"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Fair, followed by rain or snow; warmer; south winds, increasing in force; colder Thursday.

VOL. LXI.—NO. 125. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1894.—COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE TWO CENTS.

MR. PENTECOST'S EVOLUTION

PUT IN THE SHAPE OF "CONFESSIONS OF A REFORMED CLERGYMAN."

He is Not to be an Assistant District Attorney, and He Gives an Entertaining Account of the Youthful Errors of Which Blackstone Has Cured Him at Last.

Hugh O. Pentecost will not be sworn in as an Assistant District Attorney. Col. Fellows arrived practically at this decision on Friday after reading extracts from Mr. Pentecost's sermons and lectures. Yesterday this letter was made public:

Hon. Wm. J. Fellows, District Attorney.

DEAR SIR: It is due to you and to myself that I should make the following statement:

For fifteen years I was a minister of the Gospel. During that time my life was spent, for the most part, in the seclusion of the study. I knew little of the realities of the workaday world; little of business or politics. I never cared for the subtleties of theology, but loved the study of the Bible, and became infatuated with the personality of Jesus Christ. As I reflected on His words and conduct, He became to me a present reality with whom I lived and moved and had my being in spiritual communion. His self-renunciation, His love of others, His sympathy for the poor and sinful, His willing submission to injury, His delicacy and gentleness touched, charmed, and subdued me into devotion to Him and His cause. He was to me an ideal reality. It seemed to me that what He commanded should be done; that as He had lived so should we all live. My heart burned and impelled me to be in some small measure to others what He had been.

While in this highly wrought state of mind I read Henry George's 'Progress and Poverty,' and in the light which that clever book threw on the world I saw teeming millions of poor people suffering miseries which, to my mind, as influenced by Mr. George, were unjustly inflicted upon them, and which seemed to me contrary to the will of the kind and gentle Jesus.

These poor people haunted me day and night. I could see nothing, think of nothing but them. I saw them, however, only through my study window, thought of them only as a theorist, for I knew nothing of them by personal contact. I imagined they were all stinging with a sense of their wrongs, and only waiting for a deliverer, whom I believed God had raised up in the person of Henry George, and I flung myself into the work of assisting Mr. George in purging the world of poverty and bringing about a millennium, in the contemplation of which I gloried with the religious enthusiasm of a Crusader.

When I was in that state of mind the bomb which shocked the world was thrown in Chicago. Up to that time I had hardly heard of Anarchism, and certainly did not know what manner of beings they were. I then began to read about them in publications which only gave their side of the story, and after the trial of the men who were hanged for the murders committed by the Chicago bomb throwers I read what purported to be a condensed history of the trial, written by a sympathizer with them. This narrative presented the men who were tried as enthusiasts for the welfare of humanity, and left the impression on my mind that they were not responsible for the act of the man who threw the bomb. The throwing of the bomb was as horrible as murder in my eyes as in those of other people. I was a sincere disciple of Jesus, and the idea of an assassination like that perpetrated in Chicago was altogether monstrous to me. But I got the notion that the men who were hanged had nothing to do with the bomb throwing.

I was not a lawyer then. I was a clergyman, totally unfitted to weigh evidence, and accustomed, by the kind of education and mental training I had received up to that time, to jump to conclusions suggested by my emotions, without going through the patient labor which I now know is necessary in order to discover any given fact which it requires legal evidence to elicit. I therefore thought it was a mistake to hang those men, first, because, as a disciple of Jesus, I did not believe capital punishment was in accordance with His teachings or spirit; second, because I had been led to believe that the men were not guilty; third, because I thought the hanging of them would inflame the laboring people to deeds of violence instead of checking their discontent. I did not then know how few of the laboring people of this country those Chicago agitators represented, nor how orderly and law abiding the great body of the whole are. But I hated violence and disorder, and knew nothing but evil could result from it.

In the state of mind I have just described I preached a sermon in the Newark church, of which I was pastor, expressing my disapproval of the hanging on substantially the foregoing grounds, but especially protesting against the abhorrence of bomb throwing and disclaiming any sympathy with the views of the Chicago agitators, with which I did not then, nor did I ever afterward coincide.

Two years later, and more than four years ago, from my own Sunday evening lecture platform I referred to the Chicago hanging, but in that lecture I distinctly said that, since those men advocated violence, they had no right to complain that violence had been used against them. It was in that lecture that I said that, while I believed those men were wholly wrong in their advocacy of the use of force, I nevertheless did not regard them as common thieves or murderers, but as revolutionists, who thought it right to make war on a government of which they did not approve, as our forefathers made war on England.

