

TO DOWN THE REDS.

United Movement of the European Powers Now Certain.

French Government to Take the Lead in Drastic Measures.

Valliant Still Boasts Defiantly of His Exploit on Saturday.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—The excitement caused by the explosion of the saucapom bomb in the Chamber of Deputies Saturday afternoon has far from subsided, and everybody is looking forward to this day's session of the Chamber, when most important matters affecting Anarchists will, it is expected, be brought forward.

If press utterances here indicate the real current of opinion, the explosion of the bomb through the efforts of the Anarchists, is likely to greatly strengthen the hands of the Government and to bring about joint action with England, Spain, Italy and Austria at least, and probably Germany, for a combined movement looking to the suppression of Anarchy by the extradition and severe punishment of all who are proved to have engaged in Anarchistic conspiracies.

During this morning Valliant was transferred from the Hotel Dieu to the infirmary of the Prison de la Sante. A large crowd was gathered outside the Hotel Dieu in anticipation of the removal of the bomb-thrower, and when he was brought out of the hospital the crowd shouted: "Death to the Anarchist!" "Hang him to a lamppost!"

The police pushed back the crowd and Valliant was taken to the prison in safety. No arrests of Anarchists have been made to-day.

Valliant continues to glory in his dastardly deed, and only seems to regret that he did not succeed in killing or severely wounding M. Casimir-Perier, the Premier, and M. Dupuy, the President of the Chamber of Deputies. He still insists that he had no accomplices.

Valliant, when taken to the Hotel Dieu, gave the name of Marchal, as already called by the Associated Press and it was only after the detectives had worked up his record, and after he was subjected to a short, sharp examination by the Public Prosecutor and Examining Magistrate, that he admitted his name that Valliant.

He took the name of Marchal, mainly to disguise himself and on account of the fact that he was living with a married woman named Marchal, after having stolen her from her husband. His own wife he deserted in America.

Marchal, the husband of Valliant's mistress, in an interview to-day, said that Valliant returned from America in January last and became a boarder in the Marchal household.

Valliant succeeded in inducing Mme. Marchal to sell and pledge the furniture belonging to her husband, and after he had succeeded in bringing about a complete rupture between husband and wife, he married the woman from whom he had stolen her in order to supply his wants. He abused her in the most terrible manner when she was unable to give him money.

The police, it was announced this morning, during the investigation made into the explosion of Saturday, searched the apartment occupied by a man named Cohen, a Dutch Anarchist, and there found a number of copper tubes, which, it is said, were to be used in the manufacture of explosive bombs. The police also seized a bundle of documents of the utmost importance, as well as nearly 5,000 letters from Anarchists in all parts of Germany.

A despatch from Rome says that a resolution congratulating the French Deputies upon their escape was introduced in the Chamber there to-day.

A despatch from Buda Pesth says that Deputy Ugron, in the Unterhaus, to-day, on behalf of the Extreme Left, expressed sympathy for the French Deputies, and Deputies, saying that the Parliament would not be coerced by a handful of criminals.

At a Cabinet Council held this Monday afternoon bills were agreed upon to be submitted to the Chambers to-day, providing for the repression of Anarchy. Casimir-Perier, the Premier, has taken measures to-day. He dwelt upon the necessity of passing them, saying they would not encroach upon true liberty. His remarks were greeted with prolonged cheering.

The first of these bills makes it a penal offense to publish incitements to commit outrages by the use of explosives. The second bill regulates the manufacture and possession of explosives. The third bill extends the powers of the police for the repression of Anarchistic agitation, and for preventing Anarchist outrages.

The fourth bill provides for police supervision of Anarchist societies. An "Evening World" reporter went over to Elkhart's Island this morning to ascertain if Emma Goldman, queen of the New York Reds, now serving a sentence for making incendiary speeches, knew anything about the Anarchist Valliant.

Wardlaw Pillsbury declined to permit the reporter to see Miss Goldman, but allowed a note to be sent to her. The note had no effect, however, in throwing in the Paris Chamber of Deputies, and without knowing why she was questioned, replied to the note that she knew of Valliant as a writer of Anarchistic literature, and while she had often heard of him, had never seen him.

