

GIRGULATION PER DAY

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During October.

71,184

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EIGHTY ARISTOCRATIC ENGLISHMEN CHARGED WITH FOUL CRIMES.

LORD ARTHUR SOMERSET AND LORD RONALD GOWER AMONG THE ACCUSED.

They Are Saved from Arrest by the British Home Office and Allowed to Flee to the Continent - Henry Labouchere Exposes Them and Calls for Their Immediate Punishment-A Terrible Scandal.

Apyright, 1889, by The Press Publishing Company (New York World).

[SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WORLD.] LONDON, Nov. 14. - Labouchere, in Truth, this week, says:

'The law must be equally administered, if in Ireland at least in England. A short time ago several telegraph boys in the neighborhood of Cavendish Square were found to be spending more money than they earned. An inquiry was made by the postal authorities and it was discovered that the boys were supplied with money by a band of 'gentle-men' who met at a house in Cavendish street. Further investigations disclosed what took place at these gatherings of 'gentlemen' of England, but it is of course impossible to even briefly mention what occurred.

"The revealed facts are in the hands of the Home Office in Scotland Yard, but as some of the greatest hereditary names of the country are mixed up in the scandal every effort is being made to secure immunity for the criminals. In- last week. E. D. Ward, one of the leading men deed, I am credibly informed that the Home Office is throwing obstacles in the way of prompt action on the part of Scotland Yard, and is trying to get the persons concerned out of the country before the war-

"The fall of Louis Philippe was to a great ex-tent due to the Duc de Praslin having murdered his governess, but the Duc's crime compares favorably with that of these titled miscreants. Very possibly our Government of the classes is of the opinion that the revelations which would ensue were the criminals put on trial would deal a blow to the reign of the classes and to the social influence of the aristocracy. Let them, however, understand that they will not be allowed to protect their friends. It would really be too monstrous if the crimes which, when committed by poor ignorant men, lead to sentences of penal servitude were to be done with impunity by those whom the Tory Government delights to honor. The names of the telegraph boys are known; the name of the person who let the house in Cavendish street is known; the names of those who frequented it are known. I warn Mr. Matthews that if he does not take action in his matter there will be a heavy reckoning when Parliament meets. It is full time that the severest examples should bring home to all the fact that there are certain foul crimes too preregarded as a disgraceful city and held up to the opprobrium of modern civilization.

"I have no sort of sympathy with vigilance associations and other such private censors of morals, but between their prying action and the Home Officer's action in impeding the police and warning high-born criminals to get out of the jurisdiction of British courts in order to save them from prosecution, there is a wide

This social sensation really overshadows anything England has ever known. Every effort is being made to suppress the facts by the memhe Government, but the talk to-night is that Police Commissioner Munro threatens to resign. Unless the warrants are allowed to be issued within ten days he will throw up his appointment. He is unable to issue the warrants himself. That should be done by the Home Office, which is keeping them back as long as possible to allow the fellows to get out of the country and as far away as possible. Lord Salisbury has received a request from Mr. Munro, who asked to be allowed to issue the warrants. Lord Salis bury said he required twenty-four hours to consider the application before he could accede to the wish. In the mean time Lord Salisbury privately gave warning to the accused, who took the hint, packed their trunks and went to the Continent, where they are now. Lord Salisbury then wrote to Mr. Munro, saying that he thought it would be useless to issue the warrants, as the men wanted had fled the country. Munro was furious at the Home Office for tving his hands and assisting in the escape of the criminals. If Commissioner Munro resigns the whole story must come out, as he will be obliged to tell his reasons for resigning. Mr. Munro says that if he is compelled to go he will publish the truth of the terrible scandal.

The only three names that it is absolutely safe to mention now are Lord Arthur Somerset, Lord Ronald Gower, and Errol, the equerry of Prince Albert Victor, but the names of more than eighty prominent persons are in the possession of the police and the Home Office. Lord Ronald Gower is the man who presented the town of Stratford with the statue of Shakespeare last year. Lord Somerset is the son of the Duke of Beaufort, and is a prominent man on the turf. He resigned from the Guards the other day on account of the exposure, and the public was notiied through the court's official gazette that Her Majesty had no further use for his services. Errol was going to accompany Prince Albert Vic tor on his tour to India, but on joining the party at Brindisi he was notified that his services were not required, as his royal master had been informed that his equerry was concerned in the disgraceful scandal, and Errol was not thought a fit and proper person to travel with the Prince. Errol was told that it would be better for him if he remained in Brindisi or even went a little

A prominent Scotland Yard man told THE World representative to-day that there was no reluctance on the part of the police to presecute the fellows, but under existing laws it is practically impossible to secure a conviction. The new law, which was passed as a result of Editor Stead's exposures, provides that the prosecution must secure corroborative evidence in order to secure a conviction. The trouble about this case is that no corroborative evidence can be secured. The men charged with the crimes have consulted all the most prominent solicitors in London, who have assured them on the point.

