FAIR
Weather Indications.
McALLISTER on the CRINOLINE.
Mr. Ward McAllister will define the attitude of fashionable man towards the threatened change, in
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

The EVENING EDITION World.

HAWAII AND ITS PEOPLE.
You will learn all about Hawaii, its people, native, foreign and American, and institutions, in
THE SUNDAY WORLD.
FAIR
Weather Indications.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1893. 2 — PRICE ONE CENT.

THE WORLD ALMANAC---THE BEST REFERENCE BOOK PUBLISHED.

LAST EDITION.

FOR WORTHY POOR

"Evening World" Readers Asked to Give to a Temporary Relief Fund.

THE COLD CREATES DISTRESS.

Many Instances Where a Few Dollars Would Relieve Suffering and Save Life.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN STARVE.

A Plan to Help Deserving Families to Self Support.

After careful consideration of the problem how best to relieve a certain class of suffering and destitution that has been called to the attention of "The Evening World" in various ways—by letters, by word of mouth and through personal investigation—it has been decided to establish a fund, which shall be called "The Evening World" Temporary Relief Fund.

This fund is not intended to be large, and to it no large contributions are expected or sought, but rather a fund sufficiently large for the purposes of relieving, temporarily, such families as have been deprived of their usual or natural support by reason of the unusual severity of the weather, or present illness of the family breadwinner.

There is a host of just such cases in this city, and it is because of the receipt of communications regarding several deserving cases that this Temporary Relief Fund is started, for "The Evening World" is opposed to indiscriminate almsgiving, and makes careful investigation of all cases referred to it, of many of which cases the readers of the paper never hear.

Whenever a story of poverty has been told in these columns, a hearty, generous response has invariably come from the hearts and purses of the readers, and sometimes the beneficiary has received more money in a lump than it is wise to give in the most worthy case. More good might have been accomplished, perhaps, had the money contributed for the purpose been doled out in weekly or monthly allowances, and still more good might have been done, perhaps, had the large sum been used to relieve several cases, under the direction and judgment of an experienced investigator.

At any rate, "The Evening World" is at present cognizant of several cases of dire need that should receive immediate relief, but for neither of which will any great sum be needed.

The Fund will be "temporary," as well as the relief granted through it. The idea is to afford immediate relief to the deserving; to continue that relief only temporarily, and to maintain the Fund for only a few weeks at most, discontinuing it when the weather moderates and all avenues of employment are reopened.

The Cold Causes Great Suffering.

The records show that New York City has not experienced a Winter equal to the present season for severity in thirty-five years, or more than a generation.

For twenty-four days on a stretch everything was frozen up and kept on freezing, a condition almost unparalleled in the memory of the oldest living citizen. As a result business has been paralyzed in many lines. The hundreds of persons employed on the city's thoroughfares were obliged to abandon their work before Christmas, and other hundreds of pavers' helpers lost their jobs. Thousands of masons and masons' helpers and "outside" workmen of all kinds found it too cold to work, and soon the "inside" men had to knock off, too, because their work had caught up with that of the others. The list of occupations in which the cold weather has enforced idleness is long, and the number affected is way up among the thousands.

Then, too, sickness has been largely increased by the severity of the season, especially among the insufficiently nourished, and want and starvation stares many worthy people in the face, with no hope of relief, so far as weather conditions are concerned, for at least a whole month yet.

February has set in with bitter cold, and the heart of many a poor devil in a cheerless tenement has dropped with the mercury. Here is a letter received by "The Evening World" two days ago. There is a pathetic eloquence in its misspelled, mispunctuated and ungrammatical lines that is not easy to be ignored:

One Man's Pathetic Appeal for Work.

"To the Editor:

"I address these few lines to say I want no charity, but I do want work of help some way. I have been out of work. I am a mason's helper. Since now a five weeks only for two days one week and three days another week. My groceryman is not able to trust me any more, and I have a family of a wife and four children, and one only just came.

"If your noble paper can tell me where I can get work or who will lend me a little money, I can (and will) pay it back when I get work, for I don't know wich way to turn. MARTIN ——."

