Weather Indications—Rain.

2,145 ADVERTISEMENTS
IN THE WORLD YESTERDAY.
1,789 ON CORRESPONDING DAY LAST YEAR.

The World.

EVENING EDITION
BROOKLYN
"Circulation Books Open to All."

Weather Indications—Rain.

THE WORLD'S
Circulation Yesterday:
629,176.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 9, 1893. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION

VINCENT A SUICIDE.

Editor of the Defunct La Patrie and Friend of Boulanger.

Shot Himself in His Little Varick Street Room.

Related by Marriage to the Wealthy Crimmins Brothers.

Henry Vincent, a Frenchman, ex-editor of the defunct Parisian journal La Patrie, friend of Boulanger and a distant relative by marriage of Contractor John D. Crimmins, of this city, committed suicide this morning in his room on the fourth floor of 81 Varick street, where he resided for some time. Placing a pistol to his left breast he pulled the trigger and died before any aid could be rendered.

In the adjoining room, on the same floor slept Thomas Collins and Alfred Moore. It was 5 o'clock this morning when they were awakened by the pistol shot. Running to Vincent's room, they found the door unlocked, but his body blocked the entrance. He must have been standing up when the fatal shot was fired, for his body had to be pushed aside in order that the men could enter the room. He was still breathing, but died in a few minutes without having spoken.

Policeman James T. O'Connor, who was hastily summoned, found a letter in the dead man's pocket. It was of a social nature and signed by Louise Thowry, 54 Rue Le Martine, and dated Paris, Aug. 28. From this it was ascertained that Vincent's wife and four children are living in Paris. The writer promised to call upon Vincent's wife soon.

There was also found on the dead body a pocketbook which contained $1.50 in American money, an English sovereign and an old Roman coin.

His suicide is believed to have been due to despondency. He was, it is said, devotedly attached to his wife, who is said to be the sister of Brother Edward John Crimmins, attached to one of the Catholic orders in Brooklyn.

He was apparently not in need of money, as besides special literary work, from which he derived a fair income, he has received a salary of $25 a week from an advertising house on Hudson street.

Vincent was at one time a well-known figure in the French metropolis. He was an ardent follower of Gen. Boulanger, and his journal, La Patrie, was devoted to the cause of that adventurer. It had a good circulation, but on the suicide of Boulanger it fell away, and, as the cause was lost with the man who made it, La Patrie disappeared altogether.

It was then that Vincent sought his fortune in this country. Soon after arriving here he took up his quarters in the Varick street house. From the first he was looked upon as a mysterious individual by the other boarders. He could speak English fluently, but did not care much to enter into conversation. He cared less to talk about himself. In some way the impression got about that he was a rope-maker.

At first he supported himself by writing for the French papers, and he continued to write special articles up to the time of his death this morning. He had provided himself with a type-writing machine, the clicking of which could be heard nightly by the other tenants. It was heard as usual last night.

He received many letters every day, and people wondered, who his correspondents could be. It was also known that he occasionally received remittances from Paris. He had been expecting a remittance yesterday, but it did not come, and this made him somewhat despondent. His step was a trifle unsteady when he returned home last evening, and it was thought he had been drinking.

Although related to the family of Contractor Crimmins, he only called upon them once since his arrival in the country. That visit was made over six months ago.

When Contractor John D. Crimmins was informed of the suicide, he said he could not account for it in any way.

"Although related to me distantly," he said, "I knew very little about him, except that he had a wife and four children living in Paris, and that he was at one time proprietor of a newspaper there."

Mr. Thomas C. Crimmins knew more about him, and was willing to tell it. He told the reporter all about Vincent's newspaper experience, and of his blind following of the French adventurer, Boulanger. Also that Vincent had married a sister of Brother Edward John Crimmins, who is related to the contractors.

Brother Crimmins, Vincent's brother-in-law, declined to tell anything whatever about the suicide. He expressed surprise at hearing of it, but could not be induced to furnish any information or explanation.

The body has been removed to an undertaking establishment at 127 Varick street, the usual permit being given by the Coroner.

DOUBTLESS A SUICIDE.

Body Found on Pleasant Valley Mountain Was Clad in Silk.

