PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1888.

The City of New York of Marshall P. Wilder for breach of promise. J. R. Dos Passos prosecuted and Col. Comes in at Last.

Delayed Twelve Hours by a Broken Vacuum Pump.

Maine Statesman En- part of the time. joyed the Trip.

"The World's" Tug Gets the First News to the Steamship.

Mr. Blaine Confident of Republican Victory.

Very Little Incident on the Voyage Across the Ocean-

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] SANDY HOOK, Aug. 10-The first object that servers here predicted that the new steamout of the window of his statemoom this morning was the long blue streamer with the words " THE WORLD" on it flying from the they steamed slongside the big ship at 5 flagstaff of THE WORLD's tug.

Since the City of New York left Queenstown no craft has touched her iron sides until THE WORLD tug hailed the great ship. It was just at daybreak, and the long roll of the open ocean made it a perilous task to board the steamer, then five miles outside the Hook, and learn from T. C. Crawford, up to the city. The weather was quite clear,

the story of the trip.

The breaking of the vacuum pump in the engine, which delayed the ship twelve hours,

was the only exception. Mr. Blaine enjoyed every hour of the voy. age, and remained on deck nearly the whole He made many acquaintances among the passengers and took a lively interest in everything that was going on. The City of New York anchored at sunrise

outside the bar. The eager passengers were given all the latest news, and the announce. ment of Gen. Sheridan's death was received with great sorrow.

At ten minutes after 5 o'clock THE WORLD tug dipped its flag, saluted and steamed away. while the passengers shouted adieu and gave expressions of thanks. They expressed high appreciation of the

enterprise of THE WORLD. The noise aroused Mr. Blaine, and his well-known features were seen for a moment to sea, but none of them anchored near. at the porthole of his stateroom. The pilot shouted out that he would not start up for quarantine until 7 o'clock, and a score of sailors were busy hoisting a fine display of flags from every spar on the steamship.

BLAINE CONFIDENT OF HARRISON'S ELECTION. Mr. Blaine said he was confident that Har- the sun had come out bright and clear, turnrison and Morton would be elected. He relied not only on the personal popularity and records of the candidates to carry them to victory, but even if these should fail, the paramount issue of protection to American labor was enough to achieve a triumph. When questioned regarding the States in which the Republican candidates would make the largest gains for their party, Mr.

Blaine said "Every State that has a protected manufacturing industry should come to their support. The more factories in the State, the

of politics, but one of protection to our free and many a hearty bumper was drank at firesides." " How does the new tariff bill, introduced

by Mr. Mills, please you?" was asked. "That is the bill to which I make objec-If not a free-trade measure, it is so near free trade as to terrify the workingpeople with a menace of low wages. "Will the Mill's bill become a law?" "Of course I do not know. I hardly think

however." "Will you speak in the coming campaign?" I shall, though I cannot say how many times, that depends upon many things which cannot know at this time. I should like to talk to my old friends in Maine, and shall not probably leave the State when I get home until after the September election. special boat, and it was just three hours be-Still that depends upon so much that is unknown that I cannot speak with certainty."

"And your health, Mr. Blaine?" "Excellent. I am feeling vigorous, very My trip has renewed my youth.

NO ATTEMPT TO MAKE FAST TIME. There was no attempt to make fast time on this first trip, and except for their impatience at the somewhat slow time the passengers enjoyed a remarkably pleasant voyage. There was the first delay at Queenstown, where, Friday night, there was a stoppage of the pump and a wait of twelve hours for repairs. She is a speedy one, however, and after the first day of delay she made 420 knots. Then for three days 441, 425 and 448 each day. Mr. Blaine came on board in the best of health and spirits, as did all the other mem-

bers of his party. It was a cool evening for the run out of Liverpool and down the channel, and Mr. Blame sat upon the promenade deck and

Frightful Death Rate. Fourteen hundred babies died of summer complaints a this city in July. Alexander's Cholera Infantum

watched with evident pleasure the receding

Mr. Blaine, who is very sensitive to seasickness, was not at all ill, but took his meals regularly, and spent much time in the Captain's room, with Messrs. Griscom, Scott, Cossett and Lord Loughmore.

He was a good story teller and repeated ome which Gen. Grant had told him. Especially, one of a soldier who did a great deal On Wednesday evening the saloon was

turned into a court room for the mock trial Kowalsky, of California, and Father O'Reilly It was a rich treat of fun, and Mr. Blaine

laughed as beartily as any one present There were plenty of incidents off the banks. hig ship ran through a fleet of was still on the City of Chicago ran by toward Liverpool. As the two craft were within a quarter of a mile of each other many passengers thought they had had a narrow

The final days of the trip were mainly given up to wishing for an early arrival. Mr. Blaine, who had become very popular with everybody on board, was on deck a large

Mr. Blaine was free in his talk on American topics and was always willing to explain national matters to intending citizens. 7.30 A. M.—The City of New York is still at her anchor five miles off from Sandy Hook. Beyond THE WORLD tug and the mail boat Fletcher, no boat has been near her. 7. 35 A. M.—The City of New York has just weighed anchor and started for the city.

COMING UP THE BAY.

Incidents After the Visit to Mr. Blaine by "The World's" Boat. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SANDY HOOK, Aug. 10.- The initial trip of the City of New York cannot be called a very slow one, even counting the time wasted in delays. While she lay at Queenstown having a steam pipe repacked the swift and stanch Germanic, of the White Star line. came in and went out to sea again. She has not yet put in her appearance off the Hook, although expected to-day Not knowing of the delays, the marine ob-

greeted the eyes of Mr. Blaine as he looked evening. " Have you seen the Germanic?" was the prevailing question which was put to the

> o'clock this morning. THE WORLD reporters had kept close watch all night and the night previous and were out to meet the steamer hours before any other boat except the side-wheeler Fletcher, which

went on its regular mail trip at 6 o'clock. The City of New York came to anchor at 4.30 A. M. about five miles off Sandy Hook and began making preparations for her run the London correspondent of THE WORLD, so she could be plainly seen. The wind was blowing strong from the northeast, and whitecaps and long swells were rolling over each The passage has been almost without inci- other and dashing against the long black h of the steamer, but they were far too small to make her heed their presence,

A MIGETY STANCH VESSEL.

It would, indeed, take a tremendous sea to one feet of water forward.

Many of her steerage passengers were on deck when THE WORLD tug drew nigh, and a few of the cabin passengers, and several had startling yarns for the reporters, thinking they would believe all they said. One told how sick Mr. Blaine had been and how he was shivering in the inner cabin, afraid to come out on deck, and another recited how their arrival had been delayed several days by a disastrous accident to the machinery. But no one on board manifested any anxiety to get into port. The preparations for the sail up the bay went on deliberately.

One of the Government's monitors passed in tow not far off, and a whole fleet of sailing vessels of every description were headed out All the movements of the boat indicated extreme cautiousness.

POINTED TOWARD THIS CITY.

Although the tide was rising at the time THE WORLD's tug visited her, she did not ing the whole lower bay and the ocean beyond into a broad lake of glistening silver vapor, in which the new marine visitor seemed like a great black moving spot. Just as the captain turned the bow of his majestic craft towards the city he glanced behind him out over the Atlantic, and saw a hurrying steamer with the two funnels of the

White Star line coming into port. It was the Germanic which had steamed so proudly out of Queenstown harbor while the City of New York lay helpless with congestive steam-pipe. There was great rejoicing among the passengers over this victory.

time conqueror.