When I preached the sermon in my Newark church I thought those Chicago men were innocent of the charge brought against them and did not know that they advocated the use of violence. When I delivered the lecture in this city two years later, I knew they advocated violence, but thought they had not been convicted by evidence with the bomb thrower. I afterward became convinced that the bomb thrower was one of their group, and Judge Gary's somewhat recent article in the *Century Magazine*, which I read as a lawyer, convinced me that they had been convicted on evidence sufficient to establish their guilt.

All that I ever said about those men was the sincere utterance of an enthusiast, whose emotions seriously interfered with his common sense and good judgment. I was like many other men—sincere but mistaken.

Before leaving this subject of the Anarchists permit me to say that he who says I have ever had any sympathy with or ever associated with these persons who advocate or practise disorderly uprisings of whatever nature against the law, he who says that I am or ever was a Socialist or Anarchist, says what is not true. I have and always had the same horror of bomb throwers that other good citizens have.

It is true, however, that under the influence of the teachings of Jesus Christ, as I understood them, I did arrive at what seemed to me to be a logical conclusion from those teachings that all governments established and maintained by force of arms were contrary to the idea of "peace on earth and good will toward men."

My idea was that if all men would do right no government would be necessary, except such as could be maintained by voluntary contribution in lieu of taxation, and by the general consent and good will of the people in seeking for the causes of poverty, ignorance, and all human misery, it seemed to me that government by statute law and force of arms accounted for them, and I often said so, but I also said as many times that what seemed to me a better state of things could never be brought about by revolution, but only by each person getting himself morally right. The idea is theoretically correct enough, but it could only be seriously propounded by a person trained in the unworldly and impracticable atmosphere in which I lived so long previous to my quixotic championship of the cause of the laboring people. And it has no resemblance whatever to the ferocious and wicked opposition to government which characterizes the bomb-throwing Anarchists. To rank me with them is to cruelly malign me.

Eventually, however, it dawned upon me that this is not a world of dreams but one of practical realities, and I ceased to indulge my Utopian imaginings, gave up my Sunday lecureship, and I began to study Blackstone. He effectually dragged me from the clouds. I studied law; I studied the science of government in standard works. I studied the Bible; I restudied the planting and making of the United States Government. I re-read the lives of Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Adams, Madison, and the other great actors in the early history of this country. I was admitted to the bar in this city, passing the regular examinations in the legal manner. I practised law. I joined the Democratic party, having been a believer in Democratic principles for about eight years, during which time I frequently voted the Democratic ticket. I mingled with practical men. I saw things as they are, and learned that we have to accept them as they are. I became calm and sane.

I now know that we live in a world in which the government and the social system which prevail are the best that human beings in their highest wisdom have been able to construct; that law is necessary and must be obeyed if society is to exist at all; that punishments must be inflicted on those who infringe the personal or property rights of others. Three years of hard study of the law, two years and a half of which have been occupied in more or less practice in our courts, have made me see what a dreamer I was, and how foolish I was to think that anything could be done for the betterment of the working people, for which every tender-hearted person hopes, except through that process of evolution which goes on daily and hourly with resistless energy and has been going on through the ages, and which I am optimist enough to believe will work everything out right in the end. Whatever may have been my former beliefs, and I have stated them frankly and truthfully, I am now as firm a believer as any one in the practical necessity of the governmental system we have and enjoy.

I may, perhaps, be pardoned for saying that it is a matter of satisfaction to me to observe that among all the criticisms that have been made of my past opinions no one has ventured to assail my moral character, my personal integrity.

In conclusion, permit me to say, that, while I believe myself capable of performing the duties of an assistant District Attorney consistently, conscientiously, and faithfully to the public, and with a solemn sense of the responsibilities of such an office; while I know that, should I accept the position with the offer of which you have honored me, you would never have to blush or apologize for any act or omission of mine, and highly as I should regard the distinction of being one of your staff, yet in view of the newspaper criticisms which have been made, unjust and unfair though, from my standpoint, I feel them to be, I am unwilling to embarrass you by accepting the office you have tendered me. I therefore, with great respect, decline it, trusting that you will accept my sincere thanks and my best wishes for your abundant success. Very truly yours,

HUGH O. PENTECOST.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2, 1894.

A reporter asked Col. Fellows if he had any comment to make.

"I have only to say this," replied Col. Fellows, "that I think Mr. Pentecost is sincere. When I saw him yesterday morning I told him that I had read the criticisms in the papers about him, and that he must distinctly understand that whatever his views may be at the present time he ought not to come into this office after having expressed such views as he had expressed so recently. However sincere these reformers may be, these men who are continually shouting for reform, as a rule they do not know anything about our laws. When they come to read our laws they completely change their minds."

