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Indications: Cloudy, showers

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LAST EDITION.

KELLY'S ARMY IN ITS GLORY.

Farmers of Iowa Make its March One Of Plenty and of Triumph.

BUTTE FEARS THE COXEYITES.

Northern Pacific Train Guarded by Many United States Marshals.

DEPUTIES MEET COXEY'S OWN.

Will Escort the Commonwealers Across Frederick County, Md.

(By Associated Press.)

WALNUT, Ia., April 24.—Kelly's industrial army reached here at noon today, and after a hasty luncheon marched on to Atlantic, where they are due at 6 o'clock to-night. The start from Avoca was made at 8 o'clock. The populace turned out en masse to bid the Commonwealers good-by. The wagons that had brought the men from Neola returned last night, and to-day sixty-three fresh teams furnished by the farmers in the adjacent county were driven into camp at Avoca and loaded with Commonwealers. The vehicles could hold only about half the men, and every five miles along the road shifts were made to allow all the men to take advantage of the transportation.

As the army came down the steep hill and marched into Walnut it was received with the same cordial welcome which has characterized the receptions since it left Council Bluffs. The town officials bade Kelly welcome and the townspeople furnished plenty of provisions. The stop here was brief and the army was soon on its way again for Atlantic. The distance from Avoca is twenty miles.

The farmers greeted the men on the march with words of encouragement, and now and then a well-filled provision wagon wheeled into line amid grateful cheers from the men. A carload of provisions from Omaha was promised at Atlantic, and the army's chances for plentiful fare, at least as far as Des Moines, are bright.

Some excitement was caused in the camp late last night by the report that two men had been poisoned. A physician who investigated the report said that the men had taken an overdose of cough medicine and were only slightly ill.

At Atlantic elaborate preparations for the reception of the army have been made, and committees are busy arranging details and collecting provisions. The army to-day gave no evidence of the mutiny yesterday, Company "C," of Sacramento, being apparently as loyal as the others. A successor to Col. Baker, who was discharged and who ranked next to Kelly, has not been chosen, but Col. Spead, of Sacramento, will probably be elected at Atlantic to-morrow. His popularity with the men is great.

The Commonwealers are bitter in their condemnation of Baker and his anticipated expose of Kelly's financial methods. Should the ex-Colonel attempt to return to the army he is likely to receive rough handling. The men express great confidence in Kelly, and are allowed to view the account books of the army whenever they wish.

COXEY'S TROOP MOVING ON.

Met by an Escort of Frederick County, Md., Deputies.

(By Associated Press.)

BOONESBORO, Md., April 24.—Three hundred men, the greatest number since the army left Massillon, accompanied the Commonweal on its march out of Boonesboro. The party had camped within sight of the battle ground of South Mountain, and several of the men had dug up bullets on the field where the camp was pitched. The march carried the party over another part of the battle ground and through Turner's Gap.

One of the conspicuous points on the line was Washington's monument, a rough, white stone structure, built by the masons on the summit of the mountain. It was saluted with three cheers by the army. Another object of interest, which, however, was not cheered, was the handsome Summer house of Mrs. Madeline V. Dahlgren, the talented Washington authoress, whose mountain eyrie is perched just on the county line that runs over the mountain. The march to Frederick is six-teen miles, and the men will have a hard pull to make it in one day.

MIDDLETOWN, Md., April 24.—The escort of deputy sheriffs promised by the Frederick County authorities met the Commonweal at Bolivar Heights, this morning, just after passing through Turner's Gap. The thirty deputies, under Sheriff Zimmermann were all armed and mounted, making a formidable array. The army marched by in silence, Browne being at the rear of the column. The escort will accompany the army to the county line. The people declare that it is a needless expense, but Mayor Fleming, of Frederick, is very bitter against the army, and declares that he will see them safely out of the county if it costs a thousand dollars.

FOX CARS FOR FRYE'S ARMY.