FORT LEE, N. J., Nov. 9.—The identity of the unknown young man whose body was found by a hunter's dog Tuesday on the top of Pleasant Valley Mountain, still remains a mystry The body is at Mable's morgue in this village, but no person has yet put in an appearance to throw any light on its identity.

There is no doubt that the man killed himself. A revolver was found in his right hand and two bullet holes in his head, showing that the bullet entered the skull on the right side and passed out the left side.

The general appearance of the body indicates that the man was refined. Although much worn, the clothing is of good quality. Silk stockings, silk underwear, black cheviot trousers, blue serge vest and blue cloth frockcoat, with a white shirt, red cravat and laced shoes, made up his wearing apparel.

There was nothing whatever found in the pockets that might lead to the man's identity. A leather clasped purse, containing only three cents and a little square pocket mirror, on the back of which was the word "Lizzie," were the principal articles found.

There was also a lock of black hair, evidently a woman's.

An "Evening World" reporter saw the body of the suicide at Mable's morgue this morning. The man appears to be about thirty years old, smooth shaven, and has light hair, with a prominent forehead and teeth.

The motive for suicide would seem to be poverty. The body had the appearance of a man who might have been an actor. The inquest has not yet been held, and Undertaker Mable says unless identified the body will be buried in the county burying ground Sunday.

THE CAMPANIA'S SUICIDE.

His Body Found at Long Branch and Identified.

The report that the body of the man picked out of the ocean at Long Branch yesterday was that of John Newton, of Newton Creek, Mass., was confirmed at the office of the Cunard line this morning.

When the Campania arrived at Quarantine from Liverpool on Oct. 21 she reported that one of her passengers had committed suicide by jumping overboard the day before.

When the body was found yesterday papers in one of the pockets showed that it was probably that of John Newton. A pass was also found for John Newton and wife over the Fall River line between New York and Boston.

The passenger list of the Campania, arriving at this port on Oct. 21, showed that John Newton was a second-class passenger. His wife's name does not appear on the list.

No inquiries have been made at the office of the steamship company, and the officials are puzzled that his wife has not instituted a search for her husband.

DID POISON KILL HER?

Sudden Death of an Inmate of the Children's Hospital.

Coroner Messemer is investigating the death of Ella Lyons, twenty-three years old, an inmate of the Nursery and Children's Hospital, 571 Lexington avenue.

She was taken ill Tuesday night and Dr. Elton J. Sherow, the house surgeon, was summoned. She had nine convulsions and died shortly after midnight this morning.

Dr. Sherow's first opinion was that she was suffering from Bright's disease, but later a partially emptied bottle of oil of tansy was found in the pocket of her dress.

The physician thinks she swallowed a portion of the contents of the bottle, but not with suicidal intent, as she probably did not know the fatal nature of the drug.

No trace of any relatives could be found. She had been an inmate of the institution for more than a year.

JUMPED INTO THE RIVER.

Emmerson Thought He Could Live in Water Same as on Land.

A man giving his name as Joseph Emmerson, fifty-two years old and homeless, is in Bellevue Hospital recovering from the effects of a plunge in the river. He is undoubtedly insane.

Emmerson was seen pacing back and forth along the string piece of Pier 17, East River, late yesterday afternoon. Policeman Edwards, of the Old Slip station, warned him that he would fall into the river. Emmerson said he was studying at a problem.

"I was wondering why it is that I cannot live in the water as well as I can on land," said he.

A second later he added: "I guess I'll try," and deliberately jumped into the river.

Two longshoremen assisted the policeman in rescuing him.

TOOK TOO MUCH OPIUM.

Found Unconscious in Bed in a Bowery Lodging-House.

Gouverneur Hospital had a call for an ambulance at 2 o'clock this morning from the lodging-house at 275 Bowery.

One of the lodgers, a young man, twenty-three years old, who had registered as Ernest Goldsmith, had been found unconscious in his bed, breathing noisily. The other lodgers thought he had a fit, but the surgeon as soon as he saw the man knew that he was suffering from opium poisoning.

He was removed to the hospital, and efforts were made to restore him to consciousness, but at noon to-day he was still in a comatose condition.

In the pockets of his clothes all that could be found were seventeen coppers and four brass suspender buttons.