Attempt to Fleece the Sultan. ZANZIBAR, Nov. 14. - The Sultan of Zanzibar refuses to entertain the demand of the East Africa Company for an indemnity to cover the losses suffered by the Company because of the recent revolt. More than this, he demands payment of the subsidy promised him by the

THEY CALL THESE NOBLES! operations. The Company resists this demand, and thinks that a second year should be allowed to it, on the ground that it is impossible as yet to estimate the loss that it has suffered.

TO PUNISH ABSENTEE MEMBERS.

The Bohemian Diet Resolves to Deprive Them of Their Seats.

VIENNA, Nov. 14.-The Bohemian Diet has manimously passed a resolution declaring that all members who have been absent from the sit ings without leave since the opening of the session shall be held to have resigned their seats. This decision ousts the German members of the

The Bohemian Diet is composed of a Czech or National Bohemian majority and of a Germanspeaking minority. The latter consists of about a third of the total numbers of the Diet. With a view of preventing certain legislation for which the presence of three-fourths of the entire Diet is necessary, and likewise with the object of protesting against acts on the part of the majority which they the minority are powerless to prevent, the German members have until now systematically absented themselves in a body from the chamber. The resolution just passed by the Diet, as described in the telegraphic despatch, is destined to meet this difficulty and to punish the absentees.

DEATH PLAYS HIS PART ALSO.

Two of the Galety Company Dead and Several Dying of Typhoid Fever. Copyright, 1889, by The Press Publishing Company (New York World).

[SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WORLD.] London, Nov. 14.—The entire Gaiety Company that Mr. Abbey contracted with for a tour in America, in "Faust Up to Date," has been attacked in Scotland with typhoid fever. George Stone, who played the part of Valentine, died at Wallack's two years ago, died last night. Florence St. John is also ill and unable to play n the farewell performances at the Grand Theatre, Islington, this week. Five female choristers have been attacked by the same fever and their lives are almost despaired of.

FOR SWINDLING EMIGRANTS.

A Monster Trial in Hungary-Many High Officials Incriminated.

VIENNA, Nov. 14 .- At Wadowicz to-day the trial opened of sixty-five persons who are charged with swindling a large number of Galician peasants by inducing them to emigrate to America by false statements, and then obtaining a commission on their passage money. Hungarian Judge and a number of Customs said: guards. Several Austrian and Prussian gendarmes were bribed to assist the organizers of

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

Testimony as to the Bank Accounts of League Members.

London, Nov. 14.-Upon the reassembling of the Parnell Commission this morning the Cashier of the National Bank proceeded to testify as Hill, N. J., by the side of my brother, and if

Mr. Biggar objected to the testimony on the ground that any statement as to the personal accounts of the members of the League was ir-

Presiding Justice Hannan suggested that Mr. Biggar should be present when counsel for the Times went over the accounts in order to prevent trespassing upon private business.

Denyse originally was a patrolman in the Ninth Precinct and was afterwards transvent trespassing upon private business.
Sir Henry James then resumed his argument in support of the charges made by the Times.

Archduke John Becomes "John Orth." BERLIN, Nov. 14.—The Tageblatt says that Emperor Francis Joseph has permitted Archduke John of Austria to assume the name of Johann Orth. The ex-Archduke, the paper says, will enter a shipbuilding yard in London.

MRS. GOODLOE'S DESIRE FOR OFFICE. She Asks Only for What Was Fairly Wor by Her Late Husband.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD. | LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 14.—Speaking of the application of the widow of the late Col. Goodloe for the Federal office made vacant by her husband's death, Major Green Clay Goodloe, her brother-in-law, to-day said to a World reporter who visited him at Loudoun:

'The friends of Mrs. Goodloe expressed a desire that she should succeed to the office lately held by her husband. In making an application for the place she did not desire that it should be given her through pity, and she does not desire that she should be given anything not fairly and deservedly won by her husband. She be-

and deservedly won by her husband. She believes it is the opinion of the people of the State of his birth that she should be able to suggest who should succeed to the office made vacant by the death of her husband."

It is learned from the very best authority that Mrs. Goodloe is a woman of fine business qualifications, and there is not the least doubt that if she should be appointed, the affairs of the office would be conducted with the same care and with as much accuracy as they have been under Col. Goodloe's administration.

DROWNED BY HIS FISH-LINE.

The Struggling Fisherman Met Death in Little Hell Gate.

Peter Schnittgen, fifty-five years old, the father of seven grown-up children, was drowned while fishing in Little Hell Gate yesterday. He lives over a saloon which he owns at No. 811 Third avenue. He was an inveterate fisherman. and was frequently accompanied by Thomas O'Connor, a young man of twenty-one, who was with him yesterday. Schnittgen trolled while O'Connor rowed. The boat ran on a hidden rock and careened. Schnittgen's rod flew out of his hand, and in trying to recover it he fell into the river.

In its hand, and it drying to the river.

In some unknown way his hands became entangled in his line so that he was unable to swim. Before his companion could rescue him he was drowned. O'Connor was rescued and arrested, but at the Harlem Police Court was discharged from custody.

