

HOW WILL IT END?

The Jere Dunn-inspector Byrnes War Reaches an Acute Stage.

Byrnes Makes a Scornful Reply to Jere's Latest Charges.

An "Ex-Convict and Murderer's" Accusations Unworthy of Notice.

Jere Dunn comes forward with a defiant reply to the remarks of Chief Inspector Byrnes as given in yesterday's EVENING WORLD.

Dunn likens the Inspector to the czar, and says he has more power than the czar, and that it is easy to imagine that any man or woman would plot against the life of an official in this section of the country.

Then he charges that an agent once left a copy of Byrnes's book at his house and called next day with a demand of \$10 for the book, and declares he was heard of no more, and knows he lies, when he calls Jere Dunn a thief.

Dunn's statement is as follows: "This attack upon me is like the old adage that Dowling made more than twenty years ago, when he represented the police force of New York as a great measure as does Inspector Byrnes to-day.

"I stood in with all the crooks of New York, and was known to send innocent men to State prison when the public clamored in order to shield the real criminal who had given him his position, and the public were satisfied and believed that it was not for the session efforts of the good Judge Dowling neither their property nor their lives would be safe. But there came a change.

"The people arose in their wrath and the ring was broken, and Dowling's gas gave out, and his balloon peddler collapsed; and he fell and was heard of no more, and the city became better protected than it ever was during his regime.

"I fell to notice any boat of the great 'Judge' in any niche in the halls of justice, nor do I see his statue in any public park. His picture may be in the Police Headquarters building in Manhattan. Whenever his name is mentioned by honest men and women it is execrated and abhorred.

"I had his death described to me as the most horrible ever witnessed. Berets of his power and crooked revenues, his thoughts centered in himself, and he resorted to the bottle to drown his remorse.

"The specter of wronged spirits rising up before his mad imagination necessitated more frequent and deeper draughts of the alcohol, until a dual attack of delirium tremens carried him off. He died crying out in the most horrible manner: 'Take them off! Take them off!' He was not assassinated.

"But to return to Dowling's accusation. I was going to assassinate him. It was made clearly for the purpose of inspiring me with fear and placing me in a position where I would not dare to defend myself if attacked.

"I met him on Broadway and taxed him with his motives. He denied them and referred me to Capt. Jordan, and I met them both that evening by appointment at the Sixth Precinct Station-house.

"Dowling, in the presence of Capt. Jordan, promised never to do me any harm, and I promised the same to him, and we parted with that understanding. Within two months, and without any warning, he sent James Logan to prison, and I was arrested.

"The man who killed Rogers was robbing him, and who left the tail of his coat in the grasp of the dying man. In his pocket was a letter addressed to James Logan.

"Upon that clue the police arrested a carpenter of that name and extended all their evidence against him. He was arrested, convicted and had the strongest kind of an alibi proved. Then they caught the real murderer, whom they called No. 2, but they had no evidence to bring against him which had not already been used against No. 1.

"After remaining in jail for about a year Dowling had use for him and set him at liberty. Within a short time after that he entered an all-night coffee house in the Eighth Ward one night late, and while seated at a table noticed a man rise from his seat and say something to the cashier while paying his check. I had never seen him before.

"About half an hour after I started out and proceeded towards my home. When I was near a door from the coffee house two men confronted me. One pulled a knife, and while the blade glistened in the air, I shot him. The other ran away. I walked away in another direction. The one who was killed was James Logan No. 2. He had asked the cashier for a short time after that I consented upon that point, had got his pal to come with him and assist him in repaying a debt of gratitude to his friend Judge Dowling. Some years after the same pal confessed to me the whole plot, although I would never have known him.

"It is that in how it became possible for Inspector Byrnes to apply such epithets to me when coupling my name with the Winter race tracks, the pool-rooms and the \$50,000 boodle which never reached its destination.

"I leave Mr. Byrnes to follow in the footsteps of other great men who have been burdened with power, and he might do himself, at least officially.

"I have expressed myself in public in very positive and not complimentary terms of Inspector of Police Thomas Byrnes. I am justly indignant at his use and cry of 'mad dog' after me. It was uncalled for, unbecomingly, and could emanate from none but a gas bag and a rank coward.

