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EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

MURDERER AT 15.

Young Alden Fales Tells How He Killed Cashier Haydon.

Locked Up to Await the Action of the Newark Grand Jury.

His Only Motive, He Says, Was Robbery, and He "Didn't Mean to Kill."

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD]

NEWARK, N. J., May 4.—People in this city are almost dumbfounded at the discovery that the slayer and plunderer of old Thomas Haydon, the cashier of the Potter straw hat factory, is a lad of fifteen years. The coolness with which the boy tells of his matured plan for killing his victim, and the methodical way in which he executed his purpose, place him among the criminal phenomena of the nineteenth century.

ALDEN FALES.

Alden Fales is barely fifteen years old. He has the appearance of a rather weak lad. He is 5 feet 5 inches in height and weighs about 120 pounds. His complexion is sallow, his eyes are blue, his nose crooked, and his ears, which are small, stick out almost at right angles with his head.

When arrested last night by Police Supt. Brown he wore a cap similar to that of a police captain. It bore a rosette shield in front inscribed with the word "captain." This cap heightened his appearance of childishness, and the lad looked like a typical telegraph messenger boy.

The whole appearance of the boy is diminutive. His father committed suicide three months ago. His mother is a sister of Alonzo and Spencer Egbert, burglars, who are now serving five-year sentences in Trenton Prison, having been convicted mainly on evidence furnished by Mrs. Fales and her precocious son, Alden.

Thomas Haydon's murder had taken its place on the long list of New Jersey's criminal mysteries. It was done between 10 and 11 o'clock Saturday forenoon in a private hallway of the Potter factory, 73 Mulberry street. The weapon with which the old man's life had been taken out lay beside his body in the hallway. It was a bakestick, and a newspaper that had evidently been wrapped about the club lay on the floor.

The motive was plainly robbery, for the old cashier, when waylaid, was returning from the bank with $600 in small bills and silver wherewith to pay off the factory employees for the week. His pockets had been rifled and the money was gone.

Supt. Brown and Chief of Police Hopper, after careful investigation, concluded that only some big, burly, professional criminal could have committed the murder, and notorious "Joker" Lang, who fitted this theory, was arrested.

THE CLUE TO THE MURDERER.

Yesterday a son of Capt. McManus told his father that one of his playmates had a clue, and that if he were guaranteed that he would not be locked up as a witness he would tell. The guarantee was given and the lad related that last Saturday morning he noticed a slender, yellow-faced boy carrying a club wrapped in a newspaper, hanging about the Potter factory. The boy, he said, wore a yachting cap.

Investigation revealed that Alden Fales had been employed at the factory, but had been discharged three weeks ago for absenteeism, and that he had the reputation of being a bad boy.

Supt. Brown arrested Alden last night. Young Fales took his arrest as a matter of course, asking no questions of the superintendent, nor even when the latter, with the knowledge that Fales was known to carry a big revolver, slipped handcuffs upon his slender wrists.

Alden Fales had exchanged the yachting-cap for the peaked cap bearing the legend "Captain," and wore a new suit of clothes. He had just returned from a carriage ride with a young girl when arrested near his own home, at Sixth avenue and Twenty-ninth street.

At Police Headquarters, surrounded by the heads of the Police Department, the lad startled them all by his coolness, showing not the slightest symptom of fear or bravado.

"I suppose you know what you are arrested for, Alden?" began Chief Hopper.

"Yes," replied the boy. Thrusting his hand into his pocket, he continued: "I might as well begin with this."

Then he tumbled a lot of money on Chief Hopper's table. There was $395. The Chief informed him that he was not obliged to say a word in answer to questions, and warned him that anything he did say would be used against him.

"I know it," replied the precocious boy murderer, and then he made a full confession.

YOUNG FALES'S CONFESSION.

"I knew that Haydon went to the bank for money every Saturday, and that he was the only one who used that hallway. I wanted some money to get out of town, for I couldn't get work here, and I decided to get it from him. I got a bakestick at Dean's stable, and wrapped it in a newspaper. I went down to the factory and stood behind the door. I must have been behind for door half an hour when along came the old man and pushed the door back against me.

"When he stepped towards the stairs I hit him on the head with the stick.

"He fell forward on the stairs, and then, when he tried to get up, I hit him again three times on the head every time. I'm pretty sure. Then he lay still.

"The police officials, who are used to deeds of violence and to dealing with hardened criminals, stood aghast as this mere boy told this story.

"He didn't stir, and I reached down into his pockets and took out two bags of money and $10 in silver besides. The bags were marked $250 apiece, but the '250' had been scratched off from one of them. I didn't count the money, but that's all I've got left.