The impression in Col. Fellows that it had been reported that he had said that Mr. Pentecost's appointment was due to the recommendation of a number of business men of prominence, Col. Fellows said that this was true. He had had a conversation with these business men earlier in the day, and they had assured him that they were ignorant of the utterances of Mr. Pentecost that had been criticised when they recommended him for appointment, and therefore asked that their names be not given for publication.

"I would like to add to that," said Col. Fellows, "that the statement in certain newspapers of this city that the appointment was due to the request of Mr. Croker is utterly false. Of course, I do not expect those newspapers to correct the statement, because in their partisan eagerness to criticise Mr. Croker they appear to be willing to pervert the truth. But it is the fact that Mr. Croker did not recommend Mr. Pentecost for appointment and did not ask me to appoint him. In fact, I have no doubt that the first Mr. Croker knew of the appointment was when he read of it in the newspapers."

RAIDED BY THE UNEMPLOYED.

Men and Women Invade Cleveland's City Hall Asking for Work or Food.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—At an early hour this morning a large crowd of unemployed men and women filled the street in front of the Bethel Mission, where for some time they have received their supply of provisions daily. Superintendent Raymond said to them:

"For the last three months we have given away to the destitute of the city $500 a day. Our treasury is empty and I do not know when it will be replenished. There is money at the City Hall, there is work there, and I advise you to go to Director Farley and request employment."

Almost immediately the crowd became excited, and some cries of "We will have work or tear down the City Hall" were heard. The men started and the women, some of them carrying children in their arms, followed. Instead of diminishing in numbers and strength, the crowd grew larger. They declared that their demands must be complied with or they would know the reason why.

Director Farley's office was entered, but the director was not in, and Assistant Director Thompson was also absent. The room was packed, as was also the sidewalk. Director Farley had been notified, and when he entered the office at 9:15 o'clock he made his way to a private office in the rear of the building, and there he remained. Police were summoned, and, after announcing that there was no work to be had, the office was cleared. The crowd gathered outside and held an indignation meeting. The city Government was denounced. A committee was appointed to wait on Director Farley and lay their complaint before him. Another was sent to the newspaper offices with the message that the workingmen must have work or something to eat at once.

James Coony, spokesman of the committee that waited on Farley, said he had a wife and three children, and his baby was dying for lack of food. "If you cannot give us work," he said, "we will be compelled to steal."

BEARD-PULLING IN COURT.

What Followed the Killing of a $500 Horse by a Runaway Mustang.

PATCHOGUE, Jan. 2.—Policeman Owens hauled four fighting men and a woman before Judge Carman to-night. Frank Newton owns a mustang, which ran away just at dark near Bluepoint. The mustang collided with and ran a shaft into the side of a $500 horse that was being driven by Hotel Keeper A. L. Crawford. The shaft pierced the heart of Crawford's horse, and it fell dead. The mustang continued his journey. Crawford grabbed Newton and held him a prisoner. The Bluepoint stage, with a load of women, came along. Driver Smith was ordered to empty his load and drive back to Patchogue with Crawford, his wife, and young Newton. Smith objected, and there was a row. The women left the stage, and Smith started for Patchogue with his unwelcome passengers.

Here they were taken in charge by Policeman Owens and hauled before Judge Carman. In the court room Crawford commenced to pull Smith's long beard. Then John Overton, also with a long beard, undertook to rescue Smith. He got his beard pulled for his trouble, while Mrs. Crawford screamed and young Newton cried. No one could get a word in edgewise, so loud and lively was the row.

"Officer, clear this room!" shouted Judge Carman at the top of his voice.

Owens, who used to be a New York policeman, was not long in firing the crowd out, but not until Hotel Keeper Crawford had offered to do him up. Now Smith says he will sue for having his beard pulled, and Overton says the same thing. While Newton says he will make Crawford pay for depriving him of his liberty without authority or warrant. Judge Carman in the meanwhile is willing to go on with the case, providing the combatants are brought before him one at a time.

A CHILD ON FIRE IN SCHOOL.

Principal Demarest Burned in Saving Little Jennie Munson's Life.

HACKENSACK, Jan. 2.—Jennie Louise Munson, aged 7, a daughter of James Munson, had scarcely entered the primary department of the Westwood public school this morning when her apron caught fire from a match. The other children were panic stricken and ran screaming to the door. The little girl tried to beat out the flames with her little hands and screamed for help.

Mr. Demarest, the principal, when he saw what had happened, seized the child in his arms, and, laying her on the floor, rolled her over and over, beating out the flames with his large hands. Before Principal Demarest had extinguished the fire, the left side of little Jennie's face was burned and her hair and eyebrows were singed off.

