Tell What You Want

in the Want columns of Sunday's Christmas issue of The World. Then be sure to count your answers and report—

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The EVENING EDITION World.

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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

THE CHRISTMAS WORLD---NEXT SUNDAY.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

BLAKE LOOKING OUT.

Guarding Against Any More Pauper-Dumping Here.

State Board to Investigate the Acts of Massachusetts Officials.

Wimmett, the Tewksbury Lunatic, in Bellevue Insane Pavilion.

Since the disclosures made by THE EVENING WORLD in regard to the wholesale dumping of New England paupers in this city the Board of Charities and Correction has been exercising unusual vigilance to prevent any repetition of these practices.

Scores of applicants for assistance come to Supt. Blake's office every day, sometimes as many as three hundred, and they are all care. fully scrutinized and rigidly examined, in the hope of detecting some of the impostors who are still at large in the city.

Five of the last "block of eight" brought down by Agent Doane from the Tewksbury Almshouse in Massachusetts have not been heard from yet.

"We are on the lookout for them," said Supt. Blake, "and may catch them yet. These people, however, are generally shrewd enough to conceal the fact that they have come from other States when they apply to us, and it is often impossible to get at the truth in regard to them, even when you are convinced that they are lying.

"As a rule they don't care where they go, and when they find themselves in a new place they stay there as long as they can and then endeavor to travel on at public expense, of course, to some other locality. A great many want to go on to Philadelphia or to some Western city, and it is easy enough for them to say they belong there. We don't send them, however, if they are able to work, and in most cases show them the door.

"All paupers and sick persons who are taken care of by us are shown on our records to belong in this country. It often happens, however, that when any of these people have been discharged from a hospital or the workhouse that they come here and tell a very different story.

Before they swore that they had lived in New York for years, but afterwards they will swear just as strongly that they are residents of Connecticut, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Rhode Island or whatever State they may wish to be sent to.

"We catch a great many of these people by finding out that they have come from some hospital or institution in this city and locating up their previous statements."

With regard to William Wimmett, the Tewksbury lunatic, whose case is to be brought to the attention of the State authorities, Supt. Blake said that he was now being detained at Bellevue Hospital, awaiting the arrival of Secretary Charles S. Hoyt, of the State Board of Charities, who is expected to be in town this week.

"Wimmett has not yet been officially examined in regard to his sanity, but the doctors at Bellevue have no doubt of his mental unsoundness, and it would be an act of inhumanity to allow him to go at large.

"Besides, he is a very important piece of evidence that the Massachusetts authorities have been acting in an irregular manner, and the State Board of Charities will be justified in taking vigorous measures in his case.

"In fact they are the only authorities who can properly act in the matter.

"Dr. Hoyt will undoubtedly be here in a few days at the farthest, and if he does not come this week I shall send Wimmett over to Flatbush Asylum and keep him there till Dr. Hoyt arrives."

Commissioner Sheehy is very much stirred up over the recent developments in the case of the Tewksbury paupers, and thinks the most vigorous measures should be adopted to prevent any further imposition upon New York taxpayers.

"We do not want vagrants or vagabonds from other States dumped upon our city," he said, "even if they are able-bodied and in no danger of getting into our poor-houses. There are plenty of tramps and scalawags who find their way to New York and drift in here of their own accord without being assisted here by the authorities of other States, who wish to clean out their poor-houses and prisons to save the expense of caring for their inmates.

"It is the meanest and most outrageous practice I ever heard of, and the people who are guilty of such acts ought to be punished just as severely as though they were flooding us with lunatics and small-pox patients.

"That this system has been in operation for years I have not now the slightest doubt. In fact, everybody admits it.

"New York has been too easy with those who have been imposing upon her in this manner. It is high time that the people waked up and did something for their own protection.

"We have police enough here, I should think, to look out for such doings, and I would be in favor of increasing their number and putting on more detectives if these assisted tramps and paupers cannot be kept out of the city in any other way."

It is certain that very sharp watch will be kept on the arrivals from Fall River and Stonington in the future. Any attempt on the part of Agent Doane to land more Massachusetts paupers in this city would be dangerous for him at least, and he has already rendered himself liable to arrest as soon as he places foot in this city by his previous violations of the law of the State.

Although the Commissioners of Charities and Correction will not say whether they have yet taken any steps to secure Doane's arrest should he come to this city, it is clearly their duty to do so under the law, with the evidence of its violation which they have in their possession, thanks to the efforts of THE EVENING WORLD.

BOILER BURSTS, KILLING TWO.

Midnight Explosion in a Rolling Mill Shakes Newport, Ky.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 14.—A detonation like that of a great gun, accompanied by a trembling of the earth that rattled doors and windows, shook the town of Newport, Ky., just before midnight.

