Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.

THE WORLD'S NEW UPTOWN OFFICE IS AT THE JUNCTION OF BROADWAY AND SIXTH AVE., AT THIRTY-SECOND STREET. EIGHT ENTRANCES.

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.

THE WORLD'S Average Circulation for March, '94, 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, TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

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

LAST EDITION.

MULLER'S LETTERS.

Lawyer Brooke Springs the Promised Sensation in the Meyer Trial.

STATE'S WITNESS RATTLED.

Offered to Run Away and Take His Wife if Released from Confinement.

WOULD TESTIFY FOR MEYER.

The Prisoner's Wife Declares that Muller's Direct Testimony Is Utterly False.

Mary, the gentle-hearted widow who is performing her duty by her two bright children by vending taffy and apples in the Courts of General Sessions and the Tweed Court-House, played the role of interviewer for "The Evening World," this morning, and had a "talk" with Mrs. Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer, or at least the blue-eyed stoic who is jointly indicted with Dr. Meyer for the killing of Ludwig Brandt.

Mrs. Meyer has steadfastly refused to see reporters, and her big, straight mouth has been sealed since her arrest in Detroit in July, 1893. But she said these things as they stood by the court-room window to Mary, who repeated them to "The Evening World" reporter:

Mary—How are you feeling this fine morning, ma'am?

Mrs. Meyer—As well as could be expected. But I wish this trial was over. It is wearing hard upon me, and I am getting very tired of it.

Says Muller Lied.

Mary—And your poor husband, too—

Mrs. Meyer—I am very sorry for that poor man they call my husband. I sat here and heard that—that other man (Muller)—there is not a word of truth in what he said on the stand.

Then the stoic changed the subject. She asked what had become of Mrs. Foster, "The Tombs Angel."

"Mrs. Foster was so good to me," said Mrs. Meyer. "She came and was beside me every day in that first trial, but now she does not come at all. I wonder if she has deserted me. Mrs. Schaefner is very good to me, but I loved Mrs. Foster."

"I'm awful sorry for Mrs. Meyer," said Mary, with a suspicion of moisture in her blue eyes. "She seems so quiet and so patient and so good."

Muller has sworn that Mrs. Meyer threw herself on the bed and wept when her spouse declared he could find no victim to poison, and wanted to give up the scheme to defraud the insurance companies, and that Ludwig Brandt chivalrously offered to be the "patient" himself.

When Mrs. Meyer entered the court-room this morning, as she approached Dr. Meyer, she exclaimed in German:

"Good morning, sweetheart."

To which Dr. Meyer replied with a queer smile:

"Good morning, girl."

There were only two or three people in court besides Mary, and Mary treasured up the sounds she had heard from the lips of the two principal figures in this tragedy.

The Mysterious Woman Again.

The "mysterious woman" of the first trial made her first appearance this morning—the woman whose wide blue eyes, straight mouth, peculiar light hair, square jaws and other facial resemblances caused every one to surmise that she was a sister of Dr. Meyer, a surmise which became a conviction when it was discovered that the name and address that she gave to a deputy sheriff as a pre-requisite to her sitting beside Mrs. Meyer were fictitious. She was accompanied by two other women today. All were well dressed and appeared to be refined.

Mr. Brooke resumed the cross-examination of Carl Muller, the confessed accomplice of the Meyers in the poisoning of Brandt.

Mr. Brooke took up the proofs of "Baum's" death, to each of which was attached an affidavit signed and sworn to by Muller under the name of "August Wimmers."

"You committed perjury when you swore to these alleged facts, didn't you?" asked Mr. Brooke.

"No, sir; I did not," replied Muller, with a grin.

"What! Were these statements true? Did Baum die? Are all these other statements true?"

"No, sir; they were all lies; but I didn't do it for myself. I did it to please Dr. Meyer."

"Then you think it was not perjury to swear to lies for Dr. Meyer in order that you might get your share of the $3,500 insurance money?" demanded the lawyer in a high-pitched voice.