Mr. Demarest would not have succeeded in saving the little one's life but for her heavy cloth wrap, which prevented the blaze from ascending rapidly from her apron to her head. After putting out the flames Mr. Demarest carried Jennie to her home, where she received medical treatment. Her injuries, although painful, are not serious. Principal Demarest's hands were severely burned.

The startling incident demoralized the school for the day, although the panic which it caused resulted harmlessly.

ORLANDO B. POTTER DEAD.

STRICKEN DOWN IN THE STREET BY APOPLEXY.

Found Lying Near the Democratic Club, Where He Was Expected to Attend a Meeting of the Governors—Ex-Congressman and Millionaire Property Owner.

Orlando B. Potter, the millionaire and ex-Congressman, who for many years had been a prominent figure in the business and political life of this city, was found dead last evening on the sidewalk near the Fiftieth street entrance of the Buckingham Hotel, which fronts on Fifth avenue and adjoins the Democratic Club.

Death, which resulted from apoplexy, occurred between 8:30 o'clock, when Mr. Potter left his home at 3 East Fifty-seventh street, and 9 o'clock, when he was seen lying on the walk by Willie Simons, a call boy of the Buckingham.

The boy called Abraham H. Dayton, who was passing, and Mr. Dayton summoned a police officer. Peter De Witt, the coal merchant, of 111 Broadway, was standing in front of the Democratic Club and joined Mr. Dayton and the officer. Mr. Potter was lying face down on the walk.

They carried him to the billiard room in the basement of the club house and sent for three physicians, Dr. Leroy Yale of 495 Madison avenue, Dr. E. S. Peck of 53 West Fiftieth street, and Dr. Robert Talbot of 64 West Fiftieth street.

Mr. Potter was dead when they arrived. In the mean time Mr. Potter's brother-in-law, Mr. Otis N. Booth of 11 East Seventy-fifth street, had arrived, and Mr. Potter's son Frederick had been sent for from Sing Sing.

In Mr. Potter's pocket was found $60 and a new diary for 1894, in which was written: "Orlando B. Potter, 3 East Fifty-seventh street," at the top of a page, and the following underneath:

"The finder will confer a great favor by returning this diary to the owner as above."

Mr. Frederick Potter arrived from Sing Sing at 11:45 o'clock and removed his father's body to the residence upon a permit from Deputy Coroner O'Hare.

A meeting of the Board of Governors of the club was to have been held last evening, and all were awaiting Mr. Potter's presence when his death was made known. Mr. Potter was one of the most active leaders of the club.

He had been instrumental in securing the property at 617 Fifth avenue, and had been a generous contributor to its funds. The members did little but discuss his relations to the club while awaiting the arrival of his son from Sing Sing.

Until very recently Mr. Potter had enjoyed excellent health. He had complained a few days before of pains in his head, but was in fine spirits at a dinner given on Thursday evening to Surrogate John H. V. Arnold, the retiring President of the club.

Mr. Potter was born at Charlemont, Mass., on March 10, 1823. His father was a poor farmer, and he was obliged to work on the farm to earn money with which to pay for his early education. He entered Williams College in 1842, teaching school at Cape Cod during the summer until his graduation.

After studying at the Harvard Law School he was admitted to the bar in Boston on Feb. 12, 1848. He practised law in Boston and Cambridge for four years. During this time he became interested in manufacturing.

In 1853 he was elected President of a manufacturing company and removed to New York. He continued in active business until 1876. Since that time he had devoted himself chiefly to the care of his large real estate interests in this city and to his farm at Sing Sing.

Mr. Potter was elected a member of the Council of Political Reform after the exposure of the Tweed frauds. He was nominated for Congress in the Tenth district in 1878, but was defeated. The United Democracy offered him the nomination in the Eleventh district at the special election in 1881, but he declined and assisted in the election of Roswell P. Flower.

Mr. Flower declined a renomination and Mr. Potter was elected to the Forty-eighth Congress over the United Democracy over William L. Strong.

He was President of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company and a trustee of the Bleecker Street Bank. His real estate interests were very large.

Among the most valuable pieces of property he owned are: The Potter building, 38 Park row; the Arcade building at 71 Broadway, the big building just north of Grace Church, and the buildings on the south side of Astor place from Broadway to Lafayette place.

Mr. Potter was a member of the Reform, Democratic, Patria, and Commonwealth clubs, the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, the Geographical Society, the New England Society, the Metropolitan Museum, and the Museum of Natural History. He was also a trustee of Cornell University.

He was twice married. He leaves a son, Frederick, and three daughters, Mary, Blanche, and Martha, by his first wife. Mary is the wife of Walter Geer. Mr. Potter's second wife, who is a daughter of Dr. Jared Linsly, survives him.

