DIDN'T BURY THE BODY.

Undertaker McCaddin Accused by William Cunningham.

KEPT A BABY'S CORPSE A WEEK.

Then Turned It in at the Morgue to Be Buried Under a False Name by the City.

CALVARY RECORDS SEARCHED.

Health Authorities to Take Action in the Matter—Two Ordinances Violated.

William Cunningham, of 324 East Sixtieth street, foreman of the laborers employed on the annex of the Hotel Savoy, thinks he has identified at the Morgue the body of his infant child, which Undertaker McCaddin, of 320 East Sixty-first street, says he buried last Sunday a week in Calvary Cemetery.

The baby boy was only eight hours old at the time of its death on July 28 last. In fact, the parents had scarcely had time to have the infant baptized by Rev. Father Reis, of the Catholic Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Health, in East Sixty-first street, when it died.

A Mrs. McGinty, who had been caring for Mrs. Cunningham and the child called in Undertaker McCaddin, of 320 East Sixty-first street, and the latter agreed to bury the body for $30.

Cunningham said he had no money right then, but would pay that amount as soon as he received his wages.

The undertaker consented, and it was agreed that the burial was to take place in Calvary Cemetery.

Late last Saturday an infant's body was taken to the Morgue by Undertaker McCaddin and left there, with a certificate of death calling for the burial of "John Callahan," of 324 East Sixtieth street, who died of an infantile complaint on July 28 last. The place of burial marked on the certificate had originally been "Calvary," but this name was crossed out and the word "City" substituted instead.

There is no doubt in the mind of Cunningham or of Morgue Keeper White that this body is the same one as that which was given to the undertaker by Cunningham. The features of the body are, however, so obliterated that the father was scarcely able to recognize them.

The Board of Health officials say that under no circumstances had McCaddin any right to retain a body in his establishment since July 28, especially in view of the excessively hot days that intervened between that date and the time he took the body to the Morgue. For this offense alone, if there be no other, the undertaker is subject to penalty by law.

One of the undertaker's assistants, when questioned about the matter, insisted that the body of John Cunningham was buried more than a week ago in Calvary Cemetery.

Cunningham says he is going to have the records of Calvary Cemetery searched, and if it does not appear from them that his child was buried there he will press charges against the undertaker. It is Cunningham's theory that the undertaker held back the body until the $30 would be paid, and that when he found that the money was not forthcoming he caused the place of burial to be changed from Calvary and turned the body over to the Morgue to be buried at the county's expense.

At the offices of the Calvary Cemetery, in Mulberry street, there is no record of the burial of Mr. Cunningham's child in Calvary.

Dr. Nagle, when informed of the case, at once looked up the records and found that McCaddin had violated two sections of the Sanitary Code. In the first place he had no permit to remove the body from the house where the child died, and, again, he kept the body for more than four days without a special permit.

The doctor at once reported the matter to President Wilson, and the latter ordered the evidence in the case to be prepared immediately, so that the Board of Health may take action on the case at its meeting on Wednesday.

FIGHTING "L" ROAD AWARDS.

For a House Damaged $6,000 Koch Was Given Only Six Cents.

Lawyer Sidney V. Lowell, representing Andrew Koch, a grocer, of Myrtle and Washington avenues, Brooklyn, appeared before Justice Gaynor in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning and opposed with great vigor a motion to confirm the report of Commissioners in Elevated Railroad condemnation proceedings on Myrtle avenue.

The suit is one of a series the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad Company has brought to secure the easement rights along the avenue.

The case was referred to Commissioners Charles A. Small, Alexander McKenny and Nelson G. Carmen. A verdict of 6 cents damages was returned, Mr. McKenny dissenting.

Mr. Lowell said the property of his client was a four-story brick building. The lower floor was used as a store. The upper floors were used as living apartments. He says the building of the Elevated road in 1889 has resulted in a loss of business and rents to his client of more than $6,000. Justice Gaynor took the papers.

FOUND AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

A Rich Lead Carbonate Vein on Mineral Hill.

(By Associated Press.)

CRIPPLE CREEK, Aug. 6.—The discovery on Saturday last on Mineral Hill of lead carbonate, the ore which gave Leadville its great boom, is regarded by mining men as the most remarkable and important made in the Cripple Creek district.

The vein is four feet in width and it is all pay. An assay returned $40 in gold, 260 ounces silver and 33 per cent. lead.

RETURNS AS FROM THE DEAD.

George Crocker, Supposed to Have Been Drowned, Reappears.

(By Associated Press.)

SHARON SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 6.—George Crocker, who was supposed to have been drowned in Otsego Lake, near Cooperstown, on July 4, six years ago, has just put in his appearance here.

His wife has remarried and lives at Des Moines, Ia.

Yes read "The Evening World"! Do you read the Sunday World?