This family lives in West Thirty-ninth street. The man is a broad-shouldered, sturdy fellow of forty years, and the wife, but for the weakness resulting from her recent illness, would pass for an Amazon. Theirs is in no sense a "charity case." They would scorn any help offered as charity—but their coal-bin is empty and their cupboard is bare just the same, and three sturdy little children, with appalling appetites, must be fed.

What the man asks for is work. Pending the obtaining of employment and payment for his labor, there are those mouths to feed, the clamor of the hungry children to be stilled.

This is substantially the report of the investigator sent by "The Evening World" to report on the case.

Another case, to which the attention of "The Evening World" has been called, is that of another West Thirty-ninth street man. He is an old man, and was found literally starving in a miserable back room, up two flights of rickety stairs, in a wretched old rookery.

Thirty Days Without Food.

The man, John Ryan, is sixty years old. He is a stove-worker, a widower, having lost his helpmate last year. He had not been seen by the other tenants of the rookery since New Year's Day. Last Thursday groans were heard coming from the old man's room, and on investigation, they found that Ryan had been lying ill and alone for a whole month. For more than thirty days he had not tasted food! He was too ill to get it, and too proud to complain or to ask for aid. He had been idle for several weeks after the death of his wife; his health was shattered by his faithful attendance upon her in her illness.

For a time his savings sustained him, but his money finally gave out, and then he fell ill and took to the bed on which he was starving to death, keeping himself barely alive by the use of water drawn at a sink close beside his bed. He had had no light and no fire in his room since the year began, and had lost fifty pounds in weight, wasting away to a state of dreadful emaciation. Not a penny was left in his purse.

A very little money, a few paltry dollars, would have tided this man through. He is honest, industrious and frugal. It will require the most careful nursing and the exercise of the best medical skill to save his life now.

Here is a Woman's Appeal.

Another case of pitiful suffering was looked into by an "Evening World" investigator on the receipt of the following letter, written in the hand of a child, and signed in an almost undecipherable scrawl:

"To the Editor.

"Dear Sir: I saw how good you were to that widow woman and her sick young son, and I made bold to rite to you about how we have had such hard times getting along this awfull hard Winter, which I never saw the like of before.

"The dearness of coal, and having to burn a fire all the time has been very hard on us, but we have not had any since the warm weather set in, for we have no money for coal, and unless the good God helps us, or some one pretty soon, I don't now what will come to us, for my man has been out of work and half sick, and the little girl's shoes are bad and she has to stay home from school, and the boy can't earn but a $1 per week, he is so littell, but my man will be able to work soon, is the hope of, yours respectively,

"Mrs. JANE ——.

"N. B.—We have 3 children, counting the baby."

This family was found living in three rooms in the basement of one of those big five-story tenement barracks in Pitt street, huddling over a fire made of bits of wood gathered in the street by the children of one of their neighbors—a splendid example in the rule of Help One Another.

The fire gave forth little warmth, for the wood was soaked, and there was a coating of mud and ice on every piece. But it beat no fire at all, and that was the latitude of choice offered to these good people.

The husband had gone out for another day's vain quest of employment.

Vain Quest of Employment

"He's not able to work," said the woman, herself a white-faced, unhealthy-looking creature, still so young that the red roses of youth ought to be in her cheeks

"But I think half that ails my man is being out of work, the discouragement. He is a helper, and can do anything that any man could," said the wife, proudly. "When a man's got work he can always get plenty of jobs, but when he loses his job nobody wants him. He worked two days shovelling snow on the streets last month, and he earned a few cents cleaning sidewalks. All the rest we've had since the day after Christmas is the $1 a week that Willie earns tending a second-hand book-stand after school."

The representative of "The Evening World" found all these statements to be true. The husband has been drooping under the discouragement of his environment. With the weight of responsibility for these little ones, and the sickly wife on his mind, he had gradually wilted under it, as one of the neighbors said. This neighbor was himself too poor to help the other, for he had a big family himself, but it was his children who had gathered bits of boxes, barrel staves and other rubbish in the street to make a fire in the stove, that had been empty during the "warm snap!" of the past week.

