

CAST AN 418,227 "WANTS" PRINTED THIS YEAR. TO WINDWARD BY ADVERTISING IN "THE WORLD." PRICE ONE CENT.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA FOULD GIVES HIMSELF UP. BUT PROTESTS HIS INNOCENCE OF THE COLORED MINSTREL'S MURDER.

Susan Hendricks Tells the Story of Last Night's Tragedy in the "Black Barracks"—A Mystery Which Baffles the Police—Coroner Levy Holds Both the Woman and Her White Lover.

In the rear house at 239 West Twenty-ninth street, surrounded with fifth and dirt, lies the body of Solomon Johnston, the wandering negro minstrel who last night met his death at the hands of either his mistress, Susan Hendricks, or their boon companion, a white waiter named Louis Fould.

When an EVENING WORLD reporter visited the hotel, which is known to the police as the "Black Barracks," crowds of colored people were gathered about the place discussing the murder.

Johnston and his mistress occupied two rooms on the top floor, and in the sitting-room, lying on his back, the face covered by an old petticoat which hid the gashing wound in the chest, the head and body resting in a pool of clotted blood, lay the body of the murdered man.

The apartment indicated the character of the occupants. On a table lay a broken glass pitcher, and beside it on a tray were four glasses containing the drugs of beer. About two feet from the body lay the bottom of the glass pitcher, forcibly suggestive of the fact that it had been used to drink from.

The aged father of the murdered man called at the house and signified his intention of getting a permit for the removal of the body.

The strangest part of the whole case is the utter ignorance of the residents of the house of the occurrence. They one and all deny hearing anything of the struggle which may have occurred.

Officer Main, who was called to the scene of the tragedy almost an hour after it occurred, was informed by two women who live in the front house, Bessie Woodley and Lucy Lettice, that he was making for the hall door when he was stabbed.

Officer Gearing, who had charge of the body, had his hands full in keeping the crowd from the fact of the broken pitcher and the aged father of the murdered man called at the house and signified his intention of getting a permit for the removal of the body.

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PAP RILAND SHOT.

The Murderer Moments a Hero and Escapes Being Lynched.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. DENVER, Col., Aug. 29.—Early Monday morning Pap Riland was shot at his ranch on Sweetwater Creek by C. A. Babcock. He died last evening from the effects of his wounds. Pap Riland was one of the characters of Western Colorado. His ranch on the Sweetwater was the first located in this section.

In the early days of California Gulch Pap Riland was among the proprietors. Twenty-five years ago he was one of the pioneers of Summit County. Hardly a mining camp in that part of the State has enjoyed even a temporary boom but he hastened to the scene, eager to be among the first to win the imaginary bonanza prize.

There is nothing added to the long list of mysterious tragedies which the isolated mountains of Colorado have been the sole and dumb witness. Babcock and Pap were alone when it occurred. He died at the scene after the shooting, came down from the ranch to Dotsero, a distance of sixteen miles, and took a train for Glenwood Springs.

Johnston and his mistress occupied two rooms on the top floor, and in the sitting-room, lying on his back, the face covered by an old petticoat which hid the gashing wound in the chest, the head and body resting in a pool of clotted blood, lay the body of the murdered man.

JOHNSTON'S LEAP TO DEATH.

From a Third-Story Window to the Stomach-Favored Yard of His Home.

Antone Emelie Johnson, a Norwegian cabin-maker, committed suicide early this morning by throwing himself out of a third-story window of the house, 719 Second avenue, where, with his friends, Lindeman and Rudd, he rented rooms of J. J. Traverser, barkeeper at the Continental Hotel.

Johnson fell six weeks ago and was attended by Dr. A. H. Goebel. At times he expressed the fear that he would have to be taken to a hospital, and said he would prefer death to it.

At 3.35 this morning Mr. Traverser was awakened by Johnson's passing through his room.

"What are you up for, Mr. Johnson? What do you want?" he asked. Johnson paid no attention to him and went directly back to the laundry and raised the window.

Traverser hurried after him, but was too late. When he reached the yard he found Johnson's body on its left side on the pavement in front of the laundry.

Johnson was a steady young man, twenty-five years old and unmarried.

Under the Buttal's Wheels.

A Drunken Man's Hand Crushed and Probably Maimed.

Both ears are putting in their full time for mischief before the city legislation requiring the employment of conductors goes into full effect.