"I told my mother that I was at work as collector for a firm and gave her $20. Then I bought this cap and suit of clothes, and I had a carriage all day yesterday and again to-day. I bought some other things. That's all I know. I only meant to stun the old man. I didn't mean to kill him."

The boy further said that he intended to go to Boston, where he thought he could get a job at $10 a week, but when he found that Haydon was dead, he didn't dare leave for fear it would attract suspicion to him.

Alden had laid his plans carefully. He worked for a neighbor, sodding her door yard, Saturday morning. She says he went away at about 9.30 o'clock and returned a little after 11, but did not resume his work. This, he coolly informed the police, was to establish an alibi in the event of his arrest.

In answer to the usual questions he said he had never committed any offense before and was never before arrested.

A seven-chambered revolver, loaded with ball cartridges, was taken from the lad. He said he had owned it a year or more. The rest of the contents of his pockets were such as an average boy might have—a jackknife, top, string and the like.

When Chief Hopper said he would enter the charge of murder against the prisoner, young Fales remarked with careless interest: "Is it as bad as that?"

HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Young Fales was taken before Police Justice Hayes at 8 o'clock this morning. The lad's night in a cell did not seem to have roused any feelings of sorrow for his deed. He appeared apparently indifferent to his surroundings and the nature of the charge against him, though there was a large crowd present.

When Justice Hayes read the complaint charging Fales with the killing of Haydon the young prisoner listened in a careless and indifferent manner, and when asked if he had anything to say, repeated in detail his confession made to Supt. Brown after his arrest last night.

"I did not mean to kill Haydon," said the boy. "I only intended to injure him sufficiently to enable me to get the money."

The boy supplemented his confession by saying that for two weeks he had planned to rob Hayden. He selected Saturday because he knew that the pay-roll that day would be heavier than usual, being for two weeks instead of one.

None of the prisoner's relatives or friends, not even his mother, was in the court-room, and when Justice Hayes committed him to the county jail to await the action of the Grand Jury, he returned to his cell with an unconcerned air.

At 10 o'clock Fales was taken by two detectives to the rooms of a Broad street photographer, where his picture was taken. He was afterwards conveyed in a patrol wagon to the County Jail, where he will remain pending his trial.

Refused to see an EVENING WORLD reporter. "I have said all I intend to say," was his message.

Supt. Tomalin, of the Potter factory, said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"I don't quite recall how Fales got into our employ, but I think he was recommended by one of the boys in the factory. I gave him $6 a week, and he appeared to be pleased with his work. About a month ago I put him to help Haydon in the shipping department. Two weeks later he left.

"Afterwards I heard from the boys in the factory that he carried a revolver and frequently boasted that he intended getting a big stake some day.

"I think there is nothing crazy about this young murderer."

Supt. Brown had another talk with young Fales before he was taken to the jail. The boy said that after he had knocked Haydon down with the bake-stick he placed a handkerchief saturated with chloroform to the latter's nose and then took the money.

He said he had secured a bottle of chloroform from a Newark drug store. He told the Superintendent that the bottle could be found in his room.

A detective was sent to Fales's room and brought the bottle to Police Headquarters.

FALES'S MOTHER PROSTRATED.

The boy-murderer's mother knew nothing of his arrest until this forenoon. The lad's sister is employed at Clarks' thread mill, and when she went to her work this morning was told by her shopmates of her brother's terrible deed.

The girl at once left her work and went home, where she broke the news to her mother. The latter is completely prostrated by grief and shock.

THERE'S A BIT OF BRASS IN IT.

Wright Says That's th Secrt of Mrs. Arondale's Silence.

ANY ONE knowing the whereabouts of a Mr. Alfred Arondale, who eighteen years ago was a clergyman residing at 8 Waring st., Cleveland, O., will confer a favor by reporting at once to an anxious sister. Address E.D.I.N. care of A. Eaton, 418 11th st., Brooklyn.

Inquiry this morning in relation to the above advertisement developed these facts:

A little over eighteen years ago Alfred Arondale was a young clergyman in England. He was married about that time to a Miss Platt, of London, and when he and his wife left for America they told their relatives and friends that they were going to locate in Cleveland, O. Since that time the wife's relatives in England have had no tidings whatever of the couple. No letters were ever answered by or received from the latter.

A sister of Mrs. Arondale became anxious after all the years of silence, so she and her husband, Mr. Wright, came to this country to hunt the couple up, but their efforts to get any trace of them have so far been without avail. They expect to return to England next Wednesday.

Mr. Wright, who, with his wife, is stopping at 418 Eleventh street, Brooklyn, said this morning that he did not think his sister-in-law and her husband's silence was on account of death or disappearance, but because, as he expressed it, "there was a bit of brawss in it."

