Gay and Dashing Equestriennes.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.
THE PRETTY HORSEBACK RIDERS AT THE LEADING SUMMER RESORTS.
An Interview with Ingersoll, Another of Nellie Bly's Detective Adventures, A Sketch by Bill Nye, and a Story by Nym Crinkle.

The EVENING EDITION World.

A STORY BY THACKERAY.
THE GREAT HOGGARTY DIAMOND.
COMPLETE IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD
A Newspaper and a Standard Novel for 4 Cts.

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LAST EDITION.

DEATH'S TRAP.

More Bodies Taken from the Burned Bowery Tenement.

There Are Nineteen Dead So Far and Two Dying.

The Building Was So Surrounded That a Fire There Meant Death to Many—Firemen Digging at the Ruins To-Day—Some of the Injured Die in the Hospitals—Heart-Breaking Scenes at the Morgue This Morning—Nineteen Coffins Ranged Side by Side—A Husband Whose Entire Family Was Burned to Death—Where Does the Terrible Responsibility Rest?

The awful fire in the Bowery already numbers nineteen victims, with the probability that at least two others will die before to-day is ended.

The scene at the Morgue is sickening and horrible.

On the slabs, ranged along both sides of the long building, are nineteen pine coffins, each containing the burned and disfigured remains of a human being.

Outside, clustered about the entrance, have been all day a score of haggard-faced people, the friends or relatives of some of the victims of the holocaust.

Never was there a more complete fire-trap than the rear tenement at 197 Bowery.

The owner, Abraham Stern, a lawyer, purchased the property recently. He rebuilt and refitted the building for a tenement. It was six stories high, and had a floor surface of 25 by 45 feet. On two sides it adjoined other buildings. There was a space 7 feet wide at the rear, and a four-story tenement in the rear of Krumm's Hall, Chrystie street, was there. There was an area about 10 feet wide in front between the trap and the White House restaurant on the Bowery.

There was one staircase running up through the building, and in front were fire-escapes. In the rear there were escapes from the third story down. People above that floor and cut off from escape at the front had the alternative of leaping over the 7-foot area and down to the roof of the Chrystie street tenement.

HOW THE FIRE STARTED STILL A MYSTERY.

How the fire started is still a mystery, but it is supposed that a gas or oil stove exploded and started the fire.

The building, like many another rear tenement, was crowded full of people.

In its narrow limits eighty people were working yesterday afternoon. More than half of them were women or girls, and all were Polish and Russian Jews.

The fire spread so rapidly, and the smoke was so dense that the inmates became frantic and panic-stricken. Many leaped from windows and fire-escapes, but many others only sank down and awaited their fate.

For an hour after the fire the stores and hallways of the neighborhood were filled with burned and frenzied persons who had escaped from the fire with their lives.

The fire was subdued in a little more than an hour, and for three hours after the firemen worked in the ruins for the recovery of the bodies of the victims.

Fifteen bodies were found and removed to the Morgue last night.

DIED IN THE HOSPITALS.

Isaiah Spend, a tailor, was found alive and taken to Gouverneur Hospital, but died on the way.

Ida Frank, a beautiful girl of fifteen years of age, was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. She had leaped from a window and had received a compound fracture of the skull. She was alive at noon, but her recovery is impossible.

Another young woman, who was horribly burned about the face, arms and abdomen, was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where she died in great agony this morning.

A few minutes after her death a sad-faced young man called, and upon seeing the remains burst into tears. He said she was his sweetheart and her name was Sarah Blum, and her brother, Sigismund Blum, was too ill from shock to come to the hospital. The woman was twenty-one years of age and lived with her brother at 22 Allen street.

MORE BODIES FOUND TO-DAY.

This morning the firemen made another thorough search of the ruins. There is not a timber unburned in the building, and the firemen were obliged to turn over masses of debris of all sorts.

Their search resulted in the finding of three more bodies, one a woman, and the others men.

The woman was first taken to the Morgue, and there Joseph Grauf, who was one of the group about the entrance, identified her as his wife.

His grief was agonizing. He had lost his whole family in the fire—his wife, who was about to become a mother, and Joseph and Celia, aged seven and four years respectively.

He wrung his hands and gasped, but no tear bedewed his eyes. His grief was all-consuming as he stood over the terribly burned remains of his wife. Both her hands were completely burned off, and her head was burned to a charcoal.

HEART-RENDING SIGHTS AT THE MORGUE.

One of the bodies taken out was that of a man. He lay on his side, and the contents of a pocket on which he lay were unharmed. There were some trifles, a card on which was the name Reuben Levin, and $5.19 in money.

