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BROOKLYN EVENING EDITION

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DECEMBER 22.—Address The World, Box 2,834 N. Y.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

CLEVELAND AS SANTA CLAUS---SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD.

LAST EDITION.

STRANGLED TO DEATH.

Hallinger Executed in a Horribly Bungling Manner.

Choking at the Rope's End for Twenty Long Minutes.

Lawyer Peshall's Last Effort for Delay Proved Fruitless.

Edward Wilmington Hallinger, the colored ex-preacher and ex-pugilist, who murdered his paramour, May Peterson, in Jersey City, April 5, 1891, and was therefor four times sentenced to death, was hanged in the Hudson County Jail this forenoon. The drop fell at 10.05 o'clock. The knot slipped on the condemned man's throat, and death resulted from slow strangulation, after the body had swung at the end of the rope for twenty minutes.

There could be no better illustration of the superiority of the method of execution by electricity than the bungling manner in which Hallinger was executed. Those of the witnesses present who had seen executions by both methods, were unanimous in their expressions of disapproval of the law which allows a hangman whose long experience has apparently only made him careless, to torture a fellow-creature to death.

Even after Hallinger's body had been lowered to the floor of the corridor it was a question whether or not life was gone beyond the possibility of resuscitation. Dr. McGill was heard to say after his examination of the body that in his opinion Hallinger could have been brought back to life by employing some of the methods known to science.

Dr. McGill said: "The execution was an outrage on modern science and a bungle from beginning to end."

This opinion was dissented from by Hangman Van Hise, who, after the excution was over said to an EVENING WORLD reporter that he thought everything had passed off very nicely.

"This is my thirty-eighth," he added, "and I don't see anything for anybody to complain about in the way it was done."

Peshall's Last Effort for Delay.

At 9 A. M. Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, arrived with forty men, and a cordon was formed around the jail to keep the crowd of morbidly curious people at a distance.

About 9.15 o'clock Lawyer Furri hurried into Sheriff Stanton's office in the Court-house with the following telegram from Lawyer Peshall:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.

J. J. Ferri, Counsellor at Law:

Judge Dallas hears case at 10 o'clock this morning in court. Have wired Gov. Abbett and Judge Werts and asked five days' respite. See Sheriff Stanton and request, in the interest of life and humanity, not to execute Hallinger before 2 o'clock. I hope the Governor will grant request, as we have only had six days since signing the record. Answer Hotel Lafayette, quick.

(Signed.) C. J. PESHALL.

Sheriff Stanton declared, after reading the telegram, that he would pay no attention to it.

Hangman Van Hise came into the Sheriff's office at 9.35, and reported that everything was ready for the execution. The Sheriff then called the witnesses into the County Clerk's office and checked off the names of the thirty-five people who were to be present.

The Court jury was first called off, as follows: Charles B. Converse, M. D., John D. McGill, M. D.; Romer F. Chambert, M. D.; Alexander McLean, William Kaufmann, William W. Varick, M. D.; Peter F. Wanser, Edwin R. Stanton, Simon Kelly, William C. Farr, William H. Wall and William S. Kudlich.

Then the remaining twenty-three witnesses were told off, and at 9.50 o'clock the line was formed, and headed by Sheriff Stanton the witnesses marched from the Court-House across the yard to the jail. All the witnesses had been shown into the corridor on the second floor of ward 6, where the gallows had been erected, and formed a double line down the narrow corridor.

Promptly at 10 o'clock Sheriff Stanton appeared at the door of Hallinger's cell and quietly told him that all was ready. Hallinger was on his knees in prayer, with Father Finnegan beside him. He got up at once and said he was ready.

Hallinger Walks to the Gallows.

Hangman Van Hise immediately entered the cell and pinioned Hallinger's arms with straps and placed the black cap on his head ready to be drawn down at the proper time.

Then the procession to the scaffold moved. First came Sheriff Stanton, followed by Hallinger with Father Finnegan at his side whispering words of comfort in his ear. Constable Wise and Capt. Alderetto, of the Hoboken police, grasped Hallinger by either arm. Van Hise brought up the rear.

As the condemned man reached the head of the corridor he threw back his head and what was almost a smile illuminated his face. He marched through the double line of witnesses without displaying the least sign of fear.

As he stepped under the rope Van Hise came up behind Hallinger and snapped the hook on the main rope.

Then the Sheriff stepped in front of the murderer and asked if he had anything to say. Hallinger smiled and replied in a clear, steady voice:

"Not a word, except that Father Finnegan will do what I ask him."

