

GABRIELLE GREELEY WEDDED.

Married This Morning to Rev. Frank Montrose Clendenin.

A Simple but Pretty Ceremony in the Pleasantville Episcopal Church.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y., April 23.—If the little Episcopal church on the hill had been four times as large as it is it could not have held the people who this morning came to attend the wedding of Miss Gabrielle Greeley, of Chappaqua, daughter and only survivor of Horace Greeley, to Rev. Frank Montrose Clendenin, Rector of St. Peter's Church, West Chester.



MISS GABRIELLE GREELEY, all Pleasantville, Chappaqua and other neighboring places turned out to witness the ceremony, and also because rumors had circulated that a crank named Alfred Banks, who was formerly employed by a horneyman cooper at Chappaqua would appear in the morning and make things decidedly unpleasant for the wedding party in the belief that he was himself the accepted suitor of Miss Greeley.



THE REV. F. M. CLENDIN, Neither Banks nor any one else offered any objection to the usual query of the minister if there was any reason why the contracting parties should not be joined together, and they were happily married.

Probably no bride ever went to the altar with more hearty blessings and good wishes than Miss Greeley.

She had been friends in need to many in that outland and was beloved by all rich and poor alike.

No special invitations had been sent out and yet every body who found room was made welcome.

The ceremony was very simple, in keeping with the plain rustic surroundings. The only decorations were a few roses and hydrangeas which filled the baptismal font and adorned the altar.

This holy of holies was flanked on one side by the vestry-room and on the other by the little organ which pealed forth its most joyous music on this beautiful St. George's day.

She left the old family home at 8:15 this morning in her carriage accompanied by Rev. Thomas McKee Brown, of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, of New York, an intimate personal friend, who gave her away, and drove rapidly along the splendid stretch of country road to this place.

mained standing during the playing of Mendelssohn's wedding march.

HER LOVER'S SHOT MAY KILL.

Hunger's Attack on Martha Margowsky and His Suicide.

Martha Margowsky, the pretty twenty-three-year-old servant girl, who was shot by her lover, Max Hunger, yesterday at the residence of her employer, W. Meeker Little, 114 South Thirteenth street, Newark, was still alive this morning, but the physicians at the Newark Hospital consider her condition critical.

The body of Hunger, who shot himself dead after sending two bullets into his sweetheart, will be kept at the Newark Morgue until word is received from his father, Carl Hunger, of Kuhnhardt, near Heiligenheim, Saxony.

The suicide left three letters—one to the Newark police, in which he told the Margowsky family and George Gross, his former partner in a room at 215½ Columbus avenue, this city, responsible for his terrible act; another to Andrea Margowsky, of 75 Fairview avenue, Newark, father of his sweetheart, and a third to John Simons, of 49 Greenwiche street, this city, where he lived when in New York.

In his letter to the police Hunger alleged that Gross had swindled him out of several hundred dollars in one month, and to the proprietor of the Roseville Hotel in Newark, where he stopped Tuesday night, he said that Gross had robbed him of 7,000 marks, or about \$1,500.

An Evening World reporter found Gross at his flower store, 91½ Columbus avenue, this morning. Hunger's name is still on the window as a member of the firm.

Mr. Gross had not yet heard of his former partner's death, and appeared terribly shocked when he heard the news.

He indignantly denied that he had ever robbed Hunger or swindled him out of a cent, and in this he was corroborated by D. Samuel, his youthful partner, who purchased Hunger's share in the business last week Wednesday.

Said Mr. Gross: "I am engaged to Mary Margowsky, sister of the girl Hunger shot. She works on Eighty-fourth street. As Hunger and I were going to marry sisters, I thought it would be nice for us to go into business together and live together."

"He thought so, too, and so he put \$100 into the business. He was running it for two weeks, since March 1. All I knew of him was that my proposed father-in-law introduced us, and as my expected sister-in-law appeared anxious for me to take him in I did so."

"He began to get drunk immediately, and kept intoxicated all the time, and our business prospered down nothing, because customers wouldn't stand it to come in and be insulted."

"He never had over \$200 while he was in the country, and he drew out of the business four times as much as he put in. About a week ago he sold out for \$1, and the last time I saw him was on Broadway, Newark, this morning, but he was so drunk that my girl and I didn't want to speak to him."

"His drinking was the cause of it all. His girl's folks didn't want her to have anything to do with him, and she wouldn't, so I suppose that's why he shot her."