A boiler forty feet long and sixty inches in diameter exploded in Swift's rolling mill, on the right bank of the Licking.

The immediate fatalities were confined to two tramps. Their names are not known and their bodies have not even recovered. Two workmen, Herman Weisling and Geo. Read were mortally wounded.

The boiler-house was demolished and the loss is $15,000. Fragments of the boiler were found twelve hundred feet away.

HUYLER GOT $100.

Supt. Byrnes Gives Out the Letters in the Case.

Dr. Parkhurst's Sexton Said the Money Was for the Police.

But He Offered a Roundsman Only a Few Cigars.

Supt. Byrnes this morning called the reporters into his rooms at Police Headquarters and made the following statement in regard to the story that Sexton Huyler, of Dr. Parkhurst's church, demanded money for the police on the occasion of Commander Hitchcock's funeral.

"Three or four days ago a lieutenant at the Navy Yard was sent to me to ascertain if the body of a United States officer passing through the city would have to pay toll to the police, and I received this letter:

NAVY-YARD, BROOKLYN, Dec. 10.

SIR: I send Lieut. Kelly to see you regarding the matter of paying the police for an escort of the funeral of R. D. Hutchcock, U. S. N., on the 6th inst.

Lieut. Kelly explained the case, so I still write you that the brother of Hitchcock told me that we had to pay the police well for the escort.

This was in reply to my suggestion to get a permit for the military escort to pass along the streets.

I can barely believe that to be the truth. Not doubting, however, that Mr. Hitchcock believed that such a thing had been said by his agent in communicating with the police, I have never known before of the United States military escort being obliged to pay for the privilege of marching through the streets of New York, nor could I but think that there was some mistake.

However, if there is any fee to pay on such occasions I should say that the United States pay it.

Please let me hear from you on this subject. I am satisfied if there should be truth in the assertion that you would be glad to hear it. Yours respectfully, HENRY EARNEST,

Commandant United States Navy Yard.

The Superintendent at once placed the letter in the hands of Inspector Conlin, with instructions to make a thorough investigation into the facts.

He found Bradford W. Hitchcock, a brother of the dead officer, who made the same statement to him that he had given to the commandant.

He at first denied having made the statement, but afterwards admitted it, saying that he didn't care to get into a controversy with the church people.

He said he had been told by A. L. Huyler, sexton-undertaker of Dr. Parkhurst's Church, that there would be considerable incidental expense; that the police would have to be paid. He, therefore, gave him a check for $100.

Upon learning these facts the Superintendent sent the following letter to the Commandant of the Navy-Yard:

POLICE HEADQUARTERS, Dec. 13, 1892.

Henry Erben, esq., Commandant United States Navy Yard:

SIR—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of Dec. 10, relative to your sending Lieut. Kelly to see me regarding the matter of paying the police money for the escort of the funeral of the late Commodore H. D. Hitchcock, U. S. N.

On the 6th inst., and in which you quote Mr. Bradford W. Hitchcock, brother of the deceased, as having said to you:

"We have paid the police well for the escort."

In reply I would state that on the afternoon of Dec. 5 Mr. A. L. Huyler, sexton of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Madison avenue and Twenty-fourth street, and the undertaker in charge of the funeral called at this office and asked that an escort of police be furnished to accompany the funeral of Commander Hitchcock from his house to the church and thence to the Fall River boat on the following day.

I informed him that his request would be complied with, and sent the following order to the captain in command of the Nineteenth Precinct station.

"2.30 P. M., Dec. 5.—You will furnish the necessary escort to accompany the funeral of Commander Hitchcock, U. S. N., at 4 P. M. 6th inst., from the house 14 West Twenty-sixth street to the church, Madison avenue and Twenty-fourth street, and thence to the Fall River boat, foot of Murray street."

Immediately upon the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. I directed Inspector Conlin to make a thorough investigation of the matter referred to.

The inspector called on the brother of the deceased, whom you quote as having said to you, "We have paid the police well for the escort."

He first denied that he made any such statement to you, but subsequently admitted it and said that in a conversation he had relative to the funeral arrangements with A. L. Huyler, the undertaker and sexton of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian church, the latter told him he would need some money for immediate expenses.

He gave the sexton a check for $100 and he (Hitchcock) told him that the money was to be paid to the police for the escort, as the sexton had said something to him about paying the poli e.

I am very thankful to you for calling my attention to this matter, and take occasion to state that the police do not charge for furnishing escorts to processions, parades or funerals, nor for performing any duties required of them by law.

You say you do not doubt that Mr. Hitchcock believed that such a thing as the payment of money had been said to his agent in communicating with the police.

Now, sir, the only agent that Mr. Hitchcock had in communicating with the police in reference to this matter, was A. L. Hughes, sexton and undertaker above referred to, and any information that he or anyone else may have given to the effect that the police were paid for the escort is positively false and untrue. Respectfully, &c.,

THOMAS BYRNES, Superintendent of Police.