WILLIE RIGHT "IN IT."

On a Prospective Fortune Young Parsons Lived Like a Lord.

Boarded, Drank and Borrowed Money at Aug. F. Claussen's.

Insisted on Marrying Pretty Sadie Dunn and Then Disappeared.

If any one sees a little blond fellow with an innocent, child-like countenance, a light-blue Summer suit, of which very wide trousers is the conspicuous garment, the largest white straw sailor hat in the market worn on the back of his head, a cane and walk which is described like that of a duck, he may know that it is Willie C. Parsons.

If the finder will take Willie around to the saloon of Aug F. Claussen, at the corner of One Hundred and Eighteenth street and Eighth avenue, he will be suitably rewarded and have the enjoyment of seeing Willie kicked through the fan-light by Papa Claussen.

Willie is "wanted" to settle for the good time he has had at the expense of Mr Claussen and many others in that part of Harlem, and while Willie did not do anything so far as discoverable that was actually criminal, he played a game of small rascality that deserves punishment.

He turned up at Claussen's four weeks ago, and took room and board with the family. He was respectable-looking and of good manners. He explained that he was an American, born in Havana, where an aunt had just died and left him $30,000, payable the next week, when he would be twenty-one years old.

He told this with so much corroborative detail and in such a refined, matter-of-fact way that it would have been barbarous to have refused him a small line of credit.

Claussen has, among other good things of this world, two pretty and smart grown daughters, Annie and May. They are very light-hearted and merry young girls, and they have a young friend just like them, Sadie Dunn, of Williamsburg. Sadie comes over to see them once in a while, and rooms with Annie overnight on these visits.

Two nights after Willie's arrival, Sadie was over and with Annie and May and other young people were having a good time in the "True Blue Room," a pretty blue chamber behind the saloon, where both ladies and "gents" may have a bite and a drop in seclusion. Willie came in and instantly demanded an introduction to Sadie.

The courtesy was granted, and after a rapid cross-examination he learned that she was heart whole and fancy free, and then declared his intention to marry her just as soon as he got his inheritance, which would likely be the next week. Willie was always swift, direct and dramatic in all his methods.

Sadie kept coming over a little more frequently and staying two and three days at a time. She "kind o' liked him," she said, and a fellow with $30,000 isn't always easy to get.

"That's just the way Sadie looked at it," said Miss Annie, in telling "The Evening World" reporter about it this morning. "It was a pretty good thing if Willie was a little bit off."

"Off!" ejaculated May, who came in just then. "You know he's plumb 'nutty.'"

"Now, May, maybe he's not so bad as that. Some think so, while everybody who saw him said he was 'mixed.' 'Mixed,' you know, is the polite way of saying that a person's 'faking,' 'no good' and that sort of thing, and he was an awful liar."

"He most surely could lie a lot," indorsed May. "But he was clever, too."

"Indeed, he was," assented Annie. "He bragged around here that he could do most anything under the sun, and we tried to call him down. He said he could play the violin, and we got one for him, and he played it. He said he could ride a bicycle, and we stuck him upon one and he rode it. He said he could talk Chinese. We took him down to a laundry, and he had a long confab with the Chinaman."

"Oh, he was a bird!" chimed in May.

"He was desperately gone on Sadie, and she liked him well enough, but she laid the law down to him," resumed Annie.

"You bet she did," interrupted May. "She told him, 'You get the dough and I'll marry you. No dough, no marry. It's a plain case of it.'"

Some of Willie's amorous antics during these halcyon days seem to bear out the opinion of the girls that he was altogether responsible. He repeatedly threatened to shoot himself.

The Claussen girls at these times amused themselves by handing him an old unloaded pistol and advising him to go out and perform the happy despatch, but not to die in the house. Once when particularly wounded by Sadie's heartlessness he sat down and drew up his last will and testament, which he gave to Claussen's son, Charley. Here is the instrument:

NEW YORK, July 29, 1894.

I, William C. Parsons, bequeath my fortune to S. Dunn, of 865 Driggs avenue, Williamsburg, Brooklyn, otherwise known as my intended wife.

WILLIAM C. PARSONS.
A. D.

Meanwhile he hung around Claussen's saloon buying drinks for himself on time and promising all the frequenters of the place, who thought him a very eccentric but open-hearted young fellow, all sorts of good times when he got his money.

The situation finally narrowed down to a point when he had to make some show of his financial boasts. Last Monday Sadie told him to get his money or suspend his suit. He left the house and came back in an hour with a check for $25,000 drawn in a school-boy hand, on the Southern National Bank, payable to himself, and signed with the name of Jas. E. Hahn.

Willie explained that Hahn was his lawyer and that was the check for his inheritance, it having cost $5,000 to settle the estate.

