The World Almanac and Encyclopedia for 1895 will be out to-morrow (New Year's Day). On all news-stands.

Sunday's Circulation, 348,559
(No Evening Edition).

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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The World Almanac and Encyclopedia for 1895 is an indispensable manual of valuable information. Out to-morrow (New Year's Day).

November Circulation, 500,353
(Week-Day Average).

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

CHIEF BRESNAN LAID TO REST.

St. Francis Xavier Church Filled with Friends of the Dead Hero.

PROMINENT MEN PRESENT.

Two Carriages Were Needed to Carry All the Floral Tokens.

EDIFICE DRAPED IN MOURNING.

Special Musical Programme Arranged for the Solemn Requiem Mass.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Battalion Chief, John J. Bresnan, who, with Assistant Foreman John L. Rooney, lost his life at the West Twenty-fourth street fire on Saturday last, were held in the Jesuit Church of St. Francis Xavier this morning. The edifice was filled with friends and relatives of the dead hero. The aisles and organ loft were crowded, and hundreds gathered in front of the church unable to enter.

The interior of the church was draped in mourning. The candlesticks on the altar were robed in black, as were most of the images and ornaments.

From every department of the city representatives were on hand. There were Judges in the pews, lawyers without number, merchants and policemen, but above all were the firemen themselves.

Every engine company and every hook and ladder company had a representative there. In fact, every man in the Department, from the Commissioners down, would have been on hand to pay homage to the memory of the dead hero, but duty kept most of them away.

As for the flowers sent to decorate the casket and afterwards the grave, there was an abundance. There were two carriages filled to overflowing with them, and even at that a few cherished ones were kept in the house as mementos.

There was a wreath from Engine Company No. 14 and another from No. 38. Another wreath was inscribed, "J. J. Bresnan, from John." Others were sent from Mr. and Mrs. Brentano, who knew Bresnan well. Mr. Moran, a life-long friend, sent a pillow of immortelles and roses.

One pillar inscribed "To Our Chief" came from Hook and Ladder Company No. 3. There was a wreath and pillow from Engine Company No. 25, and a pillow from the officers and members of Fire Patrol No. 2.

"Comrade" was the inscription on one sent from Engine Company 21; "Rest" was on that sent by Hook and Ladder Company No. 2, and a cross, which all admired, was sent along by the officers and men of Engine Company No. 25.

Fifty carriages, preceded by a hearse and those holding the floral display, left the house of the late chief, at 61 Third avenue, and arrived at the church door at exactly 10 o'clock. Then the pallbearers proceeded up the steps, and into the church, which was already crowded. They were followed by the casket, upon which was the following inscription:

CHIEF JOHN J. BRESNAN.
Died Dec. 29, 1894.
Aged 49 years 10 months and 22 days.

Behind the casket, and dressed in deep mourning, came the dead man's three children, one daughter and two sons.

A special musical programme had been arranged, and as the casket containing the body moved up the centre aisle of the church, the choir, under the direction of Gaston M. Delthier, and the chancel choir, of fifty boys, under Rev. J. J. Young, sang the "In Terre."

The musical programme otherwise consisted of the choral aria from the sixth Fonata, by Mendelsohn; Motet by Schwietzer; Requiem by Witt, and absolution by Marchot.

The celebrant of the requiem mass was Rev. Father Van Rennsaellaer, Rev. Father Denny, deacon, and Rev. Father Singleton, sub-deacon.

The latter is professor of the class in St. Francis Xavier's College, of which the dead chief's son, Hugh, is a member.

The pall-bearers consisted of Chiefs of Battalion John S. Fisher and William Rowe; Foreman David Connor, of Engine 23; Isaac Fisher, of Engine Company 25; Thomas Shaw, of Hook and Ladder 11, and Joseph Shaw, of Hook and Ladder Company 13.

After the services, over two thousand people got into line for the march to the cemetery. They were headed by a detachment of police, under Roundsman Taylor. Next came thirty firemen from the battalion of which Bresnan was a member. They surrounded the draped carriage and horse of the dead Chief.

Then came the casket, upon the top of which was Bresnan's fire hat, and then the chief mourners.

Behind there were other members of the Fire Department, the Volunteer Firemen of this city and vicinity, and the Association of Firemen, twenty years in the service. Then came the carriages.