"Gross has expressed himself and hastened to 310 West Eighty-fourth street to inform his sweetheart of the affair. When the reporter called there soon after he could not obtain admittance; but the pitiful cries of the poor girl on learning of her sister's misfortune were plainly audible on the street."

THE GRIP'S AFTER EFFECTS.

Why You Do Not Get Back Your Strength.

There is no disease which leaves in its train so many weak, nervous, debilitated and discouraged sufferers as the grip. People who have had this disease do not recover their strength readily, but after day after day attend to their employment in a weakened and exhausted condition, feeling tired and languid all the time. It is this nervous weakness, which is caused by a sudden attack of prostration, heart failure or paralysis may result.



"It had not been long, Dr. Green's Nervura I should have been dead before this time. I had the grip and it left me prostrated, extremely nervous, limbs stiff in the joints, bowels bloated badly and breaking terrible. In fact I was almost as helpless as a child, and could do but little work of any kind. I commenced to take Dr. Green's Nervura, and at the end of one week was better, and now am able to do all the ordinary labor of my office."

MOURNING FOR CLEOPATRA.

Central Park Menagerie's Queen to Be Stuffed and Exhibited.

She Was the Finest Specimen of the Female Royal Bengal Tiger in America.

Cleopatra, Queen of the Central Park Menagerie, and of the hearts of all visitors to the local Zoo, has succumbed to grip and pneumonia after a painful illness of two weeks.

She was the finest specimen of the female Royal Bengal Tiger in America. Her admirers were legion, and her death will be a cause of real sorrow to hosts of children and many grown people, for she was not only a magnificent and beautiful tigress, large, slinky, agile and graceful, but a good dispositioned animal, playing with a ball or other toy like a little kitten, to the delight of her visiting friends.

Dr. George S. Huntington, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, after a careful autopsy, says: "Kitty certainly died of pneumonia, and I see no reason to doubt that it was a sequence to the grip. Her lungs presented all the appearance of human lungs after fatal pneumonia. All of her other organs were perfectly healthy, save for a few spots of tuberculosis on her liver, so she might have lived for years had she not been attacked by the prevailing influenza. She was a well-nourished beast and well developed."

As related in the Evening World some days ago, Dr. Conklin, Curator of the Menagerie, said that Cleopatra came down with all the symptoms that characterize grip in men—sneezing, coughing and languorous lassitude. It is difficult to doctor a sick tigress, for even George and Cleopatra became a dangerous beast when attacked by sickness. Cool liver oil was administered by pouring it on the tiger's beautiful, velvety paws through the grates of her cage, the tigress, true to the instincts of the cat species, lapping the nasty, sticky, greasy stuff off her fur with her tongue, and thus taking the medicine into her stomach.

Cleopatra would not eat, but when she did partake of a little fresh horse meat a powder of iodine of potash was hidden in it.

By the poor tigress grew weaker and worse daily, and yesterday she gave up the struggle. Her breath came hard, pneumonia was strangling her. Her arteries in her lungs closed, for the lungs were almost solid. At 2:30 o'clock in the morning she tried to rise to her feet, slipped in her weakness, fell back and died.

Dr. Conklin actually shed tears, and Hughie Downey, the keeper of the lion house and nurse to the sick tigress, mourned as if he had lost a child.

Old Tom, Cleopatra's royal mate, who has been separated from her in her illness, seemed to realize that something had gone wrong. He ran wildly about, growling, snarling, and when the limp body of his spouse was removed from the scene of death, the big tiger stood close up to the grating, sniffed the air, trembled like an aspen and snorted with fierce anger that boiled with rage.

Young Leuning said that Kraus had lived at their house for two weeks past. He told Leuning that he had no money, having lost all his savings in a button business at 41 Elizabeth street.

MANN BROTHERS.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT. Bell & Elevator Boys' Liveries, Dusters and Driving Coats, Bartenders' Coats & Aprons, Waiters' Jackets, White Vests and Aprons, Barber Coats, Cooks' and Bakers' Coats, Grocers' & Butchers' Dusters

Admittedly the largest and finest Shopping Resort in the City. A stock that has never been surpassed. Prices, as usual, the lowest in the city for goods of superior style and quality.

UNTRIMMED HATS. Children's untrimmed Milan Hats, very pretty, worth 60c., for Friday and Saturday only.

New Nollie Big Caps, in all colors, 35c. Yachting Caps in plaids or plain colors, 45c.