Rare Old Masters at the Union League. The Union League Club, for many years a pioneer in art matters in New York, starts the art season this year with a small but admirably selected and remarkable collection of pictures, several by old masters and never before publicly shown in America, together with a display of Oriental porcelains. Last evening the members of the Club were shown the collections, which will be on exhibition to-day and to-morrow to the ladies holding cards of invitation. There are only twenty-eight canvases shown, eight of which are old masters, and the remainder carefully chosen examples of modern artists, including two American canvases by Eastman Johnson and R. W. Van Boskerck, members of the Club's present Art Committee. art season this year with a small but admirably

Has the Fair Lillian Eleped? CHICAGO, Nov. 14.-It was reported in this city to-night that Lillian Russell, of the Casino Company, now playing "The Brigands," had eloped with a New York clubman named San-ford. They are said to have gone to New York.

A Silver Mine in New York. JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 14.—A rich vein of

NOVEL ORATION OVER THE BODY OF PATROLMAN AUGUSTUS M. DENYSE.

He Died as He Had Lived, an Agnostic, and He Had "No Time for Hypocrisy" When the End Came-By His Request the Funeral Service Was an Address by a Sergeant, Who Was His Friend.

officer. Well, I'm not afraid to go." These were almost the last words spoken by coliceman Augustus M. Denyse, whose funeral ook place yesterday.

This dying speech by a man who for more than thirteen years had been a patrolman on the New fearlessness, this policeman passed away faithful to the ideas that had controlled him through the latter years of his life. To Sergt. Crocker, of the Ninth Precinct, who had been his faithful friend for many years, and who, standing at his dying bedside, had besought him to send for Among the persons implicated are a commission of police, the Collector of the Customs, a clergyman and make his peace with God, he

> for hypocrisy now." Then Sergt. Crocker said: "Good night,

> "No. not 'good night,'" whispered the dying man in reply; "good-by."
>
> It was the earnest request of Denyse, just be-

fore his death, that no religious services should be held over his remains.

valent of late, by all accounts, that we cannot to the accounts kept at the Bank by members of the Nine-teenth, can find it in his heart to say a few words over my clay to comfort those whom I leave behind, I would like to have him do so."

Thus it happened that on the second floor of which he occupied. The delegations of bluecoated giants from both the Ninth and Nineteenth precincts who tramped up the stairs of
the little house in Greenwich street to pay the
last token of respect to their dead comrade, evidently had not been, so far as the majority
was concerned, his intimates in life. They spoke
of him feelingly as a man of superior intellect
and of undaunted courage, but who, it was apparent, had ways of his own which made mixing
with him a thing of difficult accomplishment.
Conspicuous in this assemblage of police
officers were two men who were clearly superiors of the rest. These were Sergt. Tims, of the
Nineteenth, and Sergt. Crocker, of the Ninth.
While the majority of the policemen present,
evidently Roman Catholics, clustered together
in the little kitchen of the flat in which their
comrade had lived and died, and commented in
whispers upon the sad spectacle of an unshriven
corpse awaiting burial with no priest to say a
prayer for his soul, the two Sergeants stood
thoughtfully in the hall. Bright sunlight
streamed through the front windows into the
parlor where the dead agnostic lay in his coffin.
It had been his wish, that so far as possible
there should be nothing dreary about the scene
of his obsequies. A magnificent pillow of white
flowers inwrought with the single word "Rest,"
in purple blossoms, stood at the head of the
casket. The widow and her two children, a
boy of fourteen or thereabouts, and his sister, a
few years older, sat close by the casket in the
altogether unfunereal room, and certain of the
neighbors had gathered in sufficient numbers to
fill the apartment.

Presently, without any formality, Sergt. Tims,
Corp. The second of the casket and the strength of the

neighbors had gathered in sufficient numbers to fill the apartment.

Presently, without any formality, Sergt. Tims, of Capt. Reilly's precinct, advanced to the side of the casket, which lay midway between the front windows, illumined by the flood of midday light which poured into the room, and said:

"My friends, death is always, and has always been, regarded as the most solemn incident in human experience. No degree of familiarity with it diminishes, or can diminish, the awe with which we are bound to regard it. We are standing in the presence of death this afternoon, and in that presence I would like to ignore all cold words and speak of the dead only in a spirit of tenderness."

Seldom has funeral orator chosen words more fitting to the opening of such an occasion than

companion in danger was lying and over whose body their living and respected sergeant, whose religious belief they knew to be different. had seen fit to pronounce some ante-burial words.