The wedding was arranged for last Tuesday evening, Aug. 2. Willie was gayety itself and said that he would take the Claussen boys and girls with him on his bridal trip to the Catskills. Sadie was willing and made preparations. It was to be a plain wedding in travelling costume, followed by a little supper and music at Claussen's.

Thursday morning Willie handed his precious check to Mr. Claussen for safe-keeping, and borrowed $5, which completed a total debt to the old gentleman of $57. He went to the Hamilton National Bank and entered his signature as a prospective depositor. Then he called upon Father Cooganan on One Hundred and Eighteenth street, and got his promise to perform the ceremony. He went to a neighboring restaurant and ordered a dinner. He hired a band of three pieces, and then disappeared.

That is the last the Claussens or anybody else, who will report on the matter, have seen of Willie.

A stupid situation presented itself for the musicians and the restaurant people that night, but old man Claussen only laughed. As for Sadie she went off to bed with Annie, remarking only:

"I knew that fellow was a liar and a lunatic from the beginning."

Willie left a lot of other small debts in that Harlem neighborhood. He owes the Italian bootblack on the corner for about $5 worth of shines, and the old fellow is inconsolable.

While Willie was absent Thursday morning Papa Claussen concluded to investigate that check. He took off his apron, put on his hat and coat and went down to the Southern National Bank.

He passed the check through the wicket to the cashier.

"Well, sir," said Claussen this morning, "I, knew from the jump I was in trouble. The cashier looked at the check and then he looked at me. Then he made a sign and I was surrounded. I didn't see anybody around me, but I knew I was surrounded. Then the cashier asked me what I expected to do with that check.

"I hurried up to tell him all about it, I bet you," and here Mr. Claussen mopped off the moisture that bedewed his brow at the bare recollection.

"The cashier was a nice man, and he told me that the check was no good. I supposed it was beforehand, and it wouldn't have been healthy for that little fellow to show up that day."

BULLET IN HIS BRAIN.

Henry Bosment Commits Suicide in His Shop.

Found Dead on the Bench Where He Worked for Years.

Despondency Ca ses a Shoemaker to Shoot Himself.

Henry Bosment, a French shoemaker, sixty-one years old, shot and killed himself in his shop at 192 3-4 Varick street at 11.30 o'clock this morning.

Bosment lived with his wife in rooms in the rear of the shop. He had been crippled with rheumatism and in bad health generally for some time. He had not been able to work for over a month.

When he arose this morning he complained that he could not raise his right arm. His wife combed his hair and sent him out on some business which he said he had to attend to. He returned later with some money which he handed to his wife saying:

"You can use this to bury me."

He then went into the shop and sat on the old worn bench, where he had worked for so many years.

There he was sitting, with his head bowed on his breast, and the blood pouring from a hole in his temple, when, at the sound of a pistol-shot, his wife ran into the shop.

Bosment was born in France, but had lived in New York for many years. He was married to the woman who survives him in 1871. The couple had two children, both of whom are dead.

OLD MAN HANGS HIMSELF.

Despondent, He Kills Himself at His Daughter's Home.

Samuel Ogden, an Englishman, seventy-nine years old, became despondent this afternoon and committed suicide at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mary Pickerling, 116 Stockton street, Brooklyn, by hanging himself to a bedpost.

A FARM-YARD ON HER DECK.

Valuable Swine, Sheep and Dogs Arrive on the Bovic.

The after main deck of the White Star line freighter Bovic, which arrived here this morning, looks like a regular farm-yard. There are sties of hogs, cots of sheep and kennels of dogs. And the beauty of it all is that every one of the dogs, sheep and hogs is worth a little fortune in itself.

There were fifteen foxhounds of the Holderness pack shipped by Capt J. W Martin to W. A. Wadsworth, of Geneseo, N. Y.; a bull slut, an Irish terrier and a Schipperke slut, consigned to Thomas H. Terry, of 59 Liberty street, and destined for ex-Judge Hilton, were shipped by James Mortimer, of the famous Hempstead Kennel, who is now in England. Then there are two bull-terrier sluts consigned to L. Van Zandt, of Yonkers.

Of the sheep there are representatives of the Dorset, Shropshire, Southdown and Hampshire breeds. The South-Downs, two rams of which are first-prize winners, and Shropshires are intended for Standard-Oil King Rockefeller's farm, near Sing Sing. He is also the consignee of a very valuable bobtailed dog.

The hogs are the most wonderful of the whole outfit. One of them, a dirty black, ugly looking fellow, weighs over 1,000 pounds. The hogs are of the Berkshire breed, and are consigned to a Mr. Metcalf, of Alma, N. Y.

First Steward Robert Johnson had charge of the dogs, while the sheep were watched over by a Mr. Troves. A swineherd looked out for the hogs.

DELAYED THE EXCURSION.

And Eighth Warders Have Turned Justice Voorhis to the Wall.