The Superintendent added that the day after the funeral Sexton Huyler met Roundsman Shiels, who was in charge of the escort at the funeral, and another officer near the church and asked the roundsman to come inside as he had something to say to him.

The roundsman told him he could transact his business as well there as anywhere. The sexton then said:

"I got a little money for that funeral escort and want to give you a few cigars."

Roundsman Shiels told him he was not looking for bribes or presents and wouldn't accept any, turning away with ill concealed contempt for the man.

SHE LEAPED THROUGH A WINDOW

After a Long Run a Brooklyn Woman Demolishes a Large Plate Glass.

Nellie Hamilton, aged twenty-seven, of 283 Pacific street, Brooklyn, in the Butler Street Police Court this morning was sent to the Charities Commissioners to be examined as to her sanity.

She entered a restaurant at 27 Smith street last night, and after giving an order took off her hat and laid it on the table. Then she dashed out of the restaurant and ran along Smith, Livingston and Hoyt streets to John Morris's saloon, at the corner of Wyckoff street, where she jumped through a plate-glass window. She was badly cut about the arms.

Snobberly, the Handsome Dude.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

Miss Bondclipper—I suppose, Mr. Snobberly, you are a great ladies' man.

Snobberly—To some extent. You shee I cannot help it if the dear sweatures go on ovah me so.

"You have never been jilted?"

"Me jilted? Good gracious! Mith Bondclipper, just look at me once more, and ask your self if such a thing ith possible."

Refuted.

[*From Harlem Life.*]

The Rev. Mr. Bingo (wrestling with the turkey)—Maria, have you been trying to sharpen this carving-knife?

Mrs. Bingo—I have, dear. I did the best I knew how with it.

The Rev. Mr. Bingo—Then I take back everything I said in the grace.

GRAY TELLS TALES.

Swears in Court that He Saw Col. Shepard Drink Whiskey.

Spicy Testimony in His Suit for $35,000 for Broken Contract.

Col. Ingersoll, as Cross-Examiner, Attracts a Big Crowd.

The trial of the suit of Frank S. Gray for $35,000, alleged unpaid salary from Col. Elliott F. Shepard, in Supreme Court, Part II., is spicier than anything offered this season thus far at the regular playhouses.

The cross-examination of Col. Shepard by Col. Robert J. Ingersoll was highly entertaining, but the testimony given by Plaintiff Gray on cross-examination to-day was hardly less so.

Mr. Gray is not inclined to mince words. John E. Parsons, of counsel for the pious Colonel, is famous for his Chesterfieldian ways. Gruff Gray therefore shocked Mr. Parsons almost into coma by replying when he was asked, "Do you ever drink to excess?"

"Well, I don't know as Col. Shepard is capable of telling when anybody is drunk. He drinks himself and I've seen him drunk."

It took two minutes for the gentle lawyer to recover his equibrium, and then he asked faintly, horrifiedly, yet as if he were still willing to give the young man in the witness chair just one chance to retract these blasphemous words:

"Drunk?"

"Yes, sir; drunk."

"Col. Shepard! Drunk!"

"Yes, sir. We stopped at the Everett House. He asked: 'What'll we have?' Then he ordered a big soda glass, filled it half up with whiskey, filled the other half with soda and downed it. He did it again, and then he got in his coupe and went home."

"I have seen him drink in his own house and at the office," continued Gray, "and that time at the Everett House, in February, 1889, he was 'loaded.' I have seen him pretty comfortably full at his house, too."

The pious Colonel blushed poeny-red, and gazed about him through his gold-rimmed spectacles with an indignant expression.

Lawyer Parsons turned to the letter of Col. Shepard printed in the *Journalist*. Mr. Gray said that he knew of the letter in advance, but that he objected to and protested against the colonel's writing in that letter, "I love him," meaning the witness.

Mr. Parsons sought to obtain an admission from Gray that the false statements in this letter were prepared by Gray from data possessed by him alone, but Mr. Gray emphatically denied it.

Gray admitted that he wrote the letter published some months ago, in which he denied the accuracy of a published interview in which he was quoted as saying that he could convict Col. Shepard of bribery or attempting to bribe Police Commissioners French and McClave.

Then Lawyer Parsons turned the witness over to Col. Ingersoll again.

ESTHER WEARS GREEN TO-DAY.

She Remembers that Henry Had a Buggy Holding Only Two.

Miss Esther Jacobs was again on the witness stand this morning when the trial of her suit for $50,000 damages against Henry B. Sire for breach of promise of marriage was resumed.

The court-room was comfortably filled. Miss Jacobs's lawyer, Charles W. Brooke, having complained yesterday of not feeling well, and not appearing at 10.30 o'clock, Charles Lindley, his associate, went on with the case himself.

