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IN
THE MORNING WORLD
(Metropolis Edition).

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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, TUESDAY, JANUARY, 27, 1891. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

IN DAYS GONE BY.

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

Julius Harburger Tells of a Ruffianly Action by the Republican County Central Committee.

Beaten and Stabbed for Opposing a Partisan Resolution.

His Life Saved by a Memorandum Book in His Pocket.

It was two hours after the time for closing the office of the Clerk of the Fourth Judicial District Civil Court, but an EVENING WORLD young man found Clerk Julius Harburger behind an immense "Record" tome till at work.

"THAT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF MY REPUBLICANISM."

"Why am I here so late?" he repeated. "Why, sir, this Court disposes of more cases than all the rest of the District Courts combined. I didn't dream there were so many till I made up my report the other day, for 1890. Then I found that we had disposed of 8,465 cases. Of these there were 1,818 free cases—that is, cases tried for people too poor to pay the fees. I have to make out an extra paper for free cases, and then, besides, during the illness of poor George Hall I have worked nights to keep his books up, you know. Just a matter of friendship and sympathy."

All of this in a deprecatory way, reminding of Mr. R. Wilfer in "Our Mutual Friend."

Mr. Harburger is the President of the Steckler Association, with its 1,700 members. He is a little man, slightly built, and with hands like those of a woman and a face full of intelligence and kindliness.

Two gentle boys, either of them a head taller than he, call Julius Harburger "father," and Mr. Harburger confesses that he was born in the Tenth Assembly District thirty-nine years ago, otherwise no one would suspect it.

"Mr. Harburger," said the reporter, "to-day, while looking over the files of a newspaper for December, 1880, I ran across a column editorial which commented on the brutal treatment to which Julius Harburger was subjected by members of the Republican County Central Committee at Republican Hall, thh night before.

"A member of the Committee had laughingly said that 'the boys were having some fun with Julius,' whereat the editorial suggested that you might get a mental grip on the joke, purchase a horse-pistol, attend another meeting of the Central Committee, and have some fun with some other member."

"Yes, and the newspaper suggested that may be I would conclude that it was more respectable to be a Democrat than to be a Republican," said the diminutive clerk, shoving a big pen over his ear, thoughtfully.

Mr. Harburger is the personification of honest candor. Even the memory of that little episode was not a laughing matter, and, because of its character he was loath to speak of it.

"That affair was the beginning of the end of my Republicanism," he said, slowly and soberly.

"In 1880, there was a bill before the Legislature at Albany taking the Street Cleaning Bureau from the Police Department and creating a Street Cleaning Department.

"The condition of the streets of this great city had been the derision of the world, and a change was imperative. I was heartily in favor of the bill.

"I was one of the ten members of the Central Committee from the Tenth Assembly District. I had always been a Republican. I stumped for Greeley in 1872.

"The Street Cleaning bill came up for discussion in the Central Committee, then meeting at Republican Hall in Thirty-first street, just east of Broadway. Col. George Bliss offered resolutions denouncing the bill.

"The Police Department was in the hands of the Republicans. The bill would empower the Mayor, a Democrat, to appoint the head of the new Department, and that meant that thousands of dollars' worth of patronage would be taken away from the Republicans.

"Chester A. Arthur was a member of the Committee. So was the late Col. Charles S. Spencer, ex-Senator Lent and the present Police Commissioner McClave.

"John D. Lawson followed Col. Bliss in support of the resolution. They said: 'Let well enough alone.' They laid stress on the transfer of all that patronage from Republican hands into those of John Kelly and Tammany Hall. I thought it was time to say something on the part of Republicans who, like myself, were indignant over the corruption of our misrepresentatives in the Legislature.

"THEY LICKED ME WITHIN AN INCH OF MY LIFE."

"I opposed the resolution and addressed the Committee. The bill was for the best interests of the city. Our streets were filthy and any change must be for the better. I recollect that I commenced by saying that I never held any office nor ever sought political office. That I was not there as a lawyer prepared to charge a fee for my speech. I said that the conduct of the members referred to had brought lasting disgrace to the Republican party, and that the passage of the resolutions would be the death knell of the party.

"Col. Bliss was white with rage. When I sat down a hand touched me on the shoulder, and as I turned, the owner of the hand beckoned. I followed him. Near the door I was seized by the coat collar and snatched out into the lobby.

"There were a dozen burly men there. They threw me on the floor and beat me. I scrambled to my feet and backed into a corner.

"Now, I'm not a physical giant, but I don't think I'm a coward."

Mr. Harburger fixed his gaze upon the reporter and was argumentative for an instant. Then he continued, his voice never once rising above the soft, musical conversational tone:

"I threw up my hands and cried 'Here! This ain't fair. Give a man a show—so many of you against a little man.'"