A SUICIDE OF NOBLE BIRTH.

Exile Followed a Love Affair, Then Came Despair and Death.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 9.—Richard Deyssing, who shot himself in a restaurant Tuesday night, is said to be a German of noble birth, descending from one of the minor families of Saxe-Coburg.

Deyssing was educated in the best universities of his country, but he fell in love with a woman above him in rank.

He came to America and his parents cut off his allowance because of his dissipation. Despair and suicide followed.

WHO KNOWS THIS DEAD MAN?

Well Dressed and Plentifully Supplied with Money.

An unnown man, who was found intoxicated on a Grand street electric car at a late hour Tuesday night, died this morning in the Jersey City Hospital, without regaining consciousness.

He was well dressed, and in his pockets were $295 in cash and a gold watch and chain.

BREWER KIERNAN ACCUSED.

His Associates Charge Him with Underhand Methods.

Argument was heard by Judge Bischoff of the Court of Common Pleas to-day upon a motion of Jacob Keenan and Augustus T. Docharty to open the default in the suit of Patrick Henry Kiernan, a son of Patrick Kiernan, against the David Jones Company for the foreclosure of a mortgage of $50,000 upon the property of the Company. The mortgage was formerly held by the Bowery Savings Bank and was purchased by Mr. Kiernan and assigned to his son, who now seeks to have it foreclosed. He secured a judgment of foreclosure and sale which Kiernan and Docharty now seek to have set aside in order that they may defend the action.

Keenan hold 400 shares of the Company of the value of $40,000, and Docharty holds 300 shares valued at $38,000. They charge that Mr. Kiernan, the elder, has assumed control of the Company for a long time past, that he took money of the Company in order to pay the mortgage, that there is now due the Company considerable money from him and that the purpose of this proceeding is to place him in complete control of the business of the Company.

Mr. Kiernan denies that he ever took any money from the company, or that any thing is due the company from him.

Demented Man Missing.

Hugh McEvoy, sixty years old, was reported missing at Police Headquarters to-day by his brother-in-law, Cornelius Ryan, of 532 Broome street. McEvoy is demented, and wandered away from his home at Laurel Hill, L. I., on Sunday.

DR. LOVATT'S DEATH.

The Inquest Begun To-Day Before Coroner McKenna.

Kate Gardner and Inmates of Her House Witnesses.

"Jack Connolly" Disappeared After the Alleged Suicide.

The inquest into the death of Dr. Galen Wade Lovatt, who died in the New York Hospital Oct. 21 from bullet wounds in his head, said to have been self inflicted at 167 West Twenty-first street, was begun to-day before Coroner McKenna and a jury.

All the principals in the case were at the Coroner's office at 10.30 o'cock. Mrs. Lovatt, deeply clad in widow's weeds, occupied an ante-room with her boy, Willie, and spent a half hour in earnest conversation with Assistant District-Attorney McIntyre. "The World's" story this morning had induced the District-Attorney to take an interest in to-day's proceedings.

GEORGIE MATTHEWS.

Kate Gardner sat in a row with Emma Broderick, Georgie Matthews, "Mammy" McDowell and Solly Lezinsky, the deformed chore-runner.

Lawyer Charles Steckler represented Kate Gardner. Incidentally he had to take the rest of her party under his legal wing.

The hearing did not begin until 11.15. The proceedings opened with the testimony of Policeman Edward N. Regan, of the Tenderloin Precinct, who gave the details of his being called to the house of Mrs. Garner, and finding Dr. Lovatt lying on the floor of the front parlor unconscious.

District-Attorney McIntyre questioned the witness as to the finding of the note signed by Dr. Lovatt.

Regan replied that Policeman Campbell found the note in Lovatt's room upstairs, but that the note was at the station-house.

Policeman Campbell was not in court. A summons for him was issued, together with a request for the note left by Dr. Lovatt.

Dr. Frank W. Chamberlain, House Surgeon of New York Hospital, testified to Dr. Lovatt's condition when he was brought there. He found a wound on the left side of the head, and could not now say whether the bullet that caused that wound had passed directly through the head or not.

KATE GARDNER.

He didn't notice powder marks on the man's face, but there was discoloration of both eyes. He couldn't say that it was caused by anything other than the shock.