"No, sir; it was not perjury," replied Muller.

Muller denied vociferously that he came to New York to join Dr. Meyer in carrying out a conspiracy to defraud the insurance companies.

"I came to play the piano, the same as I did in Chicago," said Muller.

"So; when you signed these four falsehoods that you yourself had written, before you signed them, you did it because you had come to New York to play the piano?"

Muller Gets Rattled.

The State's witness smiled feebly and wriggled uneasily in his chair, but made no answer.

Muller admitted the accuracy of the record of the former trial till it came to where he had admitted that he had received $750 out of the $3,000 obtained from one of the insurance companies; that that was one-fourth of $3,000; that there were four conspirators, Meyer, Mrs. Meyer, Brandt and himself; that it had been agreed that the proceeds of the conspiracy should be divided equally in four parts; that $750 of the $3,000 was his share; that he was satisfied, and that he didn't know who the fourth share was to go to, since Brandt was dead.

"I don't understand," said Muller, squinting at Brooke, and holding his hand up to his ear after each question. Then he would say he didn't know whether he swore to that or not; he didn't understand.

"Did you answer questions you didn't understand on the former trial?" asked Brooke.

"I did."

"To please Dr. Meyer, I suppose?"

"No sir."

"To please who, then?"

Over many objections, Muller replied: "To please nobody."

It was plain that Muller was rattled. The old lawyer was not slow to follow up the advantage he had gained.

Muller's Letter to Dr. Meyer.

At this point Mr. Brooke hurled his first bomb. He slowly opened a paper and, passing it to Muller asked if it was his handwriting, and if so when he wrote it. He said he wrote it last December, in the House of Detention. Then Mr. Brooke read a translation, asking Muller to correct him should there be an error. Mr. Brooke began:

"Old Fool"—

"That aint right—that is 'old bad man,'" interrupted the squirming, smirking witness.

"Old Bad Man," began Brooke again.

"I have written to you often and have never recived any answer. I have also sent two men to you to help you. I could not do better. You did not want to save yourself in Detroit, (or you refused to save yourself). Besides I found out that you received the $1,000 from the New York L. I. Co. I am, therefore, not obliged to stickt o you. In spite of this I have only sworn against you inthe court-room. If your attorneys had even then spoke to me the whole case would have been settled.

"For you see that without me they have no case whatever, and they cannot do you any harm. I don't want to.

Offered to Flee.

"Now, I tell you what I propose to do with you. If you send your attorneys to help me I will be on your side. I am only under $100 bail, and if I am bailed out by somebody, then you will not be bunished. I will then also keep May away"—

"Thats' my wife," interrupted the miserable wretch on the stand. Mr. Brook continued the reading:

—"And you will win the victory here as well as in Toledo. This is the last offer which I make to you. At heart I am not your enemy, and you know that I can make you free. Yours,

CHARLIE."

The reading of this letter caused a sensation. The members of the District-Attorney's staff flushed and looked worried.

Mr. Brooke next read a postal-card, written in English by this fellow who says that damaging admissions made on the other trial were made because he didn't understand. While reading the translation of the letter, Mr. Brooke was corrected frequently by Muller, the corrections being only refinements of the English translation, not changing the effect a hair. The postal-card read as follows:

Muller Writes to Dr. O'Sullivan.

"Dr. O'Sullivan, Dear Sir: I want an attorney to get out of the House of Detention with my wife. If you want my case please call on us as soon as possible. You are the first one I have asked and I will pay you as well as anybody else. Please answer me if you get this note. Respectfully yours,

"Dec. 20, '93. CARL MULLER."

In another letter written by Muller to Dr. O'Sullivan the accomplice said he would pay $100 to get his wife and himself out of the House of Detention.