Six Soldiers of Peace Vaccinated by Indiana Authorities.

(By Associated Press.)

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., April 24.—Frye summoned his army about him yesterday afternoon and announced that they would break camp to-day and, instead of walking, they would ride. The news was received with cheers. Frye, by way of explanation, said that he had chartered some box cars. They go from here to Indianapolis. The army was vaccinated yesterday morning in accordance with the order of the State Board of Health. Those who showed up good scars were given certificates. The men submitted after much kicking. Four of the army refused to be vaccinated and their names were sent to Indianapolis, and when they get there the State Board of Health will take care of them. Forty recruits joined here. Frye has telegraphed Gen. Kelly his congratulations.

BUTTE AFRAID OF COXEYITES.

Train Guarded by Big Force of Marshals and Deputies.

(By Associated Press.)

BUTTE, Mon., April 24.—This city has become thoroughly alarmed over the Coxey army situation, and is making a desperate effort to devise a way for getting rid of the men. In itself the army is not large, numbering probably 400, but it has thousands of sympathizers among the laboring classes who are ready to commence a riot. When the Northern Pacific eastbound passenger train started out yesterday morning, it carried the United States Marshal and 100 deputies to prevent the capture of the train by the Coxeyites, who were encamped ten miles east of the city.

The train ran by the army and the officers returned to the depot in special cars. On the march uptown they were followed by about 1,000 men, who yelled and applied all sorts of vile names to them. No violence was offered. Members of all the militia companies of the city were ordered to report to their respective armories at 8 o'clock to aid the Marshal if necessary. Last night the armory was guarded by the city members of the National Guards. The Coxeyites were marching through the streets and holding meetings during the entire evening.

HAS JONES DESERTED?

Leaderless Pennsylvania Brigade Goes Through Baltimore.

(By Associated Press.)

BALTIMORE, April 24.—After two days' rest in Baltimore's suburbs, Jones's Pennsylvania brigade of Coxeyites resumed their march at 9 o'clock this morning. A dozen recruits joined the column at this point, swelling the number to thirty. At 10 o'clock they passed through Baltimore streets with flags flying. Provisions sufficient to last several days were yesterday donated. A Grand Army soldier presented each marcher with a flag.

Gen. Jones, the head of the brigade, has not returned from Philadelphia, and it is generally thought he has abandoned the party.

TO BAR OUT KELLY'S MEN.

Chicago Aldermen Adopt Instructions to Chief of Police.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, April 24.—During the meeting of the City Council last night Alderman Madden introduced a resolution directing the Chief of Police to oppose the entry of Kelly's army into Chicago. The resolution sets forth that Chicago has so many unemployed men already that it is difficult to care for them, and the arrival of Kelly's men will only aggravate conditions already bad.

The resolution was passed without discussion.

Recruiting in Lincoln, Neb.

(By Associated Press.)

LINCOLN, Neb., April 24.—About 2,000 people gathered last night to listen to the speeches which were delivered preliminary to the organization of a regiment of the Industrial Army. The committee appointed Saturday presented a report. It sets forth the deplorable condition of labor throughout the country, and calls on workingmen to rise up and join the Industrials. A recruiting office has been opened, but not many have yet enlisted.

Industrials in Indianapolis.

(By Associated Press.)

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 24.—Col. Aubrey has promoted himself to General, and he and his assistant, Lieut. Sanbury, have secured quarters at a pork-house on Blake street, and now have, they say, 150 recruits for the Commonweal army. A telegram was to-day sent President M. E. Ingalls, of the Big Four road, asking him for a rate on twenty box-cars in which the army could be hauled to Washington. The matter was referred to the local officials of the road.

'Frisco Tired of Commonwealers.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, April 24.—The City Trustees have appointed a committee to see what could be done towards getting the 300 Commonwealers started out of the city. Citizens have been providing them well with food, and the leader, "Col." Inman, now has nearly $200 in cash. Mechanics have called a public meeting for to-night to consider the raising of funds to pay the army's fare to Ogden.