Some young men recognized the body and stated that Levin had but just sent for his wife and three-year-old child. They are now on the ocean on the way to New York. He had just purchased furniture for a little flat house at 52 Suffolk street. His body was found on the sixth floor, and he had apparently been suffocated, though his clothing was badly burned.

Those of the dead who have been identified are as follows:

REUBEN LEVIN, tailor, 52 Suffolk street.
ABRAHAM SCHNEIDER, twenty-five years old, 48 Eldridge street.
MARTIN LEVIN, sixty-two years; 84 Division street.
MORITZ SWARTZ, thirty-six years, 97 Ludlow street.
ADELIA GRAUFF, wife of Heyman Grauff, thirty years old.
JOSEPH GRAUF, seven years old.
CELIA GRAUF, four years.
HENRY FADRIGAL, twenty-two years.
ISAIAH SPIND. Residence unknown.
SARAH BLUM, 22 Allen street.

LIST OF THE BADLY INJURED.

At Bellevue Hospital are Michael Rubinloff, aged twenty-nine, of 48 Essex street; Philip Turluer, aged twenty-two, 13 Delancey street; Bernard Rothman, aged thirty-two, 145 Forsyth street.

A girl, whose only answer to questions regarding her name was "Kitty," was injured by jumping from a window. She disappeared after the fire.

Abraham Lewska jumped from a third-story window during the fire, and broke his arm.

Ida Frank, aged fifteen, compound fracture of the skull, is dying at St. Vincent's Hospital.

The others have fair chances of recovery.

The body of the boy found this morning is supposed to be Jacob Marks, of 40 Delancey street, although it has not been positively identified.

The only woman who is reported missing is Minnie Meyerson, eighteen years old, of 11 Ludlow street. The body of a woman at the Morgue is proably hers.

THE MISSING.

The total number of missing persons is four. They are: Harris Rubinoff, fifty years, 54 Essex street; Jacob Freundberg, thirty-three years, 23 Forsyth; —— Bernstein, twenty-seven years, 258 Delancey, and Harris Bush, twenty-seven years, 45 Norfolk street.

BURNED TO A CRISP.

The bodies at the Morgue are horrible to look upon. Hands are burned off, heads are burned to a crisp, and in one or two cases the bowels of the unfortunates are exposed.

Two bodies were entirely shorn of limbs by the fire.

A singular fact is that although more than half of the eighty inmates of the trap were female, only three fatalities occurred among them.

Druggist R. H. Luthen relates that he saw Ida Frank leap from a third-story window into the court in front. A man stood in the window above the one from which she leaped. He acted as if he contemplated leaping, but desisted because the girl's form lay on the stones below. Finally, when the fire was roaring at his very back, he leaped.

DID HIS JUMP KILL THE GIRL?

He landed on the head of the prostrate girl head first, and it is supposed that the blow fractured her skull. The man was killed instantly.

A crowd of 200 people has lingered all day about the entrance to the narrow passage leading to the sepulchre behind 197 Bowery, but a squad of policemen has kept them back while the men from Truck No. 9 worked in the ruins.

AN AWFUL DEATH-TRAP.

A fireman, speaking of the trap this morning, said: "Human ingenuity could not devise a more sure death-trap. There is an iron spike fence on the Simpson Building adjoining it on the south. It is six feet high and a complete barrier to those who ascended to the roof.

"On the north the People's Theatre stage adjoins and its roof is forty feet lower than the roof of the tenement. Then there are the areas on the other two sides. There was, up to a few weeks ago, an iron stairway on the rear side running from the roof to the ground. But recently Abraham Stern, the owner, removed the upper half, so that escape by way of the roof was entirely cut off.

WHAT THE OWNER SAYS.

When questioned to-day about the removal of that stairway, Mr. Stern said he knew nothing about it. He also made the remarkable statement that the building was not a tenement at all, and that only Janitor Stevenson and his family lived in the building.

The firemen found bedding and cooking utensils and stoves on every floor of the skeleton of a house, and the tenants of the rear tenement, 165 Chaystie street, state that a good many of the tailors lived in the trap.

SERIOUS CHARGES.

It is said that Abraham Synder and Henry, his son, manufacture coats on the third floor of 163 Chrystie street, and one of their windows is within easy reach of the windows of the burned house. It has been asserted that the Snyders closed their iron shutters and refused to permit the imprisoned inmates of the trap to pass through their place to safety.

Henry Snyder denies this and says that he assisted a dozen of the people through his window. Then the fire became fierce enough there to endanger himself and his stock, and he closed the shutter.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE BURNED OUT.

