SNOW

THE HOME SEEKERS' DIRECTORY. SEE SUNDAY'S WORLD.

BROOKLYN EVENING EDITION

The World.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1893. PRICE ONE CENT.

TAMMANY'S SOCIAL CIRCLES. SEE SUNDAY'S WORLD. SNOW

TAMMANY'S SOCIAL CIRCLES--SEE SUNDAY'S WORLD.

LAST EDITION.

ALL WEAR GREEN.

St. Patrick's Day Is Celebrated Loyally.

COLORS OF ERIN.

Mammoth Parade of Irishmen in New York Streets.

ORATORY TO-NIGHT

Sports, Games, Dinners, Dancing and Merry-making Galore.

OVER IN BROOKLYN.

Two Parades There, Others in Jersey City and Adjoining Municipalities.

There's one day of all days that come round in the year
That each true son of Erin will ever hold dear,
Whether fondly he clings to the land of his birth
Or has travelled afar to the ends of the earth!

Dare I endeavor that day to proclaim,
And in faint accents herald St. Patrick's bright fame—
Who in the Saints' Island are takes the first place,
Who brought Shamrock and Cross to the great Irish race?

Oh! had I the harp that through Tara once rung,
Or the voice of the Bard who its glories once sung,
Then peradventure my verse might avail,
To honor aright the grand Saint of the Gael!

Gallia and Scotia may claim him their son,
But Erin his love and his care surely won—
To the land wherein whilom he dwelt as a slave,
From the bondage of darkness he liberty gave!

He still guards it, and when their long trial is past,
He will give to its children full freedom at last;
And as he drove Druid and reptile of yore,
Every foe will he drive from the Emerald shore!

And 'tis said not alone did he serpents expel;
He banished from Erin (and "spirits" as well,
Since) brought the brave sons of old Erin dismay,
As they pledge Motherland on St. Patrick's own day!

J. STEPHEN CANTWELL.

"St. Patrick's Day in the Morning" broke as fair as Irish hearts could wish, and before he clear, spring sun had been three hours above the horizon the Shamrock leaf had opened in New York on the breasts of thousands of Irish lads and lasses, so that it was easy to understand and believe the remark of Bourke Cockran in an after-dinner speech of long ago that "New York is an Irish city, with more Irishmen than Dublin." The golden harp on the banners of verdant green floated beside the Stars and Stripes on the State and municipal buildings, and the Irish flag was in evidence on the Emigrant Savings Bank and on a thousand other buildings in New York.

It is many a year since the sun has shone brightly and warmed the air, while the streets of the city were dry and fit for pedestrianism on St. Patrick's Day, and the Irishmen of New York are taking advantage of these highly favorable conditions by having a right roaring good time parading, banqueting, dancing and disporting at athletic and other games.

It is 1,400 years since the good St. Patrick flourished, and through his efforts Ireland Ire- land into the front rank—into the place among the nations of the earth which the young patriot, Emmet, meant that she must take again before his epitaph should be written.

It little matters whether St. Patrick, whose name was Succath, was an Irishman born as seems most likely, or whether those historians are right who contend that he was a Scotchman kidnapped and carried by force into Ireland, or a Gaul, who ventured across the channel bearing the story of the cross to the benighted people of the little green isle.

Sufficient to the Irishman of to-day that the man lived, and lived to give glory to Ireland, to enlighten her and to make her an educator as well in the world.

ON THE WAY TO THE RENDEZVOUS.

As some sharp Irish wit has said, "St. Patrick may have been born a Scotchman, a Frenchman or a Dutchman, but he lived and died an Irishman. He was a great saint, a good man, and Irishmen could do nothing more irish than to reverence and honor him if he had been an Ethiopian."

St. Patrick's Day Parade.

Of course the great outdoor event of to-day is the mammoth parade, which began at 2 o'clock this afternoon, under the auspices of the Convention of Irish Societies, of which Lawrence T. Langan is President; Jeremiah Driscoll and Thomas McCabe, Vice-Presidents; Bernard Ford and James Mullen, Recording and Financial Secretaries; Michael Carney, Treasurer, and James Flanigan and Dennis Gallagher, Sergeants-at-Arms.

Nearly all the Irish Societies of New York—civic, social, benevolent, literary and religious—participate, with 20,000 Irishmen in line under the escort of the gallant Sixty-ninth Regiment, under command of its Colonel, Brevet Brigadier-General James Cavanagh.