The scene at this moment was a magnificent The bay was at its best and the steamer looked very pretty, while on shore no end of bunting was run up in honor of the newcomer. The marine tower at Sandy Hook got out its best big American flag and dipped it as the City of New York for the first time stood abreast of the station. It was 8 o'clock, and a little puffing tug

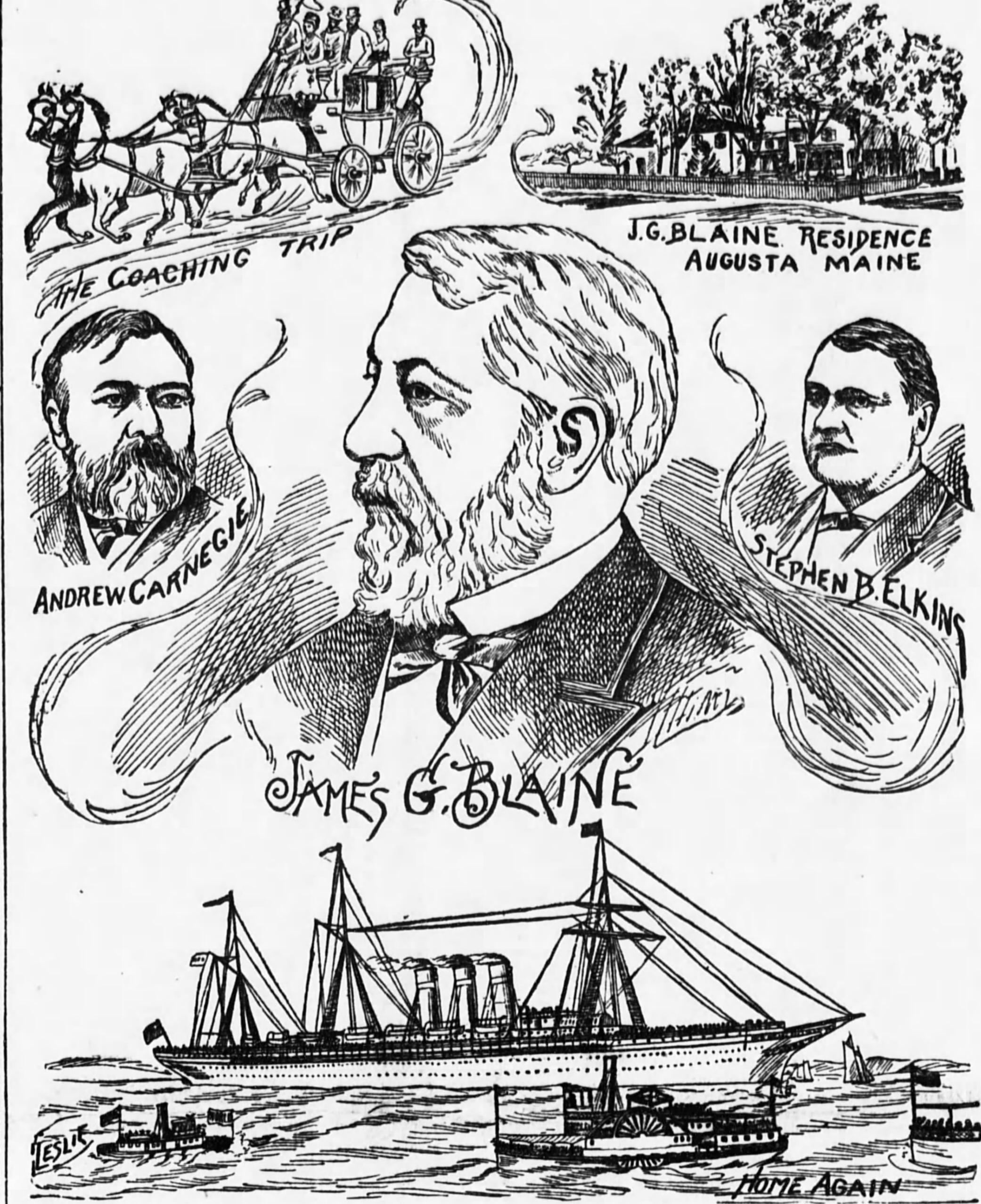
was splurging through the water trying to get within hailing distance of the long-ex pected craft. It was another newspaper hind THE EVENING WORLD in trying to get

The wee, slow tug struggled with a big flag, got within speaking distance and had just time to ask wisely : " Is Mr. Blaine on board?" and get a laugh in return, while the Inman babe rushed on towards Quarantine. She had come to New York and New York's typical paper had welcomed her The remainder of the work was with the Entertaining Committee of Republicans who had waited so long to do their graceful duty.

THE STORY OF THE VOYAGE.

A Graphic Log Kept by the "Evening World's" Representative on Board.

Mr. T. C. Crawford, who has for some time acted as the chief London correspondent of both editions of THE WORLD, accompanied Mr. Blaine on the City of New York and wrote the following graphic account of the



fact of ner being a new model intended to revolu- | single journal.

Through actual test of heavy seas the City of New York rode almost without | no trouble. make her roll or plunge. She drew twenty- motion. She did not pitch at all, and only rolled slightly upon one day of the journey.

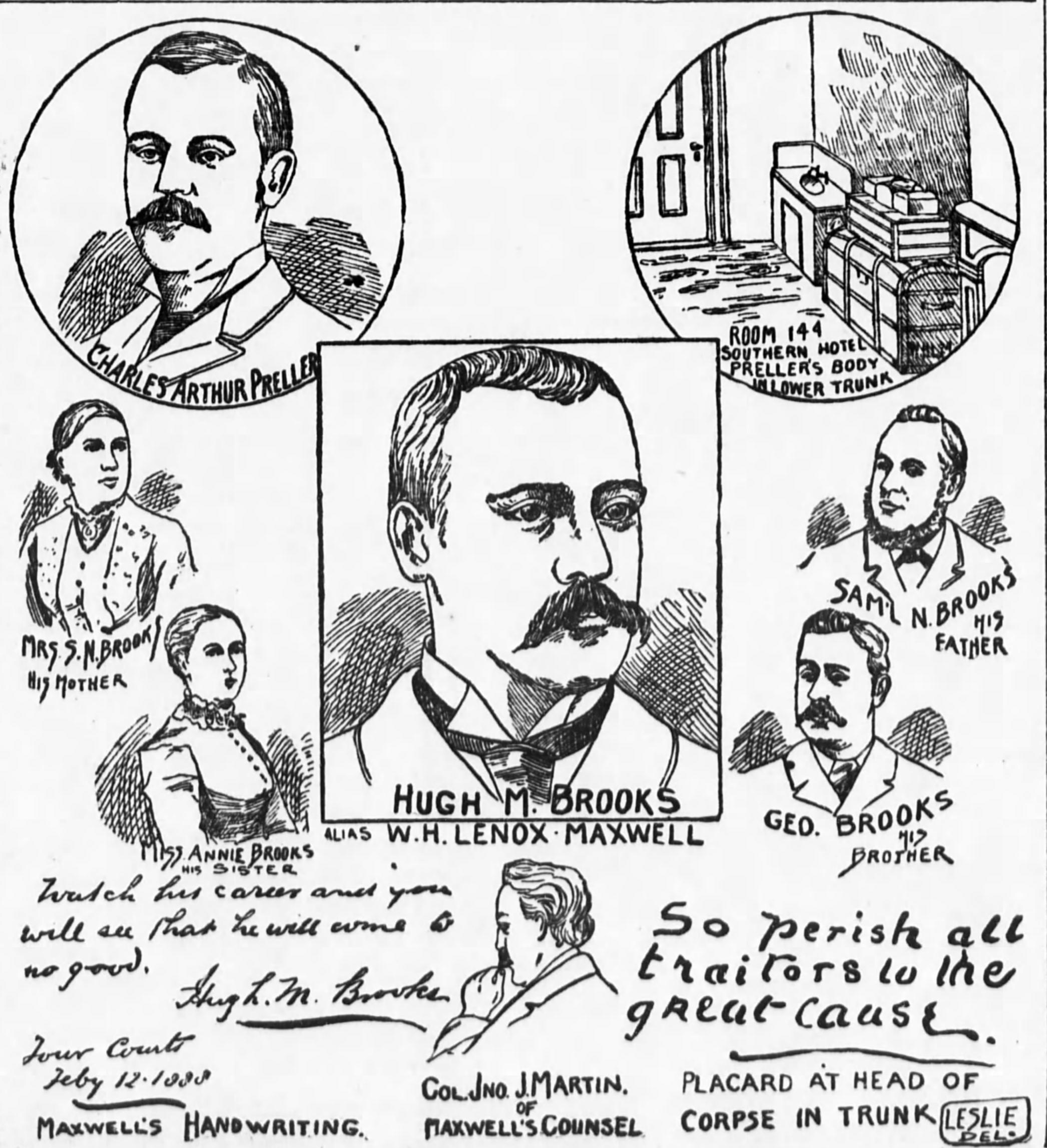
There was no attempt made upon this trial trip | revolutions made by the twin screws per minute |

Great interest has been to make fast time. Such an attempt with new ma- | was eighty. The best run by the measured mile felt in this steamer on account of her having on chinery would have resulted in overheating. The was nineteen and nine-tenths knots per hour. It board Mr. Blaine and family, and in the further | crossing was made without any overheating of a | was clearly demonstrated that when this steamer There was a delay at Queenstown owing to some | than six days. Europe. trouble with the steam pipes. That port was not After the first day of delay she ran 420 knots. The problem of absolute safely and the maximum left until 8.30 o'clock Thursday evening. There then 441, 425, and 446, thus leaving only 241 knots of comfort appears to have been completely solved | was a delay of ten hours the next day owing to a | to run to the bar. defect in the steam pumps. After that there was | Mr. Blaine arrived in best of health and spirits. The double engines developed nearly twenty thousand hor-e-power. The highest number of

is fairly in hand she will make the crossing in less

All of his family are well. They all enjoyed the

(Continued on Second Page.)



