

SAYS HE WAS SHOT AT

Cab Driver Donovan Accuses Policeman Conroy.

He Avers an Attempt Was Made to Take His Life.

Warrant Issued for the Arrest of the Officer.

Frank Donovan, a hack driver for John McCormick, of 17 Jones street, is congratulating himself upon what he claims was a marvelous escape from being murdered during the early hours of this morning.

He says he is suffering from numerous bruises and contusions as the result of the alleged assault, and he is not certain but that the bones of his right wrist have been fractured by a vicious blow which he claims to have received from the policeman's club.

Donovan, accompanied by his employer, called at Police Headquarters this afternoon and made a complaint against the policeman, accusing him of felonious assault, failing properly to patrol his post, being drunk and of drinking in a barroom.

The attempted murder, Donovan avers, was the culmination of a grudge growing out of a false impression made upon the policeman's mind by a malicious tale-bearer.

Donovan, according to the story told to Inspector McAvoy, is employed nights, and has his station at the Cortlandt street ferry. This morning, at about 1 o'clock, he invited another hack driver named Thomas Conroy, into the barroom of the Glen Island Hotel, Cortlandt and West streets, to have a glass of beer.

While standing at the bar, he alleges, Conroy entered and ordered another glass of beer. He snatched the glass from Conroy's hand, and struck him with the whip from the socket, and pulled the man away from me.

I ran into the street and started for my cab across the way. There was a young man waiting for me, and I got up on the seat and started to drive away with my passenger when Conroy ran across the street and attempted to drag me off the seat. I tried to push him off, but he caught me by the neck, pulling the whip from the socket, and dealt me a blow with the butt end on the head.

The blow staggered me, and I jumped down to avoid further punishment. Conroy sprang upon me, and he kicked me. I defended myself as best I could until I saw him reach for his pistol, when I leaped into the air, and dodged away before a bullet whizzed by my ear, and looking back, I saw the smoking pistol in Conroy's hand.

Conroy fired several times as he chased after me, but fortunately the cartridges failed to explode. At the corner of Washington street Policeman Bishop, who had heard the report of the pistol, rushed up about the time that I saw Conroy coming along, pistol in hand, he let go of me and grabbed him by the collar, and he was taken away and was not placed under arrest, but Bishop took Conroy away towards the station-house.

I didn't see anything more of Conroy until about 6 o'clock. I was sitting on a bench near the ferry house, talking with some men, when Conroy came up. I didn't speak to him until he came within a few feet, when he struck me on the right wrist and also tried to brain me. Another policeman came up during the fight, and he carried Conroy to West street.

The gatekeeper who witnessed this last assault, tried to persuade me to go to the station-house and make a complaint, but I refused. I know how I felt that I had had enough. I concluded to wait until I could get to Headquarters and tell my story.

I have a number of witnesses to corroborate my story. The "Evening World" reporter, and the ferry gatekeeper will swear that I called on Policeman Conroy. I think he called on Conroy.

Donovan's face showed evidence of a struggle. He had removed his hat, and was so swollen that the flesh part of his eyes were colored and his lips cut and swollen.

He said he was sure his assailant was Charles Conroy, who he had seen at the Church street station, some months ago. A young man, named Conroy, whom Donovan alleges, who he says, had the reputation of being a stool pigeon for the police, had been arrested at Conroy about him.

The accused policeman was seen by a "Evening World" reporter this morning. He appeared perfectly sober and showed no indications of a recent debauch. He denied having had any trouble with Donovan or anybody else, and declared that he was on duty at midnight and went to bed.

The sergeant at the desk in the Cortlandt street house, where the cab driver said, was a witness to the shooting and to the last assault in the ferry-house, attended before Inspector McAvoy to-day and corroborated Donovan's story, except as to the occurrence in the Glen Island Hotel.

Leahy said that he called two policemen and asked them to place Conroy under arrest, but they refused, and the policeman away.

Leahy has in his possession three cartridges which he says he had extracted from his pistol and which he says he fired at Conroy. Leahy says that the bullets are still in the others.

A check in the rim of each of the two unexploded cartridges shows that the policeman pulled the trigger twice before or after the shot was fired. Justice Martin, at the Tombs Police Court, this afternoon issued a warrant for Conroy's arrest on a charge of felonious assault.

