MEMORIAL DAY'S EVENTS.

Observances of the Day Planned by New York Veterans and Militia.

Athletic Games, Baseball, Regattas, Races and Excursions Galore.

Memorial Day will be celebrated to-morrow by the people of New York and its vicinity with more than usual exuberance, if one may judge at all from the extensive preparations which are making for the due observance of its ceremonials.

The central feature in the observance of the day is, as usual, the imposing military parade and the turn-out of all the Grand Army veterans to do honor to the memory of the dead comrades who sacrificed their lives for their country.

Of course, everything will depend upon the weather, but as sunshine ordinarily quickly follows rain at this season of the year, and as every Memorial Day for twenty years has been fair, there is every prospect that the weather conditions of the day will be all that could be desired.

MILITARY AND G. A. R. PARADE.

The military parade in this city, which will be under the command of Grand Marshal Comrade George Chappel, is expected to be one of the most impressive demonstrations of the kind which has ever been seen in town.

The head of the column will move at 9.30 A. M. promptly from the Plaza at Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, with the First Brigade of the National Guard, under Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, acting as escort.

The reviewing officers will be escorted from the Windsor Hotel by the Old Guard and a special guard of honor.

The Fortieth New York Volunteer Cavalry will take its old place in the parade to-morrow, as an escort to the Grand Marshal. Twenty to twenty-five men, mounted and equipped as they were in the field, will turn out. They are all members of E. D. Morgan Post, No. 207.

The line of march will be down Fifth avenue to the Worth Monument, thence through to Fourteenth street, to Union Square, to West Seventeenth street, to the Plaza, where a marching salute will be given to the Grand Marshal and his staff.

While passing the Farragut, Worth, Seward, Lincoln and Washington monuments, the veterans will uncover, with a drooping of flags and rolling of drums.

Mayor Grant and the other city officials will review the parade at the grand stand at the Worth Monument.

PARADES IN BROOKLYN.

In Brooklyn the parade will be under the command of Grand Marshal Comrade George W. Brown, and the column will consist of nine divisions. The line of march will be from Broadway through Bedford avenue, to Lafayette, to Clermont, to Willoughby, to Cumberland, to Lafayette, to South Elliott place, to Hanson place, to Flatbush avenue, where ranks will be broken.

The naval part of the parade in Brooklyn will be under the command of Capt. Henry Erben, Commandant of the Navy-Yard, and the tars and marines will turn out in force and full dress.

The programme for the exercises in the evening at the Metropolitan Opera-House gives promise of an interesting entertainment. Lieut.-Gov. Edward F. Jones will preside, and the orator will be Major-Gen. George H. Sheridan.

There will be recitations by Louis Aldrich, Helen Russell and Fred Emerson Brooks; songs by Miss Mary E. Dudley, Miss Inez Carusi, Miss Jessamine Hallenbeck, T. Herbert Dear; seven quartet selections, winding up with the "Star Spangled Banner," with the big audience for the chorus.

AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

A special memorial service will be held at the tomb of Gen. Grant at Riverside Park, under the auspices of U. S. Grant Post, No. 317, G. A. R., at which there will be music and an oration by ex-Gov. John S. Wise, of Virginia. A naval vessel of the United States will anchor opposite the tomb in the Hudson River and fire minute guns during the exercises.

Various reunions of military and civic organizations will be held during the day and in the evening.

Reno Post, No. 44, G. A. R., will have a royal camp fire at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House after the parade. The exercises will begin at 1 P. M., with City Chamberlain Thomas C. T. Crain and Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch as orators. There will be fine music, and a hearty welcome to all comrades of the G. A. R. and the public generally.

ATHLETIC GAMES AND EXCURSIONS.

Memorial Day is becoming more and more, with each successive season, the great out-of-door holiday of the year.

It has become pre-eminently a day for out-of-door sports of all kinds, and there is not a sporting organization or club which will not have a special programme arranged for the entertainment of its members and friends.

There will be horse-racing, baseball, sailing and rowing regattas, athletic field sports, cricket, tennis, lacrosse, wheeling and shooting contests without number and in such ample variety that every lover of those sports can drink his fill of pleasure, and not even the most inveterate crank will have room for complaint.

Then there will be excursions to every available resort within a radius of twenty-five miles from the city, so that those who prefer a breath of fresh air in the country or at the seaside to the excitement of sporting contests, can enjoy themselves according to their tastes.

The games of the athletic organizations will be a prominent feature of the day. The most important event will be the Intercollegiate Association contests at the Berkeley Oval, which are expected to be of unusual interest. They will attract thousands of college men and their friends.

Then there will be the New Jersey Athletic Club games at Bergen Point, the Xavier A. C. contests at the M. A. C. grounds, Bayonne A. C. games at Bayonne, N. J., and the Scottish-American A. C. games in Jersey City. The Orange, N. J., Athletic Club will also have a field meeting.

