

BECAME A BLIND TO SAVE HIS EYES.

Smith Stole \$2,500 Worth of Skins to Pay for a Specialist's Operation.

FLED HERE FROM OMAHA.

Then Travelled Clear Across the Continent to Seattle to Escape Pursuers.

PLUNDER HIDDEN IN NEW YORK

Surprised Before the Sale Was Completed—The Fugitive Stored Part of the Skins and Will Not Tell Where.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 23.—There was ended in Omaha today a chase from ocean to ocean following a stubborn, thirty days' fight by the fugitive when occurred at Seattle, Wash., to prevent his extradition and return to Omaha.

Smith arrived in Omaha this afternoon in the custody of Henry Thompson, a Shubert employe, who had been deputized to go to Seattle to identify Smith. The prisoner is a pitiful sight. He is almost blind, and has to be led about like a child. In a week or so he will be totally blind.

When placed in a cell Smith admitted that he stole the skins. He said he committed the theft to raise money to have his eyes treated by an eminent eye specialist in New York.

He refused to tell where the skins were hidden in New York City on June 26. He placed them on exhibition in a store room in Fifty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues.

Learning that the police were on his trail he fled the skins and fled to Philadelphia, and from there to Seattle, Wash., where he was captured, two months after, under the name of J. Martin.

When he returned in New York he stored the furs which he did not have an opportunity to sell. He evades questions by saying he has forgotten the street and number.

Smith's fight against extradition at Seattle cost him all he had, \$400 and a gold watch. The money was dragged out thirty days by various means, but was finally decided against him.

When the prisoner was turned over to Thompson, the chief of police, he checked Smith's attorneys, who were permitted to prevent his removal by legal means by the aid of a doctor.

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Boyle Found His Enemies and They Left Him Unconscious from Injuries Inflicted.

Michael Boyle, of No. 1033 Park avenue, an iron worker for the Metropolitan Traction Company, is at the Harlem Hospital suffering from a severe scalp wound and is badly cut about the body. He is not expected to live.

While under the influence of liquor Boyle was making his way along Park avenue Saturday night, and had reached Eighty-ninth street.

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SAW HER FATHER SHOOT HIS WIFE; KILL HIMSELF.

Garrett French, formerly an engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad, shot his wife and then killed himself on the stairs of their home in Jersey City in the presence of their children. The mother may live.

Garrett French, thirty-five years old, who was until recently an engineer employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, yesterday shot his wife Johanna on the stairs of the flat house, No. 377 Montgomery street, Jersey City, and then killed himself in the presence of his children, with the two remaining cartridges in his revolver.

French's body was in the Jersey City morgue last night and Mrs. French was in the Jersey City Hospital, hovering between life and death.

French has been extremely jealous of his wife and as one terminus of the switch engine, of which he was engineer, was close to his home, he would frequently leave his duties and suddenly appear in his flat.

According to the neighbors he never had been seen on an errand since he was killed. The couple have had many quarrels, and the husband has drunk heavily ever since October 15, when he lost his position. He has four children, Willie, eleven years; Garrett, nine years; Birdie, seven years; and Oliver, five years. Garrett and Oliver were eye witnesses of the tragedy.

The husband and wife quarrelled again on Saturday night, and French, taking Birdie with him, went for a walk. After gazing at the shop windows the pair stopped at Payne's pawn shop, on Newark street, where French redeemed a cheap revolver which he had pawned. He took his daughter home, telling Birdie not to speak to her mother of the revolver. He even told his son, Willie, when he reached home that he was going to "kill mamma" at the same time cautioning the boy not to speak to his mother about it.

French went out again, returning at 1:30 p. m. Willie had told his mother of his husband's revolver, and she had told her husband to obtain what she could in a chair. After breakfast yesterday French demanded from his wife money for a drink. He called Willie into his room and said, "Will, if anything happens to me or if I am dead before to-morrow, write your mother my love and tell her you are thinking of me always."

Had Hidden a Pistol. The Frenches were to move into a cheaper flat to-day and Mrs. French called Willie to help her get ready. Birdie had been sent on an errand. Willie and his mother lifted the mattress from a bed a revolver, wrapped in a red handkerchief, fell to the floor.

"Here's papa's pistol," remarked the boy. French heard the remark and started for the room. Mrs. French grasped the revolver and ran into the kitchen and thence down the hall, closely pursued by her husband. The woman reached the stairs and ran down one flight to the second floor before her husband overtook her.