Pays the Penalty

On the Gallows at St. Louis This Morning.

Last Chapter of a Most Remarkable Case.

History of Crime.

Vain Efforts of His Relatives from England to Save His Life,

Full Particulars of the Famous Trunk Tragedy.

Landgraff,

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 10.-Maxwell was hanged at 8.56 A. M. Landgraf was executed at the same time.

death watch for Hugh M. Brooks, alias Max- ning his burial suit this morning. well, who murdered Arthur Preller, and covered himself, as umed an attitude of re-Henry Landgraf, who killed his sweetheart, | flection, one of his favorite attitudes the past went on duty shortly after 12 o'clock this | three years in jail, and presently lit a cigarmorning, and a few minutes later Maxwell expressed a desire to sleep, saying that he | thoughts that would now and then cross his would like to be called at 2 o'clock. The crowd of reporters who congregated

in front of the cell withdrew to a respectful room of the jail inside. distance. Landgraf threw himself on the cot in his cell, removing his coat and vest, commencing. while Maxwell, when retiring, merely removed his coat. Both men slept with their arms thrown out | men. He has heard their confessions and

watch, while Hahn and Duffy performed the same office for Landgraf.

The lights were turned down and for fifty people, mostly newspaper men. nearly two hours all was still. Maxwell's guard awoke him. He arose and expressed himself as refreshed by his nap. He at once occupied himself in arranging things in his cell and then sat down to write.

His writing was in short paragraphs, and embodied requests to various individuals and covered the disposition of some of his per- consisted of fried oysters, fried eggs, crackthat he had for sale he gave to Deputy Al | which Landgraf ate heartily, as usual.

A small match box of his own manufacture he gave to a reporter as a souvenir. Other trifles were similarly disposed of. At 2. 80 o'clock he was again writing, stopping occasionally to read from a Catholic

The jail yard was beginning to assume a lively appearance. The morning relate of | til 8.30 A. M. newspaper men were arriving, the operators working for The Evening World and other newspaper wires were busy at their tables and there was an air of life about the hitherto gloomy place.

About 2.30 o'clock a messenger boy came | the Governor that much longer time i with a telegram addressed to Mr. A. J. P. | which to again hear from the British Minis Garesche, one of Maxwell's attorneys. That attorney had been expecting news that their last telegram to him would and the appearance of the boy put all agog. bring a reply which the Governor could not

Mr. Garesche refused to disclose the full avoid understanding as a special request contents of the message, but showed the from the British Government for a respite. more conservative part, which was a request | coupled with an expressed desire on the part from Fauntleroy at Jefferson City to be of the British Government to inquire more notified immediately after the execution, as particularly into the case, he would not retire or attempt to sleep until all was over. At 3 o'clock this morning Maxwell said he some. A large number left the jail and put

came in at the west window just opposite his | remained in the large jail-room or bull pen. cell, and was indeed cool. A quart tin cup | as they call it, and talked in groups. of hot black coffee was brought to him. This he sipped, and seemed to get some | Landgraf's cell and spent the time in private taking this refreshment, Mr. Fauntleroy's | guards being present. telegram to Martin was read to him, stating | Maxwell improved the opportunity for that the Governor had just received a second another smoke and used up several ci, arettes telegram from British Minister West, in before finishing it. which the latter said the British Government | Up to 8, 15 o'clock no news from Jefferson asked for a respite in order to inquire into | City or Wahhington had been received at the the circumstances of the case.

the telegrams a diplomatic minister sends to | City, saying there was no hope for Maxwell, him. I suppose there is no way to make him do so. The Governor seems determined on his course, and I suppose I must meet my At 4.15 Father Tihan left Maxwell's cell

and the little prisoner wrote a note to Mr. Garesche, the attorney, who made a special plea for him at Jefferson City, thanking him warmly for his services and wishing him long life and happiness. The handwriting gave no evidence of nervousness on the part of the writer and was worded and written just about as it would have been a week ago.

MAXWELL'S CABLED ADDRESS. The following address to the English public was cabled by Maxwell last night to London papers and given to the local press here early this morning : My English countrymen will doubtless remember

the great boasts that have been now and at all times made by the American people in regard the lar and just way in which they treat all people. I am satisfied that you are not acquainted with Woman's Work.

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful bouseke per the first requisite is good health. How can woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping if she be suffering from those disto her sex? Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE only remedy, sold by draggists, under a positive from the manufacturers. Satisfaction printed guarantee on bottle wrapper. "."

Alexander's Cholera Morbus Cure.

PRICE ONE CENT!

the unlawful, unjust and unfair way I have been treated. You are accustomed in England to see justice administered impartially in the courts. An examination of the record in my case will show that the prosecution resorted to every unfair means in their power, even to crime itself, for they procured a check to be forged and had the man who presented it arrested and placed in

Afterwards the prosecution placed him on the stand to testify. His evidence was a tissue of lies from one end to the other. In fact, upon the witness stand he would lie as far as he considered necessary, and the pros-cution said in open court that it had paid the witness \$50

This is a specimen of the boasted American just tice. This is only one of the many means used by the prosecution, and had I time I could give numbers of them. The trial has been denounced as a travesty and miscarriage of justice by any of the leading lawyers here.

We proved that one of the jurors said he was going on to the jury to convict the British subject. The British Government interfered and their request was refused by Gov. Morehouse on the ground that they had no right to do so, and that they did not really intend to interfere, and upon the fact as to the prejudiced juror which we laid before the Governor, he said that fact did not

amount to anything. without having had a fair trial, as is guaranteed to every one my the State Constitution. The prosecution states in the papers that the Governor on ht to disregard the request of Great Britain on the ground that I was an Englishman and that Great Brita n had not taken any notice of the United States inter ering in the O'Donnell case

HUGH MATTRAM BROOKS.

MAXWELL'S LAST DAY ON EARTH day on earth. He wears a black Prince Al.

at the C. C. C.

and a white tie, which a ginning to show a little nervousness glances about with something of a glare in his eyes that reminded THE EVENING WOBLD correspondent of his wild, frightened look as he was received by a crowd of several hun dred people at the Union Depot about sun rise one morning three years ago. He looked then as if he were afraid the crowd might prove to be a mob. And the same glisten ST. Louis Jail, Aug. 10, 5 a. M.-The last | was in his eyes as he stared about after don-

> But it was only for a few seconds. He reette and puffed away vigorously, evidently making an effort to banish those awfu

The sun is now up, and the streets outside are filling with people, as is also the large Preparations for the final ceremony are

MURDERERS ON THEIR KNEES. Father Tihan is again with the condemned

on the pillows. Deputies Scully and Barke | given them absolution and they are now on entered Maxwell's cell and kept a close their knees before the priest. All eyes are on Maxwell and Landgraf is scarcely noticed by the crowd, which now numbers fully The Sheriff and his deputies are ready to tie the arms of the prisoner.

READING THE DEATH WARBANT.

The death warrant is now being read. After the religious rights breakfast was served the prisoners in Landgraf's cell. It sonal effects. A package of his photographs | ers, jel'y, coffee and bread and butter, of Maxwell, however, did not have much ap-

> TWO HOURS MORE OF LIFE. Just as everything was ready for the final march to the scaffold, the Sheriff gave in to an appeal of Maxwell's attorneys for a postponement of the execution for two hours, and announceed that it would not take place un-All holders of tickets were notified to re-

turn by that time, as the execution would

surely take place between 8.30 and 8.45 A. M. TIME TO HEAR FROM THE GOVERNOR. The two hours' postponement was to give ter, Maxwell's attorneys hoping and believing

The postponement was a great surprise to all present and a disappointment, too, to was feeling chilly. He shivered slightly and in the next two hours in a saloon and buttoned his coat about him. The wind restaurant opposite the Four Courts. Others The condemned men were taken back to

warmth in his veins from the draught. White with Father Tihan, no one else except the

The telegram gave Maxwell little hope. He At 8.20 a message was received from Mr. only said: "Well, if a man won't believe Fauntleroy, Maxwell's attorney at Jefferson At 8.45 the Sheriff entered the jail, and the prisoners were brought out from the cell they

> The crowd gathered about as the death warrants were read, and the arms of the men were tied behind them and their hands and wrists together in front and the march to the scaffold commenced Everything worked like machinery, from

had occupied so long.

the bringing of the prisoners from their cell to the springing of the trap, the whole occupying scarcely fifteen minutes. The reading of the death-warrants occupied

but a few minutes, and the march to the scaffold but a few more, the procession passing between a double file of police. Maxwell was very pale, and kept his eyes on the ground as he walked, but his step was steady and firm, and no tremor was percepti ble in his arms.