Jacob Scholen employs thirty-five hands in cloak-making on the second floor of 163 Chrystie street. When asked how he kept the fire out of his place, he said he closed the iron shutters.

"Didn't you see any one in the burning house?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, we didn't look. There was lots of noise and people yeling, but we didn't have time to do anything but close the shutters. We didn't want to be burned out."

Mr. Stern, the owner of the tenement, states that his loss on the building is $20,000, uninsured, and Harry Miner's People's Theatre stage was damaged $2,500.

A ROLL OF HONOR.

Some of the Brave Men Who Rescued Inmates of the Burning Tenement.

The employees working in Miner's theatre when the fire broke out deserve the greatest praise for the brave manner in which they fought fire and smoke in their efforts to rescue the frantic inmates. Every one agrees that if it had not been for their brave work there would have been twice as many lives lost.

CHARLES R. NOYMAN, who turned in the alarm; CHARLES W. MOORE and BENJAMIN GARDNER worked from the roof of the theatre adjoining the back side of the burning building, and by putting a ladder from the roof to the window furnished a means of escape for the people on the fifth floor.

The rest of the men worked on a roof near the second story window front, and saved many lives. Their names are:

ROBERT MULLER, workman.
HENRY HEIMERLY, stage carpenter.
WILLIAM CONNORS, electrician.
A. H. SHELDON, manager Miner's variety theatre.
JAMES CONWAY, ticket speculator.
ALBERT KUMINSKY, 29 Cannon street.
ANTHONY SAFFER, Greenpoint.
THOMAS BRADY, of Brady & Doyle, proprietors of the theatre's café, worked with all his might with the theatre employees at the front of the building.
ALEX. MURRAY, of 225 Bleecker street.
JOHN MCALLISTER, of 95 Charles street, and JOHN HAZART, of 195 Bowery, who work in R. Simpson & Co.'s loan office, helped three persons out of the basement.

FIRE PATROLMAN JAMES FAGEN took a woman out of a side window.

Mr. SIMON, a manufacturer of clothing in a building adjoining the doomed one, assisted several people from a fire-escape on the rear of the burning tenement house into his window close by.

JOHN SHERIDAN, of Williamsburg, caught three women as they jumped out of a rear second-story window.

MICHAEL NATHAN, a waiter at 163 Chrystie street, helped three girls out of a sixth-story window.

Besides the ones who saved lives there are many who gave valuable assistance, and whose names could not be learned.

The hundred policemen labored very hard in keeping the large crowd back and, although Capt. Cassidy, of the Eleventh Precinct, says they did not risk their lives to save the lives of others, they deserve credit.

Inspectors Steers and Williams personally furnished abundance of aid. Besides these there were present Sergt. Langan, of the Sixth Precinct, with a squad of men and reserves from the Sixth, Seventh, Twelfth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth precincts.

Chief Shay and his brave men did noble work and used every available means to stop the headway of the flames and give relief to the suffering people.

They worked from the front while the water from the theatre's tank was drenching the rear.

SPARED THE JACK-POT.

The Bowery Fire Did Not Get as Far as the Poker Game in the Rear.

At the time of the breaking out of the Bowery fire yesterday, four men sat in a rear room of the White House playing poker. There were several hundred dollars in the "jack pot" when the cry of fire was raised, and the gamblers fled for their lives. They took along the money.

Isn't it a shame that the gambling apartments were not touched, while the apartments of the poor were burned out?" said a sympathizing spectator.

Slocum is said to be the name of the man who runs the game.

DID KEEPER DUGAN HELP?

Held in $2,500 Bail for Forging Those Workhouse Discharges.

The case of Keeper Ignatius Dugan, of the Jefferson Market Prison, who was arrested yesterday charged with complicity in securing the liberty of prisoners from Blackwell's Island by means of discharge papers, to which the Judge's name was forged, was the principal topic of conversation in the Ninth Ward to-day.

Long before 9 o'clock the court-room at Jefferson Market was crowded with friends of the keeper, and the spectators waited patiently for the case to be called.

About 10 o'clock Detective Sergt. McCauley, of Inspector Byrnes's staff, arrived with Dugan, and a few minutes later the other prisoners, Joseph Reilly and Joseph Huff, were brought in. Dugan exhibited the greatest coolness and was inclined to laugh at the charges. To an EVENING WORLD reporter he said:

"I am perfectly satisfied that the Court will not believe these ducks. My character has always been good and theirs hasn't. I have never furnished any discharge papers to any one, and I am so confident of being discharged that I have not even retained a lawyer. In my opinion this is simply a scheme on the part of these fellows to blackmail me."