He thinks the couple got hold of some money from Mrs. Arondale's stepfather which they don't want to share with the rest of the family.

Mr. Wright says his wife's anxiety to find her sister is not due to a desire to share in the "brawss," but purely to motives of sistery affection.

YOU NEED THEM.

There is no want that World Postal Cards will not supply if rightly used.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Lord Harry, Blitzen and Fleurette Meet at the Hilltop To-Day.

The Second Event the Feature at the Bennings Track.

Six interesting races will be decided at Guttenburg to-day. The heavy showers of last night will convert the track into a mudhole, but this should not interfere with the prospects of good racing. The mud will lessen the chances of many horses, as for instance Ma Belle, Noonday and Gambler, all three of these being averse to heavy going. The best race on the card looks to be the fifth, in which Lord Harry will meet Blitzen, Pagan and Fleurette. The selections are as follows:

First Race—Purse $400; for beaten horses; six furlongs.

	lb.		lb.
Jay Qu El	124	Architect	104
Knickknack	119	Headlight	102
Monterey	112	Mohican	101
Ma Belle	109	Matagorda Billy	98
Elmstone	104	Kelturco	90

The opening event may be won by Mohican, who seems to have dropped into a very soft thing. Ma Belle, though very poor at present, may be second and Headlight may beat the others.

Second Race—Purse $400; for two-year-olds; four and a half furlongs.

Wheeler	108	Irish colt	93
Rey Del Mar	108	Sandowne	93
Forty	108	Monmouth	93

This race may go to Sandowne, who, with only 93 pounds up, ought to defeat the lot pitted against him with ease. Mohammed, who, it is said, has beaten Postmaster in his work, did not show his true form yesterday. He may do better to-day and land the place money. Rey Del Mar ought to be third.

Third Race—Purse $400; selling; four and a half furlongs.

Coldstream	116	Blanche	110
Potter	109	Little Sandy	108
Rob Arthur	110	Lebanon	98
Noonday	110	Maxim Billy	98

Coldstream, in heavy going, looks to have a picnic in this race, and should win easily. The runner-up may be Blanche, and Noonday should not be worse than third.

Fourth Race—Purse $400; selling; four and a half furlongs.

Miss Olive	113	Insight	107
Alarm Bee	109	Little Sandy	104
Germanic	107	Jeweller	98
O. P. B.	107	Silver Thread f	93

Insight, on the form shown in his last race, looks to have an excellent chance, and should win from Germanic. Alarm Bee may be third.

Fifth Race—Purse $500; penalties and allowances; six furlongs.

Pagan	104	Blitzen	90
Lord Harry	102	Fleurette	87

Lord Harry ought to win this race, and Blitzen and Fleurette may fight it out for the place, with the odds in favor of the former.

Sixth Race—Purse $400; selling; six and a half furlongs.

Gambler	116	Jamestown	101
Chimax	110	Smuggler	98
Pelham	108	Maggie Murphy	93
John Winkle	104	Running Bird	26

The closing event may go to Climax, with Running Bird second and Smuggler not worse than third.

Morning Papers' Selections.

AT GUTTENBURG.

First Race—Ma Belle, Mohican.
Second Race—Forty, Sandowne.
Third Race—Coldstream, Maxim Billy.
Fourth Race—Little Sandy, Silver Thread Billy.
Fifth Race—Lord Harry, Blitzen.
Sixth Race—Climax, Running Bird.

First Race—Mohican, Ma Belle.
Second Race—Wheeler, Mohammed.
Third Race—Noonday, Lebanon.
Fourth Race—Little Sandy, Alarm Bee.
Fifth Race—Lord Harry, Fleurette.
Sixth Race—Smuggler, Pelham.

First Race—Mohican, Ma Belle.
Second Race—Mohammed, Sandowne.
Third Race—Noonday, Coldstream.
Fourth Race—Germanic, O. P. B.
Fifth Race—Lord Harry, Blitzen.
Sixth Race—Climax, Gamoler.

First Race—Mohican, Ma Belle.
Second Race—Sandowne, Forty.
Third Race—Noonday, Coldstream.
Fourth Race—Little Sandy, Germanic.
Fifth Race—Blitzen, Lord Harry.
Sixth Race—Climax, Gambler.

First Race—Mohican, Ma Belle.
Second Race—Mohammed, Sandowne.
Third Race—Monday, Lebanon.
Fourth Race—Germanic, Little Sandy.
Fifth Race—Lord Harry, Pagan.
Sixth Race—Climax, Gambler.

The Washington Races.

The programme at Washington to-day is quite light. The second event, in which Bolero, Isaac Lewis and George W. are entered, will be the feature.

Entries and selections follow:

First Race—Five furlongs; for two-year-olds.—Morality, 118; Hiram, 114; Strap, 109; Confidence, 109.