Solomon Lezinsky ("Solly the Hunchback") was called next. He swore that he worked for Mrs. Gardner about the house. He said the inmates of the house were Georgie Matthews, Emma Broderick, Dr. Lovatt and his family and Jack Connolly or "Connery."

In questioning the witness about "Jack Connolly," Mr. McIntyre ascertained that Connolly had "left for the country" the next day after the shooting. Solly couldn't remember where Connolly went, only that he told the people in the house that he "was going on the road."

"Did you know that Jack Connolly was a thief?" asked Mr. McIntyre.

"I did not. He was a nice gentleman," replied Solly.

The witness went on to say that when the shot was fired all the people in the house were in the dining-room. He rushed out for a policeman.

"Where was Jack Connolly when the shot was fired?" inquired Mr. McIntyre.

"He was in the dining hall."

Georgie Matthews testified that she had lived at 167 West Twenty-first street for about seven months. She was a singer and dancer, she said, and belonged to the Rose Hill Folly Company. She was now at liberty, she added.

Georgie looked prosperous if she was "at liberty." She was fashionably dressed in a pea-green gown, with big puffed sleeves, and the rich carmine tint on her cheeks made a harmonious contrast.

She was not in the house at the time of the shooting, she said. She has never seen Jack Connolly since then.

Emma Broderick was then called. She, too, said she was a singer, "out of an engagement." She had "just closed with one of Rice's companies."

Miss Broderick testified that she frequently saw the people of the house playing cards with the doctor, and that all the money she ever saw them playing for was "just enough to pay for a can of beer."

On the night of the shooting, she said, they were all in the dining hall except Dr. Lovatt. By "all" she meant Connolly, "Folly" Lezinski, a Mr. Pender, Kate Gardner and herself.

The doctor had been in the dining hall and had shaken hands with Pender or Penzer. Then he went upstairs. Shortly after they heard a shot and a fall. They sent for a policeman. Nobody in the house went to Lovatt's assistance until the officer arrived.

Mrs. Mary McDowell, mother of Kate Gardner, followed. Holding "The World" in his hand, Mr. McIntyre questioned her closely as to her knowledge of the fatal night. She swore she was in the dining-room with the rest of the people, Dr. Lovatt came in and stayed awhile, and then went out, after shaking hands with Pender. She then heard a shot, but neither she nor anybody else went upstairs.

A policeman was sent for, and the ambulance took the doctor away. She hadn't seen "Jack" Connolly but once

EMMA BRODERICK.

since then. She believed he was a conductor on a railroad, of which his brother-in-law, Harry A. Taylor, was President.

Lawyer Steckler inquired if the road wasn't the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road.

Kate Gardner then took the stand.

"Jack Conrey," (she spelled the name) holds a very high position on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road," she testified. "He never saw any money in Dr. Lovatt's possession, outside of an occasional quarter, except when he paid for his rooms in advance. On that occasion the doctor marked the money he gave her, with his name. This he explained was because somebody once returned a bad bill to him, claiming that the doctor had given it to him.

Speaking of the night of Oct. 20, Mrs. Gardner said that Jack Conrey, Mr. Pender, Sally and Miss Broderick, her mother and herself, were in the dining-hall when Dr. Lovatt came in. She didn't stop. After he went out they all heard a shot and a fall overhead. She cautioned them not to move upstairs, and told "Solly" to get a policeman, and let the officer examine the case.

"It was my fault that nobody went to Dr. Lovatt's assistance," she added. "I didn't know what was going on and was afraid that somebody else might be shot."

William G. Lovatt, son of Dr. Lovatt, was then called. He said they moved into 167 West Twenty-first street Oct. 3. He spoke of the frequency with which his father and Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. McDowell and the other people in the house played cards. Things grew so uncomfortable that his mother left on Oct. 14.

Every time after that when either he or his mother called at 167 West Twenty-first street they were not permitted to see the doctor.

SOL THE HUNCHBACK.

When his mother and he left the Gardner house he knew his father had two rolls of bills, amounting to $700, in his possession.

Assistant District-Attorney McIntyre asked young Lovatt if his father was a right-handed or left-handed man.