Van Hise quickly drew down the black cap over Hallinger's face and reached for the latch-string, which would release the 500-pound weight in the corridor below.

At exactly 10.05 o'clock Van Hise gave a sharp tug at the line, and Hallinger's body shot up into the air on a level with the gallery running along the north side of the corridor. Then it dropped back nearly three feet and straightened out.

It was seen at once that the noose had not been properly adjusted. The knot had slipped from under Hallinger's right ear around under the angle of his jaw.

The great shoulders heaved spasmodically and the air whistled and gurgled from between the negro's lips.

The Execution a Great Bungle.

The [illegible] of his labored breathing could be [illegible] the other [illegible] with [illegible] with the bungling manner in which the execution was being conducted.

Two minutes after the body had left the floor Drs. McGill, Chambert, Converse and Nevins closed around it, and each took turns listening to the pulsations of Hallinger's heart.

At 10.17 o'clock, after the body had hung twelve minutes, Dr. McGill announced that there was a faint pulse, and the heart showed about two beats a minute. At 10.24 there was still a perceptible quivering in the region of the heart, but at 10.25 it was officially announced that Hallinger was dead.

The physicians found on examination that the neck had not been broken.

During this interval Van Hise, short, thickset, with a red mustache and cold, steely blue eyes, sat on the stairs leading to the gallery puffing at a lighted cigar, watching struggles of the dying man as unconsciously as though he was eating his dinner. Not a sign of emotion of any sort was visible on his features.

At 10.35 o'clock the body was cut down and placed in a coffin.

Shortly after noon Undertaker Moran called for the body, which will be buried in St. Peter's Catholic cemetery. Rev. Father Finnegan will take charge of the funeral, which will probably take place to-morrow.

HALLINGER'S AWFUL CRIME.

Killed the Mother of His Children with a Father's Hatchet.

Hallinger was thirty-five years old. He was once a Baptist exhorter in Connecticut, but four years ago became a prize-fighter in Jersey City. After his knockout by Bill Dunn in 1890 he worked as a hatter, and it was with his father's hatchet that he committed the crime for which he died to-day.

He had lived with a mulatto woman, May Peterson, to whom he was not married, but who had borne him two children. She had been often beaten and abused by him, and finally left him. She was living with the family of James Moore, also colored, at 317 Third street, Jersey City.

Hallinger came to this house the morning of Sunday, April 5, 1891, forced his way into the room where the woman lay in bed with her baby, and threw his hatchet at her, the blade of the weapon cutting through her scalp and lodging in her skull. He withdrew the weapon and struck her repeatedly on the head, horribly mutilating her features, almost instantly killing her.

Then, snatching up the baby, whose garments were literally soaked with its mother's lifeblood, he ran out in the street, after making vain attempts to kill himself with the hatchet. When arrested, a few moments later, he acknowledged the crime and said he was willing to be hanged at once.

On his plea of guilty Hallinger was sentenced by Judge Knapp to be hanged June 30, 1891. Lawyer Peshall now appeared in the case, and on an appeal secured a stay. Hallinger was again sentenced to die Feb. 10, 1892, but the case was carried up to the United States Courts. He was again sentenced to be hanged June 9 last, but Peshall carried the case to the United States Supreme Court, where decision was ultimately given against the murderer, and Dec. 5 Judge Werts passed the sentence which was carried out to-day.

HALLINGER'S LAST HOURS.

The Night Spent in Prayer and Reading Religious Books.

The condemned man's last night was spent mainly in prayer and in reading religious books. Rev. Father Finnegan, S. J., of St. Peter's Church, Jersey City, his spiritual adviser, arrived at the jail shortly before 9 o'clock last night. He brought with him the book of the Imitation of Christ, by Thomas a Kempis, which he gave to Hallinger to read.

Hallinger wrote two letters to his aunt, Mrs. Betty Johnston, of Rappahannock, Va., which he gave to Father Finnegan to be mailed. The first letter consigned his two children, Clara and Eva, to the care of the Catholic Colored Home at Rye, N. Y., and the other contained his farewell.

The doomed man spent hours reading the "Imitation of Christ," and talking to Father Finnegan. He seemed bright and cheerful, and at 3 o'clock he lay down to sleep.

For three hours he tossed and ground his teeth, and seemed to be having troublesome dreams. The ringing of the Angelus bell at 6 o'clock in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church startled Hallinger and he jumped to his feet. Father Finnegan suggested that he would better rest some more, and Hallinger lay down on the cot again.

