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5,966 "Wants" Printed in One Issue!
THE WORLD
289,346 Average Daily Circulat'n this Year.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

1.30 P. M.

HUGHES AHEAD.

Passing Littlewood at 12.16 P. M. Amid Wild Cheering.

The Englishman Yields First Place with Tears in His Eyes.

SCORE AT 1 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Hughes	183	1
Littlewood	180	3
Herty	174	5
Golden	171	0
Cartwright	168	7
Noremac	167	7
Guerrero	151	6
Campana	145	2
Dillon	146	2
Vint	142	4
Saunders	140	0

Only fifteen weary pedestrians were found on the elliptical sawdust track in Madison Square Garden at dawn this morning. Twenty-nine of the men had given out.

JOHN HUGHES.

Peter Panchot, the Buffalo postman, and Dan Burns, the Elmira man, who raced against a series of horses in Chicago in 1884 in a six-day race and beat them, were obliged to retire on account of physical disablement, and twenty-seven of the peds had withered and died under the 100 miles rule at the end of the first twenty-four hours.

The scores of the men who had dropped out were as follows:

Hendry, 52.7; Coughlan, 60.5; Drake, 45.3; Howard, 57.6; Praeter, 74.1; Russell, 58.2; Adams, 64.2; Nolan, 73; Stein, 53.6; McEvoy, 61.6; Kraemer, 49.4; Albertie, 51.1; Kleine, 47; Taylor, 39.4; Duffy, 33.7; Morelander, 26.2; Graves, 25.7; Esterline, 78.2; Connor, 80.6; Burns, 95.7; Newhart, 96.1; Elson, 78.1; Schroeder, 85.4; Williams, 70; Sullivan, 86.1; Peach, 68.4; Tilly, 85.

E. C. Moore, who entered the race as the protege of Jimmy Albert, was obliged to give up at 2.18 o'clock this morning with a score of only 102.4. He had barely covered the necessary 100 miles in the first 24 hours.

Of the fifteen men left to fight it out, George Littlewood, the Sheffield blond, led, his nearest competitor, Lepper Hughes, being ten miles behind him.

Between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning Dan Herty, the Boston persistent, overtook George Cartwright, the other Englishman, and passed him while he slept, taking third place.

Peter Golden, the one-time favorite amateur of this city, slept from 11 until 3 o'clock, permitting Herty and Cartwright to get ahead of him, but returned to the track fit for a good day's work.

At midnight the record of Charlie Rowell, 150¾ miles, was still unbroken, Littlewood having covered only 137 miles.

But this was seven miles better than Albert's score for the first twenty-four hours in the last race, in which he made the six-day record of 621 miles, and eleven miles better than Paddy Fitzgerald in 1884. Hughes also bested those records, scoring 131 miles.

The other leaders stood as follows: Herty, 123.4; Cartwright, 125.1; Noremac, 118.1; Golden, 125.5; Hegelman, 115.3; Hart, 114.7.

Gus Guerrero, the California Greaser, covered only four laps over the 100 miles in the 24 hours, and Dan Dillon, who had hoped to win the race, barely squeezed out his 100 miles, while "Old Sport," Peter Napoleon Campana, had worked his ancient limbs for 101 miles.

Tom Cox, the Philadelphian, had covered 105 miles and Sam Day 114.4. Both retired for rest a little later, and when they awakened were very stiff. Day walked three miles further and retired again. Cox got as far as 108 miles 7 laps, and then he, too, went to bed again.

Gus Guerrero had two hours of refreshing sleep during the night and resumed his work in a little better form. Just before dawn he took to pestering that mass of stolidity, Jack Hughes, and chased him for a long time, playing on a harmonica as he ran. Some passed a banjo to him and he thumbed a tune for a couple of laps. But Lepper Hughes seems to be enthused with some of his old spirit and keeps up a jog trot, deceiving in that it is much faster than it seems to be.

Hughes was ten miles behind Littlewood at 7 o'clock, and the Englishman was in a good condition.

How the men worked during the early hours of the second day may be gathered from this table:

SCORE FROM 1 TO 6 O'CLOCK A. M.