Lovatt replied that his father was right-handed.

"On the night of the shooting," he added, "mother and I called at 167 West Twenty-first street and saw Mr. Pender. My mother said, 'I'm looking for my husband. You know they're keeping him in that house a prisoner.' Mr. Pender said, 'Why, haven't you heard the news?' When my mother asked what it was, Pender said, 'The Doctor has shot himself.'

"Later that night mother and I went to the hospital. When my father was taken to the hospital all the money found on him was ten cents."

Mr. McIntyre then read from "The World" the note said to have been left in the doctors' book, and found by Policeman Campbell in the parlor.

"How did your father always sign his name?" asked Mrs. McIntyre. "Always G. W. Lovatt, M. D., or Dr. G. W. Lovatt," was the reply.

Young Lovatt said he never saw that note.

The witness detailed the circumstances of an assault he said Kate Gardner made on him when he went back to her house to get letters belonging to him. His complaint was discharged by Justice Hogan at Jefferson Market Court.

E. N. Pender followed. After describing himself as a theatrical agent "without an office," he testified to having been at Kate Gardner's house on the night of the shooting. His story was a repitition of the testimony offered by Kate and the Misses Broderick and Matthews.

Mrs. Lovatt, the doctor's widow, was called next. She said Dr. Lovatt was sixty-one years old, and she had been his wife twenty-three years. Mrs. Lovatt testified that the very first night they stopped at Gardner's the doctor was inveigled into a poker game with Mrs. McDowell. She said there was gambling every night after that until she left on Oct. 14.

"Men would come in at 11 o'clock at night and women would follow, and there would be carousing all night," added Mrs. Lovatt. "When I left, Oct. 14, my husband had between $600 and $700 in his possession, which he counted in my presence. When he was taken to the hospital all he had was ten cents."

Mrs. Lovatt said her husband always signed himself G. W. Lovatt, and never Dr. G. Lovatt, as indicated in the note alleged to have been written by him in his memorandum book.

Policeman Frank M. Campbell, of the Tenderloin Precinct, who accompanied Policeman Regan to the house where "Solly" notified them of Dr. Lovatt's condition, said that when he moved the body he found the pistol in the doctor's left hand which rested beneath the body.

The note which Policeman Regan was sent for could not be secured as it was locked up in a drawer at the Thirteenth Street station. Sergeant Labbe, who was off duty, was the only one having keys which could open that drawer.

A recess was taken to enable Regan to get the note left by Dr. Lovatt.

Coroner M. C. Kenna remarked that he thought the case was clothed with suspicion, inasmuch as there was no accounting for the disappearance of Dr. Lovatt's money, and the inattention of all the inmates after the shooting, also the disappearance of the man Connolly.

Looking for a False Alarm Fiend

The police are looking for a false-alarm fiend, who sent in an alarm of fire from box 651 at Morton and West streets at 3.45 last evening.

"VINDICATED!"

MRS. BUCKI IS HEARD.

She Tells How Her Husband Stayed Out at Night.

Butler Had Orders to Eject Her People from the House.

Cross-Examined About Men Who Get Drunk in Her Presence.

The second day's airing of the marital differences between Mrs. Hattie E. Bucki and her husband, Charles L. Bucki, was had before Judge Ingraham, in Part 1. of the Circuit Court, to-day.

MRS. BUCKI, QUITE MISTRESS OF HERSELF.

Owing to a complication in the court calendar there was a misunderstanding as to the place of trial. Yesterday Judge Ingraham sat in Part II., special term, where the case was opened. When those interested in the Bucki case went to court this forenoon they were hustled from one court-room to another in an effort to find the right one.

When Mrs. Bucki arrived there followed in her wake three very pretty women and three very plain ones. All were witnesses of the alleged gross indignities which Mrs. Bucki says were heaped upon her while she lived with the wealthy clubman and Vice-President of the Yellow Pine Lumber Company.

The sextet was accompanied by three comfortable-looking gentlemen, who, with the ladies, wandered about the corridors of the Court-House vainly endeavoring to find where the case was to be continued.

RELATIVES OF THE PLAINTIFF.

