Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.

LAST WEEK
THE WORLD PUBLISHED
5,104 HOUSES, ROOMS, APARTMENTS AND BOARDERS ADVTS.
1,068 MORE THAN FOR THE CORRESPONDING WEEK LAST YEAR.

The World.

EVENING EDITION
Circulation Books Open to All

Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.

Average Circulation of THE WORLD for March, 1894,
460,929 PER DAY.
A GAIN OF 57,596 PER DAY IN ONE YEAR.
A GAIN OF 148,359 PER DAY IN THREE YEARS.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

The World's New Uptown Office, Junction Broadway and Sixth Avenue at 32d St.

LAST EDITION.

TO CALL MRS. MEYER?

Rumor that the Poisoner's Wife May Testify in His Behalf.

Lawyer Brooke Denies This, but Promises Another Sensation.

Witness Muller Wrote Him a Letter That No One Else Has Seen.

Startling sensations were promised by Messrs. Brooke, O'Sullivan and Chanler, counsel for Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer, in Mr. Brooke's cross-examination of that remarkable self-confessed criminal, Carl Muller, to-day.

Charles W. Brooke had said that he would cross-examine Muller in German in order to make sure that the man's knowledge of English was correct, and that he really meant to testify exactly as he has expressed himself in English.

Not much was expected of this, however, for although Muller's tongue is very thick, and it is difficult to follow him, he is a remarkably intelligent man, and, plainly, has received an excellent education in English, using good language.

Another promise, however, was more sensational. It is known that Muller, chafing in his confinement in the House of Detention, addressed several communications to the great law firm. The words of one and the substance of two others of these communications were given to the press. But there was another, of which the veteran lawyer said impressively:

"No eyes but mine have scrutinized that letter. It is locked in my safe, and not even Dr. O'Sullivan nor Mr. Chanler knows its contents. No one shall know until Muller is subjected to cross-examination. It contains no offer to testify in behalf of Dr. Meyer, but it will cause a sensation."

Muller, whose right name is Arnold Kirfel, and who was known in the conspiracy that ended in the horrible death of Ludwig Brandt, one of the conspirators, first as Otto J. Stein and later as August Wimmers, had retold the marvelous tale of murder just as he narrated it on the first trial of Dr. Meyer.

Prosecutor John F. McIntyre had plied him with questions all day Friday and for an hour Thursday, a total of nearly seven hours, and there was not so much variance as a hair between that story and the one he told on the first trial.

With a full knowledge of what they must meet it was to be expected that the defense would fight more boldly, and the anticipation of sensational developments took an unusually large crowd to Part II. of the Court of General Sessions, where Recorder Smyth is trying the case.

The doctor was taken from the Tombs at 10.30. It was nearly 11 o'clock when an officer entered with Mrs. Meyer. She was dressed in a jobber blue gown of the latest fashion. There was a smile on her face, a blush on her cheeks and a bright light in her wide, blue eyes as she advanced towards the place where Dr. Meyer sat, his back towards her.

She put out a hand, in a black kid glove, and, touching Dr. Meyer on the shoulder, said:

"Good-morning! How do you do, mister?"

Dr. Meyer arose and returned smilingly:

"Oh! How are you, ma'am?"

It was not much, but it showed how well both had learned the lesson not to admit the relationship of husband and wife. But the doctor gave a note to the blue-eyed woman, and then she passed on to a place by the widow, when she read the note eagerly.

Again the story has been rumored that Mrs. Meyer would be sworn as a witness against her husband, but the next move this morning seemed to justify the inference that the blue-eyed stole was not only not about to confess, but that she would be a witness for the defense.

Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, the young millionaire lawyer, who interested himself so deeply in the case, approached Mrs. Meyer, and unfolding a sheet of legal cap paper, apparently read to her several sentences from it, then paused and looked into her face.

Then she seemed to reply, as if he were giving her a preliminary examination as a prelude to calling her to the witness-stand.

Mr. Brooke denied this possibility, however, calling attention to the question of whether she would be accepted as a witness for her co-defendant.

Mr. Chanler admitted that he had been questioning Mrs. Meyer, using certain data he had noted down for the purpose, but he, too, denied that the woman would be called as a witness.