The New England Industrials.

(By Associated Press.)

PAWTUCKET, R. I., April 24.—The New England division of Coxey's army reached this city at 11 o'clock to-day in good condition. The men were cheerful and did not appear wearied. They halted for two hours at Collyer Park, where Leader Fitzgerald made another speech.

MAY TIE UP CHICAGO CARS.

Big Strike Likely to Follow the Discharge of 22 Men.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, April 24.—There is a strong probability that all the operating employees of the Chicago City Railway Company, which owns the entire system of cable and horse cars, besides the Alley Elevated Railroad on the South Side, will go out on a strike. The trouble arose over the discharge of twenty-two men in the employ of the South Side Alley Railroad who signed an application for a charter in the American Railway Union. Supt. Hopkins, who discharged the men, says it was merely a coincidence that the men who signed the application were let out.

Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, who is here, has investigated the trouble, and has authorized a strike if the men are not taken back. The strike may come to-night and possibly not until Wednesday night. It will involve about 3,000 men.

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

HANGED TO A GAS-PIPE

Coal Dealer Cohen Commits Suicide in His Office.

Had Lost Confidence in People He Thought His Friends.

Loaned Them Money Which They Failed to Pay Him.

Wolf Cohen, a coal and wood dealer, at 8 Forsyth street, committed suicide between 6 and 8 o'clock this morning by hanging himself from a gaspipe in his store in the basement

Business reverses and the duplicity of supposed friends who have profited by his benefactions are said to be the cause.

Cohen was twenty-six years old. He had been engaged in the coal and wood business at the same stand for about nine years, and was quite generally patronized by the residents of the neighborhood.

He managed to save nearly $1,000 from his profits the first seven years, and began to loan money and shave notes. During the last year many of the notes were allowed to go to protest, and people to whom he had loaned money refused to make good their obligations. At last he found himself penniless. The people who had flattered and courted him held aloof and laughed in derision when threatened with a civil action to recover what they owed him.

The knowledge that his frugality, self-denial and long hours of labor had at last resulted in finding him "almost a beggar," as he himself expressed it, preyed upon his mind until he determined to end his disappointed life.

He had arranged all the details yesterday. He purchased a clothesline at a neighboring store during the afternoon and cut a piece off and made a strong noose knot, and sat down probably to write a farewell letter to his only sister and a few other relatives who, he considered, were his only remaining friends.

He was interrupted in the task by Charles Finck, of whom he purchased coal, at about 8.30 in the evening. Finck had entered the basement to inquire after an order, and observed that his customer was unusually low-spirited. Cohen bade him call early in the morning, and Finck went away with a grave suspicion, which was verified this morning when he called at the little basement store and saw the body of the proprietor stretched dead upon the floor.

Cohen finished his work by prying the gaspipe away from the ceiling sufficiently to admit the rope between and then went home. This morning he arose at 6 o'clock and went to his store. Gustav Hermann, his helper, called a moment later and was sent to a wood yard to order a load of material.

"Lock the door on the outside, for I'm sleepy and will lie down until you return," aws Cohen's parting injunction, which Hermann complied with.

Hermann was no sooner gone than Cohen pulled the rope over the gaspipe and adjusted the noose. The ceiling was too low to suspend himself clear of the floor, and so he bent his knees, with his toes on the floor, and deliberately strangled himself to death.

At 8 o'clock a glazier, who had called for his tools, which he had left there yesterday, saw the body through the window, and burst in the door. Observing that Cohen was dead he called in Policeman Joseph Burke, of the Eldridge street station, who cut down the body, laid it on the floor and notified the Coroners' office.

Mrs. Mary Bennett, a sister with whom Cohen had lived at 74 Eldridge street, was notified and she in turn sent word to other relatives. She said that Cohen had left no message at home and the policeman would not allow his desk to be opened until the Coroner arrived.

