"Local Lights."
A SERIES OF CARICATURES OF NEW YORKERS, WITH GENTLY SARCASTIC COMMENTS.
DON'T MISS THEM.
IN
THE MORNING WORLD
(Metropolis Edition).

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

Heroes of the Police.
Brief Sketches and Portraits of the Brave Men Among the City's Guardians.
READ THIS INTERESTING SERIES IN
THE MORNING WORLD
(METROPOLIS EDITION).

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, JANUARY, 26, 1891. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

IN DAYS GONE BY.

Political Reminiscences of Some of New York's Well-Known Men.

John E. Brodsky Recounts the Famous Trial of Capt. Mike Cregan.

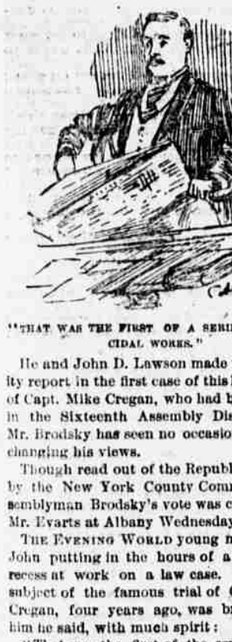
He Was Accused of "Selling Out" a Republican Candidate for Congress.

Expelled by the Republican County Committee on Complaint of Allen Thorndyke Rice.

Assemblyman John E. Brodsky, the red-cheeked, bright-eyed and indomitable young lawyer who heads the rebellious Republicans of the only and eccentric Eighth and defies the august County Central Committee, is the handsomest politician in that district, as well as the most popular.

When the County Committee expelled him and his friends and declared them no longer Republicans they set up a party of their own and nominated John for the Legislature. At the election the regular Republican candidate got 800 votes, while John got 2,100 and won, hands down, from the Democratic candidate by about 100 majority.

Mr. Brodsky has opposed from its inception the prevailing policy of the Republican County Committee of expelling from the party organization the leaders known as "practical politicians."



"THAT WAS THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF SUICIDAL WORKS."

He and John D. Lawson made the minority report in the first case of this kind—that of Capt. Mike Cregan, who had been leader in the Sixteenth Assembly District—and Mr. Brodsky has seen no occasion since for changing his views.

Though read out of the Republican party by the New York County Committee, Assemblyman Brodsky's vote was counted for Mr. Evarts at Albany Wednesday last.

THE EVENING WORLD young man found John putting in the hours of a legislative recess at work on a law case. When the subject of the famous trial of Capt. Mike Cregan, four years ago, was broached to him he said, with much spirit:

"That was the first of the series of suicidal works done by the Republican County Committee.

"Capt. Cregan was read out of the organization. John J. O'Brien was censured the next year and expelled last year. Gibbs was expelled, Solon B. Smith is under a ban and Steve French must defend himself—men who have brought to the Republican standard all the successes it has had.

"Since this 'better element' took the party under its reforming wing there has been no victory gained by the party in this county."

Capt. Cregan was first. The Republicans had put up Allen Thorndyke Rice, the gifted and erudite editor of the *North American Review*, for Congress in the Tenth Congressional District, of which the Sixteenth Assembly District was a part. This was in 1886.

"Mr. Rice was one of those theoretical politicians who work out splendid reforms on paper. He was better than his party, and he knew it," said Mr. Brodsky.

The Democrats ran Francis B. Spinola, he of tall, flaring collar fame.

The fight was a hot one, and on election day the counters found that Mr. Spinola had won by only a few hundred votes. Mr. Brodsky continued his story:

"The usual Democratic majority in the district was about 8,000, and Mr. Rice's run was phenomenal. It was a splendid compliment to the polished editor of America's leading review.

"It was far ahead of any expectation or hope of the most sanguine of his friends, but, would you believe it, Mr. Rice was disappointed.

"He had expected to win without exertion, and in a few days he had reasoned himself into the belief that he had been sold out by some one within the party.

"Capt. Cregan had been the leader in the Sixteenth for years, but he was holding a clerkship in the Sixth Judicial Civil Court as the appointee of Judge William H. Kelly.

"Judge Kelly was a Democrat, and though he was elected by a combination of County Democrats and Republicans, it was bruited about that Capt. Cregan had traded Rice off in order to keep his clerkship.

"Robert Ray Hamilton, the Assemblyman from the Eleventh District, bosom friend of Mr. Rice and co-reformer with him, brought charges against Capt. Cregan, alleging that he had misappropriated the Republican funds to the aid of the enemy.

