DOG TOURIST OWNEY.

He Arrives in New York After a Trip to the Texas Border.

Covered with Decorations Awarded En Route by Friends.

Travels Without a Chaperon and on Uncle Sam's Mail Trains.

"Owney," the distinguished dog traveller, paid a visit to THE EVENING WORLD office this morning. He had just returned from a six weeks' trip to Texas and the Mexican border, and was on his way back to the Albany post-office, which he has claimed as a residence for the past eight or nine years.

OWNEY, THE DOG TRAVELLER.

Nobody knows exactly how old "Owney" is, or where he came from originally, but it is safe to say that he has a wider acquaintance than any other dog in the world, and has a record as a traveller that throws the exploits of Gen. Daniel Pratt, G. A. T., completely into the shade.

There is not a clerk in the railway mail service from one end of the country to the other, who does not regard "Owney" as a personal friend, and "Owney" reciprocates this feeling of good will by absolutely refusing to associate with any one who is not connected with the postal department.

He can scent a mail bag a mile off, and when he travels it is always in a mail car, where he knows he is among his friends, who will look after his comfort and see that he never lacks a good meal when he is hungry.

Although his pedigree is a matter of considerable uncertainty, appearances would indicate that he possesses a predominating strain of the Scotch terrier, although he is somewhat larger and more heavily built than the pure-blooded representatives of that breed of dogs.

He possesses in a high degree all the knowing qualities which distinguish the Scotch terrier family, and for general intelligence, his friends say, there is not a dog in existence that is his equal.

His face is homely, but good natured, and he has a faculty of making himself perfectly at home wherever he may happen to be, whether in the wilds of Canada and Maine, or out on the plains of Texas, or the slopes of the Pacific, and for this and various other reasons he is always warmly welcomed wherever he goes.

It is considered a great honor by the postal clerks to entertain "Owney" on his travels, and a whole volume might be filled with interesting anecdotes of his experiences in various parts of the country.

It is said that he used to stay in Albany more than a month at a time, and frequently when he comes in from a trip he will only stop to say "how d'ye do" to the boys and then be off on the road again. He goes off when and where he pleases, and wherever he has investigated a town to his satisfaction, he will loaf around the railroad station, take the next train out and continue his sojournings with another company of his friends.

He was never known to travel in anything but a railway mail express, and all efforts to induce him to accept lower bunks accommodations on vestibule and limited express passenger trains have proved unavailing. He will not desert his friends.

When "Owney" travels he usually only wears a plain leather collar, with a bright silver plate, on which is engraved the following inscription: "Owney, Albany Post-Office."

His last trip, however, was a memorable one, for when he got home to New York last night he proudly wore a handsome tan leather dog harness, which was literally weighted down with metal tags, medals, etc., ribbons and other mementos of his journey from the Mexican border.

There must have been at least four or five pounds of these souvenirs presented by various friends along the route, and while "Owney" is one of the most modest and retiring of dogs, it was easy to see that he took an immense amount of satisfaction in contemplating his novel decorations.

There were three brass tags stamped with the official mark of twenty or thirty post-offices, including San Antonio, Fort Worth, New Orleans, Atlanta, Nashville, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and Philadelphia; two or three brass horseshoes, one with the inscription, "Good Luck and God Speed to our Faithful Friend," another with "Presented to his Dogship, by F. M. Parker, Baltimore, P. O.," and any number of paper tags, mail-bag checks, ribbons, punched coins and other interesting curios.

A big disk of metal three inches in diameter has this inscription: "McKinley and Protection; made from Ohio steel and California tin, Piqua, O." Tags were presented by the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* and the Atlanta *Constitution*, showing that "Owney" has friends among the newspaper men. Three Mexican dollars, one copper and two silver pieces, a Japanese coin, a lead half dollar, and a number of nondescript articles, making at least a hundred and fifty different mementos of the trip, were attached to the harness.

In fact, everybody whom he met seemed to have wanted to contribute something to "Owney's" collection of curiosities.

"Owney" is spending the day in the New York Post-Office, where he held a reception this morning and added one or two pieces to his collection of coins, tags and medals. Tonight he will return to Albany by the mail train and study the condition of affairs existing in the Post-Office there.