Name.	1 A. M.	2 A. M.	3 A. M.	4 A. M.	5 A. M.	6 A. M.
3. Littlewood	137.0	140.7	145.6	150.0	154.0	158.5
2. Hughes	131.0	131.7	137.3	142.3	145.7	148.1
1. Herty	123.4	124.4	130.0	133.3	136.2	141.0
4. Cartwright	125.1	129.2	134.2	138.2	140.5	140.6
19. Golden	127.5	127.5	127.6	132.2	136.1	140.0
8. Noremac	122.4	127.8	127.3	128.4	132.6	137.1
5. Hart	118.4	120.0	120.0	120.0	120.0	122.1
6. Guerrero	109.4	102.0	107.0	111.1	115.5	120.6
17. Hegelman	107.0	111.4	116.2	118.3	119.3	120.2
13. Saunders	115.3	115.3	118.8	116.1	118.5	118.5
7. Day	114.5	116.0	117.1	117.1	117.1	117.1
14. Dillon	100.0	103.5	108.1	111.2	113.2	117.0
18. Campana	101.0	101.0	103.5	107.7	111.4	115.0
21. Vint	105.0	105.0	105.0	107.0	110.7	114.5
20. Cox	108.7	108.7	108.7	109.2	109.2	109.7
11. Moore	100.6	101.3	102.4	out.	—	—

THE SCORE FROM 7 A. M. TO 12 M.

	7 A. M.	8 A. M.	9 A. M.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.
Littlewood	163.4	167.4	171.7	174.0	175.7	179.2
Hughes	153.2	158.1	162.2	167.3	172.4	178.0
Herty	145.6	150.2	155.1	159.4	164.2	169.1
Cartwright	145.2	151.0	158.3	157.7	163.1	166.2
Golden	145.0	147.7	153.0	157.4	162.1	167.1
Noremac	140.7	144.7	149.7	154.3	157.3	162.1
Dillon	122.4	125.2	129.3	133.6	136.3	141.0
Hegelman	122.0	125.6	125.6	125.6	125.6	Out.
Guerrero	126.7	131.5	135.2	139.2	142.7	147.2
Vint	119.3	122.7	127.3	130.2	135.2	137.2
Campana	119.5	124.3	128.5	132.7	136.7	141.2
Saunders	118.5	120.0	124.3	127.4	131.3	135.5
Day	117.1	117.1	118.0	119.3	119.3	Out.

For comparison with the work of the leaders to-day the record in other races may be interesting. For forty-eight hours Charlie Rowell made the record, which has never been beaten, in 1882, covering 258 miles, 1 lap. He had covered 107 miles, 7 laps, in the second twenty-four hours.

In the February race Albert covered 108 miles the second day, his score at Tuesday midnight being 238 miles, or twenty miles below the record.

Littlewood must cover 101 miles to-day to even Albert's work in the last race.

LITTLEWOOD LIMPING PAINFULLY.

Littlewood went to his hut soon after 10 o'clock. He had been limping slightly for an hour. His foot was rubbed and bathed, and he took sleep.

During the hour following, while Littlewood slept, the Lepper put in good work, reducing Littlewood's lead to five miles.

Littlewood returned at 10.40. He limped painfully at first, but limbered up and ran again after a few turni of the track.

Sam Day's name was taken down from the score list this morning. At 9 o'clock he came on the track and made a vigorous protest. He then began travelling at a good rate of speed.

Hart and Cox at that hour were out of the race.

Jimmie Albert said this morning: "I believe that my record of 621 miles will be beaten by one of the four leaders, and I hope it will. If it is beaten I shall challenge the winner for the world's championship."

Albert further said that he thought that Hughes was the best man, and talked of a big sweepstakes if his record is broken.

Parson Tilly and Williams returned to the track during the forenoon and started in again, but they were compelled by the judges to retire. Both were well nigh tearful because they could not continue the hopeless struggle.

Despite Albert's prediction that his record is going to be broken in this race, Littlewood was more than four miles behind it at noon. Littlewood's lameness bothered him considerably and his face wore a look of discouragement, and Hughes had been steadily gaining upon him and was only a mile and a half behind him.

Herty's lead of Cartwright was increased two laps between 11 and 12 o'clock, and Pete Golden's steady canter was overhauling the Londoner, too.

Peter Hegelman, who has done excellent work as a sprinter, but who failed in the February race, again broke down this morning, and put on his citizen's clothing and left the Garden. He had covered 125¾ miles.

Sam Day retired for good after a few turns around the ring, leaving the race to eleven men.

HUGHES TAKES FIRST PLACE.

The seats began to fill up with spectators after 12 o'clock, and Lepper Hughes was putting in his best work. Every third or fourth lap he would overtake limping Littlewood, and as he passed him the crowd would cheer and applaud vigorously. It was a race between Ireland and England, and when at 12.16 o'clock Hughes overtook and passed Littlewood in the fourth lap of the 180th mile the crowd fairly went wild with enthusiasm.

This was too much for poor Littlewood, and when the crowd cheered again on the elevation of Hughes's score over that of the Englishman on the big blackboard, and the band struck up "St. Patrick's Day," it broke his British heart, and he went to his hut, tears gleaming in his honest eyes.

