

Quick Returns
ARE BROUGHT BY A "WANT"
IN THE WORLD.
5 CENTS A LINE
FOR SITUATIONS WANTED.
No Extra Charge on Sunday.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. IN KELLY'S DIVE.

A New York Outlaw's Tripartite Resort.

Barroom, Assignation House and Gambling Hall.

The Place from Which Selling Came When He Killed Wogan.

Ida Adams the Leading Attraction There Last Night.

Merely a Sample Lair in Which the Unwary Are Plucked and Beaten.

THE EVENING WORLD recently called the attention of the authorities to New York's outlaws—men who in open defiance of the law run dives of the lowest character, into which countrymen are lured, made drunk and then allowed out and robbed, but at points enough away to keep the dive-keepers clear of blame. It was shown to be not an infrequent thing for some unfortunate to be beaten half to death in one or another of these dives and then thrown out into the street, to be picked up by the police and carried off to a hospital.

The raiding of Billy McGlory's place followed this expose, and the demand that these ruffians be suppressed was emphasized by the shooting down of Dive-Keeper Tom Gould's bouncer by a man whom he had assaulted.

Shades of a yellow fabric concealed the interior from the view of people passing through Thirty-first street, but the noise of the goings-on there could be heard on the outside. These yellow shades cover the glass windows to the height of an average man's head, but by tipping one can see over them into the interior. If the two heeled who usually stand on guard in front of these windows will permit him to do so. An attempt, however, might be followed by a sudden attack of paralysis.

SCENE IN THE ASSIGNATION ROOM.

Behind these yellow curtains, in a room measuring not more than 12x15, hundreds of men and women crowd nightly. There are fifteen small round tables in the room, with chairs for four persons at each. These chairs were all occupied last night, and into the spaces between the tables and next to the walls were crowded women and men waiting for seats. At 11 o'clock it would have been impossible to have squeezed three more persons into the room.

The place was insufferably hot and the atmosphere was thick with cigar smoke and redolent of stale beer. Three portraits, hanging side by side on the east wall, could barely be made out through the fog of smoke as those of "Honest" John Kelly, John L. Sullivan and King Kelly, of baseball fame.

In the northeast corner, in a circular frame, was a reduced copy of the Hoffman House Cafe's celebrated painting, "The Nymphs and the Satyr." The copyists had added to its suggestiveness. Next to this on the north wall was a large picture in colors showing four nude female figures, whose only claim to attention lay in the fact that the artist had evidently used up his stock of red leaves before beginning to paint it. Beside this hung a portrait of Jack Dempsey in ring costume. The west wall was ornamented with a life-size likeness of Prize-Fighter Jack McAuliffe, of Brooklyn.

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When an oath, followed by a scream from one of the women, caused a general craning of necks to discover the cause of a disturbance in one corner of the room.

A woman in a big black hat and scalpin coat, with large diamonds in her ears and a cluster of gems at her throat, removed a cigarette from her lips with a hand upon which jewels were flashing, and remarked:

"Sev'ral the busy — well right."

"What was it?" she asked.

"That blonde over there got fresh with Frank Robinson, and he just smacked her one. He's a nice little feller, 's, and he doesn't know a monkey w... In, if she doesn't know a monkey w... she sees one she'd better quit the business."

"You're the right sort," she said, and she came over to the table.

There and similar remarks, most of them furnished with profanity, were heard from different parts of the room, and Frank loved his acknowledgments and stalked out of the place with an exaggerated swagger of conscious pride.

Others of the same tribe stood in the little hall to the right of the entrance to the assignation-room, and rarely make a mistake in selecting a victim.

Words were exchanged in whispers, and then a man in the hall, one of the cappers most likely, said to the negro:

"He's all O. K. A friend of John's."

The door opened and a murmur of voices and the chink-chink of ivory checks as the players "shuffled" them was distinctly audible in the hall.

Just outside the Thirty-first street entrance stood a blue-coated officer of Police Capt. Kelly's squad, whose station-house was only a block and a half away. It seemed impossible to doubt that this policeman was thoroughly well aware of all that was going on behind the doors at his back. The pass-ers-by would have gathered from his presence there that he was waiting for some one to slip him a glass of liquor.