Just across the street the workshippers of St. Bridget's Church were coming from mass. They were 10:45 a. m. exactly. Little Oliver, who had been on the sidewalk watching the people was slowly climbing the second flight and saw Mrs. French descending the third to see what had become of his parents, when three muffled shots were heard. The noise, and then two more, while his wife moaned in her agony. French died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital.

Children Saw the Tragedy. The children, Oliver and Garrett, had witnessed the tragedy in the narrow hall. French had overtaken his wife here and taking her around the waist, with one hand he drew her close to him, resting the revolver from her hand with the other, and without releasing his hold he fired three shots into her head. She fell from his arms. He then placed the muzzle of the pistol to his heart and pulled the trigger, even while staggering from the effects of this shot he called out in an effort to discharge his last cartridge at his head.

Philip McGovern, Democratic candidate for Freeholder of Hudson County, was the second to reach the scene. Mrs. French was lying on her back with her head hanging over the first step of the stairs. French was on his side, slowly moving his limbs. He was seen by the police at the time of his death. He is survived by five brothers, French died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital.

KILLED HIS WIFE THEN HIMSELF. Henry Jones, a negro porter employed by the Pullman Palace Car Company, killed his wife, Esther, and then himself, yesterday, at their home, No. 343 1/2 Van Horne street, Jersey City.

Jones was licensed, his son says, because

his wife was often out late at night attending meetings of societies to which she belonged.

Jones returned from St. Louis after a five days' trip about 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. He went directly to his home, Clarence Jones, the twenty-three-year-old son of the couple, in his statement to Police Captain McKaig, of the Fourth Precinct, said that when his father found that his mother was out he went away.

Young Jones went to Newark and returned at midnight. His mother, who left him in, said she had had a quarrel with his father and would sleep on the floor of the son's room.

Clarence was awakened by the sound of the first shot about 1:30 o'clock in the morning, and running into the kitchen, saw his mother lying on the floor. His father stood over her with a revolver in his hand. As Clarence turned to run out his father fired at him, but the bullet went wild. Then he fired another shot at his wife. Clarence ran into the bathroom and heard another shot. His cries for help brought John Phillips, one of the neighbors, and when the two men went into the kitchen they found Jones and his wife lying dead on the floor.

Brooklyn Has a Singers' Day. Suggested by the Late J. S. T. Stranahan and Successfully Inaugurated.

"Singers' Day" was established in Brooklyn yesterday. It is hoped to be known and recognized as one of the institutions of that borough.

The United Singers, representing over forty different German singing societies, assembled in Niederstein's Hotel, at the entrance to Prospect Park, at 2 o'clock, and marched to the music stand opposite the flower garden. There were over seven hundred singers in line.

On the plain opposite where the singers were arranged stand the busts of Mozart and Beethoven. These statues were prizes won by the United Singers in contests in this city and Philadelphia. The societies presented the busts to the Borough of Brooklyn and paid for setting them up.

The late J. S. T. Stranahan was the first to suggest a singers' day, and it was in accordance with his wishes that the societies assembled yesterday.

Deputy Park Commissioner Brower had caused a stand to be erected for them, and while the seven hundred voices were up-lifted, President S. K. Saenger and Vice-Presidents Augustus H. Thiemann and David Koster decorated the statues with garlands of flowers. The program of classic music was rendered by the chorists, the concert ending with the "Star-Spangled Banner."

Miles May Not Testify. As it now stands there is no official issue between General Miles and his Generals. Had General Miles been called first he would undoubtedly have stated to the committee in what respect he thought the campaign had been mismanaged.

The committee would then have had the equivalent of the charges and specifications on which to examine speeding witnesses of importance. Instead of that the Commission has before it a mass of ex parte testimony.

It is doubtful how far General Miles will respond if he be called on the return of the Commission to Washington. The point made to-day by Tamm to strengthen his view is that the Commission has asked witnesses whether or not they desired to testify under oath. The Commission itself is not a sworn body. The investigators will be expected to make up the record and to frame certain findings. Not only has his power to administer oaths been eliminated, but it will not be even in the position of a juror in the inferior courts, whose verdict, from the fact of its being a sworn body, is considered of value and importance.

Merry-go-round is Called a Nuisance. Police Put an End to the Amusement of Many Small East Siders.

The merry-go-round, the delight of the children in the vicinity of Mulberry Bend Park, which is in the coal yard in the rear of Nos. 65 and 67 Bayard street, was brought to a standstill last night, by order of Captain Stephenson, of the Elizabeth street police station.

