ERVING'S TESTIFYING ENDED.

OTHER PARKHURST CASES TO BE POSTPONED INDEFINITELY.

Dr. Parkhurst Testifies, Without Any Sign of Nervous Strain, Over the Same Ground on Which the Young Man Broke Down—Mr. Brooke Preaches Him a Sermon in Plain Language, and the Jury, of Course, Finds the Andrea Woman Guilty.

A member of the family of John Langdon Erving, the young man whose health has broken down under the strain of visiting disorderly houses with the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst and telling in open court what he saw and did in the houses, was at the District Attorney's office early yesterday morning, and told Mr. McIntyre that Mr. Erving was in a state bordering upon collapse, and that both his physical and mental safety depended upon his retirement from the ordeal into which his friendship for Dr. Parkhurst had forced him. Early in the morning he had been taken to Rye, where his parents are. His mind was very much disturbed, and fears were entertained that he would not recover complete mental balance. These reports created great sympathy for him in the crowded court room yesterday when Marie Andrea's trial was resumed; and the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, when he appeared as the first witness of the day, was gazed at with more than customary interest.

Mr. Erving's case was the subject of official notice when the evidence was all in. He was to have appeared and concluded his cross-examination, but did not come. Mr. McIntyre announced that he was sick. Mr. Brooke then moved that the young man's testimony of the day before be stricken out on the ground that the defence had not completed its cross-examination. Judge Fitzgerald said that he wished to be informed further as to Mr. Erving's health before he decided, and Mr. McIntyre left the room to see Dr. Parkhurst, who was still in the District Attorney's office. When he returned he said:

"Dr. Parkhurst informs me that he took Mr. Erving to see Dr. Beebe last night, and that Dr. Beebe made an examination and said Mr. Erving would be in no condition to testify further; that his physical as well as his mental health made this peremptory."

After further discussion Mr. McIntyre said he was willing to drop Mr. Erving's testimony if Mr. Brooke insisted, as he was confident that the rest of his evidence was ample to convict. Mr. Brooke did insist, and it was agreed to strike out all of the Erving testimony.

Mr. McIntyre said out of court that the illness of Mr. Erving would force him to postpone indefinitely the trial of others against whom indictments of a similar nature were pending. The next two in order, those of Eliza Huston and Jennie Laurent of West Third street, were to have come up at once. Dr. Parkhurst and his party visited both these places after leaving the Andrea house, and in each witnessed spectacles of an even more horrifying nature.

A SUN reporter visited Erving's home in Rye last night. The young man's father, John Erving, who is a lawyer, said:

"My son is suffering from a very severe attack of nervous prostration. We hope for the best, and there is every reason to believe that he will ultimately recover his health. But if he is compelled to undergo this sort of thing again we cannot answer for him. It will certainly endanger his life. The physicians who have seen him say that he needs absolute rest and to be let alone. We will try to obey the instructions. My son was in no condition to meet the strain of cross-examination on this last trial. He had just recovered from an attack of nervous prostration consequent on the strain of previous work of the kind," and this was more than he could bear.

"Is it a fact, as stated, Mr. Erving, that your son's mind is impaired?" asked the reporter.

"I can only repeat what I have said to you," said Mr. Erving. "We think he will fully recover with rest and good care, but another strain of the kind—no, no; it cannot be."

Mr. Erving had nothing to say about Dr. Parkhurst or his methods. But a great many persons in Rye had. Erving is one of the most popular young men in the town, and they think that Dr. Parkhurst has been injudicious, to say the least, in his dealings with the young man.

At first witness on the trial yesterday Dr. Parkhurst stepped briskly to the witness chair and testified in a clear and cheerful voice. He recited the events of the visit to the Andrea women's house in West Third street, with something like spirit and in much the same terms as Gardner, the agent of his society. He said that the conversation between the visitors and the inmates was neither free nor fluent, for the reason that the visitors spoke English and the women spoke only French, with the exception of the Andrea woman, who spoke a little English. He said they were in the house a half hour before the exhibition took place, and it was some time before they drank any beer. In this he contradicted Gardner, who had sworn that they had been almost as soon as they entered. When it came to the description of the exhibition he said:

"There was some contract made between Gardner and the defendant, after which the girls retired to the room immediately in the rear and disrobed entirely. Then they returned where we were and— [Here he turned to Judge Fitzgerald.] Shall I give the whole story?"

"Do you want the whole story?" asked Judge Fitzgerald of Assistant District Attorney McIntyre.

Mr McIntyre said yes, and Dr. Parkhurst described the vile scenes which followed in a few clear-cut words. He did not hesitate or mince words, but talked in an every-day conversational tone, as if he were describing some ordinary occurrence.

He was then turned over to the defence, and the spectators, remembering the cross-examination of the day before, took long breaths. Mr. Brooke asked Dr. Parkhurst about an interview published in a morning newspaper, but the question was not allowed. Mr. Brooke then announced that he had no further question to ask, and the spectators looked astonished.