A victim of a Twenty-third street juggernaut stood in Justice Duffy's Yorkville Court this morning, and though convicted of violation was discharged with a reprimand.

He bore his punishment in the form of a hurt and probably maimed hand, the result of a passenger from a dynamite bomb after he had been thrown from the rear platform.

A THIEVING CHURCH TRUSTEE.

GREAT SCANDAL IN THE WASHINGTON SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH.

Treasurer Edward F. Stewart Locked Up in the Tombs for Embezzling \$3,100 of the Congregation's Money—It Was a Fund Raised to Pay Off a Mortgage—His Employers Refuse to Become His Bail.

A defaulting church trustee spent last night in the Tombs cell, and is liable to spend many more, as there seems to be no imprecation on the part of his friends to bail him.

He is Edward F. Stewart, of 125 Berkeley place, Brooklyn, and has been employed as a salesman with the wholesale millinery firm of Hill & Co., at Broadway and Canal street.

The amount which Stewart is alleged to have stolen is \$3,100, and the story of the larceny is told by Charles E. Hadden, the builder, of 102 South Fifth avenue, on whose complaint Stewart was indicted.

Mr. Hadden is one of the trustees of the Washington Square Methodist Episcopal Church. He says that Edward F. Stewart, who was a prominent member of the congregation, was elected a trustee on Dec. 4, 1892, and at a meeting of the Board of Trustees four days later was made Treasurer of the congregation.

In the month of October, 1894, a movement was set on foot which resulted in the raising by subscription of sufficient money to lift the debt of \$11,100 which had been a burden on the church for many years.

This money was paid in by Mr. Stewart as treasurer, and he was instructed to satisfy the creditors of the church.

The indebtedness consisted of a mortgage for \$5,000, three trustee notes of \$1,000 each, and a note for \$1,100 which had been a lien on the church property since 1892.

On Dec. 20, 1894, Treasurer Stewart satisfied the \$5,000 mortgage, and previous to that had taken up the three notes.

Between March 19, 1895, and April 20, 1895, he entered in his books this item of credit: by bond and mortgage cancelled, \$3,100.

This was a false entry, though it sufficed to hoodwink Stewart's fellow trustees, who implicitly believed that their church was out of debt.

The mortgage was still in the hands of James M. Anderson of One Hundred and twenty-eighth street and Fortieth avenue, the assignee of the mortgage, and no part of the principal had been paid.

The defaulting treasurer, however, was very crafty in paying the interest on the mortgage from a private pocket, so that his rascality would not be revealed.

He made payments of interest regularly until March 15, 1898, when the holder of the mortgage, James M. Anderson, complained that the fact that a payment of interest was due. This communication was addressed to Rev. John Rhey Thompson, pastor of the church.

The information fell like a dynamite bomb among the officials of the Washington Square Methodist Church, who had looked upon their treasurer as a man of strictest integrity only to find him an ingrate and a thief.

Stewart was placed before Stewart's fellow trustees, and it was decided to prosecute him criminally. He was indicted July 16, but was traveling on the road for his escape.

A WAYWARD BOSTON GIRL.

Making Herself One of the Bad, True Stories Too Often Told.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 29.—Yesterday afternoon Inspector Burke, of Boston, with the assistance of Officer Reilly, of Gloucester, tracked and took into custody two young women who, spurning parental care and advice, had fled from home.

Their names are withheld. One of them is the daughter of a wealthy resident of the Back Bay district in Boston, her father being one of the solid men of the town. She is about sixteen years of age, petite in figure and well educated.

She met a young man with whom she fell in love, but with whom she was forbidden to associate in her thoughtful father's eyes. Finally her parents threatened that, unless a change of living were effected, she should be placed in a convent.

Thenceforth she came to Gloucester about a week ago and hired furnished rooms in Williams court. Acquaintances were soon formed, and old-time friends visited her.

When the officers called for her, the younger girl broke down completely and wept bitterly. She reached for a penknife, but the small weapon was taken from her.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the Clubs This Morning.

LEAGUE. For Association. Per cent. New York, 28 24. 649 R. Locust, 28 29 751

DIAMOND DUST.

The Athletics have taken three straight from the Louisville.

Ladies will be admitted free at Washington Park.

The time is nearly arrived when the croaker prophets will sing: "The tumble comes!"

