

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1894.

PRICE ONE CENT.

House-Hunters Always Consult the List of Flats to Let in The World.

(14 Words, 30 Cents, Daily or Sunday.)

EXTRA 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 ORAOR.

Court Attache Says He Saw Young McArdle Fire a Shot at His Father's Assailant.

Michael Donnelly, an iron merchant, of 128 Leroy street, at 10.45 this morning, in the Equity Term of the Court of Common Pleas, and in the presence of Judge Blachoff, 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 Blachoff 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 Blachoff, 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 McCune, McArdle's attorney, replied.

When the arguments were finished Judge Blachoff 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 Blachoff began firing at McArdle.

Lawyer Severance was on his feet in an instant and grappled with the McArdle.

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

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 released.

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

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 belated client, and it is probably due to his efforts that murder was not committed.

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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 plaster had knocked from the walls littered the floor.

Donnelly seemed very cool when flanked by overpowered men, and he reached the court-room door, turned to one of the policemen and said: "Please get my coat."

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 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, and as he reached the court-room door, turned to one of the policemen and said: "Please get my coat."

"I gave him a bill of sale on \$75,000 worth of property for \$1. He got me in a tight place and suggested me to the wall."

"In 1891, he foreclosed on me, taking (Continued on Seventh Page.)

BROOKLYN BASEBALL.

Philadelphia Furnishes the Opposing Nine To-Day.

Chief Umpire Wright on Hand to Watch O'Rourke.

Kennedy and Carsey the Chosen Twirlers for the Day.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EASTERN PARK, BROOKLYN, April 24.—The stout Philadelphia nine, which many shrewd ones think will have a look-in for the pennant this year, opposed the Brooklyners here this afternoon.

There was present also Harry Philadelphia, Chief of Umpires Harry Wright, who came up to watch the work of the new umpire, Jim O'Rourke.

O'Rourke's work in Brooklyn cannot truthfully be called gilt-edged, and as President Byrne, of the Brooklyn Club, remarked: "It's too bad Mr. Wright wasn't here yesterday."

The Phillies looked as fine as silk when they went on the field in their gay, new uniforms. They had on red and black striped stockings and sweaters of bright scarlet, with huge black collars. Manager Irwin was in uniform, too, and coached his team from the side lines during the game.

It was a splendid day for baseball, as the air was warm and there was no wind.

The loss of three straight games by the Brooklyners had its effect on the attendance. Still, there was a fair-sized crowd. The teams batted in this order:

Brooklyn. Philadelphia.

Hamilton, cf. Hamilton, cf.

Donnelly, 1b. Thompson, 1b.

Boyle, 2b. Boyle, 2b.

Griffin, 3b. Griffin, 3b.

McArdle, 4b. McArdle, 4b.

Severance, 5b. Severance, 5b.

Donnelly, 6b. Donnelly, 6b.

Wright, 7b. Wright, 7b.

O'Rourke, 8b. O'Rourke, 8b.

Irwin, 9b. Irwin, 9b.

Wright, 10b. Wright, 10b.

O'Rourke, 11b. O'Rourke, 11b.

Irwin, 12b. Irwin, 12b.

Wright, 13b. Wright, 13b.

O'Rourke, 14b. O'Rourke, 14b.

Irwin, 15b. Irwin, 15b.

Wright, 16b. Wright, 16b.

O'Rourke, 17b. O'Rourke, 17b.

Irwin, 18b. Irwin, 18b.

Wright, 19b. Wright, 19b.

O'Rourke, 20b. O'Rourke, 20b.

Irwin, 21b. Irwin, 21b.

Wright, 22b. Wright, 22b.

O'Rourke, 23b. O'Rourke, 23b.

Irwin, 24b. Irwin, 24b.

Wright, 25b. Wright, 25b.

O'Rourke, 26b. O'Rourke, 26b.

Irwin, 27b. Irwin, 27b.

