Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.

THE WORLD'S NEW UPTOWN OFFICE IS AT THE JUNCTION OF BROADWAY AND SIXTH AVE., AT THIRTY-SECOND STREET. EIGHT ENTRANCES.

The World.

EVENING EDITION — Circulation Books Open to All

Weather Indications: Fair, Warmer.

THE WORLD'S Average Circulation for March, '94, 460,929 PER DAY. A Gain of 57,596 Per Day in One Year. A Gain of 148,359 Per Day in Three Years.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

The World's New Uptown Office, Junction Broadway and Sixth Avenue at 32d St.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

SHOT HIMSELF AT SEA

Harrison Price Commits Suicide Aboard the Saale.

Was an American on His Way Home from England.

Found Dead in His Berth with a Bullet in His Brain.

Capt. Ringk, of the North German Lloyd steamer Saale, which arrived from Southampton this morning, reported that on the morning of April 24 Harrison Price, who was on his way home from England to see his aged mother, was found dead in his berth in the second cabin. A bullet wound in his left temple told the story. In his right hand he clutched a revolver.

Price, who was fifty-two years old, went to England several years ago and engaged in the glass business. His aged mother and two brothers live at 87 Summit avenue, Jersey City Heights.

Mrs. Price received a letter from her son about two weeks ago stating that he would arrive home on the steamer Saale to-day. She is very old and is in delicate health, and was anxious to see her absent son, who was her favorite.

James C. Price, a brother of the dead man, was at the pier to meet him this morning. He had not learned of his brother's sad end. After waiting about the pier patiently for some time, he went aboard the vessel to look for him. Upon inquiry, one of the officers broke the news to him. Price was nearly crazed with grief.

An "Evening World" reporter reached the pier just as James C. Price was leaving.

"I don't know what I shall do," said he. "My mother has been expecting to see my brother, and I am afraid the shock will kill her.

"I know of no reason for his act. He appeared to be in good spirits when he last wrote to us, and spoke of his anxiety to see mother again. I do not know of any trouble he had."

Mr. Price then went home to tell his mother the sad news. He is a clerk in a big house in Jersey City, and his other brother, Augustus, is in the glass business.

From what could be learned from the other passengers on board the Saale, Price was very quiet, and did not mingle with them. On the morning of April 24 he did not go to breakfast, and a steward was sent to look for him. Repeated knockings elicited no answer, and the door was broken open. Price was found cold in death. He had apparently shot himself hours before.

The body was buried at sea the same day.

FOUND HANGING IN HIS ROOM.

Bloss Is Thought to Have Committed Suicide Saturday.

Gabriel Bloss, a German, fifty years old, was found dead in his room, at 334 East Eighth street, at 7.20 this morning. He had committed suicide by hanging himself with a leather strap from a spike driven into the wall. The body was rigid when cut down, and life had evidently been extinct for at least forty-eight hours.

Bloss had until recently, it is said, been employed as a watchman in Havemeyer's sugar refinery, in Brooklyn. He lost his position, and being unable to pay for the little furnished room he occupied became despondent.

He was last seen Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Mager, the landlady, who met him on the stairs as he was going to his room. It is supposed that he hanged himself that evening.

A nephew of the landlady broke in the door this morning and saw the corpse hanging from the wall.

Little was known about Bloss. It is believed he was a bachelor and had no relatives in this country.

The body will probably be sent to the Morgue.

WAS TIRED OF LIFE.

Out of Work and Despondent, Jacob Egolf Hanged Himself.

Tired of life, and despondent over the loss of his situation, Jacob Egolf, sixty-six years old, of 18 Lewis avenue, Brooklyn, committed suicide early this morning by hanging himself from a bed-post in his room on the second floor at the above address.

Egolf was heard moving around in his room at 1 o'clock. At 6 o'clock this morning his son, Ernest, went into his father's room to awaken him, and he found the old man's body suspended by a rope.

MINE PROMOTER ON TRIAL.

Many St. Louis People Said to Have Been Swindled.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—William Whalen is now on trial in the Criminal Court charged with one of the most gigantic frauds ever perpetrated in St. Louis.