'When great preachers and orators," continued the sergeant, "officiate at the biers of the great and rich men who have departed this life they are supposed to emphasize and culogize the virtues of the deceased, often at the expense of truth, and to gloss over facts not pleasant to hear on such occasions. There are those who find fault with such hypocrisy, and with those I take no issue. All will agree, however, that to speak tenderly of those who are gone, to speak for those who cannot speak for themselves, is a meet and fitting thing. In speaking of this man whose remains lie here I will have no eccasion for hypocrisy or for the mention of any new adjective. Augustus M. Denyse was a simple, unassuming, unpretentious man. He was in every sense of the word an honest man. He hated imposture and deception. He loved truth for the sake of truth. He never crawled, nor eringed, nor cowed. He was not a hypocrite nor a dissembler. It is true that he was not a Christian as we know Christians, but he did not despise the Bible nor ignore its teachings. His objections were not against the Bible, but towards those who preached it, and whose words he claimed made the Word of God of no effect. He had a big heart for the poor. He thought that by just laws poverty could be diminished. He was a man of liberal thought, accepting all that was best, as he conceived, in the teachings of Dr. McGlynn, Henry George and Hugh Pentecost. He had a keen, penetrating mind and a subtle understanding. He believed that the teachings of the orthodox clergy, that poverty was the result of natural laws and God's ordinances, was preposterous, and it was his disapproval of the clergy which, I think, deceived himself in re-

gard to his own belief and made him perhaps agnostic. That he was an honest, upright fair-dealing, moral man, no one who knew him will ever doubt. In view of such a character as this, a believer and a practicer of truth, honesty and uprightness, can any one be disposed to question his final disposition, his ultimate place in the rewards of the just hereafter? St. Paul said that those who had not the law, vet who followed the law, should reap its reward."

All this was said by this sergeant of police without any affectation of manner or soaring for effect. It was the simple, unpremeditated tribute of one honest man to the memory of another, and when it is considered that Sergt. Tims is himself an orthodox member of the Church of England, his words gain added interest by the knowledge of this fact. After the above remarks he turned to where the widow and children of the dead officer sat, and said simply:

"He Victim Lived Two Weeks After Receiving It and Passed Through Two

"I convey to you, Mrs. Denyse, the sympathy dregrets of your husband's associates. They esteemed him for his worth, his quiet, norable demeanor and his lovable disposi-

tion."
This was all. There were no prayers, no hymns. Amid the bright sunshine of the beautiful Autumnal day the casket was borne down the narrow stairs by a platoon of police to a waiting hearse and was thence taken to Matawan, N. J., where it will be interred Saturday, according to the dead officer's request.

CHASED HIS FATHER WITH A KNIFE.

Young Lane Wanted Revenge for Being Called a "Blind Thief."

Daniel Lane, a big, strapping fellow, too lazy to stand erect, leaned over the rail at Jefferson Market Court yesterday and glared at his old white-haired father with his one sound eye. The father, John Lane, told Justice Gorman that Dan was a bad boy, whose right eye was shot out while he was committing a burg-Old man Lane owns the house No. West Thirty-fifth street where he lives. About a year ago, after serving a term for burglary, the son was arrested again and sent to the Island for six months by Justice

nt to the Island for six months by Justice of the Since then he has served shorter terms, and the father said that Dan's last sentence on Island was only two months ago.

A charge of threatening to kill his father and the attempting to set the house on fire was dee against young Lane. Wednesday tht, while under the influence of liquor, he nt to his father's house and called him vile mes and vowed to get square with him. Then seized a can of oil and threw the contents on the stove. Yesterday morning, at 8 lock, he went to his father's house again med with a big carving-buife. He drew his apon and warned the old man to prepare for end.

of the father ran and the son after him.
tless and affrighted, the gray-haired father owards Ninth avenue, the son, with outouthed knife, in full pursuit. A crowd gathquickly, expecting every moment to see the
son overtake his parent and plunge the
into him.

WHY OUR SOLDIERS DESERT.

Acting Judge Advocate-General Lieber's Report on the Reasons Alleged.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The Acting Judge Advocate-General of the Army, Col. Guido N. Lieber, has submitted an exhaustive report of the operations of his office during the year ended Sept. 30, 1889. On the subject of desertions he gives some instructive figures in regard to the reasons assigned by 299 prisoners out of 443 tried and convicted for that cause during

150 WEST POINT CADETS ILL.

Mysterious Outbreak of Sickness at the Military Academy. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. I

NEWBURG, N. Y., Nov. 14.-A rumor reached here to-day that one-half the corps of cadets at West Point had been poisoned. An investigation revealed the fact that about 150 cadets reported at the hospital on Tuesday morning with diarrhœa, and were, of course, relieved from military duty. There were no symptoms of poisoning, and all are now back at their studies again, although the post surgeon was kept very the mess hall, and even the gardener and the drivers of the teams, were ill. It is thought that the sickness was caused either by the weather or by water, as some of those attacked had eaten nothing at the mess. Nothing as to the cause, however, is as yet positively known.

A commission was to-day appointed by the Superintendent, Gen. Wilson, to investigate the matter, consisting of Commandant Hawkins, the post surgeon and Major W. F. Spurgin, the

Dragging Statues Through the Streets. WASHINGTON, Nov. 14. - A letter received here from Caracas, dated Nov. 5, says that on Oct. 26 the statues of Guzman Blanco, in that city, were pulled down and dragged through the streets until broken in pieces. Similar statues in other cities met a like fate.