Then followed the reading of a letter written in English by Muller and addressed to Dr. O'Sullivan, as follows:

"They told me I should not say anything about Pinkerton, but I have been taken out of my house in Chicago by six Pinkertons and put in here against my will. Nobody ever has showed me any papers. My wife was put in a boarding-house in Brooklyn with a woman who was in with that Life Insurance Company. They didn't pay her expenses as they had promised, and I sent her back to Chicago to look after our house.

"In Rochester, N. Y., Mr. Julian pulled her out of the train, and so she got put in here. In here she was delicate for eight and a half months, and they made her walk five flights of steps six times a day. Last Friday she has been taken out of here.

Offered to "Kill" the Case.

"She will make complaint for false imprisonment. Now, if you will get me out of here I will pay $100 in cash and will do all I can to make you win the case. I will make you a statement that will throw it out at once."

"Did you write any other letters?" asked Mr. Brooke.

"Yes; one to Mr. Chanler; he asked me to."

The handsome young lawyer looked up in unmistakable surprise, and Muller added:

"A missionary who came to the House of Detention regularly—he told me Mr. Chanler wanted me to write to him."

Mr. Chanler did receive a letter from Muller, but it contained nothing of consequence and was lost.

After going over the story of the division of the spoils into four parts and getting Muller to say again that he did not know who got the fourth part in the division, Mr. Brooke asked in that wonderfully impressive, deep and solemn voice, so famous:

"Is Ludwig Brandt dead?"

"Yes, sir, he is. I am positive. As dead as anybody," replied Muller, hurriedly, nervously.

"Have you not heard from Brandt since you have been confined in the House of Detention?"

"No, sir; he is dead—he is dead."

"Don't you know that the body buried in Evergreen Cemetery on April 3, 1892, was not the body of Ludwig Brandt?"

"No sir, I do not. I know it was the body of Brandt who had been poisoned by Dr. Meyer."

To Take Testimony in German.

Mr. Brooke next laid the foundation for introducing a German interpreter and a German stenographer. He bot Muller to say that he and Dr. Meyer and Mrs. Meyer always talked German in their conversations; that Brandt could understand German and talk it, but was too proud and always talked in English, although the others answered in the meetings of the quartette.

The lawyer got Muller to tell what language he and the others spoke in each conversation that had been told about in this trial.

Old Guard May Visit Ottawa.

(By Associated Press.)

OTTAWA, Ont., May 1.—The famous Old Guard, of New York, thinks of visiting Ottawa. Capt. MacQuaig has been communicated with on the subject by General Manager Theodore Butterfield, of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, stating that the Old Guard, about 120 strong, are going to make their annual trip late in May.

BROOKLYN HANDICAP.

The Problems of Racing Solved with Harbach's Racing Digest.

Everything revealed in the most original manner. Comparative analysis of every horse in the Brooklyn Handicap. The only book of its kind in the world. Invaluable to the public and racing men. Sold everywhere. 25 cents. *

"BIG GUNS" VACCINATED.

Inspector Conlin, Ex-Speaker Sulzer and Alderman Oakley Get the Lymph.

Police Inspector Conlin was induced by his family to submit to vaccination this morning. It is fourteen years since he was first inocculated. Dr. Doty, Chief of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, applied the lancet to the Inspector's brawny arm, and he resumed his duties with the satisfied feeling that he is now practically proof against small-pox.

Ex-Speaker of the Assembly, William Sulzer, and Alderman John Oakley, of the Fourteenth aldermanic district, were vaccinated by Dr. Edson during their visit to Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Sulzer and Alderman Oakley had called for a conference with President Martin, of the Police Board, after which they paid an informal visit to President Wilson, of the Board of Health.

Dr. Edson happened to be there in conversation with President Wilson, and jokingly inquired of the visitors whether they had been vaccinated. Mr. Sulzer said he had not, but was willing to be, providing his Aldermanic friend would go through the same ordeal.

The latter accepted the challenge, and both bared their arms for Dr. Edson, who performed the operation.