Then Hughes ran a straight mile in nine minutes, to the music of "Wearing of the Green." Cartwright stopped to look at the score, and then a grim smile spread over his face at the discomfiture of his hated rival.

ONLY THE TOP TIER TO FILL.

A Man from Chicago Accepted as a Juror to Try Kerr.

After five and one-half hours of exhaustive effort yesterday one man was secured who was competent to serve as a juror on the trial of Thomas B. Kerr for bribery in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. His opinions were innocuous and he had no horror of informers. He is Eugene D. Klein, a cigar-maker, of 420 East Fifty-ninth street, and after he had taken the eighth seat there remained but the top tier in the box to be filled.

The work of the Court was begun this morning by calling the fourth hundred talesmen summoned, when Mr. Semple resumed his attempt to qualify a few jurors, but his effort was rewarded with little success until Harry A. Fitzgerald, the sixteenth to take the stand, was examined. He is a young man, with a small blond mustache and weak eyes hidden behind a pair of eye-glasses. He is a dealer in carpets at 86 Worth street and lives at 154 West Fiftieth street.

Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't remember that he had read of the action of the Board of Aldermen of 1884 in granting the Broadway Railroad franchise. He had a dim recollection that there had been a legislative investigation to discover some crooked business. He had never read reports of any of the Aldermanic trials and only a short account of that of Jacob Sharp. The reason for this was that he had been in Chicago most of the time.

Mr. Fitzgerald was positive that he had no opinion and was possessed of only a natural prejudice against an informing accomplice.

He was acceptable to Congressman Cockran and was conducted to seat No. 9.

Among the visitors to the court-room today were Richard S. Newcombe, ex-Alderman Jaehne's counsel, and ex-Judge Fullerton, of counsel for the defense on the trial of Jacob Sharp.

Tried to Choke Himself.

John Enwright, a carpenter, will have to be examined as to his mental attributes. He tried to commit suicide last night by choking himself with a string. He said that he wanted to kill himself. Justice Patterson to-day transferred him to the care of the city physicians.

Talked of by Workingmen.

The Baker Wagon Drivers' Union will send delegates to the Central Labor Union.

The locked-out brewers have their concert to-morrow evening in Cooper Union Hall.

The Buffalo Central Labor Union is engaged in boycotting the boss brewers of that city.

The workingmen opposed to the Mills bill will meet this evening in Cooper Union Hall.

Edward King lectures to-night at 146 Forsyth street on the "Developments of the Boycott in America."

Commissioner Donovan is endeavoring to settle the strike of the building trades men on the Hedden's Sons' jobs.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners claims that it has advanced the wages of its members in 179 cities.

The Progressive Tailors' Union is again agitating the abolition of the contract tenement-house system of manufacturing garments.

Local assemblies of Knights of Labor are already beginning to elect delegates to the General Assembly, which meets in Indianapolis next October.

Some of the boss brewers deny that their association intends to arrest any of the officers of the Central Labor Union. Their counsel certainly said it was the intention to indict the executive officers of the union.

At the meeting of the Board of Walking Delegates of the Building Trades yesterday a committee was appointed to aid in the strike of the union men against Hedden's Sons on the Walton Building and other jobs controlled by that firm.

New York and Brooklyn delegates to the United Labor party conference at Cincinnati May 15, met in Cooper Union last evening to arrange for the trip. They will leave this city on Sunday. The New York delegation includes Dr. McGlynn, John McMackin, T. J. Ford, C. F. J. Doody, W. F. Price, Chauncey Barnes and others. Gaybert Barnes is in the Brooklyn delegation. Congressman Smith, of Milwaukee, is their choice for President if it is decided to run a candidate.

VICTORY.

Gov. Hill Champions the People's Cause.

The Capitalists' Half-Holiday Raid Defeated.

Triumph of the Workers Led by "The Evening World."

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, May 8.—THE EVENING WORLD'S battle against Capitalist Walker's Half-Holiday Repeal bill has resulted in a triumphant victory. The bankers and bloated bondholders and a powerful lobby so worked upon the commercial members of both houses that eleven days ago it received the sanction of the Senate and Assembly, but Gov. Hill has stamped his heel upon such pernicious legislation, though repeatedly requested to state what would be his action.

The Governor declined until last night to furnish any information. Just before the session began the Governor sent for Senator Walker. The latter was asked to withdraw his obnoxious measure, it being intimated that the Governor might approve a bill providing for full holidays four months in a year.

The capitalists absolutely refused to accede to the Governor's request on the ground that it was too late in the session to make the proposed change.