BASEBALL GAMES.

In baseball the cranks will have a feast, with appetites whetted for the sport by the long absence of the leading clubs from this part of the country. The Giants will take two whacks at the Clevelands at the Polo Grounds, at 11 A. M. and at 4 P. M. Pittsburg and Brooklyn will meet at Eastern Park in the morning and afternoon at the same hours, and fine sport is promised.

In the amateur field there will be games at Orange between the South Orange Field Club and the Llewellyn Baseball Club; at Princeton, between Princeton College and the Orange Athletic Club; at New Brighton, between the Staten Island A. C. and Lehigh University; at Montclair, between the Harlem Athletic Association and the Montclair A. C.; at Yonkers, Fordham College against Yonkers A. C.; at New Brighton, Bensonhurst A. C. against Corinthian A. C.; at Garden City, Brooklyn High School against St. Paul's Cathedral School.

AT THE RACE TRACKS.

Patrons of the turf will find an attractive card provided for their amusement at the Gravesend course, and preparations have been made to accommodate big crowds.

ON THE RIVERS.

The rowing clubs will have a busy day of it. The annual regatta of the Passaic River Amateur Rowing Association, at Newark, N. J., will claim the attention of many of the Harlem River oarsmen who have entered for the contests.

The Xavier Boat Club will open its new boat-house on the Harlem; the Union Boat Club will hold a reception at its club-house, and the Friendships will have a picnic in Washington Park. The other Harlem clubs will keep open house all day. The Bayonne Rowing Club will also have a regatta on New York Bay.

IN THE CRICKET FIELDS.

There will be a dozen cricket games in this vicinity. The Manhattan Athletic Club will play the New Jersey Athletic Club at Prospect Park; Fort Hamilton Cricket Club vs. Berkeley Cricket Club, at Fort Hamilton; Staten Island Cricket Club vs. Richmond Wanderers, at Livingston, S. I.; Kings County vs. Brooklyn, at Prospect Park; Paterson vs. New York, at Paterson; South Brooklyn vs. Cosmopolitan, at Bay Ridge; Bedford vs. Manhattan Second, at Prospect Park; Brooklyn Second vs. Kings County Second, at Prospect Park; New York Second vs. Paterson Second, at Central Park.

All the cricket games begin at 11 o'clock.

LAWN TENNIS COURTS.

There will be several interesting events in the lawn tennis field. A tourney of the Hoboken Valley Lawn Tennis Club will begin at 9 A. M. at Ridgewood, N. J. The Claremont Club will have its opening at Claremont Park, and the Chester Hill Club at Mount Vernon.

The Volunteer and Lenox Clubs, of Harlem, will hold tourneys, and a handicap tennis tournament of New York clubs will take place at Central Park in the afternoon.

YACHT RACES.

All the yacht clubs in the vicinity will hold high carnival if the weather is favorable. Most of them have arranged to have their opening sails of the season to-morrow.

This is the case with the American, Atlantic, Brooklyn, Newark, Bayswater, Dauntless, Canarsie, Pavonia, New Jersey, Jersey City, Yonkers, Corinthian and Sing Sing Yacht Clubs, and the harbor, North and East Rivers and Sound will be alive with white wings.

The Corinthian mosquito fleet will have a regatta at Larchmont, the Kill von Kulls at Port Richmond, S. I., and the Harlem Yacht Club at College Point. The Canarsies, Excelsiors and American Model Yacht clubs, will also hold regattas.

The East River and Long Island squadrons, Corinthian navy, will start on a two days' cruise from Glen Cove, and the New York Bay squadron, Corinthians, for the same outing from South Beach.

Canoeists will be afforded an opportunity to display their prowess in the meeting of the Passaic River Canoe Club at Newark, and the cruise of the Yonkers Canoe Club up the Hudson River.

OTHER SPORTS.

The Jersey City A. C. will play a game of lacrosse with the New York A. C. team at Hoboken. Other lacrosse games: Brooklyn vs. Corinthian, at Brooklyn; Manhattan A. C. vs. Bridgeport, at Bridgeport, Conn.

To-morrow will be a great day for the wheelmen. The L. A. W., New Jersey division, will have a big meet at Elizabeth. There will be road races at Milburn and Passaic, the latter of 100 miles, by the Rutherford Club, and runs to Irvington by the Brooklyn Ramblers, the Yonkers Bicycle Club, the New Yorks, the Plainfields, the Long Island Wheelmen, the Harlem Wheelmen and the Atalanta Wheelmen.

The marksmen will also be out in full force. Shooting matches by the New York Rifle Club will occur at Wessel's Park, L. I.; the Parkville Club, Parkville, L. I., and the Maplewood Club, Maplewood, L. I.