The case dates back to the Fall of 1889 and the Spring of 1891, when, it is charged, Whalen established an office in this city and represented himself as the President of the St. Peters Consolidated Gold and Silver Mining Company. The mines were in Antelope, Eureka County, Nev., but they were worthless. Whalen, it is charged, offered shares of par value for from $25 to $40, and for several months declared dividends of 10 per cent. on them, producing letters from the alleged superintendent of the mines in which the stock was boomed. Many shares were sold. Early in 1889 Whalen ceased paying dividends and, it is alleged, went East and attempted to unload the stock on the Wall street brokers but failed.

Then, it is said, he went to Europe to sell the stock, and failing in this, returned to St. Louis, where he was arrested Jan. 3, 1893. He was held under $500 bonds, but was unable to furnish bond and has since remained in prison. A change of venue threw the case to St. Louis, Mo., and from there it was remanded to St. Louis on a new indictment.

MRS. MEYER TALKS.

Tells Mary, the Court Apple-Woman, that Muller Lied.

Greets Her Husband as "Sweetheart," He Greets Her as "Girl."

The "Mysterious Woman" Makes Her Appearance at the Trial.

Mary, the gentle-hearted widow who is performing her duty by her two bright children by vending taffy and apples in the Courts of General Sessions and the Tweed Court-House, played the role of interviewer for "The Evening World," this morning, and had a "talk" with Mrs. Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer, or at least the blue-eyed stole who is jointly indicted with Dr. Meyer for the killing of Ludwig Brandt.

Mrs. Meyer has steadfastly refused to see reporters, and her big, straight mouth has been sealed since her arrest in Detroit in July, 1893. But she said these things as they stood by the court-room window to Mary, who delivered them to "The Evening World" reporter:

MaryHow are you feeling this fine morning, ma'am?

Mrs. Meyer—As wel as could be expected. But I wish tis trial was over. It is wearing hard upon me, and I am getting very tired of i.

Mary—And your poor husband, too—

Mrs. Meyer—I am very sorry for that poor man they call my husband. I sit here and heard tha—that other man (Muller)—there is no a word of truth in what he said on the stand.

Then the stole changed the subject. She asked what had ecome of Mrs. Foster "The Tombs Angel."

"Mrs. Foster was so good to me," said Mrs. Meyer. "She cme and was beside me every day in iat first trial, but now she does not come at all. I wonder if she has deserte me. Mrs. Schaefer is very good to me, but I loved Mrs. Foster."

"I'm awful sorr for Mrs. Meyer," said Mary, with a uspicion of moisture in her Irish blue yes. "She seems so quiet and so patien and so good."

Muller has swon that Mrs. Meyer threw herself into the bed and wept when her spouse declared he could find no victim to pison, and wanted to give up the scheme to defraud the insurance companies and that Ludwig Brandt chivalrously oered to be the "patient" himself.

When Mrs. Meyer entered the court room this morning, as she approached Dr. Meyer, she exclaimed in German:

"Good morning, weetheart."

To which Dr. Meyer replied with a queer smile:

"Good morning, girl."

There were only two or three people in court beside Mary, and Mary treasured up the sounds she had heard from either lips of the two principle figures in this tragedy.

EICHLER PARDONED.

Gov. Flower Releases the Convicted Lawyer from the Penitentiary.

Residents in the vicinity of Eighth street and Avenue A were not a little surprised to see Lawyer John Eichler again in the neighborhood.

Eichler was the first lawyer in New York City to be convicted of blackmail. Jan. 25 last he entered upon an eighteen months' term of sentence in the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, but it was learned only this morning that Gov. Flower had pardoned him two days ago. So quietly were the efforts for his release made that few New Yorkers knew of them.

Eichler was convicted July 12, 1892, by a General Sessions jury, before Judge Fitzgerald, of blackmailing Druggist Otto Doepfner, of 397 Third avenue. Doepfner, who had been accused of assault by George Meyer, Eichler's client, alleged that the lawyer threatened him with criminal prosecution unless he made a money settlement of the case. The General Term affirmed Eichler's conviction Jan. 20, 1894. Three days after a motion for a stay was argued before Justice Barrett. Jan. 25, he denied the motion and issued a bench warrant for Eichler's arrest. It was not served, however, as Eichler's counsel surrendered him.