Conroy went on duty at 1 o'clock, and will be arrested as soon as he arrives at the station for roll call.

NO ELECTRIC TARGET BELLS.

Shooting Gallery Man Ordered to Discontinue Their Use.

Sanitary Bupt. Dr. Roberts issued an order which will be served by Police- man Walsh, of the Sanitary Board, this afternoon, upon the proprietor of the shooting gallery in the old Parker House on Broadway between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, who has been ordered to do away with electric target bells in the next twenty-four hours.

In the event of failure to comply with the order the proprietor will be prosecuted.

Burglar Gets 75 Cents.

An unknown man entered the apartments of Samuel Puri, 4 Temple Court, Flatbush, at 4 o'clock this morning, and rifled Mr. Puri's pockets of 75 cents in gold and gave the burglar, but the fellow escaped.

HAD NO FRIENDS BUT CATS.

A Dozen of Her Pets Wait for Mrs. Samsmuller to Feed Them.

Her Body and That of Her Son, Who Killed Her, Still at Their Home.

Two policemen this morning guarded the apartments in the rear tenement, 641 East Twelfth street, where the bodies of Charles Samsmuller and his aged mother were found last night.

About a dozen cats were lingering about waiting to be fed. They had been supplied with food each morning for a long time by Mrs. Samsmuller, ninety-two years old, who had come to be dubbed by the children of the neighboring tenements "the cats' mother."

Three cats were waiting outside the door of Samsmuller's rooms, on the second floor. Two were perched on the fire-escape in front of their two windows peering at the closed blinds and mewing plaintively for their breakfast.

Six or seven other cats wandered listlessly about the courtyard or perched on adjoining fences awaiting the "cats' mother's" cheery call. She and her son had no friends but the cats.

In the rear room of her poor little apartments Mrs. Samsmuller is lying dead. Her son was last seen on Tuesday night. She was murdered by her son, himself an old man, who afterwards cut his own throat.

For nine years Charles Samsmuller, who was a shade palter and a German, was the tenant of the small rooms in the rear tenement with his aged mother. They held aloof from the other tenants, and she never saw her mother Mrs. Samsmuller left other children to grieve for her awful death.

Mrs. Samsmuller was last seen alive on Tuesday, when she fed the cats on the fire-escape at her front windows. Her son was last seen on Tuesday night. When the cats came yesterday morning, nobody answered their mewings.

The Samsmullers' apartment was drawn so they remained until 8.30 last night, when the curious neighbors demanded that she enter the rooms and see if anything was wrong. Mrs. Bolen entered by the fire-escape and found a candle, an instant later she reappeared, shrieking out that the Samsmullers were murdered.

Policeman Mulholland was called and forced the door. On a cot in the rear room lay Mrs. Samsmuller in her night dress. Her head was almost severed from her body on a bed, only a few feet away from Mrs. Samsmuller's body, clad only in an undershirt. His throat was cut from ear to ear. His right hand still clasped a broad, bloody razor.

There was no doubt he had killed his mother. Now, there is good ground for belief that he murdered the street woman, who, as has been supposed and charged, was devoted into the mountains by her mother and father. He had a credit in the Savings Bank, and in a purse was \$1.50. Both bodies cannot be buried for 48 hours, and it is believed that they will be laid away in the Potter's Field.

HOLT'S FRIENDS DISCHARGED

Will Aid Police in Finding His Assailant.

Detective Farrer, of the East Twenty-second street station, appeared in the Yorkville Police Court this morning, having in his custody Henry J. Coffey and Herbert Jackson, both thirty years old, who were charged with the assault on Henry Holt, who is dying at the hospital, from a fracture of the skull.

Coffey was arrested at the bedside of the dying man last evening, and Jackson was taken into custody at his home last Saturday night. Holt was assaulted by Coffey and Jackson in the rear of Third avenue while he was in Jackson's company. Coffey, who knew Holt, came along and aided Jackson in taking Holt to Bellevue Hospital.

There, the doctors said, that Holt was more intoxicated than Coffey and Jackson, his being taken home. Holt's ship was cut and he was weak from loss of blood. He was taken to the hospital to his home where the doctor who was called, found that Holt's skull was fractured.

