

ATTENTION! DON'T MISS NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD. Startling Facts and Predictions by CARL SCHORZ AND INSPECTOR WILLIAMS. A GREAT LITERARY FEAST FOR ALL.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. HIS HOPE AND FEAR.

The Shadow of the Death Chair Strong Upon Murderer Trezza.

Downcast by the Failure of His Counsel to Secure a Stay.

Sing Sing's Warden in a State of Perplexing Doubt.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SING SING, April 17.—The refusal of Judge Pratt to grant a stay of execution in the case of Nicola Trezza, the young Italian murderer under sentence to die here by electricity some time during the week beginning at midnight Sunday, has caused Warden Hirsch considerable anxiety.

Although fully prepared to carry out the sentence of the law, there are several minor details which, under ordinary circumstances, Warden Hirsch could complete to-day, but which, in view of the uncertainty as to the action that may yet be taken by Trezza's lawyer, the Warden does not feel justified in proceeding with.

Ex-Judge Daley's announced intention of going to Gov. Hill for a reprieve for Trezza to enable him to present his appeal for a new trial to a higher court does not give such confidence that the electrocution will be stayed as would the expressed determination to resort to the legal tactics which have been successful in the cases of the other condemned men here.

It has not been Gov. Hill's policy to interfere with the courts, and the decision handed down yesterday by Judge Pratt presented Trezza's case in such a light that it is considered highly improbable that the Governor would sign a reprieve.

The time for action is becoming limited. Warden Hirsch cannot well delay sending out his invitations to the witnesses required by law beyond to-morrow night, as at midnight Sunday the week in which Trezza must die according to sentence begins.

or worse, the sentence may be executed at the end of the week, in the Warden's discretion, and the invitations could be withheld until Wednesday, and Trezza yet be electrocuted before midnight Saturday of next week, but such a delay in the final preparations is not regarded as desirable.

Public opinion would not countenance an electrocution on Sunday, and if any one of these possible accidents occurred and made it impossible to carry out the sentence before midnight Saturday, the Warden would not only be liable for his failure to obey the law, but Trezza would escape justice altogether, for his life could not be placed in jeopardy on reasons and to guard against any such miscarriage that the Warden desires that the electrocution shall occur as near the middle of the week as possible.

Were it not for the practice which has arisen during the past year of lawyers interposing with the course of justice, and which has caused the doubts in the Warden's mind as to whether the electrocution of Trezza will be permitted to occur according to the sentence, the date fixed for Trezza's death would have been early in the week probably Monday evening or Tuesday morning, and the final details would have been completed to-day.

As it is, the Warden is in a state of doubt which is really distressing. He is compelled to undergo just as much anxiety as though the event was certain.

He dare not assume that Trezza's counsel is sure to be successful in his efforts to obtain a reprieve from the Governor, or that in the event of failure there will be resort to the United States courts and secure a stay by the right of appeal, which the existing state of the statutes makes possible.

He is anxiously awaiting news of the movements of ex-Judge Daley, Trezza's counsel, and is almost as deeply interested as Trezza himself.

If the electrocution is stayed the Warden will not again pass through the ordeal, for his successor, William R. Brown, comes into the office May 1, and he will have the worry over the preparations for electrocuting the next man who thus approaches death.

As for Trezza, he is between hope and fear. The news of McVane's early encouragement cheered him, but he has learned of the failure of ex-Judge Daley's efforts in his behalf yesterday, and he is to-day in a disconsolate mood.

Trezza has always accepted religious consolation, but for the last couple of weeks has been more than usually devout.

Father O'Brien, the village priest, visits him often, and two Sisters of Charity also come frequently and talk and pray with him.

He eats heartily and smokes with every appearance of enjoying it, but he is not robust and the limited amount of exercise he is enabled to take does not strengthen him.

It is believed, however, that if the efforts to save him fail, Trezza will walk to the death chair bravely, for he is of that nature that he easily buoyed up by the ministrations of his religious teachers, and will probably fix his eyes upon the cross and not waver even at the final moment.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions on the Various Winners To-Day.

Programme of the Several Events to Be Run On.

The card at Guttenburg to-day is above the average in quality of horses. In every one of these events there are some brilliant names.

The feature of the card is the *Evening Sun Handicap* of five furlongs, and it will bring together Civil Service, Endurer, Meriden, Text, Eclipse, Flambeau, Iago and other fast ones. As the track will be fast the race will probably be run close to record time.