Mr. McIntyre, who not only tries the case for the prosecution, but performed all the arduous work of preparing it, and bears the brunt of the prosecution, had some work yet to do with Muller before turning him over to the tender mercies of Mr. Brooke, and this was proceeded with. Mrs. Meyer in the mean time burying herself in a German newspaper.

Muller testified to the identity of the many papers signed by "Emelie Baum" (Mrs. Meyer), "August Wimmers" (himself) and "William Reuter" (Dr. Meyer), in the process of proving the death of "G. H. M. Joseph Baum" (Ludwig Brandt) and collecting the insurance policies.

Peter B. Olney, who was District-Attorney years ago, sat for an hour to-day on the bench with Recorder Smyth.

At noon Mr. McIntyre concluded the direct examination of Carl Muller, but the expectant crowd were doomed to disappointment, for Mr. Brooke consented to postpone the cross-examination of the coon-eyed and smirking little rascal to permit Mr. McIntyre to call certain Chicago witnesses who were desirous of returning to Chicago.

Dr. Lyman Ware, the medical examiner in Chicago, for the New York Life and Etna Life Insurance Companies, was the first one. He told how a man calling himself "G. M. A. Joseph Baum," had applied to him for examination in October, 1891, and had been insured in his companies. He identified the photographs of Ludwig Brandt as portraits of "Baum."

In cross-examination Mr. Brooke drew out that Dr. Meyer had seen "Baum" but twice, and recognized the portrait in August, 1892, ten months after he had seen the original. Mr. Brooke also obtained from Dr. Ware that it would be quite possible that a man, healthy in October, might die of dysentery in March, which is the contention of the defense.

The effect of this admission was seen when Julius Ascheim, the twelfth juror, asked several questions on the same point, concluding with:

"Doctor, do you say that a man in perfect health in October, might contract dysentery and die in March?"

"Yes, if it is possible."

"What if the death certificate said he died of chronic dysentery?"

"I should doubt it."

"Do you say it would be impossible?"

"I would rather not testify on that point," replied Dr. Ware.

"Well, if the man had dysentary and took liberal doses of croton oil, what would be the effect?"

"It would heighten the symptoms."

"Might it not result in his death and perhaps give him the symptoms of chronic dysentery?"

"I would prefer not to testify on that point," replied Dr. Ware, and the Recorder added:

"You couldn't, as an expert."

Dr. Ware gave place to Dr. John H. Byrne, another medical examiner for an insurance company.

Dr. Byrne also remembered "Baum" and identified the photographs.

Lutullus Smith, an official in the New York Life Insurance's Chicago office, identified the Brandt photographs as portraits of M. A. J. Joseph Baum.

SUPT. WISHART SUBPŒNAED.

Police Commissioners Want to Know Who "Mrs. Jones" Is.

Capt. Sievin's Trial Resumed—Zella Nicolaus an Interrupter.

The trial of Police Capt. Sievin, of the Oak street station, on charges preferred by Police Commissioner MacLean, of having failed to suppress disorderly houses at 75 and 90 James street, 9 James slip and 110 1-2 Cherry street, was resumed before the Commissioners to-day.

The trial was begun Friday. The only witnesses for the complainant were William L. Sawyer and John Edward Thompson, private detectives in the employ of Dr. Parkhurst's Society for the Prevention of Crime.

Both gave damaging testimony against Capt. Sievin. They detailed minutely repeated visits to the places named, told of buying drinks and having been solicited by women.

Lawyer Howe, who appeared for Capt. Sievin, subjected the witnesses to a most vigorous and severe cross-examination, but failed to lessen the effect of their testimony.

The detectives denied that they were employed by the Parkhurst Society in these particular cases. They had been engaged by Supt. Wishart, they said, to get evidence for a Mrs. Jones, who, they were informed, paid their expenses and wages through Mr. Wishart.

Mr. Howe, it is understood, will endeavor to learn to-day who the mysterious Mrs. Jones is who has manifested so much interest in the affairs of Capt. Sievin's precinct.

There is little doubt that a woman is really behind the prosecution of the case, which fact lends added interest to the trial.

A subpoena was issued this morning for Supt. Wishart, of the Parkhurst Society, to try to find who the mysterious "Mrs. Jones" is.

