FOOLED THE DETECTIVES.

THEY CHASED BOODLER M'GARIGLE, AND MADE A MESS OF IT.

He Passed them Once while they were Filling Up on Cherry Brandy—His Escape while they were Gazing at a Row.

PORT HURON, Mich., Aug. 1.—When the tug Orient, with the Chicago detectives on board who were looking for McGarigle, the fugitive boodler, came up with the tow of four schooners yesterday, they supposed that McGarigle was on board the schooner Blake, but, as it happened, he had been transferred to the schooner Marsh several days before. In accordance with their demand the tow line of the Blake was dropped. Her Captain rushed forward with his crew and raised a tremendous row, keeping the attention of the detectives on board the tug. Meanwhile a yawl was lowered from the Marsh, which was in the same tow, and McGarigle was bundled into it, and the yawl was rapidly rowed toward the Canadian shore. When the detectives on the tug discovered the ruse, every effort was made to catch the yawl, but it got into shoal water safely before they could reach it. McGarigle jumped ashore and ran rapidly up the street, while the crews of the schooners jeered at the men on the tug.

The detectives had two or three chances to catch the fugitive, but they terribly bungled the job. Capt. Freer of the Marsh tells this story of how McGarigle passed within a few yards of the detectives in the Straits while they were getting drunk on cherry brandy:

"While we were loading in the Straits a tug came alongside and wanted to know if I had seen the Blake. I said I had not, and they told me they were detectives, and they believed McGarigle was aboad of the Blake. I extended them the hospitality of my vessel. The entire crowd went down into my cabin, and I opened a bottle of my choicest cherry brandy. While they were drinking I slipped on deck for a minute, and saw the Blake coming along before a fine breeze. Well, I do not believe in harboring criminals, but on the impulse of the moment I thought that there was a fellow being, with a wife and several children, who was sorry for what wrong he had done and was trying to keep out of the penitentiary. I slipped back to the cabin and got out some more bottles. The detectives relished the stuff, and they had a rollicking, jolly time of it. When they came on deck I do not believe any one of them could have told a fishing smack from a steamboat. But by this time the Blake was out of sight.

"Well, I finished loading and started for Buffalo. On Saturday night I overhauled the Blake on Lake Huron and told them that detectives were laying for her. A few minutes later the Blake headed into me and stove in the starboard quarter of my vessel. At the same time a man jumped aboard and the vessels drifted apart. I recognized him as McGarigle, and he came running down his face he begged me to put him ashore. I told him I would and I did. I never in my life saw such pathetic suffering as was stamped on his face. I am pretty sure he would have jumped overboard and drowned himself before he would have gone back to prison. When I lowered the boat (while the detectives were staring at the antics of the crew of the Blake) and told him we were ready he seemed paralyzed and could hardly move. I jumped down into the cabin and helped him on deck, and steadied him until he got into the boat."

The reporter found McGarigle at Sarnia yesterday. His features are haggard and sallow, and his eyes have a hunted expression. "I am worn out with worry and excitement," he said, "and it would be simply torture for me to talk long. I am sick, and need rest badly. Say for me, however, that I will be back in Chicago in less than three months, and when I come I will not be hounded as a rascally thief. This investigation will develop my innocence of any corrupt act, and will convince the people of Chicago that in spite of all the 'squealing' that is being made in court, I am not implicated in any crooked transactions. The worst that can be said of me is that I had money given to me by contractors to drive the County Commissioners. Not one cent of it stuck to my fingers. I am a poor man to-day."

McGarigle says he planned the escape himself, and regrets that he was obliged to impose on the generosity of Sheriff Matson. "If I had stayed in jail," said he, "it was absolutely certain that I would have had typhoid fever."

Instructions have been received from States Attorney Grinnell of Chicago and the Chief of Police to arrest McGarigle on an indictment issued at Montreal. The Sarnia Chief of Police has not been able to find him, and the supposition is that he has left town.

Capt. Irwin of the Blake says a friend came to him in Chicago, and asked him if he would take a passenger to Canada and land him at the first convenient point. The Captain agreed to do this, appointed a place to meet the passenger, and said he would probably sail late on Saturday night. "About 10 P. M. on Saturday," he says, "I went to a cigar store near my vessel. A man, whom I recognized by the description given me, came in. I asked him if his name was Williams. He nodded his head, and we went down to the vessel together. Then we towed out, and got along all right."

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Dr. Hatfield, the owner of the schooner Blake, and who is believed to have personally assisted McGarigle to escape, was arrested this morning, and this evening he is still in jail.

Judge Shepard this morning overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of McDonald and McGarigle, and sentenced McDonald to three years in the penitentiary.

ONE WARD'S ISLAND PATIENT FREE.

The Jury Declares Thomas Hunt Sane in Spite of the Oaths of all the Doctors.