Some of the members of the Patrick J. McNerney Association were "roasting" Justice Voorhis this morning over the way he kept their excursion barges tied up to the dock at the foot of Franklin street yesterday. It was caused by the arrest of Mr. McInerney by Policeman Cohen, of the Macdougal street station, for violating the Excise law in his saloon, 262 Hudson street. McInerney was taken to Jefferson Market Court, where he was held for trial in $100. McInerney had all the money for the expenses of the excursion, and he waited an hour in the police court in a state bordering on insanity.

When his bondsman was accepted he rushed for a cab, and when he stepped out on the pier he was cheered by the two barge loads of people.

The excursion pulled out into mid-stream at noonday and the excursionists made up for the delay by extra merriment. But down in the Eighth Ward, Justice Voorhis's picture is turned to the wall.

WANT BETTER SERVICE.

Atlantic Avenue Railroad People After the Long Island Co.

Justice Gaynor, sitting in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning adjourned until to-morrow the argument in the suit of the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company against the Long Island Railroad Company, to enforce a strict compliance with the provisions of a contract. Gen. B. F. Tracy appeared for the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company, and S. S. Whitehouse for the Long Island Railroad Company.

The Atlantic Avenue people claim that when the Long Island Company leased its tracks from Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to Jamaica, it agreed to give as good service as at Long Island City. It is alleged that this is not dope.

Transfer of the Insane Delayed.

Preparations are being made by the authorities at Bloomingdale Asylum to transfer the inmates of that institution to the new buildings at White Plains. The transferring of the women was to have begun to-day, but the new buildings are not ready.

Lot-Owners Decide to Appeal.

The lot owners of Union Cemetery met at the Odd Fellows Hall, on Palmetto street, Brooklyn, to take action on the adverse decision rendered by the General Term of the Supreme Court in their suit against the trustees to prevent the sale and desecration of the grounds. They decided to carry the case to the Court of Appeals.

John Serge Must Show Cause.

An order was issued by Judge Dugro, of the Superior Court to-day requiring John Serge to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt of court for having failed to pay his wife $100 counsel fee and $5 a week alimony in an action he has brought for absolute divorce.

Passed Part of a Vessel's Deck.

The steamship Ethiopia, Capt. Wilson, at this port to-day from Glasgow, reports that on Aug. 5, eighteen miles east southeast of Nantucket Lightship, passed part of a vessel's deck about 50 feet long with one side of the deck-house attached and a boom lying across the deck.

Round About Town.

A horse belonging to V. Jennewein, of 156 Water street, fell at Park Row and James street at noon and broke one of his legs. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was notified, and they sent an officer who shot the animal.

John Miller was held for trial in Essex Market Court to-day on a charge of assaulting Bernard Klein with a club in a tenement-house fight last night.

SHE DIED IN AGONY.

Aged Mme. Osborne May Have Taken Her Own Life.

Mrs. Dickson Tells of Her Intense Thirst and Odd Ways.

Deserted by Her Rich Husband, She Walked the Streets.

The death of Mme. Osborne, the opera singer, yesteray, at 526 Eleventh street, Brooklyn, developed something of a mystery this morning. It now looks as if she took her own life.

Mme. Osborne died about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and up to 10.30 this morning Coroner Kene had made no investigation of the case as far as the people in the house where she died knew.

Mrs. Donald Dickson, in whose apartments the singer died, said this morning that a policeman called in connection with the case and that is all. The policeman told her that one of the Coroner's representatives would call last night, and she sat up until after midnight and the Coroner did not put in an appearance.

Deputy Kelly said this morning that the Coroner knew about the case and would investigate it to-day.

"The death of Mme. Osborne is surrounded by particularly sad conditions," said Mrs. Dickson this morning.

"She died in dire poverty. I was only a chance acquaintance. A few years ago she married a George Poole, an aged widower. He was very wealthy and had several children, who are almost as old as Mme. Osborne.

"Poole deserted Mme. Osborne a short time after they were married. At first she was able to make her living on the stage, but she was taken sick and has had a hard time ever since.

"The last place Mme. Osborne lived was at 110 Marion street, and there are several trunks full of her belongings in the back yard of that place now.

"On Friday she was put out on the street for non-payment of rent, and on Saturday the poor woman walked the streets penniless.

"She came to me and asked the privilege of sleeping on the floor, anywhere under my roof. I took her in and provided for her.

"Saturday night she sang like a bird. I noticed that she acted queerly. Everything she did was of a character to remind me of a person going away on a long journey, and she persisted in singing 'Au Revoir, but Not Good-By.'

"Sunday morning she was quite ill and kept asking for something cool to drink. I gave her coffee and other refreshing drinks, but she could not retain them on her stomach. She seemed to be in great agony. At 2 o'clock she died.