Shortly before 7 o'clock, while Hallinger was still asleep, Hangman Van Hise, of Newark, arrived at the jail with the gallows. The erection of the instrument of death was delayed as long as possible, so as to avoid the necessity of taking it down should Mr. Peshall succeed in obtaining a stay of execution. The prisoners in the cells in Ward 6, where the execution was to take place, were taken out and distributed in other tiers, and Van Hise and his men proceeded to put the gallows together.

Father Finnegan returned shortly after 7 o'clock and telephoned to St. Peter's Church for Father Holahan, his colleague, to come up to the jail. After partaking of breakfast the priest went up to Hallinger's cell and resumed his labors of preparing Hallinger to meet death.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, a colored Baptist minister of Tarrytown, reached the jail about 8.15 o'clock and sent this note to Hallinger:

EDWARD: I am here by your request. Let me know if you are ready to have morning prayers.

TAYLOR.

Hallinger declined to see Mr. Taylor, saying that he trusted in Father Finnegan for spiritual consolation.

A breakfast consisting of coffee, beefsteak and fried potatoes was brought to the condemned man and he ate heartily.

Sheriff Stanton arrived at the jail at 8.20 o'clock and announced that the hanging would take place at 9.30 after 10 o'clock as was possible.

MR. BLAINE'S CONDITION.

The Ex-Secretary About the Same—Another Comfortable Night.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Dr. Johnston this morning reports his patient, ex-Secretary Blaine, to be about the same as yesterday.

He passed another comfortable night.

Dr. Johnston says his table is flooded each day with letters from people in different sections of the country advising him how to treat Mr. Blaine's disease.

Some of them intimate that the doctor has not diagnosed the case properly. The patent-medicine people are filling up a good-sized store-room with their goods, which they are sending daily to the doctor by express, urging him to test them on his distinguished patient.

Not Only Saw Snakes but Stole 'Em.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 22.—Herman W. Gruber, a barber of Wickliffe street, notified the police this morning that his shop had been broken into last night. Gruber was a snake fancier and had quite a collection of snakes, toads and similar reptiles. What grieved him most was that all of these had been stolen. The police are now looking for the thieves.

Letter-Carrier Bear Found Guilty.

The jury in the trial of Mail-Letter-Carrier John F. Bear [illegible] before Judge [illegible] in the United States Criminal Court [illegible] stealing a [illegible] to a [illegible] Post-Office [illegible]

SELLING'S DEFENSE UNFOLDED

Claims that He Killed Wogan in Self-Defense.

Trial Resumed To-Day in Judge Fitzgerald's Court.

The trial of Joseph Selling for murder in the second degree, in the killing of John Joseph Wogan in Tom Gould's dive at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, Christmas morning a year ago, was continued to-day in Part II. of General Sessions before Judge Fitzgerald.

The accused man's plan of defense was unfolded by Lawyers Charles Steckler and Joseph Stiner.

Selling claims that he shot and killed Wogan while defending himself from the attacks of the larger man.

It was the testimony on this claim that made the coroner's jury not only exonerate him of crime, but suggest in its verdict that perhaps he had really done a very creditable thing.

Stenographer LeRoy Porter, of the Sixth District Court, who took the minutes of the proceedings before Coroner Messemer, was the first witness for Selling.

Stenographer Porter's minutes of the testimony of Tom Gould, "Bouncer" Cad Millspaugh and Joseph O'Connor, the "Assistant Manager and Chairman of the Entertainment Committee," at the Wogan-Gould dive, were important in that they showed that these witnesses had forgotten a lot of things favorable to Selling, and recalled many things very much against him since the inquest, the assumption of Lawyers Steckler and Steiner being that the differences between their testimony before the Coroner four days after the tragedy and that given yesterday was due to the desire of the three to make out a case against the prisoner.

It was plain that there had been some tall lying either at the inquest or on this trial.

Frederick O. Swain, of the Surrogate's office; David Leimaster, a Bleecker-street underwriter; George W. Zahn, billiard-room keeper, at 116 East Fourteenth street; Augustus H. Grote, of the Fourteenth street ivory house; Joseph Manheimer, dealer in gentlemen's furnishings on Third avenue, near Fourteenth street, Joseph Hornthal and others, newspaper men, lawyers, doctors and mercantile men, took the stand to testify to long acquaintance with Joe Selling and she good character he bore among his acquaintances.

Then Ida Adams was called to the stand. She appeared in a ginger-brown suit trimmed with fur.

She related the story of how she and another woman met Kohler and Selling, and at Kohler's request visited Gould's basement dive at 5 [illegible] o'clock Christmas morning.