Second Race—One mile.—Isaac Lewis, 109; Bolero and George W., 107 each; Marchetta, 102; Fidelio, 99.

Third Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Rosa B., 115; Fagot and Fidelio, 100 each; Thorndale, 97; Long Maid, 94.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs; selling.—Hands Off and Blackmailer, 107; Eliza, 105; Maid of Scream, 104; Natalie S. and Ma Guire, 99; Alsecoder, 89.

Fifth Race—Five furlongs; selling.—Hardy Fox and Bob Garrett, 115; Puzzle, 102; Mary T., 99; Zora, 96; Skippith, 89; Lafayette Billy, 84.

Sixth Race—Steeplechase; handicap; gentlemen riders; two miles.—Cock of the Walk, Alhance, Transgaud Arab, 140; Polly F., 145.

Weather clear. Track fast. Fourth race, mile and one-eighth, selling, dot not hit. First race off.

"Evening World's" Selections.

AT WASHINGTON.

First Race—Hiram, Morello, Confidence.
Second Race—George W., Bolero, Isaac Lewis.
Third Race—Rosa B., Fagot, Fidelio.
Fourth Race—Natalie S., Ma Guire, Eliza.
Fifth Race—La Fayette Billy, Zora, Skippitty.

Morning Papers' Selections.

AT WASHINGTON.

First Race—Morello, Confidence.
Second Race—George W., Margherita.
Third Race—Rosa B., Fagot.
Fourth Race—Hands Off, Alsecoder.
Fifth Race—Hardy Fox, Mary T.

First Race—Morello, Hiram.
Second Race—George W., Bolero.
Third Race—Rosa B., Fagot.
Fourth Race—Natalie S., Eliza.
Fifth Race—Hardy Fox, Mary T.
Sixth Race—Arab, Triamp.

First Race—Morello, Hiram.
Second Race—George W., Isaac Lewis.
Third Race—Rosa B., Fidelio.
Fourth Race—Hands Off, Eliza.
Fifth Race—Bob Garrett, Puzzle.
Sixth Race—No selections.

First Race—Morello, Hiram.
Second Race—Isaac Lewis, Bolero.
Third Race—Rosa B., Fagot.
Fourth Race—Blackmailer, Natalie S.
Fifth Race—Hardy Fox, Zora.
Sixth Race—Triamp, Arab.

First Race—Morello, Hiram.
Second Race—Isaac Lewis, Bolero.
Third Race—Rosa B., Fidelio.
Fourth Race—Natalie S., Hands Off.
Fifth Race—Marty T., Hardy Fox.
Sixth Race—Cock of the Walk, Arab.

MRS. GEORGE GOULD IS SAFE.

She Was Close to Death from an Attack of Heart Failure.

Heroic Measures Saved Her, and She Has a New Daughter.

The tenderness of George Gould's voice and manner, and his pressure of the hand of an EVENING WORLD reporter, when he said to-day, that Mrs. Edith Kingdon Gould was doing as nicely as could be hoped for, indicated how thankful he was to be able to say that she had passed through the ordeal of motherhood, attendant, as it was in this case, with extreme danger to her life.

"Dr. Anderton is our physician, and all skill was called into play," said Mr. Gould. "But Mrs. Gould was brought through and is doing nicely to-day. So is the baby."

Mrs. Gould, he added, had suffered greatly, and Dr. Anderton had been called to attend her in confinement. Her heart began to grow weak, but she refused to take any stimulant. The heart beat more and more faintly until her pulse-throb was almost imperceptible, and finally the physicians announced to the young husband, bending over the bedside, that it had ceased altogether.

It was feared that she was dying, and the excitement in the household was intense. Servants hurried to and fro. One of them brought a flask of whiskey, and hypodermic injections of the fluid were administered. Still the beautiful young mother lay motionless and pulseless.

A messenger brought nitro-glycerine pellets, several of which were forced down the patient's throat, but life did not return.

As a last resort, a tank of oxygen was procured. A tube was attached, and the rubber mouthpiece pushed between the lips of the patient, and the gas forced into her lungs.

These heroic efforts were rewarded after a few moments by a faint response from her lungs. Signs of life returned, but very slowly. The struggle against death was a grim and hard one. At the end of fifteen minutes Dr. Anderton shook his head despairingly. Thirty minutes later he said to the anxious husband that there was hope, and shortly afterwards he heard a sigh of relief as he said, "The crisis is passed."

Mrs. Gould revived rapidly after that, and at 8 o'clock, when the baby, a chubby little girl, arrived, she was, the doctor said, "as bright as a button." Dr. Anderton declares that her general good health was all that carried her through.