RED SHIRTS OUT TO-MORROW.

The Volunteer Firemen's Association, Richard Cullen, President, will turn out to-morrow and take part in the unveiling of the Firemen's Statue at Hoboken.

Leaving headquarters at 11.30 they will go across the Christopher Street Ferry after stopping at the old burying ground at Hudson and Clarkson streets to decorate the graves of Eugene Underhill and Frederick A. Ward, two old comrades who were killed at a fire in 1854. They have engaged a band of twenty-five pieces, and also their own drum and fife corps.

The Association will parade in the old red shirt uniform, but it is optional with the member whether he will wear the old blue coat or not. Whoever wears the coat will also wear buff colored gloves.

ITATA BOUND FOR AUSTRALIA.

So Says a New Report Which Reaches San Francisco.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—The story reaches here, from Acapulco, that the Chilian insurgent ship is bound for Australia to escape capture at the hands of the United States naval authorities.

It is also declared that the ship is empty, the report once before current, that she transferred her cargo of arms and ammunition to the Esmeralda when the ship and cruiser met outside the Acapulco harbor, being reaffirmed.

The Esmeralda has been allowed to partially coal up at Acapulco and steamed away, yesterday, presumably for Panama.

CHOSE THE GOLDEN ROD.

The Rose Beaten in this City by 13,460 Votes.

The children in the public schools of this city have chosen the golden rod for a State flower by a majority of 13,460.

The result of the election held on Arbor Day, May 8, has just been classified. The table shows that 144,562 votes were cast, 16,223 less than the number of pupils on the register May 1.

The golden rod received 79,011 votes, and the rose 65,561. The closest vote was in the girls grammar schools, where the golden rod received 11,915 votes to 11,462 for the rose.

Take it easy, hungry friend,
Over haste your strength will rend.
Don't worry. It takes, you know,
Only three minutes to cook H-O.

ANY quick grocer will tell you what H-O is! The not-up-to-the-times stores don't have it, yet. It will pay you to go to some such store and ask, and ask, and keep on asking for H-O (Hornby's Oats).

THE CLOVER MILLS,

71-73 Park Place, New York.

HER BROTHER'S FATAL SHOT.

Little Vera Bradley Instantly Killed by a Rebounding Bullet.

Terrible Grief of a Loving Family Bereaved by Accident.

A sweet young face, under the glass of the casket of death, is the only calm and peaceful thing at the house of Capt. James A. Bradley, 511 Washington street, to-day.

In the back parlor a mother moans and mutters incoherently in wild hysterics, which all the skill of Dr. Johnson, the family physician, cannot subdue.

A stalwart, hardy father paces the floor aimlessly in silent grief, brothers and sisters weep with eyes swollen and red from weeping, and kind neighbors, doing all they can to comfort the stricken home, find their efforts of no avail.

Death came in his saddest form to the little girl-woman who lies so peacefully in the casket.

Little Veronica Bradley, only just turned thirteen years, lost her life through accidental shooting at the hands of her manly brother, John J. Bradley, a youth of seventeen.

Vera was in the graduating class at the Clark Street Grammar School, and full of bright, hopeful plans for her entrance into the Normal College next Fall, to fit herself for the womanly work of teaching.

She came home from school yesterday afternoon, ran into her mother's sitting-room on the first floor, threw her books down and began to tell of her triumphs of the day at school.

The fond mother listened and looked on admiringly. Then Vera, a beautiful girl surely, with a pale face, almost classic in its features, hearing voices in the parlor, ran thither to repeat the story to her elder sister, Jane, who was entertaining Cousin John E. Reed, of 129 Charlton street.

There was the sound of a rifle fired repeatedly back of the house, and it attracted the attention of the vivacious, ambitious, fun-loving schoolgirl. It was Johnny trying a new rifle that he had just purchased, and the loving little sister ran to the back windows to see the practice, the eye of Jane and the mother following the lissome form and watching as she stood at the window.

It was a pretty figure. Vera had parted the lace curtains with both hands, and then passing them behind her, still holding the curtains, she stood there veiled by the laces.

Johnny had a new Martin safety repeating rifle, with eight chambers, each loaded with a 32-calibre cartridge. He had proudly displayed the weapon to some young friends in front of the house ten minutes before. Now he was standing on the back porch and firing at a mark on the side wall of the next building to the north.

There was the width of the yard between him and his mark, a bright spot in the dull brick wall, where a bit of brick had been chipped off.

He looked very handsome as he drew the stock of the rifle up to his shoulder, and, sighting along the slender barrel, fired at the mark, but suddenly the sister, the mother and Cousin John Reed were thrilled by an exclamation from Vera.

"My God, Johnny struck me!"

She loosed the curtains, turned and ran into the front parlor. Her lips opened, as if she were about to speak; then there came a shudder. She raised her hand to her heart, tottered, toppled, and, just as John Reed arose to his feet in alarm, she fell.