Guzman Blanco, the recently deposed auto-cratic President of Venezuela, while in power had five statues of himself erected in his honor in Caracas, his birthplace. He also placed in-numerable tablets in public places, setting forth his virtues as a ruler. On the pedestal of one of the statues he caused this inscription to be placed:

TO THAT ILLUSTRIOUS AMPRICAN, The Pacificator and Regenerator of the United States GEN. ANTONIO GUZMAN BLANCO.

The President Goes Duck-Shooting.

Washington, Nov. 14. - The President left the city last night by way of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad for a few days' sport at duckshooting. It is not known exactly where he has gone, but it is supposed that he went to one of the famous duck-hunting grounds in Maryland

If you have to wait your turn at FLINT'S, 14th et. and 6th ave., you will be repaid in low cost for substantial FURNITURE that your friends will envy.

ceiving It and Passed Through Two Hospitals Without His Injury Being Noted-Singular Opposition of His Family to Attempts to Clear Up the Mystery.

Martin J. Flynn, twenty-four years of age and a native of Ireland, died at No. 33 St. Mark's place Wednesday evening under extremely suspicious circumstances. Nov. 8 Dr. Henry M. Silver, of No. 8 Third street, was called to attend Flynn, who was complaining of a cold and cough. The physician was informed that the patient had been of irregular habits, and, as it seemed to be an ordinary case of cold, he wrote a prescription, telling Annie, the patient's sister, that if Martin did not improve to send for him again. Tuesday last Dr. Silver was again summoned, finding the young man evidently sinking. Then for the first time he was told that Martin had been assaulted by some men two weeks before, and that one of them had punched him in the eye with an umbrella or cane.

On further examination the physician discovered that there had been a wound under the left eye, and that Martin had been in a stationhouse, the New York Hospital and also Bellevue Hospital. As Coroner Messemer resided in that neighborhood Dr. Silver called on him and requested that Flynn's ante-mortem statement be taken. The Coroner proceeded to the house Wednesday evening, but death had already occurred. As the physician expressed the opinion that the umbrella or cane ferrule had lodged in the brain the case passed into the hands of Coroner Hanly, and he proceeded yesterday to make an investigation.

The Coroner found that preparations for the funeral had already been begun. When he announced his errand the elder brother, Mathew C. Flynn, objected to a post-mortem examination, saying that Martin had died from the effects of an attack of pneumonia he had sustained about a year ago. He ridiculed the idea that the wound on the eye had anything to do with it. Annie Flynn, a sister, about eighteen years of age, was then questioned. She said that the day before the last election she received a letter from Martin saying he was in be e up. The knife was only wrenched from after a struggle.

Is it right for my father to call me a blind on her doing so she found him very weak, and he told her that on the last Monday in October he had met three men in Broadway pear. he had met three men in Broadway, near in Thirty-fifth street, and they began bothering him. A brief quarrel ensued, and one of the men jabbed an umbrella into his eye. He did not know the man, nor did he explain how he came to be in that neighborhood.

A SINGULAR SILENCE.
Strange enough the family, which consists of Matthew, Annie and two young brothers, made no effort to ferret out the mystery, neither did they inform the police. A few days after Martin was brought to the house by a policeman, he having been arraigned at the Jefferson Market Court for intoxication and discharged. Even when the physician was called in neither brother nor sister told him of the umbrella in-

brother nor sister told him of the umbrella incident, thus leaving him in ignorance to form a wrong diagnosis. Even after hearing his sister's statement Matthew objected to a postmortem and wanted all publicity avoided. The Coroner told him that as the physician believed that death had been caused by violence he must make a medical examination, which Deputy Coroner Donlin at once proceeded to do.

The brother-in-law of the dead man was in the rooms at this time with his wife and all of the family acted with remarkable unconcern. When Annie began crying her elder sister chided her angrily, saying crying would do no good. Doors were looked in every direction and matters looked extremely mysterious. While waiting for the post-mortem, which was conducted by Drs. Donlin and Jenkins, in the presence of Coroner Hanly and Dr. Silver, Matthew sat on the stairs. When questioned by The World reporter he again insisted that there was no truth in the umbrella story, saying that Martin had been ill for a year and unable to work. He seemed unwilling to give any information, but said that his brother had been a clerk. He would not tell where the dead man had been employed.

employed. THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

would not tell where the dead man had been employed.

THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

Dr. Donlin having concluded his examination made the following verbal report:

"This man's death was caused by a fracture of a portion of the base of the skull, and acute traumatic meningitis and congestion of the brain, evidently produced by some sharp instrument. The only external evidence of injury was an old wound almost the size of a lead pencil, in the inner angle of the left eye. The manner of death being comatose led us to suspect that some trouble existed in the brain. There were traces of endemia in the lungs but not sufficient to be the cause of death."

"On examining the brain we found it congested, particularly in the neighborhood of the left optic nerve, and it showed evidence of commencing meningitis. When the brain was removed we found that some sharp instrument had penetrated at the inner angle of the left eye, passing upward and backward to a depth of three inches, between the brain and the floor of the skull and through the delicate bones located in that region. These bones had been lacerated by the weapon, and also the posterior portion of the sella turcica or Turkish saddles. The length of time that had elapsed since the infliction of the wound had enabled the soft parts to partially heal, making the injury look less serious than it really was.

