WANTED HIS BLOOD.

Lawyer Johnson's Affectionate Letter to His Brother Abe.

Charged with Assault by Pretty Mrs. Abe, His Sister-in-Law.

Declares He's Being Blackmailed and Makes a Few Remarks.

Lawyer Samuel Johnson, of 7 Beekman street, is defendant in a police court action for assaulting his sister-in-law. He declares, however, that he is being blackmailed.

If he hadn't been appointed executor of the estate of his mother, Roza Johnson, who died a year ago, leaving property amounting to several thousand dollars to him and his brothers, Abraham, Joseph, Jacob and David, and two sisters, Jennie and Mamie, Mr. Johnson is sure that he would have been spared many sleepless nights and also the mortification of having to appear in a police court as a defendant in an assault case.

Samuel being the lawyer of the family was intrusted with the task of dividing up the property among his brothers and sisters. It was natural that there should have been some grumbling among the heirs; Lawyer Johnson expected that, but he didn't think that Brother Abraham would cause so much trouble.

Abraham is the rolling stone of the Johnson family, and when he rolled home five months ago from Honolulu, where he hoisted the American flag on the occasion of the Boston's marines occupying Queen Lil's domain, he was firmly convinced that Samuel owed him $1,000, at least, from his share of the estate.

Lawyer Johnson lives in a fine sixteen-room brownstone mansion at 611 Mott avenue. He keeps three servants and a carriage. Brother Abraham lives in three rooms at 158 Clinton street, on the east side, and is apparently in the last stages of consumption.

An "Evening World" reporter found him there to-day propped up in a chair with a heavy overcoat on struggling bravely but hopelessly with a hacking cough. A pretty five-year-old boy, dressed in full sailor togs, made things lively in the three small rooms.

Mrs. Celestine Johnson, a slender little woman with a very soft voice, busied herself tidying up the rooms and making her husband comfortable. It didn't take Abraham long to get to talking about Brother Samuel.

"That man has a heart of stone," he began. "Here I am, sick and helpless, and he with everything that heart can wish for and money in his possession which belongs to me.

"He has receipts, I know, which make it appear that I have got all that is due me, but they are only accommodation receipts given to help him over rough places."

Abraham has a big bundle of documentary evidence which he claims bears out his statements. He told how he was taken with hemorrhages in Portland, Ore., three years ago. He used to get comforting letters from his brother, Samuel.

"Here is a cheerful one I received one day," and Abraham handed the reporter the following letter:

NEW YORK, Nov. 3, 1891.

Abraham Johnson, Esq., 133½ First street, Portland, Ore.

My Dear Darling Brother: Your very kind and affectionate note received.

I am sorry that you still have hemorrhages, and thought that you were dead long ago. Please let me know when you are about to die, and don't hesitate to give me an invitation to your funeral. How can you? I expect this extra pleasure from you. I am not joking, but am in earnest. If you will only give me the opportunity nothing would please me better than to erect a monument to your memory.

Have you got physicians out there? I have got some receipts for hemorrhages. When do you bleed? How often do you bleed and how much blood do you lose each time? I have been buying some whiskey lately and have a lot of barrelheads. Will you only send me a half barrel of blood from your hemorrhages? I will pay you well, because your blood is at a premium.

Dear Abe, do you want to take boxing lessons? Your affectionate brother, SAM.

P. S.—Dear Abe, when do you expect to have the next hemorrhage? SAM.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Johnson said she started downtown to see if she couldn't get some of the money alleged to be due her husband from his mother's estate. She said that she went to her brother's office, on the third floor of the Temple Court Building, and asked him for some money with which to pay the household expenses.

"Mr. Johnson," she said, "grew very angry and talked dreadfully to me. When I insisted that he had money due my husband he flew into a rage, and, rushing at me, caught me by the throat. If it had not been that his brother David interfered I am sure Sam would have choked me to death.

"When I was finally thrust out into the hall my dress was torn and I was terribly used up.

"I went to the Tombs Police Court Tuesday and got a warrant from Justice Ryan for Sam's arrest. He heard that I had the warrant, and before it could be served he went around to court and used his 'pull' there so that he was paroled to appear Wednesday afternoon.

"Sam boasted to me that he had influence enough with the Police Justice to get him out of any trouble I might make for him.

"When I went to court Wednesday afternoon he was not there. I had left my husband and little boy at home, both very sick, so I asked the Judge to adjourn the case for a week, and hurried home. I have very little hope of being able to punish the man for his assault on me. He has too much influence, I fear, for me to cope with."

Lawyer Johnson was found in his office. He smiled scornfully when asked what truth there was in Mrs. Abe Johnson's statement about the assault.

