Weather Indications—Rain and snow; colder.

52 - - - - - PAGES - - - - - 52

SPECIAL
NEW YEAR'S NUMBER
(COLORED COVER)
TO-MORROW (SUNDAY).

The World.

EVENING EDITION
BROOKLYN
"Circulation Books Open to All."

Weather Indications—Rain and snow; colder.

NO EXTRA CHARGE
FOR
BOARDERS WANTED AND
ROOMS TO LET ADS.
IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1893. PRICE ONE CENT.

52 PAGES---Pictorial Review of the Year in Four Pages of Cartoons---"SUNDAY WORLD" TO-MORROW.

LAST EDITION

SCHOCK SURE TO WIN

Martin Pluckily Fighting for Second Place in the Race.

But Waller Had Still a Big Lead at 1.30 O'Clock.

Remarkable Scores Made by the Three Leaders.

THE SCORE AT 1.30.

	Miles	Laps.
Schock	1521	0
Waller	1407	3
Martin	1410	0
Albert	1347	4
Van Emberg	1299	5
Golden	1239	0
Meixell	1181	2
Forster	1045	0
Barton	982	6
Ashinger	875	0

Albert Schock, who held the championship at 1,406 miles for 142 hours on the bicycle for five years, and until Billy Martin pushed the mark up to 1,466 miles 4 laps in October, 1891, will again wear the laurel when Referees Prial and Powers call time at the end of the six-day race at the Madison Square Garden at 10 o'clock to-night.

Schock gets the benefit of besting nature in this contest of endurance. In 1891 it was he whose stomach gave out, and Billy Martin, who managed to retain the necessary physical faculties to carry him through 142 hours of the severe punishment imposed by one of these contests.

In this week's race poor Martin has had a dysentery that has destroyed his strength and made the long ride on the wheel a dreadful task, so that the plucky Detroit soldier boy was in third place when the last of the six long days began, and 126 miles behind his Chicago rival.

Waller, the ungainly California German, was 85 miles ahead of Martin, too, and even Martin's pluck could not beat that sort of odds.

Schock touched Martin's 142-hour record at a little after 8 o'clock last evening, as was predicted in "The Evening World," and had till 10 o'clock to-night to pile up more miles for coming champions to beat. But as Schock's lead was so great as to give him a "sure thing," he loitered after that, spending much time in his quarters.

At 4.04 this morning the Austrian scored 1,500 miles. He ran eight miles further in the next hour, and at 5.25 retired to his bunk. Waller had retired at 5.19, a badly used-up man.

Poor Martin, hollow-eyed, weak, disconsolate and ill, kept to his work till 6.54, when, with 1,385 miles to his credit, he retired to his tent for rest and doctoring up, both imperatively needed.

Martin returned to his wheel at 9.06 o'clock, still very weak and woe-begone, but with a bulldog determination that was wonderful. He displayed an energy and ambition worthy of a better cause as he set out to overcome the long lead Waller had over him.

Albert, whose chances for second money seemed so bright yesterday, had to give in at last to Dame Nature. He went to bed at 2.32 and slept the sleep of the six-day racer for six hours. He was stiff, haggard and worn when he returned to his wheel, but good for a day's riding that would put him in third place if the rumors about Waller's badly used-up condition were fulfilled, although he must run 150 miles in fourteen hours to do it—a better speed by a mile an hour than Martin did the last day in his great race.

Waller had taken four hours' rest last night, but his retirement again at 5.19 was absolutely necessary. His eyes and his wrists were in dreadful shape.

Martin took two naps, one of three hours, twenty minutes, and another, as stated, of two hours, twelve minutes, and he was pronounced good for second place by the old-timers.

As for Van Emberg, Arlington's boy wonder, he failed to take the chance within his grasp to win fourth place. He went to bed at 2.22 and slept till 8.06 this morning, after two previous naps of two hours and three hours and twenty minutes, making nearly eleven hours of sleep during the night.

He was still 65 miles behind Albert when they returned to the track together this morning. The nineteen-year-old showed what he could do, though, by riding 18 1-2 miles in his first hour on the track.

Albert scored his 1,300th mile at 2.20 this morning before he went to bed, and Pete Golden, the west side boy, touched 1,200 miles at 7.10. Golden is still feeding the hope that springs eternal in the heart of the six-day racer—that his faster competitors may fall victims to bad stomach, weakened muscles or stiffened joints.

