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The EVENING EDITION World.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

A STARTLING EXPOSE.
FROM HARLEM TO THE BATTERY NEW YORK IS DOTTED WITH
LITTLE GAMBLING HELLS.
Full Facts and Addresses of the Policy Shops in
THE EVENING WORLD TO-MORROW.

3 O'CLOCK

SOPER CONFESSES.

He Murdered Six-Year-Old Frankie Williams Sunday Night.

The Story of His Crime Told Before the Coroner.

Little Frankie Followed Him Into the Field to See the Cows Milked—Soper Kicked Him to Insensibility and Left Him—After Supper He Carried the Body to the Field and Covered It with Grass—A Spell Came Over His Mind, He Says.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HUNTINGTON, L. I., June 26.—Henry S. Soper, the farm hand employed by Andrew Titus, confessed this morning to the killing of little Frankie Williams, the six-year-old boy, whose body was found early yesterday morning in a field about a half mile from his home at Cold Spring Harbor.

The confession was made before Coroner Woodend, Justice George Hendrickson and Constable Fred Gallow. The prisoner had been confined over night in the lockup at this place, and as lynching was threatened he was carefully guarded by a posse of constables.

He retired early and slept quietly until about 4 o'clock this morning, and when he woke up he called Constable Ferguson and made a partial confession to him as to the killing.

The constable immediately notified Coroner Woodend, and with the latter proceeded to Justice Hendrickson's house and got him out of bed.

The trio then went to the lockup, arriving there about 5 o'clock. Soper then made a full confession.

He said that on Sunday night about 6.30 o'clock he went from his employer's place to look after the cows. Frankie Williams followed him and he told the boy to go home. He turned to do so, but came back to where he was. Soper then says that he kicked the boy in the forehead, felling him to the ground.

He then kicked him again and left him lying near an old apple tree in the lane where he committed the deed. He then drove the cows down to the barn and milked them. After this he drove a cow to Mr. Mahan's and returned home.

He ate his supper and about 7.30 o'clock he went to where he left the boy, and taking the body in his arms carried it to where it was found. He laid the body on the ground and pulling up some grass covered it over.

After doing this he returned, and on his way picked up the boy's straw hat which he had dropped while carrying him, and threw it into the hollow of the old apple tree. Then he went to his room and went to bed about 9.30 o'clock. He did not know why he committed the deed. A spell come over him and he did it. The confession he made voluntarily.

After Soper had signed the confession he said to Justice Hendrickson that the boy cried a little after he first kicked him, but not afterwards. He positively denied that he struck his victim with any knife or any other instrument. He said he could not explain the two jagged knife wounds on the little fellow's body.

Coroner Woodend then committed the prisoner to the Riverhead Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury, which sits in Suffolk County on Oct. 22 next.

While making his confession Soper appeared perfectly rational and did not act as if he thought he had done anything wrong. Before leaving he asked the Justice to let him go as soon as he could, as he had a good place and wanted to return to work.

Both at this place and in Cold Spring Harbor the inhabitants are much aroused over the brutal crime. The murdered boy was well known and liked by all, and it would not have gone well with the murderer if the infuriated citizens once got him into their hands.

Mrs. Williams, the mother of the dead boy, is greatly prostrated from the shock and a doctor is in constant attendance.

The funeral of the murdered boy will take place at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, from the Cold Spring Harbor Episcopal Church. The interment will be in the cemetery at Huntington.

WITH PARCHMENTS IN HAND.

Commencement Exercises of the College of St. Francis Xavier.

The College of St. Francis Xavier sent out its thirty-eighth class of graduates last evening, and several thousand friends gathered in the Metropolitan Opera House to see the young men take their leave of priestly superiors and professors. There were but a dozen of young men to receive the degree of A. B. and these led the long line of priests down the main aisles and upon the stage, Archbishop Corrigan with Mgr. Preston bringing up the rear of the line, while Father Murphy, President of the College, towered and fluttered about, attending to a dozen necessary duties at once.

The speaking members of the graduating class had pooled their speeches as it were. Timothy V. Menton talked on true manliness of character, and then four other members of the class took up various types of true manhood. Forbes J. Hennessy talked of Sir Thomas More as the manly statesman. Arthur J. Kenny spoke of Pope Hildebrand as the typical churchman; Joseph F. Smith of Frederick Ozanam as the civilian, and William J. Smyth of John Sobieski as the warrior without blame or blemish.