"Besides, it is rather inconsistent in Byrnes to brand anybody as an ex-convict while he has now and has had upon his staff for years an ex-convict, and perhaps more than one who had to be a professional thief from his youth up to his employment by Inspector Byrnes as one of the guardians of the property and morals of the great city of New York.

"I will not give him more. He has never, to my knowledge, thrown a straw in my path, and it is my principle never to antagonize anybody. I would rather shield a man from his enemies, if he does right. But when I am attacked in any way by anybody, whether it be the great Inspector Byrnes, Inspector Byrnes, or anybody else, I will fight back and give them the best I can put up.

"Now, I feel Inspector Byrnes no more than I feel the great men and prophets, 'Judge' Dowling, more than twenty years ago, and I care no more for him than I did for a yellow dog. You need not expect me to explain whether the disappearance of the \$50,000 which I saw mentioned in Byrnes's interview, and which was said to have been raised for somebody who did not get it, has anything to do with the Inspector's writ and against the Moore's. Dwyer and others.

"I have no means of knowing anything about boodle. I never handed a dollar that anybody could claim any part of for protection, and consequently never had any dealings with Inspector Byrnes or anybody else of a crooked nature.

"The only time I was ever called upon to give up any money was \$10 for a copy of Inspector Byrnes's book, which I returned to, and the book was sent to my house, and in the

DISTRESSING EVENT.

Happened at a Fashionable Ball.

Mrs. A. fell to the floor after a social gathering, prostrated by nervous weakness and exhaustion. There are thousands who feel just ready to drop from nervous weakness. It is what makes so many persons, tired, languid, without energy or ambition. They have headache, stomach trouble, kidney and liver complaints, constipated bowels, headache, palpitation, poor blood, which is caused by nervous prostration.

If they would use Dr. Greene's Nervine, the great nerve and blood invigorator, all these distressing troubles will immediately disappear. Especially should it be used in the Spring, for it is the best of all spring medicines. Purely vegetable and harmless. Druggists sell it, \$1.00.



"I suffered from nervous prostration. Indeed the exhaustion of nerve power was so great I became almost helpless, even speechless, and was compelled to speak through the aid of Dr. Greene's Nervine. I began its use with almost immediate benefit, and under its continued use I became strong and well.

"DR. GREENE, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted personally by letter. Call, or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease will be returned free.

course of time a collector came around and demanded \$10 for the book. I said that I had no \$10 to give for such trash, and told him to take the book, that I had never ordered it.

"Now, the public know all about me, and know that I am honest and not quarrelsome, and that I am entitled to be let alone. I never in my life had a quarrel with a gentleman, nor have I in this instance, and it is to late in the century for a self-appointed dictator to condemn a man without judge or jury, or to sign on the rubble to accuse him to death.

"Inspector Byrnes and everybody else knows very well that I am not a bloodthirsty man. I am only too glad to be let alone. I regret to be compelled to speak through the press in this manner, but it is in absolute self-defense.

"It is the sheerest nonsense to give the second thought to any report of a plot on the part of any man or number of men to assassinate even a private individual, much less an Inspector of Police in the city of New York. Such reports are circulated by sensational people of very weak minds and very vivid imaginations.

"As for the Inspector's cry of thief, I need only say that he has within his grasp, and at the city's expense, communication with every town and hamlet through the land, and I defy him to produce a thief, or even a man charged with a suspicion of theft, and he can go back to his lunacy.

"So, when he makes such an assertion, he simply lies, and he knows it.

"HERE'S BYRNE'S ANSWER. AN EVENING WORLD reporter called upon Chief Inspector and Acting Supt. Byrnes this morning to hear his rejoinder to Jere Dunn's statements.

"The Chief was apparently nervous, but what he said bore no evidence of nervousness. The corners of his short mustache curled up contemptuously as he began in an off-hand way:

"It is beneath my dignity, and beneath the dignity of my official position, to carry on any controversy with an ex-convict and a murderer. Besides, I think the public is tired of the talk."

"Then the chief of the thief-catchers took up a bit of writing, which he had taken the precaution to prepare, and to him read:

"Yes, I know what Mr. Dunn has said. Coming from an ex-convict and a murderer, it is, in my judgment, the greatest recommendation that a public officer can have for a fearless discharge of his duty.

"Some of the respectable and disreputable horse owners have selected this man-killer for their champion, to divert public opinion from some of our ex-convicts and murderers, and their apparent respectable associates have threatened to deter me from doing my duty."