MR. CAMPBELL'S VICTIMS.

He Depleted Their Pockets and Chicago Now Knows Him No More.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Walter H. Campbell, a promoter who did not promote, came to Chicago on the World's Fair wave and floated away with a lot of money dishonestly obtained. It is said he got away with between $100,000 and $150,000 in cash. Campbell represented himself as an millionaire from California. He said he was 35 years old, but looked younger. He took a lively interest in the Boston company that had an electrical forging exhibited at the Fair. Campbell declared that the process of forging electricity was destined to make fabulous wealth for the men controlling the patent. He therefore set about securing the rights for Illinois, and organizing a stock company to establish a plant in Chicago.

The promoter's next move was to go to his old home near Lewiston, Ill., where he dazzled the country folk with stories of his riches and with promises of what he was going to do for the Lewiston people. The young man returned to Chicago with a letter of introduction and recommendation from his old aunt. This good woman is a sister of the wife of Hiram J. Thompson, who is now in poor health. Dr. Manning said he could not attend him in the station. Barron went home in a cab about half past 8. Later in the day he was attended by Dr. Joseph S. J. Manning of 25 Madison street and Dr. Hemmeyer of 51 Market street, and it was learned that his skull was fractured and that two ribs were broken, but it was too late to save him.

Dr. Jaman, house surgeon in the hospital, said he knew nothing about the case save that the doctors sent considered Barron a case for the police, not the hospital. Barron was 27 years old, a printer at 444 Pearl street, and was to have been married on Sunday to Miss Mamie Tracy of 18 Hamilton street.

DROPPED THE EXPLOSIVE.

Three Men Killed in an Accident on One of Boston's Streets.

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—Three men were killed and several injured by a premature explosion at a blast at Townsend and Washington streets, in the Roxbury district, this morning. They were Thomas Hardeman, 50 years old, foreman of the gang of workmen, and who lived on Quincy street; Thomas Black, 35, who lived on Dacia street; Patrick Huse, 38, who lived on Longwood avenue. The injured are Cornelius Leary, 45, living on Harrison avenue, probably fatally hurt; Angus McDonald, 18, 3 Walnut court; JamesAtely, living at 18 Quincy street.

The scene of the accident was a ledge from which the city has been taking stone. The contractor had twenty men working for him, many of them supplied by the relief committee. Several holes had been bored preparatory to receiving the blasting powder, and Thomas Black was sent to the street, twenty feet below, to procure the explosive. As he was reascending the hill with a keg of forcoite on his shoulder, he slipped and the keg fell to the ground, exploding with terrific force. The concussion tore up the ledge, filling the air with flying pieces of rock, dirt, and tools. Hardeman and Black were instantly killed.

Solon May Judge Awhile Longer.

Mayor Gilroy said yesterday that he would not appoint a successor to Police Justice Solon B. Smith just yet.

Change of Depots.

Commencing Monday, Jan. 1, Lehigh Valley Railroad trains will leave stations from the foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts.—Ads.

OPEN HOUSE FOR THE POOR.

Rich Produce Dealer Ihrig Acting on His Dying Wife's Injunction.

Since the death of his wife a fortnight ago, the actions of Mr. George W. Ihrig, a wealthy Fulton Market produce dealer, who lives at 278 South Third street, Williamsburgh, have led his grown sons and daughters to believe that his mind has become unbalanced. Mrs. Ihrig, when dying, directed her husband to help the poor, and to do it quickly.

After Mrs. Ihrig's funeral Ihrig set about carrying out his wife's wishes. He invited more than 200 newsboys to his house on New Year's Day and gave them an expensive dinner. He also had a water trough built in the rear yard and set miniature yachts, representing the Vigilant and Valkyrie, sailing in it. The trough, while it gave great delight, not proving large enough to insure perfect satisfaction, Mr. Ihrig had carpenters at work yesterday tearing down the grape arbors in order to put up a larger one.

He clad the boys in suits made of American flags and in big white hats, and marched them around the illuminated yard last night. He told neighbors whom he had invited to the house that hereafter he would devote much of his time to charitable work. There was a large crowd around the house last night watching the boys in the yard.

Ihrig's children were in the house, greatly excited over his condition. One of the sons told a SUN reporter that the death of his mother had unquestionably affected the mental condition of his father.

"My father," he said, "was dearly attached to mother, and her dying words to him to help the poor have greatly affected him. Right after mother was buried he began his charitable work, but only during the last four days has he acted queerly. To-day more than any other day has he shown signs of insanity, yet none of us dare speak to him for fear of exciting him. We will, however, take steps to have him examined by a doctor, and then kept under treatment until he has entirely recovered."