The detective, Howes, was the next witness. He told nothing new. Policemen Michael A. Cooney and Thomas Dolan of the precinct in which the Andrea house is and Detective Edward J. Armstrong of Inspector Byrnes's staff were called. Policeman Cooney testified that the place was known among the police as a house of prostitution. The testimony of the others amounted to nothing.

Mr. Brooke then moved to have the indictment dismissed. He said that Dr. Parkhurst and his party were accomplices in the breaking of the law on the night in question, and that, therefore, their testimony was not competent. He quoted section 20 of the Penal Code, as follows:

> A person concerned in the commission of a crime, whether he directly commits the act constituting the offence, or aids and abets in its commission, whether present or absent, or a person who directly or indirectly counsels, commands, induces, or procures another to commit a crime, is a principal.

He also argued that since the evidence related wholly to a single occasion, the house was not proved to be disorderly under the definition of a disorderly house, namely, "one kept in such a way as to disturb or scandalize the public generally, or the inhabitants of a particular neighborhood, or the passers-by." He also called attention to an irregularity in the indictment, which had been made out against "Jane Doe," and the name of the defendant written in by the clerk of the court without the final court order customary in such cases. The motion was denied. It was for the misdemeanor of being a disorderly house, and not for the felonies in which Dr. Parkhurst was her accomplice, if he was an accomplice, that the woman was on trial.

A small sensation was made when Dr. Parkhurst was recalled and asked to identify a young girl as one of those whom he had seen that night. The girl was slight in figure and did not appear to be more than 16 years old. Her face was white. Dr. Parkhurst could not identify her, even after she had removed her hat, saying that were she dressed as she was on the night he visited the place he might recognize her. Gardner, the detective, was recalled and recognized her as "the fifth girl."

In his summing up Mr. Brooke dwelt on the argument that the house had not been proved disorderly and that the defendant had not been identified with it except in one instance. He said that Dr. Parkhurst's motive in his tours among the disorderly houses was an important consideration in the determination of his credibility.

"If his motive had been wholly good, he would have found a way to procure sufficient testimony to convict without dragging his sacred robes through slime and corruption, and without initiating this innocent and pure-minded young man Erving into the details of unspeakable corruption. That Dr. Parkhurst, the minister, should step down from his pulpit, that he should mingle in companionship with the vilest outcasts of society, that he should drink with them in unholy fellowship, that he should frequent resorts of awful evil for the purpose of securing evidence to convict in a court of law—was this necessary? Was it essential that he should actually witness all these frightful things described on this stand? Was it essential for him to go from place to place night after night? Did he not witness enough on the first night, when he visited Cherry street, to prove to him that vice existed? If it were his sole object to get evidence, why did he not remain in his pulpit, teaching mercy, hoping to redeem sinners, trying to rescue and save the lost, and send his officers to collect his evidence for the Grand Jury.

"It is said that he dragged the sacred robes of the clergyman in the filth and slime of these brothels in the interest of his society. What is that society? The Society for the Prevention of Crime, not a society to induce crime, to send agents to pay people to be criminal and vicious for the purpose of having them arrested and punished for it. A shocking spectacle, I must say, is this described by this clergyman and his detectives! The wages of sin paid by the man of God! Imagine this Christian minister going about from house to house buying and paying people to submit to the most loathsome conditions, to degrade themselves below the level of the beast, and then declaring, 'I am doing this in the cause of morality and to preserve public virtue.' Is it necessary, was it ever necessary, in order to establish the fact that they kept bawdy houses, that these people should stay until after the women had disrobed and witness these vile performances to their conclusion? When they were solicited in these houses to remain and go up stairs, when they bought beer and paid for it and drank it, did they not have all the proof the law demanded? Yes, up to the fullest letter. Every particle of necessary evidence was got before one stitch of clothing was removed from the persons of these unfortunate women.

"To dance with naked women, to indulge in the most frightful orgies, to kiss with harlots, to hold them in lap, and receive their kisses even after such revolting scenes—how can you say there is any sort of pure or proper motive suggested in the acts of this Christian gentleman?

"See the unfortunate result. What ruin has Dr. Parkhurst accomplished! Remember this crushed, dispirited, and broken down boy, Erving, as he left this stand yesterday. Imagine the effect on his life which Dr. Parkhurst has produced. See this boy whose mind was pure, whose associations were refined, who had never even crossed the threshold of a house of prostitution; behold this boy with his teacher, preacher, and guide going from brothel to brothel, from the embraces of strumpet to strumpet, dangling naked women of the vilest character on his knees! Imagine now Dr. Parkhurst's pure and lofty motives. This man of God, this teacher of wives and pure girls, this sympathetic and lowly minded instructor who takes little children by the hand and tells them to be good; this friend and adviser of youth who urges young men to keep themselves unspotted from the world, this consoler at the sick-bed, this devout man who points to the dying the way of salvation—imagine him voluntarily going through the filth and the mire, the boy Erving by his side, and then calmly describing scenes in public which you and I, who make no such professions as he, would blush to whisper. Think of this man dragging his young and innocent friend through such scenes, and then compelling him to parade the story! No wonder poor Erving's mind is tottering!