Dr. Nagle, of the Bureau of Vital Statistics, and two newspaper men, who called during the operation, were also vaccinated.

GERRY SEES BYRNES.

Neither Will Say What Action Will Be Taken Regarding "Hannele."

Elbridge T. Gerry, the self-constituted theatrical censor of New York, may succeed in stopping the production of "Hannele" to-night at the Fifth Avenue Theatre with aid of Supt. of Police Byrnes.

Mr. Gerry called on Supt. Byrnes this morning, and they were in consultation for more than half an hour.

After Mr. Gerry left, and "Evening World" saw the Superintendent. He refused to state explicitly what he would do to-night if an attempt was made to produce "Hannele."

He intimated, however, that he would be at the Fifth Avenue Theatre with Inspector McAvoy and several Central Office detectives. He declined to say how far he would allow the performance to proceed before he would attempt to interfere.

Mr. Gerry was seen this afternoon at his law office, 261 Broadway, and asked what arrangements he had made with Supt. Byrnes for to-night.

"I decline to say," Mr. Gerry replied.

"Will you endeavor to prevent the production with the aid of the police?"

"I have nothing to say."

"You will not deny your consultation with Supt. Byrnes?"

"I have nothing to say. I am very busy. You will have to excuse me."

FRASS HANGS HIMSELF.

Despondent Over His Daughter's Death and His Wife's Illness.

Otto Frass, a despondent old shoemaker, who lived in a furnished room in Delancey street, committed suicide early this morning in his little shoe shop, at 64 Beaver street, by hanging himself.

The cause for the suicide was grief over the recent death of his daughter and the chilliness of his wife, who is in a hospital.

The old man had also been ordered to move out of his shop, which he had occupied for twenty years, because the owner wanted it for other purposes.

When Janitor Donohue found the shoeshop closed this afternoon he burst in the door. There hanging over a chair, a rope around his neck, the other end around a gaspipe, was the shoemaker dead.

A letter telling about his troubles, $27, and a few trinkets, were found in his clothing. The Coroner took these.

MOWBREY'S POOR MEMORY.

Said He Couldn't Remember Having Stolen a Watch.

Thomas H. Mowbrey, thirty years old, a steamfitter of 329 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street, was held in $1,000 bail for trial in Harlem Court this morning, on the charge of stealing a gold watch and chain, valued at $100.

Charles T. Sackett, a printer, living at 330 Lenox avenue, employed Mowbrey to put up an awning for him yesterday, and the prisoner is accused of taking the watch while passing through a bedroom. Mowbrey said he was so drunk that he did not remember having stolen the watch.

He had pawned it at Simpson's, 195 Bowery, where Detective McCabe, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, found it last night.

JOCKEY CLUB IN CONTEMPT.

Coney Island Officials Must Pay for Using Telephone Patents.

Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court, to-day adjudged the Coney Island Jockey Club guilty of contempt of Court, for disregarding an order enjoining it from using certain patents belonging to the Bell Telephone Company.

The Jockey Club was ordered to pay $561 to the Bell Telephone Company by May 23.

OVERHAULING VIGILANT.

Howard Gould Visits the Yacht and Puts Men to Work.

PORT JEFFERSON, L. I., May 1.—Howard Gould, one of the owners of the famous yacht Vigilant, and Capt. French, who is to command her, arrived here to-day to superintend the overhauling and renovating of the yacht.

Men were set at work scraping and painting the yacht. Mr. Gould gave orders to have the Vigilant launched as soon as possible. She will probably be launched a week from to-morrow.

Fireman Scalded to Death.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Two switch engines, drawing heavy freight trains, collided in the yards of the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern Railroad in the northern part of the city late last night, wrecking the engine, killing one man and seriously injuring another. C. Brockshaw, a fireman on the "K" line was scalded to death, and Conductor Anderson was seriously hurt.