About 9 o'clock last night the sidewalk in front of the house was still lined with people, and Ihrig had to place two large posts at the foot of the steps to keep the crowd back. He had open house for all the poor, and, besides giving those who called as much as they could eat, he stuffed their pockets with nuts and fruit.

A neighbor said that besides dining the newsboys on New Year's Day Ihrig had many produce dealers at dinner, to whom he talked of starting active work to relieve the unemployed. Yesterday he sent out a notice for masons and builders to build a restaurant alongside his house, where he could extend free charity. Ihrig is said to be worth at least $200,000.

FERRIS STOLE THE BILLS PAYABLE.

Degenhardt's Burglar Was Casey's as Well as Spink's and Lambert's.

Philip Ferris, the young man who broke into Degenhardt's saloon at 349 West Fifty-ninth street early Sunday morning, and upon whom was subsequently found jewelry that identified him as the burglar who went through the jewelry stores of Lambert Bros. at Fifty-eighth street and Third avenue, and Spink, in Sixth avenue, near Twenty-first street, has one more crime to his record.

When the police went to his room at 322 West Fifty-ninth street they found some valises and other leather goods that had never been used, and their condition and variety was sufficient to arouse suspicion.

A little less than two months ago the trunk store of Morris S. Casey, at 1,328 Broadway, was robbed, and the thieves were never caught. When the valises were found in Ferris's room the police at once began to look around for an owner. Yesterday morning Mr. Casey was called to the West Sixty-eighth street station, and when he saw the articles that came from Ferris's room he recognized them at once. He was taken in to see Ferris, and after five minutes' talk Ferris confessed that he had robbed Casey's store.

There is additional interest attaching to the robbery because a young man was arrested on suspicion who was subsequently discharged, and because the burglar, or burglars, stole certain things that ordinary burglars overlook. These were unpaid bills.

Casey's store was entered on Nov. 10. The building is an office building, the door of which is always open. There is a door from the public entrance into the store, and it was through this door that an entrance was effected. Seven auger holes were bored around the lock fastenings and the lock was removed. The articles stolen were the best in the store, and consisted of valises and manicure sets. The bills payable were on a hook fastened to the desk, and they were taken too.

Mr. Casey reported his loss to the police. The same day James J. Gordon of Forty-second street and Sixth avenue called upon him and demanded to know why he paid his bills with a check on a bank at which he had no account. Then Mr. Casey discovered the theft of the bills payable.

A young man had called on Mr. Gordon with a bill Mr. Gordon had sent to Casey, and tendered a check for a larger amount than the bill. Mr. Gordon took the check, receipted the bill, and handed over the change in cash. Other merchants had been fleeced in the same way, and it took Mr. Casey all that day to go from one to another to straighten matters.

NOT A CASE FOR THE HOSPITAL.

Barron Had Only a Fractured Skull and Two Broken Ribs—He Is Dead.

Michael Barron died at his home at 139 Cherry street at 6 o'clock last night. The base of his skull was fractured, and two ribs were broken. He was found in the hall of 53 Catharine street at 6 o'clock yesterday morning by Policeman Heaphy of the Madison street station. Heaphy learned that Barron had fallen over the balustrade on the third floor. He called an ambulance from Gouverneur Hospital. Dr. Pettis, who responded, said, so Heaphy says, that Barron was drunk, and should go to the station rather than to the hospital. Then the ambulance rattled off, and Heaphy got Barron to the station in a wagon.

A second call was sent to the hospital. Dr. Kelly responded, and diagnosed the case as Dr. Pettis had.

After a while Dr. Thomas Manning of 244 Madison street was called to see Barron. He knew something was the matter with Barron, and sought to rouse the poor man. Dr. Manning said he could not attend him in the station. Barron went home in a cab about half past 8. Later in the day he was attended by Dr. Joseph S. J. Manning of 25 Madison street and Dr. Hemmeyer of 51 Market street, and it was learned that his skull was fractured and that two ribs were broken, but it was too late to save him.

Dr. Jaman, house surgeon in the hospital, said he knew nothing about the case save that the doctors sent considered Barron a case for the police, not the hospital. Barron was 27 years old, a printer at 444 Pearl street, and was to have been married on Sunday to Miss Mamie Tracy of 18 Hamilton street.

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TWO PER CENT. ON INCOMES.

THE WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE DECIDES ON THE TAX.

Incomes Under $4,000 Will Be Exempted—Mr. Wilson Will Submit the Proposition as an Amendment to His Bill—Ten Cents a Gallon More Imposed on Whiskey and Two Cents a Pack on Playing Cards.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—A two per cent. tax on incomes above $4,000, an additional tax of ten cents a gallon on whiskey, and a tax of two cents a pack on playing cards was the decision reached by the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee to-day.