Miss Jacobs wore a suit of green plaid.

She gave some additional testimony to her evidence of yesterday about the concerts at which she sang and the compensation she received.

Mr. Hindley asked her if she had gone driving with gentlemen before her engagement to Mr. Sire.

She said she had not gone alone. When Mr. Sire was with her they were always accompanied by her sister or Mr. Sire's brother.

Lawyer Truax asked: "Didn't you go to the stable No. 211 West Twenty-eighth street with Mr. Sire in the Fall of 1886, and didn't you go riding together?"

Miss Jacobs couldn't remember. When her memory was refreshed, however, she remembered having gone out with Mr. Sire in a buggy that would only hold two persons.

ELLEN NEWTON INQUEST.

It Will Be Held at Mount Vernon This Afternoon.

MOUNT VERNON, Dec. 14—The inquest into the cause of death of pretty nineteen-year-old Ellen Newton, whose dead body, weighted down with anchor stones, was found in East Chester Creek, at Invermere-by-the-Sound, a week ago Monday, is to be held at Burr Davis's undertaking rooms at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The inquiry may result in a noncommittal verdict, unless new clues discovered by Coroner's Detective Jere Moore this morning develop into positive evidence against James Meyers and Joseph Pugisey and Hiram Landrine, colored, who were locked up in White Plains Jail last week on suspicion of murdering the girl.

While Coroner Drews confidently expected a verdict of murder, this morning there seemed to be considerable doubt as to the testimony of the witnesses so far subpoenaed.

BURKE'S STAY VACATED.

Long Island City's Clerk Must Revise His Count of Ballots.

Justice Pratt, of the Supreme Court of Brooklyn, to-day vacated the stay in the case of City Clerk Burke, of Long Island City.

An Unreliable Female.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

"You say that you have been engaged to be married three times?" said a young man to a Harlem belle.

"Yes."

"Well, then, I don't think there will be any use of my making any engagement to go to the theatre with you to-morrow night."

"Why not?"

"Because you don't appear to keep your engagements."

Not that Meaning.

[*From Truth.*]

Buckton—She is a beautiful woman.

Nendick—Yes, but fond of her glass.

Buckton—You surprise me! A drunkard?

Nendick—Dear me, no! Fond of her looking-glass, I meant to say.

THE BODY IS FOUND.

Macadury Was Buried in the Grain in the Bolivia's Hold.

Taken Out of the Vessel at Glasgow To-Day.

Proof that the Brooklyn Police Were Negligent in Their Duty.

A cable from London to-day states that the body of Patrick Macadury, of Brooklyn, was found this morning in the hold of the Anchor line steamship Bolivia at Glasgow imbedded in the grain.

This shows that the mother and friends of Macadury were correct in their belief that he had been smothered in grain when the steamship was being loaded last month in Brooklyn, and that his body was among the grain.

Macadury has been missing since Nov. 18. He was only twenty-two years old, and worked at the Union Stores in Brooklyn, where the Bolivia takes in her cargo. He used to drive a truck there, but work became scarce and he was given the job of bag sewer on the Bolivia.

It was his duty while the vessel was discharging her cargo to go down the hatchways and sew up all the torn bags before they were hauled out. This was what he was doing when missed.

His work took him down the first and second hatches. The import cargo from the third hatch had already been taken out, and a lighter alongside was chuting grain into it at the rate of several tons a minute.

The officers of the ship were of the opinion that Macadury had gone ashore, and in spite of the suspicion that his body was in the grain the loading of the steamer was permitted to go on without interruption.

Mrs. Macadury went to the steamship distracted with grief and anxiety, and appealed to the officers not to go to sea with the body of her son on board.

They insisted on their opinion that the body was probably not on board and refused to undertake the task, which would have occupied two or three days, of removing the grain to get to where the body was supposed to be located.

Mrs. Macadury then appealed to the Brooklyn police, who refused to interfere, and finally she appealed to the Coroner. That official also declined to institute an investigation, claiming that it was not within his province to do so.

Despite Mrs. Macadury's appeals the Bolivia sailed with the body in the hold, as the discovery made at Glasgow this morning proves.

SATOLLI NOT A DETECTIVE.

His Address the Language of the Pope, Says Father Phelan.

[BY UNITED PRESS.]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 14.—The discussion of the visit of Mgr. Satolli to this country and his acts have led to the use of the many titles concerning him, but he was yesterday dubbed "Papal Detective," by the opponents of Archbishop Ireland, who speculated on the probability of there being something found in Archbishop Ireland's motives and methods that would avail against his reform of the Catholic schools reported to Rome.

Henry J. Shaunhorst was asked yesterday what in his opinion was Mgr. Satolli's business here. He replied: "I cannot say. He was undoubtedly here for some special purpose, but representatives of the Pope attend to their business quietly. He is a sort of detective, I think.