She fell into John Reed's strong arms—dead.

Johnny had fired his last cartridge and he entered the house. When he found that the last bullet had killed his darling little sister he was frantic with grief and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could be quieted and calmed.

The mother fainted. On reviving she was found to be in a state of the greatest mental perturbation, and from that moment she has been in hysterics and beyond the aid of medicine.

Upon Patrolman Reynders, of the Prince street station, on that post, devolved the painful duty of taking the lad into custody.

The Bradleys have lived in the neighborhood many years. They are known to everybody and are much esteemed. Dr. Donlin, Deputy Coroner, is a long resident in the street, too, and half an hour after the shooting, while passing through Charlton street on another mission, a group of children approaching him said:

"It's right around the corner, at 511 Washington street, Coroner. That's where the girl was killed by her brother."

Dr. Donlin went to the house immediately. He found the body of little Vera still lying on the floor, with a bullet wound over her heart.

He gave a permit for the proper disposition of the body, and later in the evening Coroner Hanly, satisfying himself that the shooting was accidental, admitted the distracted John J. Bradley to bail in $10,000, ex-Assemblyman John A. Monahan signing the bond.

The window at which Veronica stood is at right angles with the brick wall at which Johnny was shooting, and about six feet away. The last bullet must have hit a flinty surface in the wall, and glanced. It must have returned at a very sharp angle to have reached the girl in the window.

The father, James A. Bradley, is pilot of the revenue cutter Manhattan, lying at the Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn. A despatch was sent to him saying:

"There is trouble at home. Come at once."

He came, the strong father and husband.

"Who is it?" he asked on his arrival.

"Vera; our little Vera!" half sobbed, half shrieked the now almost crazed mother.

"If you look closely at the bows of the cutter," said Capt. Bradley this morning, "you will see a heavy rope crossing the very prow. It is a fender to ward off injury in striking an obstruction.

"The husband should be such a fender to the wife. But—why, what, could ward off such a blow as this? I was strong, but I am weak."

And so the mother is fast going distracted, while poor Johnny is hatless and broken-hearted.

Fire Chief McGill, of the Third Battalion, is a brother of Mrs. Bradley, and on him devolves the arrangements for the funeral, which will occur Sunday at 2 P. M., Rev. Fathers Bernardine McGlade and Julius d'Arpino, of St. Anthony's Church in Sullivan street, officiating. The interment will be at Calvary.

Late this afternoon Deputy Coroner Donlin will perform an autopsy on the body of the dead girl. He says the wound in the breast is a jagged one, as if the bullet had been flattened or crushed out of shape. It probably passed through the heart.

WASHINGTON BRIDGE PARKS.

They Will Be Beautified and Ornamented by the Commissioners.

The Harlem River Bridge Commission, which has not yet turned over the new Washington Bridge to the city, has determined to improve and complete the small parks at either terminal of that structure.

The parks will be graded and dressed; asphalt walks will be laid, and they will be surrounded by ornamental fences.

Mrs. Cutting's Funeral.

Grace Church was filled with fashionable people to-day at the funeral of Mrs. Juliana De Wolf Cutting, widow of Robert L. Cutting.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething gives quiet, helpful rest. 25c. a bottle.

MYSTERY IN JENKS'S DIVORCE.

No One Able to Fathom the Utterance of the Four Bishops.

They Declare That Bishop Littlejohn's Daughter Was Never a Wife.

The strange case of Corporation Counsel Almet F. Jenks, of Brooklyn, and Maud E. Littlejohn, daughter of the Protesthut Episcopal Bishop of Long Island, is to the minds of many people a deep mystery.

The couple were married at Grace Church, in Brooklyn, Dec. 5, 1878, they lived together for over ten years, a court of law in Rhode Island, upon proof that the marriage had taken place, granted to Mrs. Jenks a divorce on the ground of non-support and permitted her to assume her maiden name, and now four Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church declare that the marriage was null and void from the beginning, and that the status of Miss Littlejohn in respect to the law and discipline of the Church was the same as though the marriage had not taken place!

There you are. That is the gist of the ecclesiastical decree, and here is where the mystery lies: On what basis of reasoning did the Bishops arrive at such a conclusion? What was the testimony laid before them?

Bishop Littlejohn has always maintained that the only grounds for divorce were the Scriptural causes, but these were not alleged in the Rhode Island court. Was such an allegation, then, made before the Bishops?

Mr. Jenks offered no obstacle to his wife's securing a divorce. They separated three years ago after having lived together for ten years, for a time in Bishop Littlejohn's house in Remsen street, and finally in their own home on the Heights. When the separation took place Mrs. Jenks returned to her father's home and Mr. Jenks went to live at the Brooklyn Club.