Fifteen minutes after Mr. Walker returned to his seat in the Senate, Col. Rice, the Governor's private secretary, appeared bearing an oblong yellow package decorated with a pretty bit of blue ribbon. Capitalist Walker turned pale. Insurance Broker George Zerubabel Erwin looked sad while Trust Agent Vedder's face wore a most aged expression. Senator Reilly, however, who has almost single-handed fought to keep the law upon the statute books, smiled exultantly. All divined what Col. Rice's appearance meant.

The little bundle contained a message that carried dismay to the hearts of the corporation Senatorial agents. A more miserable looking lot of individuals never were witnessed than when Clerk Kenyon opened the communication and proceeded to read the veto.

The enemies of the Saturday half holiday and the oppressors of the toiling masses are surprised at the action of the Governor. They felt assured that he would sign the Summer Holiday amendments. They were, however, frightened when they heard that Gov. Hill had given a hearing last Saturday to representatives of THE EVENING WORLD, who presented him with arguments and petitions signed by 50,000 workingmen and workingwomen of New York City and Brooklyn against any interference with the people's law.

The Governor listened to the arguments of THE EVENING WORLD'S representatives for over an hour, but did not intimate what his action would be.

The following is a full text of Gov. Hill's veto:

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, ALBANY, N. Y., May 7, 1888.

To the Senate:

Senate bill No. 105, entitled "an act to further amend chapter 27 of the laws of 1875, entitled as amended by chapter 30 of the laws of 1881 'an act to designate the holidays to be observed in the acceptance and payment of bills of exchange, bank checks and promissory notes, and relating to the closing of public offices and to repeal chapter 461 of the laws of 1887,'" is herewith returned without approval.

This measure proposes to abolish what is known as the present Saturday half-holiday and to substitute in its place a Saturday half-holiday during the four months of June, July, August and September. The half-holiday law thus proposed to be repealed or modified went into effect scarcely a year ago. It met with considerable opposition from the start and it must be conceded that it has not secured that degree of public favor that was anticipated. Nevertheless, it is evident that the law has not had a thorough trial. One year is scarcely a sufficient period in which to test the merits of such an innovation, and it would seem as though a sound public policy would dictate the continuance of the law for at least another year, when, if it does not prove reasonably satisfactory, it can readily be modified.

There should not be so much fickleness in our legislation. While laws should of course reflect public sentiment they should not be disturbed with every passing change of public opinion. Every law, when once enacted, should have a thorough and impartial trial and should not be hastily or inconsiderately repealed. This course will prevent the original enactment of unwise and doubtful measures and will secure more steadiness and consistency in our legislation.

It is the experience of every thoughtful observer that there are many laws passed one year only to be repealed the next, and this evidence of vacillation and inconstancy should be avoided. It should not be expected that such an innovation as is at of the Saturday Half-Holiday law would be entirely satisfactory to all portions of the people, especially at the very threshold of its inauguration. But the interests of no one class are to be solely consulted, but the advantages to the community as a whole and to the masses of the people are rather to be considered. There are undoubtedly inconveniences to many persons occasioned by its enforcement; but its enforcement, with a few exceptions, is not compulsory. It affects banks only as regards the payment, presentment or protest of commercial paper on the day, and public offices are permitted to be legally closed, but aside from these exceptions all other business may be transacted if the people desire to transact it. There is otherwise no compulsion anywhere. The law may be regarded as simply declaratory of the public desire that the people should observe the day, but it provides no penalties for its violation. The people need not observe the Saturday half-holiday any more than Washington's Birthday, the Fourth of July or Decoration Day, unless they prefer to do so. It is a matter to be largely regulated by public sentiment, and the advocates of the movement may well insist that it is fairly entitled to a longer trial to demonstrate its growing benefits.

It must be admitted that innovations of this character have always met with violent opposition, but it is evident that the tendencies of the age favor more opportunities for recreation, and it is wise to recognize the fact. There is no actual necessity for the constant and excessive labor that characterized former days. Labor-saving machinery and improvements in every sphere of life have lightened many of the burdens of humanity. Fourteen hours a day formerly constituted a legal day's work, then a day's work was reduced to twelve hours and then to ten hours, and even the demand for less hours of labor is now receiving respectful consideration. Public schools were formerly required to be kept the whole of every Saturday; afterwards only a half-day on each Saturday, and now they are wholly discontinued on that day.