Boys' navy blue Straw Hats, with navy blue Bands, sizes 6½ to 7. Girls' fancy straw Hats very pretty; trimmed with Gros Grain elastic Ribbon, \$1.49

Large assortment of black and colored fancy straw Hats in all leading shapes, 25c.

Flowers. Long and short Sprays Wild Flowers, Poppies, Morning-Glories, Daisies, Blueets, Buttercups, &c., from 15c. to 75c.

Bloomingdale Bros., 100 TAN GRAY and BROWN ALL WOOL CHEVIOT JACKETS, open bound seams, pearl buttons, value \$7.50, at \$3.98.

DEATH, BUT NOT DISGRACE. Suicide of Young Joseph S. Blumenthal in a New Orleans Hotel.

A Relative of the Assemblyman Dies and Leaves a Strange Message.

A despatch from New Orleans received this morning states that Joseph S. Blumenthal, a New York commercial traveler for S. Oppenheimer & Co., dealers in booters' supplies at 96 and 98 Pearl street, committed suicide last night in a hotel in that city by taking morphine.

Blumenthal arrived in New Orleans last Thursday. It is said that he then appeared depressed in spirits. He went to his room last night and was found lying dead on his bed an hour later by a friend who called on him. There was an empty morphine vial on a table near him.

A letter written by Blumenthal was found, addressed to J. Kronthal, a New York commercial traveler who is at present in New Orleans, requesting him to notify the suicide's brother, Louis Blumenthal, of 12 Vesey street; Joseph Blumenthal, 151 East Seventy-third street, and S. Oppenheimer & Co., his employers, of his death; also requesting that the news of the occurrence be broken as gently as possible.

On the envelope were scribbled a few lines asking that the matter be kept out of the newspapers, ending with these sentiments: "I prefer death to disgrace. My fondest love to all my dear ones."

Though nothing was found among Blumenthal's effects to indicate the motive that prompted him to take his life, it was believed that financial embarrassments had been the cause.

The news of young Blumenthal's death and death created a genuine surprise among his relatives, employers and friends in this city, who regarded him as a young man with an unusually bright future.

He was only twenty-four years old, and belonged to one of the most respected families in this city. He was a nephew of Assemblyman Joseph Blumenthal and a brother-in-law of Editor Hanser, of Puck.

The suicide's home was with his parents, at 147 East Seventy-third street, a few doors away from Assemblyman Blumenthal's home.

An Evening World reporter conveyed the intelligence of Blumenthal's death to his employers, S. Oppenheimer & Co., this morning. The members of the firm were greatly surprised, and said they were at a loss to account for his rash act.

Said Mr. S. Oppenheimer: "We have just received a letter from the young man dated at New Orleans April 20, in which he speaks encouragingly of his trip."

Blumenthal had been in our employ about two months, and it was his first trip on the road. He had done remarkably well, and I was so pleased with his work that I wrote him a few days ago a complimentary letter.

It was a very attractive and accomplished young man, and came to us on the recommendation of Mr. Hauser, his brother-in-law. He had travelled in the West for four or five years, and appeared to be an excellent sales man.

"What caused him to kill himself I cannot understand. He was not a drinking man, his accounts, so far as we know, are straight. Besides, if there was any deficiency, it could only be trivial, and would certainly not warrant him in ending his life."

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MACK & CO.

On account of a backward season we have determined to unload our Spring stock no matter what the loss may be. We have selected 5,000 Gentlemen's Suits in Sacks, both single and double breasted, and 3 and 4 button Cutaways. The materials comprise Cheviots, Warsteds, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Diagonals, Corkscrews, Black and Blue Cheviots, Hawthorne Cheviots, and Black and Blue Serges. The above suits were made to sell from \$15 to \$22 and a WRITING TEN GUARANTEE will be given with every suit that the material is all PURE WOOL. This sale will positively terminate on Saturday night. Up to that time you can choose a single suit from a stock of 5,000 for \$7.00.

Are offering excellent values in the following lines of Black Goods:

40-inch Lapin's Black Chalmers, reduced from 65c. to 50c.

40-inch All-Wool Grenadines, former price, \$1.00, now, 75c.

23-inch All-Silk Grenadines, heretofore sold at \$1.00, now, 75c.

42-inch All-Wool Serah Serge, reduced from \$1.00 to 75c.

46-inch All-Wool Henrietta, usually sold at \$1.10, is now, 89c.

48, 50 & 52 W. 23d St. EHRICH BROS.

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