The plaintiff was evidently much distressed, but Lawyer Abe Hummel, who has undertaken to plod the lady back into the placid waters of single blessedness, finally made his appearance and straightened things out by rounding up the party in the Circuit Court-room, where Judge Ingraham had just adjourned Over and Terminer.

Mrs. Bucki resumed the witness stand for cross-examination by Lawyer Delos McCurdy.

She appeared in a very fetching costume to-day, different from the one she wore yesterday. It was brown, with a lace-trimmed collar. It was very wide at the shoulders, and very snug about the waist.

There was no indication of nervousness on the part of the wife when she took the stand. Mr. Bucki sat at his counsel's table, within ten feet of his wife, and never took his eyes from hers except when he took notes of what she said with a very big silver pencil.

Lawyer McCurdy first questioned Mrs. Bucki about the scene in the dining-room of her husband's house, at 40 East Sixtieth street, when he struck her as she sat at the breakfast table. The blow was called forth, she said, by her refusal to leave with her husband for the South at short notice, while her brother was lying at the point of death as the result of a surgical operation.

Mrs. Bucki said in answer to Mr. McCurdy's question that she didn't dodge the blow; she didn't have time, in fact, it came so suddenly.

Counsel made the wife admit that when she said yesterday that the blow was struck in the presence of her servants she meant one servant was or might have been behind a screen in front of the door leading into the culinary department of the household.

Then Mrs. Bucki was questioned as to the alleged disgrace she was subjected to while on the trip to Europe. She declared that Bucki played cards all the way over and spent his nights in the smoking-room, where he lost large sums of money.

Mrs. Bucki had no recollection of having drunk beer on board the steamer in company with a Mr. McIntyre. Neither did she remember being rebuked by her husband for doing so.

Then counsel got down to the time when, as Mrs. Bucki alleges, her liege lord stayed out all night for weeks at a time.

"You say, Mrs. Bucki, that he remained out all night. What do you mean by all night?"

"Well, he came in at 4 o'clock in the morning. Don't you call that all night?"

This was when the couple lived at 8 East Sixty-second street.

There were times when Mr. Bucki said he was sitting up with a sick friend, and that was why he didn't come home.

Mrs. Bucki was willing to let those occasions go without question, but there were plenty more times when that excuse was not given.

Then Mr. McCurdy tried to refresh the witness's memory as to the names of the gentlemen whom, as she alleges, her husband brought to their home and who got drunk in her presence much to her disgust.

One of her husband's friends she thought was named Carter or McCarthy. After her memory was jogged a little Mrs. Buski was quite positive that the gentleman who became intoxicated on

MRS. BUCKI'S PARENTS.

one occasion was Mr. Jerome McCarthy, a Philadelphia lawyer. Mr. McCarthy, she said, wrote her a letter of apology next day.

Other friends who called at the house, 116 West Seventy-ninth street, which Mrs. Bucki claimed her husband paid $64,000 for, were Mr. G. J. Geer, Mr. Charles B. Peet and Mr. W. L. Briggs. The witness could not remember that these gentlemen ever acted in an unseemly manner, in fact, they were proper in their deportment.

Then the mother-in-law part of the trouble between the couple cropped out. Lawyer McCurdy asked Mrs. Bucki if she did not, when she hired a Broadway store window from which to view the Columbus night pageant in 1892, say that her mother-in-law was in the window when she got there she (Mrs. Bucki) would pull her out.

Witness said she never made such an unlovelike speech.

Later, when Mrs. Bucki's sister and mother came, Mrs. B. if they were at 116 East Eighth street, she asked her at 116 West Seventy-ninth street. Mr. Bucki came home and ordered the ladies out of the house.

The butler had instructions to put out anybody the mistress, Mrs. Bucki, family who dared to call. If the butler wasn't equal to the task he was to call a policeman.

Then Mr. McCurdy went back to the subject of Mr. Bucki remaining out all night.

"How can you fix in your mind the nights on which your husband didn't come home?"

"I kept a record of them in my journal, sometimes."

"Where is that journal now?"

"I don't know, exactly."

"Has your counsel got it?"

"Perhaps."

Mr. Hummel got out a little tin box with a tin handle and rummaged about its interior, but evidently couldn't find the little book in which Mrs. Bucki kept tab on her husband's shortcomings.