It was learned to-day that Zella Nicolaus was the cause of the trial being interrupted Saturday. She called at Police Headquarters and sent a note in to Mr. Howe asking for five minutes' conversation.

Last night the fair complainant against George Gould called at the residence of Abe Hummell and had a talk with him, the nature of which could not be learned to-day.

NO ANSWER FROM FLOWER.

Chamber of Commerce Committee Wants to Talk Rapid Transit with Him.

No answer had been received up to 2 o'clock to-day from Gov. Flower in response to the request made by the Committee of the Chamber of Commerce for a hearing on the Rapid Transit bill, which is now awaiting final disposton by the Executive.

Secretary Wilson, of the Chamber of Commerce, said this morning: "The request was not sent up to Albany until late Saturday evening, and the Governor would not probably receive it till to-day. "I do not see how he can refuse to give the Committee a hearing unless he informs the members that he intends to sign the bill, in which case it would not be necessary to have any hearing.

"While the bill as passed by both branches of the Legislature contains several important modifications upon the measure originally proposed by the Chamber of Commerce, the Committee believes it would be satisfactory in its present shape and is prepared to advocate its signature by the Governor as the best means of securing real rapid transit for New York City."

ATTACKED BY A MANIAC.

School Children Chased by a Mad Italian at Cold Spring, L. I.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., April 30—Joseph Blast, an Italian, of Cold Spring, suddenly became insane last night, and until his capture this morning the residents of that place were in a state of terror. He was in an ugly mood last night, but was considered harmless until he began chasing school children this morning.

The cries of the latter were heard by Richard Van Arsdale, who knocked the lunatic down with a stone. Blast was up in a moment, however, and fought fiercely. It required four men to handcuff him. Later he was sent to the Queens County Jail at Long Island City.

THE WORLD'S NEW UPTOWN OFFICE. BROADWAY, 6th AVENUE. 32d ST.

SEARCHED BOTH MEN.

Donnelly and McArdle Didn't Have "Guns" This Time.

Examination Into the Common Pleas Shooting Case.

McArdle Accompanied to Court by a Bodyguard.

When the case of Michael Donnelly, who attempted to shoot Patrick J. McArdle in Part II. of the Court of Common Pleas Tuesday afternoon, was called before Justice Martin in the Tombs Court this forenoon, Lawyer W. F. Severance asked that the examination be held in a private room. There was some time consumed in looking up the law concerning the right of the defendant to a private examination, and Justice Martin finally decided that Donnelly was entitled to a private hearing. Accordingly court adjourned to the room in the rear of the large court-room.

Donnelly arrived early with his bondsman, William Kelly and Lawyer Frederick B. House, of his counsel.

McArdle entered with two friends named Hart from Newburg. All three stood at the rear of the court-room and vigorously chewed gum.

It was evident that McArdle was very nervous and he eyed Donnelly furtively while the question of a private examination was being decided. He edged back in the crowd when Donnelly was called to the bar, and when everybody went into the back room he took the Messrs. Hart with him as a body-guard. Justice Martin, at the request of Lawyer House, ordered all the witnesses to leave the room.

"I would ask Your Honor," continued Mr. House, "that the gentlemen with Mr. McArdle be required to leave the room. They have no business here."

"You will have to go out, gentlemen," said the Justice.

"Your Honor, I will not remain in the room with that man unless my friends are here," protested McArdle, all of a tremble.

Mr. House insisted, and the gentlemen from Newburg were told to go.

McArdle edged over to the door, and was about to go out when Justice Martin called to a court officer:

"Search the defendant," he said, "and see if he has any firearms about him."

Donnelly smiled, and went out with the officer to be searched.

Mr. House then insisted that McArdle be searched also, which was done.

When everybody was satisfied that there were no firearms in the party, the Court got down to business.

McArdle was first sworn. Assistant District-Attorney Townsend conducted the examination for the people.

In answer to his questions, McArdle said he was in the iron and metal business in Albany. He had known Donnelly for eighteen years. Then the witness recounted the circumstances attending the shooting. The description was given with a great deal of dodging about to illustrate how he avoided being hit by the bullets from Donnelly's pistol. McArdle declared that he was as "cool as an iceberg" all the time.