Wright, 28b. Wright, 28b.

O'Rourke, 29b. O'Rourke, 29b.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

MARTENS GETS OFF.

Complaints Against the Police Captain Dismissed.

Commissioner MacLean Immediately Prefers New Charges.

Capt. Slevin, However, Will Be Placed on Trial.

(Special to The Evening World.)

The complaints made by Commissioner MacLean over his own signature alleging neglect of duty on the part of Capt. Martens, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, and Capt. Slevin, of the Oak street station, were brought up before the Police Commissioners again this afternoon.

When the complaint was offered at the last meeting Supt. Byrnes was requested to notify the captains to make any explanation of the charges they might deem proper. Both submitted answers to the charges, which were read to-day, and by a vote of 3 to 1, Commissioner MacLean voting in the negative, the charges against Martens were dismissed.

Commissioner MacLean then moved that Capt. Martens be notified to appear for trial at the meeting next Friday, on charges which he then presented, for failing to suppress the disorderly house known as Corcoran's saloon, at Thirty-fifth street and Third avenue. The motion was amended by President Martin that the Captain be notified to make any answer or any explanation of the charges he thought necessary to Supt. Byrnes, who would submit the same to the meeting of the Board.

The places complained of as disorderly houses by Commissioner MacLean were the Iroquois House, 613-615 Third avenue; the Sherman House, 152-154 East Forty-second street, and the Columbia Hotel, 441 Third avenue.

Capt. Martens explained in regard to the Iroquois that it had been closed prior to the date alleged in the complaint, and that the license had been revoked on April 3 on his complaint to the Board of Excise. The Sherman House, Capt. Martens said, and also the Columbia were respectable hotels, and had no ground for complaint to make arrests there.

The charges against Capt. Slevin were amended to charge him with neglect of duty on Friday at 11 o'clock was assigned for trial.

The places mentioned in the complaint as disorderly in his precinct were Nos. 75 and 91 James street, 9 James slip and 110-12 Cherry street.

The first mentioned, the Captain stated in his answer, is a respectable place, and has never been any complaint against it. It is a five-story tenement house, the ground floor being occupied by a drug store and carpenter shop, and the upper stories by families.

James street was formerly a disorderly house, says Capt. Slevin, but was suppressed by him on July 11, 1893. Since then he has frequently visited the place and has purchased the same, but has never heard or discovered anything that would warrant him in making a complaint.

No. 9 James slip was occupied solely by Capt. Slevin, explained by the Durham Manufacturing Company, which occupies 110-12 Cherry street, according to the Captain, is now, and was on the date mentioned in the complaint, a cigar and soda water store. It had formerly been a liquor store, but the same was purchased by the company on Jan. 11. Since then no complaints have reached him about the place.

There were no complaints against MacLean accepted the Captain's explanation as to the places 9 James slip and 91 James street, and he was relieved of falling to suppress the other two places.

PARKHURST'S LETTER.

He Denounces Capt. Martens for Alleged Neglect of Duty.

Not content with bringing Capt. Frederick W. Martens, of the East Thirty-fifth street police station, before the Board of Police Commissioners to-day 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 upper 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-ninth 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 you should be able to see it from 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, using less than thirty paces from the station-house, your officers, (Continued on Sixth Page.)

TURNED ON THE GAS.

L. Laroche, a French Official, Found Dead in Bed.

He Had Been Ill for Years and Was on His Way Home.

Drank a Bottle of Wine and Then Prepared to Die.

(Special to The Evening World.)

Ludger Laroche, forty-five years old, a Director in the Department of the Interior of the French Republic, was asphyxiated by gas in the Hotel de Paris, 75 Christopher street, this morning. It is supposed he committed suicide.

He had been in the city only since last night, and was on his way to France in the hope of improving his failing health.

Several years ago M. Laroche went to Port of France, on the Island of Martinique, in the West Indies. He was the representative of the French Minister of the Interior.