"Now, please produce the journal, wan't you?" persisted Lawyer McCurdy.

Mrs. Bucki glanced towards Mr. Hummel, who at once passed over the tin box.

It was placed unopened on the clerk's desk. Everybody seemed satisfied that the journal was in it, but it was allowed to remain there.

Recurring to the animosity displayed by Mr. Bucki towards his wife's family, Mrs. Bucki said that she and her sister, Ruth, came home from the theatre one night and were told by William, the butler, that his master had left orders that neither of them should be admitted to the house. They went to the home of their parents that night. On another occasion when sister Ruth was remaining with Mrs. Bucki, who was ill, the husband came home about 11.30 o'clock, and finding Ruth there ordered her from the house. Ruth refused to go and William was called.

"Go get the policeman," was what William was told to do. The butler brought the policeman up into Mrs. Bucki's apartments, but Ruth had retreated.

Mrs. Bucki then tapped on the drum of an acoustic telephone which connected her apartments with those of friends across the street. hSe asked her friends who she knew had just returned from the theatre to come over. They did so and arrived just in time to be present at the very dramatic scene in which the characters were an angry husband, a complaisant butler, two big policeman and a very much frightened little wife.

William, the butler seems to have been a thorn in the side of the wife, but a faithful agent of Mr. Buck's orders.

After the sister Ruth episode, Mrs. Bucki told William to leave the house. The butler quietly but firmly refused to go unless told to do so, by his master. Then Mrs. Bucki told the policeman to take William out, as she was in mortal fear of the man. The officer refused to remove the butler, but said that if she would go to the station-house, and say that she was afraid that the butler would her bodily injury, he would attend to William's case at once. Witness said she didn't make the complaint.

One day her husband told her that they must go to boarding as he couldn't stand the expense of keeping house. He suggested the Marlborough as a good hotel, but Mrs. Bucki refused to go there for reasons best known to herself.

Lawyer McCurdy could not draw from her the reasons which made her refuse to live at the Marlborough.

Recess.

JEFFERSON CLUB'S NEW HOUSE.

It Will Be Dedicated to Democracy To-Night.

The brand new $50,000 club-house of the Jefferson Club, of the Sixth Assembly District, will be opened to-night, and dedicated to Democracy in a big meeting.

The new Jefferson Club is at 247 Seventh street, in what is known as "Political Row", because the offices and residences of a number of prominent politicians are on that block.

Henry Block is President of the Jefferson Club, and Patrick Keenan is Chairman of the Board of Trustees. Judge Leonard Giegerich, of the Court of Common Pleas, Judge Newburger, of the City Court, Civil Justice Henry M. Goldfogle, Emanuel M. Friend, Assemblyman Moses Dunkelspiel, Deputy Sheriff Victor Heimberger, Samuel D. Levy, Hugh Brennan, Sigmund Kraus, S. Dinkelspiel and other residents of the district are Trustees or members of the Jefferson Club.

Police Justice Joseph Koch, Edward B. and William N. Cook, used to live in "Politician Row" and are still members of the Club. So are Police Justice Hogan, Sergeant John Allorn, Alderman Benjamin Hoffman, A. Monihan and other well-known politicians.

RECEIVERSHIP POSTPONED.

Stockholders of the American Steam Boiler Company Secure a Delay.

Deputy Attorney-General Lardner to-day made application to Justice Andrews in Supreme Court Chambers, for the appointment of a receiver of the American Steam Boiler Insurance Company, upon the ground that the Company had not transacted its business for over a year.

The application was strenuously opposed by Lawyer Fraser, representing some of the stockholders of the Company, who claimed that there had been gross mismanagement in the Company, and that there were obvious reasons why receiver should not be appointed at this time. He made serious charges against certain persons connected with the Company which he wished to put in affidavits, and for this reason Justice Andrews gave him a few days to present the facts in proper form, sworn to

LAST EDITION

MADE FALSE ENTRIES.

Bookkeeper Nichols Charged with Embezzling $11,000.

But His Stealings May Reach Many Times That Sum.

Trusted Employee of Stock Brokers Sacquelin & Co.

Grenville W. Nichols, cashier and bookkeeper for John H. Jacquelin & Co., stock brokers, of 44 Broadway, is under arrest charged with the embezzlement of $11,000 of the firm's money.