"In the thirty-five years in which I have practised at the criminal bar never have I heard such frightful testimony as this. No such words have ever disgusted and degraded a court before. Not one word of remonstrance did this man give these poor women—this man whose mission is to save sinners, to draw them from error, to illustrate mercy and forgiveness, to say to the harlot 'Go and sin no more.' Did he urge them to abandon evil? Not he. 'Here is my money,' said he. 'Come, strip your persons, pollute your womanhood, show me to what depths woman can fall, and then we'll drink together and I will put you in jail. Your companion will pose as a great moralist, and you will go to prison. Is that a Christ-like motive? I cannot believe it. This poor girl, whose white face here to-day made you shudder, did he try to save her? God help God's work!

"I believe that more injury is done to Christianity and good morals by exhibiting from the lips of a clergyman such degradation and bestiality by far than can be counterbalanced by sending a few women to the penitentiary. I believe that the trampling under foot of the things that all men hold sacred will result in the working of infinite evil. Think of the daughters at home, the young girls of 15, 16, and 17 years, whose surroundings have kept them in pure paths of life, whose unsullied minds have never thought of the horrors which Dr. Parkhurst advertises. Think of the young men coming up into manhood and learning from the lips of this clergyman of the existence of these vile resorts. Tell this gentleman by your verdict that you desire to protect virtue. Say to him, 'Go save souls, go preach mercy to sinners and the fallen. Let the man seek some thief upon the cross, some poor harlot and lift her up. That, Dr. Parkhurst, is the way to gain the approbation of God.'"

The case went to the jury at 4 o'clock. Twelve minutes later the jury returned and announced a verdict of guilty. Mr. Brooke asked until Monday to move for a new trial. Meantime Judge Fitzgerald refused bail, and committed Marie Andrea to the Tombs.

Judge Fitzgerald yesterday morning postponed sentence in the case of Hattie Adams until next Thursday. This was done by agreement of counsel on both sides, in order that the sentence might not prejudice the issue in the Andrea trial.

WAS SHE DUPED?

Edward Everett's Wife Explains Why She Allowed Her Marriage to Be Annulled.

Now that Judge Pratt of Brooklyn has allowed the judgment roll in the suit of Edward Everett for the annulment of his marriage with Georgiana Lillian Morrison to be examined, counsel for the latter proposes to open the default. Mr. Everett is a lawyer and a member of the well-known Boston family of that name, and the woman, whose marriage with him was annulled on the ground that she had another husband living, is a member of the Hinman family, also well known in Boston. The undisputed facts in the matrimonial complication are as follows: Miss Georgiana Lillian Hinman was married to William G. Morrison in 1874; the couple separated within a year, and in 1884 Mrs. Morrison was married to Mr. Everett in Brooklyn, by Civil Justice John Courtney, the present Sheriff. In 1888 Mr. Everett brought suit for the annulment of the marriage, and judgment was given for him by default on the report of the referee.

Nothing more was heard of the matter by the public until Monday, when Mrs. Morrison's lawyer began the present proceedings with a view to reopening the case. Mr. Everett in the previous proceedings declared that he learned of his wife's previous marriage nearly a year after his own marriage had taken place.

Mrs. Morrison's story differs materially. She says that her marriage to Morrison took place when she was 16 years old, and that it was a mock marriage, being performed for fun at a social gathering in Boston by one of the guests. Morrison, however, insisted that the marriage was legal, and after considerable hesitation she went to live with him. She left him within a year in consequence, she says, of ill-treatment. She declares that after she became acquainted with Mr. Everett and he asked her to marry him, she told him all the particulars of her previous marriage, and on his advice went to Boston and brought an action for divorce. She was advised by her lawyer that the courts held that her marriage with Morrison was not valid. Mr. Everett, she also says, procured a paper from Morrison himself to the effect that the person who performed the marriage was not authorized to officiate. Finally in October, 1884, she consented to marry Mr. Everett, but at his request kept the marriage secret, and in spite of the marriage annulment proceedings they continued, she says, to live together as man and wife until June, 1891. Mr. Everett kept telling her that as soon as possible he would make public his marriage to her. Mrs. Morrison thus explains her action in failing to defend the suit against her for the annulment of the marriage:

"About 1887, Mr. Everett said that as his family would never recognize a marriage performed by a Justice of the Peace it would be necessary to have a cere mony performed by a clergyman. Before that he said the marriage before the Justice must be annulled. He told me that I needn't trouble myself about the papers necessary to be drawn, and all I had to do was to sign what his attorney told me. I did not learn the real nature of the suit until some time afterward. After the marriage had been annulled I asked Mr. Everett to marry me in the usual way, but he put it off from time to time, and finally he went to Europe in June, 1891. I have since learned that he always misrepresented our relations among his associates."