Mr. Harburger had risen, backed up into one corner of his little office, and stood for a moment with his hands raised in an attitude much like that of a pastor administering the benediction.

The reporter felt that even his unaccustomed force might pit itself against Julius Harburger without the backing of a mob.

Mr. Harburger's round and mild eyes were dilated, and his manner was an ecstasy of earnestness, but devoid of excitement. Resuming his seat he went on:

"For an instant those ruffians paused. Then they seized me again, threw me down and licked me within an inch of my life.

"They threw me down two flights of stairs to the street, and there I lay unconscious till some kind people picked me up, put me in a cab and sent me to my home.

"My wife was frightened; my children terrified. My family physician was called. I had been stabbed, but a memorandum book in my pocket probably saved my life. My coat was cut from shoulder to waist, and though I had no broken bones, for which I thanked God, I was one mass of black and blue bruises.

"Every city newspaper told the story next day and commented on the treatment by the Republican Committee of a citizen who presumed he had the right of free speech.

"I recovered sufficiently to raise my voice in the Central Committee a few weeks later against a series of resolutions expelling Republican Aldermen Waite and Seaman from the organization for voting to confirm the Mayor's appointment of Police Justices White and Ford in place of Wandell and Flammer.

"I remember that John McClave preceded me. He said he was the youngest son of thirteen children, and I made fun of the construction of that sentence, declaring that it was not often that one had the pleasure of seeing the child of thirteen, and that it was a wise child that knew its own father so well.

"But the Republican party was getting further and further away from every idea of right, and when Alfred Steckler was nominated as an independent candidate for Civil Justice against Henry C. Botty on the Republican ticket, I supported Steckler.

"He was elected and founded the Steckler Association, of which I have always been President. It is the most powerful local organization in New York."

The bijou clerk and President considered deeply for a moment. Then he asked in that same mildly anxious, self-depreciative voice: "Do you think any one would care to read that old story? Isn't it better to let the past bury its dead—bygones be bygones? I should regret very much hurting the feelings of any one. Won't it sound as though I was flaunting that old matter before the public?"

The visitor pointed out how other men had given their experiences to THE EVENING WORLD, and with a pressure of the womanish hand and a genial smile from Harburger, jr., departed.

PIMPLES and sallow skin removed by use of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

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

Programme of Racing Events to Be Run Off.

The entries for Guttenburg's races to-day show good quality and racing ought to be interesting. The card may be marred somewhat by scratches, which will be caused by the heavy track. The feature is the handicap at a mile and a sixteenth, in which Al Farrow, Prince Fortunatus, Now or Never and Blue Jeans may come together.

The first race is a five-furlong dash. Young Duke looks to be the best of the lot, and in view of his recent performances he has all the best of the weights. Fernwood should be the runner up and Topmast may be third.

The second race is at five and one-half furlongs. Sir George is said to be better than Frances S. and if this is true he ought to win to-day. Patrick is in at very light weight and he should be second. Emma J. may beat the others.

The third race is a six-furlong dash. Rancocas ran a great race Saturday and showed himself far superior to the others in the race. He should win this race on Tuesday, but Gloster may make him run hard. Peril should beat the others.

The fourth race is at a mile and a sixteenth. Al Farrow carries top weight, 118 pounds, with Prince Fortunatus in at 115. The latter never won a race in the mud in his life, and Al Farrow has had easy victories, but over a poor class. It is doubtful if either of them can give Now or Never weight in heavy going, and as the latter only carries 106 pounds he should, with his allowance, win. Al Farrow may be second and Warpeake third.

The fifth race is a selling affair at a mile and a sixteenth. Ecarte at 103 pounds looks like a good thing and he should win handily. Question may be second and Clemor third.

The sixth race is the usual seven furlong selling affair. Burnside, a noted mud performer, should win, with John Jay S. second. Tom Daly may be third.

Referee in the *Sporting World* makes these selections:

First Race—Young Duke, Major Tom.
Second Race—Emma J., Patrick.
Third Race—Rancocas Prince Edward.
Fourth Race—Now or Never, Blue Jeans.
Fifth Race—Clemor, Sparling.
Sixth Race—Macauley, Burnside.

From Other Morning Papers.

First Race—Defaulter, Village Maid.
Second Race—Emma J., Sir George.
Third Race—Louise, Rancocas.
Fourth Race—Park Ridge, Now or Never.
Fifth Race—Ecarte, Wynwood.
Sixth Race—Guarantee, Josie M.

First Race—Young Duke, Fernwood.
Second Race—Frances S., Emma J.
Third Race—Chancellor, Gloster.
Fourth Race—Now or Never, Al Farrow.
Fifth Race—Sparling, Ecarte.
Sixth Race—You Daly, Macauley.