"The instrument used might have been anything from the tip of a small umbrella, a bodkin or even a piece of wire. It passed under the brain without causing any runture, and almost grazed the left side of the pitutary body, which is supposed by some anatomists to be the seat of the soul. Had this been pierced, or even touched by the instrument, the man would have been killed instantly. How he lived so long with such a wound is a marvel to medical science."

Coroner Hanly called in the brother and brother-in-law and convinced them that Martin

with such a wound is a marvel to medical science."

Coroner Hanly called in the brother and brother-in-law and convinced them that Martin had been murdered. Still they opposed any publicity, saying that it would do no good and only bring the relatives into hotoriety. Matthew declined to give his own name or that of his sister, but was of course compelled to do so by the Coroner. But none of the other names could be obtained. Coroner Hanly then issued a certificate of death in accordance with the facts, and has notified the police in order that some effort may be made to discover the assailant. An inquest will be held in a week or two, after the police has had ample time to work up the case.

THROUGH TWO HOSPITALS.

THROUGH TWO HOSPITALS.

On inquiry at the West Thirtieth street police station it was learned that at 11,50 oclock on the night of Oct. 28 Policeman James Mc-Mahon brought in a man who was in a state of gross intoxication. The policeman informed Sergt. Lane, who was at the desk, that he had found his prisoner at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-sixth street. The prisoner gave his name as Martin Flynn, twenty-four years of age, a native of Ireland, and residing at No. 33 St. Marks place. Though very drunk, he said that he had been assaulted by some men near where he was found, and one of them had struck him in the eye with an umbrella, at the same time exhibiting a cut over his eye. An ambulance was called and the wound dressed and Flynn was sent down to a cell, but he seemed so weak the following morning, when the watch was turned to take prisoners to the Police Court, that an ambulance from the New York Hospital was summoned and Flynn was taken away.

A week afterwards Capt. Reilly was notified by

way. A week afterwards Capt. Reilly was notified by Jersey coast.

the Bellevue Hospital people that a prisoner named Flynn was sufficiently convalescent to be taken to court, so Policeman McMahon proceeded thither and arraigned him. As Flynn was considered sufficiently punished he was discharged, but the policeman found him still so weak that he took him to No. 33 St. Mark's place. Until the Coroner announced the man's death and its criminal cause the police knew nothing of the real facts in the case.

Inquiry at the New York Hospital showed that an ambulance call from the station-house had been answered on the morning of Oct. 29. The ambulance surgeon, Dr. Coley, brought in the patient at 8.32 A. M. and entered the case as "acute alcoholism and a lacerated and contused wound on the face." Flynn then passed into the hands of Dr. Culbert, in whose charge he remained until the following noo i, when, under a standing rule of the hospital, Flynn was sent to Bellevue Hospital for further treatment, he being a police prisoner. No effort seems to have been made at either of the hospitals to ascertain the precise nature of the wound, and he was finally goirid of in the manner described.

It should be stated that Flynn was a waiter, and not a clerk as his brother asserted. Both the brother, Matthew, and the brother-in-law stated that Martin did not live regularly at No. 33 St. Mark's place, though the former admitted that he had been there four or five days the state of the way of the way of the way of the way of the wound, they did not explain why Martin was not locked up during the six or seven days he was in the police station and the two hospitals. Every fact that was elicited had to be wrung from the relatives, their evident aim being to hush the matter up. Now that the case has passed again into the hands of Capt. Reilly he intends to make a searching investigation, when some new facts may be brought to light. One of the physicians present at the post-mortem advanced the theory that a woman might have inflicted the blow, as the wound has the appearance of having been caused by a

THEY WANT GRANT'S BODY.

Washington G. A. R. Post Arraigns New York for Not Honoring the Dead Leader.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] WASHINGTON, Nov. 14 .- If New York doesn't mac, G. A. R., on the subject :

Whereas, The citizens of the city of New York promised that in consideration of the burial of the temains of our distinguished comrade, Gen. U. S. Grant, within the incorporate limits of said city, the ritizens thereof would ereet a monument comnensurate with the services of this distinguished lere and statesman; and

nat wis. Grand should be bledge outselves to an unceang effort for the accomplishment of the end in view Official copy: W. W. Eldridge, Adjutant.

SHIPPING "JIMMY" HOPE.

Hope, Frank Cater, alias "Big Frank," Frank of running time between the Channel seaport Lawler and Edward Hurlburt, all notorious and the city on the Thames. of the lash were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. After serving but little over six months they escaped. Big Frank was recaptured twice, and now, old and broken down, has completed seven years of his imprisonment. If brought back, Hope will have to serve about nine years. The other two men were never recaptured. The requisition papers were signed to-day by Gov. Biggs.

"Jimmy" Hope, the noted bank burglar, who

Chicago Gets a \$2,250,000 Library.