"The chief removed his glasses and added: "I think that all that Mr. Dunn has said is the greatest compliment that could come to a public officer from an ex-convict and a murderer."

"What do you say, Mr. Inspector, to Dunn's charge that you have an ex-convict on your detective staff?" the reporter asked.

"I have nothing to do with the appointment of members of the police force," returned the chief, "if what Mr. Dunn says is true, I know nothing about it."

"Jere Dunn says you, and know you lie when you call him a thief. What of that?" the corners of the short mustache went upward again and the chief replied:

"I have said all that I have to say. When I speak again it will be in a court."

"The man called Elliott, who was invited to leave, and took his departure, the Chief bowing him out with this remark:

"I cannot afford to humiliate myself or insult the public by holding any controversy with an ex-convict and a murderer."

JERE DUNN'S RECORD. Jere Dunn has been famous for many years. He is a handsome, bright-eyed man of middle age, but his deep blue eyes have a way of flashing that might make a timid person careful not to anger him.

His enemies call him a gambler, a blackleg, a murderer, while his friends point to his record as a triumph.

Dunn himself confesses to having killed three men, but claims that in each instance he acted in self-defense. Twice he was convicted of homicide, but did not serve his sentence out for either offense.

The first victim was a booby jumper in war dress, and Dunn was a recruiting officer at Pennsylvania at the time. It is the ideal of a recruiting officer to get the best men, and the captured booby jumper, according to a case back at Carlisle. The booby jumper escaped from his grasp. Dunn hurried, fired

at him, and the booby jumper fell. Then Dunn hurried along at "Appellee Dunn's" request. After dinner he stepped into an adjoining place for a cigar, and there sat Jere Dunn at a table with Fred Reed and the cashier.

Elliott swore and drew a revolver, but before he could use it Dunn had got the drop on him. The first shot paralyzed Elliott's right arm. Dunn continued firing, Elliott raised a chair as a shield, and, at Elliott's request, Blasted placed his revolver again in his hand. Elliott, on his knees, begged the pistol by raising his hand on the table, and fired two shots at Dunn, one hitting passing through Dunn's left forearm and the other striking Dunn in the chest.

Everybody fled from the place. Dunn closed with Elliott, and they struggled on the floor. Elliott getting Dunn under him. Then

23d Street Le Bonfillier Bros SPECIAL VALUES

Ladies' Cloaks. Ladies' Black Cheviot REEFERS, regularly sold at \$6.75, \$4.75.

Ladies' Imported Black Diagonal Cheviot JACKETS, satin lined to side seams, reduced from \$11.50 to \$5.75.

Ladies' Black and Colored CLOTH CAPES, with braided yoke, worth \$8.75, at \$6.75.

Ladies' fine quality Imported Diagonal CLOTH JACKETS, tailor-made, usual value \$14.00, \$9.50.

Ladies' fine quality Imported Cheviot hip seam JACKETS, good value at \$16.00, \$10.50.

Also a fine assortment of Surah Waists, Long Garments of Surah, Gloria, Mohair and Cloth, imported and domestic Mackintoshes, &c., at Attractive Prices.

48, 50 & 52 West 23d St.

Bloomgdales Largest and Finest Shopping Resort in the City.



HANDSOME COSTUME, as illustrated, skirt, waist and jacket of fine light weight Cheviot, suitable for Street Wear or Summer Travelling, colors Gray, Tan, Cream and Black worth 16.50 for 9.95.

New Jackets, &c. We offer one lot of Ladies' jackets and Blazers in a wide range of latest styles, value 6.00, 7.50 and 9.75, at 3.95 and 5.50.

SPECIAL—Ladies' Wraps, handsomely braided, sizes 30 to 48, worth 12.00, at 5.95 and 6.95.

Ladies' imported Cloth Wraps, lined throughout, worth 10.75, at 6.95.

Bloomgdales Bros., 3d Ave., Cor. 59th St.

Bloomgdales Largest and Finest Shopping Resort in the City.

Our "Annex" just opened, is a great six-story and basement structure, larger in itself than most of the "Great" Dry-Goods Establishments.

Hosiery Sale. Men's English colored cotton half Hose, double heels and toes; sale price..... 11c.