Landgraf walked with his wonted stolid indifference, and no ther spoke a word. They had hardly ascended the scaffold be fore the caps were over their heads, shutting out their faces, and an instant later both shot down through the death trap. Landgraf became motionless at once, but Maxwell's body twisted about considerably. The drop was at 8.56.

MAXWELL'S ROMANTIC CAREER

The Wild Son of an English School Princis pal-The Story of Preiler's Murder. No shadow premonitory of this day cast itself into that quiet English home where

Brooks, and that a black mustache had be-n

recently cut off. Photographs were taken

and sent to Preder's friends. It was found

that the left hand of the body had a scar

which tallied with the one that Preller had

received lut a short time before in a New

photographer named Frazer, who had aken

Prel er's picture, and was sure the body in

the box was that of the salesman. Among

Maxwell's effects was a smal buckskin bag,

which is supposed to have belonged to Prel-

ler, and the strings of which were cut. Among

the things he ook with him, and which were

found in Aucklaud, was an undershirt which

So the trunk mystery was solved and Max-

CONVICTING MURDEBER MAXWELL.

that robbery was the object of the murder

The State went directly at the case to show

For the defense several grounds were

made. The identity of the body in the trunk

was questioned. The ingenious theory was

advanced that Preller had persuaded Maxwell

to undertake a surg.cal operation which had

There was some trouble in getting a jury

owing to the feeling against Maxwell, who

clous crime. It was even alleged that he had

begun to plan the murder and robbery from

the moment he met Preller on the boat, and

that all his cultivation of the young sales-

nan's riend hip and confidence had been

Finally a jury was obtained, the exciting

During the trial the pris ne 's real name

and history came out, so generally had the

name of Maxwell been impressed mon the

people that the other name was barely men-

appealed the case and so, by one legal delay

THE CASE HAS BEEN UNIQUE.

The case has been almost unparalleled, no

only in the enormity of the crime with which

it opened, but in all the a tendant circum-

The devotion of Maxwell's counsel and

friends has been wonderful. Up to the very

last moment efforts to secure a commutation

or a pardon were unremitting. Petitions and

letters were secured in such numbers as

came acros the orean and had a persona

hearing before the Governor. It availed only

to secure a delay of four short weeks, from

July 13 to this day, but the two suffering

Englishwomen won much sympathy from

tender hearted Americans, and the number

of pentions and letters to the Governor in

The prisoner was visited daily in his cell

by is mother and sister, and gained much

MAXWELL IN JAIL.

tained his old flip ancy of manner

During his first year in jail Maxwell re-

cracked jokes and tried in all ways to be

amusing to those who saw and heard him.

Within twelve months p st he had become

more earnest, though by no means downcas

He was baptized into the Roman Catholi

fa th while in jail, and was frequently visited

by a father confessor and Sisters of Charity.

Under the inexorable rule of the jail visi-

tors were not allowed to come directly into

Maxwell's presence. His mother and sister

while talking to him, were separated from

The Brooks family, while appreciating to

them, firmly believe in the innocence of

"our Hugh," as they called him, and that

not so o d as he might have been." and that

A MOTHER'S FEELINGS.

Everything was done that could be done again

him in the trial at St. Louis. This was followed

noble Judge Sherwood, a gentleman for whom we

speaks so highly of the Governor that I ventured

to write and ask you to plead for us and get my

boy a free pardon, which he certainly deserve-

for everybody here says his punisument has alread

child. We non- of us know how soon sorrow and

trouble may c me to any one of us, and therefore

we should do our utmost to alieviate the sufferings

of others. Perhaps some of those people wno were

instice as we have done and be denied it. Now we

thing we ought never to have had to ask for if the

le ve those wicked men in God's han is to deal with

ECHOED BY A BROTHER.

pre sed George Brooks, brother of Hugh,

that he declares he will never set foot in the

Brooks's letter, is a member of the Suprem

Ben h is Missouri, who wrote two dissenting

opinions in the case, and so far departed

from his usual course as to appeal personally

Mrs. Brooks and her daughter have been

one of Hugh's counsel. They have been

most kindly and generous y cared for, and

but for the sad and fruitless errand which

brough them from home they could but

As it is they will have no time for thoughts

have been impressed by American cordianty

of the pleasant side of their visit, so deeply

is it overshad wed by the terrible event of

to-day, which they could not aver with all

their love and their almost heroic devotion.

PLANNING PRISON LIFE.

While Maxwell still had a hope that Gov

So strongly has the feeling of injustice im-

Judge Sherwood, referred to in Mrs.

administrators of the law had done th ir duty.

them as he only can dea! with such people.

land where such a thing is possible.

to the Governor.

and hospitality.

out by all the jud. es at Jefferson City excer

have the greatest honor and respect.

he "over-persuaded" Hugh to attempt the

he was the victim of grossest injustice.

even intimate their belief that Preller

comfort from the interviews.

him by an iron s reen.

Brooks wrote:

been postponed until to-day.

stances during the trial and since.

After the conviction Maxwell's counsel

and another, the final act of the tragedy has

trial was held and Maxwell was convicted.

A general denuel of the crime was

had been cut from a body, and a lo. of Prel-

ler's cuffs and collars.

resulted farally.

well was brought to trial.

York barber shop. Then came a Toronto

Three Thousand Tons of Marble in a Meet- next winter, has already signed with a num-

ing-House Steenle Paralyzed Him. An archaic hayseed from the interior of the others State was pottering down Fifth avenue yesterday. An alpaca frock-coat of a light-green black fluttered airily about his spare form. and an aged pair of breeches clung baggily to his long legs and cleared his ankles more victoriously.

He was opposite the Cathedral, and, tilting his battered straw hat back, he looked earnestly at the spires that rise, as fair as twin lilies, up into the clear blue, A workman was just going up on the "lift" with a load of marble. The countryman approached the contractor and said :

"Waal, I bet yer wouldn't get this chicken to go up on that air little slidin' platform, with nothin' to catch on by."

"Those who don't want to go up that way boys can field all around the Australians, can go up by the ladders," said the con-The sea-green eye of the rustic travelled up the series of short ladders aga nst the side of

the spire. Then he spoke again . "Waal. I guess you wouldn't get this ole critter a-climbin' up them, neether," he said with a complasent grin. "Hev yer most got all the stun yer want to put on top?" There's a good deal to come.

"Lest about how much weight of stun have yer put inter thet steeple?" he ked. Well, there have been about two hundred carloads, averaging fifteen tons to a car That makes about three thousand ions white marble, without counting the brick or iron work. and you've got to go up a

dozen more feet, I reck'n, 'fore yer strike the top, ain't yer?" "It'll be nearer sixty-five feet," said the The rural relic opened eyes and mouth at

And when'll you have her done?" he "Oh, in two or three months," said the question-answerer, moving away calmly

Hiram took his way down the street, muttering to himself: "I guess they'd wait a powerful while up around home they put 3,000 ton of white marble in meetin'-house steeple. It's a wasteful extravagance."

It Was Two Sturdy Tramps to One Old Man, but He Came Out All Right.

An elderly, gray-haired man of medium height, with a good-natured face adorned by a small white mustache and goatee, had quite an adventure in Brooklyn a few nights ago. He is a prominent citizen and took an important part in compiling he census of 1880. He is between six y and six y-five years old and is still very active and strong.

On this particular night he had remained in New York until after the hour it is su posed good people retire, and he didn't get acr ss the bridge until nearly 3 o'clock. He walked to the corner of Sands and Ful ton streets, intending to wait for a car to take him to his home on Bed ord a enue. Suddenly he was disturbed by a seedy. looking individual, who asked money for

some hing to eat "I'm sorry, my man," said be, "It is un. fortunate for you that you approach me at night. If it was daylight I would take you into a restaurant and give you something to eat, but I never take my pocketbook out at night in the presence of strangers."