Umpire Gaffney has refused to express his opinion upon the probable outcome of the Association game.

Manager Mutrie says that the last two games were as easy to win as any the club has played this season.

The Brooklyn players will play two games with the St. Louis Browns on Labor Day. The morning game will pit the eleven-inning tie of 4 to 4 on Aug. 4.

Slattery looks really fat in his new uniform, and as for sleekness, why a new-born colt isn't a circumstance.

BLAINE'S HOT SHOT.

His Onset on Cleveland in the American Magazine.

"The President's Error" is the Title of His Attack.

TAKE and American Industries His Ammunition.

The "man from Maine" has loaded his gun for bear and means to keep the barrel hot this campaign by repeated shots into the enemy's ranks.

The article has been kept secretly invisible as the mystic symbols in the Egyptian Temple. Only the President of the American Magazine Publication Company, the editor, Mr. Brown, and the manager, Mr. Davis, have read the secret in which Blaine excoriates the head of the Government.

The existence of the drastic paper and its forthcoming publication have been widely enough known for some time, and telegrams from all over the country have been received impugning the editor for a synopsis of the manuscript.

Even the directors of the magazine have only the vaguest idea of what the character of the contribution is.

The magazine, however, through means of information which it is not necessary to disclose, had learned both the title of Mr. Blaine's paper and the nature of his attack on Cleveland.

Mr. Blaine will have recourse to arithmetic himself, and will try to show that figures do not lie, when the figures are right.

Among other things Mr. Blaine says: "Some President neglects either from design or oversight, to notice with effect the serious reduction of the tariff would have on the lives of the people."

Mr. Blaine's attack on Cleveland is a good deal of enterprise in getting from one of the most prominent men in the country such a potent and aggressive article.

SMUGGLED HIS JEWELRY.

Armand Challeau, a French merchant, of San Francisco, was arrested for smuggling a quantity of jewelry and brought up before United States Commissioner Osborne to-day for examination.

He was a passenger on the steamer La Champagne, and when arrested was identified as a man who attempted to get by the Custom officers with a quantity of dutiable goods last year.

Challeau took the stand and made contradictory statements—first stating that he intended the jewelry for presents, and again that he had taken the property abroad to be repaired.

Questioned concerning his attempt last year, the man made the excuse that the purser of the vessel he sailed from France on had told him that he could escape paying duties by placing a sum of money on the top of the trunk containing the goods he wanted passed.

Commissioner Osborne decided to hold Challeau for the action of the Grand Jury and in doing so increased his bail from \$2,000 to \$5,000.

A CASHIER CUTS HIS THROAT.

He Dies an Hour Later in the Bank Building Where the Deed Was Done.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 29.—Mr. Joseph Breed, Cashier of the Hartford National Bank, cut his throat in the bank building and died an hour later.

The suicide was short in trustee accounts.

MRS. LANGTRY'S FLANS.

She Will Fall on the Etruria on Saturday and Get Some New Flans and Gowns.

The folds of a diaphanous peignoir fell gracefully from the recumbent figure of Mrs. Langtry this morning as from a sofa in the front room of her house in Twenty-third street she looked rather wearily from the window with the air of a Maritana in a moated grange, the moated grange in this instance, however, being not only comfortable, but luxurious.

"I feel that everything is wrong to-day," she said languidly. Her hands were clasped lazily before her head; the abandon of her attitude could not have been more charming if it had been studied. "I don't know what it is," she went on, "I think I must have a touch of malaria—something of the kind. I am really ill—I am, indeed. You may believe it."

Mrs. Langtry closed her eyes. She looked even more interesting, though, of course, she didn't show them. "I am really ill," she said presently, with a start, when it was suggested that she might have a few to mention, in view of the recent extremely conflicting statements about her movements.

"I really sail for Europe on Saturday by the Etruria. It is a settled thing. I am going to make a flying trip—so flying, in fact, that I shall return to this country on Sept. 29 by the Alaska, and have already called at Liverpool to secure a passage on that boat."

Mrs. Langtry again relapsed into silence. She was blue. There is not the least doubt about it. She was blue as the dairy little flowers worked upon the diaphanous peignoir.

"I am going to London," she said with an apparent effort, "to get some new dresses and a new play. You see, I want to equip myself for the season. On the 1st of Sept. Oh, yes, I have 'The Love Story,' but I want another. I have none in view, and if I had, and knew the name, I don't think I would mention it. Somebody would surely snip it up if I did."