"Rome wants, no doubt, to know more than has been reported to her on the condition of Catholic affairs in this country, especially on the school question, than has been presented by those who are interested. So Mgr. Satolli was sent quietly to find out the positions of the leaders and their motives and methods. When Rome speaks we will learn all about the matter, and not until then."

"Oh, that's all bosh," said Father Phelan, editor of the *Western Watchman*, in a positive manner when the foregoing theory was detailed to him. "Has not Mgr. Satolli spoken plainly enough? That address is the language of the Pope himself. It is the position of Rome on the school question and these parties have got to take their medicine.

"Now this other thing about Mgr. Satolli being a sort of detective is only another phase of a desperate motive, but I do not quite understand it. There is nothing in it, however, because Rome does not have to have a man watched to discover his motives. Besides, Rome approves Archbishop Ireland's position on the school question."

ASSAULTED A DOCTOR.

Student Loomis Accused of Clubbing Dr. Charles Rice.

Dr. Charles Rice, of 406 West Forty-seventh street, to-day caused the arrest of Arthur L. Loomis, a student, twenty-one years of age, who lives at 112 East Thirty-second street, on the charge of assault.

It is alleged by Dr. Rice that Loomis struck him on the head with a cane, in his (Rice's) office, inflicting a scalp wound.

The wound was dressed by Dr. Ernest Clerihew, 404 West Thirty-seventh street.

A DAY'S WAGES FOR HOMESTEAD.

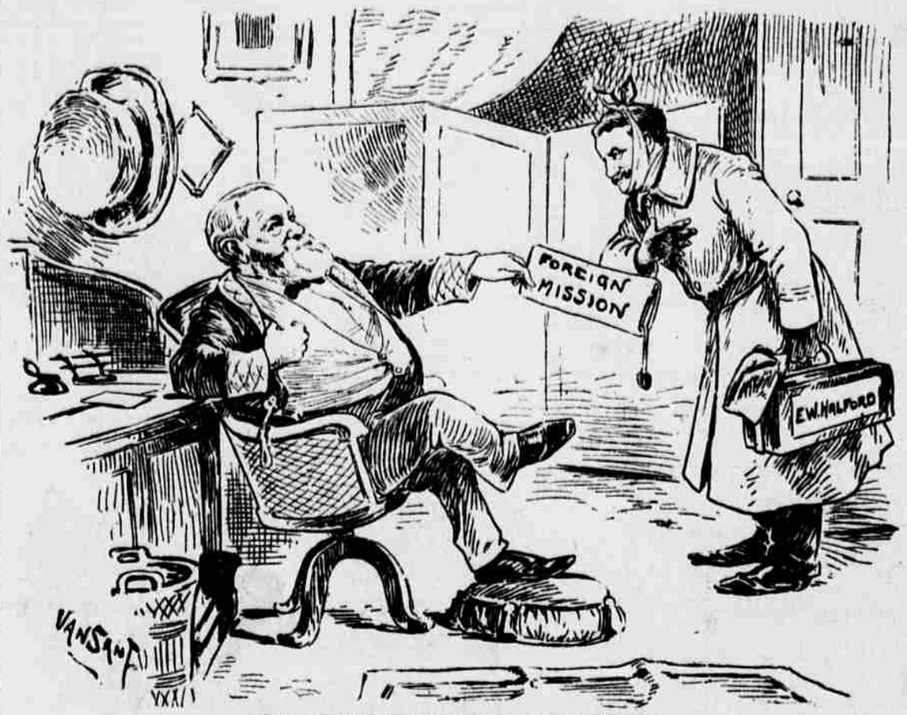
Kansas City Workmen Asked to Give What They Earn To-Day.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 14.—The Industrial Council of Kansas City decided that each member of its various labor organizations should to-day devote his day's wages to a fund for the benefit of the Homestead strikers.

There are between 5,000 and 6,000 members of the unions, and their wages will average $2 a day. This means a collection of more than $10,000 from Kansas City.

Globe-Trotting Without Money.

Sven Wiren, a Copenhagen newspaper correspondent has undertaken to travel around the world without the aid of money. He is to-day a guest of the Danish Consul, having arrived in this city yesterday. He left Copenhagen Sept. 16, and expects to complete the circuit in eighteen months. He is only nineteen years old, and plucky and ingenious. He leaves for Chicago to-day.



CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Secretary Halford Gets One.

WILL DEFEND AMERICA'S CUP.

England's Royal Yacht Squadron Challenge Is Accepted.

Style and Builder of the Boat of Great Interest Now.

Let doubting Thomases now seal their lips forever and never more croak against the probabilities of an international yachting contest in 1893 for the America's Cup. The races are a fixture for the early Fall of next year, although the precise dates have not yet been selected, in deference to the wishes of the challenger, Lord Dunraven.