The first race is a seven furlong dash. Nubian, with his very light impost, should win rather handsomely. Louisa should be second, and Longridge should beat the others.

The second race is a five furlong dash for all ages. The writer still adheres to *Blanche*. She is unfortunate in getting away badly, but always comes fast at the end, and should win to-day. *Concor* may be second, and *Ilma* H. may be third.

The third race is at five furlongs. *Endurer* and *Civil Service* will probably fight it out between them. The writer prefers the first named, who has as yet found nothing that can make him stretch his neck, or even try hard.

The fourth race is at a mile and a furlong. If *Marty* Bergen rides *Jack* *Batchelor*, that gelding should win, as *Bergen* seems to be the only one who can ride him with anything like success. *Gaiymede* should be second, and *Yerwood* ought to beat the others.

The fifth race is at seven furlongs. *Kenwood* should win. *Woodcutter* may be second and *Lambert* ought to beat the others. If *Endurer* starts in this race he should win.

The sixth race is at six and a half furlongs. *Moham's* performance in the mile race this morning has caused the tipsters to believe in an excellent chance of winning this event. *Deer Lodge* may be second. *Gloster* should be third.

Reference in the *Sporting World* makes these selections: First Race—Chapman, Nubian. Second Race—Blanche, Cora Tanner. Third Race—Text, Civil Service. Fourth Race—Marty Bergen, Jack Batchelor. Fifth Race—Kenwood, Antocrat. Sixth Race—H. K. Million, Renouance.

FROM OUR MORNING PAPERS.

First Race—Long Stride, Sparling. Second Race—Blanche, Go Lucky. Third Race—Text, Civil Service. Fourth Race—Marty Bergen, Jack Batchelor. Fifth Race—Kenwood, Antocrat. Sixth Race—H. K. Million, Renouance.

CUTTENBURG ENTRIES.

Table with columns for Race, Horses, and Odds. Includes entries for seven furlongs, five furlongs, and one mile and a furlong.

FOOT-BALLING AT LITTLEVILLE.

First Game—Longridge, 85; Chapman, 812. Nubian, 810; Puffer, 81; Louisa, 84; Sparling, 810; Woodcutter, 810; Kenwood, 810; Antocrat, 810; H. K. Million, 810; Renouance, 810; Deer Lodge, 810.

FISHERMEN, TAKE NOTICE.

It will be high water to-morrow, April 18, at Sandy Hook at 3.14 A. M. and 4.19 P. M. At Governor's Island at 3.34 A. M. and 4.37 P. M. At Hell Gate at 3.54 A. M. and 4.57 P. M. At Hell Gate at 4.14 A. M. and 5.17 P. M. At Hell Gate at 4.34 A. M. and 5.37 P. M. At Hell Gate at 4.54 A. M. and 5.57 P. M.

SMITH IN HIS OWN DEFENSE.

The Claim that His Wife Died from Accident, Not from a Clabbing.

Nearing the End of the Ex-Policeman's Trial for Murder.

Ex-Policeman William Smith, with the aid of Lawyer Louis J. Grant, is putting in his defense to-day, before Judge Barrett in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, to the charge of having caused the death of his wife by brutally poisoning her on the head with his policeman's club last New Year's Eve.

Lawyer Grant is trying to show that Mrs. Smith was a deauche; that she received the injury that developed lockjaw, from which she died Jan. 9, by a fall into a hole in the street while intoxicated; that the eight-year-old boy, Johnny Smith, was not with his mother when she called for her husband at Lewis's saloon on the night when it is alleged her husband indicted the fatal injury and that Mrs. Smith's death was due, not to the injury alone, but to the intoxication of Dr. Smagg to the patient.

The court-room was crowded to-day, and among the spectators were several women. Mrs. Stewart, the big-breasted woman who was in Lewis's saloon with Gillespie and the stalwart prisoner when Mrs. Smith called for her husband, sat in a back seat, fashing looks of defiance at all about her.

None of the relatives and friends of the deceased woman were present to-day, and among the spectators were several women. Mrs. Stewart, the big-breasted woman who was in Lewis's saloon with Gillespie and the stalwart prisoner when Mrs. Smith called for her husband, sat in a back seat, fashing looks of defiance at all about her.

James P. McEvoy, of 184 Park avenue, a cripple, testified that on the night of Dec. 31, he was in Fifth avenue, between One Hundred and Thirty-fourth and One Hundred and Thirty-fifth streets, on the east side of the avenue.