The Widowed and Fatherless.

In Spring street, near Greenwich, a reporter found a widow, with four children, almost in a state of starvation. The father of the family died in October, leaving the mother and children destitute but for a very small insurance on his life in a mutual benefit society. This money paid the funeral expenses and the doctor, leaving a pitifully small capital for the widow to begin the struggle with the world on; but she set to with a will. She is an expert baker of "cookies," and a neighboring grocer agreed to take all she could bake.

Everything went nicely with the widow and her little ones, all of whom she declared helped her amazingly, though the youngest is a lisping, flaxen-haired little sunbeam of scarce two years. All went well with them till ten days ago, when, by an unlucky turn of a kettle, the cooky-maker's right hand was scalded, disabling her, the doctors say, for not less than three weeks.

"Oh, of course," she exclaimed, in response to a question of "The Evening World's" representative, "if I was a man I could get credit, but I am only a woman, and already I have been warned by the grocer that I am getting too deep in his debt. He knows that a woman can't earn enough when she is well to more than pay her way, let alone paying up old debts. That's what bothers me. You see, I can't promise for sure that I will be able to pay up in a year."

Has Nine Mouths to Fill.

James Ryan, who lives with his wife and seven children, the oldest only twelve years old, on the top floor of a Cherry street tenement-house, has been compelled during the cold snap to put in his time as helper to his buxom wife doing washings that are brought in by their two elder children, a girl of nearly twelve, and a boy ten years of age.

"I never thought Jim Ryan would ever come to this!" the man exclaimed, sheepishly, this morning. "But I'll tell you this, that when everything freezes up as tight as it did this Winter, nothing doing along the docks, the likes o' me has a right to be thankful he can get anything for his babies to eat.

"Of course, I've got now and then a half a day or an hour at the coal yard, or the sidewalks, or something, but—did you ever try to fill the stomachs of seven good hearty boys and girls?

"Well, don't try it, unless you want to be driven to drink. I ain't half as bad off, though, as the widow O'Neil in the rear flat, with her daft son, who won't sell papers to get them something to eat and pay the rent, because he says it's too cold, and they a-living these two days off potato skins I saw the lame widow get out of an ash barrel in Market street.

"We have had mighty little, some days, and the old woman and myself have gone hungry to bed; but we've kept it from the children as much as we could, and we'd be all right if the weather would only come good and stay good."

Not one of the cases referred to above comes under the head of pauperism. Every family mentioned is self-sustaining under fair conditions, but is now laboring under temporary disablement from some outside cause. It is such cases as these that the Temporary Relief Fund of "The Evening World" is intended to help.

Thus, it will be readily understood, no great sum is needed. A "widow's mite" from each reader would make an ample aggregate for the purpose.

A Case Just in Point.

An estimable woman sends to this office late to day an appeal for aid in another case, which, if it is as she describes it, calls for immediate relief of the kind for which the Temporary Relief Fund is intended. Her letter says:

"Mrs. Elizabeth ——, of Watts street, is the person of whom I write. She is in a delicate condition, with her illness imminent. She and her husband are most worthy people. They have three little boys and one little daughter. The husband is nearly blind, but has managed, with the help of his wife, to make both ends meet, by keeping a newspaper, candy and fruit stand on one of the North River piers. But the business has brought in almost nothing this Winter, and for the past two weeks the woman has been incapacitated for any work. Will "The Evening World" kindly investigate for itself?"

Most assuredly "The Evening World" will investigate this, as it will investigate all cases brought to its notice.

Contributions of money should be addressed to the "Temporary Relief Fund, Cashier of The World."

Contributions of clothing, provisions and the like should be addressed to "Room 63, Pulitzer Building."

No personal applications will be received at this office. All cases brought to notice by communications to the editor will be carefully investigated. Where more than temporary relief is needed the cases will be referred to the proper authorities.

COLD WEATHER TILL MONDAY.

Observer Dunn Sees the Mercury Will Drop Lower To-Night.

The cold snap wafted over New York from the northwest, by a breeze travelling at the rate of forty miles an hour, is here to stay over Sunday, according to the statement of Observer Dunn, and will then go out to sea.