"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 are eight entrances, two on Broadway, two on Sixth avenue and four on Thirty-second street.

BOMB IN THE GUILDHALL.

London Has Another Sensation of the Anarchistic Type.

AN INVESTIGATION GOING ON.

Explosive Found in the Corridor That Leads to the Art Gallery.

IT HAD BEEN BADLY CHARGED.

Inspector Calls It Harmless, but It Causes a Big Scare.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, May 1.—The Globe, this afternoon, announced that the City Police were in possession of a bomb, which was found to-day in the Guildhall, or Council Hall, of the city of London, to the north of Cheapside.

An investigation of the story showed it to be corect.

A bomb was discovered at 3.30 P. M. in the corridor of the Guildhall, which leads to the art gallery.

The bomb was of cylinder shape, six inches long and three inches in diameter. It was acidentally discovered by a person passing through the corridor, the alarm was given and the Guildhall officials were summoned.

One of the attendants went for a fire-bucket filled with water and carefully placed the bomb inside it.

An Inspector of Explosives who was summoned by the police, afterwards examined the bomb and pronounced it to be so badly charged as to be practically harmless.

The Guildhall Building was originally erected in 1411-31 for the sittings of the magistrates and Municipal Corporation. After the great fire of 1666, during which it was injured, the Guildhall was restored, and has been frequently improved. Above the porch are the arms of the city, with the motto, "Domine Dirige Nos."

The Great Hall of the Guildhall is now used for various municipal meetings, such as the election of Lord Mayor, &c.

HOTTEST DAY SO FAR.

It's Going to Be Muggy, and a Storm Is on the Way.

This is the warmest day of the season. In fact, Gothamites experienced the first touch of real Summer weather. At noon the mercury in Forecaster Dunn's thermometer on the roof of the Equitable Building stood at 74, while down on the sidewalk below it was from two to three degrees higher, according to the location.

A regular epidemic of that "tired feeling" broke out.

The warm wave extends to-day all over the country east of the Mississippi, and is warmest in the Ohio Valley, where later reports this afternoon say the thermometer ranges all the way between 80 and 90 degrees.

A storm with considerable rain and high winds is rapidly working its way East. It will reach here by to-morrow morning, and be preceded by close, muggy weather.

The humidity in New York to-day was 78 per cent.

GEBHARDT SELLS HORSES.

New York Clubman Tired of His California Thoroughbreds.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—Frederick Gebhardt has evidently tired of his thoroughbreds at the stock farm in Lake County, as the majority of the horses from that place were sold by auction in this city yesterday afternoon.

The majority of the horses were yearlings. Quite a number of mares were sold at auction a short time ago.

Senate and House Adjourn.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The Senate and House each adjourned to-day almost as soon as the sesion began out of respect to Senator Stockbridge's memory.

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

NOT MOVING TO-DAY.

Tenants Who Are Satisfied with Their Present Quarters.

WAR IN A SCHOOL.

Rival Claimants for Position of Principal of New No. 6.

Dr. O'Brien Got There First and Holds the Fort.

Trustees Who Back Wilbur Hudson Will Appeal to the Courts.

The warfare which for some weeks past has been going on between the members of the Board of Education on the one hand, and the school trustees on the other, culminated this morning in what can fitly be termed a scene at the opening of the new Grammar School No. 6, at Eighty-fifth street and Madison avenue.

Two teachers were on hand claiming the office of principal, one being backed by the Board of Education, the other by the trustees. Each insisted on his right to the office, and the children were treated to the edifying wrangle, which lasted for more than an hour.

When the wrangle was over no one seemed to know just where he stood. Dr. Thomas S. O'Brien, who had the backing of the Board of Education, held on to the principal's desk, but all the teachers were instructed to ignore his authority. Later in the day School Superintendent Jasper came along and set at defiance the orders of the trustees.