MURDER OR SUICIDE?

Ex-Partner of Congressman Bynum Dead from a Pistol Shot.

(By Associated Press.)

INDIANAPOLIS, April 24.—Albert T. Beck, a well-known lawyer of this city, and the former law partner of Congressman Bynum, was found dead on the floor of his sleeping-room this morning. A shot was heard by the family about 3 o'clock, and when Mr. Beck failed to respond to a call at 7 o'clock, his room was entered and his body lay partially dressed with a bullet wound in the abdomen.

The floor was covered with blood, and the window over the porch was open. While the suggestion of murder has been made, his friends think it is a case of suicide. He was about fifty years of age.

GILROY REFUSES CONSENT.

Will Not Permit Miss Pierce to Play in "Hannele."

There was a prose rehearsal of the play of "Hannele" before Mayor Gilroy in the Mayor's office this morning. Elbridge T. Gerry, of the Gerry Society, read the play, or rather those portions of it in which Annie Pierce, the child actress, takes the leading part, and to which he objects on the ground that the plot is impious and sacrilegious, and would be detrimental to the morals of the young girl. He objected particularly to the part representing the Saviour on the stage. He protested against permission being granted to the girl to appear in the play at the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Carl and Theodor Rosenfeld, Miss Pierce's managers, and Gerhart Hauptman, the author of "Hannele," were present. They tried to show that the objectionable parts had been eliminated, but Mr. Gerry insisted that the omission had merely been made for the purpose of securing favorable action.

Mayor Gilroy refused to grant a permit for the girl to appear.

ESCAPED FROM BOSTON.

Lucien Saniel Returns with Torn Clothes and Wounded Pride.

Lucien Saniel, the prominent Socialistic Labor agitator, has returned here from Boston and is receiving the condolences of his friends.

It was he who was picked up unceremoniously and hung across a barbed-wire fence during the raid on the Coxey Army recruits at the Hub on Sunday. As a result his clothes were ruined. Mr. Saniel feels deeply the indignity to which he was subjected, and says he has a very poor opinion of the manner in which the Bostonese treat broad-minded persons who go there to disseminate Socialistic truths.

PARKHURST'S LETTER.

He Denounces Capt. Martens for Alleged Neglect of Duty.

All Over Corcoran's Resort, Only Five Doors Away.

Calls It the Very Worst of All Immoral Pest-Holes.

Not content with bringing Capt. Frederick W. Martens, of the East Thirty-fifth street police station, before the Board of Police Commissioners today to answer charges of alleged neglect of duty in failing to enforce the excise laws, Rev. Dr. Parkhurst has stuck another iron in his soul and given it a twist that may prove fatal to the Captain's official existence.

The latest Parkhurst attack is in the shape of a letter written to the Captain asking him why he doesn't suppress Joseph Corcoran's saloon, with an alleged dive annex, on the southwest corner of Third avenue and Thirty-fifth street, five doors away from Capt. Martens's station-house and only a block and a half from Dr. Parkhurst's residence.

Capt. Martens received Dr. Parkhurst's letter yesterday, but declined to make its contents public. With considerable anger, which later gave way to tears, he declared that since Corcoran had opened his place in November last he had arrested him three times for violation of the Excise law. Twice he was convicted and once discharged.

The Captain said that Corcoran occupied only the ground floor and that Mrs. Dempsey, with her niece, occupied the other floor. He declared that the house was all right, and that he was being hounded by Dr. Parkhurst.

Dr. Parkhurst this morning consented to give out a copy of the letter he had sent to Capt. Martens. It reads as follows:

"To F. W. Martens, Captain of the Twenty-first Police Precinct.

"Sir: Our object in this communication is to call your attention to the filthy resort which you are tolerating at Corcoran's saloon, southwest corner of Third avenue and Thirty-fifth street. It would hardly seem necessary that your attention should be 'called' to the place, however, as it is situated close by you—almost under the shadow of your own station-house, in fact—so that information from us ought to be the last thing in the world that could be of service to you.