He saw Policeman Smith and a woman turn the corner by Lewis's saloon and go down the avenue. They talked a little, and then stopped. Then the woman left, going across the avenue and through One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, the policeman going down Fifth avenue.

McEvoy said that he met Smith a little later and asked him who the woman was. Smith told him it was his wife. McEvoy was positive that there was no little boy with Mrs. Smith.

"What you mean is that you didn't see any boy?" suggested Assistant District-Attorney William Smith, who was sitting next to the witness and who might not have seen him.

"No, sir; there wasn't any boy there, that's all there is of it," returned McEvoy, doggedly, his face veiling with the red, red rose in his buttonhole in color.

Justice Barrett asked questions and Juror No. 3 asked questions. McEvoy was from New York and he testified that he was going to his barber the night prior to Dec. 31, when he heard a woman's voice calling for help. He went in the direction of the sounds, and saw a woman in a hole twenty feet deep.

She said she couldn't get out and McEvoy helped her up. The hole had a rock bottom, but the woman stepped on it and fell. She was positive that there was no little boy with Mrs. Smith.

"Now, Mr. Smith, did you on the night of Dec. 31, or on any other occasion, strike your wife on the head or on any other part of her person with this club, or any club like it?" Mr. Grant held up a policeman's club as he spoke.

"No, sir. I had no need to," replied the ex-policeman.

McEvoy and his wife had had a violent quarrel and the woman fled to Madden's ranch for protection. She was followed by her enraged husband, carrying his little son, Phil. When he was sighted by Madden the latter went out and attempted to parley with the angry man.

McEvoy immediately began firing at Madden, who was standing with his back to a wall. Madden's bullet struck the boy's skull, killing him, and Madden struck McEvoy in the face and fatally wounded him.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

Newfoundland Delegates Draw No Line at Annexation.

Draft of the Cuban Reciprocity Treaty Completed.

(JOURNAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.) LONDON, April 17.—A. J. Morice, one of the Newfoundland delegation now visiting London and the leader of the Opposition in that colony, on being asked his views on the present situation, replied:

"Within the last two years, especially within the last few months, the feeling in favor of New York in many quarters has been growing very rapidly in Newfoundland. The wrench of severing our relations with the Mother Country would be severe, but we must live, and we cannot live under such conditions as are now being imposed on us.

"It is the general belief in Newfoundland that France would settle the difficulty without a moment's hesitation were the United States and Great Britain the other party to the controversy.

"There is not the slightest doubt but that the United States would gladly take over Newfoundland. There, then, would Canada be, with A. J. Morice as its premier, on her western boundary, and Newfoundland, equally American territory, on the eastern? We are, however, still in hopes that British justice will be dealt out to us."

G. H. Binns, another of the delegates, also expressed himself on the subject. He said:

"The present line of British policy is insisted upon, and conflict must ensue on the west shore. The French would become so odious that it would be easy for interested parties to incite the people to acts of violence. French property would not be safe.

"There is already considerable sympathy shown in Newfoundland for the United States. If matters come to the worst it is difficult to see what other outcome there could be than that the connection would become much more sympathetic and intimate."

Ravages of the Grip in Yorkshire and Lincolnshire. (DUNELM CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.) LONDON, April 17.—The ravages of the grip in Yorkshire and Lincolnshire are becoming daily more serious.

It has broken out at Brithel, a town of 8,000 inhabitants, twenty miles from Hull, where it has become epidemic. At the present time, all the streets in the town are closed, and the houses themselves are being scorched and burned, and flooded with water.

The Proposed New Cuban Treaty May Extend Our Flour Market. (JOURNAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.) MADRID, April 17.—The completed draft of the proposed partial reciprocity treaty between Spain and the United States, which is ready to-day, is understood to fix very low duties on flour and other articles imported from the United States.

Another New Cure for Consumption Announced in France. (JOURNAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.) PARIS, April 17.—A new cure for tuberculosis has been discovered by Prof. Germain and is said to have been tried with gratifying success in several cases.

Condensed Cablegrams. The religious disorders continue at Benares, India. Troops are guarding the bank. Premier Mercier, of Canada, tells a Paris newspaper that Canadian annexation to the United States is impossible.

Financial distrust continues at Buenos Ayres, and the premium on gold is rising.