Meixell was out of it practically when this morning dawned. Golden overtook him a little after midnight, and then he retired for a sleep that was in its first stages at 9 this morning.

While he slept and the scorers and spectator-lodgers were dozing, Fred Stiles, his trainer, played a joke on everybody. He donned Meixell's jumper, cap and goggles, and mounting the sleeper's wheel spun around the track a dozen laps.

"Meixell on," called Chief Scorer Roberson, and the electric lights used for scoring laps twinkled like stars on Meixell's score-post till "Meixell" had a fake fall right before the scorers, and Stiles removed his mask and laughed.

The scorers joined in the smile, but the efforts of Roberson and the man who had charge of Meixell's score were rather sickly.

The morning scores follow:

	8 A. M. Miles.	Lps.	9 A. M. Miles.	Lps.	10 A. M. Miles.	Lps.
Schock	1,508	2	1,508	2	1,508	2
Waller	1,467	3	1,467	3	1,467	3
Martin	1,377	5	1,377	5	1,389	1
Albert	1,302	2	1,314	0	1,324	7
Van Emberg	1,230	0	1,246	0	1,260	6
Golden	1,204	4	1,216	1	1,227	6
Meixell	1,162	2	1,177	0	1,181	2
Forster	1,045	0	1,045	0	1,045	0
Barton	916	1	918	6	928	6
Ashinger	879	2	879	2	879	2

Martin scored 1,400 miles at 10.53. Schock was still asleep, and his and Martin's trainers were anxious to bet that Martin would be second at the finish. Waller was still asleep at that hour.

Only Martin, Van Emberg, Golden and Barton were on the track at 11 o'clock.

Lost Sails in a Gale.

Capt Matheson, of the schooner Lizzie W. Matheson, which arrived here to-day from Gonaives after a seventy-four days' run, reports that on Dec. 20 a heavy northeast gale damaged and carried away sails.

A STEAL OF $10,000.

Bank Teller Leaves Providence with Currency and Gold.

He Was a Trusted Employee of the Globe National.

Got Leave of Absence on a Story of a Relative's Death.

(By Associated Press.)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 30.—William A. Bennett, one of the best known bank tellers in Providence, has fled town with a large sum of money. His has been no series of peculations running over a number of months, but a cool steal of cash in one night.

Bennett is not more than thirty years of age. He has been in the employ of the Globe National Bank about ten years, and worked himself up from clerk to teller. He had full swing in the bank, and had the entire confidence of Cashier George C. Noyes.

After the close of the banking hours Thursday he spoke to Mr. Noyes, saying that a distant relative had died and that he should like to attend the funeral. Mr. Noyes granted a leave of absence, and Bennett went out.

Bennett did not return from the funeral at the hour that he said he would yesterday, and this led to suspicion that something was wrong. The suspicion was confirmed when Mr. Noyes, in making up his cash for the day, found that his gold was wrong. There was a bag on the floor of the vault that ought to have had $4,000 in it, but the gold coin had been entirely abstracted and in its place had been substituted about $200 in silver. This made a shortage of $3,800 for a starter. The money in bills was next overhauled, and about $6,000 more was found to have vanished.

It was 8.30 o'clock when Cashier Noyes had fully satisfied himself that his trusted teller was a thief. He then went to the residence of President Sims, and both drove to Bennett's house, 22 Ford street. They found Mrs. Bennett completely prostrated.

Bennett is about 5 feet 7 inches in height, of heavy build, has light-brown hair, light-brown eyes and smooth face. He has one child, a little girl about four years old. His father-in-law is a man of wealth and social position. The police of New York, Boston, the West and Montreal have been given a full description of Bennett, with instructions to arrest him on sight. It is thought that he has taken a steamer for Europe.

HANCOCK'S STATUE UNVEILED.

Interesting Cermonies in the City Hall.

The exercises attending the unveiling of the Hancock monument in Hancock Square, One Hundred and Twenty-third street and Manhattan avenue, were held at 1 o'clock this afternoon in the Governor's Room, City Hall. The exercises were under the auspices of Gen. W. S. Hancock Post, 259, G. A. R., Commander W. H. Clarkson.

Among those specially invited to the ceremonies were, Mr. Oliver D. Russell, whose sister was the General's wife; Capt. Eugene Griffin and Mrs. Griffin, a niece of the General, and Mrs. Bessie Frost, of Chicago, another niece.

The room was crowded with men and women who admired Gen. Hancock as a soldier and a man.