"There are but few resorts which our detectives have visited that are reported by them as being so open and unblushingly vile. Being less than thirty paces from the station-house, your officers, of course, are continually filing past it, and it would be an insult to your powers of discernment, as well as theirs, to imagine that you are ignorant of the matter, at least in its general features. Viciousness under elegant disguises may have its apologists, but in the resort referred to there are no disguises about it. It is a den of frank, brute animalism, and you know it; of course you know it.

"We have been trying to conceive what sort of instincts you are animated by that you can enjoy or even endure the close proximity of a hole that is so ingeniously filthy. We have observed the like proximity in the instance of certain other station-houses. Perhaps you can tell us whether there is any special significance attaching to such proximity. We do not mean to imply that the Department considers such a resort a necessary adjunct of the official headquarters of a precinct; still, any man is a fool that supposes that Corcoran can put a bawdy-house annex onto his saloon and run it up so close to your office without there being a certain amount of understanding between the two institutions.

"If, as we would fain believe, your instincts are outraged by the proximity of such a nest of nastiness, by what sedative considerations are we to suppose that those instincts are kept tranquil under the severe and constant aggravation? We merely want to know what counter-weight you avail of to preserve the equanimity of your righteous soul when pulled upon by the distracting irritations of Corcoran's dive.

"It is an interesting feature of the case that although Commissioner MacLean was known to have taken steps last Friday looking to your investigation before the Board your neighbor on the corner, and other neighbors only a little more remote, were rushing their lecherous traffic with the same openness and enthusiasm Friday evening that they had been in the earlier part of the week; all of which, at least, suggests the confidence which you have in the bulk of the Commissioners.

"The Society for the Prevention of Crime has never claimed that the social evil is going to be entirely eradicated, but there are depths of sexual brutality that no man that has not become altogether a beast can contemplate without emotions of loathing, and an institution of that character you are tolerating if not protecting at the place specified.

"We make no apology for the unequivocal terms in which we have couched our complaint. We are dealing with a Captain who has recently been convicted of shabby discharge of official duty, and there are times when language that is impassioned and indignant, is the only mode of address which self-respecting men have either the power or the right to employ

"Executive Committee:
"C. H. PARKHURST,
"T. KENNESON,
"FRANK MOSS.

"Rooms of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, United Charities Building, April 23, 1894."

Dr. Parkhurst also declared that his agents had reliable information that disorderly-house keepers all over the city were preparing to resume their nefarious business as usual May 1 in the various police precincts of the city. This Dr. Parkhurst believes is due to the acquittal of Capt. William S Devery recently.

One effect of Dr. Parkhurst's letter was a sudden [illegible] of [illegible] Yorkville Court this morning. Following the Captain's orders to the officers under his command to arrest any disreputable women found on the streets after 11 o'clock on night last night Detectives Kender and Jones arrested fourteen women.

They were taken to Yorkville Court this morning, where Justice Burke fined them from $2 to $5 each.

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

GETTING READY FOR THE FUNERAL OF REFORM.

Does Undertaker Sulzer Know that the Corpse Will Be Ready?

ASSAILED THE RABBI.

Thill Brothers Accused of Attacking Rev. Solomon Smtkne.

He Was Knocked Down and Kicked Into Insensibility.

Members of His Congregation Think Thugs Were Hired to Attack Him.

Charles and John Thill were held in the Ewen Street Court to-day to await the result of the injuries received by Rev. Solomon Smtkne, Pastor of the Moore Street Synagogue.

Rev. Smtkne is lying at his home, 62 Siegel street, to-day in a dying condition. The members of his congregation are greatly wrought up over the affair, as this minister was a peaceable man, who had the reputation of never quarreling with any one.