"You old kinflint," said the tramp, with an oath, "you ain't no gentleman," and attemp ed to strike out. Before he knew what was coming he had received a blow from the other's fist that landed him sprawl ing into the gutter. Picking himself up, the tramp called one

of his pals, who began to take a hand in the fight, but was stopped by his intended victim, who said: may be an old man, but as sure as live, if either one or both or you attack me

I'll kill one of you. I may not be able to 'do' both of you, but some one wil suffer if you come near me. You are highwaymen and the law is on my side." The tramps were about to make another | The Young Democrats of the Dry-Goods Discharge when a friend of the old gentleman

approached unexpectedly, and, seeing what was up, struck tramp No. 2 under the ear sending him in the gutter. The other fel ow ran away. The two friends then went home in a hack. During the melce no policeman was in sight.

A Reminiscence of the old Days When Jakey Snell Was Sheriff.

written in a bold hand "Jac Snell, Fonda, EVENING WORLD reporter, a round and rosy

County. distributed to several thousands of his lawyer | the banner.

friends all over the State. The circular bore on the upper left-hand district during the campaign. corner the portrait of a round, jolly-faceu man, and the letterpress announced that Sheriff Snell was prepared to devote his whole attention to duty and that he would give the best of his judgment to all work intrusted to him. The portrait was certainly one to inspire confidence.

A certain waggish young lawyer of this city was one of the recip ents of this thoroughly business circular, and, cutting off the portrait he posted it on the back of a postal card with this written effusion:

Is this the new Sheriff, can any one tell? Is this the new Speriff, our own Jakey Snell? If this is the Sher ff, and is not a -eil-Why, then, Mr. Sh riff, you're doing darn well!

St. Patrick's Sons Paraded and Little Moan Knew the Reason Why. Mona had always lived in a country town,

and, in her mind, parades and processions are always associated with funerals. Last St. Patrick's Day, as she stood at the window a section of the big parade passed

"Who are those men, mamma?" she asked. "They are the Sons of St. Patrick," was

the reply. After a few minutes' reflection the fouryear-old asked: "Is the old man dead?"

Why He Ran. [From the Philadelphia Call.] Quevedo-I saw a messenger boy running yester-

Curtis-Policeman after him? Quevedo-No. Taking a telegram to a ball-

CAUGHT A ROBBER.

TO BAT AT THE ANTIPODES.

Johnny Ward Gathers Crack Players for His Australian Baseball Tour. Capt. John Montgomery Ward, of the All America team, which will play baseball with the Chicago nine throughout Australia ter of his players and is negotiating with

Among those who will positively go to the antipodes with Ward are Hanlon, of the Detroits: Fred Carroll, of the Pittsburgs, and Tiernan, of the Giants. Big Roger Connor is expected to accompany the team, and the American Association is expected to furnish either or both Carutners and Bushong, of the Brooklyn team, for the trip.

As the Yankee boys will have to play cricket with the colouists, Captain Ward has purchased an outfit, and he and Tiernan the wicket against O'Rourke's bowling. Jim is a v teran crickter, and was one of the Boston-Athletic baseball combination which went to England, where he made more runs than any single one of his English opponents. Ward says he is confident his basebal

and what they have to learn more pa ticularly is the peculiar batting and blocking of

The Australian cricketers, who are now in Engla d, are practising baseball, with the idea of knocking out the American visitors

POLITICIANS, TAKE NOTICE.

Labor Is Going to Call a State Convention and Take Part in the Campaign.

An important political movement is about to be inaugurated by the Central Labor Union which may give the old pa ty managers mu concern about the manner in which Lat or vote will shape itself in November The Committee of Ten of the Central Labor nion, composed of leading representatives

of organized labor, met last night at Eighth street and resolved to recommend to the central body next Sunday that a State convention, composed of representatives of all labor organ zations, be called at an early day. The committee recommend that the basis of representation shall be two delegates from each trade or 1 bor organization and five from each Cen ral Labor Union District Assemblies of Knights of Labor. person who is an active member of either the old political parties, or who has not been a member of a labor organization for a year is to be eligible as a delegate to the conven-

It is proposed to throw the labor vote on the side of the party which will favor the re- | thirty years, a travelling salesman, going to neal of the obnoxious Conspiracy law : to aid in the election of all candidates who are friendly to organized labor, and in districts where there are none to nom nate distinctive labor men or aid in the defeat of those opposed to labor measures.

FIRE LADDIES DISCIPLINED.

The Comm'ssioners Deal Out Fines and Reprimands for Neglect of Daty.

The Fire Commissioners met yesterday to try Inspectors Osborne and Dowling for failing to report the state of the floors of old Elm street arsenal, but at the request counsel the case was adjourned until Sept. 5 Building Inspector Samuel H. Merritt was fined two days' pay and reprimanded for neglect of duty on the new building at Convent avenue and One Hundred and Fortyfifth street.

Firen an E. J. Murphy, of Hook and Ladder 15, was fined ten days' pay for being absent without leave for nineteen hours. Fireman Edward J. Lacey, of Engine Company 5, was fined ten days' pay for being at sent without leave on two occasions, once for space of nine hours and once for fourteer

Fireman J. J. Britts, of Engine 16, lost tw days' pay by being absent for one hour. Fireman William Farrell, of Engine 4, was ordered to pay a judgment of \$350, with costs, amounting in all to \$800.

GO.NG THEM ONE BETTER.

trict Were Not to Be Outdone,

The large body of Democrats employed in the dry goods district will do effective work for the national ticket. The Republican dudes of the district have hoisted the starspangled banner with the names of Harrison and Morton plastered over it. The flag ban ner is strung across Worth street west of

On the Coleman House register to-day is Broadway. The words "Protection to Amer ican Industries" appear on the flag. To get even with them the Wholesale Dry-Goods Cleveland and Thurman Ciul That signature brings to the mind of an stretched a beautiful banner across Broadway at Worth street. Portraits of middle-aged man, the Sheriff of Montgomery | Democratic standard bearers adorn it, the words "Protection to American labor When he assumed the cares of office he and industries, but relief from war taxes, issued a characteristic bulletin which was truits and monopolies" are inscribed upon

There promises to be fun in the dry-goods

The Rainy Season.



First Dude-It's waining again. Second Do. -It's wet wain, too, werry wet.

Nothing to Wear. [From the Boston Transcript.] "I don't see how I can ap," said Mrs. McStyle

'really, I have nothing to wear.' "Nothing to wear!" exclaimed Mr. McStyle "where is your cream satin?" "Wny, John, how ridicu ous you are! You know that that is worn thread are!" "I don't see how that can be. You have no worn it above three times. "Very true; but then, think of the times I had to try it on while it was making.

Continued from First Page.

Hugh Mottram Brooks began his life twenty

"He was a good boy," the father and mother have said over and over again in their affection and their grief, urging that as a reason why there should be mercy - why the boy should not die now.

It was a home with an atmosphere of love of mutual care and dependence, of pure scholarship, that home into which Hugh The father and the mother were both teachers. Samuel Newton Brooks, who called the murderer son, has been for years Princi pal of the three detached schools at Hyde In one of the hig est grades under him his wife Hanuah teaches. His son George is in another department, and his daughter Annie born when Hugh was a boy of eleven is a pupil teacher, well advanced in examinations for a full Normal course. Res. ected according to their stations and

their own worth of character, the members of the Brooks family formed a happy group strong in their own ties and strong in the affection of many friends. They were not great travellers.

mother and daughter had hardly stepped beyond the bounds of their own immediate local ty. The father, in 1876, came across to see the wonders of the great American public, as unfolded at the Philadelphia ex-THE BOY WAS WILD.

Hugh was always a little wild, but the parents loved him not a whit the less. was b ght and active. He did not take to with that end in view. rou ine and would never make a teacher. a boy he teased his sister, in school he tr bl. d his teacher more than he did his boo. From such a boy outbursts were to be ex pected; but that he would come to a cri nal act of the bla kest-that he would day take another's li e, apparently a ter coldest sort of calculation over the deed. one thought possible any more than mother and sister, father and brother eve

It was when he was twenty-three years old and was getting along indifferently as a solicitor tha Hugh Brooks made his most un fortunate sally from home.