The line of march was:

From the church in Sixteenth street to Broadway, to Thirteenth street, to Third avenue, to Fourteenth street, to First avenue, to Twenty-third street, thence by ferry to Brooklyn, where the march was resumed to Calvary Cemetery, where the interment took place.

During the mass Rev. Father Van Renselaer delivered a short address, in which he eulogized Bresnan as a hero. He also told of his past life and held him up as a model to others.

At the same time the services were being held in St. Francis Xavier's Church, a solemn mass of requiem for the repose of the souls of both Bresnan and Rooney was being celebrated at the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, next door to the place where the two men met their death.

Rooney's funeral will take place Wednesday.

CHIEF JOHN J. BRESNAN.
(The Dead Hero.)

IT IS GOING TO STAY COLD.

So You Can Get Out Your Skates and Prepare for Fun.

You can, if you like, rub up your last year's skates and prepare to cut stars on the ice. According to Sergt. Dunn there will be no radical change in the present weather. Central Park is not ready for the steel yet, but Van Cortlandt Park is all right and in good condition. It held about 25,000 persons yesterday, and is as good as new today. There are several good ponds in Brooklyn, one of which is Cypress Hill.

It is cold all over the Northern country to-day, with flurries of snow in the extreme North and a few rain showers in the Carolinas and the Virginians. This morning at breakfast time the thermometer showed 28 degrees.

The weather extremes are Helena, Mont., where folks are wearing two and three suits of clothes and breaking an atmosphere of 6 degrees below zero, and Key West, Fla., where the inhabitants are walking around in pajames and wondering how long it will be 60 degrees.

Uncle Sam to Observe New Year.

The General Post-Office and all the local stations will close at 10 o'clock A. M. to-morrow. The usual 8 and 9 o'clock morning district deliveries will be made and regular collections for all outgoing mails. All the United States Courts and offices in the Federal Building will remain closed to-morrow.

OUTLOOK FOR READING.

Reorganization Plan, It Is Said, Will Be Abandoned.

It is stated that the Reading reorganization plan will be abandoned because of the non-assent of junior security holders. Friends of the plan say that the plan as a whole will not be abandoned and that early in February formal steps will be taken towards a reorganization plan, as the Committee will have more than a majority of the general mortgage bonds and complete control of the situation.

Although nothing has been formally determined, the individual members of the Committee are decided upon graded assessments on the juniors up to $20 per 100 full shares of the Reading stock.

Old Mail Clerk Dead.

Edmund L. Champlin, a veteran Post-Office employee and one of the first three railway mail clerks appointed when that service was inaugurated in 1864, died yesterday at his home, 498 West One Hundred and Fifty-third street. He made the first experimental run from New York to Washington on a mail train. After forty-five years of service he retired in October, 1893. Mr. Champlin was sixty-five years old.

She Invented Women's Trousers.

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, inventor and first wearer of the "bloomer costume," died yesterday at Council Bluffs, Ia. Mrs. Bloomer was born in 1818, and for many years edited a paper advocating woman's rights and dress reform.

KILL that Cold with BIKER'S EXPECTORANT.

BYRNES HAS SAID HIS SAY.

He Declines to Talk Further Until Certain Matters Develop.

GEN. KERWIN ATTACKS HIM.

So Does Parkhurst, Who Says He Should Have Been Treated Like the Rest.

HE WILL MAKE A STATEMENT.

Byrne's Testimony Was a "Cut and Dried" Affair, the Reformer Declares.

Superintendent of Police, Thomas Byrnes's letter to Mayor-elect Strong, offering to relinquish his position as executive head of the force so as not to embarrass the new official in his work of reform in the municipal government struck the rank and file of the Department with the effect of a bomb.

All Saturday night and Sunday every bluecoat, as well as every politician, was discussing it and his testimony before the Lexow Committee, and, indeed, it was the general theme of conversation everywhere.

This morning the excitement had died out, however, and the big white building at Headquarters was as quiet as a graveyard. People who have long enjoyed the Superintendent's confidence recollected that of late he had frequently expressed his dissatisfaction with the way the department was being run by the Commissioners over his head and against his orders, as he boldly told the Lexow Committee Saturday, and after the first shock at his action had departed many confessed that after all they were not so greatly surprised.

Said an intimate friend of Mr. Byrnes this morning:

"I knew that he had this action in mind three months ago. He told me then, in a private conversation, that if this Lexow investigation was completed by Jan. 1 that he would then get out.