First Race—Young Duke, Defaulter.
Second Race—Sir George, Emma J.
Third Race—Rancocas, Gloster.
Fourth Race—Now or Never, Al Farrow.
Fifth Race—Sparling, Ecarte.
Sixth Race—Guarantee, Burnside.

GUTTENBURG ENTRIES.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, Jan. 27.—The entries for to-day's races are:

First Race—Beaten horses; five-sighths of a mile.—Alva, 120; Defaulter, Lallie, 117 each; Major Tom, Jed, 115 each; Queen Battle, Tommast, Young Duke, 111 each; Experience, Marie Lovell, 110 each; Coldstream, Blanche, 107 each; Fernwood, 105; Village Maid, 114 lb.

Second Race—five and one-half furlongs; selling.—Alderman Mac, 122; Sir George, 109; Emma J., 106; Guildero, 104; Little Fred, 103; Mamie B., 100; Patrick, 100; Alma Ally, 93; Annie L., 94; Atropine, 101 lb.

Third Race—Three-quarters of a mile; selling.—Gloster, 118; Reese N., 116; Rancocas, 111; Prince Edward, 107; Chancellor, 105; Chapman, 105; Peril, 103; Shotover, 99; Flagrant, 93; Deer Lodge, 106; Louise, 109 lb.

Fourth Race—Mile and a sixteenth; handicap. Al Farrow, 118; Prince Fortunatus, 115; Warpeake, 109; Now or Never, 106; Blue Jeans, 104; Kneftan, 99; Macauley, 98; Park Ridge, 95; Glenmound, 91 lb each.

Fifth Race—Selling; mile and a quarter.—Clemor, 102; Sparling, 113; Iceberg, 98; Dundee, 104; Ecarte, 103; Wynwood, 104; Question, 100; Bela, 94; Not Guilty, 106 lb.

Sixth Race—Seven furlongs; selling.—Guarantee, Macauley, Burnside, 103 each; Chilhowie, Josie M., Arizona, 106 each; John Jay S., Tom Daly, 103 each; Pat Daly, Chickasaw, Montpelier, 103 each; Germanic, 97 lb.

Pacificling at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 26.—The following pools were sold to-night on to-morrow's races at Guttenburg:

First Race—Young Duke, $15; Defaulter, $7; Fernwood, $6; Zed, $3; Major Tom, $2; Topmast, $2; Blanche, $2; Reid, $0.

Second Race—Sir George, $15; Emma J. Patrick, $12; Little Fred, $6; others, $2 each.

Third Race—Rancocas, $15; Chancellor, $10; Chapman, $4; Gloster, $3; Prince Edward, $6; Peril, $2; Shotover, $2; field, $3.

Fourth Race.—Prince Fortunatus, $15; Al Farrow, $10; Now or Never, $10; Park Ridge, $6; Blue Jeans, $5; Warpeake, $4; Macauley, $4; Glenmound, $3; Khaftan, $2.

Fifth Race.—Ecarte, $15; Sparling, $10; Question, $4; Iceberg, $3; Dundee, $3; others, $2 each.

Sixth Race.—Burnside, $15; Tom Daly, $12; Macauley, $12; Guarantee, $6; Pat Daly, $5; John J. S., $4; Germanic, $3; Montpelier, $3; Josie M., $3; Others, $2 each.

MANY REPORTED KILLED.

The Seventh Cavalry and the Wounded Knee Injured in a Collision.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
KANSAS CITY, Jan. 26.—An extra train of seven coaches and twenty-five stock cars, conveying the Seventh Cavalry and the men wounded at Wounded Knee and three batteries of artillery to Fort Riley from Pine Ridge came in collision with a passenger train bound north near Irving, Kan., this afternoon. It is reported that there was great loss of life, both trains being wrecked, but the facts are unobtainable at present, as the railroad officials refuse to give out any information.

Physicians from Marysville, Fort Riley, Frankfort and Concordia, Kan., have been sent to the scene. It is said the engineer of the extra was running on the time of the passenger train.

A Big Strike Is Looked For.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 26.—Preparations are being made by the Knights of Labor of Connellsville, in the coke regions, and their employers, the coke operators, for a prolonged and desperate struggle on the wage question. The annual convention of the men closed on Saturday night, and the indications are that neither side will concede sufficient to make an amicable settlement possible. The men have decided to notify the operators that they must meet them by Feb. 2 to confer, otherwise a strike involving the entire region will be declared on Feb. 10. The operators declare that the demands of the men are ridiculous. They claim that the workers should accept a decrease instead of asking for an increase. Heavy consumers are accumulating coke in quantity away ahead of their present necessities. The strike will involve 12,000 men.