He was tired of the ties that bound him and of the familiar scenes about him. would she the world. In pursuance of re olve he left his home san, 19, 1885, and Feb. 3 he was on board the steamer Cephaonia, from Liverpool, bound for New York. HE FIRST MEETS PRELLER

On that vessel he fell in with C. Arthu Preller, a young man of something over America in the interests of J. B. Dixon & Co. of Bradford. Prelier was of a sensitive esthetic nature, feeling deeply in religious matters, passionately fond of music, and only too rea v to discuss with an appreciativ friend his ideas, thoughts and plans. found such a friend, apparently, in Brooks but he knew him oulr as Walter H. Lenno Maxwell, for that was the name Brooks gave to Preller, and to the salesman Hugh repreented that he was a physician As the days and the ship went on the int

macy of Preller and str uger and stronger. They were in apart. They talked on all manner of mestions. Preller serious y and sensitively. Maxwell with bright, some imes flippant words and a tendency to turna sober thought

The passage over, the two young men kept up their intimacy, Maxwell losing no opporunity to bind him elf more firmly in the regard of his late fellow-traveller. From New York they went to Boston together. Maxwell there made a pretence of look ng for a body upon which to make medical experiments, but according to all reports made much more progress in a course flirtation carried on with the young ladies at the Washington street boarding-house which accommodated himself and Preller.

CONTINUING THE FATAL INTIMACY. The salesman made a business tour of New York, Philadelpnia, Baltimore, Buffalo, Toronto and other places, and wherever he went Maxwell's letters tollowed him. These epistles always begon with "My Dear Arthur," and they dealt very minutely with his operation which resulted fatally. In her let daily life. They told of his lack of funds, ter to the wife of Gov. Morehouse Mi and the fact that his bicycle and stereopticon might be purchased at reasonable figures. In one of them it was intima ed that a trip to Australia would suit the writer very

Maxwell finally went back to New York and then set out again, reaching St. Louis and registering at the Southern Hotel March

Preller went to Cincinnati and then came to St. Louis April 3, going to the same hotel They played billiards together, visited each other's room, seemed to have everything in common.

On Sunday, April 5, Maxwell bought some chloroform at a drug store, writing a prescription himself. Monday he bought a new trunk, a field-glass, a new hat, a ticket to San Francisco, and in several other wave spent a considerab e sum of money. ing the ticket he gave the name of H. M. Brooks. That night he left the hotel, saying as he went away that his friend Preller had gone into the country, but he would be back in a few days.

Maxwell's baggage when he came to the hotel included a heavy zinc trunk, a canvascovered trunk and a couple of hand-atcheis. Preller had several sample trunks and a va ise. When Maxwell lef. he took the canvas trunk, a hat-box and a valise.

THE MYSTERY BEGINS. On Tuesday, April 14, the odor in room 144 at the Southern caused an investigation. There were two trunks in the room, the zinccovered trunk and the one Maxwell had bought before leaving. The St. Louis trunk was on top of the ether. When the zinccovered trunk was opened a dead body dressed in only a pair of drawers, was found in it, with the notice: "So perish all traitors

to the great cause. Immediately inquiry was made for W. H Lennox Maxwell, the man who had occupied the room. He was taced to San Francisco. During his jou ney across the plains he had gone by the ames of Perry Reed Tewfik and

J C. D. Auquer. Under this name be registered at the Palace Hotel on April 11. The next day he bought Moreh use might interfere so ar as to coma steerage ticket for Auckland on the teamer mute his sentence to imprisonment for life City of Sydney, and on April 21 Chief Harri- he spoke of the kind of work he would like gan sent a cablegram to Consul Gable of to do in the penitentiary. The tailor shop. Auckland ordering the arrest of Maxwell for he thought, would be the best place for him murder. The steamer arrived on May 5, and He hoped he would not be pla ed in the sad-Maxwell was arrested and committed to the dle-tree factory, as the work there was very Auckland jail. On May 25 the extradition heavy, he understood, the heaviest in the papers were made out, and on June 6 Detec- prison. The penitentiary authorities ought lives Tracy and Badger left for Aukland with to gauge a man by his strength and w rk him unsuccessfuly. The prisoner was turned accordingly. Small men possessed of little over to them, and on the 21st of July they strength should be put in the tailor should sailed for home on the Zelandia, arriving in and big, strong men ought to be made to ment of the State Industrial School. San Francisco on Aug. 10 and in St. Louis on work in the saddle-tree actory and do all the

The other end of the case had been mean- stand it.

trom the country. It was found that the frawers on the body were ma ked H. M.

CRISP THEATRICAL GOSSIP HEARD BEHIND THE SCENES.

De Wolf Hopper's Merting with Bronsen Howard - Chicago's New Spect cular Production-The Hit Willie Eddinger is Making in " Among the Pines"-Agnes Stone in " The Queen's Mate."

De Wolf Hopper, the comedian, and Bronson | whispering parts " Howard, the playwrig t, became acquainted for the first time last sunday in a charmin_ly unconventional way. Hopper was spending the day at New Rochelle with Mark Smith, and in the afternoon set forth to enjoy a swim in the cool, bracing waters of the Sound. He swam out to a float some distance from the shore. He reached it in salety and hung on to one end of it. As he was boubing and that the "so perish" placard was but a up and down on one side of the foat he caught a gampse of some one bobbing up and down on the other side. This some one took a uive and came up beside Hopper.

"Let me introduce myself to you, Mr. Hopper, said this p. raon; "I'm Bronson Howard." "Oh !" remarked Hopper, rather incredulously looking at the head and gleaming shoulders. "What's the other end of you; a fish ?"

Mr. Howard laughed, and an amicable conver-Howard, "let us hope there will be a less monotonous kind of figured around."

"Yes," said Hopper, "I'd like you to come and see me, old boy; and 'resurrecting a che tnut, come without any ceremony-just as you

This Mr. Howard promised to do, adding, however, that he would put on a new pair of tigats, as those he wore at present were hardly fit for evenand is even now scarcely recognized. | ing use. When Francis Wilson makes his starring tour it

will be under the management of Mr. Canby, who last season was associated with the Casino and who this season travels managerially with Frederick Bryton. Wilson proposes to organize a comic opera company which he will call "Francis Wilson and Company." The organization will exist after next se.son.

"The Crystal Slipper," which is Chicago's pet spectacular production, will be first seen here in the winter at the Star Theatre, beginning in November and running for four weeks. William flood Gov. Morehouse's mail and his office R. Hayden, now with Barnum's Circus, and formerly of the firm of Hayden, D.ckson & Roberts. Principal Brooks made three journeys from England to St. Lous. His wife wrote to will manage the organization for Mr. Henderson. Mrs. Morehouse, and, as a last resort, a week ago Mrs. Brooks and her daughter Ann e

Wallie Eddinger, the flaxen-haired little boy who made such a hit in " Among the Pines" at the People's Theatre some time ago, is to have a part in "Pailip horne" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Papa Endinger will also appear in the play. It is rather difficult, say managers, to secure a child with his tather, though children with mothers are

Miss Agnes Stone is to sing Miss Lillian Russell's part in "The Quee..'s Male" at the Broalway Theatre on Monday. Miss Russell assumes that vacated by Miss D'Arville.

Boyd Putnam, a young "juvenile" man, who or two or three years was connected with the Boson Museum, will be seen for the first time in this ity next Tuesday at the Madison Square Theatre, in " A Legal Wreck."

THE LONG ISLAND REGATTA.

Bowery Bay Beach Getting Ready for the Oarsmen's Meeting on August 18.

Extensive preparations are in progress at the full all favors and kindness shown to Bowery Bay Beach to accommodate the rowd that will undoubtedly attend the annual regatta of the Long Island Amateur Regatta Association that takes place at this popular resort on Saturday, the 18th. Mr. Alexander Moran has had a boat-house built and at a considerable expense has

erected a handsome structure for the exclusive use of clubs, on the extreme end of commodious pier, which couriesy on the part of Mr. Moran cannot but be appreciated The course will probably be staked off in shallow water to compel the steamers who

accompany the racers to keep in the channel 'hus the '' wash'' that has been so detrimental to the contes ants in most regattas will be done away with Nearly all the boat clubs in Brooklyn have far exceeded his offense. Now, dear lady, let a | already entered and several from New Jersey mother's love get you to do al. you can to save her and the Harlem R.ver.

The World's Good Women. [From the Woman's Tribune.]

so cruel to my poor boy may have to pray for Good women are sentinels; in the darkest of earth's night have nothing left but to ask for mercy, the very | They hold with stout hearts, sliently, life's outposts towards the light, And at God Alunguty's roll call, 'mong the hosts tual auswer " Here." The voices of good women sound strong, and sweet, and clear.