The case of Thomas Hunt, who is one of several patients of the Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum who have obtained through habeas corpus proceedings a trial as to their sanity, came up yesterday before Commissioner in Lunacy J. W. Ranney and a Sheriff's jury.

Superintendent McDonald testified that Hunt had well-defined delusions, and was under the constant influence of melancholia. He believed that a conspiracy of Knights of Labor had been formed against him. Dr. McDonald examined Hunt last Saturday, and believes him to be of unsound mind and unsafe to be at large. Dr. Douglas, who had particular charge of the patient from his admission last February to the 7th of July, confirmed Dr. McDonald's testimony, and Dr. Fitch, who examined the man when he was committed, said that Hunt complained of a wolf in his stomach which he could hear talking.

When Dr. Hathaway was called to the stand there was a brief but vigorous contest between Hunt's counsel, Mr. Wagner, and Assistant Corporation Counsel Scott. The disputed point was whether Dr. Hathaway should be questioned in regard to the certificate of death he gave in the recent case of George Parrish, in which he stated that he had found two broken ribs, while the Coroner's jury reported that seven were broken. The questions, as tending to impeach the witness's testimony, were admitted. Dr. Hathaway's evidence related solely to the identity of the patient.

Hunt, when placed on the stand, declared that he had gone to Bellevue Hospital because he was feeling ill, and had been sent to the asylum without any cause whatever. He denied having had the delusions attributed to him, or any other hallucinations.

The jury evidently believed Hunt's story rather than the unanimous testimony of the physicians, for they required only a few moments to decide that Hunt is sane.

The East River Tunnel.

The Legislature of 1885 granted a charter to the East River Tunnel Company, and articles of incorporation were filed with the Secretary of State. A survey shows that for the entire distance under the river bed at Blackwell's Island there is solid rock, with few fissures and no soft bottom or gravel. The construction of a tunnel will consequently be free from the engineering difficulties which impede the progress of the one partly driven under the Hudson. A reorganization of the company has taken place, which puts it in shape to go ahead with the work. W. R. Platt Stratto, one of the projectors and engineers of the tunnel, said yesterday: "The East River tunnel will be completed before the Blackwell's Island bridge is begun. It will be built in eighteen months and will not cost one-fifth the amount necessary to erect a bridge. The line of the tunnel will be under Blackwell's Island diagonally, and room can be carried on from ten different points.

The Judge Saw no Harm in Kissing.

A young and pretty brunette, with black hair falling to her waist, and stylishly attired, appeared before Justice Duffy at Jefferson Market Court yesterday.

"Judge, a man kissed me. I want to have him arrested," she said, her black eyes flashing with anger.

"What!" replied the little Judge, looking as though he would not mind stealing a kiss from her himself, "a man kissed you!"

"Yes, a man kissed me."

"Well, suppose he did. What do you want me to do with him?"

"I want him sent to prison."

"Sent to prison for kissing you! Why, my dear young lady, there is not a court officer, reporter, or any of my clerks who have not kissed a pretty girl some time or other. Don't be hard on the young man, there is no harm in a kiss."

The girl relented.

The Hot Spell Makes Them Chinamen Again.

The work of the missionaries who have converted a large proportion of the Chinese of this city into alleged Christianity as to their inner characteristics and certain righteousness as to their clothes, is being rapidly undone by the hot spell. The Chinese clothing stores in Mott street were thronged yesterday with Chinamen come to get the gauzy canton flannel outfits of their native land, in place of the civilized clothing which they had adopted with their new religion. Hundreds of the converted Chinamen have made this change back to heathen garb. Whether their civilized religion is doffed with their clothes does not yet appear. Religion or no religion, however, there is no doubt that the Chinamen are the most coolly clothed people in the city nowadays.

THE CITY JUNK SHOP EMPTIED.

The Truck Combine Broken, but a Young Man Gets a Soda Fountain for 75 Cents.

The great metropolis was in the junk business yesterday. There was an auction sale of unredeemed articles in the corporation yards at Gansevoort street and North River, 119th street and St. Nicholas avenue, and Rivington street and East River. The stuff collected at these yards is lost and abandoned property picked up in the streets. The most numerous things were vehicles, including everything from a push-cart to a double truck. Other things on the catalogue were pieces of timber, fruit stands, empty boxes and barrels, signs, butchers' racks, awnings, barbers' poles, derricks, iron bedsteads, loads of abandoned furniture, soda water fountains, counters, show cases, booths, stands, stepping stone, iron posts, bootblack stands, telegraph poles, ice boxes, stoves, trunks, wooden horses, barrels of oil, bill boards, and cigar store figures.

A "broken ice box," was a pile of old half-rotted boards, with some zinc lining on part of them, and "31 pieces of dry goods" was a bunch of gingham aprons and calico handkerchiefs.

At the 119th street yard only $73.75 was realized on about twenty lots of stuff, and at the Rivington street yard ten lots brought $48.50. Seventy-five cents bought a large load of abandoned furniture. The old weather-beaten and weather-eaten figure of justice recently removed from the City Hall tower was here, and a dealer was very anxious to give $5 for it, but it is only on storage and could not be sold.