FICKLE WILLIAM MEYER.

He Was Miss White's Affection and Then He Married Another.

If William Meyer had kept his promises Miss Bertha White says that she would now be a butcher's bride. This happiness has been another's since Sunday, and Meyer, the husband of three days, slept in the Jefferson Market prison last night.

Bertha was employed as cook at 247 West Twenty-fifth street. Meyer works in a Seventh avenue butcher shop, and when he has an evening off he wears speckled double-breasted waistcoats of many colors; but Bertha loved him for his working clothes. She always met him when he delivered meat at the house, and one night he invited her to go to the theatre. They went to a dime museum and stayed late for the stage performance. Meyer wore his speckled waistcoat and confessed his love. From that time until last week he was her regular company.

Bertha says that he frequently promised to marry her, and she has a package of his letters to prove it. When he failed to call on her as usual last Friday night she went to his boarding house, where she discovered that he loved another, and that her name was Johanna. Bertha told Johanna that Meyer was fickle, and she showed her his letters. Johanna replied that, under the circumstances, she would never marry him, but Bertha was suspicious, and on Sunday night she learned that Johanna had become Mrs. Meyer. Meyer is to have an examination.

Central Theatre's Thirteenth Victim.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—William Hinchcliffe, the thirteenth victim of the Central Theatre fire, died this morning in the Pennsylvania Hospital. James Pigeon, one of those injured in the fire, is expected to die at any moment.

VINDICTIVE ANDY MULLIN.

He Couldn't Rule the Lodgers at the Columbus with Either Night Stick or Pistol.

Up at the Columbus lodging house, Third avenue and Forty-second street, they talked all day of Andy Mullen, the hunchback night clerk, and the way he had shot Fred Williams, one of the lodgers, on Monday night. Owens, the porter, had seen the whole affair, and the lodgers brought their friends in and made Owens act out the scene again and again for their benefit.

It appears that Mullen came over from New Jersey about three years ago and got the night clerkship of the Columbus because he was cheap and because the proprietors pitied him. It is said that when he used to be sober he was good natured. But he fell to drinking and became dangerous. One day he turned up with a policeman's night stick. He laid this on the desk in front of him and waited for some one to make trouble. As trouble was late in coming, he had time to "tank up" a bit. Toward midnight trouble came in the shape of a "gent" who walked in and polished his boots at the free blacking stand.

ANDY MULLEN.

"Wot ye doin' there?" said Mullen.

"Shinin' me boots," said the "gent."

"Wot was the number ye had last night?"

"Didn't have no number. Didn't sleep in yer joint," said the "gent."

"Hunchy" drew back his upper lip until his gums showed, and drew down his eyebrows until his eyes sparked through the hair. He picked up the night stick, and, with a scream, jumped for the "gent." Bang! Crack! went the night stick, and the "gent" rushed for the street.

After a while the night stick rather lost its terrors. "Hunchy" was "kidded" with impunity, and sat in his corner, snarling. One evening a lodger went a bit too far and fell off his chair in a fright as he saw Mullen draw out two big revolvers and flourish them with his long lean arms. After that everybody was afraid of him, but several months ago, the revolvers not having been seen in a long time, a lodger let loose some jeer at "Hunchy" when the clerk had been "tanking up" more heavily than usual, and before he could move one of the revolvers appeared in "Hunchy's" hand and two bullets struck the wall within a few inches of the lodger's head. Jack Quinn took the revolver away after a struggle, and "Hunchy" fell back in his chair, yellow with fury.

FRED J. WILLIAMS.

He was discharged for this, but the proprietor took pity on him again and let him go back to his old place. "Hunchy" never left his corner except to get a drink, and he treated everybody with surly hatred. He had a grudge of long standing against young Fred Williams, who came to the Columbus for a few days every week or so, and when Williams slapped "Hunchy's" face on Monday night, after he had been insulted, no one was surprised by the shooting which followed.

When the officers arrested Mullen he was still raving, and he had so much liquor that in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning he was still drunk. When he was called out of the line he was shaking from head to foot, and his face was discolored and his hair hung down over his blood-shot eyes. As Dr. Cushing of Bellevue sent a despatch that Williams was in no danger, the charge against Mullen was made one of felonious assault. Justice Hogan remanded him as having been a witness against a man whom he had had arrested for malicious mischief. Mullen said he shot Williams in self-defence because Williams had struck him and had threatened to shoot him. Justice Hogan held him in $1,000 bail to await the result of Williams's injuries. Williams received several of the lodgers at his cot in Bellevue Hospital, and told them that he would be all right in a few days.

HER HUSBAND'S PICTURE THERE.

Mrs. McKeon's Wrath in Mary Schultz's House Seems Excusable to the Jury.