The coal yard was crowded with children at the time, many of whom were waiting for a chance to ride, when Police Captain Stephenson, with a force of about a dozen men, proceeded to stop the proprietor, Thomas Watkins, to stop the whirling horses and the organette which furnished the music with a noisy puny air to the station house on the charge of maintaining a public nuisance.

There are tenement houses all around the coal yard, and the noise of the organ annoyed John O'Connor, of No. 30 Mott street, who made the complaint to the police.

Aged Captain Davis Dead. Captain Clark Davis, eighty-three years old, died in New Rochelle yesterday. He was a son of Captain Truman Davis, at one time prominent in Connecticut affairs. His grandfather was Colonel John Davis, of the Continental army. Captain Davis commanded the first steamboat to ply between New Rochelle and New York. He retired from the service some years ago. He was a Democrat and held a number of village offices at various times. For many years he was vestryman or warden of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, and was senior warden at the time of his death. He is survived by five brothers, French died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital.

Deaths. ENNIS.—On Oct. 22, 1893, John J. Ennis, aged 12 years 10 months, at Springfield, Mass. Notice of funeral hereafter.

MERRILL.—On the 23d inst., Elizabeth Merrill, aged 47 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services from the funeral chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Co., Nos. 241 and 243 West 23d st., on Tuesday, at 2 p. m.

Undertakers. THE STEPHEN MERRITT BURIAL CO., 241-243 West 23d st., undertakers, embalmers and funeral directors. Established 1847. Incorporated 1880. Special attention given to hotel, hospital, steamship and suburban calls; magnificent chapels for holding funeral services upon the premises; marble receiving vaults; interments in all cemeteries; equipment and services in all departments the very best. Telephone, 14 15th st. Cable, "Undertaker," New York.

Business Notices. Will cure incipient consumption, bronchitis, grippe, asthma, and all other throat or lung affections without fail. Price only 25 cents.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. You can always rely on it. Price only 25 cents.

Landlord and Tenant. Come together through Journal To Let "Wants." It's the quickest way to rent your houses, flats, apartments—and a convenience appreciated by folks looking for them.

Fever Quarantine Declared Off. Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 23.—The State Health Department today officially declared off the quarantine by this State of all yellow fever infected districts and relieved from duty the quarantine officers on all trains. This will enable railroad traffic and commerce, which has been badly handicapped, to be fully resumed.

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HIRES LAWYER TO DEFEND HER INN.

Mrs. Woodruff Holds Her Beer License Against All Lyons Farms.

CALLS PETITION SPITE. MAN'S TENDENCY IS BAD.

She Has Opened the First Saloon That the Place Has Known in 25 Years.

Mrs. Ada Woodruff, with the letter of the law behind her, defies the shocked citizens of Lyons Farms to stop her liquor selling.

She keeps her newly inaugurated tavern opens and trusts in the lawyer she has hired and license she has had signed to defend her from the assaults of the anti-saloon element.

She is a determined looking woman of middle age, with a clear brown eye and a pleasant voice. Her husband died two months ago, leaving her with a small amount of money and a large amount of energy and perseverance.

The money she invested in improvements to the little white painted cottage near the railway station where she lives and which she intends now to run as a village inn. Then she went about among the citizens of Union Township getting signatures to her petition for a liquor license.

In doing this she went outside Lyons Farms—either by accident or design—and the first thing the good people of that village knew "Woodruff's Wheelmen's Rest" was dispensing real beer to the thirsty just like any old Newark saloon.

It upset their rural equality in a day, and led by Judge Morris they began attacking signatures to a petition of protest, upon which Judge Vail, of Elizabeth, granted an order on Saturday requiring Mrs. Woodruff to show cause on November 2 why her license should not be revoked.

Just what ground they will take in demanding the widow's suppression—seeing that her place has been open less than a week and in that time has been eminently respectable—it is hard to discover.

Judge Morris was secretive about it yesterday. "We shall make known our ground of action in court," he said. "The people here object to Mrs. Woodruff's place because they think it will injure real estate values and spoil the place as a suburban residence site. Eleven of the people who signed the license petition live more than three miles from here, the two others, who live here, are her father and sister."

Mrs. Woodruff said: "The people back of this thing are acting out of spite to me. And their fathers are acting because they don't want to get in disfavor with the prime mover and lose trade. They even got the Presbyterian minister, Mr. Bennett, to place his name on the license petition. He said it wasn't respectable. I told him I'd often seen as respectable people in my late husband's saloon as in his."