Recreation is desirable, as well as rest and religious worship. If Sunday is the only day on which recreation is possible to a large portion of our population, it will of necessity be used by them for that purpose. Our American Sunday will be better observed by setting apart the whole or a part of Saturday for the recreation and amusement which is now being crowded into Sunday. But it is unnecessary to reiterate the well-known arguments in favor of the continuance of the Saturday half-holiday all the year round. Many of them are not without considerable force. The propriety of such a holiday during the summer months is beyond question, as the brief experience of the past year has settled that point. As to its advantages or desirability during the remainder of the year, there is no doubt that another year's experience under the present law will be a better test of its merits, and I think it is fairly entitled to the benefit of such further trial. Having originally recommended the Half-Holiday Law, and the Legislature in its wisdom having seen fit one year ago to enact it, I do not think that I would be justified in reversing my previous action after so brief a trial as the law has now had. For these reasons I cannot consistently approve this measure. DAVID B. HILL.

Echoes of the Veto.

Gov. Hill vetoed the bill restricting the Saturday half holidays to the months of June, July, August and September. Here are some of the echoes heard in New York to-day:

"Gov. Hill deserves the thanks and gratitude of the wage-workers of the State."

"The Saturday Half-Holiday law will remain on the statute books for another year at least. Good!"

"The people asked the Governor to give the law a chance and trial, and he has obeyed their request."

THE EVENING WORLD congratulates the Governor and the hundreds of thousands of toilers.

THE EVENING WORLD also feels like congratulating itself. It fought the repeal and amendment business from start to finish.

"It is a great victory for the men whose shirt sleeves are their coats of arms."

"Let the hammers of carpenters have a merry ring to-day."

"The faces of the overworked saleswomen should be wreathed in smiles."

"Longshoremen will have light hearts when they return to their modest homes tonight."

"The bank clerks are as proud as peacocks They are laughing while the directors are growling."

"The various trade unions will now pass resolutions of thanks to Gov. Hill."

"Corporations, monopolists and manufacturers own a great deal, but they do not own Gov. Hill."

"Every wage-worker, man, woman and child should read Gov. Hill's veto."

Senator Edward F. Reilly must be happy. The law he drafted for the people will remain a law.

"Labor arose in its might and petitioned Gov. Hill to stand by it. Labor's appeal was listened to."

"The workingmen will remember the Senators and Assemblymen who favored the Saturday Half-Holiday amendment."

"What a victory for the poor as against the rich. Gov. Hill evidently thinks the poor man has some rights in this State."

"There was no politics in the Saturday Half-Holiday law until the Republicans made it a party question and rushed the amendment through both houses."

"The few Democratic legislators who obeyed the wishes of corporate influences and voted for the amendment will be sorry for their betrayal of the rights of the people who elected them."

"Every wage-earner who is a Republican and every earner of wages who is a Democrat will send thanks to Gov. Hill."

Telegrams and letters have already been received by THE EVENING WORLD. "Congratulations," "The voice of the people has been listened to," "We have won the fight. Three cheers for THE EVENING WORLD," are among the congratulations received.

The following despatch has been sent to Gov. Hill:

Hon. David B. Hill, Governor of the State of New York, Albany:

You have done a noble act and have earned the gratitude of every workingman and workingwoman in this State. Another year will demonstrate the wisdom of your act.

SANK IN HALF AN HOUR.

The Morgan Liner Eureka's Crew Saved by a Brig After the Collision.

The Morgan line steamship, Eureka, which was struck on her side just abaft the bridge by the British steamship Benison, sixty miles northeast of Cape Henry last Sunday, sank half an hour after the collision.

The Eureka's crew were taken off by the brig Caroline Gray and transferred to the steamship Dessong, which runs between Savannah and Philadelphia. They were taken to Philadelphia, and will come on to New York to-morrow.

The Eureka carried seven-eighths of a cargo, which, of course, was an entire loss. Agent Van Sickle did not know how much insurance the Eureka carried or what measures the Morgan line would pursue in regard to the Benison.

On the Eureka were Capt. R. B. Quick, First Officer Baker, Chief Engineer Ritchie, Steward Jordan and thirty-eight men. None are reported hurt or lost.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—June options opened at last night's closing quotations—83⅞c. Market quiet and quotations unchanged up to noon.

CORN.—Futures opened about 4 points down on early months and 2 points down on later months. May, 9.88; June, 9.90; July, 10.04; Aug., 10.12; Sept., 9.74; Oct., 9.42; Nov., 9.34; Dec., 9.35; Jan., 9.43; Feb., 9.51. Market steady. Liverpool quiet but steady.

COFFEE.—Market opened about 5 points down, as follows: May, none; June, 11.60; July, 10.95; Aug., 10.55; Sept., 9.95; Oct., 9.85; Nov., 9.85; Dec., 9.90; Jan., 9.85; Feb., none; March, April, 9.90; Market quiet. Hamburg quiet. Havre barely steady.