At the Gansevoort yard there were 200 lots and nearly half a hundred junkmen. At the last sale some trucks were sold for a dollar and a dollar and a half apiece, the buyers interested in that line having agreed among themselves not to let the prices go up. This became noised about, and there were outsiders on hand yesterday. One truck went up to $20, and all brought prices well up toward that figure. They were still cheap, however, some of them being worth at least $75.

The competition for old furniture was very brisk. Old stoves were eagerly snapped up by one or two men, who, in chaffing each other, gave away some of the tricks of the trade. They can fix up almost any piece of old iron, and by a liberal use of blacking make it salable. They stop holes with soap, and mend tops, sides, and even grates with wood. Stoves bought for fifty cents and fixed up for almost nothing to sell for $10 give a very good margin.

The best bargains yesterday were made by a young dealer from Brooklyn. He recklessly bid a quarter off hand on all the bunched lots of old stuff put up. The crowd got so they waited for him to bid on the bunched lots, and paid no attention to what figure he named. He bought a great many lots at 25, 50, and 75 cents each. The others woke up, however, when they discovered that one of these 75-cent lots contained a soda water fountain. A young man said that he was waiting for a chance at the fountain, and would have gone $15 on it. Others said it was a good buy at $30. But the lucky young man would not hear of a resale. The Gansevoort yard stuff brought $500 in all.

MORNINGSIDE PARK.

The Finishing Plans to be Passed Upon by the Park Board To-day.

Work on the Morningside Park, which was laid out nearly fifteen years ago, but the completion of which has been hindered for want of appropriations, is now to be proceeded with by the Park Commissioners. The Commissioners are enabled to proceed with the work through the appropriation last spring of $250,000 for the finishing of the park. It extends northerly from 110th street and New avenue, a little west of the northwest corner of Central Park, to 123d street. It consists mainly of a rocky ledge, from which a view of the upper part of the city, stretching away beyond Hell Gate on the east and the Westchester Heights on the north, is commanded. It is not wider in its widest part than Madison square, from Twenty-fifth to Twenty-third street, on Broadway. At the northernmost point the park turns to the west, and at the angle is an old stone fort built in 1812, when it was supposed that New York would have to be fortified on the north from the attacks of the British.

The Park Commissioners have appointed Mr. Frederick Law Olmsted and Mr. Calvert Vaux to prepare a report on a plan for modelling the park, and this plan is to come before the Park Commissioners to-day through Mr. Parsons, the Superintendent of Parks, for final determination. Mr. Olmsted and Mr. Vaux presented in 1878 a carefully prepared plan for finishing the park. Since then the elevated railroad has been built, a narrow roadway has been constructed at the top of the rocky wall by the Department of Public Works, and the Park Commissioners have ornamented the ledge of rocks by building bays and a broad terraced stone staircase at 119th and 120th streets.

The improvements that have been made since Mr. Olmsted's and Mr. Vaux's plans were made have cost $300,000.

While the main features of the plans of Mr. Vaux and Mr. Olmsted are to be adhered to, it is understood that the Park Commissioners propose to adopt a plan for the entrance at 110th street, which is in accordance with the wishes of those who have large real estate interests in the neighborhood. In the formation of a plaza at 110th street neither Mr. Olmsted nor Mr. Vaux is consulted. Mr. Vaux formed the plan of the entrance to Prospect Park, Brooklyn, the Fifty-ninth street entrance to Central Park, and the Circle at the southwest corner of Central Park. Whether unskilled or skilled landscape architecture will be allowed to prevail in the approach to Morningside Park will be determined by the Commissioners to-day.

LAWYER REED FINDS A FRIEND.

Delmore Elwell Carries Him Away from Bellevue to Take Care of Him.

Charles H. Reed, the lawyer who defended Guiteau, and who jumped off a ferryboat on Saturday, was turned over to the care of friends last night. Dr. Wildman, Medical Superintendent of the Insane at Bellevue, and City Physician Field examined him in the morning and decided that he was insane. He seems to have a touch of melancholia, induced by worry and perhaps by excess. He is very weak, hardly lifting his feet as he walks, but his conversation is rational. Delmore Elwell knew Reed in Chicago in his days of prosperity. He read in Sunday's papers that no one of Reed's friends had been to see him. Mr. Elwell went to Bellevue early in the morning and remained until he had secured Reed's discharge, and it was in a cab with him that Reed left the hospital at 6:20 last night. They went to Mr. Elwell's house, 253 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, and Reed will remain there until he recovers. During the afternoon Mr. Elwell went to the Barrett House and got a trunk, two valises, and a bundle. These contained Mr. Reed's clothing, and had been held since April for non-payment of board.

"I have been praying God all day," said Reed, when he saw Elwell, "to send some one to help me, and I am glad you have come, Delmore."