The teachers were ordered by him to recognize the authority of Dr. O'Brien. Some of them di so, but others did not, preferring to take their orders from Magnus Gross, the first assistant, as directed by the Trustees, until the matter could be disentangled. This latter feat cannot be accomplished without the aid of the courts, and that aid the Trustees intend to invoke at once.

The scene this morning grew out of the bill recently railroaded through the Legislature, giving the trustees of the different wards power to appoint school teachers. Heretofore they could only recommend candidates, but the appointment lay in the hands of the Board of Education.

The members of the latter body who had been caught napping, as it were, when the bill was passed, promptly proceeded to fill all vacancies, and among others, appointed Dr. O'Brien to the new school which was opened this morning.

That appointment was made four weeks ago, but as the school did not open until this morning, the trustees claimed the appointment was illegal, and that under the new law they alone had the power to fill the position.

Threats without number have been made within the past few days, among the number being one to the effect that the trustees would proceed to the school building this morning and throw Dr. O'Brien into the street.

Dr. O'Brien was one of the first arrivals at the new building. In fact, it is generally believed that he remained up all night in order to be the first on.

He had scarcely taken his seat at the desk, however, and spoken a few words to the twenty-two assistants when Wilbur Hudson, the other candidate, who had been nominated by the Trustees, appeared.

Behind Mr. Hudson walked Trustees Fetrick, Fitzpatrick, Wallace and Hornthal. Dr. O'Brien greeted them blandly as the same time taking in the fragrance of a bunch of flowers which one of the assistant teachers had placed on his desk.

"How is this?" asked Trustee Zetrick. "You are not principal. We are here to instal Mr. Hudson."

"Oh, but I have been appointed by the Board of Education," replied Dr. O'Brien, "I am here to stay."

The guage having been thown down in the gauntlet fashion, the trustees promptly took it up. They told Dr. O'Brien just what they thought of himself and his appointment—in a friendly way of course. Then they said he would have to get out. In fact they ordered him to step down, but he got his hands in the rung of the chair and refused to budge one inch.

Half an hour's sparring followed, which wound up in Dr. O'Brien declaring that a certain warm climate would have to be coated with several feet of ice before he would move.

The trustees then retired to an inner room for a few moments for consultation. Coming out again, they presented a paper to Dr. O'Brien, which they asked him to sign. It was an agreement by which he bound himself to vacate the Chair and quit the building for good within two days. His only reply was a sarcastic laugh.

The trustees pondered a moment on the advisability of using force, but they evidently thought better of it. Instead they went into the class-room, over which Assistant Magnus Gross presided, and told him to take charge of the school. The other teachers were told to ignore Dr O'Brien, and there the trustees, with Mr. Hudson, retired to take legal advice.

On the stairs they were met by Supt. Jasper, who had rushed uptown on hearing through the telephone of the trouble. Mr. Jasper, ignoring the trustees, rushed upstairs and got the details of the trouble from Dr. O'Brien. Then he called in the assistant teachers and laid down the law. Dr. O'Brien, he said, was the principal and not Mr. Hudson.

Dr. O'Brien began to teach school at the school at the age offourteen years, and afterwards obtained the degree of B. A. and M. A. at St. Francis Xavier's College. He then studied four years in the New York University, where he obtained the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

He was appointed Principal of Grammar School No. 29 in September, 1875. He remained there until transferred to No. 6, four weeks ago.

The new school building, which was erected at a cost of $159,000, is a handsome red-brick structure, with brownstone facings, and is capable of accommodating 2,545 pupils.

It is 164 feet long on the Eighty-fifth street side, and 96 feet on Madison avenue.

It is different from all other schools for the reason that the fourteen grades for boys and girls are taught there, primary as well as grammar grades. Miss Blake is Principal of the girls' department.

The trouble this morning will probably be called to the attention of the Board of Education at to-day's meeting.

MR. HART USED A HORSEWHIP

New York Man in a Street Encounter at Portland, Conn.