About a year ago Mrs. Jenks went to Rhode Island to secure a legal residence there. She sued for and obtained a divorce. Bishop Littlejohn not only consented to the proceedings, but appeared as a witness for his daughter.

Critics said his position was inconsistent with his teachings and the Bishop took extraordinary measures to silence further comment by convening Bishop Potter, of this city; Bishop Williams, of Connecticut; Bishop Scarborough, of New Jersey, and Bishop Starkey, of Newark, as a high ecclesiastical court to investigate and pass judgment on the case.

They were placed in possession of all the facts within two weeks after the divorce was granted, and the result of their deliberations was this circular letter, regularly signed and sealed, which was sent to all ministers in the diocese:

We, the undersigned Bishops of dioceses contiguous to the Diocese of Long Island, acting at the request of the Bishop of said diocese (who, by the circumstances of the case, is precluded from acting), under the provisions of Section 4, Canon 13, Title 2 of the Digest, and having duly inquired into and examined the facts relating to the marriage of Maud E. Littlejohn and Almet F. Jenks, solemnized in the Diocese of Long Island on the fifth day of December, A. D. 1878, do hereby adjudge and declare that in our opinion the said marriage was null and void *ab initio*; and, further, that the status of the said Maud E. Jenks, in respect to the law and discipline of this church, is the same as though such marriage had not taken place.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Bishop of Connecticut.
JOHN SCARBOROUGH, Bishop of New Jersey.
THOMAS STARKEY, Bishop of Newark.
HENRY C. POTTER, Bishop of New York.

Bishop Williams, who now declares null and void the marriage from the beginning, was one of the assistants at the marriage. It will be noticed that the Bishops ignore entirely the proceedings in the courts and refer only to the facts relating to the marriage.

The general opinion seems to be that a disqualification was discovered after marriage of such an unpleasant character as to make it desirable to keep it from public view.

Neither Mr. Jenks nor Bishop Littlejohn nor his daughter will make a statement.

The announcement that Mr. Jenks would marry again was made almost simultaneously with the granting of the decree of divorce, and April 27 last he married Miss Leonore Barre, daughter of Deputy Register William Barre. They are living at 92 St. James place, Brooklyn.

Bishops Starkey and Scarborough were both seen, but declined to make public anything about the case. The latter said that Bishop Littlejohn could impart all the information proper for the press.

President Seth Low was astonished to hear of Bishop Littlejohn's action. Dr. C. H. Hall, President of the Standing Committee would not talk about the case. Bishop Potter was out of town.

MUST GO TO SING SING NOW.

Firebug Fanshawe's Stay is Vacated by Justice Lawrence.

Judge Lawrence to-day vacated the stay in the case of John M. D. Fanshawe, who was convicted of arson and sentenced to twelve and a half years' imprisonment.

All of the counsel appeared this morning, as the Judge directed. Charles W. Brooke and ex-senator Ecclesine appeared for Fanshawe, and Assistant District-Attorney Wellman for the State.

Mr. Brooke said that there were no more reputable men at the Bar than the prisoner's counsel.

The Judge said he did not dispute that, and repeated that he did not propose that a stay should be obtained by indirection that he had refused to grant directly. His order had been evaded.

He announced, when Mr. Brooke's son said he had submitted the consent order for the adjournment, that he was running the court himself.

To-morrow, May 30, THE EVENING WORLD will be printed on blue paper. Don't fail to secure a copy.

Rev. Dr. Terhune's Resignation.

Rev. Dr. E. P. Terhune, who during the past two years has lifted a debt of more than $50,000 from the Bedford Avenue Dutch Reformed Church, of Brooklyn, has resigned his pastorate. His strength has failed and he will seek rest.

Rev. Dr. Van Dyke's Funeral.

Rev. Dr. Henry J. Van Dyke, the noted preacher and lecturer, will be buried from the second Presbyterian Church, at Clinton and Remsen streets, Brooklyn, at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Dr. Richard S. Storrs, Dr. James O. Murray, Dr. John D. Wells and Presidents Hastings, of Union Theological Seminary, will conduct the services.

Stole Her Friend's Gold Watch.

Rachel Frank, of 70 Mott street, was held for trial to-day at the Tombs Court, charged with stealing a gold watch from Henrietta Lewin, her friend. She confessed the theft.

Rain and Northeast Gales.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29.—*Weather indications:*

For Eastern New York: Rain; stationary temperature; northeast gales; showers on Saturday.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

	1890	1891		1890	1891
3 A. M.	58	56	9 A. M.	65	59
6 A. M.	57	56	12 M.	78	69

Average temperature for corresponding date last year, 66½.

TIRED OF LIFE AT NINETEEN.

Her Work So Hard, Julia Clements Wanted to Die.