"So she's been telling you all about it, has she? Well, that woman, with her little soft ways and purring voice, is a holy terror. She can raise a bigger row in less time than three women twice her size. The whole thing is a blackmailing scheme, pure and simple.

"I have been supporting her and her husband for months out of my own pocket. She came here Saturday and demanded $200. I thought that the thing had gone far enough, and told her so. She threatened to make a scene if I didn't give her the money, and when I still refused she lifted up her voice and fairly made the windows rattle. I was goaded almost beyond endurance and put her out of my private office into the outer one.

"I took her by the waist and didn't touch her throat. Brother Dave led her into the hall, and there she began to screech again. Half the tenants in the building crowded about her, much to my mortification. Finally, Dave got her into the street by threatening to call a policeman."

Then Lawyer Johnson began to tell things about Brother Abe.

"That man is an ingrate," he said. "He has two wives here in New York, besides the one he is living with now. One lives at 113 East Seventy-sixth street under her maiden name of Mamie Serf. The other is a cashier in a bakery on Third avenue, between One Hundred and Seventeenth and One Hundred and Eighteenth streets. Abe married the one who is in the bakery eleven years ago in Cincinnati. Three years later he married Miss Serf in New York. Three years after that he married his present wife, Mamie Marx, who lived somewhere on the east side downtown. He never got a divorce from either of his other wives, who live at the addresses I gave you."

"The Evening World" reporter was unable to find either Mrs. Johnson No. 1 or Mrs. Johnson No. 2 at the addresses given by Lawyer Johnson.

"Abe isn't sick," continued the lawyer. "It's all put on. I've seen him get up against a fence and raise the most beautiful consumptive cough you ever heard. It would go right to your heart. But I know him, and he cant fool me.

"The statement that I owe him money from the estate is false."

Mr. Johnson here brought out a legal looking document which he said was a certified copy of the final settlement of the estate of Roza Johnson, and turned to a page upon which was an item purporting to show that he had paid Abraham $1,754 in full as his share of the estate. A big bundle of receipts written, Mr. Johnson said, by Abe's own hand appeared to show that Abe had been paid several thousand dollars at various times.

"She raised a 'sympathy fund' of $600 in Honolulu on account of her sick husband, and the two came to New York," said the lawyer.

"I gave them money to buy furniture with. They pocketed the cash and got the furniture on the instalment plan. They lived at 226 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street. The furniture people got tired trying to get their money, so set a day for taking back their goods. That woman heard of it and set a trap for the furniture people. She filled a pan half full of cayenne pepper and balanced it over the door, so that when the door was opened it would upset on the person who opened it."

Lawyer Johnson is in hopes that his sister-in-law will fail to appear in court when the assault case is called next Wednesday, but the little woman says she will be on hand.

You read the Evening World!
Do you read the Sunday World?

ALL OFF FOR EUROPE.

Unusually Large List of Passengers on To-Day's Steamers.

The transatlantic steamers which sailed from this port for Europe to-day carried an unusually large number of cabin passengers.

On the Campania, for Liverpool, were: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bourget, Dr. and Mrs. John Herndon French, Rev. and Mrs. J. Dayton Grimke, Rev. C. Lazenby, Robert T. Lord, C. de Regonza Loustcheosky, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Starrow, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Thorn.

On the Bretagne, for Havre, were: Cavalier G. Branchi, Italian Consul at San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. T. Altschul, Alfred Binsel de St. Victor, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Herzog, Rev. N. L. Louget, Rev. Father Ladislas, Lieut. Rene de Marsay, Rev. Father Louis Marie, Rev. Father Pacifique, the Prince and Princess Ruspoli, Mr. and Mrs. J. Strahan, Marquise de Talleyrand.

On the Kaiser Wilhelm II., for Genoa, were: Rt. Rev. Thomas D. Heaven, Rev. James Boyle, Rev. E. J. Conroy, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Drax, Rt. Rev. J. J. Dougherty, Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sargent, Rev. E. S. Fitzgerald, Dr. L. F. Head, Rev. T. F. Joynt, Rev. T. F. Kelly, Rev. W. J. Slocum, Dr. and Mrs. Franz Friacca.

CARLISLE IN TOWN.

Secretary of the Treasury Makes an Unexpected Visit.

Secretary Carlisle is in town.

He telephoned to Collector Kilbreth this morning that he would call on him at the Custo-mHouse this afternoon.

Collector Kilbreth does not know where Mr. Carlisle is stopping.

HENRY S. IVES'S FUNERAL.

His Relatives Refuse to Give Information Concerning It.