Men's 4-thread French Fancy brilliant Lisle half Hose; were 50c., at..... 25c.

Ladies' Black Ribbed Cotton Hose, full regular made..... 12c.

Ladies' fancy brilliant Lisle Thread Hose, in Ribbed, ribbed or plain, with black boot and high colored tops; were 50c., at..... 29c.

Ladies' fancy striped and Balbriggan Hose, extra quality, were 50c., for this sale..... 17c.

Sale of Gloves. 300 doz. Ladies' Kayser patent finger tipped Silk Gloves. We have never sold them for less than 90c.; sale price..... 39c.

ICE CREAM IN THIRTY SECONDS ALL THIS WEEK. In our great House Furnishing Department in the basement we will show how Ice Cream can be made with the JACK FROST FREEZER in thirty seconds. Cream served free of charge to all visitors to this Department.

Bloomgdales Bros., 3d Ave., Corner 59th St.

B. Altman & Co. OFFER

Extreme Attractions IN Street Costumes

AS FOLLOWS: Colored Westeds, at \$29.00 \$38.00

formerly \$48.00 and \$65.00. Colored and Black Foulards \$38.00

All of their own make, on silk skirts, waists made to order.

Also a large number of very desirable READY-MADE DRESSES, in colors and black at 15.00, 17.00, and 19.00

18th St., 19th St. & 6th Ave. (18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

WILL MAKE A NOISE FOR FOUR DAYS WE WILL SELL 5,000

Gentlemen's Suits in Sacks and 3 and 4-Button Cutaways. Every Suit guaranteed Pure Wool and manufactured by us to retail at \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00.

THEY WILL BE SOLD AT \$7.00.

Broadway, corner Grand St.

SANTAL MIDY AS COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

New Scheme by Which Pool-Rooms Hope to Do Business.

The pool-rooms will reopen very soon on a new system. The roads along which the pool-rooms keepers have had to travel have been very rough and rocky, but they seem to have reached a spot just now where there will be easy traveling for some time.

They have been doing business during the past year under the guise of common carriers. That is, they proposed to send the money to the race tracks, and they charged a commission for so doing. Of course no one ever supposed that the money really went to the track, but the pool-rooms keepers always asserted that it did.

The recent completion of pool-room keeper Fisher, in whose place bets were found recorded on tickets, knocked the bottom out of the pool-room scheme and a new plan had to be devised.

A consultation between four great legal lights, Messrs. William F. Howe, Abe Hommel, ex-District-Attorney John H. Fellows and ex-Surrogate August G. Bouvier, resulted in the devising of a new scheme. The plan is to do business as commission merchants.

The bettor who wishes to back a horse at the Guttenberg or any other race track will enter the "commission merchant's" office and fill out an order something like this:

JONES & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS. As Commission Agents, I ask you to send (or me to Race Track at GUTTENBERG) Dollars, to be there placed on the Horse (1st or 2d)

at track quotations, if such there can be obtained. I do not pay ten cents charge for executing this commission.

The money thus received is to be bet on the race track. All bets made by using telegraphic communication with the race track, at the moment an order is received it will be placed on the race track. The proceeds from the pool-rooms keepers have in view. How it will work a matter.

It is the most prominent of the city pool room men, has not forgotten the buyers yet for their interference with his business. He declares that the Guttenberg track owners must close their gates or else they must refer to Messrs. Dwyer and Kelly, the owners of the Elizabeth and Linden race tracks, the \$1,000 a day, which was agreed upon for the use of the state of the city.

He declares that he will prevent Messrs. Dwyer and Kelly from making money in any way on the race track, and he will prevent the Guttenberg track from being a success. He declares that he will prevent the Guttenberg track from being a success.

Navy Man Censured by a Jury. A court hearing and a jury this morning held an inquest in the case of Thomas Corcoran, who was killed in the Brooklyn Navy-yard March 26, while at work on the new engine circuit, by a heavy steel plate falling on his head. The verdict is that the United States authorities for not taking proper precautions for their subordinates for the safety of human life.

Foresters in the Play. Court Fairbank, Order of Foresters, held its annual entertainment at Piper's Hall, Brooklyn, last night. P. Francis Kelly's farce comedy, "Stranded," being produced by the Tropic Dramatic Circle. Capt. Ranger John J. Sullivan and Miss Helen were decorated with badges of the Order.