Mary McKeon of 246 East Ninetieth street was tried yesterday in the General Sessions, before Recorder Smyth, upon an indictment charging her with malicious mischief, in destroying about $300 worth of furniture in the house of Mary Schultz at 150 Allen street. Mary Schultz is one of the complainants against Agents Finn and Becker, who were arrested recently by Police Captain Cross upon the charge of blackmailing keepers of disorderly houses.

She testified that Mrs. McKeon forced her way into the house in Allen street and asked where her husband was. The complainant said that McKeon was not in the house. Thereupon Mrs. McKeon wrecked the furniture and ornaments of the parlor. Among the ornaments was a picture of McKeon. This Mrs. McKeon utterly disfigured.

The defence was that the Schultz woman had enticed McKeon away from his wife, and to get rid of the wife had twice resorted to the criminal law. Once she had had Mrs. McKeon arraigned upon a trumped up charge of grand larceny, but the jury promptly acquitted Mrs. McKeon.

In her own behalf Mrs. McKeon testified that she had heard that her husband was frequently at Mary Schultz's house. She followed him there on the night in question, and saw him enter, but when she gained admission to the house he had escaped over the back fence. The sight of her husband's picture, conspicuously displayed upon the wall of the parlor, angered her, and she might have used pointed language and handled the picture roughly, but she did not break the furniture. She said her husband had been separated since the visit to Mary Schultz's house, and her husband, under an order of court, pays her $4 a week.

The jury promptly acquitted Mrs. McKeon, and Recorder Smyth discharged her. McKeon is an active politician in the 21st district, and has been one of Barney Rourke's lieutenants for years.

IN THE ROLE OF PLAINTIFF.

Miss Lombard Also Comes On in Two Scenes as Witness and Gets a Verdict.

Elsie Lombard, an actress, obtained, before Justice Beach of the Supreme Court yesterday, a verdict for $522 damages for breach of contract against Harry Lacy and Joseph Arthur. Her jaunty appearance, piquant answers, play of features, and attitudes of repose, in which she clasps her hands and tilts her head back, broke the usual monotony of the court room.

She said that she was 21 years old, and that she had been in several companies since she left the Lyceum School for Acting four years ago. She had made a sliding contract with the defendants to play in the "Still Alarm" season of 1887-1888, for at $40 and then at $50 a week, she to furnish costumes. After three rehearsals she had been dismissed, without a single public appearance, on allegations that she was stilted and hysterically emotional. On advice of counsel, after bringing suit, she went to Lacy and tendered her services to lessen the damages. He offered her the part in progress, which she declined. Pending the suit she had earned $1,300 with the companies of Minnie Maddern and Rosina Vokes. She wanted $750 damages.

Mr Lacy said that when he made the contract with her she was an unknown quantity, and was stilted and stagy. She had been laughed at by the members of the company at rehearsals. T. Henry French, whom he had consulted, also said she would not do.

There was a sort of "Oh-the-villain" look about Miss Lombard as she resumed the stand, and said, with tilted head, that no one had ever laughed at her. It would be unprofessional. Besides, she believed the way she played the role was no laughing matter.

Cigarmaker Brownlow Takes Poison.

Cigarmaker Archibald Brownlow, aged 45, was removed on Monday night from his boarding house, 222 Pacific street, Brooklyn, to the Long Island College Hospital, suffering, as was supposed, from heart failure. His death occurred soon afterward. It was caused, as the autopsy disclosed, by some corrosive poison. A letter addressed to his landlady clearly shows that he meant to commit suicide. He mentions two persons by name, whom he calls loafers, and he says his blood is on their heads. He adds: "God's mills grind fine, but slow." The immediate cause for suicide appears to have been that the landlord of his place of business was pushing him for overdue rent, although he expected to have means to pay him soon. He wrote that he had no relatives here.

Homeless Gen. Sharp.

The suit brought by United States Commissioner Lyman against the Custodian of the Post Office building to prevent the latter from putting Gen. George H. Sharpe of the Board of General Appraisers in possession of room 114 was adjourned in the United States Circuit Court yesterday until June 7. The injunction already granted will continue in force until then.

Doughnuts

Not the new-fangled baker's kind that require to be sprinkled all over with sugar to make them palatable, but the old-fashioned kind your grandmother used to make, light and luscious, made more delicate and digestible by the use of that New Shortening,

COTTOLENE

The following recipe will make them:

1 cup sugar.
2 eggs beaten light and mixed with the sugar.
2 teaspoonfuls melted COTTOLENE.
½ cup milk.
2 teaspoonfuls baking powder.
½ teaspoonful salt.
1 saltspoonful cinnamon.
Flour enough to roll.

Add the milk alternately with the flour and fry the doughnuts in COTTOLENE that is hot enough to brown a piece of bread while you count sixty. Try this recipe.

COTTOLENE

is for sale by all grocers.