If the body of Henry S. Ives, the quondam "Napoleon of Finance, 'is to be buried to-day from the house where it was removed, 6 West Fifty-sixth street, the relatives and friends of the dead man there will say nothing about it. The funeral was advertised to take place at 11 o'clock. About that hour fifteen or twenty people went into the house, but did not come out. At the house all information was refused.

Clergymen to Sail for Rome.

Rev. John M. Corley, of St. Michael's Church, will sail for Genoa this evening on the steamship Kaiser William II. He will be present at the ordination of his brother, Rev. Daniel J. Corley, in Rome on May 19. Other prominent Catholic clergymen who will accompany Father Corley are the Right Rev. Thomas Daniel Bilsoen, of the Diocese of New Haven, Conn.; Rev. James J. Dougherty of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin, of New York; Rev. Edward J. Conroy, of Poughkeepsie; Rev. T. F. Kelly, of Matteawan, and Rev. James Boyle, of Ware, Mass. They will remain abroad for six months.

GRADUATES IN DRAMATIC ART.

They Are Addressed by Joseph Jefferson and Others.

Many Actors at the Exercises in the Berkeley Lyceum.

The tenth annual Commencement of the American Academy of the Dramatic Arts took place at the Berkeley Lyceum Theatre, 19 West Forty-fourth street, this morning. There were interesting graduation exercises before the President and Faculty of instructors, Alumni and students and a few honorary guests.

Impromptu addresses were made by Joseph Jefferson, Daniel Frohman and others, and the presentation of diplomas by President Franklin H. Sargent.

The Alumni and guests invited to the graduation exercises were:

Daniel Frohman, Fred Williams, Capt. Alfred Thompson, Percy Winter, F. J. Hubert, J. H. Lincoln, Mr. McGeachy, Ben Teal, Fletcher Osgood, David Belasco, William Seymour, Joseph Humphries, May Robson, May Monroe, Mr. Walcott, B. F. Roeder, Mme. Malvina, Miss Jessie Williams, Eleanor Georgen, Joseph Adelman, Walter C. Bellows, Wilfred Buckland, Robert B. Maichien, Don von Neumayer, Emma V. Sheridan-Fry, Laura Sedgwick Collins, E. P. Stephenson, Robert O. Jenkins, Alfred Young, Mme. Janauschek, Joseph Jefferson, Percy West and Franklin H. Sargent.

Among the graduates present who have reflected special credit upon their alma mater and distinguished themselves in the dramatic world were:

Maude Banks, Alice Fischer, Charles Jehlinger, Laura Johnson, Emma V. Sheridan-Fry, Frederick Vroom, Lincoln Wagenhals, Laura S. Collins, Wilfred Buckland, Dorothy Dorr, Robert Talei, Elsie Lombard, Robert Lewis Weed and Thomas Oberle.

The Faculty gathered about President Sargent on the platform included:

Fred Williams, dean; Nelson Wheatcroft, E. W. Presbrey, J. F. Isdume; Fletcher Osgood, Eleanor Georgen, E. S. Kelley, B. F. Roeder, May Robson, Joseph Frankeau, May Monroe, Alfred Thompson and Roger Pryor.

The graduates for 1893-94 who received their diplomas were:

Carolyn Kenyon, Butte, Mon.; Katherine Kittleman, Detroit, Mich.; Nora Mack, Albany, N. Y.; Anne Norris, Williamsport, Pa.; Christine Paxton, Leavenworth, Kan.; Emily Wakeman, New York City, N. Y.; Dr. Wakina Gerhelter, Mabel Washburn, New York City, N. Y.; Selene Johnson, Jersey City, N. J.; Louise Closser, Indianapolis, Ind.; H. H. Dana, San Francisco, Cal.; William Gage Bennett, Fulton, N. Y.; Charles A. Goettler, New York City, N. Y.; Duncan H. Harris, Providence, R. I.; Woodley Musson, New York City, N. Y.; Charles Fleming, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Arthur T. Foster, Brooklyn, N. Y.; J. Brandon Tynan, New York City, N. Y.; Claude Bryant, New York City, N. Y.

More than 200 old graduates occupied the forward seats in the little theatre, and among them were many well-known to playgoers.

You read the Evening World!
Do you read the Sunday World?

LEFT THE TRAIN TO DIE.

Vice-President Harris, of the Northern Pacific, Passes Away.

(By Associated Press.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 21.—Vice-President Harris, of the Northern Pacific Railroad, was taken from a New York Central train in this city at 10 o'clock A. M. to-day too ill to proceed to New York.

He died at the City Hospital at noon.