John F. Dowling was the valedictorian, and he continued on in the same theme, while Father James F. McGean, '61, of St. Peter's, took a like cue in his address to the now parchmented fellow-alumni, whose names were as follows:

Joseph F. Smith, Timothy V. Menton, Forbes J. Hennessy, Arthur J. Kenny, William J. Smyth, John F. Dowling, William J. O'Flaherty, Joseph F. McCormack, John J. Broderick, David A. Murray, John R. Doody and John M. Daly. Walter V. Tallon took the degree of A. M., and Nathaniel J. Lane that of B. S.

There was a great heap of medals for all manner of excellence in all manner of studies, and each medalist knelt as the Archbishop pinned the bauble to the coat lapel. A feature of the evening, and one which the large audience highly appreciated, was the series of excellent selections given by a grand string orchestra under the baton of Bruno Oscar Klein.

An Unfortunate

omission in the Chicago Convention, that no reference was made to the popular sentiment of the country in behalf of the TURKISH CROSS-CUT CIGARETTES. ***

THE VOICE OF CALIFORNIA.

It Speaks Very Plainly in Memory of Harrison's Chinese Vote.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 26.—In the course of its editorial on the Chicago nominations this morning the *Chronicle* (Rep.) says:

"Gen. Harrison has been elected as the Republican candidate not by the State of California, but by the great Republican party in convention assembled * * * and it is the duty and doubtless will be the pleasure of every genuine Republican to give him cheerful, earnest and party support.

Morton's name carries weight and will undoubtedly make the ticket stronger in New York, where strength is most needed.

The *Alta* (Dem.) says:

"There is present portentous and actual danger in supporting Harrison in this State. The Republicans have before them an opportunity to show that their anti-Chinese zeal has not been a pretense. If they wish to save their party in California from absolute destruction, let them reject Harrison and refuse to put an electoral ticket in the field. The whole State will await the decision with interest."

The *Post* (Rep.) says editorially:

"Harrison was not the first choice of the voters of California. Gresham or Alger represent the attitude of the coast far more closely than Harrison, especially on the Chinese question, and California would have been far better satisfied had either of these men been chosen, but Harrison comes from a doubtful State, and it is of the highest importance that the party should carry that State in November. It is probable that his supporters have given assurances that his vote as Senator six years ago does not represent his present attitude on the Chinese question, and that he is sound on the silver question."

The *Examiner* (Dem.) says:

"We trust we shall be spared any personal scandals in this campaign. There will, however, certainly be no need of personal slanders when there is such a public record as Harrison's to discuss.

"California has never had an opportunity to show unmistakably her opinion of a pro-Chinese candidate. This year we shall have a square chance at one of the men whom California Republicans, in 1882, swore never to forget."

The Englishman's View of It.

[BY SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, June 26.—The press of the city, where they notice the Republican nominations in Chicago yesterday at all, treat them in the customary indifferent manner. The *Times* thinks that the State of New York will decide the election as before, and should Harrison be elected Blaine will possibly become a powerful Minister. Blaine, the *Times* believes, has overreached himself.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* thinks Harrison has as much chance of becoming King of England as President.

MOVEMENTS OF THE YACHTS.

The Sagamore, Stanch and Elegant, Is the Latest Arrival.

The steam yacht Sagamore, which has been built at Bath, Me., for Mr. J. W. Slater, of the New York, Eastern, American, Rhode Island and Narragansett Yacht clubs, arrived here Saturday. She is in charge of Capt. Bailey, who was formerly the mate of Commodore Gerry's Electra, and was yesterday lying at the foot of East Twenty-fourth street, having her electric fittings arranged. She is 179 feet over all, 155 feet on the water line, 26 feet beam and 12 feet 6 inches deep. She is propelled by a triple expansion engine, with cylinders 15, 24 and 37½ inches in diameter, with 30-inch stroke of piston. The engine is supplied with steam from two boilers, 10 feet long and 9 feet in diameter. Her propeller is 8 feet 9 inches in diameter, and her bunkers contain 120 tons of coal. Below she is elegantly fitted up, and will take rank as one of the finest of the fine yachts of the American Yacht Club.

Commodore Gerry's steam yacht Electra was hauled into Tebo's yesterday to be fitted out for a cruise with Mrs. Gerry and the family preparatory to going on the cruise of the New York Yacht Club Aug. 8.

