

The World's Special Situation Days.

LAST EDITION "BIFF" IS INDIGNANT.

Ellison Objects to Being Stared At in the Street.

He Appears in Another New Suit of Clothes To-Day.

Unsuccessful Efforts to Get the Twelfth Juror.

Frank Ellison's trial was expected to begin in earnest before Recorder Smyth to-day. There was but one man lacking to complete the jury when court opened this morning, and in anticipation of the appearance of witnesses there was a large and impudent gathering of the curious at the doors of the court chamber.

It was cheerless and chilly in the court-room. Ellison warmed the small hands that double into such formidable fists by the fire of a black cigar, as he sat between the prisoners' pen and the prisoners' railing awaiting the coming of the Recorder.

He wore a third suit of clothes for this the third day of his trial. It was light brown, but of heavy material. His shirt front was broad, and his trousers of black. A white standing collar and black tie completed his attire.

Ellison walked down from the Tombs handcuffed to his escort, Deputy Sheriff Dalrymple. He scowled at the half-dozen peepers who followed him to the Court-house.

"It is an outrage," said the big fellow, warning his hands over his cigar; "an outrage—this attention from these creatures—I was followed here yesterday. It is a tough experience to go through."

Then, after a moment, he shrugged his shoulders and exclaimed: "It's—cold. The cells in the Tombs are damn cold. This weather, I had to put on these heavier clothes to be comfortable."

William H. Henriques, known on the stock exchange as "Bully" Henriques, came again to court, unaccompanied by his interesting daughter, Mrs. Wadsworth. Mr. Henriques was clad all in black, except for kid gloves of very light color. Mrs. Wadsworth followed later.

It was 11:40 when Crier Henry Smith, in his most dramatic tones, called upon all persons who had business with the Court of General Sessions, Part III, to appear at that hour.

"Bully" Ellison was seated at his half-smoked black cigar, threw it away, and strode up the aisle to his seat among his lawyers, Brooke, O'Sullivan and Chaney.

Broker Henriques was given a seat beside the defendant, and the latter, in the indefatigable and eloquent language of District-Attorney Nicolai, Mr. Wellington was named as the prosecutor of Carlyle Harris, Parkhurst, Agent Gardner and Dr. Buchanan.

There was a murmur among the interested citizens to and from the witness chair. A special panel of twenty-five had been summoned, but only about a dozen appeared, and there was not an unbiased juror among them.

The panel was exhausted, the courts upstairs were seared, but that twelfth juror could not be found, and at noon a recess of two hours was ordered to give a jury in Judge Cowing's court time to conclude its deliberations and come down for examination for duty in Ellison's trial.

DELNOCE'S DOUBLE LIFE.

Skilful Engraver, yet Arrested for Counterfeiting.

His Description of His Family Kills His Father.

The arrest of Angelo Delnoce and his alleged wife, at Livingston, S. I., on the charge of counterfeiting, has disclosed a remarkable story of the dark life which both the man and woman have been leading. Delnoce is now in jail in default of the \$5,000 bail demanded by United States Commissioner Bellows.

The woman has also been held in \$2,000 bail, and it is not at all likely that any of the wealthy friends or relatives of either will step in now to become their bondsmen.

Delnoce, who has not lived with his legal wife and children for more than three years, belongs to a most respectable family. He is said to be one of the most expert engravers in the country, and, according to his wife, could easily secure a salary of \$150 a week in his business. His inclination for other women and a desire to keep them in royal magnificence is said to have been the cause of his downfall.

The woman who is now in jail with him has been married about twenty years. She is connected with a most respectable family in this city. Her sister is the wife of a well-known merchant. Years ago she married a professional man and during his life she was a well-to-do woman.

Delnoce's father was admitted in his time to have been about the most expert engraver here, and during his life he amassed considerable money. Three years ago he dropped dead while smoking a cigar after dinner, because of his excessive drinking. Another brother, who was married in Fremont, Delnoce being the talk of the gossiping loafers, died of a heart ailment. He was a well-to-do man, and on his death he left a large fortune. Their married life was not a happy one. Three children were born, of whom only one, now twenty-two years old, is living, and is employed as engraver in the Home Bank-Note Company. Another child is a daughter, Dolly, sixteen years old. The other child is dead.

About four years ago Delnoce's manner changed towards his wife, and then for the first time stories were circulated that she was being kept in a house. "It was not that he cared so much for her," his wife said to an "Evening World" reporter this afternoon, "that he seemed to go crazy about her. There were half a dozen at least who followed him, and I did not want to believe anything but that he had a secret wife."