During last night the thermometer fell from 30 to 15 degrees above zero, and to-night it will probably take another drop of about 10 degrees. From that point it will grow gradually warmer, and Monday, if Mr. Dunn's forecast is correct, the weather should be as near perfect as New York weather ever is in Winter.

A like change in temperature has taken place over the entire country east of the Mississippi. At Chicago this morning, the mercury was at 8 degrees below zero; at St. Paul, 26 below, and at St. Vincent, Minn., 38 degrees below. This latter was the coldest spot in the United States. In Canada, at White River, it was 50 degrees below.

Jefferson Davis's Monument.

RICHMOND, Feb. 4.—At a meeting of Lee Camp Confederate Veterans last night, it was decided to accept the trust requested of them by the Jefferson Davis Monument Association to take charge of the remains of Mr. Davis upon their arrival, and to entertain all visiting associations.

Talk Is Not Cheap—Here,
But it is worth the cost if he who reads will try a package of OLD DOMINION CIGARETTES. Photograph in each package. *.*

LEAPED TO DEATH.

Importer Lauterbach's Balance Sheet Made a Bad Showing.

He Went Up to the Fifth Floor and Stepped Out of a Window.

Passers-By Shouted "Go Back," but He Deliberately Jumped.

John W. Lauterbach, an importer and dealer in willow ware at 103 Reade street, jumped from a fifth story window at his place of business at 11:30 o'clock this morning and was instantly killed.

Mr. Lauterbach occupied the third, fourth and fifth floors of the building, and had about a dozen men in his employ there.

For the past year business had been poor and seemed to be growing worse. This morning his bookkeeper, Walter Doperentz, handed him a balance sheet of the year's business and he seemed greatly depressed at the bad showing it presented.

He was expecting a letter from his travelling salesman, and when it arrived, shortly before 11 o'clock, conveying the news that business was very bad on the road and that the salesman had been unable to make any sales, Mr. Lauterbach's depression was greatly increased.

Soon after he left the office on the fourth floor and went up to the fifth floor.

At 11.30 o'clock John J. Curran, an inspector in the Street-Cleaning Department, was passing on the opposite side of the street, when he saw a man standing outside the middle window of the fifth story of 103 Reade street.

As he stood upon the window sill facing the street the man held with one hand to the side of the window frame. Other passers by stood beside Curran, and as they looked up at the man, who was evidently about to jump down, they shouted to him to go back.

Suddenly the man released his hold and plunged head forward down to the sidewalk. His head struck the flagging first, and when the spectators rushed over they found that he was dead.

His skull was crushed in and his body was bent and mangled, and he was covered with blood.

Lauterbach's employees knew nothing of what had occurred until they heard the shouts from the street.

None of them was on the fifth floor at the time their employer jumped down. When they ran down to the street to see what had taken place they found the crowd assembled about his mangled body.

The police removed the body to the Leonard street station on a stretcher and the Coroner was notified.

The dead man was about fifty-five years old and resided with his wife and four children, the oldest being only fourteen, at 99 Webster avenue, Jersey City Heights.

Mr. Lauterbach had speculated in stocks to a considerable extent the last three years and had been unfortunate. He was not, according to his bookkeeper, financially embarrassed, but, on the contrary, was in good circumstances.

A LIVE WIRE'S DEADLY COIL.

It Kills and Almost Beheads a Man in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 4.—An electric light wire, which carried a current of 2,00 volts, for the street lights, broke early yesterday morning, and lay in a coil in the dark street.

A cab was driven against the broken wire. The horse was knocked down and the vehicle set on fire, but the driver escaped.

A horse attached to a brewery wagon next stepped on the wire, and was instantly killed.

This attracted the attention of a policeman, who posted himself nearby to warn people.

Soon after Leonard Figg, colored, came up on his way to work. He approached in the opposite direction, and the officer on guard did not see him until he heard a sharp groan, and, turning, saw the man in the grasp of the deadly wire, which writhed and coiled about him like some live monster.