When Mr. House took up the cross-examination he started out to haul McArdle over the coals. He made him admit that he had armed himself last Friday on the advice of a friend, Mr. Lodi, but that he gave the pistol to his nephew, James Hart, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. House tried to get McArdle to admit that Hart was armed with this same pistol when the trio came to court this morning. The witness would not admit that he knew Hart had a pistol in his pocket.

"Who was that big man with his mouth full of tobacco who stood with you a while ago," asked Mr. House.

"That was a Pinkerton detective, hired by my secretary, David H. Freedman, to protect me."

Mr. House then asked McArdle if he knew that his secretary was under indictment for grand larceny. The witness was surprised to hear this, but admitted that it did not shock him.

A little further along Mr. McArdle said he knew one John Dowd, who died in St. Joseph's Hospital in 1891. In fact, Dowd was his brother-in-law.

"Do you know that just before he died he signed a confession in which he accused you of setting fire to your place of business in Albany?"

McArdle's flushed face paled, but he denied that he knew of any such confession.

Mr. House tried to show that McArdle was in the habit of carrying a pistol himself.

"Did you ever go to Providence, R. I?"

"Yes, sir. I've been there twenty times."

"Didn't you once go gunning around the country from Albany to this city and from here to Providence after a man who ran away with your wife?"

"No, sir. I never had any trouble with my wife."

Two pistols were here produced. One was that which Donnelly used in the court-room and the other one picked up on the court-room floor, just where McArdle crouched down under the table to avoid the fusillade from Donnelly's revolver.

Lawyer House endeavored to show that McArdle was armed when he went into the court-room on Tuesday. This McArdle strenuously denied. He would not swear, however, that his son Stephen was not armed.

HELD THE POLICY DEALER.

Justice Connolly's Action Creates Consternation.

Brooklyn policy dealers were treated to a surprise this morning in the Gates Avenue Police Court when Justice Connolly held John Lynch, of 162 Third avenue, under $500 bonds to await the action of the Grand Jury. Lynch kept a policy shop on the corner of Atlantic and Miller avenues. In January last Officer Brady, of the Liberty avenue station, bought a ticket, and afterwards, with Detective Becker, raided the place and secured a large number of slips and drawings.

Ex-Congressman Magnus appeared for the defendant, and attempted to show that therer was no difference between a policy slip and a dry-goods bill. The usual programme was followed, and it was supposed that the accused would escape. Consequently, it created consternation in the ranks of the policy men to find one of their number held for the Grand Jury. They claim it is a violation of precedent.

At Work on the Harlem River Bank Books.

Examination of the Harlem River Bank now going on under the direction of the State Banking Department was continued to-day. Examiner Judson was suddenly called to attend the funeral of a relative in the upper part of the State, but his assistant, Mr. Parker, was at work early this morning on the books of the bank.

FOUND POTS OF COINS

Workmen in an Excavation Scramble for Treasure.

Said to Have Been Buried by a Miser a Century Ago.

Discovered at 139 Cedar Street by Italian Laborers.

Dealers in ancient coins are in a wild state of excitement to-day because they are being visited by more than a score of Italians who have coins to sell dating back almost to the beginning of the Christian era. The Italians have several hundred of the coins, two potfuls of which were found on Friday in the excavation which is being made for the additon to the Electrical Exchange Building at 139 Cedar street by Contractor John Pettit.

So far the lowest price recorded in the sale of one of the coins is $5, and one coin, of the time of Nero-Caesar, A. D. 54 to 58, is supposed to be worth several hundred dollars. The total value of the find will run into the thousands of dollars.

At the beginning of the Revolutionary War, so a legend goes, a miser made his home in an old frame house close to the site of the Electrical Exchange Building. He was accredited with the possession of great wealth and a passion for possessing the most ancient coins that money could buy. The old man was an ardent supporter of the Government, and attended the inauguration of George Washington at what is now Nassau and Wall streets, only a short distance from the miser's home. He had been ailing and in bed. The excitement and fatigue attendant upon the inauguration ceremonies were too much for him, and a short time afterwards the old man died.

There was great surprise when search was made for his wealth and it could not be found. That he had hidden treasure his relatives and people in the neighborhood did not doubt, but after weeks of digging and tearing down walls, the search for the treasure was abandoned.