Mrs. Langtry smiled slightly. She was thoroughly awake now. The question of snipping up plays is a live one with stars.

"I shall go to London," she said, "until spring," she said. "I have abandoned the tour until then. I shall open my season on Oct. 15, at Omaha. My trip abroad, you see, will not alter my plans in the least."

Mrs. Langtry again relapsed into silence. She closed her eyes. Even the tinkling of the boozie little bottles even that passed her lips was unheeded. The diaphanous peignoir meant that she intended to rest, not talk.

WOMEN IN A PRIZE-FIGHT.

They Were Secluded by Their Brothers, and the Vanquished Called the Police.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—Two women fought a prize-fight of two rounds here last evening, under Marquis of Queensberry rules. They were Mary Ann McManus and Julia Perry, and the most peculiar feature of the whole disgraceful affair was that the brothers of the fighters acted as seconds.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

BOMBS FOR THE CZAR.

Eleven Persons Arrested for Plotting to Kill Him.

The Imperial Family Also to Have Been Blown Up.

Some of the Prisoners Openly Avow Their Intentions.

BY ORDER TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. LONDON, Aug. 29.—News has been received from St. Petersburg that another attempt against the life of the Czar has been discovered just as it was being carried into execution.

Eleven men and three women have been arrested near the Imperial Hotel. They made a desperate resistance, but were finally overpowered.

Upon being searched bombs charged with dynamite were found upon their persons.

It is said, while the men refused to answer any questions, the women openly avowed the intention of blowing up the Czar and Imperial family, and gloried in it.

Thirteen lives and \$5,000,000 threatened. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Aug. 29.—The latest account from Hamburg largely increases the previous estimates of the losses by the fire at St. Andrew.

Six thousand tons of beet-root and immense quantities of cotton, rice and salt-petre were stored in the warehouses and are still burning. Nothing can be saved, as it is now estimated that the total loss will reach £5,000,000 sterling.

The most deplorable feature of the conflagration is the loss of human life.

Thirteen bodies have been discovered in the ruins, and gangs of workmen are digging up the debris as fast as it becomes cool enough in search of the remains of persons still missing.

The destruction of such large quantities of merchandise has a momentary effect on prices.

Shots at the German Embassy. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) PARIS, Aug. 29.—A man rushed in front of the official residence of the German Ambassador yesterday with a revolver in his hands and fired several shots into the entrance.

The bullets barely missed the porter, who was on duty at the gate.

The would-be assassin was arrested. He furiously denounced Bismarck and Germany as he was being led away, and shook his fist at the Embassy.

The man was taken to the police station and examined. Several cartridges were found in his pockets.

The police pronounce him hopelessly insane, with a monomania for killing Germans.

France and the Niger Convention. (SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) PARIS, Aug. 29.—The Senate to-day says that France would not sign the Niger convention, because that would give the United States power to shut France out of South American markets. It also says that other countries will probably withdraw from the convention.

Nepps Wins the Ebor Handicap. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Aug. 29.—The Ebor Handicap, one of the great racing events of the season, came off to-day and was won by Nepps, with Thirtymore second and Hungarian third.

There were thirty-seven starters.

The betting at the start stood as follows: Twenty to 1 against Nepps, 5 to 1 against Thirtymore, 6 to 1 against Hungarian.

The Zulu War Over. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Aug. 29.—A dispatch from Natal announces that all resistance to the British authorities has ceased in Zululand. The troops are returning to Natal. Dinuzulu, although defeated and a prisoner, obstinately insists on his claims, as son of Cetewayo, to the sovereignty of Zululand.

Chevrollet's 10th Birthday. (SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) PARIS, Aug. 29.—The aged scientist, Chevrollet, attains his 10th birthday to-day, thus beating Sir Moses Montefiore's record. But he is not expected to live through the winter, as his strength is failing.

Bread Higher in London. (SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Aug. 29.—The price of bread is being raised in anticipation of the expected shortage in breadstuffs.

Fair, Warmer Weather. WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—Weather indications: For Eastern New York Fair, except local rains in northern portions; warmer, winds generally southeasterly.

The Weather To-Day. Indicated by Blakely's thermo-meter: 1898. 1897. 1896. 1895. 1894. Average for past twenty-four hours, 70.00. Average for corresponding time last year, 69.00.