SELLING PALO ALTO STOCK.

Senator Stanford's Trotters Displayed Before 600 Horsemen.

American Institute Hall Turned Into a Miniature Race Track.

Institute Hall, in upper Third avenue, was laid out this morning with remarkable fidelity in almost every detail, as a small sized race course. An oval-shaped track of loam and dirt reached around the main auditorium, and men ran nimbly over the tanbark clinging tightly to the halters of spirited trotters, while the keen eyes of prospective investors in horseflesh, watched every action of the sleek animals.

Along the sides of the hall were comfortable box-stalls, seventy-five in number, and in the annex in the rear were half a hundred additional inclosures. They contained the one hundred and forty head of trotting horses from Senator Leland Stanford's Palo Alto Farm, California, brought on for sale under the direction of Peter C. Kellogg & Co.

Among the breeders and buyers of valuable horseflesh who were on hand early at the hall were H. S. Henry, proprietor of the Penn Valley Farm, Morrisville, Pa., and his manager, T. Wood Martin. Mr. Henry is the turfman who a short time ago guaranteed a purse of $10,000 for a race for two, three and four year old trotters at Philadelphia.

Others present or represented by agents were: F. G. Rarick and Randolph Cribben, of Scranton, Pa.; Samuel M. Smith, Hill Top Farm, Bourbon County, Ky.; George W. Silver, Concord, N. H.; Jonathan Hawkins and Lester Genung, Orange County, N. Y.; Howard Jennings, Missouri; James E. Kelly, of Kelly & Bliss; John H. Shultis, Brooklyn; Robert Bonner, C. C. and F. P. Mayberry, of Boston, owners of Franklin Park, Saugus, lately sold to George H. Engelman, Brighton Beach; H. Robbins, Philadelphia; A. B. Forbes, Springfield, Mass.; M. J. McMahon, Pittsfield; A. M. Kimsley, Ashutot, N. H.; James Ellis, C. B. Stewart, New York; C. R. Vanevra, Montgomery County, N. Y.; R. M. Lawson, of Southern Virginia; J. A. Pratt and George Weed, South Norwalk; Albert Burgers, Auburn, N. Y.; Mulford Shumers, manager of David G. Rockefeller's stable; David Harrigan, Mr. Strauder, Lexington, Ky.; James Green, Philadelphia; David T. Woodward, Lexington, Ky.; Charles Ridgeley, Springfield, Ill.; John P. Gibbs, Boston; H. L. Fleet, Patchogue, L. I.; Green B. Morris, Samuel McMullen.

Manager Charles Marvin, of Stanford's Farm, was on hand early, but the Senator was confined to his hotel in consequence of injuries received yesterday through being thrown from his coach.

Ten o'clock was the hour set for the beginning of the sale and by that time there were nearly 600 present.

Mr. P. C. Kellogg first asked for bids on Lolein M., a four-year-old mare sired by Arsel, son of Steinbeiger and Abbie.

The first sum offered was $300. The amount rose to $900, and finally the mare was knocked down to Charles Ridgeley, of Springfield, Ill.

Other sales were as follows:

Yearling, unnamed, foaled April, 1889, by Benefit and Abbess, $300, John P. Gibbs, Boston.

Ormiola, a year-old daughter of Norval, $700, Charles Ridgeley.

Almoneer, three-year-old, record of 2 31¼, son of Alban and America; H. L. Fleet, Patchogue, L. I., $6,950.

Actress, two-year-old, by Nephew and Amethyst; R. Steele, $400.

Aveline, two-year-old, by Benefit and Asthore; H. A. Ryder, Seymour, Conn., $220.

BATTLE WITH STRIKERS.

A Sheriff's Posse Has a Bloody Affray with Silver Lake Rioters.

SILVER LAKE, N. Y., Jan. 26.—The 300 laborers employed by the Silver Lake Ice Company took possession of the lake yesterday and inaugurated a reign of terror and a series of riots which continued until the arrival of the Sheriff and his deputies last night.

The Ice Company went to Buffalo last week and employed nearly a hundred men. Saturday these Buffalo men complained of the short time allowed them for meals and struck. Many others joined them, and by securing and using all the ice-pikes the strikers succeeded in forcing all the other laborers to join them.

Yesterday morning they started to clean out all the resorts along the Lake and drank whiskey in unlimited quantities. They broke into a saloon kept by an old man and when he objected they clubbed him into insensibility. They found a barrel of hard cider which they drank.

Then began a scene of riot and continued pillage. Pikes, saws and clubs were freely used among the drunken ice-men and Supt. Gould telegraphed to Warsaw for aid. A special train containing Sheriff Day, ex-Sheriff Gage and ten deputies was sent down and a pitched battle followed. The rioters were broken up and disappeared.