It is now believed that the miser buried at least the ancient coin of the hoard in the sands of the shore of the harbor, which was only ten feet below the present level of Cedar street. The Italians made their first find eight feet below the street level a year ago. Then they found a pot of ancient coins, which they divided among themselves, keeping the find a secret from even their foreman. It was not until the second find was made last Friday that the fact of the first find was made known.

Tony Codmore, the foreman of the excavating gang, had his attention attracted on Friday when the workmen rushed tot he point and sprawling in the black mud engaged in a wild scramble for the contents of a rusty iron pot about six inches in diameter and eight inches deep.

He quickly joined his men, and an instant later was a participant in the scramble, for a single glance showed him that the pot contained coins, which the men were hastily transferring to their pockets.

Codmore had arrived late, but was fortunate in securing the brass coin of the time of Nero-Ceasor, which is probably the most valuable of the find, and a Spanish coin and an English coin, each over 150 years old. Not a single one of the coins is less than a century old, and quite a large number are several centuries old.

As the men were about to resume work Codmore spied another iron pot larger than the first and about eight inches in diameter by ten inches deep. He ran for it, while the workmen laughed, for it was empty. But on the sides and bottom were marks of the coins which had lain in it for a century.

When the men were asked whether the second pot had been filled with money, they only shrugged their shoulders and said in Italian what Codmore thinks was "Loser, seeker; finder, keeper."

There is no doubt, however, that the second pot was also filled with coin.

Business men in the neighborhood soon heard of the find, and all day they were dickering with the various workmen for the purchase of coins. But the Italians seemed to realize the value of the coins, all of which were silver, brass and copper, no gold being found, and they drove hard bargains. Only Spanish and Roman coins were in great demand, and each man who secured one paid at least $5 for it.

Cadmore told an "Evening World" reporter that the men had shown him at least 150 coins, which were only a portion of those found in the pots, both of which, they had told him, were filled to the brim.

John Pettit, the contractor, who was seen in his office in the Bennett Building, which he owns, has temporary charge of the Nero-Carson coin, for which, he said, Cadmom had refused $100. Neumismatics, who had examined it, pronounced it of the Roman age of A. D. 54 to 58. The coin is of brass, and under a microscope is seen the figure of a beautiful woman, half reclining on a stone couch, and holding a staff in her right hand. Around the rim are Roman letters and hieroglyphics that were too much for Mr. Pettit and the reporter.

"You can't dig anywhere around where the coins were found without finding money," said Mr. Pettit, who has erected many buildings in the neighborhood. "It is made ground, and most of the moeny was dumpd there from street sweepings.

"The Sheffield Hotel, a frame building, more than a century old, which we tore down to make room for the new addition, was patronized for many years by sailors. Often, in a drunken condition, they would drop morey into cracks in the wall, or through the cracks in the bar-room floor, and almost every day the diggers have turned up coin. But if I had remembered the tale of the miser, which I had often heard, I'd have done the digging for the new addition myself."

Fires in Other Places.

One of the most important business blocks in Winchester, Va., was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning, the losses aggregating nearly $100,000. The fire is believed to have been incendiary. The principal losers are: Solenberg & Stoffer, hardware, $15,000; D. M. Hensell, dry-goods, $15,000; Hershey & Atwell, general store, $15,000.

A fire, supposed to be incendiary, burned four business houses at Fourth and Central avenues, Hot Springs, Ark., yesterday. Loss, $25,000.

An incendiary fired the Lefavour homestead at Davers, Mass., yesterday and another house.

The Vaughan Library Building, at Ashland, Wis., was destroyed by fire yesterday causing a loss of about $175,000. The fire originated in the basement of F. J. Poll's dry-goods store. The upper stories were used for offices and sleeping rooms, and there were several narrow escapes but no lives were lost.

Fire totally destroyed Lapelle & Co.'s elevator at Swanton, Vt., yesterday, causing a loss variously estimated of at least $35,000. A grist mill was blown up with dynamite to stop the spread of the fire.

ON THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL.

The Past Weeps for the Present.

CLUB FOR HORSEMEN.