"We sat down at a table in the back room and had some drinks, testified the woman. "Another party came in and was waltzing around the table, when Mr. Selling accidentally knocked a paper out of his pocket. Joe picked it up, handed it back and asked the man to have a drink.

"Then this Cad Millspaugh, the bouncer, he came over and told Joe he oughtn't to do so. Joe, he said:

"'I apologized and it's all right.'

"Then call, he abused Mr. Selling and he called this here Wogan over, and Mr. Wogan, he called Mr. Selling a [illegible], and with that he grabbed hold of Mr. Selling and dragged him clear across the room to the door, beating and kicking him all the way.

"There's two or three steps up from the door to a little platform, and then there's seven or eight steps up to the street.

"They got Joe to that platform and they pounded and beat him, and I heard Tom Gould say, 'Johnnie, let him go. He's got enough.'

"Then I heard Joe say, 'I ain't done nothin', John, let me go.'

"They were punching and kicking him so hard it almost made me sick, and I got up and hurried out at the other door and took a Sixth avenue car. That day I heard that Mr. Wogan had been shot."

The woman was a good witness and her story was unshaken.

Joseph Selling took the stand in his own behalf at 12.55 o'clock. He testified in a husky voice, in a prompt, straightforward way.

MRS. LANGTRY'S FEVER ABATES.

She Is Able to Sleep and Her Friends Believe She Will Recover.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Mrs. Lillie Langtry is rather better, and the fever from which she is suffering has subsided sufficiently to allow her to sleep.

Her servants are kept busy answering the messages of inquiry regarding her which have been received from many distinguished persons, including, it is reported, the Prince of Wales, through his private secretary.

Several cable despatches inquiring about Mrs. Langtry's condition have also been received from America, but their contents have not been given to the public.

Mrs. Langtry's illness has brought back several former admirers, who are displaying by gifts of flowers and otherwise their anxiety for her recovery.

There is no doubt that she is critically ill, although her friends have strong confidence that she will recover.

Four of the Street-Car Men Perished.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

EVERETT, Mass., Dec. 22.—Four men perished in the West End Street Railway Company's car-house, which burned last night. They were George Wallace, a motorman, thirty-three years of age, married; Luke Glenton, twenty-two, a motorman, unmarried; John Clark, a motorman, forty-five, married, and Joseph McGlinchas, night watchman, forty-three, and married. The bodies have been recovered.

No Sign of Improvement in Foet Watson's Condition.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

LONDON, Dec. 22.—The *British Medical Journal* says that William Watson, the poet, recently attacked with insanity after receiving a gift of £100 from the royal county, is in the Hochampton Asylum and shows no signs of improvement. He continually repeats verses of poetry and talks about the money he has received.

Supt. Robbins's Assailant Held.

Richard Gill, a Brooklyn longshoreman, was held for the Grand Jury this morning by Justice Tighe, in the Butler street court, for assaulting to kill James M. Robbins, superintendent of the Franklin Stores, Atlantic dock, Brooklyn, on Dec. 18.

[illegible]

THE DUEL IS OVER.

And After the French Fashion, Neither Man Is Hurt.

Farcical End of the Affair of Clemenceau and Deroulede.

Bonapartists Add to the French Excitement with a Secret Manifesto.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

PARIS, Dec. 22.—The dual between M. Clemenceau and M. Deroulede has taken place as arranged. Neither man was hurt.

BONAPARTISTS TO THE FRONT.

Secret Manifesto Prepared for Prince Victor's Signature.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

PARIS, Dec. 22.—To-day it is the Bonapartists that are stepping to the front to take advantage of the difficulties of the Republic. The activity of the royalists aroused the jealousy of the imperialist leaders, and at a secret conclave they drafted a manifesto addressed to the people of France, urging them to recall the House of Bonaparte to the throne.

This manifesto has not yet been issued, but awaits the approval of Prince Victor, the present recognized head of the Imperial family. Prince Victor is now in Brussels and the Bonapartist leaders in Paris have sent agents to that city to induce him to sign the manifesto and authorize its publication. Prince Victor has been living in comparative retirement, but he has kept a careful watch upon the course of events, and his friends in Paris claim that he will be fully equal to any crisis that may arise, and that, while prudent as to taking a decisive step, he will be positive and courageous in action when once the step is taken.

The Imperialists have been canvassing earnestly for supporters among the Deputies, but not with much success.

As the chances of a revolution against republican government seem to increase, the division between Monarchists and Bonapartists widens. The members of the two parties heretofore have been on common ground as opponents of the Republic.