PETROLEUM.—Pipe Line certificates opened at 81⅛c.—1c. above last night's closing quotation. Market quiet.

Bartholdi's Great Work.

The statue of Liberty enlightening the world, which stands on Bedloe's Island, in the harbor of New York, is one of the most sublime artistic conceptions of modern times. The torch of the goddess lights the nations of the earth to peace, prosperity and progress through Liberty. But "liberty" is an empty word to the thousands of poor women enslaved by physical ailments a hundredfold more tyrannical than any Nero. To such sufferers DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION holds forth the promise of a speedy cure. It is a specific in all those derangements, irregularities and weaknesses which make life a burden to so many women. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper inclosing bottle. ***

PICTURES of the rulers, flags and coats-of-arms of all nations packed with HONEST "LONG CUT," the best five-cent tobacco.

FLED TO DEATH

Broker Nathaniel W. T. Hatch Found Dead in a Yard.

He Accompanied Mrs. C. W. Scofield Home Last Night.

Her Husband Was There and Hatch Locked Himself in a Room.

Mr. and Mrs. Scofield Placed Under Arrest.

The dead body of Nathaniel W. T. Hatch, a banker and broker at 14 Nassau street, was found this morning by a workman in the yard in the rear of 64 West Twentieth street.

His skull was fractured and his body lay in a pool of blood. His clothing was disordered and there were bruises on his body. The limb of a tree in the back yard, near which the body lay, was broken.

The story of how he came to his death is one which has often been told, and in the relations of the dead man with Mrs. Lillian Scofield, a richly dressed and handsome woman of about thirty years, there was enough to suggest a suspicion of a murder actuated by jealousy.

Mrs. Scofield was taken to the West Thirtieth street police station soon after the discovery of the body. She and her husband, Charles W. Scofield, live at the address given.

Capt. Reilly set an investigation on foot at once, and his detectives found that Mrs. Scofield dined with Hatch last night at a restaurant in West Twenty-seventh street, a place known as Mme. Fanny's.

It was within half an hour of midnight when they left the restaurant, and Mr. Hatch accompanied her home. Arriving there, she invited him in.

After they had been together about ten minutes Mr. Scofield came in, and his suspicions were at once aroused in regard to Mr. Hatch. The latter was hastily concealed in a room on the second floor, and Mrs. Scofield turned to meet her husband.

Scofield's jealousy was raised to a hot pitch and he questioned his wife in a most violent way concerning the man who had been with her. She steadfastly refused to give the man's name and insisted that he had left the house.

There then, according to the police, ensued a lively quarrel between husband and wife, which only ended when Scofield left the house.

As to what happened after Scofield left his wife the police could obtain no satisfactory information. They suspected that he met Mr. Hatch and engaged him in a furious encounter, which ended in the broker being thrown from the rear window of the second floor. Capt. Reilly decided to detain both the Scofields, and they were placed under arrest.

Mrs. Scofield was pale, but told her story with the utmost calmness to Sergt. Schmittberger, giving evidence of no agitation. She said she saw nothing of the broker or of what happened in the yard until the body was discovered by the workmen.

The husband, Charles W. Scofield, was also taken to the station-house. He was formerly a broker and in good circumstances. He has been away from home for a considerable time.

He told the police that he had had cause on several occasions to doubt his wife's fidelity.

An EVENING WORLD reporter saw Mrs. Scofield later at the West Thirtieth street station. She is a handsome woman of between thirty and thirty-five years; a brunette, with a rich, clear complexion and fine dark brown eyes. Her dress was tasteful, and she wore fine but unostentatious jewelry.

She said she was anxious to clear herself of the charge on which she was detained, and in a quiet and composed manner told the following story:

"My name is Lillian E. Scofield and I am the wife of Charles W. Scofield. My husband has been out of business for some time, but I believe he is now connected with some electric lighting company.

"Up to May 1 we lived in East Thirty-fourth street, but we then moved to 64 West Twentieth street, the house where this unfortunate affair happened.

"The house needed thorough repair when we moved in, and the plasterers, painters and paperhangers took possession along with us.

"The only rooms we could have for our own use were the back parlor, in which my husband lived, and the front room one flight up, which was mine.

"I have independent means of my own, and have for years carried on small speculations in stocks. I have regular accounts with I. & S. Wormser, W. T. Hatch & Sons and other firms."

Mrs. Scofield here handed to the reporter daily and weekly reports of those firms, showing stock transactions to the amount of more than $30,000. They were mostly in Missouri, Kansas and Texas bonds, Canada Pacific, Reading and Louisville and Nashville.

Mrs. Scofield continued: "I have known Mr. Nathaniel W. T. Hatch and his father, Mr. Walter T. Hatch, for over three years. Mr. W. T. Hatch introduced me to his son.