Trouble Over Quarry Stock and the Brainerd Will Case.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PORTLAND, Conn., May 1.—Leroy Brainerd, President of the Brainerd Quarry Company, was seated in his carriage engaged in conversation with Druggist George Lord yesterday morning, when George P. Hart, of New York, who married a niece of Mr. Brainerd, approached and thrust a paper into his face.

Mr. Brainerd struck Mr. Hart across the face with the back of his hand, whereupon the latter seized a whip from the carriage, and brought it down on Mr. Brainerd's back. The swish caused the horse to start and a second blow only left a mark on the top of the carriage.

As soon as he could control his animal, Mr. Brainerd drove back to the scene of the assault, only to see his assailant walking rapidly away. Mr. Hart attended a sale of stock of the Quarry Company, that morning, and endeavored to serve an injunction on the sale, but unsuccessfully. He then entered a formal protest in the name of his wife, Emily C. Hart.

Something more than a year ago the Brainerd will case was decided against Mr. Hart. This case attracted considerable attention from the prominence of the interested parties. The paper which it was sought to serve upon Mr. Brainerd was a formal notice from Mrs. Hart that, as the only child and sole heir of the late Erastus Brainerd, she forbade the transfer of any part of 639 shares of quarry stock, of which she claimed to be the owner.

In the event of such transfer being made by any officer of the Brainerd Queny Company, she would proceed against the Company for such penal and civil damages as might be advised by her counsel.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair to-day, followed by increasing cloudiness and rain to-morrow, warmer, southwesterly 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....52; 6 A. M....54; 9 A. M....61; 12 M....70

FOR SENATE CLOSURE.

A Declaration Quietly Passed Around by Mr. George.

Democratic Rank and File Tired of Tariff Delay.

Mr. Harris May Move for Another Change in Session Hours.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, May 1.—That the rank and file of the Democratic party in the Senate is becoming impatient at the delay in the consideration of the Tariff bill was evidenced yesterday by the circulation of a declaration in favor of closure of debate. The paper was prepared by Senator George and was circulated very quietly during the afternoon, being handed only to the most influential Senators. It was not signed by all to whom it was presented, some of the Senators expressing the opinion that it was too early to attempt a closure and others declining because opposed to the principle.

The paper recites that it has become apparent that the Republican opponents of the tariff are determined to resort to filibustering to prevent the proper consideration and passage of the bill, and commits the signers to a simple declaration in favor of closure. It makes no specification as to how the change shall be brought about, whether through the presiding officer or the Committee on Rules, leaving that point, as well as that as to whether it shall be modified or an absolute closure, to be decided later.

It does not appear that the call will be pressed for the time being, but it is to be handed around quietly as opportunity presents, so as to have the Democratic side prepared for the change if undertaken, and also to have Senators committed to it as far as possible.

Senator Harris said at the close of the session yesterday that he was not yet prepared to announce any change of hours for the daily sessions, but added tha he might have an announcement in that direction to make before many days.

FRANK RHONER & CO. FAIL.

Furniture Manufacturers and Dealers Make an Assignment.

Frank Rhoner & Co., furniture manufacturers and dealers, at 437 East Twenty-second street, and 434 East Twenty-third street, made an assignment to-day for the benefit of creditors to Harry S. Robinson. There are no preferences.

The firm is composed of Frank Rhoner, Edward W. Schutte and Siegfried Willershausen.

Lawyer Abram Kling, the attorney for the firm, said to an "Evening World" reporter:

"The firm has ample assets to meet its liabilities in full. What those assets are I am not able to state to-day. Accountants are examining the books, but it will be several days before they complete their work.

"The firm has been doing an extensive business, but owing to the general depression in trade it has been unable to make prompt collections. Everything will be arranged to the satisfaction of every creditor, and in due time the firm will resume business."

COLLIDED WITH CABLE CAR.

Driver of a Wagon Has an Arm and an Ankle Broken.