McCormack Villa Has Been Leased as a Rendezvous.

A Meeting for Organization Will Be Held To-Night.

Many Well-Known Riders and Drivers in the Movement.

Steps are being taken for the organization of a new riding and driving club, to be called the Suburban Club.

Some of the best-known horsemen in the city are in the movement, and a meeting is to be held at the Plaza Hotel to-night to complete plans.

The scheme is set forth in a circular, which is as follows:

"As a rendezvous for those who drive and ride it is proposed to obtain a place temporarily by leasing the McCormack villa, Fort Washington avenue and One Hundred and Seventy-third street, with a view to the eventual proprietary acquisition of a permanent club-house and grounds.

"A general meeting, which you are invited to attend, will be held at the Plaza Hotel at 8.30 P. M., Monday, April 30, at which a report will be made as to what has been done and officers will be elected.

"The initiation fee will be $25 and the annual dues $25.

"Please send answers to Capt. John H. Coster, 173 Fifth avenue, New York."

The circular is signed by the Committee on Organization, composed of J. G. K. Lawrence, James H. Beekman, David Bonner, Philip Phoenix, Decourcey Forbes, A. Newbold Morris, Fred A. Hammond, S. A. Schermerhorn, J. B. Houston and Lawrence Kip.

FITZSIMMONS IS WILLING.

Ready to Fight Hall in China, Japan or any Other Place.

NEWARK, N. J., April 30.—Bob Fitzsimmons, when asked to-day as to what action he would take in answer to the challenge of Jim Hall, said: "I will endeavor to oblige Mr. Hall. I have already defeated him, and will do so again if he desires it. He thinks that I am the better fighter under the London prize-ring rules. Then, to oblige him, and give him, as he thinks, a better chance, I will fight him under the Marquis of Queensberry's rules.

"As to the place of our meeting, it makes no difference to me. Let any club place a purse for the fight, and if it is in Japan or China, England, France, or the United States, I will fight him or any other man in the world, bar Jackson, whom I consider to be the best man in the business."

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair; warmer; southerly 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., 47.6 A. M., 47.9 A. M., 56.12 M., 61

THE WORLD'S NEW UPTOWN OFFICE. BROADWAY, 6th AVENUE. 32d ST.

"The World's" New Uptown Office.

"The World's" Uptown Office has moved into its new quarters at the junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue, at Thirty-second street. There will be eight entrances, two on Broadway, two on Sixth avenue and four on Thirty-second street.

ESCAPED FROM COURT

Chin Sing Walks Out of Part I., General Sessions, Unnoticed.

On Trial for Trying to Kill Ah Poy in Chinatown.

Recaptured While on His Way to His Home.

Chin Sing, a Chinaman, charged with an attempt to kill Ah Poy, in a row in Doyers street last Monday night, walked out of Part I., General Sessions, this morning unmolested, but within three minutes the court officers almost had a fit and were running all over the building searching for him only to learn at last that he had escaped.

Sing was a prisoner without bail. He was called to the bar by Clerk Hall. Lawyer Ambrose H. Purdy represented him, and an interpreter was present.

Sing is said to be one of the shrewdest Chinamen that has ever appeared in court, and he listened intently to everything that was said.

When asked to plead to an indictment charging him with attempting to kill Ah Poy with a knife, he said "Not guilty."

Clerk Hall waved his hand, but the court officers were watching the interpreter, whom they believed to be the prisoner.

Chin Sing glided up the aisle, turned at the gate and, noticing that he was not observed, quietly and quickly left the court-room. An "Evening World" reporter saw him escape and immediately notified Mr. Purdy.

In an instant there was the greatest confusion. The court officers who did not know of the escape and who would not listen to a statement of the fact, shouted and pounded for order, and even Judge Cowing's gavel was brought into play.

Mr. Purdy ran into the hallway and called on the corridor officers to chase the Chinaman. Upstairs and downstairs they ran, and some went into Chambers and Centre streets bareheaded and ran hither and thither in a frantic search for the fugitive. As a consequence Chambers street, which is always thronged with men and women during court hours, was the scene of the wildest excitement.

But Chin Sing, with only three minutes' advantage, had utilized his time well and had disappeared.