The monument was built by the Hancock Memorial Fund, and after Post 259 filed into the Governor's room, followed by Mayor Gilroy and Gen. Horace Porter, the chairman of the Building Committee of the Memorial Fund, Cornelius O'Reilly, read the history of the project of erecting the statue.

Gen. Porter was then introduced and made an elaborate address in presenting the memorial to the city. He reviewed the military career of Gen. Hancock from the grade of brevet second lieutenant to that of major general. He recalled the many battles in which Gen. Hancock gained deserved prowess. Mayor Gilroy replied that it afforded him the greatest gratification to be in a position to accept the beautiful work of art on behalf of the city.

Chairman John A. Goulden, of the Monument Committee of the Hancock Post, thanked the people present for the courtesies and encouragement they had lent the occasion.

The field guidon used by Gen. Hancock in battle, torn and tattered, was exhibited and evoked many salvos of applause.

NELLIE BLY AND THE CRANKS.

A Sensible Girl's Opinion of Women Who Are Killing Cats.

Nellie Bly has spent several days and nights studying the cat question. She has also studied the women who go around with poison at night killing the

WHAT NELLIE BLY THINKS OF CATS.

homeless felines. She is forced to the conclusion that she got into a nest of cranks. What they do and what they say will appear in her story in The Sunday World.

Some of these well-meaning women have names for the cats and talk about them just as they would about children. They go out at all hours of the night to pursue their work and poison cats that won't go home till morning. No decent cat with a home has any excuse for being out after midnight at the latest. That old chestnut about being at the lodge doesn't go with members of this Society to Destroy Cats.

Miantonomoh at Fortress Monroe.

(By Associated Press.)

FORTRESS MONROE, Dec. 30.—The double-turreted monitor Miantonomoh arrived here at 9.30 o'clock this morning.

VICTIM OF FOOTPADS.

A Jersey City Music Teacher Found Unconscious.

Her Head Bruised and Her Hands Bleeding.

Police Think She Fought Desperately with Her Assailants.

A little girl while crossing a vacant lot on Main avenue, near Throop street, Jersey City, this morning, discovered the body of a young woman lying upon the ground. The young woman was unconscious. The little girl gave the alarm and the police took charge of the body. While the young woman's body was being examined the little girl slipped away and her identity is unknown.

At first the police thought the young woman was dead, but closer examination proved her to be alive. Her skull was fractured, her hands were cut and her body bruised frightfully from head to foot. The young woman was subsequently identified as Miss May Barrowchiss, a music teacher.

Miss Barrowchiss is an orphan, and twenty-nine years of age. She boards with her cousin, Miss Dexter, at 179 Grand street. The young woman was removed to the City Hospital in an unconscious condition. She has not recovered consciousness since. The doctors think she never will. They believe she will die.

The police are investigating the assault. They believe the young woman was struck down by thugs, and that she received the wounds on her hands while trying to protect her head. The police think she must have struggled with her assailants, and that in revenge they rained blows upon her body.

Robbery is believed to have been the cause of the attack. Her pockets were found turned inside out. Her pocketbook and a valuable diamond cluster pin are missing. She is known to have both when she left home.

Miss Barrowchiss left home last night at 7 o'clock to go to the residence of Miss Rawlins, at 21 Wylie street, but she never arrived there. That was the last seen of Miss Barrowchiss until her body was found this morning.

It was her intention to take supper with Miss Rawlins and then go to the house of a pupil and give a music lesson later.

COCKATOO HOLDS THE FORT.

The Escaped Bird in City Hall Park Defies Capture.

The Park police were worried this morning over the escaped cockatoo which still held its position in City Hall Park in spite of the repeated efforts to capture it.

Policeman John Dwyer was detailed to prevent any tree-climbing on the part of boys, many of whom were willing to make the attempt to capture the bird.

The cockatoo was on a high limb of one of the tallest trees at the north end of the park. The bird calmly dozed this morning, with its head under its wing. It has been on the same limb since yesterday afternoon.

At 7 o'clock this morning the police gave permission to a young man to ascend the tree. He managed to get within arm's reach of the bird when it moved a few inches beyond his grasp, without taking its head from under its wing.

The young man climbed further out and was about to close his hand over the beauty. The crowd below breathed harder. The bird moved further out, but still kept its head hidden. The young man came down then.

Thousands of people stopped on their passage through the park to watch the cockatoo, and many suggestions were made as to how it could be captured.

