

Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.
IN COXEY'S ARMY.
A WORLD Reporter, disguised as a tramp, joins the ranks and file of the "Commonwealth Army," and becomes the trusted friend of "Weary Walker" and "Dusty Rhodes."
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD TO-MORROW.

PRICE ONE CENT.

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(Special to The Evening World.)

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460,929 Per Day.
A Gain of 57,596 Per Day in One Year.
A Gain of 148, 59 Per Day in Three Years.
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IS THE SPY LE CARON DEAD?

Story in London That He Was Falsely Reported So.

And That He Is Being Smuggled Away from Would-Be Assassins.

(By Associated Press.)
LONDON, April 7.—The Admiralty and Horse Guards Gazette says that a report is current that Major Le Caron, the British Government spy, who was so prominently connected with the prosecution of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, and who was announced to have died recently in this city, is not dead. The Gazette adds that rumor has it that Le Caron is now en route to one of the most distant colonies under Government officers' protection.

It is added that this disappearance of the British spy is due to the fact that the detectives who have been guarding Le Caron ever since he was brought so strongly into public notice, discovered some time ago that a startling Fenian plot existed with the object of killing the spy and this plot, it is said, came very near being successfully carried out.

No details of the plot are furnished, but it is generally believed that several members of the Fenian Brotherhood, from New York and elsewhere, were detailed to remove Major Le Caron, and that the latter had a very narrow escape.

Inquiries made at Scotland Yard, the headquarters of the British police here, fail to confirm the story. Prominent Irishmen who were questioned, said that they would not be astonished if the report was true, but they all claim to know nothing about the alleged conspiracy.

DIVER WAS THE TEMPTER.

Big Naturalization Frauds Apparent in His District.

BOUGHT OUT A CLUB OF ALIENS.

Then Poles and Russians Were Taught How to Answer the Judges' Questions.

SOME NOT ALLOWED TO VOTE.

Repeaters Did That for Them—"Go Ahead," Said Diver. "Tammany'll Take Care of You."

(By Associated Press.)
Section 41 P of the Penal Code, under the title: "Of Crimes Against the Elective Franchise," says:

Any person who directly or indirectly, by himself or through another person, gives, offers or promises any office, place of employment, or promise to procure, or endeavor to procure any office, place of employment, or any vote for or to or for any other person, in order to induce such voter to vote or refrain from voting at such election for any particular person or persons or

Makes any gift, loan, promise, offer, procurement, or engagement, as aforesaid, to, for or with any person in order to induce such person to procure or endeavor to procure the election of any person, or the vote of any voter at any election.

Is guilty of an INFAMOUS CRIME, punishable by imprisonment for not less than three months nor more than one year.

The election methods of Police Justice Patrick Diver, Tammany leader of the Second Assembly District, are again to receive the attention of the Grand Jury.

Charges Multiplying.

The disclosures of fraud, instead of diminishing, are on the increase, and are assuming greater importance.

He is now charged with being mixed up in wholesale naturalization frauds.

It is alleged that with his complicity, hundreds of men were made citizens who had no legal right to certificates, and that the aliens afterwards registered, and ballots were cast upon the papers obtained for them by misrepresentation and fraud.

That Patrick Diver, Police Court Justice, supplied the money to pay the fees required before the citizenship papers could be issued, because the aliens were too poor to do so themselves.

That few of the aliens could write their names or speak the language, but that weeks were spent in teaching them to put upon paper something that looked like a signature.

That the aliens who obtained such certificates with the aid of Patrick Diver knew nothing of American institutions, or our form of government, and cared less.

That they were induced to take out these papers to "earn" a few dollars by the sale of their votes, and that Diver, Police Justice, encouraged them in this.

That in order to swell the Tammany vote, promises, whether intended to be kept or broken, were made right and left to his dupes, who, in carrying out his orders, violated the law of which they were ignorant, with impunity.

That promises of protection and immunity from punishment were freely made to those who testified against him, and that they were afterwards betrayed.

Dupes of Diver.

The dupes are now telling their story. They were silent, and some of the less fortunate fellows were being arrested and convicted for crimes which they now charge upon Diver.

The janitor left the rooms and did not return for an hour. Diver was still on the sofa. Mrs. Clancy had not changed her position on the bed. The janitor was alarmed and called Mrs. Clancy, who came at once.

"I think this woman's very sick," said Mrs. Clancy.

Mrs. Clancy went to the bed. At the first glance she screamed:

"Why, she is dead!"

Clancy rushed into the hall and notified the neighbors, and then went to get Dr. Morse, at Seventy-seventh street and Third avenue.

John Stark, a friend on the second floor, went to the East Fifty-seventh street police station, and told Sergeant Huesy of Mrs. Clancy's death. The doctor went to the house, but all he could say was that Mrs. Clancy was dead.

It was nearly midnight when Police Joseph Long reached the house. He called an ambulance and had Clancy taken to the Presbyterian Hospital.

Police Joseph Long noticed bruises on Mrs. Clancy's back which led him to believe that death might not be due to pneumonia. All these bruises, however, might easily have been caused by a fall.

When these facts were reported by Long to his sergeant, Detective Miller was put on the case. He will endeavor to get a statement from the husband at the hospital.

Coroner's Physician O'Hare will perform a post-mortem on Mrs. Clancy.

Mrs. Clancy is a well-known New York newspaper man, and has been employed at different times on several of the leading papers. He was managing editor of the Star. About eighteen months ago, he became night telegraph editor of the Times, and remained with that paper until last December, when he was compelled to retire from work on account of illness.

He kept a saloon-keeper at Twenty-seventh street and Third avenue, who told Mr. and Mrs. Clancy intimately, that an "Evening World"

WOMAN FOUND DEAD.

Her Husband Unconscious in an Adjoining Room.