Several of the men are badly injured, and it is said one of them died to-day. The ring leaders of the riot have not been seen. Sheriff Day came to Buffalo to-day to arrest them on their return to the city, but not one was found in their usual haunts.

The Scoundrel Is in Jail.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 26.—Tillie Daly, a domestic, was assaulted near Ellendale, while returning home from a visit last night, by a negro, who knocked her senseless with a club, choked her and tore her clothing. A searching party of citizens was organized and the woods were scoured for hours. Finally the negro was found by the police and is now in jail.

Against Double Pay.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Considerable opposition has been presented before the Senate Committee on Appropriations to the retention in the Army Appropriation bill of the House amendment which provides that no retired officers of the army shall hold civil offices under the Government. Notwithstanding the light made against the amendment the Committee has decided to allow it to remain in the bill.

Stabbed by a Playmate.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—Dennis McCarthy, aged seventeen, became incensed at Charles Wilmer, thirteen years old, during a boys' game yesterday afternoon and slapped him on the cheek. Wilmer retaliated by plunging a pocket-knife into McCarthy's neck, severing the main muscle and puncturing the windpipe. The wounded boy's condition is pronounced serious.

Relieved at His Own Request.

ALBANY, Jan. 26.—Judge Willard Bartlett, of the Second Judicial Department, has been relieved, at his own request, by Gov. Hill, from the designation as Associate Justice of the General Term for the First Department. Pressure of business at the Circuit and Special Terms in the Second Department is the reason for the change.

STABBED BOHL TEN TIMES.

A Piece of William Erhardt's Ear Also Knocked Off.

Two Bowery Youths Held for Doing These Deeds in a Free Fight.

William Bohl, a truck-driver for the Phenix Furniture Company, of Canal street, is in the Gouverneur Hospital suffering from ten stab wounds in the back and left arm, which he received in a general fight in Chrystie street shortly after midnight. His injuries, though severe, are not dangerous, and the hospital surgeons say he will surely recover after a hundred stitches are taken in his body.

Bohl is something of a sport, and is well known among the many dance halls in the Eighth Assembly District. With his girl, Mamie Thompson, he went into the saloon of William Klingbeil, at 63 Forsyth street, some time about 11.30 last night. The couple drank beer, and later Frank Brennan, of 50 Catharine street, and John Williams, of 197 Chrystie street, both eighteen-year-old Bowery youths, strolled into the place accompanied by two young girls named Nellie Marion and Mamie Kennedy.

The Thompson girl knew Mamie Kennedy, and an interchange of acquaintanceship resulted in the ordering of drinks for the crowd. Then Brennan and Williams wanted their girls to go out with them for a walk.

Bohl objected, but the two youths started out with the girls, followed by Bohl and Proprietor Klingbeil, who suspected trouble.

William Erhardt, another eighteen-year-old youth and a friend of Bohl, was in the saloon at the time and he joined in the protest of Bohl to the two young women going away with the two strangers.

Brennan and Williams walked around to Chrystie street with the girls, despite the loud imprecations that were hurled after them by Bohl and Erhardt, who brought up the rear.

When near Hester street Brennan and Williams stopped and wheeling around charged on their pursuers. A free fight ensued, during which knives played a prominent part. The men kicked and beat each other, and in the melee a piece of Erhardt's left ear was bitten off.

The screams of the women startled the neighborhood and brought Policemen Gillam and Fitzpatrick to the scene post haste. They found that Bohl had been stabbed and was bleeding profusely. Somebody had used a knife on him. Who it was he did not know.

The officers looked for the knife, but could not find it.

All hands excepting the two girls, who fled, were taken to the Eldridge street station-house. An ambulance was summoned and it took Bohl to the Gouverneur Hospital. Brennan and Williams were locked up.

The two youths were arraigned before Justice Murray in the Essex Market Police Court this morning. Both are typical toughs, and they had blood stains on their clothing.

Erhardt was also in court with his head bandaged up and minus a portion of his left ear.

Williams told an EVENING WORLD reporter his version of the story. He said:

"We went out and when we got to Chrystie street he made a punch for me but I dodged him. I didn't see no knife—he must have had one himself."

"Which one of you bit off a portion of Erhardt's ear?" asked the reporter.

"None of us," said Williams. "I gave him a punch in the ear and knocked a piece off."

The police give Williams and Brennan very bad reputations and say they are petit Bowery thieves. Both were held to await the result of Bohl's injuries.

EXCITEMENT KILLED HIM.

Photographer Hunter Drops Dead at a Fire in Brooklyn.

The death of William Hunter was reported to the Brooklyn Coroner this morning. Hunter lived on the top floor of 248 Fulton street, adjoining his photograph gallery.