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STUCK A WOMAN IN THE FACE.

It developed that Blonday had chucked Robinson, whoever he might be, under the chin in a playful way, and then tried to pull him down on her lap. Frank resented this familiarity, and when Blonday's fingers somehow became entangled with his watch-chain he arose to his feet and struck her.

The blow landed upon the woman's nose with so much force that blood spouted across the table and stained the lawn-colored sacque of her "lady" friend.

Some one handed Blonday a piece of ice wrapped in a handkerchief, and he applied this to the injured organ as she leaned upon the table and had a good cry.

"You're the right sort," she said, and she came over to the table.

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SUPT. WALLING DEAD.

The Veteran Ex-Chief of the New York Police Force Gone.

Died This Morning at His Home in Keypoint, N. Y.

The Best Years of His Life as Active Head of the Metropolitan Force.

Ex-Supt. of Police, George Washington Walling, died early this morning. The end came at his residence in Keypoint, N. Y. He had been ill of pneumonia for several weeks.

Mr. Walling was Superintendent of Police for thirteen years. He succeeded Supt. Kelly and was succeeded by Supt. Murray in 1887. After he had left the Police Department, Mr. Walling retired to his fine farm at Keypoint, N. Y., overlooking Indian Bay. He had always been very fond of hunting and fishing, and he has indulged his liking to his heart's content.

He associated himself with John Conover in the making of a freight boat from Keypoint with produce for the New York market, but sold out his interest recently.

He also became interested in the Bank of Keypoint, and was one of its officers. At Police Headquarters Supt. Murray received the news of the death of his immediate predecessor from an EVENING WORLD reporter.

It was a shock to him. He said: "I cannot express myself too strongly regarding George Walling. I have known him intimately very many years, even before my connection with this Department, twenty-six years ago, and I regard him as one of the best policemen we ever had in this Department—an honest man, and as brave a man as ever wore a shield."

Mr. Walling was born in Keypoint, N. Y., in 1823. His parents were poor, and although he was able to obtain some schooling when a boy, he had to work hard, and at an early age began to make his own living.

He first obtained work as a farm-hand and afterwards for several years was employed on the boats which plied between Keypoint and New York.

After a time he applied for a position on the old municipal police force, and on Dec. 22, 1847, received his appointment. He was first assigned to duty in the Third Precinct.

He proved a conscientious and efficient officer, and his promotion was rapid. On Sept. 30, 1856, he was made a Captain and assigned to the Eighteenth Ward.

He retained his position as captain when the Metropolitan police system was organized, and he was the warrant of the whole of the force.

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GOOD RESOLUTIONS FOR 1892.

RESOLVED TO RUN AGAIN FOR PRESIDENT (IF I GET THE NOMINATION) B. HARRISON.

WALL STREET, Thursday, Dec. 31.—The bulls were in full control of the market today and forced the shorts, who have been selling stocks with a free hand for several days, to cover at a heavy loss. The whole list participated in the rise, which was equal to 3 to 4 per cent. The Oregon, New England, Union Pacific and New York Central leading.

STOCK EXCHANGE REPORTS.

Shorts Forced to Cover, in Some Cases at Heavy Loss.

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THE QUOTATIONS.

Item	Open	High	Low
American Express	149 1/2	150 1/2	149 1/2
American Sugar	84 1/2	85 1/2	84 1/2
American Cotton	20 1/2	21 1/2	20 1/2
American Tobacco	104 1/2	105 1/2	104 1/2
Atch. Top. & Santa Fe	47 1/2	48 1/2	47 1/2
Burlington	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Canadian Pacific	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago Southern	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & North Western	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & Western Ind.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & Eastern Ind.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & Great Lakes	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & St. Louis	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Ind.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Mich.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Mo.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Va.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Wis.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Ill.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Pa.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. N. Y.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. N. J.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. N. C.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. S. C.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Ga.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Fla.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Ala.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Miss.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Ark.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. La.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Tex.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Okla.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Colo.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Wyo.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Mont.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Dak.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. N. D.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. S. D.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. W. Va.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Ky.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
Chicago & West. Tenn.	114 1/2	115 1/2	114 1/2
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