Policemen were promptly sent to Chinatown to apprehend him if he should return to his old haunts.

Within fifteen minutes after his escape Sing was again in custody. When Sing reached Chambers street he went to Broadway, and mingling with the crowd, reached the Post-Office. He crossed to Park Row and then sauntered along until he reached Chatham Square.

Meanwhile Deputy Sheriff Dalrymple and two reporters had started for Chinatown. They had just reached Doyer street when Dairymple saw Sing going across the Square.

"There he is!" cried Dalrymple.

Sing heard the remark and ran towards the Bowery. He boarded a cable-car and his capture was easily effected. Before a word was spoken by the Deputy Sheriff, Sing cried out:

"Me no in court. Me no in court."

He submitted to arrest and was taken back to Part I., where Judge Cowing again committed him to the Tombs for trial.

After the capture, Mr. Purdy endeavored to explain Sing's action.

"You see," he said, "I was asked by his friends this morning to appear for him, and while talking with him in the pen I told him through the interpreter that I would not appear unless I received a retainer, and to send for it immediately. While pleading I repeated my request, and the interpreter told him to go immediately for the money. I was probably the statement and the motion o fthe clerk which caused Sing to walk out of court."

ALL EYES ON GILROY.

Politicians Wondering Who Will Succeed MacLean.

Reilly and Milholland Have Their Lightning Rods Out.

Speculation as to How Gov. Flower Will Act.

If Mayor Gilroy has decided on the appointment of a successor to Police Commissioner MacLean, whose term expires to-morrow, the secret is well kept. The political prophets who are at all times ready to hazard a guess are in this case all at sea.

The Mayor may do one of three things, and they don't care to say which. He may take it for granted, or perhaps he knows, that Gov. Flower will veto the Bi-Partisan Police bill and name the new Commissioner to-morrow. Or, if he does not know what the Governor is going to do about the bill, he may wait until it is either signed or vetoed. Or he may appoint a Republican in place of MacLean to make it appear that the Police Board would then be bi-partisan, as Commissioner McClave, who has since acted with Tammany Hall, was appointed as a Republican. This would furnish a pretext to the Governor for not approving the bill.

John Reilly, the Tammany leader of the Tenth District, is a candidate for appointment. If a Democrat is selected he is likely to be the man.

John E. Milholland may be the appointee if a Republican gets the place. If rewarded with an office, and offices are all Milholland is said to be after, he may cease fighting Tammany. He was the case with Police Justice Voorhis, the leader of the New York Democracy, who hasn't said or done anything to hurt Tammany Hall since he accepted office under it.

VIGILANT TO BE LAUNCHED.

Said to Be as Good as the Day She Was Built.

PORT JEFFERSON, L. I., April 30.—The yacht Vigilant, recently purchased by George and Howard Gould, will be launched in about a week.

Capt. Fish is expected to arrive here to-morrow to set men to work scraping her bottom and repainting her. The yacht will not go to Bristol as reported.

Her condition is said to be as good as the day she was built.

You Read The Evening World! Do You Read The Sunday World?

HIS WIFE RAN AWAY.

Wells Gets an Order to Serve Her by Publication.

Judge Gildersleeve, in the Superior Court this morning, granted the application of William Wells to serve a summons by publication upon Eleanor Wells in an action for absolute divorce.

The couple were married May 31, 1887. In September, 1891, she ran away and went to Manchester, England, where she now is. Wells also charges her with intimacy with a Richard Hart.

Wire News in Brief.

George W. Wills, sixteen years of age, and two companions were boating on the Delaware River near Philadelphia, yesterday when their craft was run down by a ferry-boat. Wills was drowned, but his companions were saved.

John Atwater, aged twenty-one, committed suicide by taking morphine at Birmingham, Ala., yesterday. He was charged with robbery.

John Sheehan was killed and John Caleen was injured last night by the wagon in which they were driving at Jenkintown, Pa., being struck by a train.

Albert Page, aged twenty-two, shot and killed Hiram Gregor, at Brooklyn, Ind., Saturday night.

Marshal Silcock, of Shelby City, Ky., was shot and killed yesterday by Pat Cain, a drunken laborer.

You Read The Evening World! Do You Read The Sunday World?

LAST EDITION.