An insinuation that "Owney" is employed by Uncle Sam to investigate "rat-holes" in the postal service is indignantly denied by his friends, who say the distinguished traveller is too honest and high-minded to play the spy among his friends.

SUSPECTED OF WIFE MURDER.

Philip Cunningham Locked Up Pending a Coroner's Inquiry.

Philip Cunningham, a carpenter, residing in a tenement-house in the rear of 423 East Twelfth street, was arraigned in Essex Market Police Court this morning and remanded, pending an investigation by the Coroner into the cause of his wife's death.

Mrs. Cunningham was found dead in one of the two rooms occupied by herself and husband by Policeman Charles Verrmann at 7.30 o'clock last night. She was lying upon her face near a window, with her feet under a table. A small pool of blood on the oilcloth near her head was the only thing the officer observed that was suggestive of violence.

An EVENING WORLD reporter saw the body this morning. It had been turned over on its back, exposing the bloated and blackened features of the dead woman. A few feet away from the head was a common table knife. It had been stated that there were blood stains on this knife. The reporter examined it, but saw no blood on it.

The iron stand of a demolished lamp lay near the woman's head, and the shattered fragments of the glass barrel were scattered over the table and upon the floor close by.

On the cheap pine table was also the remainder of an unfinished meal. The table was covered by a piece of oilcloth, which was charred at the end near the window.

The odor of kerosene was easily detected, explaining the broken lamp, the burned table cover and the blackened face of the dead woman.

There were no wounds visible, excepting a slight burn on one of the arms and a very slight bruise on the left side of the forehead. The blood on the floor had come from the woman's nose or mouth, perhaps both.

The police are not disposed to credit the murder theory.

A Mrs. Meissner, who lives on the ground floor, just under the Cunningham apartments, says she heard a scuffle Sunday night at about 10 o'clock, during which some heavy object fell upon the floor.

Immediately thereafter a man, who she suspects was Cunningham, left the house. The unusual quiet that prevailed all day Sunday in the Cunningham apartments further aroused Mrs. Meissner's suspicions and officer Verrmann was notified, with the result stated above.

Mr. Cunningham said to an EVENING WORLD reporter that his wife must have died of heart disease.

"I was at home Saturday night until 12.30, when I left, and did not return again," said he. "Before I went my wife was drunk and ugly. The lamp sputtered and suddenly burst out in a great flame. She threw a wet towel around it and the flame and smoke blackened her face. I finally threw the lamp into a pail of water and then went away."

Cunningham is a large, heavy-set man of forty-eight years and wears a heavy growth of sandy whiskers on his chin. He confessed to being a hard drinker and that he had a very meagre idea of what had happened just before he left home so early on Sunday morning. He told several stories to the police, all of which conflict.

Mrs. Cunningham was known as "Big Liz," and was greatly dreaded by her neighbors.

The couple have four grown-up children, three girls and one son, the latter an engineer employed by Cornelius Vanderbilt, residing in New York.

ARRESTED BY A MANIAC.

John Graham's Rough Experience in Elizabeth, N. J.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ELIZABETH, N. J., April 26.—James Donohue, an insane man, arrested John Graham this morning on Broad street. Despite the latter's resistance, the maniac dragged him two blocks to the Elizabeth police headquarters, where he charged Graham with stabbing Policeman Martin yesterday.

Chief Tenny and Police Justice Hetfield saw at once that Donohue was demented, and he was seized by a couple of officers and thrust into a cell where he will be held for a medical examination. He is thirty-five and married.

While a brakeman some years ago his head was injured by a bridge and his brain became affected.

CALL ON THE MAYOR TO AID.

Aldermen Want City Employees to Help the Grant Fund.

The Board of Aldermen this afternoon passed a resolution calling on Mayor Grant to aid in the organization of a committee of city employees to collect funds for the Grant Monument Fund.

President Arnold appointed Aldermen Noonan, Mead and Cowie an Auxiliary Committee to the Columbian Committee of One Hundred, and Aldermen Morgan, Harris, Schett, Brown and Morris, a committee to co-operate with heads of the City Departments to make the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America a success.

Will Carry Food to Starving Russians.