Should the Bonapartists act, it is expected that they will attempt to strike a blow in Paris rather than in the provinces. They, like the Monarchists, are being carefully watched, and every movement is reported to Ribot and President Carnot. The proceedings of their secret conclave were known to the Government almost as soon as the conclave had adjourned, and the Government is already in possession of the terms of the manifesto.

Not so much importance is attached by the authorities to Bonapartist as to Monarchist agitation. The ancient royal house still has a large following in the provinces, as shown during the recent visit of the Countess of Paris to France, when hundreds thronged to kiss her hand and she was received at various places with all the loyalty and honor that could be shown to a queen.

This following could easily be aroused into a formidable demonstration that it would cost much effort to suppress, and the Royalist cause would receive the sympathy of hundreds of thousands of swindled Panama stockholders.

On the contrary, both in the provinces and in Paris, the great majority hate the Bonapartist pretensions. The connection of Prince Victor with the royal house of Italy and therefore indirectly with the Triple Alliance is also a serious obstacle to his popularity with Frenchmen. For all these reasons the Bonapartist manfesto, should it be issued, will cause but little uneasiness to the Republic, while the course of the Monarchists, who are known to possess the earnest sympathy of every crowned head in Europe, is regarded with jealous and anxious vigilance.

The Government is greatly gratified by the action of Pope Leo in refusing, at this critical time, to become a tool of Monarchist plots, and the friendly relations of Church and State will undoubtedly be strengthened should the crisis result in a triumph for the Government.

This morning the Government issued a denial of some disquieting rumors, declaring that the Prefects in all the provinces report their districts tranquil, with not the slightest indication of an outbreak.

The Public Prosecutor was engaged until a late hour with the Keeper of the Seals. There are persistent rumors that Senator Alfred Mathey and Deputies Baron de Mackau, Saint-Martin, Laguerre and Laur will be prosecuted.

The newspaper *La Lanterne* says that the papers discovered yesterday in the examination of documents belonging to the company that supplied dynamite for the work on the Panama canal show that Deputies Naguet, Laguerre, Saint Martin and Laur had received sums of money from Arton, the go-between in the corruptions for their votes in the Chamber.

M. Joseph Albert Naguet is Deputy for the Seine and is a native of Vaucluse. By profession he is a doctor, and he is the author of a number of important works on scientific subjects. He was a member of the National Assembly in 1871 and was afterwards elected Deputy and Senator. He was one of those active in securing the passage of the present Divorce law. Naguet took the side of Gen. Boulanger, and was both a champion and adviser of the leader.

Georges Laguerre also represents the Seine and is about thirty-four years of age and a lawyer. He is one of the best orators in the Chamber. In 1887 he became an ardent partisan of Boulanger and had been editor of *La Presse*, organ of the National Committee. He sits on the Extreme Left.

Saint Martin represents Indre and is about sixty-one years of age. He is a farmer and a proprietor of land and has been a Revisionist.

M. Floquet, President of the Chamber of Deputies, appeared for examination before the Panama investigating committee to-day. He declared emphatically that he had never received from the Panama Company money for the secret service or for any other object.

M. Yves-Guyot, formerly Minister of Public Works, has been summoned to appear before the Committee to explain the statement made by him that a full list of the names of the men compromised in the scandal had been seen by President Carnot.

The committee desired to hear M. Yves-Guyot to-day, but he refused to appear before the investigators, basing his refusal on the ground that the statement attributed to him had been distorted by a spy. He did not wish, he added, to countenance proceedings that mingled President Carnot's name with the prosecution of those implicated in the affair.

The *Matin* says that fifteen more warrants have been prepared against Senators and Deputies, and that Public Prosecutors in the country districts have been instructed to search the residences of accused persons and examine witnesses for evidence in relation to the charges.

M. Delafosse writes to the *Figaro* that the Parliamentary Republic is ruined and ought to be replaced by a Consular Republic with Prince Victor Bonaparte as First Consul.

MR. GLADSTONE IN FRANCE.

Principal Officials of Biarritz Welcome the Grand Old Man.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

PARIS, Dec. 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone and the members of their party arrived at Biarritz this morning. At the request of Mr. Gladstone no official reception was tendered him, but during the morning all the principal officials of the town called upon and welcomed him.

A large number of bouquets were presented to Mrs. Gladstone, and the donors were thanked by Mr. Gladstone on behalf of his wife.

Though Mr. Gladstone is looking remarkably well, it is hoped that the climate and new surroundings at Biarritz will so add to his strength that he will be able to wage successfully the battle that will be entailed upon him at the approaching session of the British Parliament.

BABY BURNED TO DEATH.

Terrible Fate of a Little Girl in a Brooklyn Home.