"The County Committee was ripe for it, and John D. Lawson, Solon B. Smith Theron L. Strong, the present Police Justice Taintor and John E. Brodsky were appointed as a committee to try Cregan and report.

"This Committee met at Cooper Union. Mr. Hamilton appeared as prosecutor, and William H. Townley volunteered to defend Cregan.

"I WAS WORKING 'EM FOR A VOTE."

"Mr. Rice went on the stand and testified to several conversations with Cregan.

"'Capt. Cregan told me that it would take money to carry the District,' said Rice, with suspicion on his handsome, dark-bearded face.

"'Of course it would! Any —— fool would know that,' muttered the Captain from his seat.

"'I asked how much would be sufficient, in his judgment,' testified Mr. Rice, 'and he replied $40,000.'

"'So it would—and more too,' ejaculated the Captain, sotto voce.

"'I suppose Cregan thought I was a rich man and a good one to bleed,' was Mr. Rice's suggestion, and Capt. Cregan laughed and swore a little under his breath.

"Well, Mr. Rice testified that he contributed $5,000 to the general fund and $50 to each election district in the Sixteenth Assembly District. This last sum went in the aggregate into the hands of Capt. Cregan, and the Captain was called upon to tell how he distributed it.

"Dick Lush and a half dozen other opponents of the Captain testified to what they had been told by others about the Captain's expressions and his instructions to voters. Two tramps were sworn, and testified that Mike Cregan had advised them to vote for Spinola, and Capt. Cregan was put on the stand in his own behalf by Lawyer Townley.

"Mike Cregan was a bluff, say-what-you-mean man. He detested mouthing and he hated hypocrites. He went on the stand with a feeling of injury, and at the same time with disgust that he should be submitted to a trial at the hands of, and on charges by, theorists whom he despised. He called them 'kid-gloved fools.'

"The Captain began his testimony in narrative form and without questioning. He said:

"'I'm a practical politician, an' I have lived long enough in the Sixteenth to know it. These kid-glove fellows call it the Gas-House district—well, so it is. Every man in the district earns his living. He ain't inherited any fortune.

"'I've got no patience with such nonsense as this. Mr. Rice ran for Congress in a district where there was 8,000 majority to overcome. Nobody but himself ever had any idea that he could be elected. But he did, and he came to me, just as he said he did, and asked me how much it would take to carry the election. Mr. Rice polled many hundreds more votes in the Gas-House district than any other man on the Republican ticket.'

"Mike was the picture of pitying disgust as he surveyed Rice and Hamilton. Then he went on:

"'Well, I'm a practical politician, and I told him $40,000, but if I'd spoke the truth I'd a said more.

"'Rice, he looks at me and he says, "Why that would be $5 apiece for the whole Democratic majority, and with that I left 'im.

"'There's no use trying to get anything into such heads. Of course, if we could put $5,000 into it and the Democrats didn't find it out, we could win. But when we put in five they'd put in five, and we'd have to keep dropping it in till we'd gone beyond their pile, and so I said $40,000 as the shortest way to shut him up.'

"As to the two tramps, Cregan explained in the same impatient way; Well now, as I said before, I'm a practical politician. If I get hold of a Democrat and I can get him to vote for one of my candidates by telling him what a good fellow one of his is, why I'm going to do it. A half a loaf is better than no bread. I may have told these fellows to vote for Spinola because they were going to any way, and I was working 'em for a vote for one of our men.

"When it came to accounting for the money, Capt. Cregan told where nearly every dollar of it had gone to workers at the polls, watchers and the usual recipients of money, and when Robert Ray Hamilton tried to show that this was really buying votes the disgust of Capt. Cregan was inexpressible.

"It was plain as day that the Captain had performed his duty as Republican leader—just as it ought to have been performed—just as any practical politician would perform it. But there was a howl for Capt. Cregan's scalp, and the majority of the Committee reported in favor of lifting it.

"John D. Lawson and I presented a minority report, but it was of no use. Capt. Cregan was bounced and Dick Lush was given his place as leader.

"Capt. Cregan died a few weeks after his expulsion. Some people think his political downfall hastened his end.

"Mr. Rice is dead. Robert Ray Hamilton is dead. I have no desire to open the old sores."

SCHOOL TEACHERS' OLD AGE.

The Bill for Their Retirement on Pension to Be Pushed at Albany.

Senator Cantor's bill, which provides for the pensioning of superannuated and enfeebled teachers who have served long and faithfully in our public schools, will be pressed in the Legislature this week.

Commendation of the bill is heard on every side, and the Senator believes that it will be passed with but little, if any, opposition.