Manufactured only by

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.
CHICAGO, ILL., and
Produce Exchange, N. Y.

JENSEN HAD IT HIS OWN WAY.

Stabbed McKenna, Perhaps Fatally, Then Swore Out a Warrant for His Arrest.

Joseph E. McKenna, a brother of ex-Assemblyman James A. McKenna, is lying at the point of death at his home in Fourth street, Long Island City, from a knife wound in his abdomen inflicted by Charles Jensen, a fireman in Engine Company 1 of Long Island City. The stabbing was done in the saloon of Michael F. Claven, President of the Long Island City Board of Aldermen, at Vernon and Borden avenues, about 8 o'clock yesterday morning. The engine house where Jensen is stationed is in Vernon avenue, a short distance from Claven's saloon.

Jensen and another fireman named Robert McPnail, in uniform, were drinking in Claven's saloon when McKenna entered on his way to work. He is said to have twitted the two firemen about a fire they had been at that morning, and hot words followed. The two firemen pitched into McKenna, who grabbed Jensen, and they fell to the floor together. The noise of the scuffle drew a crowd into the place, among whom were Alderman Claven, ex-Sheriff Sharkey, and John Madden. They dragged the men apart, when it was seen that Jensen had an open knife in his hand. One of the spectators caught his wrist, and Jensen was thrust out the door. McPhail had gathered some pool balls, and was waiting an opportunity to throw them, when he, too, was ejected.

As soon as released from Jensen, McKenna fell into a chair, exclaiming that he had been stabbed. Drs. Frey and Barnett found a wound about two inches long in McKenna's abdomen. It was dressed, and he was taken home in a cab. The doctors say there are slight chances for his recovery.

Jensen was allowed to escape, and soon after the fight he swore out warrants for the arrest of McKenna and the spectators of the fight, accusing them of assault. On hearing of the warrants a number of the spectators went before Justice Kavanagh and gave bail. No warrant was issued for Jensen's arrest, but the Coroner has been notified of McKenna's condition, and will probably take Jensen into custody.

McKenna is an anti-Gleason man, and so is Alderman Claven. The firemen are appointed through Mayor Gleason, and consequently are his supporters. McKenna's friends said yesterday that the reason no warrant had been issued for Jensen was that he was sheltered in the Mayor's office all day.

STUDENT SUERMONDT'S DEATH.

Thrown from the Rear Platform of a West Shore Train at Crow's Nest.

The remains of Rudolph Suermondt, a student of Packard's Business College, who fell from the rear platform of a West Shore train near West Point on Monday night, arrived in Brooklyn yesterday, and the funeral will take place from the Church of the Messiah, of which he and his elder brother were members. They are natives of Holland, and they came to this country to get a business college education. He had gone to Newburgh to see a ball game between the college nines. There was a car load of his fellow students on the train coming down. C. W. Miller, one of the boys's teachers, said he warned the boys not to ride on the platform, and when they paid no attention he asked the brakeman several times to make the boys come in.

The brakeman went to the rear platform of the last car, where the boys were. He brought in a red light, and then he locked the door, so that the boys on the platform couldn't get in. Suermondt and his companions then became very anxious to get in, for they knew that the long tunnel was not very far below. When the train turned the sharp curve at Crow's Nest Suermondt was thrown off and killed.

KICKED TO DEATH BY A HORSE.

Which He Was Trying to Lead from Its Stall in a Burning Stable.

Policeman Thomas Mulligan of Long Island City was kicked to death by a horse he was trying to rescue from a burning stable in Fourth street about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The stable and horse belonged to Peter Johnson's grocery, which fronts on Jackson avenue and Fourth street.

Policemen Mulligan and Wheeler saw smoke and flames coming from the cellar, and broke open the stable door to take out the three horses, which were plunging about in their stalls. Wheeler released one and was leading it out when Mulligan tried to enter the adjoining stall. As he did so the horse he was trying to rescue planted both its hind feet in his stomach, knocking him back against the side of the barn. He staggered out of the burning barn and fell to the ground. He was put in a wagon and taken to the Second precinct station house, where he died an hour later.

Mulligan was 27 years old and had been on the force since 1888. A wife and two children survive him.

Church Union in Brooklyn Delayed.

The Congregational Council, which was to have been held in Brooklyn yesterday to approve or disapprove of the action of the Church of the Covenant and the Trinity Congregational Church in their plans to unite, build a new church, and have the Rev. Dr. White, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, at its head, did not meet. The request for the Council, which came from both churches, was withdrawn, as it was understood beforehand that the Council would disapprove of the proposed plans. The opposition to a strong and united church by the united congregations came, it is said, from two of the up-town churches whose territory would be encroached upon. Neither the Trinity nor the Covenant congregation means to abandon its plans, but they will perfect them before seeking the approval of another Congregational Council.

$10,000 for His Father in Italy.