Several persons rushed to the rescue, but, on touching the man, were knocked senseless. Figg had fallen with the wire coiled about his neck, and a cloud of smoke rose as the deadly metal burned into the flesh. A set of electricians tools were at last secured, and the wire cut, but the man was dead and his head nearly severed from his body.

"BIG TOM" MUST MOVE.

Other Tenants Object to the Visits of Street Sweepers.

There will be several changes in the location of city departments May 1. The Corporation Counsel and Tax Department will move from The Staats-Zeitung Building and Street-Cleaning Commissioner Brennan has been notified by the owners of the Stewart Building that he must find other quarters.

The tenants object to his street-sweepers, who bring bad odors into the building, they say.

The Street-Cleaning Department will be located in the Hilton Building, at the northwest corner of Broadway and Chambers street, just across from the Stewart Building.

Robbed of $100.

In Essex Market Court this morning Joseph Feno, aged seventeen, was charged with stealing $100 from James Masaro. Feno claims that the robbery was committed by two strangers, who threatened him with a knife and gave him $2.50 when they left. The case was put over to Monday.

Senator McMillan's Gift.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—A special despatch from Battle Creek, Mich., says that Albion College is to have a $25,000 laboratory, to be completed before Sept. 15. It is the gift of Senator McMillan, of Detroit. Col. A. P. Riley, of Saginaw, has bequeathed $50,000 to the college for a library building, to be completed in 1894.

Another Case of Small-Pox.

The Health Board was notified this morning that Charlotta Clayton, thirty-five years old, was removed to the Riverside Hospital from 140 West Twenty-sixth street last night, sick with small-pox.

"Admiral"
survives the cowardly tricks of competitors to suppress it, and occupies the position in appreciation of smokers as the only real high grade cigarette. "ADMIRAL" will never be controlled by a trust. *.*

THE A. D. T.'S NEW RATE.

Will It Provide Carriage Hire for the Messengers?

BAYARD VISITS CLEVELAND.

The President-Elect's Last Day Here Before Inauguration.

When Mr. Cleveland returns from New York to Lakewood to-night it will be to remain there until he goes to Washington for his inauguration.

This is the programme which he has mapped out for himself, according to his friends, and he has himself stated that he expected to finish up his business in town by to-night, after giving every one who desired it an opportunity to see him and offer suggestions.

Mr. Cleveland's principal visitor to-day was ex-Secretary Thomas F. Bayard, who came to town last night and is stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

He did not reach Mr. Cleveland's office in the Mills Building until after noon, and those who inquired for him at his hotel this morning were informed that he had gone away soon after breakfast.

Mr. Bayard's interview with the President-elect is believed to have an important bearing upon the selection of the remaining members of the Cabinet, and it is said that his advice in this matter has been sought by Mr. Cleveland.

Other matters of public interest, it is said, were also discussed, including the Hawaii and silver questions.

After the meeting with Senators Carlisle and Gorman yesterday, the final conference with Mr. Bayard to-day has much significance.

During the forenoon Mr. Cleveland received several callers, including Congressman Brawley, of South Carolina; J. J. Richardson, National Democratic Committeeman from Iowa, and Thomas H. Sterling, of Kentucky.

Mr. Cleveland came to town from Lakewood this morning alone. Don Dickinson is said to have not the city. There are rumors that several important conferences between the President-elect and the leaders of the party will take place at Lakewood next week.

THEY MUST BE CITIZENS.

Senator Plunkitt's New Bill as to Commissioners of Deeds.

At the request of Senator George W. Plunkitt, Counsellor Peter B. Gatens, has drawn up a bill which will be introduced by the Senator Monday, providing that every commissioner of deeds for this city shall within fifteen days after his appointment take and subscribe before the County Clerk an oath that he is a citizen of the United States, and of the State of New York, and a resident of the county, and also providing that a removal from the county, or ceasing to be a citizen, or a failure to take the prescribed oath within the fifteen days forfeits the office, and any person failing to take the prescribed oath or having forfeited the office, as prescribed, who shall thereafter act as a commissioner shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

It has always been the general impression that none but citizens could hold the office, but last week upon an examination before Police Justice Connelly, of Brooklyn, one Harry Phillips swore that although appointed a commissioner of deeds for New York City in January, 1891, he was only naturalized in the New York Superior Court in October, 1892.