Michael L. Burke, selected for Grand Marshal, is the youngest man on whom that honor was ever conferred. He is the President of Division 32, Ancient Order of Hibernians, and is a member of the Tammany General Committee for the Twenty-first Assembly District.

Grand Marshal Burke was greatly worried last night for fear he would not be able to lead the big parade to-day. The very day he was notified of his selection as Grand Marshal he contracted a severe cold which confined him to the house until yesterday, when he came down to his place of business at 126 West Fifteenth street, bundled up to his chin with heavy wraps. By carefully following the advice of his physician, Mr. Burke was this morning so far recovered that he felt equal to the task of leading the army of Erin's sons.

The Grand Marshal's Staff.

Grand Marshal Burke's aides were Thomas H. Lamb and Frank Conlin, with Patrick McKenna, Patrick Costello and Edward Dowdall as special aides and eighty division aides as follows:

LIST OF MARSHAL BURKE'S AIDES.

Owen Roach,	James Dowdall,
William [illegible],	Hugh McNeirney,
Frank Logan,	George [illegible],
Peter Fox,	Michael Murray,
Michael Gilmartin,	Christopher Healy,
Michael Byrne,	Patrick Ward,
William Ryan,	William A. Reilly,
Edward Carroll,	James O'Connor,
Daniel Buchanan,	J. Hanlon,
Charles Shook,	John McFarlane,
James McGrath,	Patrick J. Flaherty,
Michael Kelly,	Thomas McGinley,
Thomas Stevenson,	James Ward,
John Hare,	John Smith,
Thomas Morton,	Peter Keely,
Michael O'Neill,	Pat Byrne,
James Keogh,	Nicholas McAlee,
Daniel B. Shea,	Lionel McGillan,
John Hughes,	Michael Miller,
Thomas Donovan,	Martin B. Kane,
Michael Daly,	Thomas Winters,
James Gibson,	Richard Higgins,
Patrick Walsh,	James Connor,
Michael Menaire,	Peter Scanlon,
Peter Hart,	Peter Morris,
Patrick Deane,	Charles Kane,
James McKenna,	Jeremiah Mahoney,
Thomas Farrell,	James Allen,
Christopher Dunleavy,	Dr. James Moran,
John Farrell,	Peter Hogan,
Pat Kelly,	Michael Walsh,
John Gannon,	Patrick Henry,
Bob Manning,	William H. Grace,
Tom Carter,	Daniel Gallagher,
John Cotter,	James Conlin,
Patrick McGovern,	Peter Carr,
Felix Delaney,	Peter McKeon,
John Willard,	James Doherty,
Timothy Ryan,	Peter Hogan,
John Fredericks,	John Ford.

Making Ready to March.

The aides to the Grand Marshal assembled at 126 West Fifteenth street at 10 o'clock this morning and received their instructions. All during the forenoon men wearing the uniform, regalia or insignia of the various Irish societies moved to and fro in every street, passing to their respective organizations' headquarters, preparatory to the big turnout of the afternoon.

As the sun mounted the arch of heaven and the air warmed and became more balmy, the Irish girls came out, buxom and matronly, rosy cheeked and with Irish blue eyes, the daughters, sisters, sweethearts, wives and mothers of the paraders, gathering at points of vantage along the route over which the parade was to pass.

Of course, Washington Square Park, the rendezvous and starting point of the parade, was a centre of attraction, and from here along the whole route up Fifth avenue, through Thirteenth street, up Broadway to and around the Equestrian Statue of Washington, then up Broadway again, into and across the Seventeenth street plaza to review by the State and municipal officials on the balcony of the Union Square Cottage, up Fourth avenue, through Eighteenth street, back to Fifth avenue and up the avenue to Fifty-seventh street, whence the route lay through to the Eastern Boulevard and up to Sixty-eighth street and Jones's Wood, where the parade was to disband and resolve itself into a festal party not to break up till late to-night.

MAYOR GILROY.

Marching Order of the Procession.

The escort to the parade of the civic societies is the Sixty-ninth Regiment in full dress uniforms, and the order of the procession was laid down in the order of the Grand Marshal as follows:

Michael L. Burke, Grand Marshal.
First and Second Aids—T. H. Lamb and F. Conlin.
Special Aides—P. McKenna, P. Costello and E. Dowdall.
Ancient Order of Hibernians, New York City and County.
County Cavan Young Men's Benevolent Society.
Marshal.
County Leitrim Benevolent Society.
Tipperary Men's Benevolent Society.
Marshal.
County Fermanagh Benevolent Society.
Marshal.
Miscellaneous Civic Societies.