The steamship Tyrehead, which is to take to Russia the grain contributed in Iowa for the people in that country who are victims of the famine, arrived here to-day.

Housekeeper Hanged Herself.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BRIDGETON, N. J., April 26.—Mrs. Hannah Danzenbacker, housekeeper for Capt. Samuel Perry, hanged herself this morning. She is supposed to have become demented.

TAKE

AYER'S Sarsaparilla at all seasons. In the *Spring*, it removes that tired feeling, cleanses and vitalizes the circulation, and prepares one to successfully contend with the debilitating effects of the heated term. In the *Summer*, it quickens the appetite, regulates the liver, and makes the weak strong. In the *Autumn*, it tones up the nerves and protects the system from malarial influences. In the *Winter*, it enriches the blood, and invigorates every organ and tissue of the body.

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla is the best all-the-year-round medicine you can find. It expels the poison of Scrofula and Catarrh and the acid that causes Rheumatism. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It is the Superior Medicine. Miss A. L. Collins, Dighton, Mass., writes: "For five years, I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla each spring and fall and received wonderful benefit from it." George Gay, 70 Cross St., Centre Falls, R. I., says that for spring and summer complaints, he has found no other medicine equal to AYER'S

SARSAPARILLA

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere

Has cured others, will cure you

PARIS IS QUAKING.

The Latest Dynamite Explosion Renews the City's Panic.

Utter Failure of the Police to Prevent Anarchist Outrages.

A Special Officer on Guard When Last Night's Bomb Was Placed.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

PARIS, April 26.—To state that the explosion last night at the cafe of M. Very, at the corner of the Boulevard Magenta and Rue Lancry, has caused a feeling of consternation in this city is to put it very mildly. The truth is that the people of Paris are panic-stricken at the audacity of the Anarchists.

The feeling of fear is heightened by the apparent impotency of the police to prevent the Anarchists from committing outrages when and where they please. Last night's explosion occurred at the very time a policeman was guarding the front of the cafe.

There was a reason for last night's outrage. It was in M. Very's cafe that Ravachol, the Anarchist, whose trial is fixed for to-day, was arrested, and it was to M. Very and one of his waiters that the police were indebted for the information that led to his capture.

The Government rewarded M. Very and the waiter for the information they had furnished, and the friends of the prisoner threatened them with dire vengeance. The Government sought to prevent these threats from being carried into effect and detailed a special guard to watch the premises. In spite of these precautions the Anarchists succeeded in blowing the place up.

The scene in the vicinity of the explosion surpasses description. Throughout the night and morning excited crowds, sometimes numbering 20,000, filled the streets and surrounded the wrecked restaurant.

The police were utterly powerless to keep the crowd back. Thousands of people were anxious to procure souvenirs of the explosion and the shattered pieces of wood in front of the place were eagerly seized upon by relic-hunters. Finally the crowd became so large and unruly that it was necessary to call upon the military for assistance in handling it. A force of infantry was despatched to the scene and the presence of the troops soon resulted in the restoration of order.

The first rumor, as told in these despatches last night, had it that the explosive was thrown through the grating in front of the restaurant. This statement is supported by a passer-by, who says that he saw serpentine flames shoot across the pavement, and that the roar of the explosion immediately followed. The restaurant was wrecked, as was also the shop of Mme. Moranze, dealer in second-hand goods next door.

Mme. Moranze rushed into the street crazed with fear and went into hysterics. It is said that she had in her place 2,000 old cartridges. Had the explosion set these off the loss of life from the flying bullets would have been fearful.

At the time of the explosion there were eleven persons in the restaurant, including three workingmen, who were slightly bruised. They were at first regarded with suspicion by the police, who took them into custody, but later they were released, they readily showing that they had nothing whatever to do with the affair.

A few minutes after the explosion a man on the Boulevard Magenta shouted "Well done." "Vive la Republique." He was at once arrested but denied that he had raised the cry. Nothing could be proved against him and in a few hours he was released.

The report that M. Very had died from the effects of his injuries was incorrect. The report had its origin in the unusual effect of the chloroform that was administered to him at the hospital where his legs were amputated. It is said to-day that his recovery is possible.