The schooner yacht Agnes, which was capsized the night of the big storm while lying off Staten Island, is on the ways at John Mumm's yard, and will be launched to-morrow all a'taunto.

The schooner yacht Sachem was lying yesterday off Bay Ridge. She will not start in the regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club to-morrow, and it is not probable that any other New York yachts will.

The Yonkers Yacht Club will have its annual regatta to-day and has a large entry list. A special prize is to be given for small cabin sloops.

The Larchmont Yacht Club is to have a ladies' reception this evening at the new club house at Larchmont Manor.

Harlem Turn Verein's Corner-Stone.

The corner-stone of the Harlem Turn Verein's new building, No. 211 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, was laid yesterday. The ceremony was witnessed by representatives from many organizations, who, to the number of 1,000, marched in procession about the site of the proposed structure. President C. Langenstein, S. O. Sewards, President of the Turn Bezirk; Judge Nehrbas, Gen. Franz Sigel, Senator Cantor and J. K. Graybill spoke. The new hall will be 38x100 feet, 28 feet high, of Philadelphia brick and freestone. It will have all the conveniences of a gymnasium.

mitted Mallon for the action of the Grand Jury. He had been in the employ of the company for five years and when doing his acts of theft was receiving $5 a week. He told Justice Wanser that he did not know how many packages he had stolen, but was positive that he had only been engaged in the thefts for two weeks. Supt. Shaw did not repeat his declaration to-day that the value of the stolen property would not exceed $25.

The Heated Term in Newark.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

NEWARK, June 25.—Albert Frazer, aged two, died yesterday of convulsions brought on by the heat. The heated term increased the death list last week to eighty-seven, including twenty-four infants; eleven persons dying from phthisis and six from meningitis and apoplexy. John Reilly, of No. 209 Passaic avenue, was overcome by the heat last night on Oxford street and taken to St. Michael's Hospital. William Fitzpatrick, of Summit, was overcome by the heat yesterday.

A Lone Robber Held Up the Stage.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

SANAGELO, Tex., June 25.—The outgoing stage from Ballinger was again robbed Saturday evening, three miles beyond the stage stand, by a lone highwayman, six feet high, wearing a mask. There were eight passengers, from whom he secured over $300. The robber did not molest the mail or registered matter. After taking what the passengers had with them he took one of the best horses in the stage team and went in a northeastern direction.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—December wheat opened 8 points up, at 92⅝c. Later on, however, the quotation advanced to 92¾c. Market firm.

COTTON.—Futures opened at a decline of 1 to 2 points. June, 10.23; July, 10.25; Aug., 10.33; Sept., 9.68; Oct., 9.58; Nov. 9.59; Dec., 9.59; Jan., 9.66; Feb., none; March, 9.80; April, 9.88; May, 9.96. Market barely steady. Liverpool quiet.

COFFEE.—Early months opened 10 points up. Later months unchanged. June, 12.60; July, 12.85; Aug., 9.95; Sept., 9.80; Oct., Nov., Dec., 9.60; Jan., Feb., 9.65; March, 9.70; April, none; May, 9.75. Market quiet. Hamburg steady. Havre quiet.

PETROLEUM.—Pipe Line certificates opened 1 point up, at 73⅝c. Market firm, and before noon the quotation had advanced to 74⅜c.

THE HEAT OF THESE DAYS.

IT IS STILL SENDING THE DEATH RATE BEYOND THE RECORD.

But Sergt. Dunn Claims to Have Succeeded in Corralling His Cold Wave—Castle Garden Very Comfortable for a Night—Reports at the Coroners' Office of More Sudden Deaths.

Plucky Sergt. Dunn, of the Weather Bureau, in the top of the Equitable Building, claims that he has corralled his long-predicted cold wave at last, and says that it has come to stay for at least twenty-four hours. How much longer it may remain he does not like to state, but he wants it understood that whenever his services may be required in the future he is prepared to prophesy as boldly as he has in the past.

"The immediate indications," he said, "are for cooler, fair weather. The clouds which you see in the west are the forerunners of the wave that is gradually moving down upon us from the northwest, accompanied by an area of high barometer. Two high barometer areas have already passed us during the last five days, but we didn't catch the effect. The third time never fails."

The coolness began to set in last night, and at 7 o'clock this morning the thermometer at the observer's station registered 76 degrees, the lowest for several mornings. At 9.30 it was 79, and it was said that it would not probably go much above that figure to-day. The humidity at the same hour was 75.