CEICAGO, Nov. 14.-The will of the late John Crerar was admitted to probate to-day. It disposes of an estate valued at \$3,500,000. The sum of \$2,250,000 is set aport for the erection sum of \$2,250,000 is set aport for the erection and maintenance of a public library in the city of Chicago to be known as the "John Crerar Library." He directs that in the selection of the books, the creation of "a healthy, moral and Christian sentiment," be kept in view and that all "nastiness and immorality be excluded." In the last category he includes "dirty French novels and sceptical trast." The remainder of the estate is distributed in amounts ranging from \$10,000 to \$50,000 to friends in New York State, Chicago and Connecticut. The Scotch Presbyterian Church in Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue, New York, receives \$25,000 and the St. Andrew's Society of New York, \$10,000. Other charities are also provided for.

Prof. J. Van Anringe, of Columbia College, gave a dinner last night in honor of Seth Low, the new President of Columbia. The dinner was given at the house of the Professor, No. 115 West Forty-fourth street. The guests were Seth Low, John Bigelow, Judge Edward Patterson, Edward Mitchell, Archdeacon Mackay Smith, Rev. Dr. H. Y. Satterlee, Stephen D. Nash, Charles De Costa, Gen. A. S. Webb, A. Newbold Morris and Henry Dudley.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 14.—It is understood that C. C. Colby, M. P., will enter the Cabinet shortly as President of the Council, and that Sir John Macdonald will become Minister of Rail-ways and Canals. Mr. Colby sails for Canada from Liverpool on Saturday next. A Steamer in Distress. QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 14.-The Adriatic, Capt.

Smith, from New York for Liverpool, arrived at

Changes in the Dominion Cabinet.

Queenstown to-day. She reports having passed on Nov. 9, in latitude 45 north, longitude 49 west, a steamer of the Thingvalla line towing a Wilson line steamer westward. Weather Indications. For New York, Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, probably fair, followed by light rain or snow in Eastern Pennsylvania and New JerNELLIE BLY IS OFF.

She Takes the Word in Her Great Race Against Time Around the Globe.

WILL SHE BEAT THE RECORD?

The Plucky Newspaper Globe-Trotter Sailed at 9.40 A. M. Yesterday.

SHE CARRIES BUT ONE COWN.

The Leader of a Host of Imitators Was in Good Spirits as the Augusta Victoria Sailed Down the Bay _ Already Another Globe - Trotter Has Started Westward and May Meet Mies Bly Coming Home-Travellers Here and in Other Big Cities Are Intensely Interested in the Trip_Dr. Chauncey Depew Says that It May Cause a Social Revolution in the East_" Jules Verne's Pace Is Too Slow for 'The World,' " Says a Thoughtful Westerner.

Miss Bly, when this page reaches its readers, to something about Grant's monument pretty oon there will be trouble. Here is the text of way round the globe. If a good beginning is series of resolutions passed by George G. half the struggle, then the intrepid, petticoated Meade Post, No. 5, Department of the Poto- traveller has nothing to complain of. A finer morning for a start on a sea trip could not have been chosen, and the crisp November air freshened her fair young cheeks as she stood blushingly in the centre of a group of admiring and rather envious gentlemen and chatted first with one, then another, and then all together. There was not a wince of fear or trepidation, and no youngster just let loose from school could have been more merry and light-hearted. She came, bright and early, to the steamer, having taken an affectionate farewell of her mother after a hearty breakfast. Then grasping that not over-bulky gripsack, all in its bright, clean newness, she took a democratic horsecar down to Christopher street ferry, took her chances of getting across the river by that uncertain route, lay locked in the New York berth while a great, long White Star steamer rested across the mouth of the slip, then lay in midstream until a great rumbling mass of coal barges had lazily crawled by the Hoboken slip to the Lackawanna docks besides, and finally found herself within the broad domain set apart to the uses of the Hamburg-American Company. She was quickly under the escort of General Passenger Agents O. L. Richard and Emil L. Boas, who paid her particular attention. Commander Albers was presented to the pretty passenger and assured her that The Manhattan Bank Robber to Be Taken

Back to Delaware.

IMPRIMED TO THE WORLD.!

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 14.—Detective Vandegrift will leave to-morrow for New York to arrest ' Jimmy' Hope, the well-known bank burglar, who is held there await for any one of a dozen trains which would run ing the requisition of the Delaware authorities. her up to Lunnen over the two-hours' schedule

cracksmen, composed the gang which made the bold and unsuccessful attempt to rob the National Bank of Delaware in Wildown Wildow and water of my place in that bakers' the National Bank of Delaware in Wildow and water of my place in that bakers' dozen who go from Victoria Station on Friday mington in November, 1873. All were night" said the globe trotter, and got a smile of captured, and after undergoing the penalty approval from the captain of the big Augusta

> THE TRAVELLING DRESS. "What do you think of my dress?" was the first query put by Miss Bly when she met her fellow copy-grinder on The World. He looked at it and found it a sort of picturesque garment. There were three buttons up on the upper quarter of the left chest and another onely trio of big buttons down on the left side of the waist band. There was a close-fitting slab of plaid cloth down the front of the upper section of the garment and then the skirt end was plain blue cloth with a sort festoony tail of plaid cloth again on the nether ade. The sleeves were puffed, and altogether the newspaper woman looked very chic and pert even if the double-peaked cap was of a light drab, and topped out in consbicuous fashion the whole toilet. "Well, a penny for your thoughts," came the impatient reminder to the puzzled in-spector.

came the impatient reminder to the puzzled inspector.