"The World's" New Uptown Office.

The World's" Uptown Office has moved into its new quarters at the junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue, at Thirty-second street. There are eight entrances, two on Broadway, two on Sixth avenue and four on Thirty-second street.

MERKEL HELD RESPONSIBLE.

My Answer for the Death of Young Beekman.

Police Goetting, in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, was notified to-day that a Coroner's inquest, last night, held Gottlieb Merkel, of 81 Knickerbocker avenue, had been held responsible for the death of Charles Beekman, of 264 Jackson street.

A week ago yesterday Merkel, it is alleged, attacked the boy, who was playing in a vacant lot, and struck him a violent blow on the back of the neck, from the effects of which spinal meningitis set in and death ensued.

DYLE MISSED HIS TRAIN.

But the Wedding Was Postponed Only a Few Hours.

WINWOOD, N. J., May 1.—William Doyle and Minnie Roberts were to have been married Sunday afternoon at St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church, at Winwood, but the bridegroom failed to catch the train from New York, and the ceremony had to be postponed. Doyle, however, got a team, drove across country to Woodcliff, where Miss Roberts lived, took his bride to Paramus where they were married, and they were off on their wedding trip before 9 o'clock in the evening.

Robbed in a 'Frisco Street Car.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 1.—Shortly before 5 o'clock last evening three men robbed Mrs. Rose Hess, of Tacoma, of $500 in a street car. Two of the men were captured.

BODYGUARD WITH HIM

McArdle Again Appears in Court with His Servitors.

Trying to Find Out to Whom the "Guns" Belong.

Didn't Like Donnelly's Looks and Wanted Him Put Out.

The examination of Michael Donnelly, who fired three shots from his revolver at Patrick J. McArdle in Part II. of the Court of Common Pleas a week ago today, was concluded before Justice Martin, in his private room at the Tombs Court this forenoon.

McArdle was accompanied by his bodyguard when he went to the Tombs this morning, but the same rule which was enforced at the proceedings yesterday was put into effect and the Pinkerton detective and McArdle's son and private secretary, David H. Freedman, were told that they must leave the room.

Lawyer Richard T. Green, of 16 Exchange place, was the first witness called by Col. Townsend for the prosecution. Mr. Green said he was in the courtroom shortly after the shooting. He made a search for the bullets, and found one on the floor between two benches on the west side of the room.

The bullet was, he said, lying directly underneath the hole in the ceiling. The witness had the bullet folded up neatly in a piece of paper, and at the request of Col. Townsend handed it to Justice Martin.

McArdle, who sat near the wall, stopped watching Donnelly, who was beside Lawyer Severance, on the opposite side of the room, long enough to glance at the bit of battered lead and shiver.

Lawyer Green told of the excitement which attended the shooting, and was excused. David H. Freedman, McArdle's private secretary, took his place.

Freedman is the man who, McArdle says, saved his life, and thereby has incurred the latter's life-long gratitude.

Mr. Freedman has pompadour hair, a curly black mustache and had a headlight diamond in his shirt front.

The witness rehearsed the events of the shooting. He said he and McArdle and the latter's son, Steve, had just got up to leave the court-room, when he saw Donnelly put his hand in the side pocket of his sack coat.

"The next instant," continued Freedman, "I was looking at a big revolver in the hands of Donnelly, pointed right square at Mr. McArdle. I jumped for him and caught hold of Donnelly about the same time that Mr. Severance did. I gripped the pistol so hard that it cut my hand."

While Freedman was testifying, McArdle got up and whispered something to Justice Martin.

The latter interrupted the examination of the witness to say:

"I have been requested by Mr. McArdle to order the removal of Mr. Donnelly from the room on the ground that he don't like Donnelly's looks. I can see nothing objectionable in Mr. Donnelly's appearance, and therefore refuse to have him removed."

Mr. House was up in a minute to say: "Your Honor, this is plainly a bluff on the part of McArdle to make it appear that he is in mortal fear of my client.