Guide & Co. Make a Good Beginning in Their Task of Placing the Thousand Marks Before the People on the "E." Read Stations—Watch, Pick and Vote for the Best One.

HEAVILY-LADEN boxes of gold come to those who advertise well and wisely. This is the business which many business men have profitably tested, and it is the burden of the song which these thousand signs bring out in many a pleasant strain.

The little dicky-bird chirps joyfully to those who push their calling through the use of printer's ink. The World in this as in other matters, lives up to its convictions, and its advertising account shows many heavy drafts, and frequent ones too.

The O. J. Guide & Co. contract, from its very novelty, is one which is calculated to catch the public eye and fancy, and that it is doing so the attention given the men as they alluded the inscriptions to the waiting boards abundantly testified. Everywhere the signs were read and re-read long before they were dry from the master's brush.

The start was made at South Ferry and caught the public eye and fancy, and that it is doing so the attention given the men as they alluded the inscriptions to the waiting boards abundantly testified. Everywhere the signs were read and re-read long before they were dry from the master's brush.

At its purpose every station where a sign was placed its advent caused some pleasant comment on THE WORLD and its work.

A crowd of excited people eagerly gazing at something on the platform of the Twenty-third Street Elevated Railroad station, was the eye of THE WORLD man. Two bill-stickers were actively pling brush and paster, and a brightly colored sign, explaining how O'Connell never had been a criminal if a "World" "Want" had existed to find his occupation was the attraction. "Shrewd scheme!" said a prosperous-looking business man to his better half, as they stood waiting for a train.

Not that the race is on there will be no substantial of the rate of travel. Out the signs must roll thirty a day every working day until the whole quota is completed. Those for the first day are good enough to stand as samples for the entire lot. If O. J. Guide & Co. keep this quality up to the close there will be no necessity of complaint that the announcements are not within the requirement in being pithy, pointed and pungent paragraphs.

About the voting, in which every WORLD reader has an interest as a ballot-holder. Each week the signs placed in position during that time are to be counted over. The three leading ones designated in their order of merit and then upon a tall, taken of the entire vote, the one who first hits the popular fancy will get the \$10 for that week. This week will include the numbers from one to 150 including and there will be six weeks of voting in all, making a total of 900 to be given to the winners of the following day, both morning and evening editions, and every reader of THE WORLD is as liberty to vote as he pleases. Send in your card and vote to "Signs," box 3,554 New York Post-Office, (Get it in early for the determination of use will be by the priority

A KNIFE IN A FAMILY QUARREL. Mrs. Sullivan Stabs Her Husband and Cuts Her Throat.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. PITTSBURG, April 22.—As the result of a family quarrel the morning Mr. May Sullivan, living in the West End, stabbed her husband three times with a butcher knife and afterwards cut her own throat with the same. Her husband will probably recover, but the woman will die.

THEY WERE BURIED TOGETHER. A double funeral on the altarpiece Jersey City Heights drew many spectators today. The deaths of Henry Favre, of No. 90 Sherman avenue, occurred Saturday, and on Monday was followed by that of his wife, Henriette Louise Favre. Mr. Favre was 61 and his wife was a few years younger. They were well known in the Heights, and their funeral was a large one.

Elliott went West, but was taunted! Not punning Dunn, and returned to Chicago with the announced intention of killing the smaller sport.

Dunn was informed, and prepared himself by procuring a Smith & Wesson revolver, which was loaned at by his friends, one of whom insisted on loaning him a large Colt's revolver.

Dunn joined alone at "Appellee Dunn's" request. After dinner he stepped into an adjoining place for a cigar, and there sat Jere Dunn at a table with Fred Reed and the cashier.

Not on good terms—dirt and Pearlina. They can't live in the same house. You'll have to take one or the other. Take Pearlina to clean everything that is washable—clothes, dishes, paint, glass. It saves labor, temper, time, money and fabric. Millions use it. No one is poor enough to do without it, everyone is richer for using it.

You Need It Now Hood's Sarsaparilla. This is the best true to purify your blood. For all other seasons in the body are susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying quality of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such that we need not expect disease and infirmity the system against the debilitating effects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. It is the ideal spring medicine. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its peculiar merit.

Beware Pearlina. Pearlina is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, get rid of it. JAMES FYLE, N. Y.