Giacomo Molinari, an old Italian peasant living near Genoa, will receive $10,346.41 from the estate of his son in Newark as soon as the money can be forwarded. Gerolamo Molinari, the son, died in Newark on Feb. 9, 1891, leaving $10 to St. Michael's Hospital, in which his last hours were passed, $100 to an Italian church in Newark, and the rest of his fortune to his father. The existence of the father was proved by United States Consul Fletcher of Genoa, and yesterday Judge Kirkpatrick of Newark made an order for the payment.

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WILL NOW BE BOSS JOHN.

Sullivan and His Acting Partner to Part Company.

From the Philadelphia Times.

John L. Sullivan, who is playing this week at the National Theatre, has, as the knowing ones predicted, fallen out with his dramatic partner, Duncan B. Harrison, and the business relations between the two will terminate at the close of the present season, three weeks hence. Sullivan will then be the sole proprietor as well as the sole star of his dramatic company. Last night the big man explained the situation in his own graphic style, as follows:

"I've been John the Mug long enough," he said; "now I am going to be John the Boss. Harrison has been getting 50 per cent. of the receipts when I might just as well have had the whole my self. I suppose as soon as we part there will be the usual talk, and that it will be said Harrison brought me out, &c. Somebody has always been getting the credit of bringing me out in something or another, so I'm used to it. I only wonder they don't say somebody else won all my fights for me and that I did nothing myself."

In speaking of the recent proceedings taken by Harrison against Frank Moran, the treasurer of the company, John L. said it was all a mistake on Harrison's part, and declared that it was a trumped-up charge, and that the latter was to blame and not Moran. For particulars of the affair, however, he referred all inquirers to Mr. Moran himself, who is still with the company, and will be with the champion next season. Moran said:

"Sullivan and Harrison agreed as partners to keep $1,000 apiece in my hands as a guard against any possible reverse or unexpected expenditure. Harrison, when in Pittsburgh, having learned that Sullivan was going to dissolve the partnership, made preparations to jump the show and go on to New York, leaving us to finish the season. He had $1,300 in my hands. He sent me word that he must have $500. I declined to give him that sum, holding him to his contract. I told him I would go to the limit, and give him $300. That wouldn't do, and in a huff he swore out a warrant for my arrest on a charge of embezzlement.

"I explained the matter to the Judge, gave bond and was released. Afterward Harrison, seeing the mistake he had made, sent for me and wanted to drop the matter. He was afraid I would have him prosecuted for false arrest, and asked me to sign a paper to the effect that I would never take any such action against him. I don't intend to trouble myself about him, and so the whole thing drops. Sullivan will get some capable actor to do the leading man's work in his next season's company for say $100 a week and save thousands on the deal."

John L. is at present devoting all his surplus energy to literary work, and he appears to take as much interest in it as he does in his dramatic work or the preparations for his coming fight with Corbett. He will have his book of reminiscences on the market next month. It has been written entirely by himself, and it is a most pretentious work. Sullivan is fully alive to the stir that such a unique addition to literature is sure to make.

"I'm going to have it in such shape," he said, "that no one will be ashamed to have a copy in his best library. At the same time it will be made in different bindings, so that the prices will vary and be within the reach of all. I shall send copies to President Harrison, Mr. Blaine, and other prominent men, and the newspapers will all have one, so that the boys can roast it as much as they like. Anyhow, I shall find out how my literary ability strikes them. I am writing it all myself, and I have put in a lot of funny personal experiences that will make it more interesting than if it was entirely devoted to pugilism."

In speaking of his coming fight with Corbett the champion does not underrate the Californian's ability, but feels confident of whipping him. "I don't blame Corbett for wanting to fight me," he said. "If he makes a good fight he will be a bigger man than he is now; at any rate he has all to gain. Brady and such men are making Corbett appear ridiculous in the public's eyes by their crash talk."

Sullivan says he will enter the ring at 200 pounds, and, as to the conditions, he thinks they are in his favor. "Corbett won't be able to make as long a fight as he anticipates," argued Sullivan, "because we shall fight under Queensbury rules, and he won't be able to get out of my way by going down or any of those tactics." Sullivan is at present sparring with Jack Ashton at the National Theatre.

"THE WHITE FAWN" WILL WED.

Manager John H. Russell and Dancer Amelia Glover Will Be Man and Wife.

It was reported in Brooklyn last night that Manager John H. Russell of "The City Directory" and Amelia Glover, the graceful dancer in his company, known widely as "the White Fawn," are to be married in this city next week. It has been understood that the manager and the dancer were affianced, and that they would wed this spring. After the ceremony they will sail for England to spend the summer in travel.

Miss Glover is the sister of Ida Glover, the wife of Harry B. Dixey, the comedian, and is in her 21st year. At the age of 15 she was in a children's ballet at the Metropolitan Opera House during Mapleson's regime. Afterward she was with the Kiralfys and other spectacular managers, in 1887 she joined "The City Directory," which her dancing has ever since been a feature. Many spectators consider Amelia Glover the best dancer on the American stage. Mr. Russell's first wife procured a divorce from him in a Philadelphia court several months ago, alleging desertion and non-support. He made no defence. The first Mrs. Russell was not an actress.