After Edward Corrigan Again.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—Warrants were sworn out late last evening for the arrest of Edward Corrigan, proprietor, and bookmakers at the Hawthorne race track. The men were charged with keeping a common gambling-house and selling pools on foreign races. The complainant is James Tighe, a printer. The warrants will probably be served to-day.

Fell Into the River.

Frederick Van Staden, twenty years old, of Greenwich and Harrison streets, a shipping clerk employed on Pier 34 North River, fell overboard while at work this morning. He was rescued and taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

Surrendered by Their Bondsmen.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 4.—The bondsmen of Helen Romaine, Alice Strasser, Mary West and Mary and John Brown, fearing they would leave the city, have surrendered them to the authorities and they have been lodged in jail. They were arrested under the State act, for keeping disorderly houses.

Old Dominion Cigarettes
are made with all the care and skill possessed by the oldest and most experienced Cigarette manufacturers. Photograph in each package. *.*

MRS. WHITNEY VERY LOW.

The Ex-Secretary's Wife Is Reported as Resting Quietly, However.

Callers at the home of ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney, 2 West Fifty-seventh street, did not receive encouraging news this morning.

MRS. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

Mrs. Whitney was reported to be very low but resting quietly.

Mrs. Whitney's ailment is said to be heart trouble. She has been subject to severe palpitation of the heart for a number of years and has previously had two attacks almost as serious as the one from which she is now suffering.

Mrs. Whitney, whose maiden name was Flora Payne, is the daughter of ex-Senator Henry B. Payne, of Ohio, one of the Standard Oil magnates. She spent her childhood in Cleveland, where she lived until she was married, about twenty years ago, to William C. Whitney, then a hard-working young lawyer of only moderate income.

Although only forty years old, her hair is very white, while her face has retained all the freshness of youth.

Her career as a social leader in New York began about a dozen years ago, when her entertainments became popular, and she soon achieved a reputation as one of the most amiable and charming hostesses in Gotham's society.

Miss Pauline Whitney, her eldest daughter, was one of the prettiest debutantes of the present season, and her mother took great pride in her success. Col. Oliver H. Payne, her brother, has always made her house his home.

Mrs. Whitney is also noted for her musical talents as well as her remarkable taste and discrimination in musical matters, in which she has always taken a lively interest.

LEVY IN LUDLOW STREET JAIL.

Life Union's Ex-President Arrested on Receiver McClure's Complaint.

Louis P. Levy, who was President of the Life Union, an insurance corporation, of which David McClure was last month appointed receiver, has been arrested by the Sheriff in a suit by the receiver to recover $9,014.06.

Levy was not prepared to furnish the $5000 bail exacted by Justice Patterson, and went to Ludlow Street Jail.

Levy was President of this Company from May, 1892, until his resignation Dec. 27 last.

Receiver McClure says that after taking possession of the property he discovered that on the day of his resignation as President, Levy drew a check for $9,014.06 on the reserve fund of the Company and deposited it to his personal credit. He demanded the return of the money, and Levy admitted drawing the check and having applied its proceeds to its own use and agreed to return it.

Levy told Mr. McClure that he had paid the check for himself to secure notes which he knew were without consideration at the time they were executed, and are not now negotiable. He also admitted that these notes could not be paid out of the reserve fund.

Peekskill Voting on the Trolley.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y. Feb. 4.—The citizens of this place are to-day voting on the question as to whether Peekskill shall have an electric railway. There is every indication that the vote will be largely in favor of the project.

Receivership Suit Dismissed.

Justice Cullen, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, to-day dismissed the application for a receiver for the World Co-operative Insurance Company of New York and Kings county, as Attorney-General N. W. Rosendale, who obtained the order, did not appear.

"Wheezing" in children is soon cured by the famous Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. *.*

"Y. & S." Stick Licorice.
No medicine-chest complete without it in winter.*.*

$11,000 UNDER A BLUE FLAME.