"I understand that perfectly," replied Justice Martin, and the proceedings were resumed. McArdle, however, kept his eye on Donnelly, and when the latter moved slightly from his position beside Lawyer Severance, McArdle shifted his chair quickly, so as to bring Col. Townsend's ample proportions between him and Donnelly. If his fear was assumed it was well done.

Freedman went on to tell how he had picked up Donnelly's pistol and put it in his pocket, and then found the other pistol which the defense is trying to show was in the hands of McArdle at the time of the shooting.

The witness said he also picked up a gold watch, which he put in his pocket and forgot all about until he happened to feel it after he had got to his uptown hotel late in the afternoon.

Cross-examined by Mr. House, Freedman said he could only swear to having heard two shots, and could not account for the third shot which was fired. He could swear, however, that Donnelly fired only twice.

This was a point for the defense.

INSURANCE ACCOUNTS SHORT

U. S. Life Company's Rochester Office in New Hands.

(By Associated Press.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 1.—The Rochester office of the United States Life Insurance Company, has been temporarily transferred to the management of E. R. Hyatt, of New York, it is alleged, as the result of the discovery of an extensive shortage in accounts.

William and Charles E. Manning, father and son, who have been in charge of the office for nineteen years, have severed their connection with the Company, their contract having been cancelled by President Burford.

Mr. Hyatt says the Mannings collected premiums on policies in some cases even before they were due. In many instances the Company's receipt was not given, nor was the money turned over to the home office. The exact amount of the alleged shortage has not yet been ascertained.

WANTED IN BROOKLYN.

Alleged Real-Estate Swindler Arrested in Kansas City.

(By Associated Press.)

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 1.—B. F. Schriver wanted in Brooklyn for alleged fraudulent land transactions involving $6,000, is under arrest here.

The authorities have been looking for Schriver for several weeks. He had been receiving mail here as "Littlefield & Co."

IOWA MURDERER LYNCHED.

Burglar Who Shot a City Marshal Hanged by a Mob.

(By Associated Press.)

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., May 1.—Burglar Johnson, who shot the Town Marshal at Missouri Valley, was lynched this morning.

A mob went to the jail shortly after 2 o'clock, broke in the doors, took Johnson out and hanged him.

Old Guard May Visit Ottawa.

(By Associated Press.)

OTTAWA, Ont., May 1.—The famous Old Guard, of New York, thinks of visiting Ottawa. Capt. MacQuoid has been communicated with on the subject by General Manager Theodore Butterfield, of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, stating that the Old Guard, about 120 strong, are going to make their annual trip late in May.

SAVED BY A FIREMAN

Foreman Reilly Takes Mrs. Wright from a Burning Building.

Claim that the Flames Started in an Ice-Box.

May Seem Ridiculous, but It Is the Fire Fighters' Statement.

There was a fire early this morning in the three-story brick tenement at 401 West street. It caused great excitement in the neighborhood, gave an opportunity to a fireman to prove himself a hero and did $3,000 damage. The firemen insist that the flames started in an ice-box in the saloon of John J. Keenan on the ground floor.

The place was closed at 12.30 o'clock this morning. Just thirty-six minutes after that the fire was discovered by Policeman Owen Burns. The flames were of that peculiar blue that arises from burning alcohol. There was but little smoke, the flames darting in a thousand little tongues from every part of the store.

Burns turned in an alarm and then started to wake up the tenants. The first floor is occupied by two families, James Powers, a truckman, with his wife, and Michael Keating, a car driver, with his wife and two children. The policeman was forced to break in the door of Keating's rooms.

It took so long to arouse the people that the flames had burned through into the hallway and filled the house with smoke before they were ready to flee.

When Keating started down the stairs with one of his children in his arms, the rest followed like a flock of sheep.

Terrified by flames and smoke, they got blocked on the stairs, and if it had not been for the firemen they might have been suffocated.

On the top floor Policeman Burns had even more trouble than he had on the other. There are also two families there—Patrick Feeney, with his wife and two children, and Dennis Wright, with his wife and one child. Both men work longshore.