The police were kept busy moving the people along.

Louis Ruhe, the owner of the bird, says he will make no attempt to capture it. When it becomes hungry it will come to the ground in search of food, and can then be caught.

PAUL M. POTTER ESCAPES.

No Longer Editor of Town Topics So Indictments Will Be Dismissed.

Two indictments against Paul M. Potter, one charging him with threatening to publish a libel and the other with libel, will be dismissed on Tuesday when the Court of General Sessions convenes. District-Attorney Nicoll recommends their dismissal on the ground that the defendant has ceased his connection with Town Topics, of which paper he was editor.

One indictment was found in 1886 for threatening to publish a story about ex-Gov. Dorsheimer. The other indictment was found the same year for publishing a libel against Clara Lanzia, the authoress.

BREWER CLAUSEN'S FUNERAL.

Many Mourners at the Late Residence of the Deceased.

The funeral of Henry Clausen, jr., the brewer, was held this morning from his late residence, 10 East Seventy-eighth street. There was a large attendance, delegations being present from the Murray Hill Bank, the Arion and Liederkranz societies and the Manhattan Club.

Among those present were Comptroller Ashbel P. Fitch, Judge M. J. O'Brien, United States Treasurer Jordan and others.

Rev. Dr. Krotell, of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Holy Trinity, officiated. The pall-bearers were W. A. Dowling, Randolph Guggenheimer, ex-Senator Charles A. Stadler, Henry H. Reuter, Adam Niedlanger, John Weber, Richard Catzkenmeyer and William A. Miles.

The Obtuse Editor.

(From Puck.)

Editor—Your anecdote of Lincoln is unavailable.

Ex-Politician—Why is that?

Editor—Why, it's only a story you told him!

Ex-Politician—But it's a very funny; and don't you say he didn't laugh?

LOST FROM PILGRIM.

A. H. Howland, of Boston, Disappeared During the Night.

Supposed to Have Leaped Overboard Into the Sound.

His Clothes Found in His Stateroom This Morning.

It is believed that A. H. Howland, of Boston, who was a passenger on the Fall River steamer Pilgrim, which arrived here this morning at 6.30 o'clock, committed suicide by leaping overboard some time during the night.

Nothing has been seen of him since the boat reached her dock at the foot of Murray street this morning.

In his stateroom were found several articles of clothing, which he had evidently worn when he came aboard.

The discovery that he was missing was not made until 7.30 o'clock this morning, when the servants, who were making their rounds, reached Mr. Howland's stateroom, which was No. 155, in the upper grand saloon deck, forward.

The door, which opened upon a short passageway leading to the outer deck, was closed.

The servant knocked, but receiving no response, opened the door, which was unlocked, and went in.

The berth in the stateroom had evidently been occupied. On the back of a chair a coat and vest was hanging and a small satchel lay on the floor beside it.

A shirt with a collar and necktie lay on the bed, and one shoe, one rubber and a hat made up the list of belongings which the missing passenger had left in his stateroom.

None of the officers or watchmen on board had seen him during the night and Capt. Gardner did not remember him at all, although he had given his name at the captain's office, and it appeared on the register.

"He got his ticket in Boston," said Capt. Gardner to an "Evening World" reporter this afternoon, "and that is why we saw so little of him. No one on board remembers him."

The Captain added that an examination of the missing man's clothing and satchel had been made, and that a silver card case had been found in one of the pockets.

The cards bore the name of "A. H. Howland, C. E., 95 Milk street, Boston."

A charm on the watchchain which was found upon the vest indicated that the owner was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and an inscription on the back was dated "1853."

"As I said," continued Capt. Gardner, "no one on board remembers him and he must have gone straight to his stateroom after securing his place when he came aboard.

"Judging from this locket he must have been a man well advanced in life. I never heard of him before. I have telegraphed to Boston agents of the line and suppose they will take some steps to look up his family, if he has one.

"Do I think he committed suicide? I don't know any more about it than you do. The circumstances point to that, for his stateroom door is in a narrow passageway which opens right on the outer deck. He could have walked out there during the night very easily without being noticed.

"I only know that he is not on board, for we have searched everywhere, and he could not have gone ashore after the boat landed, with one shoe on and minus a hat and coat without being noticed.

"Nothing has been found in the stateroom which can give any clue to the mystery, and the satchel, which is a small one, only contains a few articles such as any man would carry with him on a short trip."