Death of Lord Emly.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, April 21.—The Times this morning announces the death of Lord Emly.

William Monsell, the first Baron Emly, was born in 1812 and had served as Vice-Chancellor of the Royal University of Ireland, Vice-President of the Board of Trade, Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, Postmaster General and represented Limerick County in the House of Commons. He was elevated to the Peerage in 1873.

Gen. Carr's Condition Improved.

The condition of Gen. Joseph Carr, ex-Secretary of State, who was operated on at St. Luke's Hospital on Thursday for cancer, was reported as much improved this morning. The General will be able to leave the hospital in a few days. A piece of flesh about an inch in diameter was removed from the lower part of his right jaw. He underwent a similar operation a year ago.

HILLIARD DIVORCED.

Judge Gildersleeve Locks Up All Papers Except the Decree.

Actor Charged with Indiscretion with a Society Woman.

Loses His Child and Must Pay $25 a Week Alimony.

Judge Gildersleeve, of the Court of Common Pleas, to-day granted a decree of absolute divorce to Mrs. Cora Bell Hilliard from her husband, Robert C. Hilliard, the actor.

The action was begun last December and the greatest secrecy was maintained. Lawyer Edward Jacobs, of 335 Broadway, was appointed referee to hear the evidence. He made his report to Judge Gildersleeve this morning and the decree was at once signed.

Judge Gildersleeve ordered all the papers except the formal decree sealed.

The decree grants Mrs. Hilliard $25 a week alimony and the custody of their twelve-year-old son, Robert Bell Hilliard.

The decree further provides that Hilliard shall be allowed to see his son, and also that the child shall be allowed to visit his paternal grandmother.

Mrs. Hilliard was prominent in Brooklyn society before her marriage. She met Hilliard when they were both members of "The Amaranth," an amateur dramatic club of Brooklyn. Hilliard was then a stock-broker. Hilliard is now playing in the "Sleep Walker," at the Bijou Theatre.

Lawyer A. H. Hummel represented Mrs. Hilliard, and Gen. Martin T. McMahon was Hilliard's attorney.

Both lawyers refused absolutely to-day to give any particulars of the evidence.

From another reliable source it was learned that there was more than one co-respondent, but the charges were proven only as to one of them.

The co-respondent against whom charges were proven is a married woman prominent in society.

It is said that her husband, who is a well-known clubman, will at once commence an action for divorce from his wife.

HIS GRACE WON'T TALK.

Archbishop Ireland Declines to Discuss the Corrigan Story.

His Grace Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, is at the Holland House. He arrived yesterday. A representative of "The Evening World" called upon him this morning to ask him for the truth regarding the story that charges have been preferred at Rome against Archbishop Corrigan.

It will be remembered that Archbishop Ireland advocates the joining of the public and parochial schools, the giving of religious teaching to the Catholic pupils after the scholastic lessons and the dismissal of the non-Catholic pupils, the cost of the secular teaching only being paid from the public funds.

The jolly prelate of St. Paul laughed heartily and good-humoredly replied to questions:

"I'll talk about the weather, politics, art, literature—but I won't speak a word about the affairs of the Catholic Church. Come, shall we discuss the weather?"

"Shall you call upon the Archbishop?" asked the reporter.

"Ah, you might as well ask questions of the granite pillars of this house. I will not talk about the Church," replied the prelate, "I shall remain in town a couple of days, and then return to St. Paul. I mean no discourtesy. I know the duty of the press, but too much has been said already."

"Black-Eyed" Susan a Fighter.

Mrs. Gilbert, formerly known as "Black-Eyed Susan," once a pretty flower girl on upper Broadway, created a disturbance at Stephen Merritt's Mission, 208 Eighth avenue, during service yesterday afternoon by denouncing some of the women in charge of the mission. She announced that they pocketed funds collected for the cause, and when the "bouncer" of the place undertook to eject her administered several stinging blows on his face. After she had been put outside she thrashed a woman who expressed a desire to have her arrested.

You read the Evening World!
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DENIES THE ILL-TREATMENT.

Dr. Doty Investigates the Story Told by Alice Morton.

She Said She Was Sent Half-Clad from the Hospital.

Dr. Doty, Chief of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, to-day investigated the alleged outrage in connection with the treatment of Alice Morton, the young Englishwoman, formerly an inmate of Wetmore Home, at 49 South Washington Square.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Morton was found by a Miss Carter and another lady away uptown on the east side limping aimlessly about, with only a pair of canvas shoes to protect her swollen feet, and an old gossamer over her dressing-gown. Besides this apparel she had on stockings and a suit of underwear.