This conclusion was not unexpected, inasmuch as the committee have been known for some time to be evenly divided on the proposition to tax incomes, with Mr. Turner of Georgia occupying the only position of doubt.

The committee met at the Treasury Department at 4 o'clock this afternoon determined to settle the question of an income tax before adjournment. It was represented by such of the gentlemen as favored the proposition that a general income tax would yield the Government an annual revenue of $30,000,000; that exempting incomes under $4,000 would limit it to a class amply able to afford it, and that in view of the large deficit that will be caused by the reduction in customs duties there was no alternative but to adopt it.

Some of the gentlemen who opposed the tax argued at length that the political effect would be fatal to the Democratic party, and that it would be better to limit the tax to corporations only and raise the additional revenue necessary from other sources.

Mr. Cockran of New York insisted that an income tax ought to be laid upon all incomes, whether large or small, and that any other course was unwise and undemocratic, in that it did not fall on all alike.

When Chairman Wilson put the proposition to a vote, six of the eleven Representatives present voted aye. These were Messrs. McMillin, Bynum, Tarsney, Whiting, Bryan, and Turner, and it was carried. The tax applies to the net earnings of corporations, as well as to private incomes. It does not, however, apply to inheritances, although that suggestion was one of the earliest advanced when the matter first came up for consideration in the committee a month ago.

The additional tax of 10 cents a gallon on whiskey includes whiskey now in bond. With a view to making the tax fall as lightly as possible upon the owners of this whiskey, it was decided to extend the bonded period to eight years. It is now three years. It was decided that the allowance for "outage" shall be limited to six years. The term "outage" is technically used to express the liquor that is lost by evaporation and from other causes after its manufacture.

The large revenue arising from the income tax caused the committee to recede from the tax of six cents a pack on playing cards and reduce it to two cents, the more especially as it was felt that the maximum tax would prove an embarrassment to the manufacturers. The tax of $1.50 per thousand on cigarettes, upon which the committee agreed several weeks ago, was allowed to stand.

Mr. Wilson, the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, will not present these revenue features, agreed upon to-day, formally to the House. He will announce to-morrow the conclusions reached by the committee, and will offer the items as an amendment to the Tariff bill when the latter comes before the House.

Mr. Wilson will call up the Tariff bill at the conclusion of the morning hour on Wednesday and will make a short speech in explanation. The Chairman is so exhausted with the labor which the preparation of the bill has imposed upon him that he is in no condition of body or mind, as he expressed it to-night, to do the subject justice.

He is unwilling that the discussion should be delayed, however, and it is for this reason that he will bring it up to-morrow with a view of disposing of it as quickly as possible.

While there is no disposition on the part either of Mr. Wilson or the Democratic majority to prevent the Republicans from debating the matter fully, it is the Chairman's intention to reach a vote on the bill on Jan. 17. Deducting Sundays, this will leave the bill before the House thirteen legislative days.

It is Mr. Wilson's intention to limit general debate to five days. The remainder of the time will be occupied in considering the measure under the five-minute rule. Night sessions will be held in order that members who desire may have an opportunity to speak, but unless the present programme is changed, all debate will be closed on Jan. 17.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wilson's remarks to-morrow, Mr. Burrows of Michigan, one of the leading Republican members of the committee, will speak in opposition to the bill.

TWO WOMEN TACKLED THE EDITOR.

He Says They Tried to Assassinate Him and He Complains to the Police.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—Editor L. S. Dwoyno called at the Central police station this evening to make complaint against Mrs. Josephine Conrad for attempted assassination. Mrs. Conrad's husband is well known in Polish circles, and, becoming jealous of Dwoyno's newspaper success, attempted to establish a rival newspaper, which was a failure. Conrad then moved his plant to Erie, Pa., where his experiences were even more discouraging than they had been in Cleveland, and culminated in his leaving the town. While in Erie Conrad was also prosecuted for slander by Father Ignatiak. These events were regarded by Dwoyno as worthy of publication in his paper, and they were published in a manner which created in Mrs. Conrad a desire to "remove" Dwyono.

While the editor of the *Posonia* was seated at his desk this morning two women entered his office. Dwoyno arose from his chair. Mrs. Conrad had one hand behind her as she stepped up, and, suddenly bringing it about with a swing, struck the editor's head with a slungshot, which consisted of a two-pound lump of coal tied up in a handkerchief. At the same moment the other woman dealt Dwoyno a blow in the back of the head.

The editor grappled with Mrs. Conrad and disarmed her of the slungshot. Then she drew an ugly looking bulldog revolver from her pocket, and, pushing it into the editor's face, pulled the trigger. The weapon missed fire, and she was again disarmed. Dwoyno then began to use his fists, and after a hard fight ejected the women from the office. They remained in front of the building for some time, causing much excitement.