What is left of the heated belt now extends down along the Atlantic seaboard, and if the natural order of events prevail, the last vestige of it will be wafted out to sea before sundown.

In the words of the Sergeant; "We may expect a cool afternoon and probably quite a chilliness in the evening."

THE COOLNESS ELSEWHERE.

The weather map for to-day, which was arranged from observations made at 7 o'clock this morning, showed the temperature in various parts of the country to be as follows: Chicago, 56 degrees; Boston, 70; Albany, 68; St. Louis, 70; New Orleans, 72; Jacksonville, 78. The coolest place in the United States to-day was Marquette, Mich., where the thermometer was 44, and the hottest was Key West, which reported 84 degrees.

BUT THE MERCURY CLIMBED.

While the weather clerk was imparting this information to the reporter the big thermometer at Broadway and Ann street was climbing up among the eighties, and at 10 o'clock it had reached 84. It was surrounded by a group of perspiring citizens, who were watching the upward progress of the blood-red fluid with a look of evident discouragement upon their features.

"They may call this a cool wave," said a man in a blue and white striped tennis blouse, with a red bandanna around his neck in the place of a collar," but, in my opinion, it's very cheap goods. If the Weather Bureau can't give us anything better than this it ought to go out of the business."

There were fewer palm-leaf fans out on lower Broadway, to be sure, and it was evident that New Yorkers, after the experience of the past four days, were disposed to be grateful for any sort of temperature short of the grilling point.

AT CASTLE GARDEN.

At Castle Garden all the windows in the big rotunda were opened and admitted cooling breezes from the bay. Supt. Jackson said that although he had more than a thousand emigrants to care for, they had all passed a comfortable night and to-day there was no extraordinary sickness or suffering from heat.

A DEAD HORSE.

Opposite the Boreel Building, in Broadway, was a dead horse, which looked as if it had been lying there at least twelve hours. Passers-by were offended by the sight as well as by the foul odors which it emitted, and wondered why the health authorities did not remove it.

SUDDEN DEATHS REPORTED.

Several additional cases of sudden death have been reported at the Coroner's office which were attributed to the heat. They were:

Tillie Keith, nine months old, of 98 Christopher street.

Ignatz Ullman, of 325 East Third street.

—— Harlschutz, of 410 East Eleventh street.

—— Burda, child, of 232 East Fourteenth street.

Unknown man, found in the rear of 123 East Third street.

A child, in the basement of 565 West Thirty-seventh street.

AN UNPRECEDENTED DEATH-RATE.

During the twenty-four hours ending at noon to-day 220 deaths in this city were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics. Almost all were due, directly or indirectly, to the heat. The mortality thus recorded is at the rate of 1,500 a week, and is unprecedentedly heavy.

The great majority of the victims were children under five years of age, and three-fourths of the whole were inmates of tenement-houses and public institutions.

Protection Both Vicious and Criminal.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The Senate yesterday passed a few unimportant bills, and then Mr. Harris addressed the Senate on the President's annual message. He declared the existing revenue system to be vicious, not to say criminal. In readjusting the system the effort should be, he said, to make it the least oppressive to the largest number of people. Contrasting the revenue from spirits with that on imported goods, he argued that out of every dollar collected on spirits, 97 cents went into the Treasury, while in the case of protected imports, for every dollar that went into the Treasury, $7 in bounty was paid to home manufacturers. He asserted that capital, not labor, is the chief, if not the only, beneficiary of protection.

Much of the time in the House was given to District of Columbia measures, several of which were passed. The House then took up the bill to secure to actual settlers the public domain, &c. An amendment was adopted restricting the issue of patents to mineral lands to citizens of the United States.

A Convention Prayer.

[*From the Chicago Times.*]

Prayer, before the proceedings, as heard twenty-five feet away from the Chairman's stand:

"Almighty God—(Louder!)—father of all men, ruler of nations and kings of kings—(Down in front!)—we render thee our grateful homage and—(Clear the aisle!)—thanksgiving for the rich abundance—(Louder!)—of blessings which thou hast vouchsafed to this—(Sit down there!) land in our time—(Down in front!)—and day. We bless thee for the—(Louder!)—past, with its mighty weight of—(Time!)—history; for the present with the—(Come off!)—magnificent sweep of—(Sit down there!)—possibility and for the rich hope of the—(Call the roll!)—future—(Sit down there!)—and we pray that—(Officer, get me a boy!)—our hearts may ever—(Get me a cup of water!)—in humble reverence—(Down in front!)—bless thy name." And so until the amen.