Two Alarms Sounded and Lively Work for the Firemen. Fire broke out in the big Empire Brewery, 125 to 128 West Eighteenth street, at 11 o'clock this morning.

Six fire engines were summoned by two alarms. At 11:30 the flames were under control. The damage is estimated at \$50,000.

200 HOMELESS.

Two Score Families Driven to the Street by This Morning's Fire.

Post-Office Station C Destroyed, But the Mails Were Saved.

Scene of Ruin on Abingdon Square, Bank, Greenwich and Hudson Streets.

A mass of smoking, smouldering ruins, covering the entire southern half of the block bounded by Abingdon square, Bank, Greenwich and West Twelfth streets, tells the story this morning of one of the most disastrous fires that has visited New York in many years.

The burned structures comprise the Wilson Building, a seven-story edifice, having a frontage of 100 feet on Abingdon square and 135 feet on Greenwich street, and covering the entire frontage of the block on Bank street, and two adjoining buildings occupied by R. Tzagari, a furniture store, and the building, with a frontage of 100 feet on the square and extending through to Greenwich street.

The fire started at 11:30 last night, and it was not under the control of the Fire Department until nearly 4 o'clock this morning.

During the first hour after midnight the neighboring block was the scene of a very lively panic.

Numerous tenements and private houses in Bank and Greenwich streets were threatened with destruction when the fire was at its height, and the occupants fled in terror from their homes.

They left their household goods behind them in great haste, and in several of the buildings all the furniture in the rooms fronting on the street was destroyed, and the houses themselves scorched and burned, and flooded with water.

The total loss from the conflagration cannot be accurately estimated yet, but it is believed that it will be in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000.

At 10 o'clock this morning there were still a dozen fire engines working at the ruins, and a score or more of policemen were on duty keeping back the crowds that pressed about the scene of the fire on all sides.

The walls of the buildings still standing in the block on Abingdon square and Bank street had fallen outward, and the latter street was completely blocked up with great heaps of brick and tangled ironwork.

The elevated railroad structure in Greenwich street was badly injured, and no trains were run over that line until late in the forenoon. A gang of workmen was engaged in repairing the tracks, the wooden ties being completely destroyed on the western side.

COMMISSIONER VOORHIS'S HOME MENACED. It was reported that Police Commissioner Voorhis's house, 78 Greenwich street, had been in danger. It is just across the street from the Tzagari storage warehouse.

Mr. Townsend had not been out of his sickbed for nearly a year and was very feeble. He was carried out of the house about 1.30 this morning and to the home of Mrs. J. J. Bruner, of the North Baptist Church, at 250 West Twelfth street.

The window casings and corners of the house are burned away, and the furniture in all the front rooms destroyed.

No. 94 Bank street is another private dwelling, occupied by the families of Thomas P. Patrick and John McVettie. They were also driven out of the house, which is badly damaged.

MAC LEAN ANSWERS FASSETT.

Investigation of the Police Department is Courted.

Surprised that the Inquirer Didn't Probe the \$250,000 Blood Money Charge.

Political circles were all agog to-day over Senator Fassett's recent assault in the Senate Chamber at Albany last evening upon the integrity of New York's officials.

At the big white building in Mulberry street, too, there was considerable excitement over Fassett's charges that the police extorted \$250,000 in "blood money" every month.

Unable to restrain himself, the Prime Investigator fired this shot at his enemies:

"What is the matter with the New York Democratic District-Attorney and his predecessors? What is the reason these wrongdoers and felons go free up and down the streets of your Democratic cities? You dare not investigate because the frauds may hurt prominent Democrats in New York City and in the State."

"Why doesn't the Senate Committee investigate?" asked Roesech. "Why did they stop at the Police Department of the City of New York? Was it because Republican officials would have been involved?"

"We have not stopped," replied Fassett. "Successors of your police officers are Democrats."

"That is not so," cried Roesech. "It is true," retorted Fassett. "More than one-half of your sergeants are Democrats."

"Your collectors, your private detectives, and your ward detectives, that I go around and collect your blood money, that I am told on good authority amounts to \$250,000 a month, and that is done by Democratic officials for the benefit of Democratic office-holders."

In an instant Senator Stadler was on his feet with this telling shot:

"It is a fact within the knowledge of the Committee, which investigated the city of New York—I do not know how true it is—has been derelict in his duty in not reporting it to this Senate."

"I am only human," Fassett replied, wincing. "I cannot do everything. I am glad to see them squirm. They got up when the griddle gets too hot."