One of the peculiar features of the case is that the matter was not reported to the police of this city by any of the officers of the Company, although Policeman Finnerty, of the steamboat squad, had been aboard the steamer from the time she went into the dock.

When inquiry was first made of Capt. Gardner by an "Evening World" reporter in regard to the report of the suicide, he denied point blank that he knew anything about it, and declared that there had not been a suspicion of such an occurrence.

Afterwards he admitted the truth of the story and consented to give some of the particulars.

He said he had not reported the case to the New York police because he intended to make his report in Boston.

General Passenger Agent Taylor, of the Fall River line, has the clothing and other belongings of the missing man in his custody and says he will hold them until Mr. Howland's relatives are found and they come for them.

NO SIGHT OF THE CORWIN.

She Is Expected with Some Fresh News from Hawaii.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 30.—Nothing has been heard as yet of the revenue cutter Corwin, which, it was thought, will arrive to-day from Honolulu.

It is believed that the Corwin will bring interesting data on the Hawaiian situation. She was hurriedly despatched from here about Dec. 1, carrying instructions from President Cleveland to Minister Willis.

HAD FRANKEL ARRESTED.

Annie Berliner Is Sueing Him for Breach of Promise.

Frederick Frankel was arrested to-day by a deputy sheriff and held in default of $500 bail in a $5,000 suit for breach of promise, brought against him by Annie Berliner.

Judge McCarthy signed the order of arrest.

THE OLD YEAR'S LAST MESSAGE.

"Don't You Ever Interfere with Those Chimes Again."

COLD AND IT WILL BE COLDER.

To-Day's Snowstorm to Be Followed by Clear Weather.

Skating on Van Cortlandt Lake Promised for New Year's.

Local Forecaster Dunn said this morning that the first of the cold wave had reached here, and that it would be a great deal colder to-night and to-morrow. There will probably be skating on Van Cortlandt Lake by New Year, as it is situated so that the full benefit of the cold wave will reach it. It will hardly be possible for the ice on the Central Park and Prospect Park Lakes to be thick enough for skating.

The centre of the cold wave this morning is over the northern part of the lower lake regions, and it is moving eastward very rapidly.

"It won't remain with New Yorkers very long, probably New Year's Day will see the last of it," said Mr. Dunn. "The squalls of snow, which began early this morning, will continue during the day, clearing away during the night. To-morrow will be fair."

The weather is so unsettled all over the country that Mr. Dunn could not predict just what kind of weather there would be here on New Year's Day. It is snowing in the lake regions and Middle Atlantic States this morning and raining in the Southern States, south of Washington. There was a heavy fall of rain in the Gulf States last night, and it was still raining this morning. The temperature in the lake regions and Canada has fallen from 14 to 42 degrees.

It was 38 degrees above in the city at 8 o'clock this morning, 32 at Boston, 20 at Albany, 18 at Buffalo, 28 at Chicago, 6 below at St. Paul, 18 below at Morehead, and 42 below at White River, Canada. Brisk to high northeasterly winds are blowing along the coast, and they may assume the proportions of a gale.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for thirty-six hours ending 8P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Snow to-day, followed by clearing during Sunday, colder; brisk to high northeasterly winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's Pharmacy:

3 A. M., 29 | 6 A. M., 29 | 9 A. M., 28 | 12 M., 36

SHELLS PIERCE PLATES.

Successful Gun Test at the Sandy Hook Proving Ground.

SANDY HOOK, N. J., Dec. 30.—Capt. Frank Heath, at the United States Proving Grounds to-day directed another test of gun versus plate. Four 12-inch Wheeler sterling deck-piercing shells were fired from a 12-inch mortar with a charge of 45 pounds 7 ounces of powder, each against a 4 1-2-inch plate, 16 feet long, 5 feet high.

Every shell went through the plate and the strong backing behind it. The shells were recovered, uninjured, from the butt in perfect condition, while the plate and backing were completely demolished.

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DA GAMA'S WARNING.

Will Fire on Rio if the New Forts Trouble His Ships.

Foreign Diplomats Tell Him He Must Give Two Days' Notice.

Feeling at Washington that a Brazilian Crisis Is Near.

(By Associated Press.)

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 30.—Admiral da Gama, commander of he insurgent naval force at Rio de Janeiro, has notified the members of the Diplomatic Corps that he will bombard the city if the new forts fire upon his ships.