"There is no branch of the public service so scantily paid as that of the tutors whose duty it is to form the minds of our children and, in a measure, shape their morals," said a thoughtful citizen, "and no one ought to object to the adoption of any measure for their relief in old age or decrepitude."

Senator Cantor's bill provides that a male teacher at sixty years of age, who has served in the public schools for thirty years, may be retired on a pension of not less than $500 a year nor more than one-half the amount of his salary for the year preceding, on his application. At the age of sixty-five the Board of Education may retire him without his application, and when the teacher has reached the age of seventy years his retirement on half-pay shall be compulsory.

Female teachers are provided for by the bill in a similar manner, the requisite term of service to entitle a woman teacher to retirement and a pension being twenty-five years, and the age limits fifty-five and sixty years, no provision being made for her compulsory retirement.

The bill also provides that a male teacher of thirty years' service and fifty years of age, who has become physically or mentally incapacitated, may be retired on half pay, while twenty-five years' service at the age of forty-five years entitles a female teacher to retirement on half pay if she be incapacitated.

The idea of pensioning superannuated teachers seems to be a new one, though service pensions are in vogue in nearly every other branch of the public service. The public school teachers are now dependent in case of sickness or old age entirely upon a voluntary organization known as the Teachers' Mutual Benefit Association. About one-half of the 4,000 teachers in the city schools are members of the Association, and of course it is a constant expense during their salary-earning days, while, of necessity, the relief enjoyed is limited.

There are about five hundred teachers in our schools who have served faithfully for fourteen years. There are scores who have led the youthful mind for thirty years, and continue in ill health and old age, because they must maintain themselves.

Supt. Jasper is heartily in favor of the bill, and the country legislators cannot object to it, for it applies to New York City only, and New York City taxpayers will foot the bills.

GO AND SIN NO MORE.

Gen. Bonham Makes Restitution and Bids Good-Bye to South Carolina.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 24.—Ex-Adjutant and Inspector General M. L. Bonham today made good to the State the $5,528 shortage in his account up to this time. He had been under surveillance, but to-day Gov. Tillman provided him with a letter giving him liberty to leave the State if he so desired.

The Governor stated that this is the end of the affair, as he did not believe it was the wish of the people of the State, since no loss had been entailed, that Gen. Bonham should be punished on the criminal side of the court.

Gen. Bonham left the city to-night for Cincinnati, in response to a telegram from the General Manager of the Union Central Insurance Company, which he represented here.

For Killing a "Slugger."

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 25.—The Curnavan murder case, which has been on trial since Jan. 5, is now in the hands of the jury. William Van Sickles was a "slugger" and was considered the most dangerous man in Aurora. John Curnavan divided his time between travelling around county fairs and tending bar. He also was considered dangerous and always went armed. Two years ago he was a witness against Van Sickles and they subsequently had several fights. Van Sickles frequently threatened Curnavan, and on Sept. 28 they met in a saloon. Both were intoxicated. There was a fight and Van Sickles was fatally shot. The local sports in Southern Indiana are assisting the defendant with all the money at their disposal.

Gould Lowers the Tariff.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 24.—Jay Gould has granted the petition of the Board of Trade of Salt Lake City, that the Union Pacific system accept the tariff of the Transcontinental Association of 1890. The new tariff will be in effect 40 per cent. less than it is now, and will apply on freight and passenger rates from the Missouri River to points in Utah. It is said that Gould's concession was prompted by the knowledge that a concerted boycott would be instituted against his interests in the event of his refusal.

Mrs. Ridley's Long Sleep Ended.

DIXON, Ill., Jan. 24.—Mrs. Grace G. Ridley, of Amboy, Ill., who went to sleep about nine months ago, awoke yesterday afternoon for the first time. She wandered about the house but did not speak a word. At tea time she took her accustomed seat at the table, but could eat nothing, and when some one of the family attempted to assist her she motioned them away with a guttural sound, but no distinct word was uttered.

Begins His Honeymoon in Jail.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

NEWBURG, Jan. 24.—Leonard G. Robinson, aged twenty-two, who eloped a few days ago with Miss Rose Van Zile, arrived from Troy to-day in charge of an officer, charged with the theft of $200 from his brother. The couple were married in Troy after Robinson's arrest there yesterday. Mrs. Robinson accompanied her husband back to Newburg.

Fire in a Pennsylvania Town.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BRISTOL, Pa., Jan. 25.—A fire at Hulmerville, Bucks County, yesterday afternoon destroyed the post-office, Schatt's restaurant and Johnson's building. The Bristol and Langhorne fire departments saved the village from destruction.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH.—Read NELL NELSON'S interview with a doctor in To-Morrow's EVENING WORLD.