"During the day many other friends called, and when Reed left the hospital he carried a handsome bouquet which a lady from the Grand Central Hotel pressed into his hand at parting. Reed's wife lives in Baltimore. She has sent three telegrams and a letter to him since he has been in Bellevue.

Mr. Elwell said that when Reed had got needed rest he would be as good a man as ever he was. "He got discouraged," said he, "but he has hosts of friends, and now that his troubles are known I have no doubt hundreds of them will lend him a helping hand and put him on his feet again."

Don't Lose Your Marriage Certificate.

Joseph Flynn, a car conductor in the employment of William Richardson, complained in Justice Massey's court, Brooklyn, yesterday, that a woman who had been acting as his housekeeper in 426 Warren street, and whom he had befriended for several years, had stolen his furniture and gone to live in Plymouth street. The woman was also in court, and when Flynn denied that he was her husband she produced a well-worn marriage certificate, which showed that she was married to him eighteen years ago. Flynn was told to get out. The seventeen-year-old daughter of the couple, who was in court, expressed great astonishment on learning that the woman was her mother.

"I always," she said, "understood from my father that my mother was dead, and that the woman I now find to be my real mother was only his housekeeper." There are three other children, who are also said to have been kept in ignorance of their maternity.

Music, Oratory, and Melody.

The Eighteenth Assembly district of the United Labor party will have a big time to-day at Brommer's Union Park, 133d street. They have issued a challenge to the Tammany Hall, County Democracy, and Republican organizations of the district to meet their most muscular representatives in a tug of war. Henry George and Dr. McGlynn will make speeches against all comers, and Miss Munier and her young ladies will sing in rivalry of the birds that used to live here until the English sparrows evicted them.

Forger Bidwell Not Wanted.

Chief Secret Service Officer Brooks said yesterday that, so far as he knew, the Government had no charge to press against Bidwell, the noted forger and counterfeiter. If he were wanted the secret service officers here would certainly have been notified to arrest him on his landing. He was expected on the Umbria Sunday.

There is some question as to whether Bidwell, being a convict released from an English prison, can be allowed to land in this country at all.

A Dividend to Newark Depositors.

The Newark Savings Institution began the payment of a dividend of 1½ per cent. on the new account yesterday. About $88,000 will be paid out, and then the bank will owe depositors 105¾ per cent., or about $96,000. Its remaining assets consist of Chesapeake and Ohio bonds at par value of $1,100,000, second preferred bonds, $107,000, and $211,000 in stock of the Old Dominion Land Company. The present value of all of these is not more than $350,000.

The High Fence at Brighton Beach.

Justice Cullen has refused to grant an injunction to Henry Hamilton, the Coney Island stage proprietor, restraining Chas. Gourlan from keeping up the high fence on the west side of the Brighton Hotel.

THE FATAL CHRISTENING.

A FEUD OF 15 YEARS LED TO MICHAEL MULLEN'S MURDER.

Mrs. Pearl Still Alive—The Other Victims Not Much Injured—It is Believed Daniel Mullen Killed his Cousin Michael.

So far the sanguinary christening of the one-week-old baby of Maurice Mullen, a paver in the employ of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company, on Sunday night, at 642 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, has resulted in the death of Michael Mullen, aged 21, a nurse in the Flatbush Insane Asylum. Mrs. Annie Pearl, however, the sister of Michael, is in a critical condition at St. Mary's Hospital from a stab wound in her breast, and will probably die. Maurice Mullen and Henry Mullen, brothers of the dead man, are suffering with stab wounds in the arm and side respectively, but their injuries are not serious. The festivities attending the christening took place on the top floor of the house, a three-story double tenement, beginning about 5 o'clock. The two rooms occupied by Maurice Mullen, his wife and two children, and his brother Henry were crowded with relatives of the family and a few friends, the party numbering more than thirty persons. Beer was brought in in kegs from a neighboring saloon and tapped in the hallway on the top floor.

As the consumption of beer increased, the singing and dancing became more boisterous. At a late hour there appeared on the scene Daniel Mullen, a driver, aged 29, of 229 South Fifth street, a cousin of the Mullen brothers, and his friend, Dennis Dillon of Wyckoff avenue and Palmetto street, Ridgewood. The Mullen brothers and the new comers took up an old feud growing out of a quarrel over cards. It was about 11 o'clock when a general fight took place. It began in the room, was continued down stairs, and closed in a murder on the sidewalk. The affair caused the most intense excitement in the neighborhood, and more than 1,000 persons surrounded the blood-stained combatants. Police Captain Ennis and a squad of men were early at the scene, and all the parties who were mixed up in the affray, and who did not require the services of a physician, were taken to the Gates avenue station. The cutting, the Captain soon learned, was done by Daniel Mullen and Dennis Dillon. Dillon made his escape. At 9 o'clock in the morning Policeman James Kane met him in Gates avenue, near Reid, and arrested him. He seemed to be entirely unconcerned, and had evidently not yet recovered from the effects of his Sunday spree. He said to the officer:

"We had a scrimmage last night, and I was going to the court to see how the fellows made out who were arrested. I do not remember using a knife, but I know that I was in the fight. I had to defend myself as best I could."