Fire broke out in the adjoining building at 10.30 o'clock last night. Hunter came downstairs to learn whether his gallery was in danger, and stood near the door conversing with Detective Chambers.

A few minutes later Hunter fell to the ground and was found to be unconscious.

He was removed to the First Precinct Police Station in a patrol wagon, and before a doctor arrived the man died. He was a member of Alpha Lodge. In his pockets was found a handsome gold watch, nearly $100 and three bank books. It is said that he was to be married next month, though he was sixty-two years old.

The fire was at 239 and 241 Fulton street, in a clock establishment. It was extinguished before much damage had been done.

Suicide of a Steamer's Purser.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—Frank J. Certin, purser of the steamer Umatilla, which runs between this port and Puget Sound, shot himself dead in his stateroom on the steamer on Saturday night. Certin, accompanied by a woman, arrived at the Umatilla's dock in a coupé, shortly before the tragedy. The couple went aboard the steamer together, entering Certin's stateroom, where they remained twenty minutes. The woman then left in the coupé, and Certin, after talking pleasantly a few moments with an officer of the steamer Vera Cruz, went back to his stateroom. Five minutes later the fatal pistol shot was heard. The woman is supposed to be a Mrs. Raymond. She has disappeared.

He Overhauled the Bigamist.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
MUSKOGEE, I. T., Jan. 26.—Charles Mace sent his wife and six children to Terre Haute on Christmas. On Jan. 20 he eloped with a neighbor's daughter. The irate father followed them with a gun and to-day landed his man in jail on charge of bigamy and perjury.

New York City's Recount.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The House Census Committee to-day referred the papers and arguments in the claim of New York City for a recount of the census to a sub-committee consisting of Messrs. Sherman, of New York; Frank, of Montana, and Washington, of Tennessee.

Special Rates for Drummers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The House Committee on Commerce has reported favorably the bill allowing railroad companies to make special rates and give reduced rates to commercial travellers.

Union Labor Winning.

The building trade walking delegates announced to-day that only seven men were at work on the Edison Building, five who worked yesterday having been induced to side with the strikers.

Mrs. Halford Ill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Private Secretary Halford has been called to Thomasville, Ga., by the serious illness of his wife.

BROOKLYN GIRLS IN A PANIC.

Fifth Victim of the Fiend Who Clips Their Tresses on the Streets.

She Met Him on Her Way to School—Police Efforts to Catch Him.

Police Capt. Early, of Brooklyn's Tenth Precinct, this morning entered upon his blotter the name of the fifth victim of that unknown terror to pretty Brooklyn girls with long hair, "Jack the Shearer."

Her name is Gertrude, the pretty seventeen-year-old daughter of Thomas S. Breast, who lives at 363 St. Mark's place and is employed in the Arbuckle coffee mills, at the foot of Jay street.

Despite his dialectical proclivities, it must be conceded that the shearer shows excellent taste in the selection of his victims. Three of them reside in the Tenth Precinct and attended Public School No. 15, at Schermerhorn street and Third avenue, which abounds in handsome young misses who have hitherto worn their luxuriant tresses free and flowing. But since the scoundrel's latest outrage are adopting a uniform style of wearing their hair high up on their heads.

The shearer's latest outrage was perpetrated yesterday morning, but was not reported to the police until very late last night, and then by a neighbor of the victim's parents.

Miss Breast left her home to go to School No. 15, at 8.35 yesterday morning, and as she was detained a little, was obliged to go alone, instead of in company with several schoolmates who live near by, as was her custom. Had she been five minutes earlier and accompanied them, she would probably still be wearing the long tresses which were the universal admiration of all her friends and schoolmates.

For over a week, while going and coming between the school and her home, she had noticed a man frequently watching her closely and occasionally following her. She told her stepmother of this fact, and the latter then twisted the girl's hair into two long braids, which hung down her back, and cautioned her to bring them around in front of her whenever the strange man approached, for the recent hair-cutting outrages had alarmed them both.

Only last Friday, too, Principal Felter had jokingly told her that she had better fasten her hair up or the shearer would seize upon her for his next victim.

Gertrude laughed at this admonition, but before she was fairly a block from home, on St. Mark's place, between Third and Fourth avenues, yesterday morning, she was startled to hear rapid footsteps behind her.

Hastily turning around, she was horrified to see the man who had been ogling her for over a week. There was no one in sight upon the street, and the poor girl was so frightened that she could not scream or run.

In an instant the sacrilegious hand of the hair fiend was upon her. He attempted no violence and indeed said not a word; but the terrorized maiden, with her long hidden in her hands, heard the fatal "snip, snip," of a pair of scissors, and then knew that "Jack the Shearer," had marked her for another victim.