White Flannel Tennis Trousers.
$2 pair. Striped Blazers, $3.50. Tennis Shoes, $1.00 up. Fine Ass'tm't. Spalding's, 241 B'way. Catalogue free. ***

SUMMER HATS, STRAWS, DERBYS AND HIGH HATS FROM 50 CENTS TO $3. McCANN'S, 118 BOWERY, NEAR PRINCE ST. ***

WAS A HARMONY IN BLACK.

MARGARET MATHER AS SHE APPEARED BEFORE JUDGE INGRAHAM TO-DAY.

She Kept Cool, While the Lawyers and the Judge Perspired—An Accountant Tells How Much is Due Her by the Books—A Story Told of Columbia Theatre Speculations in Chicago.

If Miss Margaret Mather were a poem in blue on Saturday she was a symphony in steel gray yesterday, and to-day she was a harmony in black.

But she is refreshingly cool all the time, and while Justice Ingraham and the lawyers mop perspiration from their intellectual bumps she sits demurely by and seems to send forth a cooling air among the hundred young men and old who stop in the court-room to admire him.

Charles H. W. Sibley, an expert accountant engaged by ex-Judge Dittenhoefer to examine Manager Hill's books in behalf of his fair client, testified to-day that, according to the books, Miss Mather was still entitled to $448.01 balance due.

Treasurer McConnell, of the Columbia Theatre, Chicago, for the defense testified as to Hill's interests in that house and his investments made for Miss Mather.

The only time the witness had met Miss Mather was in 1884, in Buffalo, at a banquet given by Mr. Brady, of the Court Street Theatre.

He sat on one side and Manager Hill on the other side of Miss Mather, and he talked Columbia Theatre to her then. Nobody made speeches, but Mr. Dalton sang "The Heart Bowed Down."

This seemed to tickle the court audience, and everybody laughed.

STARVING IN A BIG CITY.

The Misfortunes of a Family on Grand Avenue, Near Dean Street.

Yesterday a communication was received at the Brooklyn WORLD Office stating that a family was starving to death on Grand avenue, near Dean street, and an investigation, which was made by a WORLD reporter, developed the fact that the story was not only true but that the people referred to have borne their sufferings with a fortitude which has scarcely been equalled anywhere. The family, consisting of John Healy, his wife and two children, live at No. 532 Grand avenue in two little rooms in the rear of the main building. The entire furniture consists of two or three chairs, one mattress and a little oil stove. The father is an iron moulder by profession and several months ago he met with an accident in which his arm, two ribs and one of his legs were broken. During his sickness his oldest daughter, a handsome young woman, twenty-three years of age, contracted pneumonia through exposure and died. The family suffered so much that every article of furniture and wearing apparel upon which a cent could be realized was pawned, and then when nothing was left they endured their hunger and want in silence until pale faces and sunken eyes began to show to the neighbors that they were starving to death. Even then they tried to conceal their sufferings, and struggled on hoping that something would turn up. Yesterday when a WORLD reporter called at the house the father, mother and daughter were away looking for work. The boy, a child of eleven years, was at home and was industriously working to make a mat out of some worsted which he said a lady had given him. The ingenuity displayed would have done credit to a professional fancy worker, and the boy explained afterwards that he did that kind of work to amuse himself while every one was away. He fled precipitately when he saw the reporter enter the yard, and he could hardly be induced to come out of his hiding-place. He told a touching story as the reason of his fright. He said that he was afraid of the "truant officer," who went around after little boys who stayed away from school and he had been a truant for some time because he had no shoes to wear, and he could not go bare-footed. The poor little fellow lives in dread of being taken away from his mother and sister, and runs into the cellar whenever he sees a stranger come into the yard. He told the reporter yesterday that the family lives on bread and tea and that there had not been a bit of meat in the house in a long time. People in the neighborhood speak well of the man Healy and his wife, and say that they are people of unquestionable character and that they have endured their sufferings in preference to asking aid.

VERY MUCH LIKE A BOYCOTT.

The Sugar Trust Puts Another Screw to Its Competitors.