His wife and daughter Jeanne were badly burned about their faces, but it is not thought that their condition is serious.

Paul Hammond, a printer, who was in the restaurant at the time of the explosion, is horribly wounded in various parts of his body. His condition is critical. Another printer, named Gaudon Beger, was severely burned. The other injured persons are progressing towards recovery.

RAVACHOL'S TRIAL BEGINS.

Precautions Against Anarchist Interference. Jurors Terrorized.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

PARIS, April 26.—The trial of Ravachol, alias a half a dozen other names, Charles Achille Mason, alias "Biscuit," Jac Beala, alias Joseph Marius, Charles Ferdinand Chaumartin, and the girl Rosalie Soubere, began to-day at the Seine Assize Court.

So many threats have been made that friends of the prisoners would attempt some desperate act to either free the accused or prevent their trials that admission to the court-room was severely restricted.

Only those personally known to the court officials and the twenty-two witnesses were admitted.

The prisoners are charged with causing the explosions at the residence of Judge Benoit, No. 136 Boulevard St. Germain, and at the residence of Public Prosecutor Bulot, on the corner of the Rue de Clichy and the Rue de Berlin. They are also charged with attempting to blow up the police commissariat at Clichy.

The most elaborate precautions were taken by the authorities to guard against any attempt to interfere with the course of justice. The guards about the Palace de Justice were redoubled and every part of the approaches to the building was watched closely. Only detectives and policemen could be seen in the corridors and elsewhere in the interior of the building.

When Judge Gues entered he at once summoned the jury, who presented a greatly disturbed appearance. The threats of the friends of the prisoners have evidently greatly frightened the jurors and the explosion of last night no doubt had much to do with their very apparent unwillingness to serve in this case, for that is taken to prove that the police will not be able to protect the jurors after the trial is finished.

After the jurors had taken their places the prisoners, headed by Ravachol, were brought in. They were guarded by an immense number of police.

The Suicide Was a Russian Soldier.

The body of the young man who shot himself yesterday at Riverside Drive and Eighth street, has not yet been identified.

The only clue to his identity is a paper purporting to be a discharge from the army of the Czar in the name of Abraham Oschinski.

Graham Made a Ramp on Currie.

Samuel Currie, of 27 Second avenue, was a sorry sight when he appeared this morning in the Tombs Court to prosecute Thomas Graham for assault. They had a dispute over a game of pin-pool in a saloon at 262 Bowery and Currie was knocked out. Graham was held for trial.

O'BRIEN'S TRAIL WELL HIDDEN

The State Offers a Reward of $2,500 for His Recapture.

His Alleged Accomplices Under Police Surveillance Here.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien, the Bunco King, who escaped at Utica from Keeper Buck, of Dannemora Prison, last week, is still at large, notwithstanding the fact that the reward of $250 offered by Warden Thayer for his recapture has been added to tenfold by Gov. Flower, who has, on behalf of the State, offered a reward of $2,500.

Of all the persons said to be implicated in the conspiracy to aid O'Brien to escape, Buck alone is in custody. He is virtually a prisoner at Dannemora, for although he is not locked up in a cell he is not allowed to go outside the prison walls.

Despatches from Albany this morning say that the state authorities will undoubtedly secure the indictment of Buck, as well as of Mrs. Buck, who was with him when O'Brien escaped; of Dave Dischler and "Doc" Minchon, who are alleged to have arranged and carried out the details; of United States Deputy Marshal McIlwaine, who served the writ of habeas corpus upon Warden Thayer, and of Annie Gray, who is alleged to have supplied the money for the enterprise.

All these persons, except McIlwaine, are now in this city, and it is said that all are being constantly shadowed by detectives from Police Headquarters to the belief that if O'Brien is in the city his friends will attempt to communicate with him, and thus disclose his hiding place.

Dischler is still at the Gilsey House and has no apparent intention of returning to his home in Utica very soon. He takes no pains to conceal his whereabouts, but spends the most of his time during the day away from the hotel.

Chief Inspector Steers said this morning that so far as he knew O'Brien had not been recaptured or even located. Concerning the possible arrest of the alleged conspirators who are in New York, the inspector said:

"They have not yet been arrested, and I can't say whether they will be or not. I have no idea what the authorities at Albany will do."