Judge Ford was telegraphed for and he arrived about 10.30 this morning from Babylon, L. I. Huff and Reilly were taken into one of the private examination rooms, where the complaint against Dugan was made out.

The crook who so cleverly forged Justice Ford's signature and Wilson, who wanted to secure the release of Edna Clark, will probably be arrested to-day.

The complaint was drawn up on the testimony of Judge Ford, and in it Commissioner Porter charges Dugan and McEntee, the crook who is said to have done the artistic part of the work, with forgery in the second degree.

Before Judge Power Dugan waived examination, and was held in $2,500 bail for a hearing next Wednesday. Judge Ford thought that a small sum, but the presiding magistrate declined to make it heavier.

Dugan said he could prove conclusively that he was innocent when the proper moment arrived. Reilly was remanded to the House of Detention.

The forged release upon which Edna Clark was allowed to leave Blackwell's Island, is a clever piece of work, Judge Ford's signature having been almost perfectly imitated.

Dugan expects to be released on bail to-day.

A GANG OF STRAW BONDSMEN.

Fisher's Confession Discloses Wholesale Frauds—More Arrests.

The attempt of a man who gave his name as John Bassert, to become surety for a Tombs prisoner on Thursday, resulted in the discovery of an orgauized gang of straw bondsmen.

It had been confidently believed at the District-Attorney's office that after the summary and severe punishment recently administered to straw bondsmen by Recorder Smyth, the whole fraternity had become frightened and gone out of the business.

The arrest of Bassert, or John Frederick Fisher, which he admits to be his right name, proved the contrary. Fisher, when pluned down by Bond Clerk Penney, admitted his guilt and confessed in writing, implicating the gang.

To Detective Sergt. Finck was given the task of apprehending these men, and this morning he took into custody John Ruckel, who is known as the chief of the gang, who is now a prisoner at Police Headquarters.

Burglars Getting Bold.

Complaints of numerous robberies in private houses have been lodged during the past few days with Inspector Byrnes.

Henry Dreyfuss, of 69 West Fifty-second street, the Maiden lane jeweller, and G. E. Porter, of 812 Fifth avenue, a Wall street broker, were among the sufferers.

Mr. Porter's family is in the country, and on July 3 the house was entered through the basement and $500 worth of jewelry stolen. Mr. Dreyfuss's house was also entered through the basement and $400 worth of jewelry and silverware carried off.

The Grolier Club May Raise Money.

Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, has authorized the Grolier Club to raise $44,000 on bond and mortgage for the purpose of purchasing a club-house and making necessary alterations and improvements. The club will secure the premises 29 East Thirty-second street, which is owned by Robert Hoe, one of the club members.

"The Woman of the Robes,"

of the Theatrical Dressmaker, by Nym Crinkle, will appear in the SUNDAY WORLD. *In Supplement to the* SUNDAY WORLD, *Thackeray's story of "The Great Hoggarty Diamond," complete.*

Woman's Modesty.

Many women are prevented by feelings of delicacy from consulting a physician in those disorders arising from functional derangement of her peculiarly delicate organism, and the most serious results are often caused by this neglect. To such persons DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION is an especial boon, as it offers a sure and safe cure for all those distressing disorders to which women are peculiarly subject, while it saves a modest girl or woman from the embarrassment of a personal consultation with a physician. "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, 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 on bottle wrapper.

OLD HUMIDITY HERE TO STAY.

TO-DAY IS MOIST, BUT WE ARE DOOMED TO HAVE SOME SWELTERERS.

These Lurid Skies and Sickly Sunsets Mean Business—Acting Signal Prophet Pursell Says a Wet and Hot Wave is Nigh Which Will Make Us Groan—Seventy-Six Degrees of Humidity Already.

Lieut. Pursell is of the decided opinion that since Mr. Noah, some years ago, predicted a considerable spell of wet weather some months in advance, there had never existed a prophet who pretended to forecast whose prophicies were worth considering.

Lieut. Pursell is something of a weather prophet himself, and is in charge of Uncle Sam's signal station in this city. The foregoing expression of opinion concerning the Wigginses was occasioned by a request by THE EVENING WORLD reporter for a prediction covering the month of August.

Yellow, hazy skies, sickly sunrises and lurid sunsets have been the prevailing meteorological phenomena in this region for several days, and Lieut. Pursell, when his attention was called to this fact acknowledged that the appearance of these phenomena is usually followed by very hot weather, and these things may be a presage of sweltering times to come.

He would not stake his reputation as a prophet upon this prediction, however.