Neither did she know that he had ever visited this country, as reported. John Most, the arch-Anarchist, was not in town to-day, and none of the men in the French office knew anything about Valliant.

"WHO OWNS THE BLANKET?" "Blanket-Friend" Murray Had It and Was Arrested.

John Murray, a bricklayer by trade, who is known to the police as a "blanket-friend," was arrested in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning to give the police a chance to find an owner for the valuable blanket marked "A. M." found in his possession, now arrested by Policeman Repper, of the Jefferson Precinct, at about 2 o'clock this morning at Broadway and Twenty-ninth street.

He claimed he had found it lying on Fifth Avenue, but the police did not believe it. It is said that he has made a specialty of stealing blankets for fifteen years.

"Henrietta Canal" Murphy Dead.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Henrietta Murphy, a member of Congress from Iowa, died here this morning from dropsy. She was born in Lowell, Mass. She served in the Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congresses, and well known throughout the country as "Henrietta" Murphy for her championship of the Hennequin Canal project.

JOHN V.'S TRAPS GONE.

Davenport's Papers and Records Thrown Out of His Old Rooms.

His Eviction from the Federal Building Now Complete.

Postmaster Dayton Doesn't Know What to Do with the "Cage."

An air of desolation hung over Rooms 174, 176 and 178, on the fifth floor of the Post Office Building, this morning. It was there that the great and only John V. Davenport held forth, but he will do so no longer. The eviction is now in progress and every article, every scrap of record that might serve to remind the day is over, have been shoved out, as it were, and an army of washerwomen set at work to gather up even the dust of departed greatness.

Postmaster Dayton himself superintended the work of eviction. Several days ago he notified "John V." that everything must be cleaned out, and that the work would begin at 11 o'clock sharp. Davenport said he would be there himself to take one last look at his work, but somehow he did not materialize on time. The postmaster waited until 11:15 o'clock, and then he instructed Assistant Custodian Michael Flaherty to go ahead.

Soon after the reserve force of the custodian's office was at work, the books were turned upside down, files upon files of paper were bundled up, packed upon trucks and scattered in every direction, which finally took them up to the dome. Sacred records which with a proper key might unlock the hidden stories of the ways that were dark, were tumbled out of cases and drawers, bundled in with the rest. One bearing on Davenport's autograph given to divers persons out of cases and drawers, bundled in with the rest. One bearing on Davenport's autograph given to divers persons out of cases and drawers, bundled in with the rest.

Some of the irreverent ones thought it funny to change the initials so that most of the boxes read: "P. O. P."

Postmaster Dayton had a room in the dome specially prepared for the reception of John V. Davenport's papers, and they will remain until he brings along his own truckmen to remove them.

Mr. Davenport's papers and records, packed in boxes, filled to the top with maps of the city, and registration books. These, however, of the utmost importance to him, were taken to the Treasury Department. Davenport's late quarters will be used by the Postmaster for storing the records.

What to do with the "cage" which Davenport occupied in the Post Office, is a problem which will not be given to-day. He has made a demand for these books and I will renew it.

The Postmaster refused, as he understood he will, why I do not see what we can do about it. He has the time to come for Mr. Davenport to take off what he will do so.

ASSAULTED HIS FATHER.

An Audacious Son Sentenced to the Island.

Thomas Hoy, seventy-nine years old, was sent to the island for six months by Justice Koch, in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day.

He struck his father, Matthew Hoy, a laborer, living at 139 Clinton street, in the neighborhood of the Mercer street station, arrested him.

Hurt by a Premature Blast.

Domenico Siro, an Italian laborer, who lives at 450 Morris avenue, was injured this morning by a premature blast in the Jefferson Market Police Court and Forest avenue, where he was working.

Popular Preacher.

Mrs. Hood's Hailies the Vital Forces and Gives Strength for Work.