Pathetic Story of the Orphan Who Took an Overdose of Poison.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WEST BRIGHTON, S. I., May 29.—Julia Clements, a mere slip of a girl, with big blue eyes and a wealth of auburn hair, is a prisoner in the police station here charged with having attempted to end her life by taking oxalic acid.

Though she says she is nineteen years old her looks and general appearance indicate that she is younger. An orphan, without a relative at hand, she has during the past five years managed to support herself by working in wealthy families on the island until yesterday, discouraged and despondent, she took a dose of poison big enough to kill three men.

Ever since her mother died, five years ago, Julia has been employed as a nursegirl and chambermaid. She has worked for the Martins, the Buckleys, the Duntons and other well-known families. She was regarded as a good, pure girl—far above the average girl of her station. Until a month ago she lived in the Dunton family near here, but lost her place through some misunderstanding.

Then a Mrs. McCarthy, the wife of one of the foremen of the oil works at Constable Hook, living on York avenue, New Brighton, took compassion on the girl and told her she might stay with her until she found another place.

Julia went to Mrs. McCarthy's house and did her share of the housework cheerfully, though at times she was melancholy and despondent.

Early yesterday morning she came to West Brighton and secured employment in the family of Dr. Garrett. She returned to New Brighton and told Mrs. McCarthy that she had secured the place.

She appeared to be glad, and began to prepare for her departure this morning. That was the last seen of her until 4 o'clock, when two boys passing the McCarthy residence heard groans in the garden.

They made an investigation and found a young girl lying in the grass in the garden near a pump.

She was writhing in agony. A cup with dregs of a white crystallized substance lay on the ground at her feet.

The lads summoned Mrs. McCarthy, who was startled to find that the girl was Julia Clements.

Dr. Van Rensselaer was summoned and said the girl had swallowed a large quantity of oxalic acid. Fortunately it was an overdose, which saved her life.

Dr. Van Rensselaer succeeded in pumping out what remained of the poison in the girl's stomach.

Coroner Taylor, of Port Richmond, who was notified, came and questioned the girl, but her replies were meagre and unsatisfactory.

She said she was tired of life. She was an orphan, sick, and had nothing to live for.

She told the coroner that about 2 o'clock yesterdoon she went to Verdenburgh's drug store and asked for five cents' worth of oxalic acid, telling the clerk that she wanted to use it on silver. Then she went to the garden and swallowed nearly all the stuff.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning she said:

"No, I'm not sorry for what I did. The only regret I have is that I did not kill myself so as to avoid my present disgrace.

"I'm tired of life. I have nothing to live for. My father was a coachman in the Buckland family, but died ten years ago. My mother died about five years ago and left us—myself, a smaller sister and a brother, who are living in the city.

"Since the death of my mother I have worked in a number of families—the last place I had for two years. My work was so hard. When I lost my employment I got sick and tired, and though I was to go into the family of Dr. Garrett, I was discouraged, as the work was too hard.

"I had always heard that oxalic acid was a poison and I thought it better than anything else. I never had any trouble with anybody, but whenever I got disheartened I always thought of suicide.

"If I could only get a place to take care of a child," she continued. "My work would be easier, and perhaps life might be pleasant. I will not try to kill myself again, if I get over this."

Her case has excited a good deal of sympathy on the North Shore, and it is probable when she is arraigned she will be discharged and a place provided for her.

JEWELLER FREY MISSING.

Letters from the Maiden Lane Jeweller in the Far West.

Charles Frey, a Maiden lane jeweller, is missing from his home in Flushing, L. I., and his family and friends have looked for him in vain for three weeks.

A friend of Mr. Frey, in this city, has received two letters from the missing man in a Western city. Tats, at least, is what Mr. Keller, Frey's partner in the diamond business, at 47 Maiden lane, says:

Mr. Keller declines to give the name of the man who received the two letters, but says that Frey stated that he was alive and well, but that it would be of no use to try and find him, as he was not coming back, but would begin life over again.

Mr. Keller says he does not know what to make of Frey's conduct, for he knows of no reason why he should desert his wife and children and leave his business.

Frey is forty-two years old and well known in Flushing. He was supposed to be in comfortable circumstances. He was Secretary of the Flushing and College Point Electric Railroad Company.

BITTEN BY A STRAY DOG.

Roofer Longfellow Petted a Cur and Is Now in Hospital.

David Longfellow, of 88 Columbia street, is laid up in St. Vincent's Hospital, the result of indulging in too much freedom with a stray mongrel dog.

Longfellow was at work on the roof of 137½ Bleecker street this morning when doggy came up to take an airing. Longfellow called the dog, but it snarled and showed its teeth. This old not frighten Longfellow, who essayed to pat the snarler on the back.

The dog snapped at the man and bit him on the left arm, causing the blood to flow. It was thought better to send the young man to hospital. Whoever owned the dog before, no one owns it now.