ROMANCE ON SIXTH AVENUE.

Graybeard Paulme's Tale of Love, Deceit, Death and Desertion.

His Sixteen Years' Quest of the Woman He Loved and Their Son.

The imagination of a Dumas has not conceived a more sensational love romance than the story from real life of Paul F. Paulme, the well-known ladies' tailor, of 879 Sixth avenue. It sounds like a novel, it is true, and if the reader wonder if such things can be, THE EVENING WORLD can say that Paulme himself relates the remarkable tale, and gives it to the world after a silence of sixteen years, in the hope of finding the woman in the case.

Paulme is a gray-headed man, bent with sorrow and the weight of seventy years.

Thirty-eight years ago Paulme married, in the south of France, an estimable lady with whom he lived happily until he met Josephine Fouchard, afterward called Josephine Paulme.

Paulme was a prosperous ladies' tailor, and Josephine was employed as his assistant. According to his own confession, Paulme loved his pretty assistant better than he did his wife. He provided for her a separate establishment and neglected his wife altogether. He loved Josephine better, he said, because she was the mother of his boy.

For eighteen years this secret love affair was carried on, and at the end of that time both Paulme and Josephine had become convinced that Mme. Paulme was in the way. Paulme quietly sold his business, packed his trunks, and, with Josephine and their child, eloped to this city.

Mme. Paulme, the trusting and loving wife, not convinced until then of her husband's perfidy, pined and grieved. She never recovered from the shock, and died two months after her desertion.

Her death left Paulme free to marry Josephine, who lived with him as his wife at 125 West Twenty-fourth street. The laws of France at that time did not recognize divorce, and Paulme was only waiting for the death of his wife to liberate him from the bonds of matrimony with one in order to enable him to marry the other. He had made all arrangements for the event, and came home one night to propose his plans for the future to Josephine.

The house was empty. Josephine had disappeared with Eugene, their son, and $800 of their savings.

One Charles Greffe, a young Frenchman, was also missing at the same time, and putting two and two together, Paulme concluded that the woman had deceived him in the same way he had deceived his wife, and eloped with Greffe. Clearly it was retribution for his own sinful acts.

Josephine was then forty-three years old, Eugene nineteen and Greffe twenty-six.

Paulme thought that the disparity of their ages would make life uncongenial for Josephine and Greffe.

"The woman will return," he said.

He waited a year, living at the same place. No tidings came from the elopers, and Paulme finally came to the conclusion that the words "You will never see us again," which Josephine wrote in the letter she left behind would be a sad truth for him.

He kept his own counsel for sixteen years, hoping all the time to hear some news from the absent ones, Josephine and his child. Of Greffe he did not wish to hear, unless that he was dead. Him he hated.

Now Paulme makes public his startling tale of love, deceit, revenge and retribution that it might lead to the discovery, if living, of his mistress and son. He is willing to pay $100 for their address or information about them.

"My death is near at hand," he says this morning, "to make Josephine my lawful wife, and to make at this late day, as far as lay in my power, amends for the wrong I have done. I am nearly 70 years old. Josephine must be fifty-nine and my son thirty-five. She was my partner in business, and I have always considered her as such since her departure.

"I have kept carefully an account of all earnings, and have saved a snug little fortune, which I would like her and my son to share with me in my old age.

"If Josephine is alive and will come back to me I will forget and forgive all. I love her still."

The old man's voice trembled, and as he turned away his face he wiped tears from his eyes.

MURDERED FOR HIS MONEY.

A Kansas Miner Found Dead in His Hut and His Hoardings Missing.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 24.—The lifeless body of William Hernman was discovered yesterday afternoon in a miserable little hut which he called his home, near Argentine, Kan. A hole in the top of his head and the disarranged condition of the bedding told the story of what is supposed to have been a murder. The body was in a state of advanced decomposition and it is thought that he has been dead at least ten days. The dead man was a hermit and a miser. He lived in the utmost squalor and ate no more than was absolutely necessary to keep life in his body. His clothes were ragged and dirty.

He owned forty acres of bottom land, upon which taxes have been paid regularly. It is known that he had considerable money, so he placing the amount at $20,000, hidden about the house. Search was made for this to-day, but not a cent was found. This leads to the belief that he was murdered for the purpose of robbery.

Skater Rubenstein Wins.