When the policeman broke into Feeney's room Mrs. Feeney thought he was a burglar. She uttered a piercing shriek, and clutched her husband by the hair. Feeney broke away from his wife, jumped from his bed, and reached for a heavy club, which was in one corner of the room. The policeman ran into the hall with Feeney after him. The policeman yelled "Fire!" once. Feeney saw the smoke and understood the situation.

The wild cries of the Feeney family awoke Wright. Soon the Feeneys and Wrights were scurrying downstairs in their night dresses. When the street was reached it was discovered that Mrs. Wright, who is ill, had been forgotten. Wright wanted to return to his rooms, but was prevented by the firemen. The entrance to the building was at this time all ablaze, smoke poured from the first-story windows, and the flames were eating their way from the ground floor upward.

The front of the building was lost to sight by reason of the smoke. Suddenly a gust of wind swept it clear for an instant. Then Mrs. Wright was seen standing before a window of the third floor.

Foreman Reilly, who had arrived with the first truck, ordered a thirty-five-foot ladder put up to the window, at the same time yelling to the woman to remain where she was.

Lines had been run into the building and the saloon floor was being flooded. The alarm had also called the two fireboats. They had steamed into the slip at the foot of Charles street, and their crews were busy getting out their lines.

When the ladder had been raised, and before it was fairly placed, Foreman Reilly was on it. Up he went, two rungs at a time, until he was opposite the window at which Mrs. Wright stood.

Mrs. Wright is a large woman, and was not only ill, but very much frightened. She wanted to argue with the fireman. But Reilly had no time to talk. He grasped the woman about the waist, lifted her bodily from the window out onto the ladder and descended through the curling smoke.

In half an hour the flames were extinguished. When the firemen reached the building they found the flames burning fiercest near Keenan's ice box in the rear of his place. From that they judged the fire had started there.

SET FIRE TO HER GOWN.

A Drunken Man's Cigar Creates a Panic on an "L" Train.

A drunken man with a burning cigar butt boarded a Ninth avenue "L" train at One Hundred and Sixteenth street on Sunday evening, and sat down ext to a pretty young lady. He went to sleep, and his cigar fell from his hand upon the young woman's dress and set it afire.

It smouldered for some time before it was discovered, and then it suddenly burst into a blaze, and for a few moments there was almost a panic in the car. The girl was badly burned on the arm and neck before the fire could be put out by her escort. She refused to give her name. The drunken man woke up and escaped during the excitement which occurred, and his identity is unknown.

"The World's" New Uptown Office.

"The World's" Uptown Office has moved into its new quarters at the junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue, at Thirty-second street. There are eight entrances, two on Broadway, two on Sixth avenue and four on Thirty-second street.

THE WORLD'S NEW UPTOWN OFFICE. BROADWAY. 6th AVENUE. 32d ST.

NOT MOVING TO-DAY.

Tenants Who Are Satisfied with Their Present Quarters.

MADE ARSON A BUSINESS.

The Five Alleged Stable Burners Remanded for Further Hearing.

Their Brutal Schemes to Defraud Insurance Companies.

Five prisoners were arraigned before Justice Taintor, in the Tombs Police Court this morning, charged with the serious crime of arson. Their names were Patrick Mullins, thirty-seven years old, a laborer, 601 West Forty-seventh street; John Sharkey, fifty-three years old, laborer 544 West Fiftieth street; Bernard Kiernan, fifty-three years old, boss truckman, 518 West Fifty-sixth street; Peter Donnelly, thirty-five years old, contractor, 544 West Thirty-sixth Timothy Rafferty, twenty-eight years old, cotractor, 544 West Thirty-sixth street.

These men had been arrested by Inspector McLaughlin's assistants, Detectives Sergts. Murphy, McGinnis and Nugent, on Sunday and last night, and they are charged with setting fire to at least a half dozen stables in the upper west side and across the Hudson in Jersey.

Mullins was arrested almost red-handed at 1 A. M. Sunday as he emerged from a stable at One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Eleventh avenue. His subsequent appearance at Police Headquarters, where he was subjected to the famous "third degree," resulted in the arrest of his four alleged companions in crime last night.

The detectives explained to the Court that Inspector McLaughlin was unable to proceed with the examination, and the five defendants were remanded back to Police Headquarters until to-morrow morning.