This pleasant gentleman, who was loath to commit himself on a long-distance prediction, was right at home on a small order for a supply of weather warranted to keep, say forty-eight hours, without souring.

With all the confidence in the world that he had a "dead straight tip," and apparently oblivious of the fact that he had failed to approach anywhere near the father of weather prophets, Noah, in accuracy of prediction, the Lieutenant confided this information:

There is a general rain prevailing all over the United States. It is reported from more than half of the signal stations. The nearest points to New York where it rained this morning were Washington and Albany.

A large-sized low barometer with wet feet is striding over the St. Lawrence region and is expected to turn his steps in this direction to-day or to-morrow.

The temperature at 8 A. M. was 74, with a percentage of humidity of 76 in the atmosphere. The mercury in the thermometers mounted higher, and with every hitch it made the capacity for humidity become greater until the air was filled almost to repletion with dampness, greatly to the disgust of the poor humans who had to take a hot vapor bath willy nilly.

This is a hot, uncomfortable day, but wait until to-morrow! To-morrow it will be still warmer weather and more generally uncomfortable, and then, Lieut. Pursell says, after it (it should be spelled with a capital I) has provoked all the cuss words in the vocabulary a coolness will come over the city which will make life worth the living.

The highest temperature reported this morning is in New York and Pennsylvania, being an average of 76.

In Helena, Mont., the people are wearing mittens, with the mercury at 48.

FOR SHAME, YOUR REVERENCE.

Cigars and Other Dutiable Goods—A False Bottom in a Priest's Trunk.

The Rev. J. V. Dundos, of Rice County, Minn., a passenger by the steamer Rotterdam yesterday, said to the Customs inspector on the dock in Jersey City, "I have no dutiable goods."

Nevertheless an inspection was made, and among the first things to turn up was a handsome white crape India shawl, embroidered with white silk. Then came a quantity of new cutlery, a lot of prayer books in paper boxes, assortment of ladies' fine underware, a lot of linen towels and fine white handkerchiefs, which had never been unfolded; an averoid barometer, a silk umbrella, a large quantity of men's underwear, new; a sealskin cap, a Japanese cabinet, boxes of toys and bottles of perfumery.

The pastor denied having any more dutiable goods, but a false bottom was found in his trunk and in this hidden receptacle were 5,000 cigars in boxes.

Chief Justice Fuller Leaves Us.

Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller left this city on the 9 o'clock express of the Pennsylvania Railroad for Chicago.

Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, Aug. 4.—The results of the meeting to-day are as follows:

First Race.—White first, Kentucky Ban second, Persian third. Time—1.48¼.

Second Race—Gypsy Queen first, Heron second, The Lioness third. Time—1.16.

Third Race.—Elkwood first, Kingston second and Terra Cotta third. Time—3.50¼.

Fourth Race—Yum Yum first, Little Minch second and Jim Murphy third. Time—1.14¼.

Brighton Entries for Monday.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK, Aug. 4.—Here is the list of entries for the several races on Monday, Aug. 6:

First Race.—Purse, $250; seven-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Sam Parker	118	Walter T	111
Tyrone	118	Songster	111
Mahsetu	118	Pinto	111
Harelbatch	115	Albermarle	108
Minna Cerne	113	Savage	108
Canticle	113	Youghiogheny	108
Alice	113	Sally Harper	106
Second Race.—Purse $250; for two-year-olds; three-quarters of a mile.			
Eatontown	112	Luey Moore colt	108
Gunshot	112	Cornstarch	105
Alabrone	112	Arizona	105
Dalesman	112	Nattot	105
Los Webster	108	Vanilla filly	105
Little Tom	108		

Third Race.—Purse $250; selling allowances; seven-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Mc Gregor	107	Walton	107
Lizzie	107	Banero	107
Blue Line	107	Ten Strike	107
Kismet	107	Barbara	105
Melton	107	Editor	102

Fourth Race.—Purse $250; selling allowances; seven-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Relax	107	Count Luna	104
Andy Mack	107	J. J. Healy	103
Pilot	107	Post	103
Charge	107	Sweaty	102
King Robin	105		

Fifth Race.—Purse $550; selling allowances; one mile and an eighth.

	Lb.		Lb.
Wayward	109	Harwood	100
Troy	106	Monte Cristo	100
Supervisor	105	Tris	100
Late Arnold	105	Hermitage	98
Alamo	103	Effie Hardy	98
Top Sawyer	103	Sodiac	90
Dago	103	Gas's Tom	89
Competitor	100	Lemon	87
Gallus Dan	100		

Sixth Race.—Purse $550 Sayville Handicap; seven-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Young Duke	123	Waukesha	104
Tattler	122	Paymaster	102
Raymond	118	Revolt	98
Jim Clare	105	Quibbler	97
Crocket	105	Edisto	96
Fred Davis	104	Udah	95
Top Sawyer	104	Rednoble	91

Smoke Fragrant Vanity Fair Cigarettes

"Forward, that the brain, wearied to meditation and dreams of the better life."