BOSTON, Jan. 25.—The ice on Spy Pond, Arlington, was in a rather soft condition yesterday, but the skating carnival of the New England Skating Association drew a crowd of several thousand spectators and developed some good sport. In the figure skating Moses Rubenstein, Victoria Skating Club, Montreal, was an easy winner with 402 points to his credit; J. F. Bacon, Arlington Boat Club, second, with 352 points. Miss Rachel Rubenstein, of Montreal, was the only lady skater to appear, and was given the first prize. Many of the events were indefinitely postponed.

Shot by His Nephew.

CORSHOCTON, O., Jan. 25.—Martin Van Sickle, a farmer living in Jackson, was shot yesterday by his nephew, George Van Sickle, aged nineteen, and probably fatally injured. The young man hid in the hay-mow and while his uncle was milking near by fired. He endeavored to escape but neighbors pursued and after several hours' chase captured him. He is now in jail.

Has Killed Two Deputy Marshals.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

MUSKOGEE, I. T., Jan. 25.—Deputy United States Marshal Boss Reeves was killed yesterday near Tahlequah by Ned Christie, who resisted arrest for the murder a few years ago of Deputy Marshal Dan Maples. Within the past few months officers have burnt him out twice in a fruitless effort to capture him. Deputy Isabell, on one occasion, being crippled for life.

The latest and most accurate map of New York City is published with THE WORLD ALMANAC this year. On sale in a few days at 25 cents per copy.

WORK ON THE WRECK.

Telegraph, Telephone and Electric Light Companies Crippled.

Poles and Wires Down in All Parts of the City.

Streets Blockaded and Communication with the Outside World Almost Cut Off.

To-day the telegraph, telephone, district messenger and electric lighting companies of New York City are in a state of dismay over the destruction wrought by yesterday morning's early snow storm that almost borders upon a panic.

For the time being their business is practically paralyzed, and although each one of the different companies has hundreds of men at work scattered all over the city repairing the wires and poles in various localities, they have as yet made little headway in unravelling the tangled wreckage with which the uptown streets of the city are strewn.

Nothing like the present condition of affairs has been seen since the great sleet storm of January, 1881, and even the damage done by the never-to-be-forgotten March blizzard of 1888, is small in comparison with that which was wrought during the few short hours yesterday morning by the weight of the snowy coating, which stuck to the wires like paste, swelling each of them nearly to the size of steamboat hawsers.

The extent of the disaster was hardly appreciated by the public yesterday because no business was going on, and not even the companies themselves could tell how much they had been disabled.

The squads of linemen and repairers who were sent out early yesterday morning, however, soon brought in the story of the damage that the storm had caused, and by night it was evident that it would take all the men that could possibly be scared up in the neighborhood to make any impression on the mass of wreckage that choked up many of the streets and avenues of the town.

WHERE THE GREATEST DAMAGE IS.

From the reports gathered early this morning it appears that the most serious damage to wires and poles has been done in the section of the city lying between Thirty-ninth street and Central Park, along Seventh and Eighth avenues, and along the line of Third, Fourth and Lexington avenues, from Forty-fourth to Ninetieth streets.

At various other points lines of poles carrying from fifty to two hundred wires have been crashed down by the weight of the snow and sleet, and are still lying in hopeless confusion in the streets.

Among others are the telephone wires and poles in Thirty-ninth street, from Seventh to Tenth avenue; telegraph poles in Second avenue, between Fifty-ninth and Sixty-fifth streets, and from Seventy-sixth to Seventy-ninth street; telephone and police wires along Eighth avenue for several blocks from Twentieth street up; many poles in lower Broadway, Varick street, Hudson street, Houston street, West Fourth, Tenth, and up along the line of Ninth and Tenth avenues above One Hundred and Tenth street.

In fact, all the lines of taller poles are more or less damaged, and there is scarcely a line of wire to be found in any part of the city, especially in the uptown districts, where the wind had full sweep, which runs for half a dozen blocks without a break.

Besides this the police have reported from all parts of the city that poles and wires are in a dangerous condition and liable to fall at any time, and all of these will have to come down within the next day or two, or the companies will be responsible for the consequences.

The wires of the Metropolitan and American telephone companies, the American and Mutual District Messenger companies and the police and fire lines are the most seriously damaged. All those wires have been strung on very high poles, carrying from one to five hundred wires, and when they became loaded with their covering of sticky sleet they were he first to go down.

The Western Union Company has also suffered greatly, but not so much as the other companies within the city limits, for a large proportion of its wires have been already put under ground.

WESTERN UNION'S CRIPPLED CONDITION.