Rafferty, who is accredited by the police with being the leader of the gang, was represented by Attorney Felix T. Murphy, who demanded that his client be liberated on bail. He said the prisoner could supply bonds to any reasonable amount.

Justice Taintor remarked that in view of the seriousness of the charge if he bailed the man at all it would be under a heavy amount.

"How much?" asked Lawyer Murphy.

"Three thousand dollars," answered the Judge.

"We are prepared to furnish it," said Rafferty's lawyer confidently.

"I'll remand the prisoner," concluded Justice Taintor.

One of the detectives said the prisoners grew feverish in their anxiety to tell the entire story of their systematic burning of stables after they got to Police Headquarters. When they all had had their innings at confessing, it was learned that their scheme was a brutally heartless and reckless one to defraud insurance companies.

It was their plan to rent a stable, put in all the necessary appurtenances, in the way of fine stock and trucks borrowed from some person unknown, secure insurance policies on the same for several thousands of dollars, then remove the valuable animals and substitute regular "wind-blown skates" and fire the place.

Two years ago they began these operations, so the detectives say, and in that time, the police say, they destroyed stables in Thirty-sixth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues; Thirty-eighth street, between Eleventh avenue and Hudson River; One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near the North River; One Hundred and Thirty-first street and Lenox avenue, White's brewery, at Union Hill, N. J., and a stable at Fairview, N. J.

With the exception of Rafferty, who is a pleasing-looking young man, with blue eyes and a blond mustache, the prisoners are a tough-appearing set. Rafferty is said to have leased a hotel near the Bowery on Coney Island for the approaching Summer in partnership with a woman named Mary Kelly. A former member of the gang named Carroll is now in Sing Sing for perjury in an insurance case.

Fireman Scalded to Death.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Two switch engines, drawing heavy freight trains, collided in the yards of the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern Railroad in the northern part of the city late last night, wrecking the engine, killing one man and seriously injuring another. Brekshaw, a fireman on the "K" line was scalded to death, and Conductor Anderson was seriously hurt.

HARRIGAN IS CAUGHT.

Florence Clark's Dishonest Lover May Not Escape This Time.

Recovered from Her Illness and Followed Him from England.

Cleverly Lured to the Hoffman House and Arrested.

Luke Harrigan, who has been wanted by the police since last December, is now in their custody.

Luke is thirty years old, big, brawny and foxey. He formerly lived in Brooklyn, but refused to give his address now.

Last August Inspector McLaughlin was handed a despatch from the Scotland Yard authorities, asking for Luke's arrest on a charge of larceny. The story which the London detectives had unearthed of Harrigan's wrongdoing was as follows:

Harrigan had met and wooed a young Irish woman in this city, whose name was Florence K. Clarke. She had a little money, and had saved a little more, and her savings, carefully guarded, amounted to $1,550.

Harrigan, under promise of marriage, got her to lend him this money to pay the expenses of a trip to London, where, he explained, he had friends and a lucrative position waiting for him. The girl gave him the money and went with him to England.

Soon after their arrival Florence was taken sick, and Harrigan ran away, leaving her penniless in a boarding-house. He immediately sailed for New York with the last of the money he had obtained from his trusting fiance.

He bobbed up again on Christmas Day when he was complainant against a woman named Katherine Crandall, whom he charged with stealing money from him. His case was too flimsy to hold even in a police court and the Crandall woman was discharged.

Since then Harrigan's abode and his movements have been a secret locked in the breasts of his family and himself.

NOW FOR THE SEVENTEENTH.

Enrolling Voters for a Branch of the Independents.

Voters are being enrolled for the purpose of forming a branch of the Independent County Organization in the Seventeenth District. Meetings are held for that purpose twice a month, on the second and fourth Fridays, at the rooms of the William V. Hannan Association, 260 West Forty-first street.

About 150 names are on the list, and the work is in charge of two energetic anti-Tammanyites, R. Ackermann, the President, and G. Reilly, the Secretary.

The Counties will organize in the Sixth District to-morrow night, at Dry Dock Hall, 291 East Fourth street. Julius Harburger will be the leader there. In addition to the speakers already announced, the meeting to-morrow will be addressed by Louis Steckler, Louis Levene and W. H. Ellis.