Capt. Ennis says the result of his inquiries leaves no doubt that Michael Mullen was stabbed and killed by his cousin, Daniel Mullen, and that Mrs. Pearl was cut by Dennis Dillon. These two, with Maurice Mullen, Henry Mullen, Georgie Mullen, Bernard Mullen, Patrick McDonald, Susie and Mary Mullen, and Dennis McFadden were sent to Raymond street jail to await the result of an inquest.

It is said trouble has existed between the two branches of the Mullen family for fifteen years, and that it broke out before they came to this country. One of the knives which were used in the affray was picked up yesterday in Gates avenue near Sumner avenue. It is a pocket-knife of large size. The blade was broken off close to the handle. Annie Mullen, a sister of Michael, who was killed, made this statement:

"About 11 o'clock Michael got up and said he would have to go back to the asylum, as the time for which he was excused had expired. He had been drinking, but he was not ugly, and he knew what he was doing. Ned Shields was singing at the time, and when he got through Michael went down stairs. In a moment or so there was a big uproar and I hurried down. Dennis Dillon was quarrelling with Mike at the foot of the stairs. I was going to interfere, when Dillon kicked at me and his foot struck my pocketbook, which was in my pocket. The kick knocked me down. When I got up my sister, Mrs. Pearl, was lying on the sidewalk covered with blood. Mike was lying almost unconscious and also covered with blood a few feet away. As Mike was taken away in the ambulance he said to his father:

"'I may be dying, but Dan Mullen is the man who stabbed me.'"

Daniel Mullen is a driver of a beer wagon. He is a large man with red hair and blue eyes. His face shows traces of the Sunday night fight in which he was engaged, his left eye being almost closed. He said:

As I was leaving the party Dillon told me they were going to beat me, and as we went down stairs one of the Mullen brothers and Dillon jumped for me. Then the whole crowd attacked me and I was knocked down several times, and Michael Mullen said: "Let's kill him, now we have got him." Just then Michael cried out that I had stabbed him. We were always fighting even in the old country.

He admitted that he carried a knife, and that if he used it it was when the gang were beating him.

Dillon made a statement much similar in tone. He did not remember using a knife, but if he did it was in self-defence.

MURDERER LYONS'S GRAND JURY.

Judge Gildersleeve Urges Speed and Lyons's Counsel Issue a Protest.

The August Grand Jury was sworn in yesterday before Judge Gildersleeve. It will have the consideration of the cases of Murderer Dan Lyons and of 115 other alleged criminals who are in the Tombs awaiting indictment or freedom. Judge Gildersleeve charged the jury that in the case of Lyons public safety demanded prompt and vigorous action, in order that there might be no delay in bringing him to trial.

After court adjourned Assistant District Attorney Fitzgerald, who has charge of the office during the temporary absence of Mr. Martine, ordered Capt. Ryan to have himself and all his witnesses on hand early to-morrow morning, when he will himself present the Lyons case to the Grand Jury.

Lyons's counsel, Blake & Sullivan, had a long conference with their client yesterday, and afterward said that they would have a valid defence when the case came to trial in court. What it would be they refused to say. They also issued over the signature of Lyons a written protest against the action of the newspapers in designating their client as "Murderer Lyons" in headlines over accounts of his movements. This, they said, was unjust to Lyons, and would put the county to large extra expense, necessitating the calling of a large number of talesmen before an unprejudiced jury could be secured.

John C. Ficken Burned to Death.

John C. Ficken, a wealthy wholesale liquor dealer of 317 Seventh street, Brooklyn, was found by a policeman on the sidewalk in Fifth avenue early yesterday morning. He was suffering intense pain from burns on his body and arms, but he insisted that the injuries were the result of mosquito bites. He said he had scratched the bites until the blood came. His agony had destroyed his reason. At the Long Island College Hospital it was found that the injuries had been caused by burning oil. He died in a few hours. At his house there were evidences that a kerosene lamp had exploded in his hand while he was going to his bedroom. He left the house to seek relief at a drug store. He was alone in the house, his family having gone to the country on Saturday. He was 36 years old and well known in South Brooklyn.

A Knife Thrown into Edward Suydam.

Joseph Smalling, 18 years old, a son of Tax Collector Smalling of Babylon, quarrelled with a companion named Samson on the Fire Island steamboat wharf yesterday. Samson knocked Smalling down and ran away. Quickly regaining his feet, Smalling drew a large jackknife and threw it after Samson. The knife missed its intended object and struck Edward Suydam, aged 17, penetrating his right breast to the lung. Dr. Hewlett says the wound will prove fatal. Smalling was arrested.