To Form a Bicycle Racing Association.

Arrangements are being made to form a bicycle team racing association. At the conclusion of the team contest at Staten Island on last Saturday representatives of the Madison Square Garden, Manhattan Athletic Club, Brooklyn Athletic Club, Long Island Athletic Club, Bedford Wheelmen, Bergen County Wheelmen, Century Club, Club and the Staten Island Athletic Club met and discussed the question of forming such an association. The idea was approved of and a temporary organization was effected. The association proposed at the conference were authorized to issue a call for a meeting to be held in Newark, but promised to let the subject before their respective clubs and report upon the matter.

It was expected that a representative meeting will bring their teams to Staten Island on Saturday, May 21, when several crack team races will be held, and possibly a permanent organization formed.

Plans of Hudson River Oarsmen.

The Hudson River Amateur Rowing Association have changed the date of their annual regatta to June 18. The races will be rowed on the New York shore, if the water is in good condition, and will probably start from a point near the boat house of the Knickerbocker club. The course will be up the river a mile and a half straightaway. Entries will close on Monday, June 13, with A. Burfend, secretary, Knickerbocker House, New York city. Racing will be awarded to the winner four-oared barge and intermediate eight-oared shell events in addition to the Hudson River four-oared race. Silver goods will also be presented to juniors and lockers to seniors.

Odds and Ends of Sports.

The Long Island colored championships will take place at Sheepshead Bay, Washington Park, Brooklyn, Saturday, May 21, and 23. The entries are 25 for the 100 and 220 yards dash. Address J. M. Jackson, 81 Rochester avenue, Brooklyn.

The following cable was received at the *Police Gazette* office yesterday:

"London, May 10.—Fred Johnston, the English champion, left St. Pancras to-day for Liverpool, en route for America. A large crowd of sporting men were present, and the Prince of Wales and Prince George were on the same platform. Johnston will sail on to-morrow. A meeting of the National club was held yesterday in reference to the Austin Gibbons and Jack Abbott match. Gibbons, who is 5 feet 7 inches in height, 135 pounds, weighs at 6 P.M. on at 9 stone 4 pounds and weighs between 9 and 9 stone each day of fighting. Articles in other respects satisfactory."

Yachting Gossip.

Frank Whittredge's sloop Falcon of the Pavonia Yacht Club has been launched after being subjected to a thorough overhauling.

The Annie J., a 22-foot cabin catboat, the property of George James of the Pavonia Yacht Club, has just been placed in the water. She is said to be one of the prettiest boats of her class in New York Bay.

The Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club will hold an important meeting at the club house, 7 East Thirty-second street, on the evening of Tuesday, May 17. A number of amendments to the constitution, adopted at the last meeting, will come up for final action.

F. W. Randall, an enthusiastic member of the Pavonia Yacht Club, has offered a silver trophy for a series of races, open to the club, to be sailed on Saturday afternoon and under. The first race will take place on June 6 and the second on June 18. The course will be a triangular one of ten miles on upper New York Bay.

The Essex Yacht Club of Newark will hold their opening sail on Sunday, May 22. The fleet will leave the club house on the Passaic River at 9:30 o'clock in the morning, and proceed to Bay Ridge. The following yachts will take part in the sail: Bilou, Commodore Arthur; Viola, ex-Commodore Jourdan; Robin, Vice-Commodore Wolkhouse; Vision, Measurer Haase; Magnet, Capt. Hedges; Mayflower, Capt. Ryder; Essex, Capt. Keating; Joan S., Capt. Shaw.

The first regatta of the Corinthian mosquito fleet for the season of 1892 will take place off Larchmont harbor on Decoration Day, May 30, the committee of the Larchmont Yacht club having been entrusted to the fleet. The principal interest in the event centres in the new class of 24-footers, and there is a quite general impression that Commodore Sanderson's Dixie will get to the front. William Murray of the Larchmont Club has sold his 23-foot cabbot Puritan to Stephen Cooper. The purchaser sailed this craft for Francis Peabody, of Larchmont, in the northwestern cup last Saturday. The sail was only a reefed, and those on board had a lively time, although they came home safely. Mr. Peabody, President of the Larchmont Club, is about to introduce a novelty in the shape of an 18-foot at Larchmont river sailing skiff, which is now being built for him. He will launch the craft at Travers Island May 24.

BETHESDA

Hon. Chas. Foster, Secretary of Treasury, says: "I record Bethesda as a delightful tonic water, refreshing and invigorating, with medicinal properties of much value."

Hon. T. E. Parker, ex-Governor of Ohio, says: "I don't think Bethesda has any equal as a pure, agreeable and wholesome table