That challenge which was sent by the Royal Yacht Squadron of England on behalf of Dunraven was accepted officially by the New York Yacht Club at a large and enthusiastic meeting last night.

It will be the eighth contest for the grand old trophy, and the first since 1887, when the Volunteer walloped the Thistle so handily.

The Special Committee of Five, to whom was intrusted all matters appertaining to the challenge, has moved slowly in the premises, and to the expert mind in yachting it got none the best of the conditions governing the contest.

At all events, in an elaborate report, including voluminous correspondence between Dunraven and the Committee as well as numerous cablegrams, the whole matter was laid before the Club for it to act upon as a committee of the whole.

Dunraven has got the best of the concessions, but that did not deter the Club from promptly accepting the challenge, which they did in the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Club accept the challenge of the Royal Yacht Squadron, in the name of the Yacht of Dunraven for the America's Cup, the match to begin ten months from Dec. 5, 1892, the date of receipt of said challenge by the New York Yacht Club, but the date of the match to be subject to alteration for mutual convenience and by mutual consent.

The result of the meeting was cabled to-day to Dunraven and the next outgoing mail will carry the document itself to the Royal Yacht Club Squadron.

Now the interest will centre in who will build cup defenders and what style of boat it will be. There is a great deal of uncertainty as to just who will build.

Royal Phelps Carroll and C. O. Iselin are put down as certain to have crafts in the trial races, and the Adams boys, of Boston, are trying to form a syndicate to get out a skimmer.

Dr. Bryant and John Bryant, of Bingham, are down to build, while Vice-Commodore E. D. Morgan, it is now said, will not go in for a new boat. It is thought that at least three boats will be turned out at all events, and Herreshoff, it is said, will get all three orders

JOHNSON REMANDED AGAIN.

Effort to Get Kuckelhorn's Alleged Murderer to Confess.

Matthew Johnson, the West Indian negr arrested on suspicion of having murdered Engineer Kuckelhorn at 134 West Twenty-fourth street, last Saturday afternoon, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning and again remanded.

The police are acting in a mysterious manner, and it is believed that their purpose in having Johnson removed again was to try to get a confession from him.

That Capt. O'Connor suspects Johnson had a confederate and that that man was Joseph Lannon, is not denied. The man, however, has disappeared from his old haunts and eluded the officers, who have been making an industrious hunt for him. The hair found clutched in the dead man's hand corresponds, it is said, to Lannon's.

The chain of evidence woven about Johnson is almost complete, according to Capt. O'Connor, and the prisoner's own statement is, in his estimation, very damaging. The prisoner has been told of the strong evidence against him, but still asserts his innocence.

A pair of trousers stolen from the factory where the murder occurred, and on the same afternoon was found in Johnson's room. The murdered man's watch, it is alleged, was given by Johnson to another man to pawn, and besides there is the strong evidence of the blood-stained shoes, cuffs and other clothing.

Central Office detectives, it is said, have at last got on track of Lannon and expect soon to apprehend him.

Colds Prevalent.

That, however, need not worry those who use HIRSH'S EXPECTORANT, which is guaranteed to cure all colds or coughs or money refunded. Sixty cents a bottle. 22d st. and 4th ave., or of your own druggist. *.*

MYSTERY ABOUT MICHAELS.

Found at the Bottom of an Airshaft.

Police Think He Is an Escaped Thief or a Burglar.

Policeman John Kiernan, of the West Twentieth street station, was standing at the corner of Seventh avenue and Twenty-second street at 12.45 o'clock this morning, when William Wilson, the janitor of the flat house 244 West Twenty-second street, came running up in his shirt sleeves and said a man had fallen through the airshaft.

Kiernan went with the janitor back to the house. At the bottom of the airshaft, in the cellar, they found a man who was bleeding profusely from several wounds in the head. They carried the stranger out and examined him.

He did not seem to be badly injured and was able to tell who he was. He gave his name as Joseph M. Michaels, thirty-three years old, and said he was a bricklayer and lived at 409 West Thirty-eighth street.

Policeman Kiernan asked him how he came there. He first said that he went to the house to serve dispossess papers on one of the tenants, and later he stated that he didn't know how he got there.

Then he told the policeman that he was a helper in the employ of Expressman Norris, of Seventh avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

An ambulance was called. The surgeon said that Michaels had been drinking. His head was badly lacerated, but so far as a cursory examination showed he had sustained no other injuries.

He was removed to New York Hospital, where he was registered as a prisoner charged with being a suspicious person.

How Michaels got into the house or what he was doing there puzzled the police.