She Did Not Curse an Unborn Child.

Mrs. C. Costello of 391 Palisade avenue, Jersey City, is a sister of the first wife of Martin McDonough of 409 Palisade avenue. She is anxious to deny a report that she cursed the unborn child of Mr. McDonough's second wife, which is alleged to have been born a cripple. She also says that she made no disturbance in St. Peter's Cemetery at the burial of her sister's son, and that although Mrs. McDonough procured a warrant for her arrest, Justice Wanser discharged her.

An Editor Captures a Burglar.

Editor Arthur Steadman and his brother, E. C. Steadman, of 34 East Twenty-sixth street, last night heard a noise as if some one was walking in the hallway of their house, and Arthur, running down stairs, saw a tall colored man going out the hall door. The editor gave chase, and overtook the burglar, who had three overcoats in his possession, which he had stolen from the house. The burglar gave his name as Charles Smith, and was handed over to an officer.

Ex-Judge Quinn's Funeral.

The funeral of Denis Quinn, ex-Judge and Tammany leader, took place yesterday at All Saints' Chapel, 120th street and Madison avenue. The Manhattan Club attended in a body, and numerous other organizations had delegations present. Judge Lacombe, Bryan G. McIlwyny, Sheriff Grant, Judge Welde and others were among those present.

Do Not Neglect

That tired feeling, impure blood, distress after eating, pains in the back, headache, or similar affections, till some powerful disease obtains a firm foothold, and recovery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the defender of health, in time to banish all bad feelings and restore you to perfect health.

"When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla that heaviness in my stomach left; the dulness in my head and the gloomy, despondent feeling disappeared. I began to get stronger, my blood gained better circulation, the coldness in my hands and feet left me, and my kidneys do not bother me as before."—G. W. HULL, Attorney at Law, Millersburg, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

POOR YOUNG GREER BURIED.

Not a Soul Asks to See the Body of the Wild Beast who Murdered Him.

There was a funeral service yesterday in Coote's undertaking shop at 443 First avenue for Charles Greer, the young man who was stabbed and killed by John Emerson in the Bancroft House at Broadway and Twenty-first street. Edward McShane, W. Glover and Arthur Conway, friends of the dead man, had charge of the funeral, and about thirty other friends were present. The Protestant Episcopal burial service was read, and the body was taken to Greenwood Cemetery. The funeral was held at the direction of Greer's father, Lieut. Thomas Fergus Greer of Ulster, Ireland, who cabled directions to Edward McShane. Lieut. Greer's solicitors in Dublin also cabled to Howe & Hummel to have the body of young Greer placed in a vault in the cemetery. Lieut. Greer will arrive here next Friday. Howe & Hummel put the matter in charge of Mr. Brooks of Brooks & Dixon, the theatrical managers. Young Greer formerly boarded at Mr. Brooks's house in Union court.

The body of Emerson still lies at Anton Palmer's undertaking shop at 127 East Fourth street. None of Emerson's friends or relatives, if he has any, has visited the undertaker's, and the body will probably be buried to-day or to-morrow by the undertaker.

Emerson lived for a while in Passaic, which city he left about four years ago. He was conspicuous at one time as a politician there. He belonged to George G. Meade Post, G. A. R.; Solar Lodge 171, I. O. O. F., and Passaic Engine Company. He was a boss teamster, and at one time he had charge of a gang of county jail prisoners working on the road. He got into a row once in Passaic, and came near being stabbed.

MISS COLLYER LOVED MONEY.

She Carried a Can Full of Gold, and her Brother Thinks she Stole his Bonds.

George Collyer, bachelor, and Elizabeth Collyer, spinster, his sister, lived at 81 Lexington avenue between 1865 and 1873. Miss Collyer had inherited about $1,800 from the estate of her mother and $20,000 from the estate of her brother Thomas. During the war George made a fortune repairing Government vessels, taking his pay in Government bonds. These he subsequently exchanged for other securities, which he kept in a trunk in the attic of his house.

He got married in 1873, and some time later he put his bonds in a safe deposit box, the key to which he gave around so that his sister might use it whenever she desired. After a while he discovered that some of his bonds were missing, and then he put the key of the box out of the reach of his sister.

Mr. Collyer was the owner of a steamer which was in use at Washington for the transportation of officers of the Government. He visited the capital himself some years ago, leaving his sister in charge of the house. Upon his return he found out that his sister had sold a quantity of furniture and other household effects belonging to him, and had removed to Sing Sing, closing up the house here. He went and lived there until she died, several years ago. It was not until after her death, he says, that he discovered that about $20,000 of his bonds were missing. He found among her papers a statement in which her fortune was estimated at $40,000. He believed this was as much as her estate could have been increased by careful management, but he was astonished to learn later that her fortune was placed at $73,000. Now he claims that his sister was a kleptomaniac and stole the bonds, and he is suing the administrator of her estate, Charles S. Collyer, to recover them. Referee Hooper C. Van Vorst is hearing the case.