"'Perhaps they won't let you,' I jokingly suggested.

"'They'll have to,' he replied. 'I defy any man to come to the front and say that I ever took one dishonest dollar from any one, and if it didn't sound so much like braggadocio, I'd give that statement out for publication now.'"

It will be remembered that Byrnes uttered almost identically this same defiance to the Lexow Committee Saturday.

"I believe that Byrnes is thoroughly in earnest about this indication of his desire to get out," continued "The Evening World" reporter's informant.

"For years Byrnes has been the busiest man in New York. Why I question if he has ever been away as far as Philadelphia, and I know that since his first child was born—she is now an adult young woman—his family has not had his company to a theatre or other place of amusement.

"Mrs. Byrnes is a refined woman, and wants her husband to share more in her domestic pleasures. She urged him to get out five years ago, so that he could indulge in recreation and travel, something he has long wanted to do.

"He has plenty of money to live on comfortably, and now that he has told everybody 'where he got it,' honestly, and come out of all this hullabaloo with such flying colors, he thinks it is the proper time for him to make his exit.

"There is only one thing, in my opinion, that would cause Byrnes to continue at the head of the Department, and that is to witness the outgoing of Commissioners Jimmie Martin and Johnnie Sheehan.

For over two years Martin in particular has been his bitter enemy, overruling his orders wherever possible, notably in his instructions to the captains before the Federal election of '92 when Byrnes came out at-footed and declared he would cut the buttons off from any captain who disobeyed his instructions.

"Since then the strife has been more bitterly continued than ever, Byrnes all along endeavoring to preserve the Police Department as a police department, instead of turning it into a political machine.

"When Sheehan came into the Board, he took sides with Martin against the Superintendent, and I think he'll find out that it was a big mistake.

Over the head of Inspector Billy McLaughlin as "the incompetent head of the incompetent Detective Bureau," as Sheehan has termed him, the junior Tammany Commissioner persistently pounded Byrnes, through whose instrumentality, largely, McLaughlin was made chief of detectives.

"Once Martin and Sheehan are out of the Police Board, and the force is thoroughly reorganized, I don't believe Byrnes could be persuaded to remain on the force, although if Mayor Strong wants him to continue and assist in the work or reorganization, he will do so, as he indicated in his letter."

Supt. Byrnes's reported "house-cleaning" at Headquarters esterday was not preparatory to his moving day, it was said this morning, but was considered merely a preparation for the work of reorganization in putting his papers in order and an indication that he would remain at Headquarters until Mayor Strong signified his pleasure. Mayor Strong told a "World" reporter yesterday that he would not send Byrnes's letter to the Police Board.

Supt. Byrnes arrived at Headquarters at 8 o'clock this morning. Among his callers was ex-District-Attorney Delancey Nicoll, his counsel, with whom he had a long private conference.

The Superintendent was in an unusually happy mood. After disposing of his correspondence and attending to other routine matters, he sent for all the Inspectors at 9 o'clock. He was in consultation with them for fully an hour, after which he received the delegation of reporters who had been in waiting for two hours.

Anticipating the question most likely to be asked, the Superintendent said:

"Gentlemen, I have nothing to add to what I have already said concerning my own position or intentions, or anything pertaining to the Department or any member thereof.

"My statement before the Lexow Committee and my answers to Mr.

(Continued on Third Page.)

HID THE INDICTMENTS

Lost Papers Found in Assistant Prosecuter Bradley's Desk.

Judge Martine Ordered that a Search Be Made.

The Papers Were Against Policemen Larkins, Downs and Kennedy.

Assistant District-Attorney Bradley this morning admitted that the indictments against Policemen Larkins, Downs and Kennedy had been found in his desk when they were lost and when Judge Martine ordered that his desk be searched.

Judge Martine ordered this search on Dec. 26, because he had heard rumors that Larkins had boasted that he would not be tried because he had fixed it with the District-Attorney's office.

When the search was begun and they were found to be missing Judge Martine directed Assistant District-Attorney Unger to go through Bradley's desk, and Mr. Unger says that he found the indictments buried among a lot of papers.

Bradley made one or two contradictory statements this morning.

At first he said that he had been assigned to the cases.

When asked who assigned him, he admitted that he had not been assigned to them, and he was unable to tell where or how he had gotten possession of the papers.