TWO DIED AND NO ONE KNEW.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, May 29.—Men working in an excavation for a building at State street and Archer avenue were horrified to find this morning the dead bodies of two of their companions.

It appears that the embankment caved in last night, before the men quit work, and unknown to any one, the dirt crushed two unfortunates.

To Speak at Gettysburg.

Commissioner of Accounts G. F. Wahle has gone to Gettysburg with Riker Post, G. A. R., to deliver a Memorial Day oration.

DEATH'S SHADOW LINGERS.

Solemnity About the General Assembly Meeting at Detroit.

Passing Away of Judge Breckinridge Long to Be Remembered.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

DETROIT, May 29.—The solemnity of yesterday's occurrence, when Judge S. M. Breckinridge, of St. Louis, fell and died just at the conclusion of his speech against Dr. Briggs, still hung about the Fort Street Church, where the Presbyterian General Assembly holds its session this morning.

To those who were present yesterday that death scene will long remain most impressive.

Judge Breckinridge was a member of the committee that had voted in favor of the veto of Dr. Briggs.

He began his speech with the statement that he did not believe in long speeches, but his friends felt that perhaps if he should give an opinion growing out of his legal experience in regard to the relation of Union Seminary to the Assembly that it might help to bring those who were in doubt as to the constitutional aspects of the case to a right understanding.

It was his opinion that the appointment should not stand, and without any passion, without any tone of bitterness, and without a personal allusion, except to avow his belief that the ministry of the church should not be trained by a man who held the views that Dr. Briggs set forth in his writings, he closed calmly with the remark: "I have discharged my duty faithfully, and I ask you to excuse me from further"——

Here his voice trembled slightly and those sitting near him saw that his knees were bending, and in an instant, before those at his side could stretch forth a hand to save him, he had fallen to the floor.

Dr. Sheppard, a physician, was on the platform beside him in a minute and the Judge was carried into the pastor's study. A silence as of death fell over the assembly. The galleries were thronged with visitors and scores of people were standing.

Perfect order was restored, and while the Assembly was in suspense Dr. Hays, of Kansas City, suggested that a prayer be offered for the afflicted Commissioner. Dr. Green, the Moderator, asked him to offer the prayer.

Hardly had he closed when the stated clerk announced: "Judge Breckenridge is dead!" A committee was appointed to prepare a suitable minute regarding his death, and Dr. Hays was made chairman. Arrangements were made at once to send the body to St. Louis.

For perhaps an hour afterward the great audience remained, now and then a Commissioner leading in prayer or announcing a hymn or indulging in remarks appropriate to the occasion.

Dr. Erskine, of the Carlisle Presbytery; the venerable Dr. Smith, of Baltimore, and others spoke of the personal work of the deceased Commissioner, and gave effective words on the necessity of being prepared for death. Dr. Erskine referred to the death of Secretary Windom in New York last Winter.

The Assembly then adjourned to meet this morning and decided to spend the evening in prayer at the hours which had been set apart for feasting.

ATHLETES' DAY TO-MORROW.

Splendid Contests in Prospect at the Berkeley Oval.

It is simply wonderful to note the rapidity with which the Mott Haven intercollegiate games have grown in public interest since they were formally begun at Saratoga in 1876.

The colleges in that year competed for a $500 challenge cup, which was presented to the Intercollegiate Association to be held each year by the college winning the most first prizes. But little attention had been paid to the organization prior to this occasion.

This challenge cup is really what gave the Association its first grand boom and caused the athletes, as well as the public in general, to take a deeper interest in these now truly exciting games.

As the annual games of this Association were played each year in Mott Haven from 1877 until 1882 they got the name of the "Mott Haven Cup Games," and it has stuck to them ever since.

There has been a marked increase in the interest manifested by the general public in the Intercollegiate Association games each year from 1876 up to the present date, when it has reached such a high-water mark that it is fully expected that 30,000 people will be on hand to-morrow at Berkeley Oval to see the athletes compete for the honor of the colleges they will represent.

There have been many records made and broken by the college boys during the past fifteen years, and at present some of the finest athletes in America are college students or graduates.

The colleges which have turned out some of the greatest athletes are Yale, Harvard and Princeton, the last named having been the first college to capture the much coveted cup.

In 1877 the Yales withdrew from the Association and remained on the outside until 1880. The games were played at Mott Haven in 1877 on account of its central location and convenience to all the colleges. Columbia won the cup then and also captured it again in 1878 and 1879.

Harvard proved the lucky college in 1880 and continued to do so until 1887, winning it seven consecutive times.

In 1882 the place of meeting was shifted from Mott Haven to the Polo Grounds, New York; in 1884 it was again shifted to the grounds of the Manhattan Athletic Club, and in 1889 to the Berkeley Oval, where they have been held ever since.