"He came home one night about three years ago and said he had given up his position and was going to start a business. He said he was going to start a business of engraving establishments down there at a salary of \$5,000 a year. He was going to start a business and I did not hear or see anything of him since. He was married to a woman who had never contributed one cent to the support of the family. We had to live on my expenses. He was married and only for my son I do not know what he would do."

Mrs. Delnoce spoke bitterly of the woman who is now in jail with her husband. She said she had never seen her until a few months ago, when a letter came to the house with her name on it. The letter was from her husband, and she said she had never seen him since. She said she had never seen him since she had been married to him. She said she had never seen him since she had been married to him.

The peculiar part of the story is that although Delnoce has for three years, it is said, been living with a woman, who was arrested with him, he has never been arrested with her. He denied that she was his wife, and he denied that she was his wife. He denied that she was his wife, and he denied that she was his wife.

The specific charge against the pair is willfully counterfeiting the Argentine currency. Several plates and counterfeits of the value of \$1,000,000 were found when the officers raided the place. While in Argentine Delnoce engraved the plates for the currency there, and also learned the secret of preparing the paper.

WOULD BLOW UP A SALOON.

A Woman Tells Justice O'Donnell About a Resort.

HE RILED JOHN GOOD.

E. M. Fulton Decried the Merits of a New Machine.

Almost a Fight Before the Cordage Manufacturers.

The meeting held at the offices of the John Good Cordage Company to-day for the purpose of organizing the Cordage Trade Mutual Protective Association, proved to be much livelier than was expected.

On the incidents was awfully warfare, which almost ended in a personal encounter between John Good and E. M. Fulton, Jr., secretary of the National Cordage Association, over the merits of a new steam-spinning machine, an invention of John Good.

This machine weighs less than 150 pounds, it runs by electric power, such as is used in incandescent lighting, and effects, it is claimed, a saving of from 25 to 27.5 cents a pound in the manufacture of cordage. The machine now in universal use is run by much belting, weighs over a ton, and is very expensive.

It was calculated that when this machine was shown in full operation to the trade those using the old machine would be ready to surrender.

Delnoce's father was admitted in his time to have been about the most expert engraver here, and during his life he amassed considerable money. Three years ago he dropped dead while smoking a cigar after dinner, because of his excessive drinking. Another brother, who was married in Fremont, Delnoce being the talk of the gossiping loafers, died of a heart ailment.

Delnoce's father was admitted in his time to have been about the most expert engraver here, and during his life he amassed considerable money. Three years ago he dropped dead while smoking a cigar after dinner, because of his excessive drinking. Another brother, who was married in Fremont, Delnoce being the talk of the gossiping loafers, died of a heart ailment.

Delnoce's father was admitted in his time to have been about the most expert engraver here, and during his life he amassed considerable money. Three years ago he dropped dead while smoking a cigar after dinner, because of his excessive drinking. Another brother, who was married in Fremont, Delnoce being the talk of the gossiping loafers, died of a heart ailment.

GRAND JURY AND CORONERS

The Inquiry Will Probably Be Finished To-Day.

Col. Espina Arrested, and Probably to Be Shot.

Col. Espina Arrested, and Probably to Be Shot.

Col. Espina Arrested, and Probably to Be Shot.

CHINESE RUN AMUCK.

With Hatchet and Knife They Attack a Chicago Crowd.

Five People Badly Wounded and One of Them Will Die.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Two crazed Chinese attacked a crowd of Wilson and Jefferson streets last night and wounded five men, one of them mortally. The Chinamen, John Sam and King Ling, are locked up at Maxwell Street Station.

The wounded are: Louis Aterman, cut in the left arm, badly injured; Jacob Hultberg, aged thirty-eight years, a peddler, stabbed in the side, mortally wounded; Friedberg, stabbed in the back of the neck, seriously wounded; Moses Friedman, cut on shoulder with a hatchet; Israel Weisberg, cut in the back with a hatchet, seriously wounded.

Several others in the crowd were slightly injured by being struck with sticks, tin-trons and other missiles thrown by the Chinamen.

The assault was precipitated by a remark by Israel Weinberg. He went into the laundry at 606 Jefferson street, and called for his linen. It was not ready, and he criticized the delay.

Immediately King Ling grabbed a hatchet and made for him. As Weinberg went out the door the Chinaman struck him in the back.

He ran yelling into the street, and a crowd gathered. The Chinaman turned on the crowd, striking right and left with the hatchet. The people scattered, and the police ran into the street.

He retreated to his laundry and, breaking the glass out of the window, threw it at the crowd of men and boys.