Putting her hand behind her she found both braids shortened about nine inches, and, uttering a little scream, she ran after the head, who darted into Fourth avenue and quickly disappeared.

Almost simultaneously, a rough-looking, coarsely dressed woman appeared at her side, and, picking up the girl's hair ribbon from the sidewalk where the ruffian threw it, tied up her hair and told her to go home.

The bewildered girl did so, scarcely stopping to notice the woman, who in turn vanished from sight.

Gertrude went home and told her stepmother, who consoled her and again sent her to school. When her father came home from work at night and learned the news he was furious, and intends to kill the ruffian on sight. He refused to notify the police, but when Detective Reynolds called on him about midnight, he told him the full details as related by his daughter, and a general alarm for the shearer was at once sent out from Capt. Early's precinct.

Miss Breast described her assailant as a middle-aged man, with light moustache and short dark, full beard. He wore a black derby hat and a dark blue pea jacket. Miss Breast thinks, however, that the dark, almost black beard, is a false one, for on all previous occasions the man had worn only a moustache. This opinion is shared by several of her schoolmates, who have frequently seen the man, who was evidently prevented by their presence from previously accomplishing his purpose.

The police are confident that Miss Breast's assailant is the same man who has been operating in Brooklyn before. His first victim was Miss Florence Gillings, daughter of George W. Billings, of 416 St. Mark's place, on the same block with Miss Breast's home.

She attended School No. 15 last June, when she encountered the shearer, but said nothing of the matter until Jan. 14 last, when Lulu Bevill, of 161 Schermerhorn street, also a pupil at School No. 15, had her tresses severed by the rascal's cruel scissors.

Two days later, Jan. 16, Sylvia McMurray, of 264 Leonard street, a pupil at the Berkeley Institute in Lincoln Place, also lost her flowing curls in the same manner. She was an acquaintance of Miss Breast, although she did not attend the same school. Nine years before, her sister Carrie also lost her hair in the same manner.

Jan. 20 the shear fiend was again heard from, this time in the Eastern District, when he clipped two beautiful braids hanging down the back of pretty Eva Whitehead, of 475 Kosciusko street, as she was passing Lefferts Park on Throop avenue.

Miss Breast is the fiend's fifth victim, and Capt. Early's police are determined she shall be his last. They consider him a monomaniac and think it doubtful if he does his dirty work to sell the product as he seldom cuts off enough hair to make the profit worth the risk.

Michael Davitt Now Wants Sir John Hennessy to Resign.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]
LONDON, Jan. 27.—Sir John Pope Hennessy's singular conduct in the House last week, in voting with the Conservatives against the McCartyites, whose candidate he was, has excited the ire of Mr. Michael Davitt, who claims the credit of seating the new member for North Kilkenny, and now calls on him to retire.

On Saturday evening Sir John dined with Baroness Ashbourne and Morris, the latter a life Peer and the former only given the title in 1885, but both strong Tories and firm believers in the Government policy of coercing Ireland.

Sir John's present attempt to assert his independence has turned the tables on Mr. Davitt, as it is now well known that the Kilkenny contest was decided by the successful capturing of the miners of Castlecomer. Davitt now bitterly repents this piece of strategy.

Mrs. O'Shea Very Ill and Her Children Not Taken Away.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]
LONDON, Jan. 27.—Mrs. O'Shea is very ill, in consequence of which the order of the Court giving the custody of the children to Capt. O'Shea has not yet been carried out.

Pythian Officers Publicly Installed.

Officers of Republic Lodge No. 154, Knights of Pythias, were publicly installed last night at Fernando's Assembly Rooms, Fifty-fifth street and Third avenue. A beautiful silk Pythian banner was presented to the Lodge by Miss Simon, and Judge Steckler made an able address on the principles and objects of the Order.

CLOTURE TRAMPLED UPON.

And the Force Bill Again Set Off the Main Track.

Neither Measure Likely Now to Be Successfully Urged.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The advocates of cloture and the Force bill were a glum-looking lot of men as they wended their way into the Senate Chamber to-day.

For the second time during the present session they were smarting under the administration of a clean parliamentary defeat in a struggle to which they had devoted themselves with partisan desperation and which they had begun with full confidence of final victory. Possessing a nominal party majority of fourteen, they felt secure enough; and even after the first repulse, on that memorable day when the Finance bill was voted into precedence over the Force bill, they felt that they had yet the strength to win.

But yesterday the stoutest heart among them failed.

When that bold, untrammelled young Senator, Wolcott, of Colorado, moved to take up the Reapportionment bill, there was even a deeper thrill in the chamber than on the similar occasion a few weeks ago when the consideration of the Finance bill was moved; and when Mr. Wolcott's motion was carried by the votes of the Democratic Senators and of six plucky Republicans, the sensation was something tremendous.