The Yale College boys succeeded in wrenching the cup from the grasp of the Harvards in 1887, but only managed to hold it one year, as Harvard again came to the front in 1888.

A new cup was put up by Dr. White, of the Berkeley Athletic Club, in 1889, and it was won by Yale, the old cup becoming the permanent property of Harvard for having won it the greatest number of times.

In 1890 Harvard again proved the victor and captured the new cup, with many honors.

The games to-morrow will be watched with great interest, as all the colleges are sending carefully trained athletes, who will undoubtedly make it a hard row for Harvard to hoe.

Beat a Man with a Loaded Cane.

At the Tombs court to-day Max Boggen and George Rupper were each held for the Grand Jury on the charge of waylaying and assaulting L. Kalisky, of 50 Greenwich street, with a heavily loaded cane.

Became Suddenly Insane.

Early this morning Karl Oedel, a varnisher, was discovered to be insane at his residence, 1612 Avenue B. He was removed to the Presbyterian Hospital.

CAME TO HIS OWN INQUEST.

John H. Clark Was Not the Man Killed on the L Road.

Strange Case of Mistaken Identification and a Wife Deceived by a Mother-in-Law.

Coroner Hanly had a strange case before him this morning—that of a young, full-blooded, athletic man come to attend his own inquest.

Instead of rendering the usual stereotyped verdict, "Came to his death by causes unknown to this jury," or something similar, every jury-man was conducted to the subject of the inquest and introduced to him.

"Here, gentlemen," said Coroner Hanly, "is the corpse. Isn't he a lively one, eh?"

The jury shook hands with John H. Clark and congratulated him on his being alive. And the happiest one of all the crowd was the little woman, her face beaming with joy, who clung to her husband's arm. She smiled and then she wept for very joy, did Mrs. Ada Kathleen Clark.

May 4 last a man's body was found on the trestle of the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railway at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street. The body was so badly mangled that it was impossible to recognize by the features who the person might have been when alive. Recent developments go to show that the body has not yet been identified.

Two or three days previous to the accident John H. Clark, aged twenty-eight years, a hostler, kissed his wife good-by and started from New York in quest of work. He didn't write home.

On the evening of May 4, Mrs. Clark read the description of the man who was killed on the "L" road. It tallied exactly with that of her husband. She went to the Morgue and looked at the mangled form. It looked like that of her husband, John.

Keeper White showed the clothes which the dead man had on when the accident occurred. They were his, she knew it. And home she went.

Then she came back and asked to see certain marks on the body. The form was too mangled to find them.

Mrs. Clark wasn't quite so certain after her first visit that it was her husband, but she left the impression with Keeper White that it was, and so the name "John H. Clark" went down on the record.

Coroner Hanly called the inquest on John H. Clark to-day, and at least thirty people were present to testify and sit as spectators.

Just as the Coroner was taking his seat, a fine looking young fellow came up to the desk and said:

"Good morning, Coroner, I'm not dead."

"Well, you don't look as if you were dead," said the Coroner, somewhat mystified. "Who are you?"

"My name is John H. Clark, and my wife, Ad, is summoned here by you to tell what she knows about my death. I thought I'd come along, too, and listen." He didn't smile.

Coroner Hanly whispered a few words, and then, turning to the jury and witnesses, he said:

"Gentlemen, you who are connected with the John H. Clark case, may be excused till further notice."

Everybody went out into the back room, where a general hand-shaking took place. John H. Clark and his wife were the centre of the group.

Coroner Hanly took a statement from Mrs. Clark. The wife said that her husband came home three days ago and told her that he was working for Constable & Brown, livery-stable men at Fort Lee.

Mrs. Clark said that her mother-in-law, Mrs. Maggie Clark, of 346 East Forty-second street, knew that the son was not dead, but would tell her. All the while she suffered agony of mind horrible to bear over the uncertainty of her husband's fate.

Coroner Hanly said that he should summon the mother-in-law and cause her to tell under oath why she kept the young wife under such dreadful suspense.

Thief Held, Receiver Remanded.

Louis Pasquasky, of 253 Henry street, was held at the Tombs this morning charged by his employer, C. F. Griffin, of 54 Duane street, with stealing $600 worth of gold leaf. Sam Rosenberg, of 23 Canal street, was remanded on his admission that he had bought fifteen packs of the gold leaf, valued at $300, from Pasquasky.

The Family Destitute and Deserted.

The police are looking for Adolph Weinberg, husband of Lena Weinberg, a Hungarian, who was found sick and destitute last night at 326 Stanton street with her children. He deserted her a week ago. The Barge officials have taken charge of the woman and Gerry's Society has the children.

An Eight-Year-Old Cracksman.

Eight-year-old Frank Smith, of Essex street, Jersey City, was held to-day on a charge of cutting a pane out of a candy store window and stealing candy.