COXEY'S OWN FARE BADLY.

Discontent Prevails in the Army That Hovers Near the Capitol.

BREAKFAST WAS LATE TO-DAY.

And Camp George Washington's Inmates Were Cold, Stiff and Ugly.

"UNKNOWN'S" SQUAD BANISHED.

It Settled Down on Takoma and Three Policemen Evicted the Gang.

(By Associated Press.)

CAMP GEORGE WASHINGTON, BRIGHTWOOD PARK, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—Although they had pitched their tents in the Promised Land, the Commonwealers of Coxey have not found it a land flowing with milk and honey. The morning sunlight thawed out a stiff and cold and hungry lot of tourists after the first night passed in the District of Columbia. Many of the rank and file had stretched their limbs unprotected on the bare ground within the inclosure of canvas, which circles their quarters. Their leaders, Gen. Coxey and Marshal Carl Browne, were down in the city, three miles below, ensconced in the luxurious surroundings of a three-dollar-a-day hotel. The shabby tents only provided accommodations for the Commune leaders and privileged characters of the retinue, and as for the privates, they swarmed like rats into the Commissary wagons, while others simply dropped to sleep, without blankets or covering, on Mother Earth.

There was a scramble for the shelter of the horse-sheds in which Coxey's high-priced stallions were stalled. Stallions fetch a market price, and it is necessary that they should be rubbed down, bedded, watered and fed. Men have not been exchangeable for legal tender in these parts since "befo' de war," and it goes to no one's loss but their own if they drop off.

One contingent of Commonwealers was provided for in the long shed attached to the club-house of the racing track nearby. The landlord of the house had dumped a load of bristling, thorny rye straw into the shed, and upon this a half hundred privates made their bivouac.

They snuggled into the straw like sardines in a box, and declared that such luxury had not been thrust upon them since they started from the historic precincts of Masillon. For the others, Camp George Washington might better have been titled Valley Forge.

Meantime, while the members of the main body of Commonwealers were tumbling into uncomfortable slumber in their tent, it was faring hard with the little contingent of irregulars in under the leadership of Patent Medicine Fakir Bozarro, once styled the "Unknown" Smith. Bozarro's squad of fifteen outcasts had lighted its campfire after the most approved tramp style in a piece of woods on the edge of the suburban village of Takoma, a half mile distant. Their presence had become known to the commuters of Takoma, and it struck terror to the hearts of women and children.

The police force of Takoma, three mounted officers, assembled en masse and bore down valiantly upon the contingent of the "Unknown." Smith himself was not there. He had followed the illustrious example of Coxey and Brown and had betaken himself to the luxuries of a city hotel.

The edict of the Takoma police was brief and to the point.

"Now, you must git," their captain commanded, and the "Unknowns" shouldered their solitary kettle, their bundles of clothing and slunk away, cursing with piratical eloquence and fluency. They were followed to the district line by the tri-partite police department, and thus ended the reform crusade of B. M. Bozarro.

The news of the expulsion of the Unknowns was received with jeers by the regular Commonwealers, when they sang their song of discontent this morning. This feeling of discontent, which visibly prevailed in the ranks of the Coxeyites, was based on good foundations. In the first place no leaders appeared to direct their movements. No breakfast was forthcoming at the usual hour, and no toilet facilities were provided. A contingent of new recruits, consisting of nine colored men under the leadership of Ferdinand Warner, who rode a fine bay horse, arrived, and was followed by a motley array of black youths seeking for fun.

Ten o'clock came before the camp fires were lighted for breakfast. Neither Coxey nor Browne had arrived. No one was here with authority to enlist the Washington commune, and the outlook was dreary. Many privates, free to go whither they listed, had drifted down the country roads towards the city, bent upon sightseeing. Townspeople were pouring in on foot, on bicycles, in carriages and on horseback and laying down their voluntary toll to Bugler Thatcher, who presided at the park gate.

"NO COXEY NONSENSE."

Mayor Rankin, of Elizabeth, Says He Will Squelch any Agitation.

ELIZABETH, N. J., April 30.—Mayor Rankin, of this city, was much stirred up this morning when he learned of the unsuccessful attempt of the Coxey sym-

(Continued on Sixth Page.)