"Yesterday noon I went downtown to give orders about some stock transactions. I first went to I. & S. Wormser's and then to Hatch & Sons' office. When I had done my business I said I was going to take lunch at the Hoffman restaurant, corner of New and Beaver streets, and Mr. Nathaniel Hatch walked down Broad street with me.

"I told him I was going to pass an hour or two at the office of my brother-in-law, D. C. Ferris, a broker at 55 Broadway.

"Mr. Hatch came to my brother-in-law's office at about 4 o'clock and we waited there till about 6. Then we went uptown. Mr. Ferris was not able to come for a few minutes and we promised to meet him at O'Neill's oyster house, Twenty-second street and Sixth avenue, at 6.30. He got there before us, but I said I did not want to dine at O'Neill's and proposed that we go to Mme. Fanny's French restaurant on West Twenty-seventh street.

"All three of us went there, but my brother-in-law only stayed long enough to drink a glass of wine and to take some soup. Then he left us.

"We had several bottles of wine at dinner. We sat a long time after dinner was over, chatting with Mme. Fanny, and it must have been 11.30 or 12 o'clock when we left. We were the last persons in the restaurant.

"Mr. Hatch accompanied me home, and I invited him to see the house. I lighted the gas in the hallway and on the second floor and showed him what a nice place it would be when the workmen got through. There was so much dust and dirt that I felt thirsty, and I asked Mr. Hatch to get me a glass of water.

"I was then in my own room on the second floor. He went into the bathroom on the same floor to get the water.

"Just then I heard the front door open. I looked over the balustar and said to Mr. Hatch:

"'There's some one in the house.'

"Then I went downstairs and saw it was my husband.

"He said: 'I heard voices, who is it?'

"I said: 'Never mind, you don't want to see them. It's a nice one on business.'

"I persuaded Mr. Scofield to go into his own room to avoid explanations.

"I stayed with my husband in the back parlor some minutes and engaged him in conversation. I thought that meanwhile Mr. Hatch would leave the house.

"At about 1 o'clock my husband walked out of his bedroom and sat on the front stoop. I saw that he did not intend to enter the house for some time, so I went upstairs.

"I found that all the doors on the second floor were locked. I concluded that Mr. Hatch had got frightened and locked himself in.

"I stooped to the keyhole and said: 'Mr. Hatch, Mr. Scofield has gone; please open the door. It's all right.' I called out many times, but there was no answer.

"I thought he must have gone into one of the closets in my room, so I went along the hallway and knocked on the wall.

"I got matches and lit them near the keyhole, so that he could see I was alone.

"But I could get no answer, so I tried to burst in the door. It was a task beyond my strength so I went out to get a policeman to help me. Mr. Scofield was then sitting on a stoop several doors distant.

"The officer burst open the door of the bathroom, but I could see no trace of Mr. Hatch. I went through the two rooms and the extension which connects with the bathroom, but still I could see no one.

"All the windows on the floor had been open all day, and they were still open. I looked into the closets and then went to the front window. It opens on the top of the bay window of the parlor, and seeing how easy it was for any one to descend to the street by this window, I thought Mr. Hatch had done so. I made no further search, and in a short time went to bed.

"My husband did not return to the house till 6.30. I did not hear of Mr. Hatch's death until 8 o'clock, when the painters told me they had found his body in the yard.

"I account for his death in this way: Mr. Hatch had hidden in my room when he heard my husband come in, and when the policeman came to break in the door he must have thought some harm was meant to be done him. He got out of the bathroom window on to the extension and made a jump for the branch of the big tree near the balcony of the extension and tried to swing to the ground. But he must have missed his hold and fallen on his head."

Mrs. Scofield declared that her relations with Mr. Hatch were not of an improper character. She knew he was a married man with a family, but he was a pleasant companion and she felt on friendly terms with him.

She said she was sure Mr. Scofield had no encounter with Mr. Hatch. Mr. Scofield was a very mild-mannered man, and he knew she had business relations with people which he must not interfere with.

Scofield and his wife were held at the police station to await the action of Deputy Coroner Scholer, who had been notified of Hatch's death.

Meanwhile, Detective Hayes was detailed to investigate the case and obtain every possible clue to the manner of the broker's death and as to who had caused it.

After viewing the body Deputy Coroner Scholer gave permission for its removal to 33 West Fifty-third street. It was taken there at 11 o'clock.

The house in which the tragedy occurred is at the southeast corner of Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, opposite the Church of the Holy Communion.