Mamie Skelly, eighteen months old, was left alone in the kitchen of her parents' home, at 704 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, at 10 o'clock this forenoon, while her mother went across the street to a grocery.

When her mother returned she found the child dead on the floor, burned and charred in a frightful manner.

The little one's clothing had caught fire on some coals which she had taken from the stove with her naked hands. The child's cries were not heard by any of the neighbors.

Her arms were burned nearly off, and the head and body presented a terrible appearance.

The carpet in the room had also taken fire but the flames were extinguished with a pail of water.

HARRIS'S CASE PUT OFF.

Habeas Corpus Hearing Adjourned by Justice Lawrence.

Carlyle W. Harris and Noah Richards, condemned murderers, were brought from the Tombs before Justice Lawrence, in Supreme Court to-day, on writs of habeas corpus to determine whether, under the Trezza decision by the Court of Appeals, they should be peremptorily removed to Sing Sing Prison pending their appeals.

Justice Lawrence adjourned the hearing to Dec. 28.

AGROUND NEAR SANDY HOOK.

The Gen. Wool Rescues Part of a Stranded Schooner's Crew.

An unknown two-masted schooner is aground on the "middle" about two miles northwest of Sandy Hook, with her mainmast carried away at the deck and her foresail ripped.

The Government steamer, Gen. Wool, towed away two of the schooner's yawls with a part of her crew.

?

Have you smoked "Admiral," the new cigar? No? We think you will like them. Great in [illegible] prefer them to any other brand [illegible] price. ***

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Our Ministers Will Have the Koran Preached to Them.

CONSPIRACY AND LARCENY.

Charges and Counter-Charges by Messrs. Gilmour and White.

Statements by Each Concerning a Suit for $41,000 Damages.

Robert M. Gilmour, the wealthy propeletor of the Columbus Supply Company, at 83 John street, is defendant in a suit to recover $41,600 damages, brought by George A. White, of 644 Columbus avenue, who was formerly a clerk in Gilmour's employ. The case was brought before Justice Bischoff, in the Common Pleas Court, and an order of arrest was issued for Gilmour.

In his complaint White says that he left Gilmour's employ to start for himself in the same line of business—the manufacture of steam-pipe covering—and opened in opposition to his former employer at 140 John street. From the start, the complaint alleges, Gilmour endeavored to "freeze" him out of the business, and has met with some success.

White alleges in his complaint that Gilmour, after exhausting every other means in his efforts to destroy his (White's) business, persuaded a friend of White named Rudbledge to get possession of White's books and turn them over to Gilmour. From the books Gilmour, White alleges, obtained the names of all persons who owed him money and wrote to them to the effect that the goods they had purchased from White had been stolen from his place by an employee, who had sent them to White's place, and warned them not to pay the bills. There was about $3,000 in accounts due, and in consequence White says he could not realize a dollar.

Gilmour and White, counsel for the latter told an EVENING WORLD reporter, met in White's office recently in order to settle the matter. While there, according to the lawyer, Gilmour called White a thief and declared that he would have him in jail within twenty-four hours. Gilmour subsequently, White asserts, notified several of his customers that he (White) had gone out of business, and thus obtained several thousands of dollars worth of contracts that had been promised to him.

White thereupon, through his counsel, H. J. Westermayr, brought suit against Gilmour for damages as follows:

Twenty-five thousand dollars for libel, $8,000 for slander, and $8,600 for loss of business. The bail on the order of arrest was fixed at $1,000, and the document was given to the Sheriff.

Gilmour had not been arrested when an EVENING WORLD reporter visited his place of business to-day, and was surprised that the story had leaked out. He gave a very different version of the clouble.

"Whit," said he, "was my collector, and also kept the books. He had been in my employ about one year. I liked the fellow first rate, but frequently had to call him to account for neglect of duty. Last January I went to Lakewood, N. J., with my family, and when I returned unexpectedly, I found that he had been absent from business for some time, and I discharged him. He went into business for himself then, and soon after goods began to disappear from my place in every mysterious manner.

"I suspected first one and then another employee, but got no clue until one day a telegram came to the place for my stock clerk, Richard Rudbledge, and as he was absent I opened it. The telegram was in cipher and was signed 'R. Carr.'

"I went to the office from which the telegram had been sent and found that White was the sender. I compelled Rudbledge with the telegram and the facts I had learned, and he confessed that he had been robbing me and sending the stolen property to White's place. He also said that his young wife was White's partner in business and had put about $1,000 in cash into the concern.