"I am doing this because it is the only way I can make my living, and it doesn't seem right that men should molest a woman on such shallow pretenses to persecute me. Some of them are signing the petition because they are afraid that my lunatic father will call them to account. These people even opposed the opening of a little notion store just up the street for the same supposed reason. When several of my friends were open to these same people complained of that too."

"They say there is no need of a hotel here, and that visitors can easily get board at private houses. But you can be sure that if any one should get off the train late in the evening and go hunting a night's lodging, the chances are that they would find their heads out of the windows scared to death, and small satisfaction the traveler would get."

"I don't fight this case out to the end. My lawyer advises me, and everything I do is done according to law. As Mrs. Woodruff made her declaration of war she looked determined enough to carry it through even in the face of the whole community."

"Why," she added, "there is no honest sentiment in this agitation against my place. One of the signers, and one who has got to be a night agitator in the village carpenter, and he is down on me because he didn't get the contract to build our new barn and the addition to the house."

"I will close the place when the courts order me to do so, and not a minute before."

Special Notices. CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN teething colic, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

FRENCH SHRINER & URNER EXTRA QUALITY

Black Emerald Kid

The foot ease you find in them comes \$5 from the leather, the shape, the workmanship.

Our one business is to make shoes, and everything that experience and world-wide watching can do to insure the best of best for you, for us, is done.

Double Soles, Winter Weights, New Singer, Bide, cor. Liberty St. and Broadway, bet. 31st & 32d Sts.

153 BROADWAY, 365 BROADWAY, 1263 BROADWAY, bet. 31st & 32d Sts. 1455 BROADWAY, bet. 41st & 42d Sts.

BROOKLYN—367 and 306 Fulton St. PHILADELPHIA—728 Chestnut St. Agencies throughout the United States.

PARTIES LIVE ON PAST VIRTUE.

Dr. Parkhurst Preaches a New Philosophy from His Pulpit.

MAN'S TENDENCY IS BAD.

Those Who Compromise with Evil in Politics Will Benefit by Defeat.

The natural tendency of man is from good to bad and from light to darkness. He started in this way in Adam's loss of Paradise and history has kept steadily true to this note. A man should be true to himself for a single day in the symptoms of degradation would be distinguishable before night.

The political parties of to-day live, not on the virtue they profess, but on the memory of the virtue they had, and the reason why men have to fight hard to win is that the man has been drained so dry of all virtue that it has been enough to get to be able to fight for itself.

If a new Bible should be written it would be a longer one. There would be new names in it. The old names would probably be stricken out together, or else printed in smaller type. Extracts from the new philosophy of the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst has surprised his congregation at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church by the new philosophy he has been preaching since his return from Europe. In his new series of sermons Dr. Parkhurst has presented the theory that man is wholly bad and that the natural tendencies of human nature is towards a lower moral level.

In spite of the fact that his discourses are as bitter as an insecticide of Selenophorus, Dr. Parkhurst insists that he is not a pessimist. He claims that his depressing pictures of man's degeneracy are but the realistic portrayal of facts that must be considered by those who desire to stem the tide of corruption that is slowly sweeping the race to ruin.

"A very frank exhibit of the situation is not necessarily pessimistic, however dark the colors in which it may be painted," began Dr. Parkhurst yesterday. "The only optimism that deserves to be called by that name is the optimism that can be cheerful in spite of all the disagreeable facts. Such facts are depressing only to those who have no little confidence that they cannot keep that confidence healthy except by drawing the curtain upon everything that is disagreeable. It is the optimism of the pessimist, and yet he could see the evil without blanching and could tell it without lies."

"The world, inherently, tends from bad to worse, and the world's hero is he who has been so thoroughly reversed in his own tendencies that he can hold in check the moral tide. If you are a ship on the wave, you cannot crush the swelling tide into an

Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness after meals, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Itchings on the Skin, Cold Chills, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system and cure sick Headache. For a Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN Beecham's Pills are Without a Rival

And have the LARGEST SALE of any Patent Medicine in the World. 25c. at all Drug Stores.

S. BAUMANN & CO.

White Enamel and Brass Beds, extra strong 2.98

Chairs, Rocker in Mahogany 1.98

Oak Extension Table, nicely polished 3.98

CALL AND MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS.

Exceptional value—Tufted Couch in handsome design of velvet, all sizes 6.98

Carpets, in all the latest color patterns, 39c.

Carpets, choice patterns, 98c.

Alexander's Carpets, 98c.

Oak Sides and 8.98

(Articles desiring facts not covered by this advertisement can write for such information as they may require and will receive it.)

46th St. and 8th Ave.

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THE MOST LIBERAL FIRM TO DEAL WITH.

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