A year ago his health gave way under the hot climate. Then, at his own request, M. Laroche was transferred to the French fishing colony at St. Pierre Miquelon, Newfoundland.

It seemed for a time as though the change would do him good, but a month ago physicians advised him that he must have another change, and ordered him to take a trip to France.

This M. Laroche decided to do. Late yesterday afternoon he landed at the Commercial Stores, Brooklyn, from the steamer Charles Martell, and an hour later arrived at the Hotel de Paris. With him was a friend, said to be an attaché of the French consulate here.

The two drank a bottle of wine together. At 10.30 o'clock M. Laroche retired and his friend left, saying he would call again this morning.

Laroche's room was on the third floor. In the next room was the Viscount's room, which was occupied by the valet. The valet smelled gas about midnight. He thought the meter was leaking and opened the door to the next room.

A chambermaid passing through the halls at 2.30 o'clock this morning, trying to get a key to the next door, thought it came from M. Laroche's room. She knocked at the door, but there was no answer.

Then she hurried to Harry J. Matton, the proprietor of the house. He climbed up to the room and found M. Laroche dead. The gas burner was turned on full and the door was closed. The table all of M. Laroche's valuables and papers were spread out. He had recently left in his pocket a piece of paper.

The arrangement of the papers on the table and the position of the gas burner had deliberately planned and committed suicide.

The most prominent of his effects was a large book on which was printed in gold letters, the dead man's name and address, and the name of the hotel. M. Laroche last night had not called at the hotel up to noon to-day.

His friends here have called for the French Consul, who was informed and he will take charge of the body.

HANGED TO A GAS-PIPE.

Coal Dealer Closes Commits Suicide in His Office.

Wolf Cohen, a coal and wood dealer, at 4 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 flats across 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.

He had arranged all the details yesterday, and he purchased the rope and the noose which he used to hang himself.

He was interrupted in the task by Charles Pinck, of whom he purchased the rope and the noose, and who had entered the basement to make a purchase, and observed that his customer was hanging from the gaspipe.

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 window and burning the door, ostensibly to admit the rope between and then went home. This morning he arose and pulled the rope over his knees, with his feet on the floor, and deliberately strangled himself to death.

He had a glazier, who had called for his tools, which he had left 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 coroner's 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 (Continued on Sixth Page.)

GETTING READY FOR THE FUNERAL OF REFORM.



Does Undertaker Sulzer Know that the Corpse Will Be Ready?

DEAD AT THE WINDOW.

Despondent from Illness, Andreas Shot and Killed Himself.

When Jacob Andreas's wife returned to their poor little home on the sixth floor at 86 Second street last evening after spending the afternoon with neighbors she was horrified to find that her husband had taken his life. He sat in a chair before the front window dead. There was a bullet wound in his right temple and a revolver lay on the floor close by.

None of the neighbors had heard the shot, although Andreas was in plain view of people across the way. He had been dead several hours. Despondency, the result of long illness, and inability to help the frugal, industrious wife earn a living were the cause of the suicide. Andreas was forty-eight years old. He was a consumptive, and of late had a painful throat disease. He had been in America fifteen years, and had been a steady worker as a cabinet-maker, and had saved up a snug little sum against a rainy day. The rainy day had lasted for fifteen months. The savings had been eaten up, and Mrs. Andreas's earnings as a washerwoman were meagre.

A peculiar thing about the suicide is that there was no powder mark on the wound, a point that will be made use of by Brooke, O'Bullivan and Chanler in the defense of Joseph T. Mares, who is charged with killing Martha J. Fuller on St. Patrick's Day, but who says that she shot herself.

AGED MAN A SUICIDE.

Hanged Himself to the Door of His Bedroom.

August Hillip, seventy-seven years old, of 112 Second avenue, committed suicide early this morning, by hanging himself with a rope to the door of his room.