The testimony thus far taken shows that Miss Collyer was eccentric. She used to carry about with her a tin can filled with gold coin—about $2,000—because she was afraid to leave it at home. Her brother alleges that this money was part of the proceeds of the sale of the stolen bonds, and that the rest she invested in Government securities to the extent of $50,000. During her brother's absence the testimony shows that Miss Collyer took lodgers at the house in Lexington avenue, and she also sold about a dozen blankets, bearing the family name, and other household effects, pretending that she was sorely in need of money.

Wanted—Females.

A.—UP-TOWN ADVERTISERS may leave their favors for THE SUN at the only authorized up-town advertisement offices:
1,238 Broadway, corner 31st st., till 9 P. M.
950 Broadway, bet. 22d and 23d sts., till 8 P. M.
806 West 23d st., corner 8th av., till 8 P. M.
106 West 42d st.
760 3d av., entrance on 47th st., till 6 P. M.
155 4th av., corner 14th st., till 8 P. M.
1,907 3d av., near 60th st.
1 1st av., near 3d av., till 7:30 P. M.
941 3d av., between 56th and 57th sts.
329 3d av., near 24th st.
2,110 3d av., near 116th st.
1,340 2d av., near 71st st.
1,333 3d av., between 75th and 76th sts.
1,356 3d av., near 78th st.
443 East 25d st.
208 East 34th st.
359 West 50th st.
384 West st., near Christopher St. Ferry.
16 South 4th st.
90 8th av., near 14th st.
604 8th av., near 39th st.
608 8th av., near 40th st.
578 9th av., near 42d st.
659 9th av., near 50th st.
1,662 2d av., near 86th st.
1,931 3d av., near 100th st.
No extra charge.

A.—FANCY FEATHERS.—Highest prices and steady work to first-class makers. 167 Greene st.

BLANK BOOKS.—Sewers on blank work; also girl to feed ruling machine. J. WILSON & SON, 26 Cortlandt st.

BONNAZ.—Experienced operators wanted; steam power; steady work; learners charged $10. KURSHEEDT, 143 West 19th st.

BONNAZ operators, steam or foot power, on plush and shams. DE RICHMOND, 508 Pearl, near Centre.

BASTERS on vests. 239 Bowery, second floor.

EXPERT HANDS on fluters, crimpers, and all Ka-Ko-Ko machines; also small hands at THE KISCH MFG. CO., 22 and 24 Lispenard st.

FIRST-CLASS finishers on fine shop coats, by A. M. LICHTENSTEIN, 202 Broome st., 3d floor.

GOLD LAYER, at E. WALKER'S SON'S, bookbinder, 20 Jacob, cor. Frankfort st.

OPERATORS on Bonnas and Coles machines; steam power, steady work throughout the year; week work to competent hands. NEW YORK NOVELTY CO., 41 and 43 Greene st.

OPERATORS on Domestic machine accustomed to do braiding; steam power. NEW YORK NOVELTY CO., 41 and 43 Greene st.

OPERATORS on jerseys, on Wheeler & Wilson, Singer, White, and New Home machine; steam power, steady work. N. Y. Novelty Co., 41-43 Greene st.

OSTRICH FEATHERS.—Curlers, parriers, stringers, and packers; work given home. STEIN & HEILBRUN, 581 Broadway.

PAPER BOXES.—Wanted, experienced hands on paste and glue work. E. G. GWYER, 23 Watts st.

PAPER BOXES.—25 hands on paste and glue. SCHWARTZ BROS., Centre and White sts.

PAPER BOXES.—Experienced hands on paste work. 14 and 16 Desbrosses st.

PAPER BOXES.—Wanted, experienced girls on glue work. 144 Chambers st.

WANTED—A woman of energy, located outside principal cities, to represent an old-established house in her locality: salary about $50 per month; references. E. J. JOHNSON, Supt., 14 Barclay st., N. Y.

Wanted—Males.

A FIRST-CLASS floorman horseshoer; one who can work a little at the fire preferred; none but a good man need apply at PETER McGRATH'S Horseshoeing Establishment, 43 Henry st., Brooklyn.

ACTIVE MAN, about 30, wanted for city trade; will be instructed in our business and salary paid while learning. Apply at store, cor. 4th av. and 10th st.

A.—CARRIAGE PAINTERS.—Rough stuff rubber wanted immediately. CALLANAN, carriage builder, 57 West 44th st.

A STEADY young man that understands repairing and putting up stoves. 47 Hamilton av., S. Brooklyn.

A DENTAL instrument maker, on small instruments. Apply to BAGOTT, 110 John st.

A FIRST-CLASS feather dyer wanted. AUSTIN, CRANE & CO., 669 Broadway.

A FIRST-CLASS carriage blacksmith. Apply to GEO. O. ROURKE, Englewood, N. J.