"We cannot afford to bury her. She has rich relatives here in Brooklyn, who should be made to provide a decent burial."

DRANK CARBOLIC ACID.

Rosa Gross Had Been Despondent Since Her Husband Died.

Mrs. Rosa Gross, twenty-five years old, of 5 Ludlow street, took a quantity of carbolic acid this morning with suicidal intent. She was taken to Gouverneur Hospital and may die.

Seven years ago, the woman, when Rosa Hess, was married to Jacob Gross in their native town of Lemburg, Galicia. They came to this country and prospered. Her husband was a fur cutter, and the wife opened a little dry-goods stand at 34 Ludlow street. Soon Mrs. Gross's mother was brought to this country to live with the happy pair.

Seven weeks ago, Jacob was taken suddenly ill with stomach trouble and died in a few days. Rosa was left to care for her three children and her mother. She grew melancholy, brooded a great deal, and talked often of what her life had been when her husband was alive.

This morning, while her mother was gone to the grocery store, and her children were playing in the street, Mrs. Gross took the poison. She was unconscious when found by her mother, and remained so until after she got to the hospital.

MISS CLAYTON MAY MOVE.

The Hollywood Tenant Not Losing Sleep Over a Dispossession.

Miss Edna Clayton, the handsome young woman, who with two servants and a dog occupies a luxuriously furnished flat on the fourth floor of the "Hollywood," at 110 West Fifty-ninth street, is not losing sleep over the fact that her landlord, James H. George, has served papers to dispossess her.

When an "Evening World" reporter called at Miss Clayton's flat this morning her maid said that she was still asleep and could not be disturbed, but that the reporter could see her later.

The reporter called again, and the maid again said that Miss Clayton had not awakened.

Do you know whether Miss Clayton is still determined to stay in her apartments until Oct. 1?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, no; I guess she will move," replied the servant.

The "Hollywood" has for a long time been known as the place of abode of many young women who are more or less well known in the gay life of the "Tenderloin."

Some weeks ago Mr. George, the owner of the building, decided to alter the apartments and let them to bachelors only.

A notice was served on all the tenants to move, and all did so except Miss Clayton. The house is now all upset by the work of alteration, but Miss Clayton still remains. She claims that she has a lease extending until Oct. 15, and proposes to stay.

Miss Clayton will have to show cause next Thursday in the Eighth District Civil Court why she should not be ejected legally.

A YOUNG CHINESE VAGRANT.

Gerry Society Picks Up Sam Leo, Who Left His Protector.

Sam Leo, a good-looking Chinese boy, fifteen years old, was arraigned before Justice Grady in the Tombs Police Court this morning on a charge of vagrancy, preferred by Agent King, of the Gerry Society.

The boy's parents are dead. His mother was Villa Ah Wah and his father Ling Sing Leo. Since their death he has been living with his uncle, Luk Cun, a Chinese cigar-maker, at 32 Pell street.

The boy ran away from his protector and was begging when picked up. He was remanded for examination.

OUT OF HIS FATHER'S ARMS.

Little Ronne Fell Overboard, but Was Rescued by a Bystander.

John Kilfoyle, of 375 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, was carrying his three-year-old son, Ronne, at One Hundred and Fortieth street and Harlem River at 11.15 o'clock this morning, when the child fell out of his arms into the river. He was rescued by Herman Booth, of One Hundred and Forty-first street and Harlem River, and taken home by his father.

HER PLEA SAVED HIM.

Mrs. Sedgwick Sues for Pardon for a Man Who Tried to Rob Her.

He Was Out of Work and His Family Starving.

Released by Recorder Smyth and Employment Promised.

Although Shakespeare says that "the robbed that smiles steals something from the thief," it is not often that the robbed begs for mercy for the robber. That was the situation, however, when "Francis Boyle," a young fellow of twenty-seven years, was arraigned before Recorder Smyth, in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions, this morning to answer for grand larceny, second degree, and the pleader was a woman, womanly, kindly, gentle hearted.

"Francis Boyle" made an unsuccessful attempt to snatch Mrs. Ida Sedgwick's pocketbook, containing a small watch and $5, while she was passing the Boulevard and Seventy-third street, at noon on July 17. His case reveals a sad phase of the hard times.

When Assistant District-Attorney O'Hare called "Boyle" to bar, to-day, it was not to press him to trial and conviction for grand larceny, second degree, but to join with Mrs. Sedgwick in asking mercy for him, more sinned against by society than sinning.

With the indictment and the sworn complaint, Mr. O'Hare handed up to the grave-faced Recorder, several other documents, curious documents in a case of this kind.

The largest and most important one was signed by Mrs. Sedgwick. She had investigated the case of "Boyle" and had discovered that his real name was Allan McLean, and that he lived in wretched poverty with a young wife, a babe and an aged father, at 542 West Fifty-third street.