The representative of the foreign powers have sent a reply to the insurgent Admiral saying that he must give at least forty-eight hours notice before he commences to shell the city.

It is said that the rebel Admiral will give the notice required if another shot is fired from the new forts upon his vessels.

ANXIOUS ABOUT BRAZIL.

Washington Officials Believe that a Crisis Is at Hand.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—News from Brazil is looked for with some anxiety, both at the State and Navy Departments. There is a feeling that a crisis is imminent in the insurrection, and that the quarrel will be settled in one way or another within a few days.

Nothing can be learned as to the substances of the despatches received at the Navy and State Departments, but the manner of their reception gives rise to the opinion expressed.

There is a well-defined opinion among Navy Department officials that Mello is near the end of his resources, and that unless he succeeds in accomplishing some vigorous stroke he must soon succumb.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER DEAD.

Explorer of the Nile and Enemy of the Africa Slave Trade.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Dec. 30.—Sir Samuel Baker, the well-known explorer, who commanded the expedition to suppress slave trade in Central America, 1869 to 1874, died to-day at Newton Abbot.

Sir Samuel Baker was born June 8, 1821; in 1847 he established an agricultural settlement in the mountains of Ceylon. He retired from Ceylon in 1854 and the year after proceeded to the Crimea; he was subsequently engaged in the organization of the first railway in Turkey.

In 1861 Sir Samuel fitted out an expedition at his own expense for the discovery of the sources of the Nile, and was accompanied throughout the journey by his wife.

ADULTERATED LIQUOR.

The Health Department Planning a Big Raid.

The Health Department is after those dealers in wines and liquors who are selling cheap and injurious adulterations.

Officers of the Department have been out for some time procuring samples of these cheap mixtures, and analysis shows that they are not only unfit to drink but a menace to health and life. Salicylic acid is the most dangerous ingredient.

It has been found that these cheap wines are being sold in big quantities in various parts of the city, and a wholesale raid is being planned by the Health Department.

GO OUT OF TOWN, SAYS WARD.

Fashionable People Will Not Make New Year's Calls.

In Fact, Mr. McAllister Declares There Is No One in Town.

If you want to be fashionable on New Year's go out of town. Above all things don't make any of those sobriety endangering calls. These are tips direct from Ward McAllister, communicated to an "Evening World" reporter at noon to-day after the social field had been carefully surveyed.

"Don't you see, it's this way?" said Mr. McAllister. "The Vanderbilts have taken a carload of swell people to their mountain home in North Carolina, the Seward Webb's have taken another car to Shelbourne, there are house parties at Hempstead, club parties at Tuxedo and fashionables at Lenox, Westchester Club and Lakewood, so that really, there is no one in town. The Vanderbilts set the pace for going away when they started South with the Misses Sloan, Mrs. Sloan, Mrs. Adelaide Chandler, and as they will not return until Jan. 9, it is useless to talk about society in town.

"Anyway New Year's calls are not the thing, they are not fashionable, don't you know?" added the creator of the One Hundred and Fifty with a tone of disdain that seemed to be intended for all who would think of going about in sabs and accumulating an aristocratic jag as they proceed. "The only thing that society could do would be to have a ball as they do in Philadelphia. I used to give a New Year's ball, but it was always delayed until Jan. 5 or 6 until the brilliant people returned to town. Now no one attempts it, and so there is no other time so dull in New York as New Year's.

"In Philadelphia," said Mr. McAllister, referring again to the city of Brotherly Love, "Mrs. George Baker is to give a New Year's ball. She was a Walton—one of the fashionable family of Waltons, you understand. Mr. Baker is the son of a former Minister to Russia. The affair they give will be attended by all the swell people, but that is possible in Philadelphia, don't you see, for the best people have left their country houses. The same custom may be inaugurated here.

"No, I don't think we will," he continued after a moment's thought. "So many young married people are living in country places near here, and the holiday season is so advantageous for giving house parties, that the custom of going to the country will probably be continued. In fact, I don't believe a New Year's ball could be successful.

"And New Year's calls are not tolerated," concluded the star of society, who is looked upon as the spokesman for the social constellation.

PRENDERGAST HOPEFUL.

"They Won't Hang Me," He Says to His Death Watch.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—Prendergast, the condemned assassin, was removed today from an Anarchist Ling's cell No. 11, on the first corridor, to cell No. 23, in murderers' row in the second tier of cells.

There are now three condemned murderers in adjoining cells, Thomas Higgins, Geo. H. Painter and Prendergast.