The tumult drew a crowd of 500 persons to the place. As they gathered near the door John Sam, another Chinaman in the place, ran out and, drawing a knife, cut into the crowd, cutting and slashing everybody in reach.

The steamer had previously been reported to the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroads, and the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroads, and the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroads.

SMASH ON THE GRAND TRUNK.

Two People Killed Outright—Others Badly Hurt.

Two People Killed Outright—Others Badly Hurt.

HOW THE GREAT VICTORY WAS WON.

With Hatchet and Knife They Attack a Chicago Crowd.

Five People Badly Wounded and One of Them Will Die.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Two crazed Chinese attacked a crowd of Wilson and Jefferson streets last night and wounded five men, one of them mortally. The Chinamen, John Sam and King Ling, are locked up at Maxwell Street Station.

The wounded are: Louis Aterman, cut in the left arm, badly injured; Jacob Hultberg, aged thirty-eight years, a peddler, stabbed in the side, mortally wounded; Friedberg, stabbed in the back of the neck, seriously wounded; Moses Friedman, cut on shoulder with a hatchet; Israel Weisberg, cut in the back with a hatchet, seriously wounded.

Several others in the crowd were slightly injured by being struck with sticks, tin-trons and other missiles thrown by the Chinamen.

The assault was precipitated by a remark by Israel Weinberg. He went into the laundry at 606 Jefferson street, and called for his linen. It was not ready, and he criticized the delay.

Immediately King Ling grabbed a hatchet and made for him. As Weinberg went out the door the Chinaman struck him in the back.

He ran yelling into the street, and a crowd gathered. The Chinaman turned on the crowd, striking right and left with the hatchet. The people scattered, and the police ran into the street.

He retreated to his laundry and, breaking the glass out of the window, threw it at the crowd of men and boys.

The tumult drew a crowd of 500 persons to the place. As they gathered near the door John Sam, another Chinaman in the place, ran out and, drawing a knife, cut into the crowd, cutting and slashing everybody in reach.

The steamer had previously been reported to the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroads, and the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroads, and the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroads.

SMASH ON THE GRAND TRUNK.

Two People Killed Outright—Others Badly Hurt.

Two People Killed Outright—Others Badly Hurt.

LAST EDITION FIRED INTO THE PIT.

Crank with a Revolver at the Chicago Board of Trade.

Insurance President Bennett Probably Fatally Hurt.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Intense excitement has been created by a shooting affair at the grain pit, at the Board of Trade.

It occurred shortly before noon. There was the usual crowd of brokers about the pits, and a few spectators were in the galleries.

Suddenly a man in the south gallery leaned forward and began to fire a revolver at the row of traders below.

Five shots came quickly, one after the other, and the falling bullets caused a lively stampede of the brokers.

Amly M. Bennett, an old time operator, President of the Board of Trade Insurance Company, was hit in the neck and is probably fatally hurt.

A woman spectator in the north gallery was hit by a bullet that went high, but not seriously hurt.

The man who fired the shots is believed to be crazy.

MORE VICTIMS.

LATER—Charles W. Rowell, Assistant Chief Operator for the Western Union Telegraph Company on the Board, was shot in the chin and seriously, if not fatally, wounded.

A man named Dunham was also shot, but the extent of his injuries is unknown.

WARSHIP ROOSALKA GIVEN UP.

WARSHIP ROOSALKA GIVEN UP.



The Rally That Saved the Country.

PLAGUE-SHIP HORROR.

Immigrants on an Infected Vessel Refused Aid by Brazil.

Bodies of Victims Thrown Overboard and Washed Ashore.

Ship Driven from Port to Port and Allowed No Landing.

Ship Driven from Port to Port and Allowed No Landing.

Ship Driven from Port to Port and Allowed No Landing.

Ship Driven from Port to Port and Allowed No Landing.

Ship Driven from Port to Port and Allowed No Landing.

M'ALIFFE WANTS A PERMIT.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

He Asks Mayor Boody to Let Him Spar with Mitchell.

HER HEAD CRUSHED.

Josephine Gardner Killed by a Candy Factory Elevator.

Struck Her as She Was Looking Down the Shaft.

Struck Her as She Was Looking Down the Shaft.

Struck Her as She Was Looking Down the Shaft.

Struck Her as She Was Looking Down the Shaft.

Struck Her as She Was Looking Down the Shaft.

Struck Her as She Was Looking Down the Shaft.

GETTING A JURY FOR KAISER.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.

Beginning of His Trial for Setting Fire to 438 Broadway.