THE BOY MURDERER HELD.

Weapons Should Not Be Sold to Minors the Coroner's Jury Says.

Young Harry Rogers, who plunged a dirk knife into sixteen-year-old William Dunn's heart on the afternoon of Saturday, July 21, during a quarrel near the corner of Forty-ninth street, on Eighth avenue, was arraigned before Coroner Nugent this morning.

Dunn lived at 418 West Fifty-second street, and Rogers lived at 356 West Forty-ninth street. They were strangers.

Rogers and his companions were walking on Ninth avenue, throwing potatoes that they had stolen from an old German.

Dunn passed and said: "Why don't you leave the old man alone."

"What is it your business?" Rogers replied.

"Not much, only I don't like to see an old man abused," said Dunn. He then walked away. Rogers sent one of his friends, a lad named Moore, after Dunn with a challenge to fight at Forty-ninth street and Eighth avenue. Dunn very foolishly accepted.

Then Rogers refused to fight until his brother could be summoned from the car stables near by.

Dunn laughed and attempted to walk away. Rogers became furious. He drew a pistol and aimed it at Dunn. He pulled the trigger. The weapon failed to go off. Dunn heard the click of the revolver and faced about again.

"You would shoot me in the back, you sneak," he said.

They were his last words. Rogers tossed his pistol into his left hand. With the right he drew the dirk and plunged it into Dunn's heart. Dunn fell on the sidewalk and died in a few seconds. Rogers fled. He was captured by Detective Riley later the same night.

Fourteen witnesses were at the Coroner's office to-day to testify against him, but not a muscle of Rogers's face moved as one by one they went on the stand and gave damaging evidence against him.

The first witness called was Detective Riley.

The jury found a verdict according to the facts and Rogers was committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The jury embodied in its verdict an opinion that a stringent law should be passed, prohibiting the sale of weapons to any minor.

"Why," said Juryman Auerbach, "I keep a hardware store myself on the Bowery, and I could do an immense business in that line if I wanted to. I have a dozen applications a day from boys and Italians for daggers and knives, but I wont sell them to them."

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

A Move in the Direction of a Pure Water Supply for the City.

Jersey City may yet get a pure water supply. At the Board of Public Works meeting last evening a resolution to readvertise for bids for a new supply was adopted, Col. Fuller, on behalf of Bayonne, having declared that its people would no longer drink the polluted water furnished them by Jersey City.

Several months ago the Board advertised for bids and accepted that of J. R. Bartlett & Co., who have acquired the entire Passaic water-shed above the Patterson falls and practically formed a water monopoly.

Bartlett agreed to furnish the water at the city reservoirs for $37.50 per million gallons, but the Board of Finance refused to concur in the award. Bartlett will now make a second bid, and it will probably be accepted.

NATIONAL LEAGUE MEETING.

Directors to Do Business and Play Ball on the 16th Inst.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—President Young has decided to call the directors of the League together in special meeting at Asbury Park on the 16th inst.

The place of rendezvous is the Coleman House, and the hour for assembling 10 A. M. A full attendance is expected as it is desirable that the various controversies pending may be disposed of effectually. It is also expected that the League magnates will play a game of ball on the beach and afterwards take their annual bath in the ocean.

A telegram was received at League headquarters this morning announcing that the Detroits had signed Schaffer, late of the Lancaster (Penn.) Club.

THE DIAMOND FIELD.

Standing of the Clubs this Morning.

League.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Association.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New York	51	26	.646	St. Louis	52	27	.658
Detroit	47	31	.603	Brooklyn	52	30	.634
Chicago	47	32	.595	Athletic	48	30	.615
Philadelphia	37	40	.481	Cincinnati	46	31	.598
Boston	37	44	.457	Baltimore	35	46	.432
Pittsburg	32	49	.444	Cleveland	30	49	.380
Indianapolis	31	47	.397	Louisville	30	50	.375
Washington	29	49	.372	Kansas City	23	55	.261

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

LEAGUE.

New York at Boston.
Philadelphia at Washington.
Pittsburg at Detroit.
Indianapolis at Chicago.

ASSOCIATION.