Supt. W. C. Humstone said to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning:

"I can form no idea as to the extent of our loss at present, for I am entirely without information as to the condition of affairs outside of the city.

"We have only three or four wires working to the North and can get a few Western points along the Lakes by way of Albany. To the East and the South we are cut off entirely.

"Points between Jersey City and Philadelphia have not been heard from, and Washington, Baltimore and all points South cannot be reached. We may be able to get some of them later in the day by means of some of our western circuits, but our facilities in that direction are so limited—for, as I say all, the wires to the north with the exception of two or three are down, that it will be slow work, and there is no telling when we will be able to resume communications.

"To the New England points it is just the same. Williamsbridge is our furthest point east this morning, and all points out in Long Island and along the Sound in Connecticut are absolutely cut off.

"Under the circumstances you can see that I have no information to give, and cannot possibly form any estimate of the damage that has been done.

STRANGE SCENES IN FIFTY-NINTH STREET.

The scenes in Fifty-ninth and Thirty-ninth streets this morning were as unusual as they were animated. Gangs of men and boys were clearing up the masses of fallen wires, and axes made short pieces of the remaining poles that obstructed the streets. The curbs along Fifty-ninth street are lined with short sections of poles and cross-bars.

Between Ninth and Eleventh avenues the tops of the poles with the crossbars have been left just where they fell. They are mostly in the inclosures around the Roosevelt Hospital and the works of the Consolidated Gas Company, the poles being cut off at the fence.

The people along the street are aiding the Metropolitan Teleptone and Telegraph Company in getting rid of the broken poles by cutting them up into firewood as rapidly as possible.

The large pole that fell on the roof of the "L" station at Fifty-ninth street and Ninth avenue has not been removed. A fringe of wire hangs from various points about the station.

From Seventh avenue to Ninth avenue the wreck has been cleared in good shape.

CONFUSION IN THIRTY-NINTH STREET.

Over on Thirty-ninth street, from Sixth avenue to Tenth avenue, the scene is one of confusion. The poles down here belonged to the Metropolitan Company, and Foreman Richard Haggarty has a large gang at work.

The wires have not been cleared very thoroughly from the street, but the poles have been cleared away and have been piled along the curb. The boys are reaping a great harvest in sorting out the copper wire, which they sell as soon as they can cut out a few yards.

Four large poles are still leaning against houses between Eighth and Ninth avenues and they will be lowered by block and tackle later in the day.

A large pole at Thirty-ninth street and Seventh avenue, over eighty feet in length and bearing eighteen cross-bars that held at least 150 wires, was only buried in the ground five feet. It is no wonder it fell.

ON MAYOR GRANT'S BLOCK.

While the condition of things has been bad here, one of the worst places in the city, where the wreck is almost as bad this morning as it was yesterday, is Mayor Grant's block, Seventy-third street between Eleventh avenue and the Boulevard.

All are trunk-line poles and only two are standing. One pole fell through the memorial window of Dr. Booth's church. Another took off the corner of a roof near by. One pole fell on a house just opposite Mayor Grant's house.

The gang of wreckers have cleared the walk for pedestrians, and the Boulevard cars can now get through. General traffic is blocked.

Sergt. G. S. Chapman, of the Forty-seventh Street Station, sustained a shock of electricity yesterday while trying to put a "live" wire off the sidewalk on Tenth avenue. He is able to attend to his duties this morning.

GILROY AFTER THE WIRE-OWNERS.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy was very busy to-day looking after the obstructions to traffic caused by the wreck of so many poles and wires.

He received reports from his inspectors regarding these obstructions in all parts of the city and notified the companies owning the poles and wires to remove them at once.

To all telephone, telegraph and electric light companies Mr. Gilroy sent letters directing them to clear the wreck of all poles and wires belonging to them and to replace poles which have been rendered dangerous.

Should they fail to do so he notified them that he would do the work at their expense.

BEATTIE WINS A GOOD MARK.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Beattie found in this fall of snow an opportunity to in a measure redeem the record of his administration by placing at least one good mark among the many bad ones against it.

He went to work with a will and assurance of plenty of money to his credit in the city treasury to back his efforts as soon as the storm had ceased.

An army of laborers, with shovels and brooms, was gathered hurriedly, and the principal thoroughfares were soon scenes of busy activity.

The history of the Department hardly furnishes record of an occasion when the snow was so quickly gathered into heaps along Broadway, Park Row, the squares and the ferry streets.

Hundreds of extra carts were engaged and these, with those owned by the city, had, by this morning, made very perceptible headway in dumping the pavement-encumbering masses into the rivers.