There are three score branches of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in New York and its vicinity, and the civic societies represented are as numerous as leaves in Vallambrosa.

Music of the Irish Pipers.

Irish pipers played and Irish National music was heard on every hand from innumerable bands all day long, and the shamrock leaf grew in 100,000 button-holes or hat bands.

Mayor Gilroy received from Dowth Castle, County Meath, Ireland, yesterday twenty-four little pots, each containing a growing Irish shamrock. They were sent by the family of the dead poet, John Boyle O'Reilly, a custom which began when William R. Grace was Mayor and was observed during Mayor Grant's administration.

A box of shamrock came from an unknown friend in Kings County, Ireland, by the steamship Majestic, to Rev. Father Callaghan, of the Mission of our Lady of the Rosary, and last, but not least, of the Mission of the Holy Spirit, a shaft of wood in which there was the trunk of a shamrock in full flower and was dished for shamrocks from the sisters of the Convent at Listowel, County Kerry.

MASSING IN WASHINGTON SQUARE.

The paraders will follow the footsteps of Mother Worth after the parade, far into the night, and will listen to addresses by Howard Carey, County Democratic Committee Chairman Cullinan, Hon. Edward Murphy, Jr., Hon. Patrick Keely, Hon. William B. Wallace and others, and after the speech-making there will be dancing.

General Festivities of the Day.

The Journal-World is not big enough to hold all the enthusiasm of Hibernia on St. Patrick's Day, and so several lodges of the Ancient Order of Hibernians organized a grand Irish athletic games at Sulzer's Harlem Alhambra, open to all comers, in any Irish society. They had the skating rink, 150 and 220 yard dashes, half a mile and mile runs, a mile bicycle race, a running high jump and running broad jump, and a grand ball in the evening.

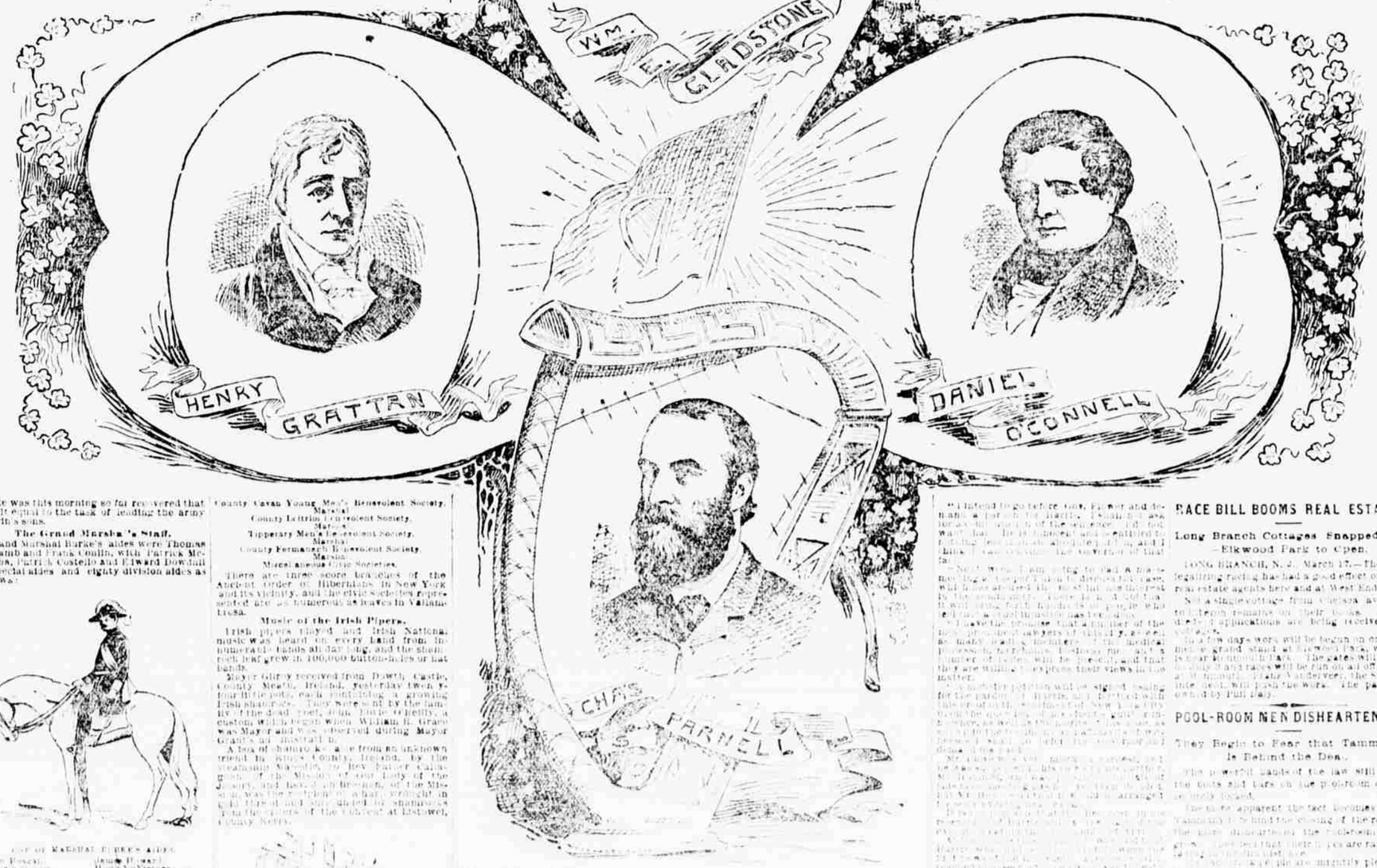
There will be many thousands in the parade. Among them will be that of the St. Patrick's Club, at the Hotel Gilsey, Tuesday. President Edward Murphy will be President. Chairman W. Bourke Cockran will be Home Rule, and many speeches will be delivered by Speaker William Sulzer, Colonel Roger Mexander, Dr. W. B. Wallace, Assistant District-Attorney John F. McDermott and Judge Moses Cohen.