At 7 o'clock last night he was walking along Sigel street on his way to his home, when, at the corner of Leonard street, he was suddenly attacked by two men, who had been hiding behind a coal box. One of them dealt him a blow with what is supposed to have been a slung shot, and as he fell unconscious to the ground they both kicked and beat him. Harry Morris, of 10 Union avenue, arrived just at this moment, attracted by the rabbi's cries, and the men ran away, but not before Morris had recognized them both.

The rabbi was removed to a drug store where his wounds were dressed, and he was afterwards taken to his home, as he declined to go to a hospital. After being put in bed, Rabbi Sintkne grew steadily worse and is very weak, indeed, to-day.

Young Morris, accompanied by Lawyer David Hirshfeld, went to the Ewen Street Court this morning and secured warrants for the arrest of the Thill boys. They were arrested this forenoon, and when arraigned before Justice Watson, had nothing whatever to say.

Why Rabbi Smtkne was attacked is a mystery. There is no reason to believe that the Thiels attacked him intending to commit highway robbery, for they knocked and beat him after he was unconscious, and never even attempted to go through his pockets. The general belief among the members of the congregation os that the assailants were hired to attack the rabbi by some enemy of his or of the church.

POLICEMEN DISMISSED.

'Frisco Bluecoats Charged with Blackmailing Gamblers.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, April 24.—The sensation brewing in police circles here for several weeks came to a climax last night, when the Police Commissioners dismissed without trial three sergeants, two veteran detectives and nine patrolmen. It is stated that still others are to follow. It is charged that the disgraced policemen have long been levying systematic blackmail upon gamblers and opium dens who have been allowed to violate the law.

The men dismissed last night are nearly all from the Chinatown district, where lottery and fan-tan gambling has long flourished under corrupt police protection.

ONE YEAR FOR KAUFMANN.

His Wagon Ran Over and Killed a Five-Year-Old Boy.

Samuel Kaufmann, whose wagon ran over and killed five-year-old John Gately at the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Eleventh avenue on July 20 last, was sentenced to one year at hard labor in the penitentiary by Justice O'Brien in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning.

Kaufmann was a butcher at 394 Tenth avenue. On July 20 he was driving through Twenty-seventh street at a lively gait, and ran over the unfortunate boy. He was arrested by Policeman O'Connor, and was found to be intoxicated.

M'GARRAHAN IS DEAD.

The Famous Claimant Will Appeal No More to Congress.

Thirty-six Years He Fought for What the Courts Said Was His.

Opposed by a Shrewd Corporation That "Squatted" on His Lands.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, April 24.—William McGarrahan, the celebrated claimant to the New Idria mine, died at Providence Hospital at 11.45 A. M. to-day. He had been a familiar figure at the Capitol for years, and was well-known to the eSnators and members, a majority of whom were believers in the pustice of his claim.

William McGarrahan had spent thirty-six years and a fortune in the prosecution of his claim to a rich tract of mineral land in California, known as the Panoche Grande Ranch. The tract had been five times legally declared his own, yet he died an old and poor patient in the Providence Hospital, when had he possessed what he fought for he would have been among the wealthiest mine owners in the country.

He never once lost his nerve or his hope in all the long struggle. His case was again about to come before Congress.

During all his weary years of litigation and petitioning McGarrahan was nominally arraigned against the nUlted States Government. That is to say, if the title to the Panoche Grande did not vest in him, as he claimed, it did vest in the nUlted States.

Yet it has not been the United States who really opposed him. The United States courts three times affirmed his title to the land; Congressional investigating committees declared in his favor, and various officials of high degree who passed upon his claim expressedthemselves as perfectly satisfied with the clearness of his title.

His real opponent was a private corporation known as the New Idria Mining Company, which squatted upon his land shortly after he purchased it and has ever since been making enormous profits out of the rich deposits of quicksilver found beneath its rocky surface.