Mrs. Sedgwick says in her plea for mercy:

Inquiries and investigations since made by my husband Cyrus S. Sedgwick, and myself have convinced us of the truth of the following representations: Defendant is an industrious street-sweeper, but has been out of work for a long time. Living with him and depending upon him for support are his aged and helpless father and his wife and baby, two months old. The family had been on the verge of starvation for weeks before defendant's arrest. Wife, child and father showed evident signs of incipient starvation. They all seem to be educated and respectable.

The father of defendant was formerly well to do and well known in Englewood, N. J. He is a Union war veteran and draws a pension of $12 a month, now the sole means of subsistence for the entire family. They are threatened to be evicted for non-payment of rent. Mr. Sedgwick and I and our friends have contributed money to defendant's family since we learned their true condition. I respectfully pray for the utmost stretch of leniency in his behalf, which in the wisdom and mercy of the Court and the District-Attorney may seem consistent with the ends of justice.

The wan little wife of McLean sat in the box nursing the baby. Her cheeks were sunken, her eyes hollow, her whole aspect wretched and anxious, while John Ford, lawyer, argued for clemency. The lawyer's most eloquent argument consisted of forty pawn tickets, representing every article which the family could plead with wherewithal to stave off gaunt starvation.

John F. Reilly, of the New York Life Insurance Company, and Walter Ross, of Barrets, Palmer & Heal, 346 Canal street, each wrote a letter of commendation of McLean as an honest, upright, industrious man who he was sure had a fair chance in the world. McLean had been employed for long periods by each of these concerns.

Prosecutor O'Hare recommended the dismissal of the indictment, indorsing the petition as follows:

The distress which impelled this defendant to attempt the commission of the crime charged against him, the harrowing destitution of his family and the abundant evidence of his previous good character, showing that this condition was the result of sheer misfortune and not his conduct, seems to show that he was not in a condition of mind to form the intent necessary to a crime. The palliation is so extreme as to justify the dismissal of this indictment.

Mr. O'Hare was joined in the recommendation by Harry Macdona, Acting District-Attorney.

In discussing the indictment Recorder Smyth said:

"The District-Attorney says that your condition and that of your family bordered upon starvation and that condition was due to misfortune, not to whiskey. The good woman whom you tried to rob writes a long letter which leads me to believe that you are an honest man."

While the Recorder spoke the frightened little wife and mother could not contain herself. She left her chair and paced up and down the narrow inclosure with her baby girl in her arms, and when her husband was released she rushed forward and fell into his arms and cried and laughed at the same time. And so they went away.

McLean has been promised employment, and he was given God-speed by a dozen sympathetic strangers as he left the Court-House.

GIRLS ON THE WARPATH.

Eldorado Coryphees to Seek Legal Aid to Secure Their Salary.

The Eldorado ballet-girls held a council of war this afternoon at Clarendon Hall, East Thirteenth street. They had been called for 11 o'clock to receive ten days' salary due them, but at 1 o'clock had not received it. A message arrived from the Company to the effect that so far of the girls had failed to return their costumes, and until they were returned no one would be paid.

There were 120 of them present. Some were attended by their married daughters, while others related stage experiences during the first run of the "Black Crook." Many, however, were young and attractive. They decided to meet Wednesday afternoon and in the meanwhile secure legal aid to secure their wages.

The girls claim that they rehearsed seven weeks without salary in hopes of a long engagement. A week ago Saturday salary was not paid. The following Tuesday they complained, and were so long in stating their grievances that the time for the second ballet went by without them appearing. A notice was posted for a 2 o'clock rehearsal the following night, but on reaching the ground they found they had been locked out.

COMMISSIONERS IGNORED.

Children Committed to a Home Without Their Sanction.

Justice Goetting, in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day committed three children to St. Malachi's Home, despite the fact that the Charities Department did not recommend it.

Chapter 711, of the Laws of 1894, requires that the Charities Commissioners shall investigate all cases before the Police Justices where the parties involved may be committed to a charitable institution.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cullen, of 199 North Sixth street, wanted her three little children sent away. An agent of the Department reported that the woman's husband was in the penitentiary, while she was behind in her rent and had no means. If her children were provided for, she said, she had promised to go out in domestic service.

On this report, despite its favorable nature, Commissioner Henry indorsed, "We cannot recommend the committal of these children."

Justice Goetting read this to Mrs. Cullen, and then said he would commit the children anyhow, as it was a deserving case. The next step in the matter will probably be taken by the Charities Commissioners.

CHINAMEN SAID NO.

Captain of the Kow Shing Not Allowed to Heed the Japs.

Riotous Attack on Japanese Envoy and Consul at Shanghai.

Ships and Supplies Taken from England Under the Spanish Flag.

(By Associated Press.)