Her ankles and feet were so swollen that she could scarcely walk. She was a stranger in that part of the city, and knew not where she was going when accosted by Miss Carter. Miss Morton told her story and Miss Carter took her to the Wetmore Home. As soon as she entered the door she collapsed and cried hysterically.

When she grew calmer she told a story of hardship and cruelty at North Brother Island, where she had been taken as a small-pox patient on April 13, from the New York Hospital, where she was under treatment for rheumatism.

She said she had been given but little food and turned adrift in scanty attire. She had no money, save 5 cents which was given her at the pier at the foot of East Sixteenth street.

"Yesterday," she continued, "one of the doctors told me I didn't have small-pox, and that I had better go home, and during the afternoon I was sent off. I don't believe I had small-pox at all, for at no time had my face or body broken out like other patients."

Matron Lane sent a messenger to 309 Mulberry street, and Dr. Doty was communicated with. Shortly before the evening Miss Morton was sent to Bellevue Hospital to be treated for rheumatism.

Dr. Doty found that Miss Morton's case had been diagnosed by the New York Hospital physician, Dr. A. Blaustein, of the Health Department; by Dr. White, of the Reception Hospital, and by Dr. D. B. Hubbard, in charge of the medical staff on North Brother Island. All had decided the case was of small-pox. It was no bad case, but still a case.

Dr. Hubbard reported this morning that Miss Wetmore when admitted to the Reception Hospital was clothed simply in a nightgown and covered with a blanket. The following day she was taken to North Brother Island.

When the time approached at which the girl was to be dismissed word was sent to the Wetmore Home. The officials were notified that she had no clothing and were requested to send some.

Replying to this request, the Wetmore Home sent a nightgown and an opera-cloak. The hospital people didn't think this sufficient, so they supplied the girl with a full suit of underwear, a white merino gown, shoes, stockings, hat and a waterproof cloak. These things were found on her when she returned yesterday. They were donated by Dr. Rainsford's Church.

Dr. Hubbard says the Wetmore Home people were also notified as to the exact hour, and the place where the girl would be brought to yesterday. According to the Health Board, they paid no attention to this notification.

Dr. Doty denies that Alice was ill-treated, and says that the food is of the best quality. He does not think the girl has any cause for complaint against the Health Board.

Mrs. Lane says she sent an ulster, a nice gown, underwear and stockings to North Brother Island, but that they were not given to Miss Morton.

Miss Morton comes from a respectable and well-to-do family in Wolverhampton, England. She is fairly well educated. Because of some domestic trouble she left her home about ten months ago, and came to New York. After vainly trying to get work she took refuge in the Wetmore Home for Friendless Girls at 49 South Washington square.

She says when she recovers she will return to England.

Last February she received a letter from England stating that she had fallen heir to some property, but that she must wait for three years a year before she could claim it.

WANTS $10,000 FOR ASSAULT

Mrs. Faufmann Causes the Arrest of Furniture Dealer Jones.

Daniel Jones, a furniture dealer at the corner of Ludlow and Canal streets, was arrested and lodged in the Ludlow Street Jail in default of $2,000 bail this morning upon an order signed by Judge Bookstaver, of the Court of Common Pleas.

The complainant in the case is Mrs. Esther Kaufmann, of 14 Ludlow street. She asks $10,000 damages for an alleged brutal assault.

Mrs. Kaufmann's husband had been employed by Jones up to Feb. 19, when he was arrested for larceny upon the complaint of his employer. Mrs. Kaufmann did not learn of this until about 11 o'clock the following day, when she went around the store in inquire for him.

In her complaint she alleges that as soon as she asked Jones where her husband was, he turned upon her and without any provocation whatever, struck her about the face and kicked her several times. A number of employees and pedestrians heard her screams, and rushed to her aid. They made Jones desist.

Mrs. Kaufmann, who was in a delicate condition at the time, fainted and had to be carried to her home. Doctors were summoned and an operation had to be performed. For several days she was in a precarious condition.

The affidavits of Marx Rifken and Abraham Kimmel, employees of Jones, and Louis Levin, an expressman, all of whom were present at the assault, are attached to the complaint and substantiate Mrs. Kaufmann's story.

HE THREW A LAMP AT HIM.

Policeman Hodges's Excuse for Clubbing Isaac Levine.

Isaac Levine, a tailor, of 18 Ludlow street, said that he was brutally beaten by Policeman Hodges, of the Eldridge street station, when he was arranged before Justice Hogan in the Essex Market Police Court to-day to answer a charge of assaulting his wife, Bessie.