Henry Lewis, of 107 Hester street, while driving across Third avenue at Ninety-eighth street at 11.45 o'clock this morning collided with a cable car and was thrown out of his wagon on the pavement.

His left arm and ankle were broken, and he was removed to the Harlem Hospital.

Are You Despondent?

What? Morphine? Private treatment by KEELEY'S CELEBRATED REMEDIES at the Keeley Institute, Saratoga Springs. *

LAST EDITION.

"GEN." COXEY ARRESTED.

He and Marshal Carl Browne Taken in Charge at the Capitol Steps.

THEN THE ARMY BREAKS UP.

March from Camp George Washington Begun with Flying Colors.

TWO GODDESSES IN THE LINE.

Little Interest Till the Gang Reached Pennsylvania Avenue.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, May 1.—A large crowd collected at he Capitol to-day to await het coming of the Coxeyites, and police were gathered on every side. Coxey and Browne, when the Capitol grounds were reached dismounted and, carrying banners, started up the Capitol walks, followed by a motley crowd, composed of their followers and curious idlers. There was great confusion, and the mounted police charged into the crowd, dispersing them.

Coxey and Browne were arrested and taken to the police station, followed by a long line of jostling men and boys. The charge to be preferred is not known, but will probably be disorderly assemblage.

The arrests broke up the aggregation, and Commonwealers and Washingtonians were mixed in a jumble of people. Nothing of a really serious nature occurred.

THE MARCH TO THE CAPITOL.

Army Assembled Early and Heard a Speech After a Queer Drill.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The Commonweal Army was astir early this morning up on Brightwood Heights, with preparations for the great procession to the Capitol. There was an early breakfast of eggs, coffee and bread; tents were struck and packed into wagons, and the whole army was aligned before 9 o'clock. All the men carried staves, on which fluttered white flags with the motto "Peace on earth, good will towards men, but death to interest on bonds."

There was much marching and countermarching on the grounds, prancing of stallions and hauling of the commissary wagons into line.

The men had passed a cold night, most of them sleeping on the ground.

Before the start Carl Browne formed the men into a hollow square and put them through a most remarkable drill. The staves were handled like guns, and when Browne shouted "Gloria and Peace," they cheered three times shrilly and waved their sticks in the air. These evolutions were performed by the main body of the army.

The Philadelphia commune, fifty men strong, with a long rope attached to their commissary wagon, stood at one side waiting to fall in. Oklahoma Sam galloped up and down the line on his stallion. The bass drum boomed dismally and the bag-pipes emitted a shrill scream.

Browne's Queer Drill.

After marching twice around the grounds the men were again drawn up in line, and more cheers and drilling followed. Some of the military evolutions which Browne called on his men to perform must have been conceived in a nightmare.

Browne harangued the men in his customary street talk strain, telling them that they had received permission to march to the Capitol grounds, where they must disband and enter as individual citizens. "Whether or not we will be permitted to speak, I cannot say," he added, "but you must be careful to preserve the peace.

"Then we will re-form and march to our new camp near by, which has been provided. This demonstration will be more powerful than force, than guns or than bombs." The ragged army at this cheered wildly.

Little Interest in the Army.

Meanwhile, down in the city, although the day was a typical warm, sunshiny May day, the streets wore their ordinary appearance and there was nothing to indicate that the city of processions was eager to view the queerest parade that that ever tramped the bad asphalt of Pennsylvania avenue. A little curious interest was manifest in the parade, but that was all. It takes brass buttons and bands, and many of them, to stir a Washington crowd and Coxey's dissonant pipers and drummers could not cause even the vagrant negro population to get downtown beforehand.

At 10.15 o'clock the army was ready and out of the Brightwood Driving Park. It started for town. As the caravan wound its way down through the mile stretch of woods to the city, it was the most fantastic array ever conceived in a dream. Nine mounted policemen rode on ahead, clearing the way. Then came Carl Browne, in his buckskin