SHANGHAI, Aug. 5.—Letters received here from Col. Von Hannekin, former aide-de-camp to the Chinese Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, confirm the reports of the insubordination of the Chinese troops aboard the transport Kow Shing. It is believed here that the affidavits made by Capt Galsworthy and Chief Officer Tamplin, of the Kow Shing, were signed under compulsion. Capt. Galsworthy and his companions were taken from Chemulpo to Sasebo, on July 29, and were released on Aug. 4.

Col. von Hannekin has forwarded the following statement at the request of the Indo-China Company:

"The Japanese cruiser Naniwa, during the morning of July 25, ordered the Kow Shing to anchor. She obeyed, and some Japanese officers boarded her and examined the ship's papers. They were quite satisfied that she was a British steamer, but they ordered the Kow Shing to follow the Naniwa to Japan. Capt. Galsworthy of the Kow Shing, declined on the ground that the Chinese troops on board the transport would not permit him to do so.

"The captain then asked for permission to return direct to Taku, from which port he had cleared in time of peace. The Japanese did not reply, and hoisted a signal notifying us to leave the steamer immediately. Capt. Galsworthy also declined to do this, as the Chinese troops would not permit him.

"Then the Naniwa, without any further warning, discharged a torpedo at us and opened fire upon us with her guns. The Kow Shing sank about thirty minutes after the torpedo exploded at her side.

"While swimming I saw a Japanese boat lowered, heavily armed, which fired into the Kow Shing. The Chinese fired their rifles at the Naniwa, at the swimming men and also at their own countrymen on board, with the view that all should perish together."

While the Japanese Minister and suite and the Japanese Consul were leaving Tien-Tsin, on Aug. 2, they were attacked by a crowd of Chinese soldiers, who seized their baggage and threatened them with personal violence. The Viceroy, Lu Hung Chang, quickly sent a force of troops to the scene and suppressed the riot.

Denmark has demanded the release of Herr Muhlenstedt, a passenger on the despatch boat Tsao-Klang, which was captured by the Japanese on July 25.

UNDER SPANISH COLORS.

Ships and Supplies for Japan and China Sent from England.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Two fast vessels left England on Saturday, flying the Spanish flag. Another one will follow in a few days.

These three vessels are partly fitted out as cruisers, and will be transferred on the high seas to the Japanese Government. Their equipment will be completed in Japan.

All munitions of war, now loading, for both China and Japan, clear under Spanish and Portuguese flags.

WOULD FIGHT FOR JAPAN.

Many Americans Volunteer to Help the Mikado's Cause.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Several hundred letters, containing tenders of service to the Japanese Government, in the present war with China, have been received at the Legation here. They come from nearly every part of the United States.

One of the latest was from an ex-Confederate at Greenville, Miss., offering to raise a battalion, and even a regiment of men, if desired, at that place and New Orleans. Another was from the Foreign Legion, of Cleveland, O. A third came from an individual who was willing to raise a company of picked sharpshooters, and a fourth was from a person who had some torpedo device he was willing to part with for a consideration.

Such communications as the last mentioned are turned over to the naval attache of the Legation, to do with as he deems best. To the others, the Legation officials return polite declinations.

It is a penal offense for Americans to serve either in the Chinese or Japanese service while the two nations are at war, so that the latter Government cannot under any circumstances accept the offers.

STEAMER STILL ASHORE.

Empress of China Won't Float Until Unloaded.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The British steamer Empress of China, Capt. Archibald, from Vancouver, via Yokohama, for Shanghai, is ashore at the latter port. All attempts to get her off have failed. It will be necessary to discharge all of her cargo before she can be floated.

The Empress of China is a vessel of 3,002 tons register, and is a regular trader between Vancouver and China and Japan ports. She belongs to the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company.

MURDERED IN THIBET.

French Explorer Killed and His Body Thrown Into the River.

(By Associated Press.)

TIEN-TSIN, China, Aug. 6.—M. Jules Dutreuil de Rhins, the French explorer, has been murdered at Thibet and his body thrown into the river.

The French Envoy to China has addressed a protest to the Government, demanding the recovery and return of the unfortunate man's body and papers. The Envoy also demands that the Chinese Government make an apology for the occurrence and provide a proper compensation for the family of the murdered man.

The Cholera at Maestricht.

(By Associated Press.)

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 6.—Five new cases of cholera and three deaths from that disease have been reported from Maestricht since Saturday last.

OUR RULE: We won't carry one garment over to next season.

Take the best suit you can find—all the same price.

Any Suit in this Store $15

$4.00 for any pair of Trousers.

This includes the very finest goods in the store. Some other suits we have marked down to $10.

Take what you like best. No limit. All the same price.

E. O. THOMPSON,
245 Broadway.
Bet. Park Place & Murray St.

TALK OF A REVOLUTION.