George Gould was, according to his custom, busy in his shirt sleeves at his Presidential desk in the Missouri Pacific Railway offices when found by the reporter to-day.

He said with a subdued smile that his new daughter, who is the fourth child of the union of the young millionaire and Italy's former charming actress, weighed nine pounds and was "just as beautiful and well-behaved a little daughter as I have ever seen. Mrs. Gould was very near to death, but she has recovered wonderfully," he concluded.

LIVES LOST IN STORMS.

Mail Driver Missing in Manitoba—Snows in the Northwest.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 4.—News has reached here from the track of the storm that passed within two miles of McFall, Gentry County.

Mrs. Alph Daniels and a child named Baird were killed, an old man by the name of Sharp received wounds which will probably prove fatal and three children of James Daniels were seriously hurt.

Those who escaped did so by resorting to cyclone holes. Many people waded in water knee deep. Houses and barns were blown down and live stock killed.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 4.—Reports from Winnipeg and the northwest territory indicate that last week's storm in Manitoba, in which two settlers lost their lives, was quite as severe in the Northwest.

The McLeod mail, which started from that town on Monday, has not yet been heard from, the driver not reaching the first stopping place, fifty miles from McLeod, and it is supposed he has been lost on the prairie.

Dr. Lovingharr, who left nearly two weeks ago for Knee Bill Creek, has not been heard of since, and it is thought he has been lost in the storm. A party of mounted police has gone in search of the missing men.

Snows were reported yesterday covering the ground at Hayward, Wis., Flat City and Carleton, Minn., and Gary, S. D.

SUSPICIOUS FIRES IN A FLAT.

Marshal Mitchell Investigating Two Outbreaks in the New Richmond.

Fire Marshal Mitchell is investigating two very suspicious fires, one of which occurred Sunday afternoon and the other on Monday evening last in the Richmond, a new and handsome double apartment-house at 3 and 5 Bank street. The fire on Sunday afternoon was discovered in the elevator shaft, and was put out by a tenant before it did any damage.

On Monday night, about 10.00 o'clock, a top-floor tenant named Becker went upon the roof of the building, and found a lively blaze burning in the narrow space between the tin roof and the bottom of the water trough. He was quickly put out, although the bottom and sides of the wooden tank were badly charred. The fire had been started with old newspapers and a lot of curled hair, such as is used in mattresses.

The janitor of the building is a man named Lewis, and the flat is owned by Thos. A. Emmet, the brewer. There are ten families in the house. The Fire Marshal spent two hours there yesterday investigating the origin of these fires, but has not yet succeeded in clearing up the mystery.

The Fire Marshal learned that the tenant Becker, who discovered the fire on the roof, has had his furniture packed up ready to move for some time past. He also learned that the janitor had not been on friendly terms with a woman who is one of the tenants on the top floor, and it was said that he had made threats that he would get her out of the house.

Political Potpourri.

Cornelius N. Bliss has written a letter to President Harrison requesting that the demand for the resignation of John C. Milholland as Chief Internal Revenue Collector be not complied with until a hearing is given to those who recommended his removal. Milholland is indignant that the Brooklyn officials started the trouble stirred, and he says he is going to write a letter to the President that will make interesting reading.

The alleged opposition to Senator Roesch at last night's meeting of the Tenth District Tammany organization did not develop. Senator Roesch was warmly received.

Senator David B. Hill, in discussing the work of the recent State Legislature, said that it accomplished an immense amount of good, was free from scandal, and that Governor Flower is doing his duty well and fearlessly.

The J. Chr. G. Huefel Brewing Co's MANHATTAN BEER, Malt and Hops only. 229 E. 53d st.

"Tiger-Head Brand." ROBERT SMITH, India Pale Ale and Brown Stout, superior to all imported. All dealers. Agency, 21 Hudson st.

LAUTERBACH'S TENANTS HELD.

The Ex-Grand Juror Evades Explanation of His Action.

His Houses Caught in a Big Tenderloin Precinct Raid.

William Lauterbach, the silk manufacturer at 60 Bleecker street, who was a member of the March Grand Jury that brought in the presentment charging the police with bribe-taking and corruption, spent the best part of this morning in evading newspaper reporters.

Mr. Lauterbach is part owner of two houses 406 and 408 Sixth avenue, which are alleged to be disorderly houses and which were raided last night and this morning by Capt. McLoughlin of the Tenderloin Precinct. Five women and two men were arrested by the police in these houses, and the proprietresses of the houses were held this morning for examination in Jefferson Market Court.

Capt. McLaughlin says that these houses have been disorderly for at least three years, during the whole of which time it has been owned by William Lauterbach in common with his brother and sister.