At Delmonico's the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick will banquet, with John F. Ellis in the presiding. The speaking will include responses to the toasts, "The Day We Celebrate," by Rev. Dr. Henry A. Brann, "The United States," by Gen. Martin T. McMahon, "Ireland," by Joseph H. Choate, "The Ladies," by William M. McKinley, "The Press," by Chauncey M. Depew, "Herself," by Judge Van Brunt, of Massachusetts, "Poets and Poetry of Ireland," by Dr. William Lloyd.

The friends of Ireland dine as usual at Rogers's in Park place, the Sons of Erin will hold a reception at the Grand Opera House, McCarthy's Fife and Drum Band will give a ball at Webster Hall, the Irish Land League will have a meeting, and in the evening there will be a grand ball at Madison Square Garden, under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus.

GRAND MARSHAL BURKE.

A large contingent of Irishmen, from the Sixty-ninth Regiment, usually seen at parades on Saint Patrick's Day, was absent as it was to take part in the parade for the first time in five years.



HARRIS WILL NOT EAT.

The Poisoner Greatly Dejected and Almost Hopeless.

Lawyer Howe to Call a Mass-Meeting of Sympathizers.

He Says He Will Demand a Pardon from the Governor.

Although Carlyle W. Harris, in accordance with the decision rendered yesterday by Recorder Smith, must appear a second time before the bar of criminal justice on Monday to hear his death sentence pronounced, his friends are determined to make a bitter fight for his life.

In this effort no means which may by any possibility save him is to be left at the hands of the prominent men who are interested.

As there is no appeal to the higher courts from the Recorder's decision, the only recourse left to Harris is to appeal to the clemency of the Governor.

Lawyer William Howe, Harris's counsel, was found at his office early this morning by an "Evening World" reporter. Mr. Howe's manner showed that the decision against his client had been severe in its effect on him, for he had said he believed that there was evidence which he had discovered and placed before the court would be the means of obtaining for Harris another trial, and that if this were accomplished an acquittal would be the result.

"I do not care to criticise the Recorder's decision," he said impressively, "I am too old and experienced a lawyer for that, but I will say this, that if the same evidence had been placed before me as a judge of the court, I would not only not have hesitated a moment to accord the prisoner a new trial, but I would have felt free acquitting him then and there.

"That young man is as innocent of the crime charged against him as I am, and I know that the people of this city who have followed the proceedings in this case from the beginning feel just as I do.

"When will the appeal be made to the Governor? Just as soon as it can be done after we have obtained a convincing proof of the sentiment of this community.

"I intend to go before him, Flower and Dodge and other friends, and, if he does not grant us a hearing, I shall go to Albany and be present when the decision is rendered. I believe I am entitled to that much consideration from the Governor of this State."