Levine presented a horrible appearance. His clothing was all bloody and his face and head was one mass of bruises. This morning Levine had some words with his wife. She shouted for assistance. A young girl named Lillian Einbender, who lives in the same house, heard her cries for help, and went after a policeman. She met Policeman Hodges in Hester street and told him that a man was killing his wife. The policeman followed the girl into Levine's apartment. Levine, who was still quarreling with his wife, became enraged at the sight of the blue-coat and slapped the girl's face for bringing him into his rooms.

The next morning the policeman alleges, the man seized him by the throat and tore his uniform, threw a lighted kerosene lamp in his face, and attempted to brain him with an axe. The policeman said that he drew his club to defend himself.

"Your Honor," said the wife, "my husband is not good to me. He has been ill-treating me for some time, but that is no reason why the policeman clubbed him as he did."

The defendant denied that he assaulted the policeman. He said that the latter assaulted him because he objected to going with him before he showed him a warant.

Justice Hogan adjourned the further hearing of the case until Monday next. Policeman Hodges has been mixed up in a clubbing case once before. Some time ago he broke a young man's arm with a club. The young man, whose name was Baron, made charges against Hodges at Police Headquarters, but Inspector Williams refused to entertain them.

HOPES THEY'LL MAKE UP.

Impressario Grau on the Calve-Fames Misunderstanding.

Mr. Grau, of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau and the Metropolitan Opera-House, when pressed for the facts about the differences between Mlle. Calve and Mme. Emma Eames, which had their climax in the French lady's refusing to take the American prima donna's hand in going before the curtain at Tuesday's performance, and the resignation of Mlle. Calve, said:

"There is nothing to say. I have accepted Mlle. Calve's resignation, but I hope that matters will be patched up before another season begins. The season ends April 30, when the resignation takes effect.

"I don't talk because there's nothing to talk about. Why, I've had some experiences, and I've seen these quarrels before. I've seen members of the company fall out at the beginning of the season and not be on speaking terms the whole season through. I think there will be a reconciliation. I hope so. It is not always easy to fill the place of a popular favorite. I have not seen Mlle. Calve, however, since the unfortunate incident."

MUST STAY MARRIED.

Decrees Refused to Mrs. Houston and Mrs. Grenus.

Judge Osborne, of the City Court, Brooklyn, this morning dismissed the suit for separation brought by Mrs. Ida Houston against her husband, Frank Houston, and that of Mrs. Elizabeth Grenus against her husband, Arthur Grenus.

The Judge said there was not sufficient evidence of cruel and inhuman treatment in either case.

LOST A $1,100 DIAMOND RING.

Dr. John W. Gibbs Will Pay Its Full Value to the Finder.

Dr. John Wilson Gibbs, of 1696 Broadway, lost an $1,100 3-karat, single-stone diamond ring yestrday between the hours of 11.45 A. M. and 12.15 P. M., while riding on a cable car from 1123 Broadway to his home.

The doctor attaches a special value to the ring, as it was given to him by a lady as a mark of their engagement.

He had been in a Union Square jewelry store, and had there purchased another ring, which he placed on his finger, removing the diamond ring and dropping it, as he supposed, in his vest pocket. It is possible, Dr. Gibbs thinks, that, as the cable car was in motion when he boarded it, the jerk of jumping on may have forced the ring out of his pocket. He offers a reward of the full value of the ring for its return, and will leave the appraisement of the valuation to any jeweller that may be selected.

Dr. Gibbs, who has been prominent in examining into the physical condition of noted pugilists, said this morning that he had received a letter from Peter Jackson, who is now playing with his company in Cincinnati. Jackson wrote that he was in perfect health, and was never in better fighting condition.

He thinks that a fight between himself and Corbett is quite likely to be arranged for before the year ends.

FINE TABLEAUX VIVANTS.

Given by the Washington Heights Branch of the Y. M. C. A.

The tableaux vivants given by the Washington Heights branch of the Young Men's Christian Association last night was an artistic success, the pictures and statuary being most realistic and calling for the heartiest applause as each was shown.

Classical music and recitations were also given which were in harmony with the rest of the entertainment. On Clement Swift, of New Bedford, came the brunt of the hard work. He was assisted by J. G. Tyler and Mrs. George Pickering.

No. 9, "The Helping Hand," which was arranged by Mr. Tyler, and which represented the old fisherman in the boat with the little girl, with her chubby hands on the oars, was most enthusiastically received. Mrs. Pickering, who arranged "The Death of Eurydice," had every reason to feel proud of her achievement. Mrs. Humphrey Swift arranged "The Singing Boys," and Mrs. J. G. Tyler "The Dancing Boys." The performance will be repeated next Tuesday evening.

You read the Evening World!
Do you read the Sunday World?