Passengers from Venezuela Say an Uprising May Take Place.

A Number of the States Allege There Is Discrimination.

Passengers arriving this morning by the steamer Venezuela, from Venezuelan ports, bring news that the revolutionary feeling throughout Venezuela seems to be increasing. The presence of three ex-Presidents at Curacon, where they have been for some months past, who are said to be in sympathy with the revolutionary cause, gives color to the rumor that a general feeling in favor of an uprising exists. The people are discontented. A number of the States consider themselves aggrieved, saying that Crespo has discriminated in the matter of improvements.

It seems to be the impression among the well informed at Caracas, Porto Cabello and Cucoa that parties of revolutionists are forming organizations in every city of any size in Venezuela.

At Curacos the water supply has given out and the people are forced to use lake water. No rain has fallen in a long time, and considerable hardship has been experienced on that account. At Maracaibo the same state of affairs exists. The health of both cities, however, is good.

The coffee and cocoa crops throughout the country are said to have been good this season.

AUSTIN BLAIR DEAD.

Michigan's Old War Governor and Ex-Representative in Congress.

(By Associated Press.)

JACKSON, Mich., Aug. 6.—After an illness lasting several days ex-Gov. Austin Blair passed away at 1.20 this morning. He had been unconscious since Friday last. The whole family was at his bedside.

Austin Blair was born in New York in 1818 and went to Michigan in 1841, practising law in Jackson for a short time and afterwards in Eaton Rapids, where he was elected Clerk of Eaton County. He returned to Jackson later, served terms in both branches of the Michigan Legislature, and in 1861 he was elected Governor and served two terms, closing his Governorship three days after the war was ended. He was elected Representative to Congress in 1867, and served in the Fortieth, Forty-first and Forty-second Congresses.

In 1848 he was a "Free Soiler" and was a member of the National Convention which nominated Van Buren for President. In 1852 he helped to organize the Republican party in Michigan, and in 1860 he was a member of the National Convention which first nominated Abraham Lincoln, although he voted with the State delegation for Seward.

In 1872 he was a follower of Horace Greeley, and the Democratic candidate for Governor, and was defeated. After his retirement from politics he acted with the Republican party, except in 1884, when he voted for Grover Cleveland for President.

BYERS AGAIN MISSING.

Three Men Spirit Him Away from St. Joseph, Mo.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 6.—E. M. Byers, the millionaire banker and iron manufacturer, of Pittsburg, Pa., whose erratic doings have been the subject of much comment of late, is being earnestly searched for by Samuel Boyd, in whose custody Judge Ramey placed him.

Mr. Byers was on Saturday night taken to the Pacific House by the Boyd faction, where he was guarded by two policemen until morning. After the guards were withdrawn, Shields and his party found Byers in the barber-shop with the Boyd faction. Shields inveigled Byers out for a walk. As soon as the two stepped on the sidewalk they were met by Dr. Talman.

The two hustled Byers into a closed carriage and he was rapidly driven to Rushville, fifteen miles south, where the party boarded a Burlington train for Kansas City. The Boyd party spent the rest of the day searching the city for Byers, and left last night for Kansas City, hoping to intercept the trio.

SCHAEFER HOME AGAIN.

Many Friends at the Pier to Meet the Great Billiardist.

The wizard of the cue arrived to-day in La Navarre from Havre. Schaefer was accompanied by his wife. They were met on the pier by a number of friends of the famous billiardist.

New York Pastor Seriously Ill.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 6.—Rev. Samuel J. Knapp, the well-known pulpit orator and pastor of the Macdougal Street Baptist Church, in New York, is seriously ill at his Summer residence in West Mystic.

Supervisor Wasmuth's Wife Dead.

Mrs. Ida Wasmuth, wife of Supervisor William J. Wasmuth of the Twenty-fifth Ward, Brooklyn, died at her house, 179 Saratoga avenue suddenly Saturday night. Funeral services will be held to-morrow at 2 o'clock. Interment will take place in Evergreen Cemetery. Mrs. Wasmuth leaves two pair of twins, fourteen and eleven years respectively.

Arrived on the Spaardam.

Among the arrivals on the Spaardam from Rotterdam to-day were J. Berry, C. E. Caldwell, Geo. Douglas Pyne, P. C. Archibald, John Kuss, J. J. M. Lauriland, F. S. Noble, Edward Thompson, Minna Hahn, C. Lenze, W. Spreelman, P. A. Vandenburg and B. Nordanger.

He Is Acting Mayor Wallace Now.

Jackson Wallace, President of the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen, will be the Acting Mayor for the next two weeks. Mayor Schieren left the city Saturday with his family for Maplewood, in the White Mountains.

Amusements

HUBER'S 14th ST. MUSEUM
Wonderful Success Opening Week.

SACRED WHITE BULL 100 OTHERS.
L