When the Long Island City authorities reported the facts to the police of this city, the police immediately proceeded to investigate the case, and the arrest of Coffey and Jackson followed. Jackson was arrested at the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Third avenue, an unknown man made an insulting remark. When Holt refused to reply the stranger struck and knocked him down. It is believed that the blow which injured Holt was struck by Coffey and Jackson, and they would assist the detective to capture the assailant and Justice Farrer discharged them.

TO GO AFTER ALTENBERGER.

Detective Doyle Has Requisition Papers for Katie Rupp's Slaying.

The body of Katie Rupp, who was murdered by her lover, Bernard Altenberger, has been removed from Christ's Hospital, Jersey City, where the girl died last night, to the Jersey City Morgue. County Physician Converse will make an autopsy.

The police have obtained the names of the persons sawed by Katie Rupp and Altenberger together Sunday afternoon after their arrival in Jersey City. The Jersey City police have a list of 141 York street, to whom Altenberger applied for board, will visit the Morgue and go through the formalities of identifying the body of the murdered girl.

They will also identify Altenberger when he is brought from Utica, where he was arrested, and where he made a full confession of the murder.

Detective Doyle, armed with the necessary requisition papers, will start from Jersey City tomorrow morning for Utica to bring Altenberger to Jersey City. The Utica authorities have a strict watch over the prisoner to prevent him from doing himself any bodily harm.

The Hudson County Grand Jury indicted the conspirators for murder in the first degree to-day. Arrangements have not yet been made for the funeral of the murdered girl.

Tarrytown Mail Robbed.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., May 17.—The cash register in the Perry House was broken open last night, and its contents, \$150, stolen.

Facts Are Stubborn Things

And all the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are solid facts. The testimonials published come from truthful people who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and have been actually cured. Words are not strong enough to express the thankfulness of those who have suffered for many years and have at last found relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla. These testimonials are without parallel or precedence in the history of medicine. They prove beyond a question that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, indigestion, sick headache, &c.

A FATAL BURGLAR CHASE.

Constable Shot Dead by a Desperado at Weston, Mass.

Murderer Caught—He Says He Halls from New York City.

WALTHAM, Mass., May 17.—Constable James Farrar, of South Lincoln, was killed by a burglar at Weston about 1 o'clock this morning. The murderer was captured. He gives his name as William Harrett, and claims New York as his home.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning Constable Farrar was awakened by the noise made by two men in his room. When they found he was sleeping, they both jumped from a window and fled. One of the men was at the railroad station, the party called James Farrar and Ned, his brother, going down the track, and the other four going around a hill.

Farrar had proceeded only a short distance, when he saw a man making a fire in the woods. Constable Farrar recognized him, and, without hesitation ran up and seized him. Quick as a flash the man pulled a revolver and fired three times at the constable, killing effect in the region of Farrar's head. He then threw the revolver away and attempted to escape.

Another member of the party seized a club and struck the desperado over the head, rendering him unconscious. Harrett, the murderer, is fifty-three years of age, and says he was born in England. He says he has been in and out of prison several times, and is now in the State Prison at Sing Sing, N. Y., for a term of two years, for a burglary. He has a wife and three children, and is a well known character in the neighborhood.

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MAY HAVE BEEN NO MURDER.

Alleged Victims of a Man Who Was Nearly Lynched Reported Alive.

COLUMBA, Cal., May 17.—In Yreka, Siskiyou County, George Decker, a rancher, is in jail. It is charged that twenty-four years ago, in the wilds of Northern California, he murdered his first wife and her little baby. He was arrested by the bones of a woman and a babe were dug up from the ground.

Then came stories of a young good proof, that Decker had murdered his wife and child. He was arrested by the bones of a woman and a babe were dug up from the ground.

When public opinion had laid these six men about his door, lynching was threatened. Now, there is good ground for belief that he murdered the street woman, who, as has been supposed and charged, was devoted into the mountains by her mother and father.

He had a credit in the Savings Bank, and in a purse was \$1.50. Both bodies cannot be buried for 48 hours, and it is believed that they will be laid away in the Potter's Field.

STREET BOYS THEREUPON HAD A SCRAMBLE FOR COLA.