Punished Her for Wearing Bangs.

John Reynolds, aged forty years, who said he is an oysterman, living at 472 Columbus avenue, was held in $300 bail for trial, in Yorkville Police Court this morning, on a charge of brutality made by his fourteen-year-old daughter Kate. Last Thursday evening the girl came to the West Forty-seventh street police station, crying, and told the Sergeant on duty that her father had beaten and kicked her because she had refused to cut off her bangs.

Wore False Whiskers.

Adam Brunner, twenty-seven years old, of 215 East Eighty-third street, a salesman for Webber, the wine merchant at Fifteenth street and Third avenue, was fined $5 in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. He was drunk last night, it is asserted, and struck Nesbitt S. Hanlon, of 207 East Sixteenth street, at Fourteenth street and Third avenue a violent blow in the face. He had attempted a disguise by wearing false whiskers.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound CURES ALL

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhea than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

REAL RAPID TRANSIT.

That Is What Is Promised Long Island Residents.

Company Proposes to Build an Elevated Bicycle Road.

New Line Will Compete with Long Island Railroad

BOSTON April 21.—E. Moody Boynton said last evening that a contract had just been signed in a well-known railroad office in New York for the construction of an elevated, double-track bicycle railroad structure from the city line of Brooklyn, where it connects with the Kings County Elevated road at Woodhaven, through the towns and cities of Long Island, fifty miles to Bellport.

The President of the Long Island Boynton Bicycle Railroad Company is Frederick W. Dunton, who was found by an "Evening World" reporter this morning at the new offices of the Company at 106 Fulton street.

After reading the above despatch he said that Mr. Boynton's alleged announcement was somewhat premature and that he had undoubtedly been misunderstood.

"It is true," said Mr. Dutton, "that all the preliminary arrangements for organizing our construction company and going ahead with the building of the road have been completed. But no contract has yet been signed.

The construction company, in fact, has no legal existence as yet, so no contract is possible, although I know the name of every man who will be a director in it, and nearly all of those who will subscribe to its securities.

"Within sixty days the statements contained in that despatch will be true, but there is no use in anticipating such matters. We believe in going ahead slowly and carefully.

"The Long Island Railroad has had the people who depend upon it at its mercy in the past, and it has treated the public in such an overbearing manner that it really hasn't a friend in the world, even among its own servants.

"We propose to fight this monopoly to the bitter end, and we will either succeed or fail in the attempt. This bicycle road is a system which can be constructed and operated at one-quarter the expense of an ordinary steam railroad, and we will reach every point on Long Island with an outlay of $3,000,000, whereas the Long Island road is capitalized at $30,000,000.

"It is not true that the first contract will be for the construction of fifty miles of road to Bellport, as stated in the despatch. We will begin with a contract for twenty-five miles. It is the first twenty-five miles of road that will be the most difficult. When that is once accomplished, I am certain we can get $10 for every dollar we ask for.

"We shall parallel every road belonging to the Long Island Company, running one line along the south shore, one along the north shore and a third through the centre. Applications have already been prepared to present to the Boards of Supervisors of Queens and Suffolk Counties asking for commissioners in each county to approve the routes laid out and giving authority to secure rights of way under the Rapid Transit act.

"These will be submitted within a few days, and then we can go ahead at once. When the work is actually under way the progress will be very rapid. I expect to see fifty or sixty miles of the lines completed and in operation before Jan. 1 next.

"There will be no time tables on the bicycle road," said Mr. Dunton. "All that sort of thing will be thrown to the winds. Cars will be run separately or in trains, and it will be real rapid transit. If a person misses one train he will only have to wait a few minutes and another will come along.

"The rest of terminal facilities have been secured from the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, which is working with us in this matter, so that there will be no difficulties or obstacles to overcome in that direction."

Mr. Dunton declined to give any names at present of those who would be interested in the new construction company. The certificate of incorporation will probably be filed within the next week or two.

The scheme of a bicycle railroad on Long Island was first conceived about a year ago, when a company, called the Long Island Boynton Bicycle Company, was formed, and a track was built between Bellport and Patchhogue, through a tract of country owned by Mr. Dunton. The cars are run by means of a stalled car propelled by electricity and divided into compartments. It is said that during a trial trip the cars made as high as 70 miles an hour. It is claimed that on a long run a speed of 100 miles can be attained. The portion of the road already built is a surface line, but it is proposed to replace it with an elevated structure.

You read the Evening World!
Do you read the Sunday World?

TRAMPS OF OTHER DAYS.

How Men Have Lived in Other Countries Without Working.