It is the last in the row of ten houses built twenty-five years ago and owned by the Astor estate. All the houses have high stoops and castellated fronts, with slender pillared porches and bay windows. In the rear of the Scofield house there is an extension of two stories and a balcony or portico overlooks the yard. The windows of the bath-room and rear bed-room on the second floor are about twenty-five feet from the ground, as the yard is several steps below the level of the basement. The trunk of the beech tree growing in the yard is about three feet distant from the second-floor windows and the broken branch, which is the lowest of three, is about two feet below the sill of the windows.

It is not known whether the branch was broken by Mr. Hatch seizing it to aid his descent, or whether it was snapped by the weight of his body as he fell from the window.

At the Coroner's office Mr. and Mrs. Scofield were released on their own recognizance.

Mr. Hatch was a member of the firm of Walter T. Hatch & Sons, bankers and brokers at 14 Nassau street, and was the eldest son of the senior member of the firm.

He was forty-three years old, and lived with his wife in a handsome and well-furnished house at 36 West Fifty-third street. Until a few years ago he resided in Brooklyn, where his wife was one of the most prominent ladies in society on the Heights.

His father, Walter T. Hatch, lives at 124 Remsen street. His brothers are Henry P. Hatch, who made some reputation as an amateur actor, and Arthur M. Hatch, who is well known in Brooklyn society.

Mr. Nathaniel Hatch was a member of the Stock Exchange and usually went there in the morning when he came downtown. He was a quiet, shrewd business man, and attentive to his duties.

Pilgrims to Ann O'Delia's Cell.

Tottering, spectacled old men, pilgrims from the West and Southwest—spiritualists and curiosity-impelled—are daily bothering Warden Osborne, of the Tombs, with requests to see Ann O'Delia Salomon. That official disposes of the importunate sight-seers by referring them to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

Mrs. Lebkuchner's Baby Taken from Her.

The son born in the Tombs to Mrs. Lebkuchner, who is in prison for poisoning her children, has been placed in charge of Sister Irene at the New York Foundling Asylum, Sixty-eighth street and Third avenue. Chiara Cignarale, the condemned murderess, who had been taking care of the little fellow, is disconsolate at being deprived of her charge.

Piper-Heidsieck Sec.
Intensely dry. For sale everywhere. ***

A DELICIOUS aroma peculiar to itself is imparted in smoking TURKISH CROSS-CUT CIGARETTES. ***

EXTRA

1.30 P. M.

SOLD LIKE LITTLE SLAVES.

THE PRICE FOR CHILDREN IS $10 AT MRS. RITSCH'S.

No Account Taken of Age, Sex or Condition—The Money, Mrs. Ritsch Says, Is Not for the Children, but Simply for Her Trouble in Taking Care of Them—The Infants Appear to Receive Good Care.

With the idea of learning more regarding the adoption of infants, an EVENING WORLD reporter visited the house of Mrs. Ritsch, 274 East Tenth street, who has advertised extensively regarding babies for adoption.

The room into which the visitor was shown adjoined the kitchen, the heat from which was almost intolerable, making the atmosphere close and probably unwholesome.

Two infants were reposing peacefully in a large crib, dreamingly unconscious of their future lot, stray waifs to be launched upon the great sea of the metropolis.

Mrs. Ritsch made her appearance from an inner room, an elderly German woman, with great black eyes and raven hair, streaked with gray.

After a little explanatory conversation she retired to the inner room, reappearing shortly with a babe in her arms, which, as she informed the reporter in broken English, was a girl that had been born last Friday, and the mother—a married woman—was still under her care, Mrs. Ritsch being a midwife by occupation.

All efforts to find out why a mother should consent to part with her child a few days after birth being unavailing, the reporter turned his attention to the infants in the crib, which were also girl babies.

These were aged two and three weeks respectively. The elder one, which had by this time awakened, proved to be an unusually bright child, with black hair and eyes, and a swarthy complexion that suggested Spanish or Italian parents.

This idea was quickly dispelled, however, by Mrs. Ritsch presenting the mother of the child, a buxom German woman, the image of the infant in the crib, and who, despite the additional information that she was unmarried, bore this and the contemplated purchasing of her child with stoic indifference.

Rather than disturb the remaining infant from its slumber, the reporter contented himself with a cursory glance, which revealed the fact that, should it live to be a woman, the red-haired girl and white horse theory will have another subject for comparison.

Regarding the terms, they were of a uniform rate. The price for each was $10, without regard for age, sex or condition. This money, as Mrs. Ritsch explained, was not intended as purchase money for the child, but merely to pay her for her trouble in taking care of them from the time of their birth until they are adopted.

A peculiar feature of this nursery was that there were no male infants to be disposed of, but Mrs. Ritsch said that in the course