"Rudbledge further said that he had furnished White with all the details of my business, giving information in regard to contracts, estimates and names of customers. As a result my business fell off terribly, and my salesmen found it very difficult to do any business whatever, White always underbidding them and getting the contracts.

"Mrs. Rudbledge knew nothing whatever about this crooked business, and when informed offered to do anything to save her husband.

"She wanted me to accept her share of White's business, which I refused. She then consented to turn over to me the books of the concern, which she had a right to do as a partner. From those books I obtained the names of people who had purchased goods from White, which had, I believe, had been stolen from me, and I wrote them all to that effect.

"I am out several thousand dollars, but just how much I cannot say. I feel sorry for young Rudbledge on account of his wife and baby. He is still in my employ, having promised me to lead a strictly honest life in the future.

"Now that White has had the nerve to sue me I shall have to hit."

Gilmour subsequently held a consultation with his lawyer and they went to the Sheriff's office together to furnish the necessary bond on the order of arrest.

[illegible] Our Christmas Dinner with Bass & Co.'s India Pale Ale and Brown Stout. ***

FAIR ELLEN WAS MURDERED.

Thus Says the Coroner's Jury, but "by Some Person Unknown."

MOUNT VERNON, Dec. 22.—As predicted by THE EVENING WORLD since the discovery of her body, the Coroner's jury in the case of pretty Ellen Newton last night brought in a verdict of murder, as follows:

"Ellen Newton came to her death by drowning Dec. 5, 1892, caused by a person or persons to the jury unknown."

Little new evidence was adduced at last night's session. Albert E. Dimmock, whose name was brought into the case by the girl's stepfather at the last hearing, said that Ellen had promised to visit his family at Woodlawn Oct. 22, but did not come. He presented a letter, signed by his employer, stating that he was at work in New York on the day Ellen was murdered.

Although the identity of the hack driver and his passenger who followed Ellen to Livermere could not be learned, the jury was satisfied, by the other evidence presented, that the girl was murdered, and rendered the verdict accordingly.

DICK'S FAITHFUL SWEETHEART.

Secures His Pardon, and the Postponed Wedding Will Take Place.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 22.—The wedding of Miss Jennie Barker and Dick Maas, which was rudely interrupted last September through the alleged machinations of a jealous rival in love, will take place in a few days.

The crime of which he was found guilty was criminally assaulting seven-year-old Kittie Appledom.

Miss Barker was untiring in her efforts to prove her lover's innocence, and has at last secured his pardon.

The jealous lover in the case is a man named Van Hagan, of Little Falls.

It is now doubtful if Kittie Appledom was assaulted.

ALMOST CAPSIZED THE TUG.

She Was Run Down by the Ferry-boat South Brooklyn.

The ferry-boat South Brooklyn crashed into the tugboat A. M. Ball near the former's Brooklyn slip, at 7.30 this morning.

Neither of the boats was much damaged, but the tugboat was half lifted out of the water and carried 300 feet on one side.

For a few moments there was a panic on the ferry-boat. One of the tug deck hands, Richard O'Connor, was thrown into the water and pulled aboard the South Brooklyn unconscious. Later he was taken to a hospital.

The tugboat's fires were extinguished. She was towed to South Brooklyn and pumped out.

SPAIN SENDS A NEW MINISTER.

Marqui's de Bendana to Succeed Senor Guanes at Washington.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

MADRID, Dec. 22.—The Marquis de Bendana, a Grandee of Spain, who was formerly Minister to Turkey, has been appointed Spanish Minister to the United States to succeed Senor Suarez Guanes.

Negroes Starved Out of Oklahoma.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

DENISON, Tex., Dec. 22.—A large number of colored people have arrived here from Oklahoma destitute and starved out. They say that Oklahoma is no place for colored people who have no money to make a crop, and the best lands have been absorbed by the whites. They went to Oklahoma with considerable stock, all of which has been parted with to purchase provisions.

Church Pulls Out of a Presbytery.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

DETROIT, Dec. 22.—As a result of the action of the Detroit Presbytery in deposing Rev. Harlan P. Welton, pastor of the Thompson Presbyterian Church, the congregation last night passed resolutions withdrawing from the Presbyterian denomination, and appointed a committee to select a new name for the church.

Dropped Dead on a Steamer.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Dec. 22.—A woman, who from papers found in her pocket is supposed to be Mrs. Healy, a nerve doctress, of 1432 South Twentieth street, Philadelphia, dropped dead on the steamer Florence this morning.

Who Owned the Wild Bull?

The carcass of the bull that was shot on the Riverside drive yesterday morning, is at the Central Park sheepfold, and will be served up to the menagerie carnivora as a Christmas dinner.