Widow Thrun's Story Weird, but She Gets Her Insurance Money.

MARSHFIELD, Wis., Feb. 4.—One of the most sensational suits in Wisconsin's history is at end. The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company and the Mutual of New York have paid to the widow of F. J. Thrun her claim for $10,000.

Thrun was a poor mechanic and was supposedly burned to death Oct. 27 while trying to rescue some furniture from his burning house. It developed then that he carried life insurance to the amount of $50,000.

The insurance people refused to pay the risks, alleging that the skeleton found in the ruins of the house was not that of Thrun, but one that had been placed in the building, and setting up the claim that Thrun was not dead. The case was carried into the courts, and now the statement is made that all the companies have settled.

On the trial Mrs. Thrun, in explaining where they had secured the $11,000 necessary to pay the premiums, said that one evening in the garden she had been attracted to a certain spot by a small blue flame, and digging there had found a box containing $11,000 in gold.

BARTENDER BRADY VICTIMIZED.

Daniels Is Accused Also of Jilting Mamie Koenig.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 4.—James Brady, a bartender, is anxious to ascertain the whereabouts of John Daniels, who was well known in Newark.

A few days ago Daniels advertised in a New York paper for six bartenders, and Brady, who was anxious for a job, met him at Sweeny's Hotel, in Park Row, New York.

According to Brady, Daniels told him that he was about to open several saloons in Newark, and that, as he liked his appearance, he would engage him if Brady could give security.

Brady said he had $350 in cash, and Daniels said this would do. The two men came to Newark, and Daniels, it is alleged, pretended to buy a saloon at the corner of Arlington and Market streets. He told Brady to wait there until he went up the street to pay a deposit on another saloon.

Brady waited a long time, and then, finding that he had been victimized, reported the case to Judge Blanvelt, who told the confiding bartender that he was sorry he could do nothing for him.

Daniels was to have been married to Mamie Koenig, a daughter of a South Orange avenue saloon-keeper, last Thursday night, but he did not appear at the time appointed for the marriage ceremony.

TYPHUS NOT INCREASING.

Only Two New Cases and One Death Reported This Morning.

The typhus bulletin at the Bureau of Contagious Diseases in Mulberry street was very encouraging to the Health Board this morning.

Only two new cases were reported. Michael McDermott, aged twenty-eight, no home, was discovered by a health inspector in the lodging-house, 109 Park Row, just as McDermott was about to enter.

John Callahan, aged forty, was found at 66 Third avenue with typhus. He had been sick while in the house 9 Mulberry street, where a number of other cases came from.

One death was reported. James Smith, aged thirty-five, who was taken to the Homoeopathic Hospital on Ward's Island from the lodging-house at 4 Rivington street, and thence removed to the Riverside Hospital Jan. 27, died this morning.

The health authorities deny that there is any intention of burning down the old wooden structure used as a reception hospital at the foot of East Sixteenth street. They say that if it was impregnated with typhus and cholera germs, they would not send patients there.

Held for Picking a Pocket.

Dora McDonald, twenty-six years old, was held in Jefferson Market Court this morning for picking the pocket of Mrs. Catharine Home, of the Hotel Lincoln, while Mrs. Home was shopping yesterday in Macy's store.

Iowa Central to Run to Minneapolis.

MACON CITY, Feb. 4.—A rumor is current here that the Iowa Central will extend its road from this city to Minneapolis. Up to two years ago the Central ran into Minneapolis over what is now the Great Western, but all agreements were declared off.

Physicians Recommend Schaefer
Bwo. Co.'s "SPECIAL DRAW" as a tonic.*.*

LAST EDITION.

SIX MEN RUN DOWN.

Four Are Killed and Two Others Seriously Injured.

Hit by a Central-Hudson Passenger Train at Syracuse.

Owing to the Snow and Wind They Did Not See or Hear It.

SYRACUSE, Feb. 4.—Near the State Pump-House, at the foot of Emerson avenue, a Central-Hudson passenger train, west-bound, ran down six men at 7.40 o'clock this morning. Three were killed outright and three injured. One died at the hospital, another is dying and the third is seriously hurt.