Were there tramps in the good old days? There were none when the Puritans landed at Plymouth, because stragglers would have been picked up by the Indians. When did the first tramp take the road? To-day many thousands are on their ways to Washington under the leadership of Coxey, Frye and Kelley.

ONE SPECIMEN.

In this connection, it is interesting to know about tramps of all nations and in all centuries. The Sunday World will review the genus tramp and the species Weary Willie and Lonesome Rhoades, as known to humanity since Bible times. There are many unique features of interest to every one.

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Real Estate.

A BARGAIN IN EAST 110TH ST.
Three-story Basement Dwelling; small Cash Payment; particulars of
YONKERS PARK ASSOCIATION,
24 EAST 42D ST., NEW YORK CITY.
ALSO $5,500 COTTAGE.
ALL IMPROVEMENTS,
IN CITY OF YONKERS.
EASY TERMS, AND NEW HOUSE TO RENT AT $30 PER MONTH.

Auction Sales.

Storage Sale.

20 loads of household goods will be sold at public auction on Monday, April 23, 10 o'clock, at the Universal Storage Warehouse and Express Co., formerly Tallon & Stadfeld, 202 to 208 East 88th st., near 3d ave. Goods consist of bureaus, brass bedsteads, hair mattresses, chiffoniers, carpets, curtains, fine crockery, stoves, books, ice boxes and other goods; good opportunity for dealers and housekeepers. Theodore Hacker & Co., auctioneers.

For Sale.

DIAMONDS, Watches and Jewelry sold on credit to responsible parties. Henri Schaap, 51 & 53 Maiden lane.

Lost, Found and Rewards.

LOST—Saturday morning gold-rimmed spectacles; reward. Mrs. Murray, room 226, 156 Liberty st., N. Y.

LOST—Bright red Irish setter bitch, lighter color breast and under body, year old; $15 reward, no questions asked. Return to 48 West 35th st.

POLICE SUSPECT FOUL PLAY.

Bullet-Hole in the Temple of Joseph Smoleck.

Missing for Weeks, His Body Found in the River.

It now appears that the fears of the friends of Joseph Smoleck, whose mysterious disappearance was reported exclusively in "The Evening World" on March 20, may have had solid foundation. They have held that he was the victim of foul play, and the developments of the last three days seem to sustain the theory.

On the afternoon of Wednesday last the body of a man was found in the East River at the foot of East Forty-second street, and last night it was identified at the Morgue as that of Smoleck by the dead man's sister, Mrs. Annie Horn, of 566 First avenue. There is a bullet-hole in the temple of the corpse.

The police of the East Thirty-ninth street station are investigating the mystery, and Detectives Tierney and Ni[illegible] have been assigned to the case. Police Capt. Martens has reported that Smoleck was probably the victim of foul play.

Smoleck was last seen early Sunday morning, Feb. 12. On the previous Saturday night he attended a birthday party in the apartments of Anton Stahlba, in the tenement-house at 406 East Thirty-third street.

When Smoleck reached Stahlba's rooms it is said he was intoxicated, and was ordered to leave. He then visited the rooms of John Arnot, on the floor of the same house.

Arnot says that Smoleck knocked at his door, and when asked who he was gave an insulting reply. He continued to knock at the door until Arnot opened it and struck him in the face. Then, Arnot says, and his wife corroborates him, Smoleck went downstairs.

This is the last that was seen of Smoleck until his body was found. He was a Bohemian tailor, twenty-eight years old and resided with his sister.

SHOT DEAD AS HE RAN.

Marshall, Ill., Young Man Killed Under Queer Circumstances.

(By Associated Press.)

MARSHALL, Ill., April 21.—W. Eaton, aged twenty, was killed here last night under remarkable circumstances. Mrs. Brown, a wealthy lady, received a note through the post-office demanding that she leave $200 at a certain place near her residence or her house would be blown up.

Officers were notified and an envelope containing a lot of paper was placed at the place indicated. At the appointed time a man was seen taking it and was ordered to surrender. He started to run and several shots were fired, the fugitive falling dead.

He was found to be the young fellow named above, the son of John Eaton, one of the best and most respected men in the city.

Broke a Plate-Glass Window.

Richard Dwyer, twenty-three years old, of Willett street, was fined $10 in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. He was drunk last night and because Henry Kuntz, who keeps a saloon at 223 South street, refused to serve him with drink he demolished a plate-glass window.

You read the Evening World!
Do you read the Sunday World?

If You Are Tired

Depressed and worn out
By overwork,

The Business Outlook

Or worried by
Sickness at Home

Stop, Think, Rest, Act

Take a bottle of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

You Will Be Surprised

At the change that will be made in you in a week