The chief dependence of those liable to sudden colds is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. ***

LAST EDITION.

HER DRESS ABLAZE.

Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall's Narrow Escape from Death.

Rescued from the Third Story of Her Burning Home.

She Dropped $25,000 Worth of Diamonds in Her Flight.

Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall had a narrow escape from death this morning.

Fire broke out at 9.45 o'clock in the cellar of 9 Gramercy Park. The house is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall and Miss Allaine Lee.

Within a few minutes the whole interior of the four-story brown-stone building was a mass of flames.

Before the engines had time to respond to the two calls that were sent in by Policeman Moran, of the Eighteenth Precinct, two servants, Mrs. Owens and Mary Bolen, clambered out on the bay window on the second floor and prepared to drop to the ground.

Great volumes of smoke shot out through the window after them, and now and then a forked tongue of fire snapped at them from out of the dense black mass.

C. J. Sperco, a plumber, of 27 East Twenty-ninth street, saw the two women and hastily adjusting a ladder, which with the help of another man he obtained from the Unitarian Church which is next door, at the corner of Twentieth street and Fourth avenue, he led them safely to the ground. They were but slightly injured.

Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall had a still narrower escape.

She was on the third floor and was also driven by the flames and smoke to the window, where she made as if to jump.

Just then the engines and a hook and ladder truck came thundering along, and Sperco, who had rescued the two servants, called up to Mrs. Aspinwall:

"For God's sake, don't jump."

"But I am burning," shrieked Mrs. Aspinwall, and as she stood on the sill the people below were horrified to notice that her dress had caught fire in the back.

Quickly the ladder was raised and Fireman Thomas Coleman caught Mrs. Aspinwall in one arm, quenched the fire on her dress with his disengaged hand and then, in the twinkling of an eye, had landed her safe, but rather severely bruised, on the ground.

Mrs. Aspinwall was taken to the house of Mrs. Swain at 13 Gramercy Park, where, after she had recovered sufficiently from fright, she told Capt. Gallagher, of the Eighteenth Precinct, that she had lost a parcel containing $25,000 worth of diamonds on the stairs while attempting to escape that way.

The Captain hastened back to the house, where the fire by that time had been brought under control, and began a search for the missing diamonds.

Fire Battalion Chief Breslin assisted in the search, and they soon had all the diamonds which had become scattered and lay along the stairs from the third to the parlor floor.

Mrs. Aspinwall said that not a single diamond was missing.

It was three-quarters of an hour after the fire started before it was put out.

The house was completely gutted.

The fine furniture and pictures are almost a total loss, and the damage is roughly estimated at $20,000.

The origin of the fire is said to have been the collapse of the furnace in the cellar.

Some of the firemen said that they noticed hot coals lying on the carpet in the basement dining-room. How they came there was a mystery.

Miss Allaine Lee occupied the basement and parlor floors. Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall and his wife had the three upper floors. There were four servants in the house.

The building belongs to a big estate.

Next door, at No. 10, lives D. Jackson Stewart. This house was not damaged at all, and the furniture in it was only trifingly damaged by water.

Gen. Aspinwall, who was in the basement dining-room with his nine-year-old son at the time the fire broke out, knew nothing of the fire until the servants upstairs began to shriek.

He then ran into the street, carrying his boy with him.

Mary Bolen, the nurse, had charge of Gen. Aspinwall's youngest child, a three-year-old boy. She was on the third floor and was the first to notice the fire, which burst into her room through the airshaft.

Picking up the child she ran down the stairs, calling out "fire!" at the top of her voice.

Miss Allaine Lee and a butler had no difficulty in escaping.

Miss Ethel Whitney, a niece of Mrs. Aspinwall, who is stopping with the Aspinwalls, was at school at the time of the fire.

The first question Mrs. Aspinwall asked when brought into safety was:

"Where are the children?"

TROOPS NO MATCH FOR YAQUIS.

Mexican Soldiers Unable to Prevent Their Depredations.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

CHIHUAHUA, Mex., Dec. 22.—The Mexican troops sent to the Sierra Madre country to suppress the Yaqui and Mayo Indian uprising are unable to put down the rebellion.

The Indians to the number of about eight thousand have taken position in an inaccessible canyon of the Yaqui River, and continue to make frequent raids upon the white and Mexican settlers. Dozens of families have been massacred in a few weeks, and the troops have been powerless to prevent the depredations.

The Yaquis number about twenty thousand. They have never been conquered by the Mexican Government and have never paid taxes.

"Y. & S." Stick Licorice. For sale in every city of the U. S. and Canada. ***