The men in the Sugar Trust have made another effort to whip the few remaining competitors into line by starting what is practically a boycott against brokers who buy and sell for the refiners that are not in the Trust. In a circular just issued members of the Trust announce that they will pay no commission to such brokers. This will not have much effect in this city where the Trust owns all the refineries, but it will affect the correspondents of all the New York brokers, and will result, if the order is carried out, in forcing the brokers to get other correspondents.

This circular has been sent, so far as known, only to out-of-town brokers as yet, and the fact that such action had been taken only became known here late yesterday afternoon. No further information was obtainable, particularly as the members of the Trust and all those directly or indirectly connected with it followed their usual course and denied the story.

Two sessions of the wholesale grocers' convention were held yesterday and steps taken to form an organization of a permanent character. The committee to confer with the sugar refiners are to report this afternoon at 1.30. The grocers claim that they have to handle sugar without a profit and about one-third of their business is sugar. A conference will be held with a committee of the refiners and if some better terms can be had then the organization will form into an incorporated body and each grocer will be under contract not to sell below a certain price so that in the future there will be no cutting. This afternoon the convention will adjourn to Manhattan Beach for dinner. It is run by one or two men who seem to dictate just what the policy will be and the sessions are liable to last for a week yet.

The Municipal Building Plans.

The awarding of the prizes for the plans for the new Municipal building has been referred to the Mayor and City Chamberlain. No announcement of the names of the successful architects will be made until the next meeting of the Sinking Fund.

Beautiful Sentiment and Its Echo.

[*From the Chicago Times.*]

After the convention had taken a recess yesterday afternoon and the delegates in the Louisiana delegation were resting, they eschewed politics for the nonce and fell to talking about palmistry. The peculiarities of the human hand were discussed in detail. At last a colored brother said: "You talks about the most beautiful hand, and all of that, but you ask the pooh man which is the most beautiful hand and he will tell you—he will say to you—that the most beautiful hand is the hand that gives."

There was a second's silence, enough for the remark to germinate, and then a little cheer went up from two or three of the brethren near by:

"'Rah for Alger!"

Sleeping on Her Husband's Grave.

[*From the Albany Express.*]

The strange habit of an aged Albany woman of using the Rural Cemetery for a dormitory on special occasions has just come to light. The woman in question is a widow named Briggs, whose husband died about eight years ago and was buried in the cemetery. For some time she has been in the habit of making two-day pilgrimages to her husband's grave. She always carries with her a sufficient quantity of food to last through her visit, and blankets to serve as a covering during the night. She claims that she spends the night in converse with her departed spouse.

WAS SHE MURDERED?

An Eighteen-Year-Old Girl Found Dead with a Bullet in Her Brain.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WOBURN, Mass., June 26.—Yesterday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, George Cutler, while in the woods near Fowle Mountain, discovered the body of a young woman lying in a well-beaten path. She appeared to be dead and he immediately notified the police, and Chief McIntosh and Sergt. Dermott responded.

A careful examination of the body by Drs. Winsor and Murphy discovered a wound in the right side of the head, near the temple, which appeared to have been made by a pistol ball. Upon moving the body a pistol was found under it containing two empty shells and two not exploded.

The body was that of Elizabeth Hazeltine, eighteen years old, daughter of the widow Hazeltine, who lives on Mount Pleasant street. Lizzie was a lively kind of a girl, but not much inclined to labor. There are some young people who say she had been carrying a revolver within the past month, for the purpose, as she said, of protecting herself from some young men who have insulted her.

A MIDNIGHT STABBING AFFRAY.

Cornelius Lenihan Perhaps Fatally Wounded—Conflicting Statements.

A stabbing affray that may result in the death of the victim, took place about 1 o'clock this morning on Pier 6, North River.

At 1.15 o'clock Policeman Jerry Donohue, of the Steamboat squad, met Cornelius Lenihan, aged twenty-six, of 82 Park row, on West street, between piers 6 and 7, in the act of removing his clothes. Lenihan said he had been stabbed in the back and abdomen and that the stabbing occurred on pier 6.

Officer and man proceeded to the pier, where the latter pointed out John Kenny, aged nineteen, of 26 Rector street, as having done the stabbing. When he was arrested Kenny threw a knife into the river. Lenihan says that Kenny attempted to pick his pocket and when accused of it, used the knife as stated.

Lenihan was removed to Chambers Street Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition.

Kenny denies all knowledge of the stabbing. He says he has worked for the past four years in a cracker bakery at the corner of Hubert and Washington streets. He was arraigned before Justice Power at the Tombs to-day and was committed to await the result of Lenihan's injuries.