The latest clue as to O'Brien's whereabouts comes from Binghamton, where the bunco man is said to have arrived last Wednesday night from Nowlich. It is thought that he took another night train thence for Montreal and detectives are following up that clue.

The startling intelligence comes from Chicago that detective William Finkerton, of that city, thinks O'Brien has gone to Spanish Honduras, Central America. He says that the last time he saw O'Brien the latter told him that he was going there as soon as he could end up one more "job."

PLAINTIFF MADE DEFENDANT.

George Anido Arrested in Police Court for Abandonment.

The case of George Anido, who was pounded on the head with a dumb-bell by George Kyle, the father of Ethel Kyle, of 127 East One Hundred and First street, on April 10, was again called in the Harlem Police Court this morning.

Ethel Kyle, it will be remembered, was a governess in a family with which Anido lived. He became enamored of her and after she left her position, although he is married, he called frequently on Miss Kyle at her residence.

Her father did not approve of Anido's visits, and when he discovered him making love to his daughter at midnight in his parlor with the gas turned low, he and a young bearded named Mortemer Jack summarily ejected Anido and pounded his head with a dumb-bell.

Anido was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital. He was unable to appear against his assailants until this morning, when all the parties to the trouble were in court. Anido's head was still swathed in bandages.

Counsel for Mr. Kyle asked for a postponement of the case, and Justice Welde set it down for May 3.

At the request of Officer John Foley, from the Jefferson Market court, arrived on the scene and served a warrant on Anido for abandonment. It had been sworn out by his wife. Anido was taken to Jefferson Market Police Court to answer to his wife's complaint.

BLEW OUT THE GAS.

A Farmer's Boy Found Unconscious in a Brooklyn Hotel.

Sixteen-year-old Abram Francis, a farmer's helper, living at South Jamaica, L. I., was found insensible in bed in a room in a hotel at the corner of Flushing avenue and Hall street, Brooklyn, early this morning.

Young Francis went to the hotel last night and asked to be called at 4 o'clock this morning. When the watchman went to call him he detected a strong odor of gas and broke open the door.

Francis was stretched across the bed unconscious. A physician was summoned and the boy was resuscitated. The gas jet in his room was turned on, and it is supposed that he blew out the gas before retiring.

THREE NEW CASES OF SMALL-POX

All Found on the East Side, Above Fifty-sixth Street.

The Health Board was notified this morning of three new cases of small-pox. The patients are Carrie Alexander, three years old, of 216 East Fifty-seventh street; William Smith, two years old, of 414 East Fifty-eighth street, and Mary Werner, thirty-six years old, of 307 East One Hundred and First street.

All three were removed to the Riverside Hospital on North Brother Island.

The Lytle Colliery Victims.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

POTTSVILLE, Pa., April 26.—The bodies of three of those who were drowned at the Lytle Coal Company's works on Wednesday afternoon last were reached about 8 o'clock last evening, and five others, one of them John H. Zerbey, were discovered during the night. This morning the rescuing party are still at work searching for the ninth and last body in the inundated mines.

You can escape just about one half the ills that flesh is heir to, by being ready for them. When you feel dull, languid, "out of sorts," generally — then you may know that some of them are coming.

Brace the system up with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That prevents as well as cures. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, purifies and enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and restores health and vigor.

For all diseases caused by a disordered liver or impure blood—Dyspepsia, Biliousness, the most stubborn Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the *only* remedy so certain and effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It's not only the best, but it's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

DANIELL

AND SONS.

MEN'S FURNISHING *Department.*

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN

Unlaundered SHIRTS.

275 DOZEN NEW YORK MILLS MUSLIN, 1,000 LINEN BOSOMS, ALL FELLED SEAMS THROUGHOUT.

at **47c.** *each.*

SIX FOR $2.75.

300 DOZEN NEW YORK MILLS MUSLIN 2,100 LINEN BOSOMS, "PATENT INSERTED SLEEVES," ALL FELLED SEAMS AND HAND FINISHED.

at **59c.** *each.*

SIX FOR $3.50.

NECKWEAR.