"You will burn your toes, when you begin to investigate. There was nothing in the way of the Senator and his Committee investigating the Police Department if any such thing existed."

"If I have any information that the Police Department have an account of \$250,000 a year, then it is his duty to investigate it and report it to the Senate, and this side of the House will certainly help him."

"Bring forward your resolution, and we will vote for it," cried Senator Erwin.

"You don't dare to!" cried Stadler. "The committee has no jurisdiction for that purpose, but you don't dare to investigate it, and you never did. No resolution is necessary. You have a resolution to-day."

IS BISS DEBAR A WIDOWER?

His Last Interview with Ann O'Delia Leaves Doubt in His Mind.

Four days have passed since Mme. Ann O'Delia Biss Debar died, and that she could not find her husband's spirit has not yet authentically appeared to the astounded eyes of any man.

Gen. Biss Debar, the whittom consort, business partner and fellow-jailbird with the spook priestess, says he don't know whether to believe that Ann is coming back, or that she has been derelict in his duty in not reporting it to this Senate.

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EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

CONTAGION ON THE FULDA.

The Big Passenger Ship Quarantined for Smallpox.

Nearly a Thousand Immigrants Forbidden to Land in This City.

The North German Lloyd Steamship *Fulda* reached quarantine at 7 o'clock this morning, but was not allowed to proceed to her dock in Hoboken.

The health officers at quarantine found that the steamship had contagion on board, and ordered her detention.

There was a severe case of small-pox on the vessel, the victim being a woman stevedore passenger, wife of a Prussian immigrant.

The *Fulda* laid streamer April 7, and had a rather long passage.

At 11 o'clock the stevedore passengers and their baggage were transferred to the steamship *George Starr* and John K. Moore and brought up to the Company's dock in Hoboken.

As the office of Dr. J. C. Anderson, the Company's agent, the name of the smallpox patient could not be learned.

The disease, it was said, was first apparent in the woman early this morning just before the *Fulda* arrived at quarantine.

Whether the disease was of a virulent form or whether many of the stevedore passengers had been exposed was also unknown, it was said that full particulars would be known later in the day when Capt. Ring will bring up his report.

The sick woman and her husband were taken off the *Fulda* by the health officers and removed to North Brothers Island.

The other stevedore passengers were all quarantined on the vessel, where they will be kept until the health authorities deem it safe for them to land.

In speaking of the numerous cases of contagious diseases that had arrived on ships lately, Dr. Cyrus Edson, of the Board of Health, said to an *Evening World* reporter this morning:

"If this thing keeps up New York will be in a fair way to experience an epidemic of contagious diseases this summer."

"We are doing everything in our power to ward off any such possible occurrence, but the fact remains that the present indications are threatening."

"We are being constantly assailed with cases from all points of the globe, and unless it is stopped the consequences may prove disastrous."

"The fact that the sanitary condition of the city is not at the best at present does not improve the situation by any means."

A FIFTH OF TWENTY MILLIONS. Efforts Renewed to Break Tobaccoist John Anderson's Will.

The complicated Anderson will case has been involved in more legal tangles by the suit recently brought to Anderson's executor, J. C. Anderson, for a division of the estate of his father, John Anderson, the famous tobaccoist, who died in Paris in 1881. The estate is valued at \$20,000,000.

Mr. Anderson had a wife leaving the bulk of his property to his son, the other heirs were Mrs. Appleton and the children of deceased daughters, Mrs. Carr, Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Barnard.

Mrs. Appleton, under the will, received an annual income of \$30,000. She was dissatisfied, and the other heirs objected, too. J. C. Anderson sold the property to the New York Life Insurance Company, which is made the defendant. A one-fifth share would amount to about \$4,000,000, and several hundred thousand dollars more are saved for, as a share in the rents collected. The suit will be tried next Fall.

Edward Schell and his wife, J. C. Anderson's only daughter, are the only contestants now in Mrs. Appleton's suit. She declares that her father was of unsound mind, and in no condition to make a will.

She wants her one-fifth share in the Plaza Hotel, the ground of which the Andersons owned and which J. C. Anderson sold to the New York Life Insurance Company, which is now owned by the New York Life Insurance Company, which is made the defendant. A one-fifth share would amount to about \$4,000,000, and several hundred thousand dollars more are saved for, as a share in the rents collected. The suit will be tried next Fall.

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