The success of the Counties is surpassing the expectations of the leaders. They figured on enrolling from 300 to 350 in each district for a starter, a total of about 10,000. In many districts the membership is between 500 and 700, and if the same ratio keeps up, the Counties will have nearer 15,000 than 10,000 in their organization.

Boys Rob a Saloon.

Policeman Mihabey saw two boys leaving James Norton's saloon at 113 Raymond street, Brooklyn early this morning, and, suspecting that they had broken into the place, he arrested them. They were locked up in the De Kalb avenue station, where they said they were Edward Watson, seventeen, of 285 Myrtle avenue, and Henry McNiff, seventeen, of 1627 Fulton street. An investigation showed that they had climbed over the skylight of the saloon and stolen $2 from the cash drawer.

Are You Despondent?

What! Morphine? Private treatment by KELEY'S CELEBRATED REMEDIES at the Keeley Institute, Saratoga Springs. *s*

SUGAR YIELDS TO PRESSURE.

Calm and Reaction Follow Yesterday's Advance.

Holiday in London Helps the General Stagnation.

The excitement in Sugar, which was the feature of yesterday's market, was followed this morning by a great calm, and in the first hour of business the trading in the stock was only 27,000 shares against 75,000 yesterday. Then, too, there was quite a change in the speculative temper, a supply of the stock coming from various sources every time the traders attempted to lift the price.

For a time the quotation hung around 105 a 105 1-2, but the pressure finally became too much for the bulls, and they had to relinquish their hold, with the result of a drop to 104. It is said the heaviest sellers were from the insiders, who do not wish to see the stock kiting while there is any doubt about tariff legislation.

There was mighty little to the general market. Not a hundred shares of St. Paul changed hands up to 10.25 A. M., and then the stock was 1-8 better than last night. All international stocks were dull in consequence of the holiday in London.

American Tobacco rose 1 to 85; Lackawanna, 1-2 to 162, and Western Union, 1-2 to 85 1-2. Chicago Gas fell 1-2 to 62, and later recovered. Lead declined 5-8 to 41 1-8; Burlington & Quincy, 3-8 to 78 1-4, and Sugar pref., 1 1-4 to 95 1-2.

The scarcity of bills led to an advance in the posted rates of sterling exchange to 4.88 1-2 and 4.90, and gold shipments by this week's steamers are regarded as certain. The effect of this upon speculation, however, is practically nil owing to the extreme ease in money, which will be increased when the $26,000,000 to be disbursed for May interest and dividends finds its way into the channels of active circulation.

THEY DON'T WANT TO VOTE.

Mrs. Horatio C. King Delighted Over Their "Anti" Meeting.

The women of Brooklyn's 400 who are opposed to the right of suffrage being extended to the fair sex, have begun an aggressive campaign in Brooklyn against their sisters who desire to vote.

Mrs. Horatio C. King was very much pleased this morning over the success of the meeting of the Antis, held at her home in Willow place yesterday afternoon. Mrs. King presided.

Interesting addresses were made by Mrs. James McKeen, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Henry Sanger Snow, Mrs. William Putnam, Mrs. Sturgis Coffin and Mrs. Tunis G. Bergen.

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FRANK RHONER & CO. FAIL.

Furniture Manufacturers and Dealers Make an Assignment.

Frank Rhoner & Co., furniture manufacturers and dealers, at 437 East Twenty-second street, and 434 East Twenty-third street, made an assignment to-day for the benefit of creditors to Harry S. Robinson. There are no preferences.

The firm is composed of Frank Rhoner and Edward W. Schutte.

The assets and liabilities are not stated.

BROOKLYN HANDICAP.

The Problems of Racing Solved with Harbach's Racing Digest.

Everything revealed in the most original manner. Comparative analysis of every horse in the Brooklyn Handicap. The only book of its kind in the world. Invaluable to the public and racing men. Sold everywhere. 25 cents. *s*

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

5,000 WOMEN IN LINE.

Most of Them Will Carry Torches in To-Night's Demonstration.

Cigarette Girls to March in Their Working Clothes.