No. 244 West Twenty-second street is a five-story flat-house. About the time that Michaels was found Mrs. Shaw, a woman living on the second floor, heard some one fall in the airshaft and then loud groans. She aroused the janitor, who called the policeman.

The injured man had three pawn-tickets for bricklayers' tools in his pocket. He had no money. No one in the house knew him.

Policeman Jordan, of the West Thirtieth street station, who was on post on the east side of Seventh avenue, in the Nineteenth precinct, at 12.15 o'clock, half an hour before Michaels was found, gave chase to a supposed thief, who made his escape.

Jordan was standing at the corner of Twenty-first street when he noticed a man coming towards him from Twenty-second street. The stranger had a package under his arm and acted so suspiciously that Jordan watched him.

When the fellow saw the policeman he started to run. He ran across the avenue into Twenty-first street.

Jordan blew his whistle, which brought Patrolmen Fagan and Morris, of the Sixteenth Precinct, to the scene. The man with the package disappeared into the basement of the flat house, 211 West Twenty-first street. The policeman went in after him, but he was nowhere to be seen. They searched the house but there was no trace of him.

The back door of the basement was found open and in the yard the policeman found an iron fire-escape ladder leaning against the fence. Several dogs were barking furiously in the neighborhood, and it was evident that the supposed thief had escaped by climbing over the fences. A search was made in the yards, but the stranger could not be found.

When Michaels was found at the bottom of the airshaft in the Twenty-second street house Policeman Jordan felt positive he must be the man who got away from him. He took a look at Michaels and felt he thought he was the same man he couldn't swear that he was.

The janitor of 244 West Twenty-second street, swears the door was locked all night, and that Michaels could not have gone into the house from the street. If it was he who gave the officers the slip he could have come over several fences and back yards from the Twenty-first street house.

The police at first believed that Michaels fell through the airshaft from the fifth story. Later they came to the conclusion that Michaels might have fallen from the roof of the next building, No. 242, which is three stories high. The roof is almost on a level with the third story windows of 244. The space across the airshaft is little less than three feet.

It is believed that Michaels got up on the roof of 242 and tried to climb into the window of 244. If he was not the man who ran away from Jordan, the police think he was bent on committing a burglary, and in climbing into the window he lost his balance and fell down the airshaft.

Michaels is not known to the police.

You cannot deny facts, and it is a fact that Salvation Oil is the greatest pain-curer. 25c. *.*

DID HE ATTACK HIS FATHER?

Chicago Story of "Cort" Johnson Doubted in New York.

It Tells of Murder Attempted Because of Family Trouble.

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Cort Johnson, son of A. E. Johnson, a millionaire shipowner of New York, one of the richest Swedes in this country, attempted to kill his father last night with a pair of shears.

The elder Johnson is now living with his third wife, and Cort is a son by his first wife. The latter declared after the assault that his father's lawyers got him drunk and promised him a large amount if he would testify against his stepmother, Mrs. Johnson No. 2, in the divorce proceedings between her and A. E. Johnson.

This he did, but the case went against his father and the money was not forthcoming. In addition to this, his father cast him off because he married a poor American girl.

Last night young Johnson met his father in his Chicago office, and when he demanded his money was refused. He then attempted to kill his father.

The elder Johnson fled to the street, and after some time the young man followed him out and tried to borrow a revolver to shoot his father. He was arrested and locked up.

A. E. Johnson is well known in steamship and railroad circles here. His firm, A. E. Johnson & Co., have an office at 5 Broadway, as emigration agents of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and another at 28 State street as passenger agents of the Thingvalla line of steamships.

Max Straus, the representative of the firm at 5 Broadway, said this morning that he did not credit the Chicago report. He said Mr. Johnson had a son Cortland, better known as "Cort," but he had heard of no trouble between them. Several telegrams relating to business matters were received from Mr. Johnson this morning. No one make any mention of the alleged assault.

At the State street office John Hanson, the chief clerk, said he knew of no trouble between Mr. Johnson and his son, whom he supposed was in the State of Washington, where he was in business. The Chicago firm has offices at 140 East Kinzie street, Mr. Johnson there being a member of A. Mortenson & Co.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Two Counterfeiters Captured by a Secret-Service Agent.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 14.—Secret-Service Detective Burnett, of this city, has made two arrests which will probably result in the breaking up of the gang which has been flooding the country with what is known as "$5 Italian counterfeits."

The men captured were F. Brencacio and Giuseppe Constance, both of whom were caught yesterday in the act of passing the bogus money.

Two Governors Attend a Wedding.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 14.—Miss Mary Eloise Hood and Robert Augustus Cummings, of England, were married at St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church last night. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. John M. Hood, President of the Western Maryland Railroad. The groom is a civil engineer, in charge of the Norfolk and Western connections and terminals at Columbus, O. Bishop Paret officiated. Gov. and Mrs. McKinney, of Virginia, Gov. Frank Brown, of Maryland, and H. M. Flournay, Secretary of State for Virginia, were among the hundreds present.