St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Cleveland.
Louisville vs. Athletics at Philadelphia.
Kansas City at Baltimore.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Elmira at Jersey City.
Binghamton at Newark.
Wilkesbarre at Allentown.
Scranton at Easton.

DIAMOND DUST.

Detroit is in hard luck, too.

Crane has many admirers in Boston.

Congratulations to Capt. Darby O'Brien.

Keefe will probably be all right by Monday.

Dicky Johnston off, too! Oh Boston, where is your manager?

Williams, of Davenport, has been signed by the Pittsburg Club.

Brooklyn's fielding and batting was far superior to that of the Browns.

Maine, Chicago's new pitcher, did well with Indianapolis yesterday.

Bobby Caruthers made a mistake in giving O'Neill a base on balls and then trying to strike out Comiskey. Comiskey hit the ball for four bases.

Notes of the Campaign.

A Tammany Hall Cleveland and Thurman Campaign Club, of the Seventeenth Election District, Ninth Assembly District, was organized last evening at 118 Charles street. Fifty-two names were enrolled. John Cosgrove was elected Chairman, Joseph O'Rourke Secretary.

The East River Park Harrison and Morton Campaign Club, of the Twenty-second Assembly District, will meet in Paetsold's Union Hall, 1591 Second avenue, Monday evening. Able speakers will address the meeting and the Magnolia Quartet of Jubilee singers will furnish melody.

Another Irish Temperance Beverage.

ROSE'S ROYAL RASPBERRY VINEGAR, made from fresh raspberries freshly grown in their own gardens, south side of Belfast Lough, is as celebrated as their Ginger Ale.

BRAVO! CORONER MESSEMER.
The People Are with You in Your Anti-Bobtail Crusade.

BRIDGE-JUMPER BYRNES.

He Is Likely to Recover and Go to the Penitentiary—A Girl in the Case.

Matthew Byrnes, the young man who yesterday jumped from the Brooklyn Bridge into the East River, was resting quietly this morning at the Long Island College Hospital. His condition is very much improved and there is now very little doubt that he will soon be able to be about.

He is still somewhat reticent and, beyond denying that he attempted to commit suicide, has little or nothing to say.

It is not at all unlikely that as soon as he is able to leave the hospital he will be taken before a Police Justice and tried for violating a bridge ordinance. If convicted he will have to work under Warden Green in the Penitentiary for a year.

It is now said that Katie Smith, a pretty nineteen-year-old girl of Port Richmond, who had once promised to marry Byrnes has to do with the man's act of yesterday.

He had spoken to her of jumping from the bridge while they were still engaged. She tired of his eccentric talk and threw him over. After that he became negligent in his work, and once or twice threatened to shoot himself.

He had been employed by M. E. Wygant, a Port Richmond liveryman.

CIGARETTES MADE HIM CRAZY.

A Young Fireman Who Smoked Three Packages a Day Is a Raving Maniac.

Augustus Mulford, a well-known fireman of Elizabeth, only twenty-two years of age, is a raving maniac in the county jail.

Excessive cigarette smoking, combined with the effects of a slight injury which he received while running to a fire on July 4, has made him hopelessly insane. He smoked, it is said, three packages of cigarettes daily.

He was under treatment at the City Hospital, but became so violent yesterday that two policemen had to be called in to strap him down to the bed.

He was afterwards removed to the jail for safe keeping.

PRETTY EQUESTRIENNES: *the Ladies at the Summer Resorts who are Proficient in Equitation. See the* SUNDAY WORLD. *In Supplement to the* SUNDAY WORLD, *Thackeray's story of "The Great Hoggarty Diamond," complete.*

France Versus Italy.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ROME, Aug. 4.—The French Chargé d'Affairs had a long interview with Signor Crispi yesterday.

Italy's action in the Red Sea with regard to Massowah and Zoulla were discussed, without result.

France declares she expects to have the support of Russia, Turkey and Greece in her protest against the acquisition of Massowah.

The Church May Sell Its Real Estate.

Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, has granted the Allen Street Methodist Church permission to sell its real estate on Allen street to the Congregation Tifferth Israel Neustaat Shirwindt for $12,000.

Knew Where He Was From.

[From the Arkansaw Traveler.]

Judge (to prisoner who has just been brought into court)—What is your name?

Prisoner—Billings.

Judge—Where are you from, Mr. Billings?

Prisoner—I refuse to state, as such information has nothing to do with the case.

Judge—But we will compel you to state, sir.

Prisoner—That will be a dangerous proceeding, I assure you. I shot a judge once.

Judge (musingly)—The prisoner is from Kentucky.