Nichols has been employed by the brokers for fifteen years. They had unlimited confidence in him.

Mr. Jacquelin stated to an "Evening World" reporter on the floor of the Stock Exchange to-day that he discovered a false entry in the books by the merest chance. It did not dawn upon him at the time that any fraud had been perpetrated, and he allowed the matter to escape his mind for a few days.

He then went through the books and was amazed to find that Nichols had been systematically robbing the firm.

"I only made one charge against him," Mr. Jacquelin said. "One item of $11,000; but the full amount will be over that figure many times. We have only examined the books five years back and find many false entries. How much further back the falsifications go I cannot say.

"I feel very badly indeed over it, in fact, I could not feel worse had it been a member of my own family. We had the utmost confidence in Mr. Nichols and trusted him with every thing."

Nichols entered the firm's employ as office boy, and worked himself up to be cashier and confidential bookkeeper. The employees of the firm are peculiarly reticent over the matter and declined to refer to it.

From other sources it was learned that Nichols was always regarded about the office as an exemplary man. He is married, and has a family, and lives at New Brighton, S. I.

The fact of his arrest caused considerable comment in Wall street, as he was well known among members of the Stock Exchange. The general belief is that he undertook to speculate on his own account, and got twisted in an unfortunate turn of the market.

Since his arrest several friends have come forward and offered to make restitution, but the firm declined to consider any proposition to that end.

WANTS SCHAEFER RELEASED.

His Lawyer Says the "Gold Dust" Swindling Was Done in New Jersey.

Lawyer P. A. McManus made an argument to Justice Cullen in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning on the writ of habeas corpus obtained for the release of Jacob Schaeffer from the Kings County Penitentiary.

Schaeffer, who lived at 829 Flushing avenue, Brooklyn, was arrested some weeks ago on the charge of being an accessory in a "gold dust" swindle.

It was alleged that he induced Mrs. Amelia Frieses, Joseph, her son, and Max Lewis, of 146 Richardson street, to pay $12,000 for some alleged gold dust, which turned out to be simply brass filings. The purchase took place in Newark, N. J.

Counsellor McManus contended that the New York courts did not have jurisdiction in this case.

Assistant District-Attorney Clark said that, in his opinion, the crime was committed in Brooklyn, where Schaeffer negotiated the sale of the brass filings.

Judge Cullen adjourned the case until Saturday.

RUMOR OF CUBAN REVOLT.

Started in Key West and Doubted in New York.

KEY WEST, Fla., Nov. 9.—The rumor was started here, late this afternoon, that the long-expected revolution in Cuba had begun in real earnest, and that a fight between Cuban and Spanish forces had taken place to-day at Cienfuegos.

It created no little excitement among the Cubans here.

News by the steamer Mascotte, from Havana, is anxiously awaited.

Arturo Beldasano, Spanish Consul-General at New York, said this afternoon that he had heard of no serious outbreak in Cuba, and did not believe that any report to that effect was true. He said:

"The discontents in Cuba do not number more than twenty-five or thirty. They can easily be put down, and that they are not feared is evident from the fact that Cuba has offered to send help to Spain in the latter Government's Moorish difficulty."

Waite's Thanksgiving Proclamation.

(By Associated Press.)

DENVER, Col., Nov. 9.—Gov. David H. Waite has issued a proclamation designating Nov. 30 as Thanksgiving Day. He invokes the people of Colorado to remember their 25,000 miners of silver, who have been deprived of employment by tyrannical congressional legislation, and in many cases have been compelled to abandon their homes.

Old Wages to Follow Temporary Cut.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 9.—J. C. Clark, President and General Manager of the M. and O., last night signed an agreement, if the men would accept an 8 per cent. reduction until March 1, 1894, to restore the old rates that had been in effect up to Nov. 1. The Federation chiefs will give their answer later.

Struck by a Train, but Lives.

Oscar McDonald, twenty-two years old, of One hundred and Third street and Fifth avenue, while driving a cart across the tracks of the Hudson River Railroad, near Washington Bridge, this morning was struck by a south-bound train. His right leg was fractured. He was taken to Fordham Hospital.