Prendergast was astir early this morning. He was very gloomy, and ate a heavy breakfast and then talked for a while with his death watch.

"Oh, I slept well last night," said he, in reply to a question from the guard. "I won't hang," he continued. "I will get a new trial, and it will be more fair than the one just closed. No, sir, they won't hang me."

When a reporter sent in a request for a short interview, Prendergast sent back a very decisive "No."

"The newspapers have all been against me," he said, "and I won't tal kfor publication."

LAST EDITION

M'KANE & CO. UNDER ARREST.

Gravesend's Boss Indicted for the Election Frauds.

NEWTON AND SUTHERLAND.

Six Charges of Felony Against the Czar and Five for Other Crimes.

HIS BAIL FIXED AT $30,000.

The Justices Must Put Up $5,000 Each to Answer---Other Arrests to Be Made.

John Y. McKane, Sunday-school Superintendent and boss of Coney Island, has been indicted by the Extraordinary Grand Jury, which has been investigating the alleged election frauds in the town of Gravesend.

The indictment of McKane was handed up to Justice Cullen in the Special Term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer by Foreman Michael E. O'Connor of the Grand Jury this morning.

Accompanying the McKane indictment was a large batch of papers, seventeen documents in all. They are said by some to contain 100 indictments for persons in Gravesend and Kings County, who are charged with perpetrating election frauds. Just who the persons are has not yet been made known.

At 12.45 McKane came into Sheriff Courtney's office and delivered himself up. He was accompanied by his personal counsel, George W. Roderick and ex-Senator James W. Birkett, who is Treasurer of Dr. Talmage's church.

Sheriff Courtney told McKane that Justice Cullen had not issued the warrant for his arrest, but he expected it every minute.

Mr. Roderick, McKane's counsel, decided to wait in the Sheriff's office until the warrant was issued, when he would go with McKane before Justice Cullen, and ask that bail be fixed at once.

At 1.30 o'clock the warrant for McKane's arrest was issued, also one for Justice R. V. B. Newton, of Gravesend, and Kenneth F. Sutherland, Justice of Coney Island.

All three persons were taken before Justice Cullen.

It was learned that eleven indictments had been filed against McKane.

Six of these charge the Coney Island Boss with committing felonies. The others are for conspiracy, contempt of court, assault in the second degree, oppression and misconduct of the registry offices.

Six other persons in Gravesend are also charged with misconduct of registry offices.

Newton and Sutherland each have two indictments filed against them charging them each with contempt of court and oppression.

Justice Cullen fixed McKane's bail at $30,000, to be distributed among the indictments, which would make it a little over $2,500 for each indictment.

For Newton and Sutherland, Justice Cullen fixed bail at $5,000 each.

Ex-Senator Birkett and J Stryker Williamson appeared to go on the bond of the prisoners.

When the Grand Jury came into the court-room, Mr. Shepard, addressing the Court, said:

"Your Honor, after consulting with Gen. Tracy, my associate, who is here, on the question of whether the law permits this Grand Jury to carry on its investigations over the next term of Oyer and Terminer, which begins Tuesday next, we have concluded, as the law seems to be doubtful, not to risk holding over.

"For that reason we believe it would be advisable to discharge the present Grand Jury, and continue the investigation with a new panel."

Justice Cullen agreed with Mr. Shepard, and after thanking the jurors for their work, they were discharged.

Gen. Tracy was introduced to each member of the jury by Forman Michael E. O'Connor. The jury then shook hands all around, and left the court-room at 11.15, just eight minutes after they had come in.

FRANK DONNELLY SUED.

The Saloonkeeper's Wife Says He Left Her for Other Women.

Mary Donnelly, through her lawyer, today made application to Judge Dugro, of the Supreme Court, for temporary alimony and counsel fees pending the result of her suit for separation from her husband, Frank Donnelly, a saloonkeeper at 30 Grand street.

Mrs. Donnelly swears that when she married Donnelly she had $1,500, and that she has either given it to or spent it on her husband, and is now without means of support.

She alleges that her husband deserted her and went to live with a woman named Lizzie Taylor in a room over his saloon. Afterwards, she swears, he went to live with a woman in King street.

She swears that Donnelly has $10,000 worth of property and an income of $1,000.

Donnelly filed no answering affidavit, and Judge Dugro allowed Mrs. Donnelly temporary alimony of $4 a week and $40 counsel fee.