John Brown, aged twenty-one years, living at 332 East Eighteenth street, was held for trial by Justice Felner at the Yorkville Police Court to-day on a charge of tapping the tilt of Daniel Sullivan's grocery store, 343 East Thirty-sixth street, yesterday afternoon.

Sullivan was in the store at the time of the tapping, and left his five-year-old son to watch the store. Some time ago, a boy named Jackson, in the neighborhood, ran out leaving the store unattended.

Brown and another man, it is alleged, saw this and slipping behind the counter, he stole a bottle of cola. The boy came out of the place when Sullivan came out, but they eluded him, and he went to the street. Brown, it is charged, took with him the ill, one containing \$1.50.

Second avenue car, shouting "Stop!" The cries were taken up by others, and the car was stopped. Brown and the other boys sprang off the car and hid in a liquor saloon, where they were captured by Detective Tierney. During the fight, the boys in the neighborhood had a scramble for nickels, nickies and dimes.

DRUMMING UP SACHEMS.

Quorum Wanted to Elect Officers This Evening.

Every effort is being made to drum together enough Tammany Sachems to make a quorum at the meeting called for this evening to elect a Grand Sachem and Grand Scribe and Father of the Council.

Only six of the Sachems elected recently have qualified. A special meeting will be held at 4 o'clock, when the purpose of installing those who have not qualified. If a working majority is obtained, the business meeting will be held later.

Those who have not been initiated are Richard Croker, George B. McLaughlin, who is in Europe; W. Bourke Cockran, Charles S. Smith, Henry J. Purroy, Hugh J. Grant and Charles W. Felt. Mayor Gilroy will probably hold over next year as Grand Sachem, and ex-Sheriff Gorman, Father of the Council, and Maurice Holohan, Grand Scribe, are slated for re-election.

FINED THEM \$1,000 EACH.

Judge Chetlain Right After Chicago's Election Commissioners.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Judge Chetlain has found Election Commissioners W. A. Hutchings, Henry Schomer and P. H. Keenan guilty of contempt of court, fined them \$1,000 each and ordered them to go to jail until the fines have been paid.

The Court had ordered the Commissioners to produce for the Special Grand Jury, now investigating alleged election frauds, the ballots cast at the last election. The Commissioners refused, and the contempt proceedings resulted.

SWELL FLAT-HOUSE ROBBERED.

Money and Clothing Stolen from the Rochester.

The police are looking for a sneak thief, who succeeded in robbing a number of guests at the "Rochester," a swell flat-house, at 214 and 216 West Fourteenth street, yesterday.

About 10 o'clock this morning a stylishly dressed man, about thirty-two years old, entered the house and asked for one of the guests. He said he wished to get an overcoat. He was told that the person was out, and the visitor said he would wait.

When he was not watched, he slipped upstairs and succeeded in getting a sum of money from Mr. Thurston's room, and an overcoat and other wearing apparel from G. W. Spring's room.

YOUNG FORGER IN COURT.

Fuerst Held in \$1,000 on Complaint of a Bank Official.

Milton Fuerst, the sixteen-year-old boy who forged his employer's name to a \$50 check last Tuesday, drew the money from the bank and fled to Chicago when arrested, was held in \$1,000 bail for trial in Jefferson Market Court, yesterday.

His mother and father, who were in court, wept bitterly over their son's disgrace. The business of the post office of the Mechanics and Traders' Bank was the complainant.

TO EXTRADITE GOLDHORN.

Steps Taken to Bring the Absconder Back from West Indies.

Detective-Sergeant Sheridan returned this morning from Albany with requisition papers from Gov. Flower for the extradition of Ludwig B. Goldhorn, the absconding cashier of the American Branch of the Manhattan Insurance Company, who fled to St. Thomas, West Indies, Assistant District-Attorney Terrence will go with the detective to Washington to-morrow to get extradition papers from the State Department. Detective Sheridan will sail next Wednesday.

WANT ROESCH'S HEAD

His Attack on Bremer Stirs Up a Hornet's Nest.

Charges May Be Made Against the Civil Justice.

He Asks the Clerk's Removal on a Filmy Pretext.