800 DOZEN LATEST NOVELTIES IN CRAPES, TWILLED SILKS AND PONGEES.

at **39c.** *each.*

VALUE 65c.

BROADWAY

8th and 9th Sts., New York.

FREE.

YOUR CHOICE OF A DIFFERENT STYLE OF BEAUTIFUL NICKEL-PLATED CLOCKS, TO BE GIVEN AWAY FREE TO EVERY PURCHASER OF A SPRING SUIT OR OVERCOAT AT THE GREAT SYNDICATE SALE, 683 BROADWAY, COR. 3D ST.

The syndicate sale has just received the entire remaining stocks of three wholesale houses, which must be sold at once, an opportunity of buying fine Spring Suits and Overcoats at about one-third of their actual value.

The Syndicate Clothing Co., at 683 Broadway, corner 3d st., has been so successful in selling off the immense stocks that we have purchased for cash, and have accepted the remaining stocks of three of the leading manufacturers of fine Clothing, and our orders are to sell enormous quantities of stock at about 33 cents on the dollar. Every garment we sell is fresh and new, for we don't give them a chance to grow old in our counters. Here's your opportunity to purchase a Spring Suit or Overcoat for what the linings would cost at any tailoring establishment in Broadway. Five prices will sell the whole facts—Don't put off the chance, for the first choice means a big saving on every dollar spent. We deal only in reliable Clothing and will not undertake to sell a dollar's worth of Clothing unless we know that what we sell will give the buyer a good wear as it is paid for. Men's Fine garments in worsteds, cassimeres, coats $4.24, worth $12. Men's Imported Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, manufacturer's prices, $20 and $15, during this sale at $6.98; Men's Imported Cheviots and Worsteds, manufacturer's prices $20 and $22, during this sale at $7.98; Men's Elegant Dress Suits, cassimere and worsted, manufacturer's prices $25 and $20, during this sale at $8.25; Men's Elegant Suits, Sacks and Cutaways, manufacturer's prices $25 to $30, during this sale at $11.98; Men's Prince Alberts and Full Dress Coats and Vests, $11.98; Men's Melton Spring Overcoats, $4.98, worth $15; Extra Spring Top Coats, strap seams, lined with finest imported silk sleeve lining, the genuine imported goods, drab, tan and lawn colors, regular sable $20 and $22, during this sale $7.98; Imported Overcoats, silk or satin lined, manufacturer's prices $22, $25, during this sale $12; Men's Extra Durable Working Pants 98c., worth $1.00; Men's Extra Fine Dress Pants $2.75, worth $7.00. Men's Imported Dress Pants, $3.49, worth $6.00. The above prices are the first sale of the entire line of styles and patterns ever offered at any special sale in America, including such goods as Imported Worsteds, Diagonals, Harris Cassimere, Jerome Twills, English Tweeds, Vicunas, Cass and other celebrated fabrics. Be on hand early and get first pick. Open until 8 o'clock tonight.

GREAT SYNDICATE SALE, 683 BROADWAY, CORNER 3D ST.

FIGHTING THE EDISON VERDICT.

Gen. Duncan Arguing for the United States Company on Appeal.

The argument on the appeal of the United States Electric Light Company from a decision rendered in a lower court in favor of the Edison Electric Light Company in a suit brought for an infringement of a patent, was continued to-day before Justices Lacombe and Shipman in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

The litigation is over the use by the United States Company of a carbon filament which Thomas A. Edison claims as his patent and the property of the Edison Electric Light Company, and involves, it is said, royalties aggregating $2,000,000.

Gen. S. A. Duncan, of counsel for the appellant, consumed the entire morning in an argument on the scientific points of the invention, claiming that the same was not a new idea and not original with Edison.

Considering the invention to point might be the absolute production of Mr. Edison's genius, he contended that his client should not be held responsible for infringement, because the lamps and filaments used by the United States Company were too widely different from Mr. Edison's to be properly construed as an infringement.

His third point was that the Edison Electric Light Company could not maintain the action because it was not the owner of the patent, the same having gone with rivers other properties into the possession and control of the Edison General Electric Company when the two companies consolidated.

Gen. Duncan expects to occupy the time until Friday in arguing the ten points set up in his appeal.