Harris's friends claim that a number of the jurymen, in years of intimate association with medical witnesses, members of the medical profession, have expressed their views in the matter.

A petition will be signed asking for the pardon of Harris, and the friends claim that it will be found that the petition will be signed by a majority of the jurymen who tried the case, and by the entire medical profession of New York.

Mr. Howe said that a meeting of Harris's friends would be called, at which arrangements would be made for the carrying on of the fight.

DYNAMITE IN ROME.

A Bomb Explodes at the Residence of Minister Potter.

No One Hurt—Much Excitement Over the Affair.

The American Diplomat Lives in the Ancient Mattei Palace.

ROME, March 17.—At about o'clock this morning a bomb exploded in the Ancient Mattei Palace, the residence of United States Minister Potter, and which was engaged by Mr. Potter in December last as his official residence during his term of service.

The explosion of the bomb did but slight damage to the building and nobody was injured.

The Ancient Mattei Palace is a notably beautiful structure, blending ancient and modern art.

All sorts of surmises are afloat in regard to the explosion, but nothing definite has yet been ascertained.

ARMY BILL DOWN AGAIN.

Reichstag Committee Rejects the Motion for a Second Reading.

BERLIN, March 17.—The Committee of the Reichstag on the Army bill to-day rejected the motion for a second reading of the bill, six Conservatives alone supporting the motion.

The Committee then adjourned until after Easter.

This vote is another blow to any hope that remained to Chancellor Caprivi of the ultimate passage of the measure.

RACE BILL BOOMS REAL ESTATE.

Long Branch Cottages Snapped Up—Elkwood Park to Open.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., March 17.—The law legalizing racing has had a good effect on the real estate agents here and at West End.

Not a single cottage from Chelsea avenue to Ocean remains on their books. Hundreds of applications are being received for cottages.

In a few days work will be begun on the huge grand stand at Elkwood Park, which is near Monmouth Park. The gates will open on July 4 and races will be run on all off days and occasionally. Walter Vanderveer, the Superintendent, will push the work. The park is owned by Full Dead.

POOL-ROOM MEN DISHEARTENED.

They Begin to Fear that Tammany Is Behind the Ban.

The powerful hands of the law still keep the bolts and bars on the pool-room doors in each instance.

The more apparent the fact becomes that Tammany is behind the closing of the rooms the more disheartened the bookmaking men grow. It is believed that their ranks are rapidly [illegible] the ranks of the morally pleased [illegible] the decision of the Jacobs law.

[illegible] men still threaten to resort to the courts in order that the constitutionality of the law may be tested. [illegible] to the racing season in [illegible].

POOL PLAYER KNIGHT'S DEATH

The Once Champion of the World Expires Suddenly from Apoplexy.

[illegible]

STABBED HIMSELF IN THE NECK.

Aged Jacob Esslinger Attempts Suicide This Morning.

Jacob Esslinger, sixty-three years old, who [illegible] a shop at 301 East Forty-first street, attempted suicide this morning by stabbing himself in the neck and [illegible].

He was removed to Bellevue Hospital in a [illegible] condition.

A Victim of the Tunnel.

[illegible] who was overcome by compressed air in the East River tunnel at the foot of Seventeenth street a few days ago, died in the Presbyterian Hospital at 8 o'clock this morning.

Happiness in Hell.

"The Pope's Body Guard.

Sermon, Rev. Wm. S. Gardner, Brooklyn. Read next Sunday's Democrat. ."

"Admiral."

Finest quality cigarette made in this country. This brand is not made by the trust. ."

LAST EDITION.

MAY COST HIM AN EYE.

Walter Morganthaler Injured at Edward L. Hall's Dinner.

His Accession to Fortune and Majority Celebrated at the N. Y. A. C.

A Glass Hurled by One of the Diners Cut His Eye.

Theodore Morganthaler, a waiter employed at the New York Athletic club, is confined to his home, 355 West Forty-seventh street, with a badly injured eye.

The injuries were received at a dinner given at the club last Saturday night, by Edward L. Hall, to celebrate his twenty-first birthday and his simultaneous accession to a fortune of $100,000 left him by a relative.

It was intimated this morning that young Hall's fortune would not last long at the rate he has begun to spend it, and that, in addition to the expenses of the dinner, it will cost him a goodly sum to satisfy Morganthaler for the loss of the sight of his right eye, which may result.

While it is generally conceded that Morganthaler's injuries were accidental, that fact alone is little comfort for the poor fellow and his sickly wife.