THE NOORDLAND IN COLLISION.

Her Damage Not Known—Mrs. Folsom Said to Be One of the Passengers.

A despatch from London says:

"The British steamer Tynemouth Castle and the Red Star line steamer Noordland have been in collision. The Noordland was bound from Antwerp to New York, and is believed to have Mrs. Folsom, mother of Mrs. President Cleveland, among her passengers. The Tynemouth is badly damaged. She has put into Southampton in a sinking condition. The extent of the Noordland's injuries is not known.

Comments on the Kaiser's Address.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, June 26.—Despatches from the Continental capitals—Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburg and others—show a remarkable unanimity of opinion that King William's speech in the Reichstag yesterday portends peace. The editorial comments of the press in this city express a similar opinion.

Standing of the Clubs Yesterday.

League.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Association.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Chicago	33	15	.687	Brooklyn	37	16	.698
Detroit	31	17	.646	St. Louis	31	15	.667
Boston	30	22	.571	Athletic	30	19	.612
New York	27	22	.551	Cincinnati	29	21	.580
Philadelphia	23	23	.500	Baltimore	24	25	.490
Pittsburg	16	29	.355	Cleveland	17	31	.354
Washington	17	31	.354	Kansas City	14	33	.298
Indianapolis	15	33	.312	Louisville	14	36	.280

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

LEAGUE.

New Yorks at Philadelphia.
Washingtons at Boston.
Pittsburgs at Indianapolis.
Chicagos at Detroit.

ASSOCIATION.

Brooklyns at Louisville.
Athletics at Kansas City.
Baltimores at Cincinnati.
Clevelands at St. Louis.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Wilkesbarre at Allentown.
Scrantons at Easton.
Binghamtons at Newark.
Elmiras at Jersey City.

COLLEGE LEAGUE.

Yale vs. Harvard at New Haven.

NEWSBOYS.

Philadelphia *Call* vs. Brooklyn WORLD, at Washington Park, Brooklyn, 4 P. M.

Brooklyn Brevities.

Michael Collins, a longshoreman was shot and severely injured, while at work on the Gowanus Canal, by Louis Bennett, of 695 Fourth avenue.

Christian Klearry, aged sixty-five years, committed suicide by hanging himself to a door post at his home, 143 Lorimer street.

Miss Katie C. Murphy, of 196 Eighteenth street, was struck in the nose by a mysterious bullet while seated on the front stoop of her residence.

While at work on a new building at 100 Concord street this morning Michael Sene fell from a second story window and fractured several of his ribs.

Warner Wonsberg, twenty-five years old, while asleep on the sill of the second-story window at 103 Atlantic avenue, fell into the yard, fracturing his skull. He died soon after.

Jersey City Jottings.

The body of Nicholas Gerken, who was drowned together with David Genkin in the Newark bay Sunday, was found at 7 o'clock this morning floating near the scene of his death.

John Gallagher, who almost killed George Cordick with a brick June 12, was held for trial this morning. Cordick leaving the hospital to appear against him.

Thomas Ferguson, a car driver, entered the Boulevard Hotel, 713 Montgomery street, early this morning and asked for beer. He drank it and then refused to pay. When Bartender William Peterson called him a "skin" he threw a pitcher at him with such force that after breaking it cut through his wrist, severing the artery and causing great loss of blood. Ferguson was arrested and held for trial by Justice Martes.

Beauty Without Paint.

"What makes my skin so dark and muddy?
My cheeks were once so smooth and ruddy!
I use the best cosmetics made,"
Is what a lovely maiden said.

"That's not the cure, my charming miss,"
The doctor said—"remember this:
If you your skin would keep from taint,
Discard the powder and the paint.

"The proper thing for all such ills
Is this," remarked the man of pills:
"Enrich the blood and make it pure—
In this you'll find the only cure."

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY will do this without fail. It has no equal. All druggists. ***

3 O'CLOCK

KILLED HIS LOVE.

A Hall-Boy Shoots a Cook and Commits Suicide.

Bullets from the Same Pistol End Both Lives.

A Love-Sick Young German's Mad Act Because His Affection Was Unrequited—The Girl Died Almost Instantly and the Hall Boy on the Way to the Hospital—He Was Rather a Mysterious Young Man and His Mystery Died with Him.