There will be music to-morrow morning in the General Term Court, when the petition for the removal of the Assistant Clerk Alexander Bremer, comes up for argument. The Judge, as is well known, is an ardent Tammany man, while the clerk whom he wants removed belongs to the Steeple organization, and is therefore anti-Tammany. Politics pure and simple, it is asserted, is at the bottom of the trouble.

The charges preferred against Bremer are neglect of duty, in being absent from business during the days of May 1, 2, 3 and 4. As a result of fact he was then attending the National Musical League Convention in Baltimore, to which he had been elected by the German Musical Unions, of which he is President.

Besides charging Bremer with being absent from the court during the days mentioned, the Judge also charges him with general inefficiency. He was absent on several other occasions and practically attended court in any way and at any time he pleased. The judge in his petition says that he was in court every day almost, from Jan. 1 last, and rejected Bremer's excuses.

All this is denied by the Assistant Clerk, who said that not only was he entitled to four days' vacation, but to ten days more, as he had occupied the position of clerk for over ten years, and an outrage to try and remove a man on such a flimsy pretext. He points out that Justice Roesch himself was absent for nearly seven weeks on his wedding tour, and that Judge Divver and other well-known officials go and come when they please.

He charges that Justice Roesch has already put nearly all his relatives into political positions, and that one of the chief reasons for the contemplated removal is the fact that Roesch is the father-in-law of Francis A. Lederer. His father is at present employed in the Superior Court. Bremer adds that Roesch began his attack in 1881, when Bremer's wife who was a factory inspectress, was removed from office.

Justice Roesch would not reply to any of the charges, when an "Evening World" reporter saw him this morning. He said he would make a full statement to-morrow. Ex-Surrogate Rollins, who with ex-Civil Justice Stekler, and another clerk, has charged with Bremer's case, promises sensational developments at the same time.

It is stated that Bremer has a charge against himself, said ex-Justice Stekler this morning, when he says Bremer has not attended to his duties. The fact that the Judge himself has been away for weeks at a time is also well known.

"Not only did he take five weeks on his wedding tour, but on his return he was absent for several days. The contemplated removal of Bremer is an outrage, and is spite pure and simple. The judge is not to be trusted. I think Chief Clerk Bremer will voice for that."

Not even a modus vivendi, whereby the country may be supplied with coal and the question of wages discussed at another time, is expected. The Convention was called to order shortly after 9 o'clock, and Chairman Zerbe asked for a report of the Conference Committee. Every delegate in historic Cane Hall knew just what it would be, that no agreement could be reached, and there were no surprises in that.

The miners had been informed by the morning newspapers of the belief expressed by the operators that President McKinley could not keep the men on strike much longer, and they proceeded to dispel what they called a delusion operating company took to the streets. They pointed to the fact that strikes so complete and far-reaching in its results, are watered down by the fact that when they have so much to encourage and so little to discourage them.

An "Evening World" reporter has insisted all along that no settlement can be made because the operators have not offered any terms. They have only said that many operators started home last night, leaving their proxies, and some went away at 10 o'clock. The Convention when it was called to order consisted of not more than three hundred delegates, of whom there were four hundred and one on the first day.

The small operators expect the larger ones to offer terms to end the strike, as they, especially those from Pittsburg, who have taken contracts to operate the coal fields, are being driven out for the lake trade for from \$1.50 to \$2.17, prevented a settlement. The coal companies offered to buy vessels for \$1.50. One of the Green Bay, Wis., by \$1.25. Such contracts as these have been presented, a settlement of the vexed question.

COKE STRIKERS BEATEN OFF. They Attempted to Stop Men from Working Near Uniontown.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., May 17.—Two hundred strikers attacked coke-workers on their way to work in the Martin & Kyle plants to-day. After a pitched battle the workmen, assisted by deputies, dispersed the mob. Nobody was injured seriously. The operators report more men at work than yesterday.

All the foreigners employed by the Ralney Company have been discharged, and the coke-workers are being driven out of the plant. Agents now in the South report no trouble in securing all the good workers they want.

WEAVERS WILL USE A RAILROAD. LEAVENWORTH, Kan., May 17.—Gen. Sanders' army is greatly exercised over the decision of the United States Commissioner Waagenaar, and it may make mischief. Gen. Sanders has gone to Topeka, to institute habeas corpus proceedings before Judge Foster, with a view to the release of the strikers. Suits will also be brought against the Missouri Pacific for false imprisonment.