Hall is a brother of Valentine Hall, the well-known tennis-player and amateur actor, and lives with his mother, Mrs. Valentine G. Hall, at 11 West Thirty-seventh street.

He was not at home this morning when an "Evening World" reporter called, but from a member of the Club the reporter learned the story of the unfortunate accident to Morganthaler.

From the first it was evidently a case, or rather several cases, of wine. Belmont Tiffany, Frank Stavenger, young Morgan and several other of Hall's chummates, friends and college chums responded to the young capitalist's invitation to his dinner in the private dining-room on the third floor of the big club-house.

Acting under the instruction, "Hang the expense—put it all down to me," the Club caterer spread himself, and by 9 o'clock the young diners were in a mood to tackle anything from a locomotive to the British navy.

At the suggestion of one of them the party went up to the gymnasium and watched the boxing in progress there.

Instantly each amateur athlete became imbued with confidence in his own fistic ability, and, returning to the banquet hall, proceeded to give an exhibition of boxing as she is spurted with each man as his own bottle-holder.

If the bottles had contained water, Morganthaler would probably be looking out of both eyes to-day, but unfortunately, they held sparkling, effervescent "cham" of the most exhilarating kind.

For an hour corks popped merrily, and finally Hall remembered the boxing bouts they had shortly before witnessed, and they began boxing among themselves.

Naturally there was much hitting the wind, and as the fun grew tame the tennis pugilists revived it by falling over chairs, pulling the covers off from the table, and finally began throwing bottles, glasses, cups, saucers and everything they could lay hands on at each other.

The waiters were at first too much surprised to move, but as the shower of missiles became more furious they fled.

It was about 11 o'clock when Walter Morganthaler entered the dining-room. Just as he stepped in a glass thrown by one of the party, whom no one can or will tell, struck him in the right eye.

Blood flowed freely from the wound, and the spectacle sobered the befuddled diners sufficiently for them to know that Morganthaler had been seriously injured.

Hall in particular seemed to regret the occurrence, for he stepped up to the waiter and said:

"I am very sorry, my dear fellow. It was an accident, I assure you. Here, take this and have the cut attended to," and Hall handed him a $20 bill.

Dr. Hamon Guiteras, a member of the Club, who was in the house, examined Morganthaler's eye and found that the glass had cut through the eyelid, penetrating the iris and pupil.

He sent him at once to Dr. Frank W. Ring, a specialist, who in turn sent him to the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, at Park avenue and Forty-first street.

Morganthaler would not remain in the hospital, however, as his wife insisted on his coming home.

Dr. Guiteras said this morning that he thought Morganthaler was likely to lose the sight of his eye, at least partially, if not entirely, although he would not lose the eye.

"I found that a piece of the iris had prolapsed," said the doctor. "It was only as large as half of a French pea, but it is a pretty large piece to come out of the iris."

The clerk at the club-house denied this morning that Morganthaler was seriously injured. Nor would he tell where the waiter lived.

"He's all right and will be out in a day or two," he snapped.

Hall is quoted as saying that he would pay all Morganthaler's bills and make any reparation in his power. This report seemed to be confirmed by the waiter's conduct this morning.

He positively refused to say whether he would sue Hall or not, or even to talk of the matter.

As yet no charges have been preferred against any of the club members interested. It is said that the club takes a charitable view of the affair, and that a subscription has been started for Morganthaler.

A Brooklyn Evening World reporter called at Morganthaler's this morning, one of the children was there in earnest conversation with him. This may have caused his reticence.

PATERSON FIRE VICTIMS.

Mrs. Muir May Die, but Only Three Firemen Are Disabled.

PATERSON, N. J., March 17.—Though many firemen were more or less injured at the Ford Hat fire yesterday in Paterson, only three were disabled, report for duty to-day. Their names are John Lair, William Stanwood and Frank Blakey. All are doing well, and the injured are expected to their posts of duty in a few days.

Mrs. Isabella Muir, a widow, who was reported to have been killed, is at the General Hospital. Her condition is considered critical, as her spine has been seriously injured.

Col. D. A. Lee Ill at Newport.

NEWPORT, N. J., March 17.—Col. D. A. Lee, of the Third Regiment National Guard, is very ill at his home in this place. Mr. Lee is also the postmaster here.

Sweet relief in a minute for headache, toothache, earache. 25. "Only Cures."

The Sandwich Islands,

whether annexed or not, will want the Domino Cigarettes. Photograph in each package."