Lower Broadway was not entirely cleared, but the greater part of the obstruction to traffic occasioned by the snow heaps, had been removed, and the Commissioner was happy in the belief that he is going to break the record getting rid of this last fall of snow.

BAD FOR THE FIREMEN.

Supt. J. Eliot Smith, of the Fire Alarm Telegraph Service, said this morning that only between 25 and 30 per cent. of the system was in operation. All the underground wires of the Service were in perfect order, but the pole wires were in very bad shape.

Extra precautions have been taken to announce the discovery of fires, and increased details of firemen are patrolling their posts, and the Police Department is ably co-operating with the fire force.

MAY BURY THE WIRES NOW.

When Commissioner Jacob Hess of the Board Electrical Control was asked this morning what would be the effect the wire wreck he said: "I think it will do more toward placing the wires underground than all the resolutions and laws which have been adopted in six years."

Trousersless Jimmie Was Drowned.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

TROY, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Jimmie Kerwin, six years old, who resided near the river insisted yesterday afternoon on coasting on a street that led to the river. To keep the boy in the house his mother took off his trousers. Nevertheless the lad escaped unnoticed from the house minus the trousers and, taking his sled, started down the hill. He was unable to control the sled and plunged into the river. The swift current quickly carried him under the ice and nothing more was seen of him.

Threatened Strike of 16,000 Miners.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Jan. 25.—The Mine Workers' Convention adjourned last night. It was decided to notify the coke operators immediately that they will have to meet the Scale Committee before Feb. 2 to form a new labor agreement or a strike of 16,000 men would be declared on Feb. 10, when the existing agreement runs out. The operators are obstinate in their refusal to sign the agreement. The miners are actively engaged getting their organization into excellent condition for a struggle.

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER—What was that I heard about New York's wires being underground?

MURDERED IN HER BEDROOM.

Mrs. Riordan Found this Morning with Her Throat Cut.

The Police Accuse Her Nephew, Thomas Clark, and Lock Him up.

John Havens, janitor of the tenement house at 456 West Twenty-ninth street, rushed up to Policeman James Morrissey at 9 o'clock this morning on Tenth avenue and asked him to force open the door of the apartments on the third floor of the house No. 456, as he suspected that there was something wrong inside.

The officer hurried around the corner, and, going up the stairs of 456, he tried to open the door of the apartments which were occupied by Mrs. Hannah Riordan and her nephew, Thomas Clark.

At first the door seemed locked, but when Morrissey used greater force it opened.

On the floor, outstretched and covered with blood, lay the dead body of Mrs. Riordan. Her features were concealed by the blood that covered them, and a horrible gash across her throat showed that it had been severed from ear to ear.

The body, which lay in a pool of blood, was cold. The woman had evidently been dead several hours.

She was shoeless and wore a coarse, dark-colored dress.

Officer Morrissey searched the rooms, which were neat and well kept, but found no one.

On a table a few feet away from the body was a cheap, four-bladed penknife, a small blade of which was open and showed a very keen edge.

Blood marks covered it, and it looked as if the murderer had finished his fiendish work and tossed it carelessly on the table without even stopping to conceal the instrument of his crime.

There were three rooms in the tenement, two bedrooms and a sitting-room. All were poorly yet neatly furnished, and in one of the bedrooms was a stove, and this room was used for the kitchen.

On the walls of the sitting-room were hung a profusion of Catholic pictures and photographs.

A picture of Rev. Father Riordan the late Missionary of Castle Garden had a conspicuous place near the door.

A carpet-covered lounge, on which were a pillow and a blanket, stood a foot away from the dead body, on which, doubtlessly, the unfortunate woman was lying when her death struggle began.

The table between the two windows facing the street contained sauce, cups and saucers and a sugar bowl.

Altogether there was every indication that a spirit of cleanliness prevailed in the place.

Neighbors who flocked up to the rooms said that the dead woman kept house for her nephew, Thomas Clark, who was a single young man, a brushmaker by occupation.

For the past month he had been drinking, and between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning they heard a loud scream coming from Mrs. Riordan's rooms.

They felt sure it was the young man who rushed down the stairs and fled towards Tenth Avenue.

There was the solution to the horrible scream.

Officer Morrissey reported the murder to Seargt. Thomas at the West Thirty-seventh street station-house and started out to find Clark.

He arrested Clarke at Twenty-ninth street and Tenth avenue.

The man was quietly smoking a cigar.

When brought to the station-house he denied killing his aunt and said he was walking the streets all night. He was locked up and the Coroner notified.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

BATTLE IN CHILI.