WEAVERS TO BE TRIED IN IDAHO. GREEN RIVER, Wyo., May 17.—United States Marshal Pinkham and deputies arrived here today with warrants for the arrest of the commonwealers. He will take them to Idaho for trial. He reports 200 Commonwealers traveling by wagon over the mountains, and many are going East on the Oregon Short Line.

GALVIA'S MEN FED IN DERRY, Pa. DERRY, Pa., May 17.—Galvia's Indians arrived here yesterday with 112 men in line. A little food was given them, but as a rule the people have no

OUR DROS. GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF SUITS.

We are closing out at the following wonderfully reduced prices the balance of our Ladies' Imported and Domestic Suits:

1,000 English Duck Suits (linen finish) in white, blue and tan grounds, figured and striped designs, all made up in the newest styles; also 250 Black Serge Blazer Suits, full sleeves; worth \$6.25, at..... 3.98

Tuxedo and Cutaway Blazer Suits, broad revers, large sleeves and full umbrella backs, with wide circular skirts, in Coverts, Serges, Cheviots and Ladies' Cloths in tan, gray, black and blue; worth \$10.75, at..... 5.98

Handsome Covert Cloth Suits, in Tan and Gray, with the New Derby Coat (short front, finished with six small buttons at waist), and long full back. Tattersall Coat Suit, in fine Serges and Kersey Cloths, plain and more trimmed, tailor made; One-Button Cutaway Coat Suits of fine Covert Cloth, fronts silk faced, worth \$22.50, at..... 13.75

Imported Sample Costumes in Silk and Wool Crepons, some silk lined throughout; also India Tuffeta and Glace Silk Suits, trimmed with Chiffons, Lace and Ribbons, exclusive designs, worth from \$79.00 to \$95.00, at..... 35.00

SIXTH AVENUE & 23D STREET.

NO SIGNS OF A COMPROMISE. Cleveland Coal Strike Conference Likely to Be a Failure.

Many Operators Start for Home and Strikers Stand Firm.

CLEVELAND, O., May 17.—This is the gloomiest day of the big coal conference, and possibly it will be the last. The miners and operators before the Convention was called to order seemed as far apart as they ever were, and at the Hollenden and Weddell, where the operators are quartered, the belief seems to be general that when evening comes the conference will come to an end without the conferees having reached anything approaching a settlement.

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LONDON & LIVERPOOL GREAT SALE

Every \$18 and \$20 suit in our store will be sold at the uniform price of \$9.95. A very lacking season and a heavy stock compel us to make this sacrifice. Every purchaser of a suit at \$9.95 will receive our printed guarantee, and if not as represented, all pure wool of the finest texture, the money will be refunded. Remember we give you the choice of any \$18.00 or \$20.00 suit in our store at

Per 8.85 Suit FREE.

Every purchaser at our store during this great sale will be presented with a handsome \$3 Derby or Alpine Hat by bringing this advertisement and giving it to any of our salesmen.

LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., 80 and 88 BOWERY, cor. HESTER ST. Only One Store. See Our Windows.

THE WORLD'S NEW TOWN OFFICE. 32d ST.

100 dozen BOFT FINISH WRAPPERS, usually sold at 75c, at 33c. At 89c.

100 dozen Fine Gingham Wrappers, made in various styles, worth \$1.25, at .39. 100 dozen Gingham Skirts, worth 75c, at .39. 100 dozen Pink Black Saten Skirts, 3 pinked ruffles, worth \$1.49, at .88.

Ladies' Waists. 100 dozen Ladies' Laundered Shirt Waists, plaited bosom and back, fine Chambray and Percales, never sold at less than 1.45. Also 50 dozen tailor-made, of best Percales, yoke back, laundered collar and cuffs, worth \$1.49, at .99.

Continuation of the Great Special Sale of Leather Goods. An enormous purchase of fine Leather Goods from one of the largest and best makers in this country—the entire stock at less than 60c. on the dollar.

At 12c. Sensible Parisian Shopping Bag with pull string, three handles, in a variety of colors, sold all over for .50, at .1