INVITED TO GAMBLE.

A Tout Escorts the New Detective to a Little Game of Poker.

The gamblers of the Tenderloin are not acquainted with the new detectives in the West Thirtieth street station house. At 9:30 last night, while Detective Casey was standing at Twenty-eighth street and Broadway, he was approached by a tout who looked like a well-to-do business man.

The tout asked Casey if he would like to play a little "bank." Casey said he would like to play, but didn't know of a place open. The tout took him around to West Twenty-eighth street, formerly Middleton's bowling alley. In a room divided by a partition from the barroom Casey found five men in a poker game. He was invited to come in.

Casey said he'd have to go back to his hotel for his money. They agreed to wait for his return. He went out and came back with Capt. Schmittberger and fifteen of the reserves. The bartender rang an electric bell in the back room, and the players locked and barricaded the door. The police broke it down and arrested the five men and William Bonfield, the supposed proprietor.

Calisaya La Ribia

is free from foreign bitters or colors.—Ads.

WILL BOURKE COCKRAN FIGHT?

He Intimates that He Will Oppose the Wilson Bill in the House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—Bourke Cockran threatens to fight the Wilson Tariff bill in the House. He has been opposed to the general income tax proposition from the beginning, and when a substitute which he offered in the meeting of the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee to-day was voted down he declared himself.

He wanted a tax put upon inheritance, and he was not averse to a slight tax upon corporations; but the committee insisted upon the general income tax and a two per cent. tax on corporations; and it also voted down Mr. Cockran's proposition to abolish the sugar bounty and restore a slight duty alike upon raw and refined sugar.

Some of the members of the committee suspect that Mr. Cockran voiced the real sentiment of the Administration in this matter, but his efforts were in vain. Then he made a speech in which he declared that the committee was mistaken, and that its action was not Democratic and would not be endorsed by the party.

He expressed his bitter antipathy to the general income tax feature in particular and intimated that he would fight it in the House. He made slighting remarks about the Wilson bill as a whole, and the inference drawn by most of the members who heard his speech was that Mr. Cockran would fight the entire measure. The speech created something of a sensation in the committee, and the members are now wondering whether Mr. Cockran will carry out his threat.

THE BECKERS ALL IN UTICA.

The Husband Got There This Morning and Says He Will Sue for Divorce.

It was said yesterday that private detectives had located Mrs. Martin M. Becker and her children with her mother, Mrs. McKenzie, in Utica. Mrs. Becker is the wife of the superintendent of the Wabash Railway at St. Louis. She left her husband and brought her children to this city. G. R. Mechin, proprietor of the Laclede Hotel at St. Louis, accompanied the party. Mr. Becker began proceedings here to obtain custody of the children, but on Monday Mrs. Becker eluded his detectives and disappeared with the children. It is said that the proceedings will be carried on at Utica.

UTICA, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Becker, her two children, and her mother arrived in Utica on Monday evening at 10:35 o'clock. They at once went to the residence of the mother, Mrs. McKenzie, at Whitesboro, a suburb four miles out of Utica.

Mechin also arrived in Utica the same night and is at the Butterfield House.

Martin M. Becker, jr., arriving half an hour after midnight, Mr. Becker arrived from New York, and is at the St. James Hotel.

He says he will at once begin an action for divorce. He was seen by a reporter and made some inquiries as to the best attorneys to employ.

A detective came into the city with the party on Monday night, and he is at present simply watching developments. He will not talk.

JEWELS GONE AND WIFE, TOO.

Markus Is Inclined to Suspect that She Has Returned to Germany.

Hugo Markus established himself in the jewelry business in Third avenue near 142d street three years ago, and apparently did a good business. He lived in the four rooms back of the store with his wife. The couple had no children. Mr. Markus slept in the room directly back of the store, and his wife slept in a rear room which has an entrance from the main hallway.

On Christmas eve Markus says he locked $400 in his safe and retired later than usual. He awoke the next morning to find his safe rifled of the cash and $2,000 worth of his most valuable stock. Rushing into the rear room, he found the rear door unlocked and his wife missing. As the day passed and his wife did not return, Markus concluded that she must have robbed him. He thought she would probably flee to Germany, and asked Police Capt. Creeden that the ocean steamers lying at Hoboken be watched. A clerk in Markus's store told his employer of incidents which led Markus to suspect that his wife had eloped.

So far Markus has found no trace of wife, jewels, or cash. He says he thought she might have sold his store to the young man who first led him to suspect that his wife had eloped.

*MYSTERIOUS DEATHS IN A F