Socialists Say It Will Be One of the City's Greatest Parades.

What the leaders say will be the biggest torchlight parade ever witnessed in the city will take place to-night under the auspices of the Central Labor Federation, the Socialistic Labor party and District Assembly 49, K. of L. Since Saturday last, when "The Evening World" published the programme, many interesting features have been added, and not only will it be big in point of numbers, but it will be unique in many ways.

It was at first decided that only about 500 women should participate, and to these had been accorded the right of line. Instead of 500 it is expected that 5,000 women will take part.

Partly at the request of the women themselves, invitations were yesterday extended to all the women and girls employed at the cigarette and cigar-making industry, as well as other trades at which women toil. This morning when the May Conference Committee met at the headquarters in Fourth street, hundreds of responses had been received. The women and girls will assembled at 6.30 o'clock, forty minutes before the parade starts, at the Central Labor Federation Headquarters, 64 East Fourth street. They will in neat, every case be dressed just as they work in the shops. In addition, most of them will carry torches.

The responses from the other trades invited to participate have been so enthusiastic that the leaders believe the original estimate of 20,000 men being in line is below the mark.

While the parade is regarded as a big feature, the Socialists are particularly jubilant over the prospects of the big mass-meeting in Union Square which will follow. The Amalgamated Garment Workers, said to be the biggest organization in the city, passed resolutions at the last meeting to attend in a body. All the other trades connected with the Federation have done likewise.

"It will in every way be the most significant demonstration seen here in years," said Grand Marshal Ernest Bohm this morning. "The speeches will not be of the fire-brand order, as some people imagine. It will be an orderly meeting in every sense, and we hope much good will result. We are simply going along with the Socialistic programme. While the eight-hour movement, which was really the origin of the May Day celebration, has been lost sight of by many, the Socialists still keep the banner flying, not only here, but all over the world. We are not demanding eight hours. We are asking for shorter hours, which is a big difference. Some men work twelve hours a day and would be glad to have two hours knocked off. So with the others. Even the question of hours, however, is only a small factor in the Socialistic programme."

As already told in "The Evening World," there will be three parades. One, the main body, will start from Fourth street. Another, the Hebrew trades, will start from Rutgers Square, and the third takes in the organizations on the west side. Besides the cottage at Union Square, from which speeches will be delivered, there will also be two trucks for orators.

MINERS FORCED TO WORK.

President Cairns Says that Deputies Used Violence.

(By Associated Press.)

PITTSBURG, May 1.—President Cairns, of Miners' Union, says that forty miners employed at the Washington Run mine of Osborn & Saeger, who wished to join the strikers, were driven from their homes on Saturday and compelled at the point of Winchesters in the hands of deputy sheriffs to go into the pit to work.

One man, John Risco, who refused to obey the order, was inhumanely beaten, and is now reported very ill. Mr. Cairns says that suit will be brought against the deputies for felonious assault.

COAL CREEK MEN STRIKE.

They May Free Convict Miners Who Are Still at Work.

(By Associated Press.)

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 1.—All the free Coal Creek miners went out yesterday, leaving only the convicts at work. The strikers now realize that the convicts can supply the Summer trade, and that there will be no demand for the strikers' services until after September.

The strikers openly threaten to free the convicts again, and trouble may follow. Precautions are being taken by the State authorities to prevent an outbreak.

G. N. Strikers Refused a Writ.

(By Associated Press.)

HELENA, Mon., May 1.—The Montana Supreme Court yesterday refused to issue a writ of mandamus ordering the Great Northern to operate its line of railroad in this State, as it had been accustomed to prior to the strike of all its trainmen.

Cleveland Brickmakers Strike.

(By Associated Press.)

CLEVELAND, May 1.—Nearly one thousand brickmakers, embracing those employed at all the yards in this city, struck yesterday for an advance in wages of about 50 cents a day.

Stone-Cutters Strike.

Twenty-five stone-cutters in the employ of Johnson & Hymes, Third avenue and Douglass street, Brooklyn, went on strike to-day to resist a reduction of 50 cents a day. The men were orderly, and no trouble is feared.

You Read The Evening World! Do You Read The Sunday World?