Unrequited love was the cause of a double tragedy at 6.40 o'clock this morning. At that hour Joseph Seaford, hall boy at the apartment-house 135 and 137 West Thirty-fourth street, shot and killed Rosie Sheridan, the cook. He then placed the revolver which he had used upon the girl to his own head and sent a bullet into his own brain. He died in the ambulance on his way to the New York Hospital.

It was last fall that a handsome young German lad answered the advertisement of George Nugent for a hall boy.

Mr. Nugent rents the two houses in West Thirty-fourth street mentioned and lets furnished apartments.

The young man claimed to be nineteen years old, but appeared somewhat older. His frank face commended itself to Mrs. Nugent, but she insisted on references as to character.

Seaford said that he had just come off an ocean steamer and could only get a letter from one of the officers. Such a letter he brought from the purser, and he was at once engaged.

He was a very polite young fellow and quite a linguist. In answer to queries as to his education he said that he had been educated in a monastic school from which he had run away.

He intimated that his father had committed some grave offense in Germany and at times was quite despondent, saying that he feared that his father's sins were to be visited upon his own head.

The young fellow was so evidently a German that his assumption of a name so purely English as Seaford, and his education and linguistic ability aroused a considerable interest in him among the inmates of the house. He was, in fact, a mystery, and has died with the mystery still unsolved.

One of the servants employed by Mr. Nugent was a pretty little Irish girl, Rosie Sheridan, aged nineteen. She was the cook.

In the discharge of his duty as hall boy Seaford had to sit in the kitchen, where the bells from both the houses were placed. Here he was constantly in Rosie's company, and soon developed a tender passion for her.

His love for her was not reciprocated, however, and as he found that all efforts to gain her affections were proving futile, he began to grow despondent. He used to follow the girl like a dog, and last Sunday followed her to the residence of a friend in Mangin street, only leaving when he was informed that Rosie had gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Nugent knew nothing of this comedy which was being enacted in the kitchen, until about a week ago, when Rosie told the master of the house that Joe had a revolver and she was afraid that he was going to do her harm with it.

Seaford at first denied that he had a pistol, but finally gave it up to Mr. Nugent.

Yesterday the girl again complained that Seaford had obtained another pistol. Again Mr. Nugent taxed him with the possession of a revolver, which he denied, and a search of his clothing and room failed to reveal one.

Both Mr. Nugent and his wife told Joe yesterday that his attentions to the Sheridan girl were distasteful and that he must leave on July 3, when his time expired.

After this notice to quit the lad's despondency increased. He inquired yesterday afternoon what it would cost him to send a cablegram to Germany, and, after learning that he would have to pay $6 to send the message which he desired, he sat down and wrote a long letter, which he mailed.

It could not be learned to whom or where the letter was addressed, excepting that the first name of the addressed was "Rosa."

This morning about 6.30 o'clock Seaford let in the colored laundress, who had come to do the week's washing. She passed through the basement of No. 135 and went by the yard in the rear into No. 137.

She had hardly got into the house when she heard two pistol shots, and almost immediately the Sheridan girl came rushing in from No. 135 with blood streaming from a wound in her face.

The wounded girl ran to a room in the front of the basement of No. 137, occupied by Rose Henry and another servant.

The Henry girl cried out:

"What's the matter Rose? Has the Dutchman shot you?"

The wounded girl could not speak but simply nodded her head in the affirmative, fell to the floor and expired.

Seaford was found lying on the floor of the kitchen in No. 135, with a bullet-hole in his skull back of his right ear, from which blood and brains were oozing.

The revolver, a 32-calibre "Defender," lay by his side.

The bullet which killed the girl severed one of the arteries in her neck.

Patrolman James M. Stevenson, of the Thirtieth street station, was called in and sent out the call for an ambulance, which was responded to from the New York Hospital.

The dead girl had no relatives in the city. A brother and sister, however, are reported as living in Albany.

Slightly Cooler Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—*Weather Indications:*

For Connecticut—Light to fresh westerly winds, cooler, light local rains.

For Eastern New York—Light to fresh westerly winds, slightly cooler, occasional light local rains.

FAIR

The Weather To-Day.

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

	1888.	1887.		1888.	1887.
3 A. M.	80	70	9 A. M.	81	72
6 A. M.	78	68	12 M.	[illegible]	[illegible]

Average for past twenty-four hours, 83 1-8 degrees.
Average for corresponding time last year, 69 5-8 degrees.