At every turn the well paid lawyers and agents of the "New Idria" appeared to combat him, and though he repeatedly won and revon his title, a war of technicality was waged upon him, and legal difficulties turned up at every step, cunningly devised, so as to block him and send him again and again to the courts and to Congress for help.

Congress Committee called attention to the fact that at several points in the controversy, where Mr. McGarrahan had apparently nothing to do but to take possession of his own, it would be found that some necessary public record had been surreptitiously mutilated, so as to throw the matter back again into the courts.

McGarrahan was one of the original forty-niners. He was never worried.

HIT BY FALLING ELEVATOR.

Old Man Hurt While Working in the Shaft.

Harvey Zeluiff, aged seventy-one, of 486 Hudson street, and janitor at 111 Nassau street, was hit by a falling elevator at the latter place this morning and badly injured. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

While Zeluiff was oiling machinery at the bottom of the shaft, the cable slipped from its drum and the elevator fell upon the old man's head.

The ambulance surgeon said the injured man sustained a scalp wound, but the effect of the shock was what was most feared.

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

Brooklyn Trust Co.'s Bond Filed.

The bond of the Brooklyn Trust Company, as executor of the will of the late Gen. Slocum, was filed in the Surrogate's office in Brooklyn today. Mrs. Slocum and the other heirs put in notices waiving citations to appear and joining in the application for the will to be admitted to probate.

MUST LAY TRACKS.

Aldermen More Than Give Lenox Avenue for a Railroad.

Metropolitan Traction Company Ordered to Abide by Its Charter.

Some Doubts that Its Franchise Is Still in Force.

The Metropolitan Traction Company, whose persuasive methods are so effective with the Board of Aldermen, secured another valuable privilege from the Board to-day. In fact, the Company got more than it asked for from the generous city fathers.

The Company claims the right to build a road on Lenox avenue as an extension of the Sixth avenue line. The law of 1851 gives the Company the right to construct a road on that part of Sixth avenue which has since become part of Central Park, and is now known as Lenox avenue.

The obliging Alderman did more than grant permission to lay tracks. They passed a resolution requiring the Company to lay tracks in accordance with the provisions of its charter.

There is grave doubt as to whether the time limit of the franchise has not expired. Forty-three years have intervened since the granting of the charter.

The Metropolitan Traction Company has encountered no difficulty up to date in securing from the Aldermen anything it wants in the way of privileges.

TONY PASTOR'S SISTER DEAD

He Is Now the Last of the Well-Known Family.

By the death of Mrs. Caroline Clarke, widow of Robert L. Clarke, Tony Pastor, the theatrical manager, becomes the last survivor of the family—a family celebrated in the annals of the stage for nearly half a century.

Mrs. Clarke died at her residence, 246 East Fortieth street, on Saturday, and the funeral will be held at the Church of St. Agnes, East Forty-third street, near Lexington avenue, to-morrow morning. There were four Pastor boys and two girls.

Caroline Pastor Clarke was not a professional. She lived in Westchester County for many years with her husband, who acquired a competency in various mercantile pursuits. All the Pastor boys went upon the stage and achieved more or less prominence. Mrs. Clarke left no children. She was a woman of estimable qualities and extremely benevolent.

EDGAR M. SMITH ILL.

Suffering from Vertigo. He Fell on Park Row.

Edgar M. Smith, father-in-law of Judge Joseph F. Daly, while suffering from an attack of vertigo fell on Park Row shortly after noon to-day and sustained severe injuries. His forehead was badly cut and one of his arms dislocated. He was carried into Perry's drug store, where Dr. Gallivan attended him.

Accompanied by the physician, Mr. Smith afterwards drove to his home, 126 West Sixty-ninth street. He is over seventy years old.

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

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair, stationary temperature, northwesterly 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. ... 50	6 A. M. ... 56	9 A. M. ... 67	12 M. ... 68

LAST EDITION.

SHOT AT IN COURT.