He admitted that Harkins was a friend of his. It is said that the other Assistant District-Attorneys, who insisted upon Hartman's resignation, will also insist on Bradley's resignation.

The District-Attorney is investigating the matter, but declines to talk about it.

Larkins, Downs and Kennedy were indicted some time ago for extorting money from east side peddlers.

BUSY ADJUSTING ACCOUNTS.

Brokers Pay Little Attention to Stock Trading.

The year closed in Wall street with extremely dull markets for securities. There was no New Year celebration at the took Exchange, the brokers being in no mood for the old-time frolic.

Brokers were busily engaged settling up accounts for the year, and the banks and trust companies were making active preparations to meet the January interest and dividend disbursements, which will be inaugurated on Wednesday.

Trading in stocks was devoid of feature. The dealings were small in volume, and the course of prices irregular.

St. Paul fell 1-2, to 56 5-8; Burlington & Quincy, 3-8, to 71 1-4; General Electric, 3-4, to 34 1-4; American Sugar, 3-8, to 89 1-8; Manhattan, 3-4, to 104 1-2; Jersey Central, 1-2, to 88 1-2; Reading 5-8, to 13 5-8, and Bay State Gas, 1-2, to 21.

Baltimore & Ohio rose 2, to 60 1-2; Delaware & Hudson, 7-8, to 126 7-8; Denver & Rio Grande pf, 7-8, to 33 7-8; Louisville & Nashville, 3-8, to 53 7-8; United States Cordage, 5-8, to 7 7-8; and United States Leather pf, 7-8, to 62 3-8.

BEATEN AND THEN ROBBED.

Four Homeless Men Alleged to Be the Culprits.

John Bean, nineteen; Joseph McGrath, David Ames and Martin Schamacy, seventeen years old, all homeless, were arraigned before Justice Hogan in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. They were arrested in a vacant store at 522 West Twenty-seventh street at 1.30 o'clock this morning. Bean and McGrath were charged with robbing Charles Fox, of 261 Ninth street, of a silver watch and chain, after knocking him down and brutally beating him.

Policeman Murphy accompanied Fox and found the four men asleep.

When charged with theft Bean took the watch from his pocket and handed it to the policeman. In court this morning Fox claimed he was intoxicated and could not identify the man as the thieves.

Justice Hogan held Bean in $500 bail for examination and remanded the others.

EX-SENATOR FAIR'S WILL.

Gossip in 'Frisco Regarding the Possibility of a Contest.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 31.—It has been freely asserted since the publication of the late James G. Fair's will, that there will be a contest unless such action should be construed as dangerous to the contestants by reason of the forfeiture clause in the will. The attorneys interested have not yet concluded whether the clause is absolute and binding. Charles L. Fair says that he has not given a thought to the matter, but intimates there will be no contest so far as he was concerned.

Mrs. Charles L. Fair says that she has no reason to be dissatisfied with her father-in-law's provision for her husband. She said she did not marry Fair for his money, and that they have been very happy. An autopsy has demonstrated that Mr. Fair's death resulted from kidney disease. The funeral will take place next Sunday from Grace Church.

Report of the Horror Confirmed.

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Dec. 31.—The latest news of the disastrous fire which occurred at Silver Lake on Christmas eve comes by the Lakeview stage driver, who says the reports concerning the holocaust are correct, and that one more body was found in the ruins.

Railroad Agent Robbed.

SHELBURNE, Ind., Dec. 31.—Railroad Agent Chuddleson was held up by three masked men last Saturday night and relieved of $200 of railroad and express money, a watch and revolver.

Who Got These Fifty-five People?

In the annual record of casualties sent to Police Headquarters is the item that 161 persons were reported missing from this town in 1894. Of that number fifty-five have not yet been heard from.

ONE DELAVAN VICTIM DEAD.

Mrs. Fookes Was Fatally Injured at the Burning of the Hotel.

ARE BODIES IN THE RUINS?

Terror-Stricken Guests Jumped from the Windows to Escape the Flames.

POLITICIANS AS RESCUERS.

Public Men of New York and Brooklyn Did Noble Work in Saving Women.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 31.—Only a shell of the famous old Delavan House remains standing this morning, and even that is in a momentary state of collapse. Albany's make-believe fire department was still pouring feeble streams of water upon the ruins, trying to cool it sufficiently for a search to be made for bodies, although as far as the proprietors of the hotel are informed, all of the guests escaped from the building before the fire department arrived.