Trampled by a Horse.

Annie Siegen, aged seventeen, of 187 Allen street, was knocked down and trampled by a horse attached to a butcher's wagon driven by Henry Schultz at Broadway and Prince street this morning. She received some injuries to her left side. She was taken home.

Made Insane by Religion.

Kate Dillon, a servant at 116 Madison avenue, was sent to Bellevue Hospital early this morning suffering from religious mania. She was violent and had to be strapped down in the ambulance. She is twenty-two years old.

The Place to Go

for a safe, harmless, thorough and permanent cure of the terrible disease of drunkenness and the enslaving curse of the morphine habit is the noted Keeley Institute at White Plains, N. Y., where every pleasant influence and every permanent good are found. It is a blessing to the community. *.*

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

50 MINERS PERISH.

Terrific Explosion in a Colliery at Wigan, England.

Accumulated Gases Escape Notice at the Early Inspection.

Wailing Women and Children Gather at the Mouth of the Shaft.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—A terrific explosion has occurred to-day at the Bamfurlong Colliery at Wigan, in the North of England, and not less than fifty lives have been lost. The men went to their work as usual this morning after the colliery had been inspected in the usual way.

They had not been at work long when the explosion shook the earth for a great distance, and a cloud of smoke shot up through the shaft into the air.

A multitude of people rushed towards the mine and the greatest excitement prevailed. It was soon ascertained that a large number had perished, and the wailing and weeping of women and children made a heartrending scene.

Steps were immediately taken to ascertain the full extent of the disaster, and a crowd of volunteers promptly offered to explore the pit.

It is believed that the explosion was caused by accumulated coal gas which has escaped the notice of the official charged with the inspection of the mine.

PADEREWSKI SAILS FOR AMERICA

He Will Give Concerts on the Teutonic During the Voyage.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—M. Paderewski left London to-day, en route for the United States. A large number of his friends, including Major J. C. Post, Military Attache of the American Legation, and Mrs. Post, accompanied him to Euston station, where they bade him farewell.

He will sail for New York on the steamer Teutonic, which leaves Liverpool to-day. He will take with him on the steamer a Steinway piano and two harps and will give concerts on the voyage.

M. ROUVIER CONGRATULATED.

Free from Office, He May Attack the "Assassins of the Republic."

[BY UNITED PRESS.]

PARIS, Dec. 14.—The *Republique Francaise* to-day congratulates M. Rouvier upon resigning the Finance portfolio. He will now be at liberty, the paper says, to attack his accusers, who, it adds, are assassins of the Republic.

The Monarchist papers are jubilant over the fall of M. Rouvier, and hail his resignation as a triumph for the Monarchical cause.

The *Debacle* declares that it will lead a movement looking to the holding of another Congress at Versailles.

Archduke Frans Ferdinand Starts on His Tour of the World.

[BY UNITED PRESS.]

VIENNA, Dec. 14.—The Archduke Frans Ferdinand, heir presumptive to the thrones of Austria and Hungary, has recovered from his recent indisposition, and to-day, in company with his parents and brothers and sisters, he started for Trieste, where he will embark on the Austrian warship which will convey him on his journey around the world.

Gwyneth Maude Pleads Guilty—Sentence Postponed.

[BY UNITED PRESS.]

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Gwyneth Maude, the young woman accused of swindling Messrs. Spink & Sons, silversmiths, Piccadilly, pleaded guilty to-day when arraigned at the Old Bailey Assizes. Sentence was postponed. The prisoner's pretty face betrayed signs of deep distress. She was dressed in mourning or her mother, whom her disgrace lately drove to suicide.

Distracted by Her Lover's Murder.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 14.—Miss Anna Eichler arrived here last night with the body of Oscar Teck, her betrothed, who was killed near Huntington, W. Va., by train robbers yesterday. Miss Eichler is so distracted by grief that she is unable to give an account of the robbery.

Locomotive Turns a Somersault.

MOBILE, Ala., Dec. 14.—The north-bound passenger train on the Mobile and Birmingham road struck a box car near Whatley, Ala., last night. The locomotive made a complete somersault and Engineer Peter Riser was buried in the wreck. He escaped with but slight injuries.

Killed by a Fall.

Robert Donovan, a longshoreman, forty years old, was killed by a fall in the lodging-house 4 East Broadway, early to-day. He came in drunk about 1 A. M. and started upstairs to his room. When he reached the fourth story he tumbled over the balustrade and fell to the second story landing.

Two Small Fires.

Nicholas & Co.'s candy store at 2386 Third avenue was damaged $300 by fire at 9 o'clock this morning.

There was a slight fire in Kenny Clark's lodging-house at 301 Water street early to-day.