Everybody connected with the case of Nicolaus versus Gould maintains a discreet silence to-day. At Mr. Gould's office it was said that there were no further developments in the matter. Mr. Gould, it was said, was in Lakewood, and would not come to the city until late in the day.

LAWYER ABE HUMMEL SAID AT HIS OFFICE THIS MORNING THAT THERE WAS NOTHING TO SAY UNTIL MR. GOULD'S LAWYERS MADE SOME ANSWER TO THE COMPLAINT OF THE FAIR ZELAS.

A despatch from Philadelphia states that a woman who answers in every respect to the descriptions printed of Mrs. Nicolaus obtained \$30 from Publisher George W. Childs some time ago with which to go West. The story she told Mr. Childs was much like that she told Mr. Gould, when, as he admits, he helped the young woman find a home in New York.

CAPTAINS CALL ON BYRNES.

The Superintendent Gives Them Secret Instructions.

Supt. Byrnes had all the precinct commanders before him at Police Headquarters this morning.

INVIGORATE MY BODY. CLARIFY MY MIND AND MAKE ME FREE.

HOOD'S VITAL CURE SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS AND ALL LIVER ILLS. 25 cents per box.

OPHELIA'S

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

10,000 YARDS

"Listers" Fast Dye

Runjum Silks,

59c.

Worth 85c. yard.

70 Newest Shades for Evening Wear and Fancy Work Recommended for Good Wear, High Lustre and Fast to Sunlight Dye.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

EDGAR M. JOHNSON IS DEAD.

Member of the Law Firm of Hoadly, Lauterbach & Johnson.

Well Known Here and in Ohio Political Circles.

Edgar M. Johnson, of the law firm of Hoadly, Lauterbach & Johnson, died at his home in the Knickerbocker Plaza, Twenty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, at 11:30 o'clock last night. He had been sick a week with the grip.

Mr. Johnson was born in November, 1858, at Cincinnati, O. He was the youngest of a large family, all members of which but one, his eldest sister, Mrs. Abraham, are dead.

He was educated in the common schools and was graduated from the High School at Cincinnati, after which he was admitted to the bar at the early age of seventeen years. He formed a partnership with his school friend, Col. John B. Jackson, now United States Treasurer at San Francisco.

In 1889 he was elected Prosecuting Attorney of the Police Court of Cincinnati on a fusion or union ticket, which bore the names of men since Governors of Ohio, Gov. Bishop, elected Mayor, and Gov. Representative in Congress from Kansas, and at a later date, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New York.

Mr. Johnson served out his full term of office, two years, and almost immediately after his expiration went into partnership with the Guthrie Grays, or Sixth Ohio Volunteer Regiment, in which he was lieutenant. The firm of Jackson & Johnson was joined by Judge McKelvey, who resigned the office of Justice of the Superior Court of Cincinnati, for the purpose of becoming senior partner.

Mr. Johnson continued under various names until 1887, when the two partners removed to New York City, and the firm of Hoadly, Lauterbach & Johnson.

In 1881 Mr. Johnson was nominated by the Democratic party for Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio on the ticket headed by John W. Bookwalter, and was elected.

In private life Mr. Johnson was a very warm-hearted and high-spirited man. He was married to the daughter of the late Adolf Louis, a merchant of Cincinnati, and they had two sons by their marriage.

The elder, Frederick L. Johnson, lives in Cincinnati, a merchant, married and has a child; the second son, Edgar M. Johnson, Jr., is a student in the office of Hoadly, Lauterbach & Johnson.

Mr. Johnson was succeeded by attorney Henry S. Ives when the latter was first arraigned in the Tombs Police Court.

HUMMEL CALLS ON BYRNES.

But All Connected with the Gould-Nicolaus Case Are Silent.

Further News Received Regarding the Stranded Steamer.

The Wreck of the Laja.

UNITED THEY FOUGHT.

But Divided Michael Miller and Wife Will Spend a While on the Island.

A QUESTION FROM COLORADO.

SHIPPING NEWS.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

GOING TO-MORROW.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.