Michael Donnelly Meant to Murder His Former Partner, McArdle.

JUST LOST AN $80,000 SUIT.

Fired Four Shots at His Successful Rival, None of Which Took Effect.

COURT ROOM IN AN UPROAR.

Judge Bischoff Flees, While Lawyers and Policemen Struggle with the Assailant.

Michael Donnelly, an iron merchant, of 132 Leroy street, at 10.45 this morning, in the Equity Term of the Court of Common Pleas, and in the presence of Judge Bischoff, made a murderous attack upon Patrick J. McArdle, of Albany, also an iron merchant.

He fired four shots at him from a 38-calibre revolver. None of the shots took effect, but the shooting created intense excitement in the Court-House.

The court-room was immediately crowded with people, who rushed in at the sound of the first shot, and Judge Bischoff hurriedly left the room.

Donnelly, who is a heavy-set man of about fifty years, was the plaintiff in a suit brought against McArdle involving $80,000.

The men were formerly partners in business, but dissolved the partnership three years ago.

Donnelly alleged that McArdle had defrauded him. He began suit for an accounting and the setting aside of a bill of sale of the business which Donnelly had made to McArdle.

The suit came up before Justice Barrett, of the Supreme Court, a short time ago and was dismissed.

This morning the matter came up before Judge Bischoff, in the Court of Common Pleas, and was the first case heard on the opening of court.

Rather Lose Life Than the Suit.

Donnelly, it is said, has told a number of friends that he would rather lose his life than the suit.

Lawyer W. F. Severance, counsel for Donnelly, made a brief statement of the plaintiff's case, and Lawyer David McClure, McArdle's attorney, replied.

When the arguments were finished Judge Bischoff dismissed the suit.

When the Judge had finished speaking, McArdle, accompanied by D. H. Friedman, of Albany, arose and started to leave the court-room.

They had taken but a few steps towards the door when Donnelly jumped to his feet, and turning his back towards Judge Bischoff began firing at McArdle. Lawyer Severence was on his feet in an instant and grappled with the infuriated man

The lawyer got his arm around his client's neck, but was unable to wrest the revolver from his grasp.

At the first shot McArdle and his companion dropped to their knees and crawled under one of the attorneys' tables.

As they did so they overturned the table, and Donnelly, who was still struggling with his lawyer, again began firing.

He fired three more shots in rapid succession.

Seized by His Own Lawyer.

Everybody in the court-room, including the officers, except Lawyer Severance, seemed frightened out of their wits, but the lawyer bravely struggled with his belligerent client, and it is probably due to his efforts that murder was not committed.

During the shooting, McArdle was crying loudly for help, and as he ran from the room was shouting murder at the top of his voice.

A score of officers from every part of the building hearing the shots and cries of McArdle hurried to the court-room, and Donnelly, who was still struggling in the grasp of his lawyer, was soon overpowered and arrested.

He was taken to the City Hall police station by Policemen Griffin and O'Connor.

Court-Room Almost Wrecked.

The court-room was at once cleared and the doors locked.

As soon as the crowd were out of the room it was found that the carpet was stained with ink from the overturned bottles, and particles of plastering knocked from the walls littered the floor.

Donnelly seemed very cool when finally overpowered, and as he reached the court-room door, turned to one of the policemen and said: "Please get my hat."

Donnelly was very much excited at the police station. At first he refused to make any statement until he had consulted with his attorney, Lawyer Severance. He finally broke out and wildly denounced McArdle as a thief and a murderer.

Declares McArdle Swindled Him.

"He robbed me of every cent I had in the world," he loudly exclaimed.

"We were in partnership, and he robbed me right and left. On April 17, 1889, I gave him a bill of sale on $75,000 worth of property for $1. He got me in a tight place and squeezed me to the wall.

"In 1891, he foreclosed on me, taking every cent I had in the world. I believed all his —— lies, and he robbed me.

"I can prove that he set fire to his