The killed are:

JOHN RYAN.
PATRICK DOYLE, of 107 Wall street.
JOHN MARONEY, of 108 Schuyler street.
MICHAEL J. CONNELL, of 183 Bushe street.

The injured are:

MICHAEL MARONEY, of 466 Lakeview avenue, foreman of section; injured about the hips.
JAMES HUTCHINGS, of Emerson avenue, Ninth Ward, fatally.

When the ambulance arrived at the place of the accident there were but a dozen people about the place. The three dead men lay on the ground just as they had been thrown aside, while those yet living were in a neighboring saloon. Hutchings was taken to his home and Connell was sent to St. Joseph's Hospital. The bodies were taken to the Morgue.

Examination showed that Maroney's skull was broken on the top and Ryan's on the left side, while his left leg was fractured.

Doyle's skull was shattered and both of his legs were broken. Connell's skull was fractured just over the right ear.

The men were section hands on the Central Hudson Railroad. They were going to a point near the Soda Ash Works to make some repairs on the track. It was very cold, and the wind and snow were blowing furiously from the lake.

Foreman Maroney says that half a minute before they were run down he turned around to see if a train was coming, but saw none. Shortly afterwards he heard an engine bell and, looking around, saw the passenger train bearing down on them. He yelled to the men, who were just ahead of him and jumped from the track, and as he did so the cylinder box of the engine struck him on the hip. In an instant the other men were flying through the air in every direction.

Foreman Maroney was able to walk to his home on Lakeview Avenue. John Maroney, one of the killed, is a brother of the foreman.

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS KILLED.

Bogota's Recent Riot More Serious Than First Reported.

PANAMA, via Galveston, Feb. 4.—Private advices from Bogota are to the effect that the recent riot was much more serious than at first reported.

It is stated that there was a severe and sanguinary battle between the populace and the police. The mob defeated the police and held possession of the city for two days. Then the national troops were called out and martial law proclaimed.

The soldiers succeeded in restoring order and the leaders of the mob were arrested and executed.

Altogether about one hundred persons were killed and from five to six hundred wounded in the conflict. A rigid censorship of press despatches is being maintained, so that it is difficult to get at the facts.

GOV. PECK AND THE CABINET.

Reported Efforts to Press a Portfolio on Wisconsin's Executive.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 4.—It is known in inside circles that Chairman Edward C. Wall was offered a place in President-elect Cleveland's Cabinet. Mr. Cleveland was very desirous of having Mr. Wall accept the place, and it was to make a personal explanation that Mr. Wall recently went East and visited him. Mr. Wall declined to accept because he did not feel that he was able to make the necessary financial sacrifice.

It is said that Senator Vilas is still bent on having the State represented in the official family of the incoming President. Mr. Wall left hurriedly for Madison on Thursday, and it is whispered that he went to see Gov. Peck in reference to the latter's taking a place in the Cabinet, or at least to consult him about the matter.

The Governor and Mr. Wall both came to Milwaukee last evening, and they may go to Chicago to-day to attend an important political conference. Gov. Peck is a wealthy man and could afford to accept a Cabinet position.

Silk Winders' Strike Settled.

PATERSON, N. J., Feb. 4.—The girl silk winders in the R. & H. Adams Mill at this place, who went on strike a few days ago, returned to work this morning, the firm having acceded to their demands and agreed to pay the same price for work as paid by other large silk mills in Paterson. The strike was settled last night by representatives of the State Board of Arbitration.

Two Murder Trials.

Judge Lippincott, of Jersey City, has fixed Feb. 14 as the date for the trial of Joseph Lunetta for the murder of Michael Fazio. William Givens, who is accused of the murder of Patrick Ward will be tried Feb. 16.

A Macy Clerk in Trouble.

Patrick Kelly, a clerk at Macy's dry-goods store, was held in Jefferson Market Police court this morning, charged with appropriating to his own use money received from the sale of goods.

Sneezing and Barking.
These are not pleasant either to you or your friends. Take Riker's Expectorant to stop them. 60 cents a bottle. 355 6th ave. *.*