> Good women are brave soldiers; in the thickest of They at nd with stout hearts patiently, embattled for the right, And the' no blare of trumpet or roll of drum is Good women, the world over, are an army of the

Good women save the nation, though they bear not sword nor gun; Their pan py is righteonsness; their will with God's as one. Each in her single person revealing God on earth. the guests in St. Louis of Mr. Fauntleroy. Knowing that so, and only so, is any life of worth. Dost talk of woman's weakness! I tell you that

The weight of this world's future depends upon their Dower; And down the track of ages, as Time's flood tides The level of their height is marked by the place that women hold.

News Summary. A \$400,000 fire burnt out a dozen Chattanoogs

with a wniffle rec. Republicans of Michigan renominate the old State ticket, with Al er for Presidential elector. T. C. Freeman, of St. Louis, Mo., nine een years old, is a r vin lunatic from cigarette smoking. Farmer + frighten a ramo at Jeff rsonville, Mo. and he dops a package containing \$17,000 robbed

At Paterson George Fielding kills Albert Mickler

'ih odore Jof:, of 303 East Fifty-sixth street, attempted suicide by shooting in Central Park, Dr. Caroline S. Rogers, of Rochester, is appo nted Examining Physician of the lemaie depart-

from the mails.

Wilke-barre police discover a band of dynamiters heavier work, as they were better able to who had placed a big bomb oner the grocery of Charman Williams of the Ct y Police Committee.

> clattering noise far below, and a loud report that woke harsh echoes in every corner and The pistol had fallen to the lower floor and

trembled as with an ague. A deep groan reached my ears; then I heard rapid tootsteps on the deserted street. fo lowed by a bold knocking at the front

down upon the stree . Severa policemen were at the door. I nurried down the four flights of stairs, and, dark as it was, it seemed but a second

As he spoke he drew a heavy, single-bartill I had reached the street door, which unfas ened and opened To my surprise, one of the officers seized step probably saved my life, for he stepped "Oho! We've got you at last, ch? Don't

fairly into the open hoistway and feli backtry to escape, or you're a dead man! "Le go of me!" I said, half ineignantly. You need not fear my escaping. I am em ployed by B --- & Co., and have been watch the store, as I can easily prove to you.

BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK.

My niece Mabel, now a brilliant and sucher determination "to be a great actress." One day, when she was but seven years of are, thinking it well to temper her enthusiasm, I remarked that in a vas hall her weak voice could not possibly be heard above a whis er. "Well," said she, after a moment' deliberation, "I don't care, I shall take the

A Domestic Secret Out. "Why, how odd you look with your hair

193 Second avenue.

parted in the middle!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown. " I used to part mine on the side." said Mrs. Jones. Then the conversation beparted her hair-all bu little Edith's mother. She and nothing. Sud enly little Edith's voice was heard. She evidently did not like to have her mother ignored. She said: "My mamma parts her hair in her lap!" mother didn't look happy, but from the sig- members of the church were present and a nificant glances that passed from one to other it was plain enough that the information was pleasing to the other ladies.

Of the Neuter Gender.

"How many genders are there?" asked schoolmaster. "Three, sir," pr mptly 1eplied lit le blue-ev s. "Masculine, teminine and neu er." " Pray give me an example of each, sant the master. "Why, you are masculine, because you are a man; and I am femi ine, be ause I am a girl." " Very wei Proceed." "I don't kn w." said the lial girl. "but I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter

A Pulpit Fib.

"Papa, I think you told a fib in the pulpit to-day," said a little son of a clergyman. "Why, my boy, what do you men?" asked the father. "You said," continued the child, 'One word more and I have done.' Then you went on and said a great many more words. The people expected you' leave off, 'cause you promised them; but you didn't, and kept on preaching a long while after the time was up."

Fellow-Feeling.

A little boy had lived for some time with penurious uncle. The latter was one day walking out with the child by his side when a friend, accompanied by a greyhound, ad dressed him. The little fellow, never havin seen a dog of so slight and slim a build clasped the creature round the neck with the passionate cry, "Oh, doggie, do you live with uncle, too. that you're so thin?'

"Master Buggains, come up and tell me who was C copatra?"

A Future Gibbon.

"Cleopatra was sister to one of the pyra mids of Hegypt, and come to her un'appy eend by swaller n' of a wa p. " 'Good boy good boy! you'll be a Gibbon one of these

Following Biblical Instructions.

A little girl admit ed to her mother that her little boy sweetheart had kis ed her on the cheek. "And what did you do?" asked the old lady in a tone of indignation Mother," said the child, "I cannot tell a

Experimenting.

story; I turned the other check."

Jane (under nine, to her governess)-Miss Fox, when ma asks you to have some more wine to-day at dinner, do please say yes. Governess-Why? what do you wish me to take more wine for? Jane-Oh, I only wan to see ma's face

On the Other Tack. "Where's your father?" said an angr master to the son of his tippling domestic. " He's downstairs, sir." "Getting drunk, suppose?" "No, sir, he sin't." "What, then?" "Getting sober, sir."

How to Spell "Tunkan." "What is it, Katy?" said a teacher. " want to know how to spell 'tunkan,' "said the child. "Explain," said the teacher Why, I want to wrie 'I love my teacher nore than tunkan (tongue can) tell."

Not Much Pleasure About It. "If I punish you," said a mother to he little girl, "you don't suppose I do it for my pleasure, do you ?" Then whose pleasure is it for, mamma ?"

Pride Defined. "What is pride, my son?" said a gentle man to his little boy. "Walking with a cane when you ain't lame," replied the intelligent

Terrs from the Trees. Caroline (wa'king through fa'ling leaves in autumn) -- Are the trees crying, mamma because the summer is gone?

A Necessary Precaution.



Daughter-Paps, dear, Mr. Sampson is coming to-night, and I wish when you go to bed that you would close the transom over your door. Fatner (humbly)-Do I snote so loudly as all

"Yes, papa; and I don't want Mr. Sampson to think that tast sort of toing runs in the family." Wanted Parlor Board.

[From the Chicago News.] "Are there any boarding-hous s in here?" in quired the family man of St. Peter, whom he met at the gate. "No," said St. Peter. "Then

guess I won't go in," said the family nan, wearily j .. I am tired of having o do the carving and the taking what is left after everybody is nelped. as counting on getting parlor board.

encountered a burglar on the fifth floor, and cles of the right arm, between the shoulder and elbow, and had thus held him suspended he has failen down the batchway. "Well, I guess you're telling the truth," said the officer, taking his hand off my arm 'but we must keep an eye on you. I hat some matches in my pocket and

quick y lighted several burners. A pistol was found on the floor, but no mangled body. We peered up the open hoistway, but now that the lower s.ory was lighted all looked I carefully fastened the door, and with the

three policemen ascended from floor to floor. lighting the gas in each story, but finding | ing at closing time in the evening, and in the nothing on the second or third floor to reward | middle of the night had abstracted valuable Ou reaching the fourth floor. however, a horrible and ghastly sight met our eyes. It was the figure of a man hanging in | where they were caught by his confederat mid-air at the hoistway, his danging feet nearly on a level with the floor. The body was apparently lifeless, the head had failen over on the left shoulder, and the face was times as they might be safely remove deathly pale; but we heard a slight groan as we approached.

The figure was that of the porter, and he far as I know, thereafter conducwas not dead or even fatally hurt. In his honestly. He died a few years school Princifall he had been caught by the point of the iron hook at the end of the rope hanging in | dence of B .-- & Co., was ra

A SUMMER-NIGHT'S PICNICS.

Sayings of the Sages and Humorists of the The Yucatan Club and the Jo'n Y. McKane

Association Have a Merry Time. The picnic and festival of the Yucatan cessful ac ress, displayed at a very tender. Club at Sulzer's Park last evening attracted age her admiration for "the profession" and a large crowd, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The march was led by Floor Manager Thomas P. Kennedy and wife, and

among the others who danced were: Mr. ant Mrs. Henry K city, Arthur O'Neill Minnie Black ourn, Charles K. Woods, Annie Smollen, John H. Woods, My Woods, Jo n E. McKiernan, Jennie Standis, Walter C. Dononue

Thomas J. Brophy and Aaron Davis. The second annual picnic of the John Y. McKane Association was the event at Paul Bauer's Casino, Coney Island. The officers

President, Kenneth F. Sutherland: First Vice-President, George F. Kleist; Second Vice-President, Richard Dwyer; Treasurer, Albert Buschman, Financial Se retary, M. P. R. an; Recordin Secretary, Charles J. Kurth; Corresponding came general. Each lady had to tell how she | Secretary, Francis P. Gailagher; Sergeant-at-Arms, Cas. Barnwick. A picnic for the relief of the poor of the

> Her | ence of St. Vincent de Paul. Nearly all the good sum was realized The Siren Glee Club festival at Stein's Park was very largely a tended, and the singing did great credit to Prof. Charles Haberer.