Mr. Carter's amendments were adopted and the bill passed, yeas 17.

FELL FROM A MOVING TRAIN.

Clothier Ritzkey, of Brooklyn, Found Unconscious in Tarrytown.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

TARRYTOWN, April 26.—A man who described himself as Frederick Ritzkey, of 111 Scholes street, Brooklyn, E. D., was found here this morning unconscious and suffering from severe injuries about the head. He said he had fallen off a train last night while on his way home and did not remember anything until he was found lying on Broadway by a policeman. He said that he was in the clothing business in Brooklyn and left home on Wednesday last to transact some business in the upper part of the State.

The man was conveyed to the Phoenix Hotel, where he was attended by Dr. Freeland. His injuries are not considered to be serious. His friends in Brooklyn have been notified.

Two Horse-Thieves Killed.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

BLACKFOOT, Idaho, April 26.—A party of ranchmen near Wyoming, hunting horse thieves in Johnson Hole, the accepted rendezvous for all horse and cattle thieves for miles around, came upon the dead bodies of two parties known as Bennett and Stewart. Both men were killed in the night that the posse arrived, and it was learned that they were in possession of over fifty stolen horses.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WHEATENA THE BEST BREAKFAST FOOD. Delicious, cooks in one minute. 25 cents, all grocers. Health Food Co., 61 5th ave.

Harry's Tricopherous guaranteed to make hair grow on bald heads, eradicates scurf and dandruff.

WHY IS THE **W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE in the World for the Money?

It is a fashionable, stylish, easy-fitting shoe, that holds its shape and wears well. It equals hand-sewed shoes, costing from $4 to $6.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe offered for $5.00, many French imported shoes which cost from $8 to $12.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price, same grade as custom made shoes costing from $6 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe, farmers, railroad men, and others, heavy calf, water proof, will wear three pairs, extension edge, one pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf, the best shoe ever offered at this price, one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are the most serviceable shoes ever offered for the money they cost.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, one best French imported shoe, equal to any $5.00 shoe.

Ladies' $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses, all the rage. Stylish and easy.

Caution. See that W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes.

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THE HUSBAND HAD A PISTOL.

And the Wife's Companion Quickly Took to His Heels.

William Henry McIntyre, machinist, of 58 Clymer street, Williamsburg, was before Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Court this morning charged by his wife with threatening to shoot her. The couple have been married only three months, and this early outpuse is valued, says McIntyre, by the disposition of his young wife to stay out nights in bad company.

Mrs. McIntyre said in court that she sometimes prescribed nights with her mother, and again that her husband has treated her like a dog.

McIntyre's story is that his wife left him last Sunday evening after a half past six dinner, saying she was going to church for a little while. He supposed she had gone to her mother's house and take his meal.

McIntyre caught up with the couple and the man fled to the street car, and in his wife he found some hot words. She called for help and McIntyre was arrested.

Jacob Gerling testified that he heard the quarrel on Tuesday.

HANGED HERSELF TO A DOOR.

Suicide of Pretty Rebecca Bourke Discovered by Her Sister.

Rebecca Bourke, a girl of twenty-two, in a small flat in the tenement occupied by her mother, 2345 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn, hanged herself to a door knob early this morning.

Mrs. Bourke is a widow. She went to her room to summon her to the family breakfast table and found Rebecca and another daughter, Lizzie, in the room. Rebecca was very quietly, but she appeared being about, and was sent home with her sister. Went to school.

Rebecca was seen in the yard the going out yesterday afternoon, but no one knew when she came home. Lizzie, who was the first to enter the room, found the door locked and called her sister, who was in the room. Rebecca was found hanging from the door knob, dead.

Rebecca had a pretty face and a good deal of her mother and the neighbors say she was happy and contented. Her sister said she had no lover, and no reason for the act. Rebecca was about 18 years old.

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for Loss of Sexual Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Manhood, Wasting Diseases, Effects of Abuse or Excess, Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Power, Impaired Memory, Sleeplessness, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Blotches, Gloomy Forebodings, Consumption, Insanity, Premature Old Age, Impotency, Wakefulness, Lost Ambition, Unfitness for Business or Marriage, Loss of Power in Either Sex, Impotency, Nervous Prostration