The body of the aged man when found late this morning was cold and stiff. Hillip had lasted for fifteen months. The savings had been eaten up, and Mrs. Andreas's earnings as a washerwoman were meagre.

LOHMANN DUE TO-MORROW.

Detective Zundt Will Leave Toronto to with Him To-Night.

According to the latest report received from Detective Zundt, who went to Toronto after W. G. Lohmann, as told on the third page of this issue, the ex-cashier of the Brooklyn Excise Department will arrive, a prisoner, in Brooklyn at 10.20 o'clock to-morrow morning. Superintendent of Police Campbell received a telegram from the detective at 3 o'clock this afternoon, stating that he would leave Toronto for Brooklyn with Lohmann this evening.

Mrs. Campbell and ex-Excise Commissioner Schlemm were at Police Headquarters this afternoon, and that would say why they visited the place. Mrs. Lohmann had a long conversation with Supt. Campbell to-day. Detective Zundt said he had been despondent for some time, but he did not state the reason, however.

DODD APPOINTED RECEIVER.

To Take Charge of the Affairs of Watson & Spence.

Ernest H. Dodd, of 25 Canal street, has been appointed receiver for the firm of Watson & Spence, produce merchants, at 10 Produce Exchange, who failed a short time ago. The appointment was made on petition of Sarah Watson, a relative of the senior member of the firm and the largest creditor. Suit was brought by the latter and judgment secured.

The firm was examined on supplementary proceedings yesterday and the receiver appointed to take charge of the assets. The action was a friendly one and brought for the purpose of saving the firm from other and more persistent creditors.

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

TO ATTACK GAS TRUST

Attorney-General Moloney, of Illinois, So Decides.

Quo Warranto Proceedings Are to Be Begun.

If They Succeed the Chicago Concern Will Lose Its Charter.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, April 24.—Attorney-General Moloney, of Illinois, this afternoon announced a decision on his part to begin quo warranto proceedings against the Chicago Gas Trust.

This proceeding has been expected for some time, and if successful means a forfeiture of the charter of the Trust.

BANK OFFICERS MOBBED.

The Concern Bankrupt and the President's Life in Danger.

(By Associated Press.)

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 24.—A report comes from End, O. T., to the effect that the Merchants' Bank has failed, and that a mob ran the cashier to North End, where he took a train.

The President's life is said to be in danger.

AGENT BRITTON ARRESTED.

Charged with Perjury by a Woman Whose Arrest He Caused.

Joseph A. Britton, Chief Agent of the Society for the Enforcement of the Criminal Law, was arrested this afternoon on charges preferred by Ella Laughlin, a woman whose arrest had been caused by Britton's Society recently for alleged criminal practices.

She was released by Judge Martine on the ground that the indictment was illegal, and immediately brought suit against the Society for \$25,000.

She charges Britton with perjury in giving his evidence against her, and proved his arrest to-day on that allegation.

A "DOLLAR A DAY" RIOT.

Americans Drive Italians from Their Work at Akron, O.

(By Associated Press.)

AKRON, O., April 24.—A mob of about 300 American workmen have driven a large gang of Italians working on street improvements from their work and are now parading the streets.

The Italians have been getting \$1 per day, while the Americans get but not living wages. Further trouble is looked for.

BROKER WHITMAN SOLD OUT.

He Failed to Pay Up the Necessary Margins.

Casper Whitman, Jr., a member of the Consolidated Exchange, with offices at 60 Broadway, was sold out under the rule this afternoon, he having failed to put up the necessary margins. It is understood his losses were brought about by the sale of privileges.

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

Brooklyn Trust Co.'s Bond Filled.

The bond of the Brooklyn Trust Company, as executor of the will of the late Gen. Bloom, was filed in the Surrogate's office in Brooklyn to-day. Mrs. Bloom and the other heirs put in notices waiting citations to appear and justify in the application for the will to be admitted to probate.