Cameron, Jones, of Nevada; Stewart, Teller, Washburn and Wolcott were the Republicans present who threw off the party chain and voted to clear the way for National legislation. Mr. Stanford, absent, was paired in favor of the new move.

By the close vote of 35 to 34 the Cloture resolution was shoved out, the Force bill was left again on a side track and Reapportionment was brought before the Senate.

The plans for the movement had been well laid, and the act was accomplished without a break.

The uproar in the Senate when the result was announced was such that Vice-President Morton's gavel was powerless, and in the House the same confusion prevailed when Mr. Rogers arose and interrupted a roll-call to tell what had been done in the upper chamber.

With the dull persistence of the Rev. Jasper, who still declared that "the sun do move," Mr. Hoar insisted, after the vote was over, that the Force bill was still alive. Other friends of the measure did not share his confidence, however.

With only twenty-nine working days left in the session, it did not seem possible or probable that either cloture or the infamous bill behind it could be again pushed to the front with any hope of a successful issue in the conflict.

The Republicans are not anxious for a special session of the new Congress. They can only avoid it by paying strict attention to the important measures demanding present action; and it is believed that reapportionment and the appropriation bills will now be allowed to consume the rest of the time up to March 4.

STEWART SAYS IT IS KILLED.

Nevada's Senator Is Confident that the Force Bill Is Utterly Dead.

Senator Leland Stanford was inclined this morning to treat as a very slight mishap his hair-breadth escape from death yesterday when his coupe was overturned on Fifty-ninth street by a Belt line car.

The bruises and cuts which he suffered still pained him, but he was able to get about at an early hour, and he left the Windsor Hotel this morning in time to catch the 10.10 train on the Pennsylvania Railroad for Washington.

What shook him up more than anything else was the sudden and boisterous raid made upon him late last night by Senators Stewart and Aldrich, who came up from Washington to get him to settle the dispute which arose between them yesterday in the Senate Chamber as to Senator Stanford's position on the Force bill.

He went away from Washington Sunday, and Senator Stewart claimed that he had been authorized by the absent Senator to pair him against the Force bill, should a vote be taken. Senator Aldrich, on the other hand, was certain that Senator Stanford was in favor of cloture, and the wrangle over the question was a hot one.

Senator Stanford decided in favor of Senator Stewart, and Senator Aldrich went off to Providence in a huff.

Senator Stewart, who is a big, burly, six footer, with a flowing white beard of patriarchal proportions, was pacing up and down the lobby of the Windsor Hotel, with his hands in his pockets and his enormous broad-rimmed sombrero cocked on one side, when a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD dropped in there this morning.

"It was all a misunderstanding on the part of Senator Aldrich," said the Nevada Senator, when asked about the difficulty. "Senator Stanford was not in favor of the Force bill as it stood and would have voted for it under no consideration unless what is known as the Stewart amendment, separating Congressional from other elections, had been adopted.

"When I telegraphed him Sunday night that the vote on cloture would come up he sent telegrams both to myself and Senator Aldrich, the former authorizing me to pair him against cloture.

"The telegrams never reached us on account of the interruption of communication by the storm, so he went unpaired. If I had received the despatch our majority would have been one greater."

"Do you think Senator Stanford would vote against a motion to again bring up the Force bill?"

"Yes, undoubtedly in its present condition; but I think that the measure is killed and it is beyond the power of resuscitation. There are lots of Republican Senators who are opposed to it, and now that it has once more been side tracked, it will be the hardest work in the world to bring it up again in any shape. I don't think Senator Stanford or any of us will have to go on record on that measure again."

Senator Stanford authorizes the statement that he is in favor of the general principles of the Force bill, but that without the Stewart amendment he would never vote for it. He is also opposed to wasting the time of the Senate in useless debate, and prefers business legislation to political legislation.

It was in consequence of his private conversation with Senator Aldrich that the latter misinterpreted the California Senator's real views, and imagined that he had given him the assurance that he was with the Force bill Senators first, last and all the time.

Senator Stewart and Private Secretary J. H. McCarthy accompanied Senator Stanford back to Washington, where the latter is to dine tonight at the White House with the President and his family.

ASK your grocer for SNOW FLAKE HOMINY, prepared in 15 minutes. No other cereal like it. Sc. pkg. Secured by 10c. package. SHEPARD BROS., Wholesale Agents, 30 Park place.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

FIRED ON COQUIMBO.

Chilian Insurgents Continue to Press Their Advantage.

They Are Reported as Preparing to Move on the Capital.

President Balmaceda Urges Foreign Ministers Not to Depart.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
BUENOS AYRES (via London), Jan