Insurgent Forces Bombard the Port of Coronel.

Numbers of the People Killed or Wounded in the Attack.

Advices Which Confirm Reports of the Revolt's Spreading.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

BUENOS AYRES (via London), Jan. 26.—News comes from Chili that the insurgents have bombarded the town and port of Coronel (probably Chanaral, near Coquimbo).

A number of the inhabitants are reported killed and wounded.

The troops are trying to hem in the rebel forces in the district of Coquimbo.

News from the most authentic sources has indicated the continuous spreading and gaining of the revolt in Chili.

Papers and despatches issued under the Government censorship have ascribed some success to the royal troops, but these reports were not given credence in view of the contrary evidence.

Last week's events included the blockading by the insurgents of the five principal Chilian ports.

Despatches of yesterday told that the expected disaffection of a portion of the army hitherto loyal had taken place.

BOUND BY BOTH PARTIES.

Pledges by Which Hansbrough Is Said to Have Gained the Senatorship.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BISMARCK, N. Dak., Jan. 24.—There were some developments to-day in connection with the Senatorial canvass. The information comes from reliable sources that Hansbrough was compelled to make written pledges of the most extraordinary character to secure his election. By the first agreement with the Republicans Alexander McKenzie is to be consulted with reference to the distribution of the patronage throughout the State, no appointments unsatisfactory to him to be made. Col. Ball and one or two other trusted leaders in Fargo are to control the patronage in that district with McKenzie's consent. This power is to be used for the upbuilding of the element which started the war on Pierce, and is now supposed to be dominant in the State. Such men as ex-Gov. Miller, George B. Winship and George W. Goodwin, who were leaders in beating the lottery scheme last Winter, are to be crushed out and refused recognition of any kind. McKenzie is there once more in the saddle through the aid of the farmers and Prohibitionists who stood with him in breaking down the caucus system in the Republican party, and he intends to work the politics of this State for all there is in it.

The other feature of the story is that Hansbrough was required to submit his views in writing to the Democratic caucus before that party would pledge itself to his support. He submitted four separate letters. Three were returned as unacceptable, while the fourth was adopted as satisfactory. The views asked for were with reference to the tariff, the Force bill and prohibition. It is sufficient to say that Mr. Hansbrough so modified all previously expressed opinions and so altered his attitude on the tariff and the Force bill that his candidacy became acceptable to the Democracy.

The existence of these contracts is likely to form the issue for many a political contest in the next fifty years. Denial is challenged by parties who profess to be in a position to prove what is asserted.

Another feature of the compact with McKenzie is that Hansbrough will aid in the election of W. F. Ball to Casey's seat in the United States Senate.

He Is Now Paying the Fiddler.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Jan. 25.—Peter F. Bushey, of Holmesville, O., was here yesterday trying to secure the release of his brother, J. Calvin Bushey, the music-teacher, who is in jail for eloping from Plain City, O., with Lizzie Scott, his nineteen-year-old pupil. Brother Peter could find no bondsman and had to return home, leaving J. Calvin still behind the bars. It appears that the Professor and his pupil have been giving lessons and concerts along the Monongahela River, in both Fayette and Washington counties. Miss Scott is quite as musical as the Professor himself and she assisted him in his singing classes and concerts. On these trips, it is said, she was known as Mrs. Bushey.

Here Is a "Jack the Ripper."

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Jan. 25.—A strange individual, who has been dubbed "the midnight prowler," has for the past two weeks been terrorizing the women of Knoxville Borough, a Pittsburg suburb. He has entered the rooms of several women about midnight. When they awoke they would find him gazing at them. He has offered no violence and has disappeared as soon as an alarm was given.

Assaulted by Highwaymen.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, Ga., Jan. 25.—Thomas Miller, a prominent merchant of this place, was assaulted by highwaymen four miles from town last night. His skull was crushed with an iron bar and he is still unconscious. Detective Roberts went to the scene of the assault and returned to-night in charge of four men charged with the crime.

Ohio Miners Want Eight Hours.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 25.—The Ohio miners in convention here yesterday adopted unanimously a resolution favoring enforcing the eight-hour system after May 1 next.

POLITICAL REMINISCENCES.
JULIUS HARBURGER TELLS ABOUT THE FIGHT AT REPUBLICAN HALL IN TO-MORROW'S "EVENING WORLD."

Clifton Races Postponed.

The races which were to have taken place at Clifton to-day were postponed on account of the bad condition of the track.

Young & Smylie's "Arme" Licorice Pellets. A trial will demonstrate their merits. Druggists.