A FLOORMAN wanted; call early. 34 Mangin st., East River.

A GOOD carriage and wagon painter a short distance in the country. Call at 614 East 12th st.

BOOKBINDERS.—No one man who has some experience at extra finishing. Address A. B. C., box 147, Sun office.

BOY of good business address, about 16, wanted; must write a good hand, be quick at figures, and reside with parents. Apply at 34 Union square.

EXPERIENCED blockers and finishers on ladies' felt hats. 140 Wooster st.

FIREMAN HORSESHOER.—Steady man. Call for three days. S. J. LINDSEY, 241 Marshall st., Paterson, N. J.

FLOORMAN HORSESHOER. Corner Montgomery and Van Vorst sts., Jersey City.

GRANITE.—Wanted 30 good stonecutters. Apply to BOOTH BROS., Hillstone Point, Mantic, Conn.

HARNESS MAKER—A young man to do repairing and to line collars; come prepared to go to work. ALEX. JEFFREY, 994 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

HORSESHOERS.—Wanted, fireman and floorman; first-class workmen. Apply to U. S. EXPRESS CO., stables 8th and Henderson sts., Jersey City.

HANDS WANTED on press to stamp buckram hats. BALL & RAY, 625 Broadway.

HORSESHOERS.—Good fireman wanted. 171 Pavonia av., Jersey City.

LINING CUTTER on ladies' shoes. J. & T. COUSINS, 100 Grand st.

INDUSTRIOUS MAN, about 30, who can learn quickly, will be instructed in our business and salary paid while learning. Apply at store, 34 Union square.

MAN about 28, who is quick to learn and willing to work will be instructed in our business and salary paid while learning. Apply at store, 102 East 16th st.

OPERATORS on Bonnaz and Coles machines; steam power; steady work throughout the year; week work to competent hands. NEW YORK NOVELTY CO., 41 and 43 Greene st.

OSTRICH FEATHERS.—Wanted, a first-class color dyer. B. TSCHOPIK, 29 Bond st.

PIANO REGULATORS wanted at NEWBY & EVANS'S, 524 to 528 West 43d st.

PORTERS wanted.—Two or three strong men. 62 College place.

RULING MACHINE feeder; first class. GOODMAN, 188 West Houston st.

SMART BOY, 14 years old, living with parents; bring reference. Between 9 and 10 A. M. at 100 Park row, in office.

SHOE CUTTER wanted at BROWN'S, 2 Cortlandt st.

Wanted—Males.

SOLDERERS wanted on brass goods. Apply FRANKLIN MFG. CO., 47 Clymer st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Three live carpenters for general work, in or out of shop; those having experience as framers and box makers preferred; state wages wanted. STRADY WORK, box 134, Sun office.

WANTED in a horseshoeing shop a young man with a year's experience, who can finish up a foot nicely. E. LAYTON, 157 Sanford st., near Myrtle av., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Two good, steady, sober men to do general work in stove store; wages $7 per week. E. B. COLBY & CO., 237 Water st.

WANTED—A man about 30; one quick to learn will be instructed in our business and salary paid while learning. Apply at 704 8th av.

WANTED—First-class stove mounters, pattern fitters and fitters. RATHBONE SARD & CO., Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Blacksmith at horseshoeing to work at the fire and the floor. 138 Provost st., Jersey City.

WANTED—Young man in dry preserves; must understand lifting in. BURR P'ling House, 18 Jacob st.

WANTED—Carriage painters. HORTON M. CROTTY & CO., 248 and 250 Washington st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A licensed competent engineer. JOHN PRENTICE, Clinton and 12th sts., Hoboken, N. J.

WANTED—10 cornice makers. Bring tools. C. VAN RIPER & CO., 157 East 126th st.

WANTED—Fireman and floorman. 424 West 14th st. A. H. BRENNAN.

WANTED—Useful man for restaurant having experience. 2,393 3d av., near 130th st.

WANTED—A fireman horseshoer. 532 East 19th street.

WANTED—A fireman horseshoer. 1,649 3d av.

2 FLOORMEN HORSESHOERS wanted. EDWARD MOFFIT, 159 Wassington st., city.

Amusements.

THE FALL OF BABYLON.

Every evening except Sunday at 8:30, under the personal direction of DORI KIRALFY.
AT ST. GEORGE, STATEN ISLAND, AT 8:30.
The free list is positively suspended.
Admission, 50 cents; Grand Stand, 25 cents extra; Boxes (holding six), $5. Tickets at the gates, at Brentano's, 5 Union square, and at the news stands at all PRINCIPAL HOTELS.
NOTE.—THE STATEN ISLAND FERRYBOATS, double-deckers, will run EVERY TEN MINUTES from the Battery from 7:30 to 8:10. No overcrowding.
Palatial three-decked steamers GRAND REPUBLIC and COLUMBIA sailing from 22d st., N. R., at 6:45, 10th st., N. R.,