Particularly Susceptible to It.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

"Mrs. Green is sick again," remarked Mrs. Snaggs to her husband.

"What ails her?"

"Hay fever."

"Oh, it's quite natural she should have that. She's a grass widow, you know."

Will Die with His Boots On.

[From the Nebraska State Journal.]

"See that chap over there?"

"Yes. Way?"

"He'll die with his boots on before long."

"Hard character, eh?"

"No, but he's a barber and an expert at dying whiskers."

The Fruit of the Vine.

[From the New Haven News.]

Temperance Lecturer (impressively)—Shun the fruit of the vine, my hearers.

A Voice—Do you drink milk?

T. L.—Why not?

Voice—It comes from the vine—bovine.

Just the Trouble.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

Bloboon—After all, I don't think Hansey is anybody's fool. He's got the stuff in him.

Hopinjay—Yes, that's the trouble. He's drunk more than half the time.

Not Good at All.

[From the Boston Post.]

Homer Smith—Zola does not seem to be doing very good work of late.

Shakespeare Jones—I never knew that Zola ever pretended that there was much goodness in any of his work.

LAST EDITION.

FIENDISH INCENDIARISM.

GUNPOWDER, BENZINE AND KEROSENE USED TO DESTROY A TENEMENT.

A Terrible Plot in an East Eleventh Street Lodging-House—Mrs. Schaffer's Rooms Filled with Inflammables and Soaked in Oil—The Flames Started and Another Holocaust Was Narrowly Averted.

One of the most diabolical attempts at incendiarism came to light this morning, in which kerosene, gun-powder, pistol cartridges and benzine formed the explosives resorted to.

Fire had been started in three places on different floors, and only for a timely discovery and prompt work by the Hook and Ladder 3 boys there might have been another holocaust.

At 125 East Eleventh street is a four-story brick tenement, front and rear, which many years ago was the centre of a very fashionable neighborhood and was the abode of wealthy people. It drifted into decay and now is a tenement quarter.

It is hemmed in between Webster Hall and the large building of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

The front building is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Homan Schäffer and two children as a furnished-room apartment, and rooms are let to three Kelly brothers and the families of Mr. Orang and two other men, whose names are unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Schaffer and family left their rooms at 8 o'clock this morning, stating that they were going on a river excursion.

Fifteen minutes later Guiseppe Mareno, who resides in the rear, saw a puff of smoke issuing from the back parlor window—one of the rooms occupied by the Schaffers—and went to the office of the Charities Department and sent out an alarm. A speedy response followed, and in five minutes the fire was under control, but the examination that followed revealed an alarming state of affairs, and left no room for doubt that a desperate and fiendish attempt had been made to burn the building to the ground.

In the back parlor, where the fire was discovered, everything—floor, beds, bedding and woodwork was saturated with kerosene oil, which extended to the hall. In the front, also a bedroom, there was kerosene on the floor, the mattress was soaking with oil and nearby was a can filled with half a pound of gunpowder.

In close proximity was a lot of 44-calibre cartridges and in the mattress was a gallon of oil with the stopper in—an oversight which prevented an explosion and blaze.

A sprinkling of oil on the stairs and hallway led the investigators to the second floor. In the closet in the rear room the bed and mattress fairly dripped with oil, and on a table near by was a bottle containing two gallons of the dangerous fluid. The air was impregnated with kerosene which was dripping in pools on the floor.

The embers of a fire that had been started were visible and on a shelf were two packages of gunpowder and a bottle of oil.

The front room was in the same condition. Two closets contained bottles of oil, packages of gunpowder, and a half gallon of benzine, while beds, mattresses and woodwork were bespattered with kerosene oil. In the middle of the room were the embers of a fire that had been started, but which had burned out.

The west closet contained three whiskey flasks of kerosene hidden in the bedding; packages of gunpowder and oil was observable everywhere. In the centre of the hall bedroom was an oil-lamp, with candles adjoining it, the evident intention being to have the flames spread in every direction by an explosion when the fire bust into this room.

Fire Marshal French was summoned by telegraph through Police Headquarters, and Acting Captain Gallagher, of the Fourteenth Precinct, detailed Detectives Roch and Bossett to work up the case and keep the Schaffers under espionage.

Fire Patrolman T. A. Vaughn, of No. 2, locked the house, and a rigid investigation will be made at once by the Fire Marshal.

Scoundrelism in Central Park:

Nellie Bly Exposes a Social Leper. See the SUNDAY WORLD. *In Supplement to the* SUNDAY WORLD, *Thackeray's story of "The Great Hoggarty Diamond," complete.*

The Editor Calls Them Traitors.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG