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The EVENING EDITION World.

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SIBERIA A LIVING HELL. SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

LAST EDITION.

EXTRA.

BIG FRAUD ON NEW YORK.

Massachusetts Shipping Paupers and Idiots to This City.

IN GANGS ON SOUND BOATS.

Tewksbury Almshouse Officials Select the Inmates They Most Desire to Be Rid Of.

THIS HAS BEEN DONE FOR YEARS

Hundreds of Paupers Turned Loose on Our Streets to Beg, Steal or Starve.

Perfunctory Denial by the Bay State Charities Commissioners.

An astounding discovery was made by THE EVENING WORLD to-day.

For months and even for years past the State charity authorities of Massachusetts have been sending their paupers, idiots and incurables to this city by wholesale and dumping them in batches of a dozen or more at a time upon the town without any means of support or subsistence, and apparently in the expectation that they will eventually drift into charitable institutions here.

According to the information which THE EVENING WORLD has obtained, and which has been abundantly verified, the practice is one that has become regularly established, and this clearing out of the Massachusetts poorhouses is a matter of weekly occurrence.

They are almost all sent to New York, it would appear, because in the great city they are more easily scattered, and their coming here attracts little attention.

Although the members of the local Board of Charities and Correction say they have long suspected that New York was being used as a dumping ground for paupers from other States, they have never been able to obtain satisfactory direct proof of these practices.

THE EVENING WORLD now furnishes them with the evidence that they require, and the facts which are disclosed may afford them the means of checking, if not entirely putting an end to the abuse, which has for so long a time continued to exist without interference or interruption.

In Gangs on Fall River Boats.

A gang of eight of these Massachusetts State paupers was landed in this city this morning from the steamer Pilgrim, of the Fall River line. They were brought here under the charge of Thomas Doane, who is said to be the authorized agent of the State Board of Lunacy and Charity of Massachusetts.

Six of them came directly from the Tewksbury Almshouse, of unsavory repute. This is the institution which was investigated in 1883 by Gen. Ben Butler while he was Governor of Massachusetts, when a most revolting state of affairs was brought to light. Among other things it was charged that skins of the dead paupers were tanned and used in the manufacture of pocketbooks and other articles.

That institution, it is said, can accommodate about a thousand inmates, but at the present time the number confined there is over eleven hundred. Something must be done to get rid of the surplus supply of paupers, and if the stories that are told by those who arrived in New York this morning are true, the greater number of them are sent here and literally turned loose upon the town.

The names of these six Tewksbury paupers are Marvin Husted, William Moran, James Wimmett, Michael Foley, William Fitzgerald and John McDonald.

The two others came from some other institution, the name of which could not be ascertained. Their names are Lewis Lawrence and Abe Spruel, the latter being a negro.

Story of One of the Deported.

Marvin Husted had been an inmate of Tewksbury Almshouse from Nov. 28 to Dec. 8. He is thirty-two years old and is suffering from a chronic disease, which makes it impossible for him to work. He was born in Omaha, and has worked as a carpenter's assistant and laborer in New York and Boston, but has been incapacitated for the last eight months.

William Moran came originally from Trenton, N. J., and has been at Tewksbury since Nov. 8. He has only one leg, and is also suffering from a chronic disease.

James Wimmett is twenty-one years old and is a lunatic. He was an inmate of the Almshouse for two months. Previous to that he had lived with a Mrs. Flanagan at 261 Shawmut avenue, Boston. He is said to have some money, about $250 of which he left in the care of Mrs. Flanagan. She moved to another part of the city while he was in the Almshouse, and when he was sent away her address was not known.

The agent who brought the squad down to New York told Wimmett he would send him his landlady's address as soon as he learned it after his return to Boston.

Michael Foley is thirty-one years old and has served in the United States Army in the Second Infantry in Nebraska and in the Fourth Artillery at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor. He was discharged a year ago on account of a hernia sustained while in the service, and has now a pension claim pending in Boston. After his discharge he worked as a derrickman in Boston, until he was taken sick a month ago and was sent to Tewksbury. He is a native of Dover, N. H.

William Fitzgerald is a Boston longshoreman, who worked for some years along Bow street, Charlestown, until he was taken with heart disease, lost his job and had to go to the poorhouse. He had been only two weeks at Tewksbury.

John McDonald is old and feeble, and unable to take care of himself. His age is seventy-three, and he had been in Tewksbury about a month.

The other men, Lawrence and Spruel, are both idiots, and comparatively young men. Lawrence says he comes from "Cooney Hollow," but was unable to tell the location of the place.

Turned Loose with a Quarter Each.

Those men were all brought down from Boston last night under the charge of Agent Doane, and when the Pilgrim arrived at her dock this morning they were called up to the main deck from the room in the steerage where they had spent the night and mustered on the gangplank by the agent, who gave them 25 cents each and told them to clear out.

They had absolutely nothing beyond the ragged clothes on their backs and the quarter of a dollar which they had just received. They scattered at once in every direction and are now wandering at large in the city, three of them lunatics or idiots and the others not in fit condition to be out of a hospital.

Two of these men, Marvin Husted and Michael Foley, were found by an EVENING WORLD reporter, who had learned of the arrival of the pauper squad and to whom they told their stories.

Husted is a man apparently of considerable intelligence, and he has evidently employed his powers of observation to advantage since he became an inmate of Tewksbury Almshouse.

"Although I was only at Tewksbury two weeks," he said, "I know of three gangs of men that were sent away to New York, about a dozen each time, and it struck me as being very queer that they should be shipping those people off to New York, when I know for a fact that lots of them lived in New England and asked to be sent home."

"By whose orders were you sent to New York?"

Shipped by a State Agent.

"It was by order of Dr. Lewis, who, I was told, was the State Agent of Charities in Massachusetts. Dr. Howard is the Superintendent of the Tewksbury Almshouse, but he doesn't seem to have much to say about it.

"Dr. Lewis visited the Almshouse every week and would send for a lot of the inmates to see him in the office. Sometimes as many as thirty would go in at once and he would talk with them, and from among the number he would select a squad to be sent to New York. He seemed to be the one in authority."

"Were you sent for and examined in this way?"

"Yes. He visited Tewksbury last Tuesday and sent for about twenty men. They all went in separately and saw him.

"When it was my turn to go in, he asked me a lot of questions, and I told him I had lived for three years in Boston and had worked as a laborer. Before that I had worked in New York and in the West.

"He then asked me if I didn't want to go to New York, and I said no, because I didn't know any one there. I thought if I was doctored for about a month more, I would be well enough to go to work again.

"Then he said: 'You'd better go to New York; the hospitals there are as good as they are here, if not better, and you will have a better chance there to get a job.'

"I told him again I didn't care to go to New York, but he cut the conversation short and sent me out. I didn't hear anything more about the matter till yesterday, when I was notified that I had been detailed to go to New York with the squad.

"I was told this about 1.30 P. M. yesterday. I said to the agent then that I did not want to go, but he said that I must.

"I did not know any of the others who were going till I reached the depot and got on the train that took us to Boston. Tewksbury is twenty-one miles from Boston. There I found the five other men.

"We were under the charge of the agent—I don't know his name—all the way to Boston, where we were hustled on board a street car and taken over to the Old Colony Railroad Depot and put on a train for Fall River.

"Then another man took charge of us, and came with us all the way to New York. He paid our fares and kept a sharp look out on us all the way. It was 4.15 P. M. when we left Boston, and the Fall River boat left for New York at 6.50 P. M.

Locked in the Pilgrim's Steerage.

"We arrived at Fall River some time before the Pilgrim started, and were taken down into the steerage and locked up in a small room there by the agent.

"We were kept locked up until the steamer left her dock. Then they opened the door and let us out into the steerage.

"While we were imprisoned there some one opened the door and threw in a bag filled with bread and pieces of cold meat, and then locked it again. That is all we had to eat on the way.

"In the evening the watchman in the steerage and some of the other deck hands on the Pilgrim began jerring at us and taunted us with being paupers. I replied that we were not, and the watchman said: "Oh, we know all about you fellows. Why, I've known the agent that has charge of you for the last fifteen years, and he's always bringing paupers down to New York."

Parties Sent Almost Weekly.

"The deck hands also said they knew the agent, and that he came down two or three times a month with a load of paupers for New York. They all seemed to understand the scheme.

"Some of the men who were with me talked with the deckhands, but the latter only seemed to be trying to have fun with us, so I let them alone.

"There were very few others in the steerage. Wimmett, who is crazy as a loon, was talking all the time.

"I don't know what became of him after we were fired off the boat this morning."

Husted said that when the Pilgrim arrived at her dock about 7.30 A. M. to-day he and the rest of the pauper squad were routed out of their room down in the steerage and told to go on deck.

"There we met the agent who had come down with us. I was not able to find out his name. He took us over to the gang-plank and read off our names.

"Each man, as he stepped up, was given 25 cents and told to skedaddle. Most of us took our money and got off in a hurry. There was nothing else to do.

No Recourse but an Institution.

"I have no idea what to do, now that I am here, and expect I will have to try and get into some institution, for I am not able to work and will not be for a month yet."

Husted stated that while he was at Tewksbury, from what he saw and what he learned by conversation with others there, the authorities of the institution sent away to New York an average of about fifteen paupers a week.

Some went to Boston, but the majority went to New York. Most of them were chronic cases, and the people were often not fit to be discharged.

He thought the object was to send them away so that they would not die on their hands. He had been told that this had been going on for years, especially in the Winter, when the institution was always crowded.

The authorities, he had been told, also made up batches of paupers at Ipswich and Bridgewater almshouses and sent them out of the State along with those from Tewksbury.

He thought they must send away altogether about one hundred and forty or one hundred and fifty a month.

The Story of Michael Foley.

Michael Foley told the reporter that he had been taken sick and was obliged to go the almshouse about five weeks ago.

He seemed to be an able-bodied man, and said he was ready to go to work.

"They called me into the office last Tuesday," he said, "and I saw Dr. Lewis.

"He asked me if I did not want to go to New York. I told him I wanted to go to Dover New Hampshire, where I had friends, and where I knew I could get a job. I was born there and knew many people.

"Dr. Lewis said to me, 'Well, I guess you will have to go to New York.' I replied that I knew no one there, and could not get a job, and begged him to send me to New Hampshire.

"'No,' he said, 'you must go to New York, and that settles it.'"

A Veteran of the Army.

Foley said that, when he was discharged from the Fourth U. S. Artillery, a year ago, he was crippled by a hernia, and had put in a claim for a pension, because he had been injured in the service. His claim was in the hands of Freeman Emmons, a Boston lawyer, of 4 state street.

He thought he would soon get his pension, but he had no money to get back to Boston and no friends in this city.

Steamboatmen All Know Doane.

At the Fall River pier this afternoon the reporter saw several officers of the Pilgrim.

They said that they all knew Thomas Doane, and that he came down to New York several times a month on the Pilgrim with a batch of Massachusetts State paupers.

First Officer Nichols said: "I don't know what Doane does with those people, but I always understood that they were paupers that were being returned to their homes by the Massachusetts authorities.

"He has been coming down with them for the last ten years, and I know that this transfer of paupers has been going on for the past thirty years, or as long as I have been connected with the Fall River line.

The Commissioners of Charities and Correction were astounded when they learned the facts now disclosed by THE EVENING WORLD.

"If this is so," said President Porter I will immediately communicate with Mayor Grant, and ask him to present the matter to the attention of the Massachusetts authorities.

"This is something that the City of New York cannot permit to continue. It is an outrage."

PRINCETON SENIORS ELECT.

Tablet to Be Placed on the Wall of the New Alexander Hall.

PRINCETON, Dec. 8.—At the Senior Class meeting, held last night, the election of officers resulted as follows:

President, H. M. Rogers, Omaha, Neb.; Master of Ceremonies, Philip King, Washington, D. C.; Secretary, J. L. Tildsley, Lockport, N. Y.; Class Orator, A. M. Thompson, Minneapolis, Minn.; Class Poet, L. B. Newton, Ahoskie, Pa.; Ivy Orator, A. F. Andrew, La Porte, Ind.; Historian, Parke H. Davis, Jamestown, N. Y.; Presentation Orator, William A. Guild, Galveston, Tex.; Class Prophet, B. B. McAlpin, Sing Sing, N. Y.; Censor, Robert T. Sloss, Indiana; Washington's Birthday Orator, Newton B. Parkinson, Indianapolis, Ind.; '76 Prize Debater, C. H. Carr, New York.

Association Committee — Wilkinson, Harrisonville, N. J.; Andrews, Wyllie, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Clinton L. De Witt, New Jersey; W. Dodd, Garfield, N. Y.; Class Ode Committee, H. M. Rogers, Nebraska; C. U. Carpenter, Dayton, O.; W. A. Dunn, Sandusky, O. Class Day Committee, J. S. Roper, Philadelphia; F. H. Lester, Los Angeles, Cal.; R. T. Sheldon, St. Louis; G. Cochran, Morristown, N. J.; J. C. Fraser, Washington, D. C.; R. H. Warren, New York; J. Beveridge, Scotch Bush, N. Y.; C. U. Carpenter, Dayton, O.; H. L. S. Henderson, Philadelphia; J. D. Black, New York; D. B. Morris, New York; J. A. Miller, Roselle, N. Y.; R. Driscoll, jr., San Antonio, Tex.

It was decided to place a stone, engraved with the class numeral, in the walls of the new commencement hall, given by Mrs. C. B. Alexander, of New York.

SHOT HIMSELF DEAD.

Ex-Judge Whitehead's Son Found on Staten Island.

A Bullet-Hole in the Temple and Revolver Alongside.

He Had Attempted Suicide Once Before.

STAPLETON, S. I., Dec. 9.—The body of a well-dressed man was found in the woods near Hillside avenue, Stapleton, this morning.

It was removed to Schaefer's morgue, where it awaits identification.

There was a bullet-hole in the temple and a five-chamber revolver was found by the body.

The suicide wore a black diagonal coat and vest and a pair of dark gray trousers with a black stripe running up and down.

The overcoat was of a light drab and the hat was a black derby.

From papers found in the pockets it is believed that the man was Charles E. Whitehead, of 201 East Thirty-first street, New York.

In the pocket was the card of John Brauer, manufacturer, of 519 East Nineteenth street.

The man, who appeared to be about thirty years of age, was seen yesterday morning by people residing in the neighborhood going in the direction in which his body was found.

Later on a shot was heard in the woods, but as it was no unusual occurrence at this time of the year, no attention was paid to it. The body was discovered this morning by a young man living in the neighborhood. It lay about 100 feet from the avenue, face downward.

Some letters found in his pockets are addressed to the Saratoga Hotel, New York. Some were from Chicago and from other points in the West.

None of the papers show any reason for the suicide.

Mrs. Carr, of 201 East Thirty-first street, rented furnished rooms to Charles E. Whitehead.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning she said that she had not seen Whitehead since Tuesday last, when he left her house, saying that he was going to the Grand Union Hotel to meet his father.

She said young Whitehead seemed to be in good spirits. From the description she believed the body of the Staten Island suicide was that of Whitehead.

She knew of no entanglements that he might have had with women, or that he had been in love.

She stated that Whitehead got some money from his father and was not employed at any work. She referred the reporter to Dr. Henry J. Kelly, a dentist, of 277 Lexington avenue.

Dr. Kelly, upon being informed of Whitehead's death, seemed to be shocked beyond measure. He professed to know nothing of Whitehead's affairs, notwithstanding he was intimate friend of his.

He excused himself on a plea that the shock was so great.

Ex-Superior Court Judge Henry N. Whitehead, of 47 Broadway, was given a description of the supposed suicide this afternoon and declared without hesitation:

"It is undoubtedly my son. He was about twenty-eight years old.

"Although I am shocked by the news, I am not greatly surprised.

"The description of the clothing tallies accurately with that worn by my son when he left the city two days ago.

"He left a note here at the office stating that he was going out of town for a few days.

"He said nothing calculated to arouse the suspicion that he contemplated ending his life."

In further conversation the father said that his son had not lived at home regularly for several years.

He had just recovered from a long spell of sickness and was doubtless suffering from melancholia when he shot himself.

Several years ago young Whitehead attempted to asphyxiate himself, but was rescued just in the nick of time.

He was, according to his father, inclined to be wild and indulged in wild dissipations, spending money with the lavishness of a millionaire.

He was a handsome young fellow, nearly six feet tall, with blue eyes, brown hair and Van Dyke beard.

He had never been steadily engaged in any business and had no profession so far as his father knew.

He was not married and had no love entanglements to his father's knowledge.

About five years ago he inherited a small fortune, which he squandered.

Baby Kidnapped from Its Mother.

NEWARK, Dec. 9.—Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet has ordered Charles Owens to return his three months old baby to his wife Alpha, who left him because of his bad treatment of her. On Wednesday evening a strange man stole her infant child away. Owens received the child and went away with it. The case is returnable Dec. 20. Mrs. Owens now has the infant.

Father Corrigan Writes Again.

Rev. Father Corrigan, pastor of the Church of our Lady of Grace, in Hoboken, who is at present awaiting ecclesiastical trial on utterances alleged to reflect on Bishop Wigger, of Newark, from an agitation of Cahenslyism, has issued another public statement defending his position and attacking his opponents.

Nothing to Be Thankful For.

[From Puck.]

Bleecker Bond—I suppose you celebrated Thanksgiving Day with a great deal of zest, considering the large crops you had, Uncle Si?

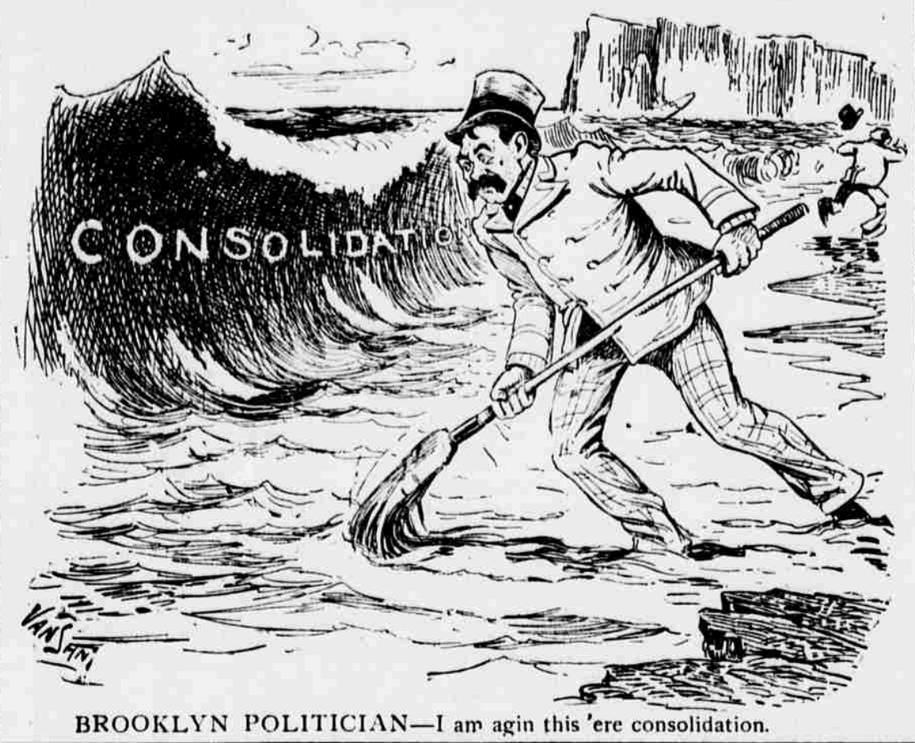
Uncle Si Low—I dunno as I did. Crops was so big I can't get no kind of price for any thin'.

HEAVEN OR HELL?

Is Dr. Talmage right in his view of Russia?

If so, what is to be said of the absolutely true story of the horrors of the Siberian Lead Mines to be told in the

NEXT SUNDAY WORLD?



BROOKLYN POLITICIAN—I am agin this 'ere consolidation.

WILSON STILL AT LARGE.

Justice Pratt, of Brooklyn, Grants Him a Stay of Sentence.

Sylvester F. Wilson, the manager of female baseball clubs, convicted of the abduction of Libbie Sunderland, has a respite from State prison.

Lawyer J. D. Hallen saw Supreme Court Justice Pratt in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon and secured a stay of proceedings upon a motion to set aside the decision of the General Term dismissing his appeal.

Wilson declares that he has no intention of jumping his board, and says he will be ready to give himself up when wanted by the District-Attorney.

BARNETT MURDER TRIAL.

Fractured Cervical Vertebra of His Victim Put in Evidence.

In the trial Abram Barnett, the Baxter street "puller-in" who is charged with killing Printer John T. Clower by a blow of the fist, which fractured the first cervical vertebra, last September, the prosecution to-day produced the fractured bone, which had been taken from the body, and offered it in evidence.

The prosecution has its evidence all in and witnesses for the defense are now being sworn.

Barnett testified in his own behalf that Clowe struck him first and that he acted solely in self-defense. He was corroborated by other witnesses.

The trial may be concluded to-day.

"L" ENGINE JUMPS THE TRACK.

A Delay to Traffic of Over Half an Hour.

There was a delay on the Third avenue "L" road for over half an hour this forenoon owing to the wheels of an engine drawing an uptown-bound train, jumping the track at the curve where the tracks run around from Cortlandt street into Pearl street.

The accident occurred about 11.30 o'clock. The engine was going very slow at the time of the accident, and the train came to a standstill within a few yards.

None of the cars went off the track and no one was injured.

HUCKLEBERRY IS AHEAD.

Mount Vernon Citizens Voting on a Street Railroad Franchise.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Dec. 9.—The election here to-day, which will continue to-morrow, is to decide whether the Mount Vernon and Eastchester Railroad Company, connecting with the line from Yonkers to Rochelle, or the Union, better known as the "Huckleberry" road, shall have the franchise to pass through Mount Vernon.

Up to 1 o'clock to-day the Huckleberry road had 19 votes for every one for the local company. About 480 votes had been cast.

BAUER'S COLD WAVE HERE.

Another Has Started from the Pacific Coast, Too.

Fair and cold weather generally over the entire country to-day is the report of Forecaster Bauer. In the South Atlantic States the temperature has fallen from 15 to 20 degrees, and he says it will gradually grow colder here during the day, and remain so over Saturday and Sunday.

Another extremely cold wave has entered from the Pacific Coast and is moving towards the interior.

Good Prices for These Horses.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 9.—Gideon, a bay colt, two years old, by Wilton, dam Qui Vive, by Sentinel, has been sold by Boseman Bros., of this city, to C. H. & K. E. Coe, of New York City, for $2,000. The same breeders sold to the Messrs. Coe a three-year-old colt by Wilton, sam by Mambrino Patchen, for $2,000.

Monaghan Will Recover.

John Monaghan, proprietor of the restaurant at 21 West street, who was shot in the abdomen by his stepson, Thomas C. Hannon, yesterday afternoon, is believed to-day to be on the road to recovery. His assailant has not yet been arrested.

Hit the Holland House Doorkeeper.

William Hill, a Rochester boothlack, was held in the Jefferson Market Court this morning charged with assaulting John Hoffman, the doorkeeper of the Holland House, with his boothlack's box.

Had a Rough Voyage on the Trave.

The steamship Trave arrived to-day from Bremen and Southampton, after a very rough passage. Among the passengers were Prof. A. L. Gilbert, Miss Agnes Goodwin, S. L. Horner, Francis Blake, Dr. G. Balza, John B. Wagner and Mrs. Wagner.

The greatest pain-annihilator of the age is Salvation Oil. It always cures. *,*

BORDEN CASE AND BRIBERY.

Marshal Hilliard Says Attempts Were Made to Buy Off His Men.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

FALL RIVER, MASS., Dec. 9.—When City Marshal Hilliard was spoken with this morning in relation to the alleged McHenry proceedings in the Grand Jury room, he was in an indignant frame of mind. He said he cared nothing about Detective McHenry's private affairs, nor about the detailed statements that passed between Reporter Trickey and the detectives.

He did want to repeat, however, that as far as McHenry's relations with the Government case against Miss Borden were concerned, they were perfectly honorable and satisfactory to the authorities.

The Marshal went further and said that attempts were made to bribe the officers in this city during the early stages of their investigations. He based his statements on those made to him by his men.

HID THEIR PLUNDER IN A CAVE.

Portchester Burglars Caught Riding Off on Stolen Horses.

PORTCHESTER, Dec. 9.—Thomas F. Gedney, formerly of New York City, and James Mansfield, late of Yonkers, both about twenty years of age, have been arrested for burglary.

When John Bannor returned from the city and went to his hotel early in the morning he heard a noise and summoned Deputy Sheriff Britt.

Mansfield and Gedney soon came along on horses belonging to Parker's livery stable.

In their pockets were found a lot of jewelry and other trinkets.

Mansfield said he and Gedney had burglarized Davis & Badger's hardware store and George D. Parks's jewelry store, and hid their plunder.

He then took the officers to an embankment on South Main street, and dug up some snow and lifted a stone under which a small cave containing about twenty revolvers, fifty pairs of spectacles and much jewelry were found.

When questioned as to what they were going to do with the horses, they said they were going to New York with them and sell them.

Justice Blaney committed them to the White Plains jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

HAD $400 AND DISAPPEARED.

Foul Play Suspected in the Case of Capt. Robarze, in Chicago.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—Capt. George Robarze, of the steam barge Waldo A. Avery, has disappeared. Henry A. Hawgood, the owner of the Avery, fears foul play and the police are searching the city for the missing lake Captain.

Capt. Robarze left his boat at the Twelfth street bridge on the evening of Dec. 7 to go to the Nickle Plate depot to meet his wife, who was coming from Buffalo.

A short time before leaving the boat Capt. Robarze received $400 in cash from Mr. Hawgood. Robarze has been in Mr. Hawgood's employ for the last fifteen years and has always been an efficient officer. He never drank to excess.

ESCAPED IN NIGHT CLOTHES.

J. P. Ritter's Family Driven Out of Their Home by Fire.

YONKERS, N. Y. Dec. 9.—The residence of J. P. Ritter, 96 Buena Vista avenue, was damaged by fire early this morning. The family escaped in their night clothes.

Mrs. Ritter, who is an invalid, was carried out of the burning building by the firemen and police. They were obliged to carry her to the roof of an extension and thence down a ladder.

Eight Packages of Cigarettes a Day.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—Cigarettes killed Axel Anderson. He smoked five, seven and eight packages a day, and while walking in the street fell violently, causing meningitis. He is much better dead.

Cleveland's Father Married Them.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

DECATUR, Mich., Dec. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Philander Trowbridge observed their golden wedding anniversary yesterday. They were united at Manlius, N. Y., President Cleveland's father performing the ceremony.

Gen. Rosecrans a Little Better.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Gen. Rosecrans rested easier than usual last night and is a little better this morning.

The Umbria's Quick Trip.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Dec. 9.—The Cunard line steamer Umbria, Capt. McKay, from New York Dec. 3 for Liverpool, passed Brow Head at 10 A. M., Dec. 9. The passage was made in 5 days, 22 hours and 30 minutes.

SUICIDE OF A BI-MILLIONAIRE.

E. F. Paulson Shoots Himself in the Head at a Boston Hotel.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

BOSTON, Dec. 9.—E. F. Paulson, fifty-five years old, a wealthy Canadian, who with his wife has been a guest at the Hotel Thorndike for several days, shot himself in the head in the bathroom of his suite early this morning and died instantly.

Mr. Paulson's wealth is estimated at $2,000,000. He was an intimate friend of T. Jefferson Coolidge, Minister to France. The cause of the act is unknown.

It is stated, however, that Mr. Paulson had been suffering from nervous prostration induced by excessive business cares.

Deceased was interested in a number of real estate deals, and had offices in Detroit and New York. His visit to Boston was for the purpose of establishing an office in this city. He had been under a physician's care since his arrival.

THE ROCK ISLAND STRIKE.

Chief Ramsay Says It has Blocked the Road's Freight Business.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—Chief Ramsay, of the C. R. I., declared to-day that the Rock Island operators' strike was on in full force, despite General Manager St. John's denials and counter-statements.

"The Rock Island sidetracks are already blockaded with freight trains," said he, "and the freight business of the road is at a standstill."

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 9.—The strike situation was worse here last night. Of the men who went back to work five were induced to strike again.

The Company attempted to fill their places with new men, but the strikers' Committee succeeded in keeping them away from work.

The Rock Island uses the Union Pacific tracks from Kansas City to Topeka, and from Cameron, Mo., to Kansas City. The Union Pacific operators have sent a notice to their chief operator that if they are required to handle Rock Island business and to dispatch Rock Island trains they will strike.

TO PAY COLUMBIAN BILLS.

Mr. Sulzer Will Ask an Appropriation of $76,000.

Assemblyman William Sulzer has drawn up and will introduce in the next Legislature a bill authorizing an appropriation of $76,000 by the city to make good the deficiency in the finances of the Columbian Committee of One Hundred.

Secretary Wahle says that so far as he knows the creditors are willing to wait until the desired relief is granted by the Legislature.

RICHARD MANSFIELD MUST PAY.

Frank W. Sanger Gets a Verdict for $1,700 by Default.

Justice Lawrence, of the Supreme Court, directed a verdict by default this morning in favor of Frank W. Sanger against Richard Mansfield, the actor, for $1,700.27, the amount of two English judgments.

Abe Hummel, Mansfield's counsel, explained that Mr. Mansfield would be in Hartford next week and within reach of the city, and asked an adjournment.

Justice Lawrence refused to postpone the case, saying that actors must not run around when suits against them are likely to come to trial.

BRIDGE-JUMPER M'LAUGHLIN.

He Will Be Arraigned in the Tombs Court This Afternoon.

Daniel McLaughlin, the man who jumped from the Brooklyn Bridge yesterday afternoon, the story of which exploit was told in last night's Sporting Extra, will be arraigned in the Tombs Court this afternoon to answer to a charge of attempted suicide.

Illinois Families Meet in Battle.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

VINCENNES, Ind., Dec. 9.—Across the river from this city, in Illinois last night the Potters and McCleary's, two families of brothers met in battle. Bates Potter was shot and is probably fatally wounded. Every one of the men on both sides left the field more or less injured.

Gold in Forbidden Lands.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

EL RENO, O. T., Dec. 9.—The gold excitement in the Wichita Mountains, about seventy-five miles southwest of here, is increasing in volume. The new Eldorado lies within the forbidden territory belonging to the Kiowa and Comanche Indian reservation.

Policeman Tired of the Business.

Patrolman William J. Cain, of the Seventh Precinct, has sent in his resignation, manual, shield and fire key to Capt. Delaney. He says he is tired of the business. Cain's folks are said to be well-to-do.

Free by Mail—Simple bottle RUSSIAN CORN CURE. Full size, 25c. M. COHN, 271 Grand st. *,*

LAST EDITION.

HOLES IN HIS ALIBI.

Movements of Young Meyers Traced by Detectives.

Inquest on Pretty Ellen Newton's Death Put Off Till Tuesday.

The Three Suspects Safe in the Jail at White Plains.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Coroner Fred Drews this morning adjourned the inquest in the case of pretty Ellen Newton, whose dead body was found in East Chester Creek, at Invermere, last Monday, until Tuesday next.

CORONER'S DETECTIVE, J. J. MOORE.

This action was necessitated by a new case which summoned the Coroner to Bedford, some twenty miles from here, at an early hour this morning. Then, too, he has an inquest at Unionville in the case of Miss Simma, the young woman who shot and killed herself Tuesday because she had been jilted.

These facts, together with work yet to be done on the Ellen Newton case, made it imperative that the inquest should be postponed.

Meyers and the two colored men under arrest are in the county jail at White Plains. They still persist in their assertions of innocence of any complicity in the death of Ellen Newton.

Meyers alone is directly accused of the murder, but Coroner Drews thinks that the colored men have been indirectly connected with the affair.

Meyers has admitted that he knows Landrine, one of the colored men, and says he met him at New Rochelle.

When Meyers was first arrested he declared that he spent all day Monday in the company of James Bruce, a mason, as stated in yesterday's EVENING WORLD.

Bruce denies that he met Meyers until 4.30 Monday afternoon.

Meyers's mother says her son was in bed all day Monday except at 3.30 P. M., when he got up and went out to get a dollar bill changed for her, and Meyers tells the same story.

While Mrs. Meyers is a woman of splendid reputation in the community it is said it would be only natural for her to shield her boy, wayward and unfilial as he has been. Coroner's Detective Jere Moore believes she is doing this, and he told an EVENING WORLD reporter that Mrs. Meyers said Jimmie was away somewhere. She didn't know where, all day Wednesday, when Detective Moore was looking for him.

Detective Moore has since learned that Jimmie spent all day at home Wednesday, most of the time in bed sleeping off the effects of a debauch which he began Monday afternoon.

Meyers's father in his lifetime belonged to several swell clubs, and at his residence in Pelham frequently received and entertained many well-known New York people.

Jimmie has a record for getting into trouble, and he freely admits it and talks nonchalantly of his many sprees and debauches.

Coroner Drews says he has fabricated his apparent alibi. While the Coroner refuses to tell what evidence he has against Meyers until he makes another arrest of a man who he believes, he says, is implicated, he declares that he is confident that Meyers was with the girl at Invermere and that he will be able to prove it.

Both Drs. Smith and Weiss, Coroner's physicians, say that while Miss Newton was not a victim of assault, there were marks on her person not caused by accident nor by the girl herself. There were decided abrasions, the doctors agree, which had been made but a few hours before the girl's death.

It is not impossible that the bruises were made before she came to Mount Vernon or to Invermere, but it is equally possible that they were made later.

Proprietor George W. Clough, of the Invermere Hotel, says that soon after 3.20 P. M. Monday a young woman did call at the hotel, but she was a daughter of Chris Engel, living near there, and he thinks it was she who was seen by young Miss Brundage.

DAILEY'S DISMISSAL SURE.

Police Board to Take Action This Afternoon.

Supt. Byrnes will present to the Board of Police at to-day's meeting a copy of the conviction of Roundsman Matthew F. Dailey, who was convicted of assaulting Mrs. Hannan, mother of Annie Hannan, who claims that Dailey criminally assaulted her.

The conviction of Dailey "breaks" him, and it is likely that the Police Board will act in his case this afternoon and dismiss him from the Department.

House Committee Appointments.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The following House committee appointments were announced by the Speaker to-day:

Judiciary—Mr. Pelham, of New York; Public Buildings and Grounds—Mr. Henry, of Indiana; Patents—Mr. Neece, of Illinois (Chairman); Naval Affairs—Mr. Brown, of Maryland; Military Affairs—Mr. Gorman, of Michigan; Education—Mr. McLaurin, of South Carolina; Enrolled Bills, Mr. Outhwaite, of Ohio; Invalid Pensions, Mr. Cadmus, of New Jersey; Militia, Mr. Sipe, of Pennsylvania; War Claims, Mr. Hilborn, of California; Expenditures in the Post-Office Department, Mr. Sipe, of Pennsylvania; Militia, Mr. McLaurin, of South Carolina.

Ex-Mayor Grace at Lakewood.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Dec. 9.—Ex-Mayor William R. Grace is here and will remain until Monday.