The police are unable to account for eight persons, two wards and six guests, who were in the Delavan before the fire started.

They say that while it is impossible that these persons may now be in some hotel, it is quite probable that their bodies are hidden in the ruins.

Death of Mrs. Fookes.

Nine persons were injured in escaping by the windows and in jumping from them. One of these, Mrs. H. F. Fookes, who had lived at the hotel for a year, died at 3 o'clock this morning, and Benjamin Hellman, of Brooklyn, is not expected to recover.

Mr. Hellman's bride—they were married only on Thursday—is also in the hospital seriously injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Hellman were in their room, on the fourth floor, when the fire started. Mr. Hellman opened his room door, and was greeted by a burst of flame. He ran to the window.

In an instant he had but two alternatives—a fiery death or a jump. He chose the latter, and plunged through the window. When he was picked up from the sidewalk he was found to be badly injured.

Jumped on the Firemen's Backs.

His wife also jumped, and alighted upon the backs of three of Albany's firemen, who were viewing the fire without trying to put it out. Her right leg was broken and her left ankle was dislocated.

Mrs. Fookes was the wife of Manager Fookes, of the Albany Cash Register Company. When the fire was at its greatest height he appeared at the window of a corner room on the fourth floor and prepared to jump.

Escaped by a Ladder.

The people in the street shouted to him to wait until the firemen could raise a ladder. Then they saw him throw one end of a rope out, climb over the window sill, and start to slide down. But the rope was entangled in the room and he was able to lower himself only a few feet. There he hung, with his feet scraping against the wall of the building, more than fifty feet from the ground.

The firemen slipped the longest ladder they had off the truck and a dozen men started to raise it. As they got it almost upright it slipped and fell to the street. Mr. Fookes bent his head and looked down, and again he tried to get a foothold on the wall. He was swinging to and fro, and it seemed certain that he would fall.

The second effort to raise the ladder was successful, and Mr. Fookes was soon clambering down.

Mrs. Fookes's Fatal Leap.

In the mean time his wife had appeared at the window. She placed her hands upon the stone coping and leaned out. A warning cry broke from the people in the street. It was clearly impossible for her to reach the ladder, even if she should be able to slip down to the loop of the entangled rope. She began to climb out of the window. On both sides of the street were great snow banks, and it appeared that she meant to jump into one of these. The firemen grabbed a large sheet of canvas from the truck and a dozen men seized it by the corners and leaned back on it. The flames were leaping dangerously near to the imprisoned woman's head, and as every window surrounding her they were beating furiously.

Finally, she stood up on the sill, faltered only a second, and then resolutely sprang out. She struck the canvas in the centre, and the shock was so great that it jerked the men who held it forward in a heap. An ambulance carried her to the hospital, cut and bruised and suffering from shock.

Speaker Malby's Escape.

Speaker Malby was in his private conference room, which was the inside room of a suit. With him were Congressmen Curtis and Weaver, Judge Kellogg, John Drake and several others. When the alarm reached them the door leading into the hall was opened, but the hall was filled with smoke. Then the men went to the window and looked out, but the height was greater than they cared to leap, and Mr. Malby said he would take the chance of getting out by the hall. He led the way through the smoke, and finally he and his friends reached the street in a half-stifled condition.

John E. Milholland and Henry G. Burleigh were on the third floor near the elevator shaft. They ran from room to room, arousing the occupants by pounding on the doors or breaking them in where they could get no answer. They found three women huddled in a corner and so overcome with fear that they could do nothing but wring their hands and cry aloud for help. They were assisted to the staircase and one of them fainted, and she had to be carried. It was said the women were members of the Della Fox company, that is playing here.

Held on to Her Pet Dog.

A little French woman, a singer in the company, was discovered by a gentleman running to and fro in the smoke-filled corridor on the first floor. She was clad in a dainty tea gown, and delicate slippers were on her feet. She clutched a little Skye terrier to her breast, and was screaming "Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" The gentleman led her to the stairs leading to the billiard-room. The door to the room was barred, and there was a little knot of men clustered in front of it. It was burst open, and so was the door leading to the street. The little singer and her dog were escorted to the Kenmore.

Mr. Manchester, the Assistant Postmaster of the Assembly, had a room on the third floor. He had gone to his room for an overcoat when the flames swept along and made a prisoner of him. The room was filled with smoke in an instant and he burst into an adjoining room, broke the glass in the window with his hands, and slid down the rope.