It was in order to obtain from Grand Juror Lauterbach his explanation of why he allowed the premises mentioned to be occupied as disorderly houses, while officially denouncing the police for not suppressing them, that reporters sought him to-day.

There was a further statement by the woman who kept 406 Sixth avenue, that Lauterbach knew that she had hired the premises for the purpose of conducting a disorderly house and made her pay up real estate security for the rent. The reporters also wished to question Mr. Lauterbach on this point.

But Mr. Lauterbach did not want to see the reporters, and his employees and his family helped him to avoid them.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called at Mr. Lauterbach's office this morning and was told by a man who represented himself as the manager of the concern that Mr. Lauterbach had been out of the city for two days and was at that time without the boundaries of the State. He professed to know nothing about the ownership of the Sixth avenue houses and evaded questions in a way that showed he had either given the matter considerable thought or else had been specially instructed to treat an EVENING WORLD man coldly.

Another EVENING WORLD reporter called at the same office a short time subsequent to the first one's visit and was informed to the same effect. Mr. Lauterbach was not in, but he had not came down-town yet, but was expected from his home every moment.

Another EVENING WORLD reporter's ring at Mr. Lauterbach's residence, 36 East Sixty-sixth street, was answered by a young lady member of the household, dressed in deep mourning.

"Mr. Lauterbach is not in," she said in response to a question, and added, "I don't know where he is."

"Is he in town?"

"It is none of you reporters' nor the public's business where he is. His whereabouts is a matter that most concerns himself."

The house 406 Sixth avenue was the first place raided by Capt. McLoughlin. Four women and three men were arrested. The House 408 Sixth avenue was raided at 5.30 this morning, but only one person, Alice Lambert, the proprietress, was found, the inmates having fled.

The other houses raided in the Tenderloin were: Mary Stanton, 14 West Twenty-fourth street; Caroline Hastings, 16 West Twenty-fourth street; Emma Parker, 26 East Thirtieth street; Mme. Emma Charles, 121 East Thirtieth street; 218 East Thirteenth street.

BUY COAL BEFORE FRIDAY.

Then the Retailers Will Levy the Reading Robbers' Tribute.

The Retail Coal Dealers' Association of this city has called a meeting for Friday, when action will be taken in the advance in prices made by the Reading Coal and Railway Combine.

Then the retail prices will be increased, so as to cover the expense added by the Combine and as much more put on as the Association may think the situation warrants.

This looks more than appears on the surface. Heretofore the wholesale agents of the big coal companies have met periodically and fixed a schedule of prices, but they have always been but free to take contracts for big shipments of coal at prices very much shaded, and thus the more extensive dealers have been enabled to give the consumers the benefit, as in any other line of trade. But now all the big coal companies are handed together, and countless hands are be frozen, which means that the big coal-heat pays as much per carload as the little dealer, and the consumer must always pay the highest price, so that the Retail Association may find it necessary to advance the 5% coal in May to $4.00 or even $4.25 a ton, and independent dealers will try to break these prices will find their freight rates going up proportionately.

The combine has struck Hobbs in New Jersey, where nearly every coal is shipped, and an agent is expected to-day of the combine in the Reading deal.

An advance has been ordered of 25 cents over Jersey prices, which is 50 cents a ton more than the Reading prices. Hobbs is a Democrat. Jersey City always goes unpolished for the reunion of the State to regulate the combine, for in Jersey City the retailers are not agents of the Reading.

New Jersey consumers, moreover, are officially, and for Hobbs to do business there will be a famous.

A TEXAS STREET-FIGHT.

One of the Men Was Fairly Riddled with Bullets.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEW ORLEANS, May 4.—The Times-Democrat's Greenville, Tex., special says: This morning Capt. J. M. Cook was shot to death by A. B. Turner, a hill and gin owner.

They had a disagreement about business but separated without trouble. Then they met again in town, and after an exchange of offensive words Capt. Cook, who has but one arm, his left, struck Turner with a cane.

Turner immediately drew a revolver and fired five shot into Capt. Cook's breast and head, causing almost instant death. Turner was arrested.

Capt. Cook was a prominent citizen. He was unarmed and wholly unprepared for such an assault. He had been a gallant soldier.

BARON BLANC STRIKES BACK.

Gets a Stay of Execution and Sues for a Divorce.

Also Orders His Wife's Gay Equipages to Be Sold.

Although the Sheriff is nominally in charge of Baron Blanc's stock in the Litofuge Manufacturing Company at 92 John street today the Baron is not to be sold out just at present on the execution in favor of the Baroness for $40,311.

That is because Counsellor A. J. Dittenhoefer, the Baron's attorney, this morning secured a stay from Judge Ingraham in Supreme Court Chambers, with leave to offer a motion to reopen the case and set aside the judgment, which, he claims, was obtained by default.