Eighteen Ward was given in Sulzer's Casino.

the proceeds going to the Epiphany Confer-

the tutor of the club. There was dancing to an early hour. Thomas F. Hughes leading

Coming Events. Second annual coatting party of the Otto

A rams Association to Coney Island, Sunday, Picnic and fest val of the J. J. Shea Association at Har'em River Park, Casino and Garden this Picnic of the United Councils of the Catholic

Benevolent Legion at bulzer's Harlem River Park

Thursday afterno in and evening, Aug. 23. He Was Cut Up.

[From the Burlington Free Press.] De Smith-Hello, Travis I You look awfully cut up about something. Travis-Yes; shaved myself for the first time

FROM MONTANA. HELENA, M. T., Jan. 26, 1888.

FLEMING BROS. GENTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of DR. C. Mg-LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS and find them to be a wonderful pill-all that you claim for them. They act like a charm in case of biliousness, sick headache, dysen-MRS. HENRY WINKLEMAN.

Cure sick headeache, billousness, liver complaint, dyspepsia, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, pimples on face and body, impure blood, &c., by us ng regularty Dr. C. McLane & Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Insist upon having the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills, prepare i by Fieming Bros., of Pitteburg, Pa., the merket being full of imitations of the n me of McLane, sp-tied differently, but or the same pronunciation. Always make sure of the words " Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., "on the wrapper.

DENTISTS.

Extracting, 25c.; with GAM, 50c. No charge

88 and 10. Female attendant. Sundays to 1, 203 Sixth Avenue, 2d Door b low 14th 4t.

PEERLESS DYES ATO THE BEST. AMUSE MENTS.

BROADWAY AND THE SE. AMERICA'S COOLEST AMUSEMENT RESORT. UCCE'S GREATER THAN EVER. 190TH REPRESEN ATION SAT. EVE., AUG. 25TEL

ADMISSION SOC., including both entertainments. MANHATTAN BEACH. FIRE OF LONDON

PAIN'S GRAND FIREWORKS.

EVERY EVEN'G EXC PT SUNDAYS & MONDAYS WONDERFUL PERFORMAN BY INCE. H. R. JACOBS'S (THALIA) OLD BOWERY THE ATRE, BOWERY, BELOW CANAL ST

NOW PERMANENTLY OPEN Admission, 10c.; R. s. Neats, 20c., 30c., 50c. The week, THE BLACK FLAG. Next week, r. R. JACOBS'S VAUDRVILLE CO. AT SAINT GEORGE. STATEN ISLAND

IMRE KIRALFY'S NERO; FALLOFROME

Evenings at 8.30. Admission, 50c.; children under 12 half price. Staten (siand coats, Battery, fare 10c. POOLE'S THEATRE.

8TH ST., NEAR 4TH AVE.,

EKOPENS TO-MORROW (ATURD Y) EVENING. MR. J. B. STUDLEY

In the greatest of American dramas, NICK OF THE WOODS. PRICKS Oc., 2 'c., 50c., 50c. Matiness Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat. LAST WEEK. Staten Island Boats, 10c., at 3 and 8.30, P. M. Picture, 20x30 inches Presented to each visitor

GETTYSBURG, Beginning Aug. 8. Under the 19th st. and 4th ave. | management of J. M. Hill. WINDSUR THEATRE. Bowery, near Canal, SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 11. The Greatest Melodrama of the Day.
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS. DROADWAY THEATRE, CORNER 41ST ST.

andsomest and afest Theatre in the World

Monday, Aug. 13. THE QUEEN'S MATE TOSTER & BIAUS CONCERT HALL. A JAMES OWEN O'CONOR, Hamiet..... Mr. O'Conor | Ghost...... Mr. Newman Electric Wonders, The 3 Judges, Richard Pitrot. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. A. M. Palmer. Sole Manager. Evenings 8.30; haturday Matinee 2. ast week of Effie Ellsler "." Tues., Aug. 14, Gillette's new play, A Legal Wreck.

PRINCE METHUSALEM BYTHE EVENINGS AT 8. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THEISS'S, THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION. 58th st., near 3d are. THERRACH GARDEN. Amberg's Op a and the Gypsy Marionettes. To-

night, La Fil e uc Mme. Angot. BRUSALEM AND THE CRUCIFIXION. THE GREATEST OF ALL PANORAMAS. Madison ave and 59th st. Made cool artificially.

and saved him a fall of fifty feet. The pain, however, had been so intense that he had immediately fainted and was still unconscious. ble situation, resuscitated and carried to a

Joe had contrived to remain in the build-

the first, was perpetrated.

York, a firm known as one of the tropolis. I had been in my position nearly a year when the store was robbed of \$5,000 worth of silks. Experienced detectives were

resclved secretly to employ several trusted | dark on the stairs that I had to feel my way em sloyees to take turns at guarding the chiefly, but then I knew every inch of the for liberty, on my part probably for li e. building night after night, in the hope of en-WENTY years ago 1 trapping the burglar, and he chose three left a country home clerks for the purpose-I being one. I was and took a clerkship fond of adventure, and, being a muscular in the wholesale house youth, I would not have hesitated to grapple of B- & Co., New with an ordinary burglar. Arms were not so much used in those days.

One moonlight summer night I was on watch on the lower floor, and was just musing that it was scarcely probable that the burglar would be so audacious as to attempt a third robbery when I chanced to look above me and discovered that I was immediately under the hoistway, and that for once the trapsoon at work on the case; but some weeks | doors of every floor had been imprudently elapsed, and they seemed to have gained no left open, and I could see to the very root, which was amply supplied with skylights. clue, when, to the astonishment of all, a

second robbery, as daring and mysterious as With the view of closing the traps I crept softly up the four broad flights of stairs to

bu lding and easily made my way to the roof. When I reached the fifth floor I found that objects were quite distinguishable owing to the mellow light which the moon supplied through the sky lights.

Awed by the silence, I stood a moment at the head of the stairway, and it just now occurred to me that the mysterious robber might have got in through the skylights. At the same moment I was startled by seeing in the dim light the figure of a man moving among the boxes and ba es, so noiseless, y and so perfectly at ease that he did not seem to relled pis of and level ed it at my breast, the be earthly.

His movements at last brought him to took a step backward in doing so, and that within ten teet of me, and I felt that the time had come. He was evidently larger than myself, but the consciousness that I was in | ward with a startled scream an honest cause nerved we, and I sprang from my covert and grasped him around the pearance that I could not realize it at first

Then began a desperate struggle—on his part At last his strength proved superior to mine, and he succeeded in disengaging him self, when he hurled me from him and sent me staggering some feet. We stood an instant confronting each other. and in that instant I recognized him. "Jee W hiams!" I exclaimed, or rather

exclamation, but recovered his self possession

almost instantly, and strove to free himself

gasped, for my breath was nearly gone. Yes, it was Joe Williams, the porter-the good-natured and reputedly honest fellow. who had been for years in the employ of B Yes, Harvey Slater; but you shall not live to expose me

So sudden and unlooked-for was his disapand was beginning to fancy it all a dream. He dropped his bundle, uttered a startled | but I was brought to my senses by hearing

muzzle scarcely a yard distant. He na urally

recess of the gloomy building. I stood a moment listening, while a cold pe spiration started from my forehead, and

"What's wrong in there?" shou ed an authoritative voice. "Open this door!" I crept to a window, opened it, and looked

He was now speedily released from his terri-Joe Wilmams made a full confession and nearly all the stolen goods were recovered.

He had accomplices, who were all arrested and sent to prison.

packages of silks and the like and dropped them from a rear window into a little court and concealed in a small basement Ton, but which was occupied for a blind as a derably. sa oon. Here they were kept stored Joe escaped punishment by turn evidence, recovered from his wouREER

I was rewarded with the ir Murder. the hoistway. It had entered the thick mus- and eventually became a mer of this day cast hish home where