Hamilton Fish was in his consultation-room on the second floor with Assemblymen-elect Reinhard and Adler, Assemblymen Wray, Jake Worth and Sheriff Buttling, of Brooklyn, and several others. Assemblyman Kern, of Madison, ran in and shouted to them to get out in a hurry. They grabbed their hats and coats and managed to get out by way of the main staircase. At least fifty other legislators and public officials of various degrees had similarly exciting adventures.

New Yorkers Distinguish Themselves.

Scarcely a single article of furniture belonging to the guests was saved, and many New York City statesmen, who were famous in Broadway and about City Hall Park for their well-groomed personalities, are hustling among the haberdasheries this morning, buying clean collars and cuffs.

The only good fortune boasted by any of the homeless politicians is credited to Barney Biglin, of the Barge Office and elsewhere. He saved a silk hat that he won from Police Commissioner Murray and did it at the risk of his life.

John E. Milholland also distinguished himself. He was as cool as a cucumber and worked like one of old Harry Howard's famous fire fighters.

Mr. James Gustavus, "our Jimmy," of Paradise Park, left the rescue of guests to others, but worked frantically to save

(Continued on Third Page.)

THE OLD DELAVAN HOUSE.

HAMILTON FISH.
(Reproduced from His Latest Photograph.)

Hamilton Fish, who appears to be having a little the best of it in the race for the Speakership of the Assembly, is the youngest son of the late Hamilton Fish. He was born in 1849, and has been an active politician since his majority.

His first public office was as private secretary to his father in 1869, when Mr. Fish, sr., was Secretary of State. He filled the place until 1871, and the next year was appointed an aide-de-camp on the staff of Gov. Dix, with the title of Colonel. This title, by the way, Mr. Fish refuses to recognize, because he thinks it was not won by active military service.

Mr. Fish is a graduate of Columbia Law School and is a practicing lawyer in this city. He has been elected a member of the Assembly several terms and was leader of the Republican majority in 1890.

He was defeated in 1892 for the leadership of the Republican minority by George R. Malby, of St. Lawrence County. In Putnam County, which Mr. Fish has represented in the Legislature at intervals since 1874, he is extremely popular and holds many honorary places there. Mr. Fish has had three children, all daughters, two of whom are living and are the wives of prominent men.

A SPEAKERSHIP CRISIS.

Caucus To-Night Which Will Decide for Malby or Fish.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Dec. 31.—It takes more than a fire to upset the equanimity of Messrs. Malby and Fish, who are engaged in the fight for the Speakership. Although their headquarters were destroyed with the Delavan, neither statesman lost any time in opening new offices at other hotels, and the fight goes merrily on this morning with honors about even.

The contest will be spirited until late to-night, when the caucus will settle the question of the disputed claims.

Lots of people who come up to see Gov. Morton inaugurated to-morrow had better bring along their own beds, because the destruction of the Delavan reduces the supply of sleeping accommodations to an inadequate minimum.

DYKMAN REAPPOINTED.

Will Serve Another Term as Supreme Court Justice.

ALBANY, Dec. 31.—Gov. Flower has appointed Jackson O. Dykman, Supreme, Court Justice, to be Associate Justice of the General Term for the Second department of the Supreme Court after the first day of January.

This is a reappointment.

DEATH HIS LAST CALL.

Dr. Edward J. Kurtzman Drops Dead on the Street.

Dr. Edward J. Kurtzman, twenty-four years old, of 242 West Twenty-sixth street, died suddenly from heart disease shortly after 3 o'clock this morning at Third avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

Dr. Kurtzman was married several months ago. He had been afflicted with heart trouble for some time.

This morning he was summoned hurriedly to attend a patient on the east side of the city. At Third avenue and Twenty-sixth street he was seen to stagger and fall. When a policeman arrived the doctor was dead. The body was removed to the East Twenty-second street station-house, and later to his home.

Dr. Kurtzman was born in this city. When twenty-one years of age he was graduated as a physician from the New York Medical College. He lived with his parents, and was popular in St. Stephen's Church. Besides being a splendid musician, he was an artist of no mean worth, and was classed as one of the best amateur actors in the city. He was an only child, and when he was married less than a year ago his parents insisted he should bring his bride to their home.

TWO DAYS FOR "LOOKING ON."