The Baron claims that the Litofuge Company, of which he and his wife are leading members, became indebted to him for $40,511.01, and that to secure himself, and by the advice of the company's lawyer, who is now acting as his wife's attorney, he assigned the judgment to his wife in consideration of $1. He adds that he never was paid the dollar, and that the judgment was therefore not legally transferred.

Deputy Sheriff Carraher was served with the stay by Lawyer Dittenhoefer, and the sale will be indefinitely postponed.

The Baron also scored another point in advance of his wife yesterday when he began proceedings for a divorce through Dittenhoefer, Corbin & James. A summons in the suit was served upon the Baroness at her apartments in the Albemarle Hotel last evening.

In the complaint the Baron names Frederick Yeningling, son of wealthy Brewer David G. Yeningling, as correspondent. He specifies several occasions on which, he alleges, the Baroness violated her marriage vows. In addition to the specifications implicating young Mr. Yeningling, the Baron makes a sweeping accusation of improprieties with divers other men to him unknown. On top of all this the Baron has ordered his attorneys to dispose of all the horses and carriages in the stable, 34 West Twenty-ninth street, and which he claims as his individual property. These are the the animals and showy equipages with which the dashing Baroness used to dazzle the eyes of well-to-do folk on Fifth avenue, and along Ocean avenue at Long Branch, in the summer season. The Baron claims that the lease of the stable stands in his own name.

Sponger of the law, however, had not served any of the thoroughbreds in the stable up to noon to-day. Coachman Lawrence, who was discharged from his position by the Baron, was scurrying hither and thither at the beck and call of the Baroness just the same as ever. The Baroness's servants are loyal to their mistress and do not recognize the baron's authority at all.

CAN RAID SALOONS IN MUFTI.

Supt. Byrnes Carries His Point as to Excise Arrests.

The recent clash of authority between Supt. Byrnes and Commissioner Martin, President of the Police Board, in regard to the mode of arresting violators of the Sunday Excise law, has resulted in the partial backing-down of the Commissioner and leaves Supt. Byrnes practically a winner in the fight.

The superintendent has Commissioners Martin and McClave behind him, and it is settled now that arrests of saloon-keepers can be made by policemen in citizen's attire, and that arrests so made are not repugnant to the instructions contained in the resolutions of the board, passed in September last, directed against the "sap and sneak" system.

Commissioner Martin comes out today with a denial that he intended to hamper Supt. Byrnes in his efforts to enforce the Excise laws, and says his motive in reminding the captains of the resolution was to counteract the demoralizing influence of a system which resulted in making police officers spies and sneaks in tempting and inducing saloon-keepers to violate the law.

Although the resolution still remains in force, Commissioner Martin's effort to rescind it at yesterday's meeting resulted in a tie vote, in which commissioners Martin and Sheehan voted against the motion to rescind. It is stated that Supt. Byrnes may send a men in citizens' dress to enter saloons that are open, and make arrests where the law is broken.

The result is that next Sunday the building of 1,000 saloon houses will be open in defiance of the law, or to defy it. If the Superintendent has his way, the police will be free from all blame, and the saloon-keepers who are found violating the law will be shown up regardless of consequences. Such, at least, is the feeling in the council chamber, it is said.

"My action last Sunday was not intended to be in any sense interference with the enforcement of the law, and I regret very much that it seemed to interfere with the enforcement of the law," said Commissioner Martin to-day. "I have no quarrel with the Superintendent and his Bureau in that subject.

"The nothing resolution is not a rule governing the department, but merely an advisory resolution. Wholesale arrests in policemen in plain clothes will not take place, but the law will be enforced."

DON'T THINK IT WAS O'BRIEN.

New York Police on That Mysterious Binghamton Arrest.

At Police Headquarters this morning it was said that no information regarding the alleged arrest of John O'Brien, the "Boss" Tammany leader, had been received.

Sergt. Bird, of the detective bureau, stated that if the prisoner was O'Brien the fact would have been telegraphed immediately to this city, where the police are all engaged in looking for him.

No news from the New York detectives who are out of town looking for O'Brien. The story that the prisoner was being brought to New York was not believed here. If O'Brien, if arrested, will be taken at once to Raiderman's Prison, from the custody of whose officers he escaped while on his way to Paris, unless he should appear to be captured in New York City, which he might be detained at Police Headquarters until it was convenient to send him back to Raiderman's.

"Evening World's" Selections.

AT GLOUCESTER.

First Race—Idea, Snake-peare, Hawkers.
Second Race—Richard C., Rocket, Ratcliff.
Third Race—Vanities, The Fetlers, Roberta.
Fourth Race—Gossip, Flatten, Double Cross.
Fifth Race—Sunrise, Chasta, Monsoon.
Sixth Race—Lettie G., Baby, Eros.