You are going past Egypt, and if some one of his descendants don't take it for their sire Joseph's coat of many colors, then—

'Oh, you spiteful thing. I take back my penny offer for such an opinion as that," and as a dress critic the reporter was dismissed with a toss of the head. A look of regret came a moment later to her eyes as she said 'I hate to leave that brown camel's hair dress at home. It made the bundle too big. I could not get it into the valise. Now I am off with a single gown to my back. Just think of that."

the valise. Now I am off with a single gown to my back. Just think of that."

EIDDING HER GOOD-BY.

Upon deck Miss Bly found plenty of friends waiting to shake her hand for a last good-bye before her long and yet her short journey—long in miles and short in time. Carl Schulz was presented and bestowed upon her his most captivating smile and a Chesterfieldian bow. He had come down to the steamer to see his niece, Miss Jussen, off, and at once made the two young ladies acquainted with each other. W. Jussen, it will be femembered, formerly held the position of United States Minister at Vienna. Col. Carl Jussen, of this city, was also present to see his cousin away. M. Ct. Von Schelling was another member of the list of passengers—a long list, too, considering the season, and speaking much for the popularity of the line. Herr Von Schelling is the German Consul at Yokohama, and will be enabled to give Miss Bly many points of value to her on her flying mission towards the Japan ese port.

Henry C. Jarrett was another of the gropresent to bid good-by and God speed. He y sented Miss Bly with some handsome flow and other thoughtfully selected presents. You had not gone I would have been off on yery trip, by this very steamer, for I was ious to go on the Augusta Victoria on h trip of the season." There was just for regret in the tone of the theatrical manager as he thought of t exciting races against time he had active service as a caterer of public amand how he could have rounded out

theatrical manager as he though exciting races against time he active service as a caterer of public and how he could have rounded in this direction with the trip will was starting on. But his galland any bit of envy he may have felt repeated a few more of the naxioms he has gathered up, har novel which he commended as tive of sea-sickness and ennui, ing her a merry Christmas in a happy New Year's a couple of further on, he left her as the and skipped bithely down the score of lusty navvies hauled side.

THE RACE BY

sey; colder, westerly winds, high on the New

Company for the first experimental year of its silver has been struck at Randolph, sixteen miles east of here.

IT WAS HIS WISH TO HAVE NOTHING DREARY ABOUT THE OBSEQUIES.

"What's that? Three raps! They want an

York force, under ordinary circumstances would be accepted as one of those singular yet pathetic incidents which frequently accompany the putting off of mortality, where, in the delirious state immediately preceding dissolution, the final effort of expiring humanity is an unconscious rally to the line of accustomed duty. But the circumstances accompanying the death of Policeman Denyse were not ordinary, and, taken in conjunction with other utterances from his lips a few moments before those lips were kissed into ice by the Angel of Death. seem to indicate that at the instant of this dying speech he was in the full possession of all his mental faculties. Painful as it may appear to many, horrible as it may seem to some of his friends and acquaintances, there can be no disguising the fact that Patrolman Denyse, of the Nineteenth Precinct, died as he had lived, an outspoken agnostic and a disbeliever in revealed religion, and that he met death coming not suddenly, but seen approaching with deliberate steps from a long distance, without a tremor or without one whispered apology for his attitude towards God. Like Courtlandt Palmer, whose life is admitted to have been upright, and whose death was unquestionably encountered with

'Sergeant, I am dying, and I have no time

Gus."

the comfortably appointed little brick house, No. 708 Greenwich street, there occurred yesterday afternoon a most remarkable funeral service. ferred to the Nineteenth. Though small in physique, he was a man of undoubted courage, and among his fellow "club swingers" he passed, as indeed he seems to have had a right to do, as one considerably above the station which he occupied. The delegations of blue-coated giants from both the Ninth and Nineteenth precincts who tramped up the statist of the little house in Greenwich street to pay the last token of respect to their dead comrade, evidently had not been, so far as the majority was concerned, his intimates in life. They spoke of him feelingly as a man of superior intellect and of undaunted courage, but who, it was apparent, had wars of his own which made mixing with him a thing of difficult accomplishment.

Conspicuous in this assemblage of police officers were two men who were clearly superiellaneous, 15. ferred to the Nineteenth. Though small in

Seldom has funeral orator chosen words mo fitting to the opening of such an occasion the those above quoted from the lips of this poli-sergeant. The squadron of blue-coats in t-rear rooms of the flat were touched by this sip-ple prelude and crowded to the doorways catch a better glimpse of the flower-laden room in which the dead body of their infie-companion in danger was lying and over who body their living and respected sergeant, who religious belief they knew to be different. In seen fit to pronounce some aute-burjal words.