An Idler and Seven Sabbath Breakers Sent to Jail.

"You are charged with working," said Justice Watson in the Ewen Street Court, Williamsburg, this morning to eight miserable-looking men who were arraigned before him. "This is a horrible charge, and I cannot believe that any resident of Dutchtown can be guilty of it."

The men were arrested yesterday while working on the dump at Flushing and Johnson avenues, and were accused of violating the Sunday law. With one exception they pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to one day each in jail. The exception was George Bauer, who said he was not working, but only looking on. He got two days.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair to-day and Tuesday; stationary temperature; variable winds, mostly southerly.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

CAPTAINS HAD HARD WORDS.

They Quarrel at Police Headquarters Over Assignments to Duty.

EAKINS AND MURPHY ANGRY.

Sergt. Harley Pressed the Button, Byrnes to Do the Rest.

HARD WORK TO GET CAPTAINS.

All Expected to Be Called Before the Lexow Committee Saturday Night.

That there is bad blood between a number of the police captains, brought about by the revelations of a number of them before the Lexow Committee, was shown last night, when there was an open quarrel in the Headquarters building between Capt. Michael J. Murphy, of the West One Hundredth street station, and Capt. J. B. Eakins, of the Mercer street station.

The quarrel, which went no further than a good many angry words, took place in the Bureau of Information, which is just across the hall from Supt. Byrnes's office. The excuse for the quarrel was a misunderstanding as to who was to serve during the night as commander of the police forces.

The trouble really started on Saturday night. Capt. Murphy should have served on that night, but late in the afternoon he telegraphed to Sergt. Harley that he was waiting to be called before the Lexow Committee, and as the Committee was expected to hold a night session he consequently could not serve at the Central Office.

Then Sergt. Harley called on Capt. Eakins to take charge, but that Captain said that he also might be called before the Committee. Sergt. Harley went skirmishing after somebody to serve. Four others one after the other talked about being called by the Committee. Finally Capt. Haughey took command.

In the mean time Sergt. Harley had told Capt. Murphy that he would be considered on duty Sunday night. Capt. Eakins understood that he also had been ordered for that night. At 6 o'clock last night, Eakins reported for duty. Fifteen minutes later Capt. Murphy reported at Headquarters. Then the two Captains met and quarrelled.

Eakins said he had reported first, and intended to serve despite anything Murphy could say or do. Murphy said that he had been ordered on duty, that he had come all the way from uptown, had broken a number of engagements, and intended to be credited with serving, whether he did the actual duty or not.

But Eakins didn't see it that way, and after half an hour's wrangling Murphy left, after saying some plain words to Eakins, and leaving word for Sergt. Harley that he insisted on having credit for having been on duty.

When Sergt. Harley reached the building this morning he found the protest of Cap. Murphyt and also that Murphy was ordered on duty for to-night. He was surprised that there had been any clash, but he let it be understood quite plainly that he hadn't the slightest idea of settling disputes between captains, and referred the matter to the Superintendent.

The result is that Capt. Elbert O. Smith has been ordered to do headquarter's duty for to-night. It is hard to tell whether Murphy or Eakins got the better of the quarrel, or what action, if any, the Superintendent has taken, as the latter official is not in the habit of letting any one know the private orders he would give in a case liket his.

THE KNIFE DID NOT SAVE HIM.

Policeman Emile Klinge Dies in the Post-Graduate Hospital.

Officer Emile Klinge, of the Fifth District Police Court, died last evening in the Post-Graduate Hospital, Twentieth street and Second avenue. He was forty-seven years old. He was appointed on the force April 2, 1885, and assigned to the Twenty-ninth Precinct. On Sept. 20, 1891, he was transferred to the Harlem Police Court.

Klinge had been on the sick list since July. Several operations were performed in the Presbyterian Hospital. A few weeks ago he went to the Post-Graduate Hospital, where he died. Klinge was unmarried. Funeral services to-morrow from the home of his sister, Mrs. Mary Cravo, 3385 Third avenue.

Women Want to Marry These Men.

The nine bachelors who were discharged from the Walsessing, N. J., hat factory, a few weeks ago, and who paraded the streets carrying signs stating that the bearers were out of work because they were unmarried, have lately been deluged with matrimonial proposals from women in the West.

Smoke "PROGRAMME."
The new Virginia Cigarette. Tobacco wrapper.