STRONG EVIDENCE OF GUILT.

Hamilton's Movements Traced to a Meeting with His Wife.

His Clothes Stained by the Water in Which She Was Found.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWTOWN, L. I., May 4.—Coroner Brandon said this morning that the further he investigated the murder of Mrs. Annie Hamilton, who was found with her throat cut near Winfield on Monday, the more he was convinced that the woman's husband, James L. Hamilton, was guilty of the crime. The inquest will be held to-morrow at 2 p. m. in the Town Hall here.

Officers working on the case under the supervision of the Coroner have learned that the walking-stick belonging to Hamilton, and which was found in pieces lying near the body, was carried by Hamilton on the night of the murder. He was seen carrying this cane on the streets of Flushing that night.

The officers have also learned that Hamilton and his wife were on the 8.17 train Sunday night from Flushing, although they did not ride in the same car. Apparently they were not aware of each other's presence on the train, as when they alighted at Winfield Mrs. Hamilton greeted her husband as though they had just met.

It is not clear yet whether Hamilton made an appointment to meet his wife that night at Winfield. He has made contradictory statements about his movements Sunday night, and says that he allowed his wife to use his cane because she was lame with rheumatism. The persons who saw the couple together at the Winfield station say that Mrs. Hamilton did not carry the cane, and that it was in possession of her husband.

One of the strong points in the circumstantial evidence against Hamilton is the condition of the drawers which he wore at the time of his arrest. This garment was stained with muddy water up to the knees, while above the knees the garment is clean and white. The body of the murdered woman was found in a shallow pond of water, and Coroner Brandon is of the opinion that Hamilton got his drawers discolored while wading in this muddy water.

Another link in the damaging evidence against Hamilton is supplied by a pearl cuff button found near the body. It is of similar make to a set known to have belonged to the prisoner.

The Coroner has found a person who will testify at the inquest to the fact that Mrs. Hamilton told his witness last week that her husband once took her to Winfield and walked her through the woods to Bowery Bay on the pretense that he was going to show her a house which he said he intended to hire so that they could go to housekeeping. The Coroner said to-day he believed Hamilton intended to kill his wife at that time, but that his courage had failed him.

Hamilton, who is now confined in the Queens county jail, spends much of his time singing hymns and praying.

There are many peculiar, not to say perplexing incidents, connected with the case which the Coroner seems unable to explain and at a loss to account for.

The absence of blood stains from the dead woman's clothing and the presence of water in the lungs, as revealed by the autopsy, suggest that she may have been strangled dead or to unconsciousness before being placed in the water, and thus have escaped with the blood.

Another theory is that she was first rendered insensibility by the forcible administration of some anaesthetic and then carried to the pond and murdered in the water. As there were no bruises or wounds save those on the throat and a slight cut on the forehead, the Coroner is inclined to credit this latter theory.

Hamilton's clothing was critically examined in the County Jail this morning, but not a piece could be found to match the fragments Mrs. Morris's boarding-house at 112 Broadway, Flushing, was searched for some evidence of the crime, but the search was futile.

Mrs. Morris stated that Hamilton returned to the house at about 9 o'clock Sunday night and changed his Sunday clothes for his everyday suit. He did not, however, remove his patent-leather oxford ties, but wore them away. These shoes could not be found among the effects in Hamilton's room to-day.

SCHOONER SATELLA ASHORE.

Six Feet of Water in Her Hold, but She May Be Saved.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

FIRE ISLAND, May 4.—The three-masted schooner Satella, from Fernandina, with lumber, is still ashore on the west side of Fire Island Bar. She has three feet of water in her hold. Capt. Dalton, who, with his crew of six men, took to a boat and was taken in charge by Capt. Wicks, of the lifesaving station, thinks that the vessel will be saved.

The Satella is a vessel of 399 tons register, built at Bath, Me., in 1878, and sailed from Bridgeport, Conn. She is owned by E. K. Tribble, of Bridgeport, and is insured.

The result is that next spring the building of 1,000 saloon houses will be open in defiance of the law, or to defy it. If the Superintendent has his way, the police will be free from all blame, and the saloon-keepers who are found violating the law will be shown up regardless of consequences, such, at least, is the feeling in the council chamber, it is said.

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BLOCK AT THE BRIDGE.

Wagon Traffic Delayed by a Collision Between Trucks.

Pedestrians were for the first time on the Brooklyn Bridge was delayed for twenty minutes this morning. The wheels of an Adams express wagon and a single horse truck interlocked at the Park Row entrance, and efforts to disentangle them proved to be a hard task. Policemen Bishop and Thomas ordered the