAIR

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

	1889.	1890.		1889.	1890.
3 A. M.	40	16	9 A. M.	42	19
6 A. M.	41	18	12 M.	46	23

Average temperature for corresponding date last year, 46½.

A CHRISTMAS CRIME:
The most thrilling New York murder story ever printed is taken from the private memoranda of Inspector Alexander S. Williams, of the New York police, by Frederick M. Dey, will appear exclusively in next Sunday's "World." Price five cents.

A PEEP INTO SANTA CLAUS'S WORKSHOP.

No. VIII.—Mr. W. M. Evarts's Christmas Present.

LAST EDITION

STOCK REPORTS.

The Bank Statement Sends Prices Way Up Again.

Sales Were Small, However, and the Market Lifeless.

Rock Island Declares Its Quarterly Dividend After All.

The bears got along very well this morning until the bank statement with its increase of $8,891,825 in reserve was printed by the "tickers." This put a sudden stop to all operations for short account and in the last twenty minutes of business an improvement took place which put prices above Friday's closing.

The sales, however, were only 49,116 shares and during the greater part of the session the dealings were utterly devoid of animation.

The Rock Island directors have declared the usual quarterly dividend of 1 per cent., payable Feb. 2, 1891. This is the dividend which the bears have been saying would not be declared.

Money was nominally 4 per cent. and foreign exchange, as usual on Saturday, was dull. Rates were practically the same as on yesterday.

The steamship Lahn, which arrived from Southampton, brought the following amounts of specie: £20,000 to Von Hoffman & Co.; £100,000 to Kuhn, Loeb & Co.; £250,000 to Brown Bros. & Co., and £100,000 to August Belmont & Co.; from Havre, 825,000 francs to Heidelback, Ickelheimer & Co. Total, £440,000, 825,000 francs.

The bank statement, despite heavy shipments of currency to the West and South, shows an increase in cash of $4,788,200. The gain in reserve is $8,891,825, the difference being explained by the increase of $3,572,500 in deposit liabilities. The banks now have $4,498,900 in excess of lawful requirements.

The following are the comparative figures:

	Dec. 13.	Dec. 20.	Changes.
Loans	$386,310,700	$386,373,600	Ins. $62,900
Specie	70,340,000	74,479,700	Ins. 4,139,700
Leg. ten.	34,455,100	35,102,900	Ins. 647,800
Deposits	376,746,600	380,319,300	Ins. 3,572,500
Circ'lation	3,597,600	3,580,100	Ins. 17,500

The Closing Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
American Cotton Oil	15¼	15¼	15¼	15¼
Atch., Top. & Santa Fe	26¾	26¾	26¾	26¾
Canadian Pacific	81¾	82	81¾	82
Chesapeake & Ohio	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾
Chicago Gas Trust	64¾	65¾	64¾	65¾
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	96	96	96	96
Chicago & Northwest	104¼	104¼	104	104
Chic., Mil. & St. P.	83¾	83	83¾	83
Chic., R. I. & Pac.	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac.	71¾	71¾	70¾	70¾
Chic. & Eastern Ill.	97¼	97¼	97	97
Chic., U. & C. C. & I. pf.	50	50	50	50
Col. & Hock. Valley	23¾	24	23¾	24
Del., Lack. & West.	139	139¾	139	139¾
Delaware & Hudson	124¼	124¼	124¼	124¼
Del., Lack. & Western	141¾	142	141¾	142
Den. & Rio G. Western	19	19	19	19
Dist. & Cattle Feed. Trust	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾
E. T., Va. & Ga.	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾
Great Northern pref.	79	79	79	79
Illinois Central	96	96