OUR GREAT SOCIAL LEADER.

A Sketch of the Man Who Stands at the Head of New York's Noble 400.

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

JOHN M. WARD'S STORY OF THE LIFE OF A BASE-BALL PLAYER.

The EVENING EDITION World.

THE WIVES OF THE CANDIDATES

Nellie Bly's Interviews with Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Thurman and Mrs. Morton.

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

DION BOUCICAULT'S ADVICE TO HOUSEWIVES WHO WOULD BE GOOD COOKS.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

PANIC SEIZES UPON ALL.

THE BRAVEST OF JACKSONVILLE'S POPULACE NOW LOSE HEART.

Yellow Jack Breaks Out in Fresh Quarters and in Greater Virulence—The Healthiest and Best People Fall Victims to the Plague—Physicians Smitten Down at the Post of Duty.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 8.—The plague is increasing in malignity, and this fact, with the knowledge that Surgeon-General Hamilton's quarantine condemns the people to face it, whether or no, has created almost a panic.

So long as the mortality was confined to the aged, weak and sickly, and the disease appeared to be of a mild type, strong men were willing to remain and face it. Yesterday's record, however, was enough to carry terror to the bravest heart.

Seventy people were attacked by the terrible disease and eight fell victims to its virulence. Among these were strong and healthy men, and those who had prided themselves on their strength and virility to carry them safely through a contest with the monster begin to doubt their ability to cope with the fever.

It was the worst day in the history of the plague's visit, but it was mild compared with what is promised. Since the official statement last night several deaths have been reported and new cases are developing with mushroom rapidity on all sides.

Chairman Stansell has completed his census which reveals the presence of many more people than were popularly supposed to have remained in the city. The total number of whites in the city is 3,945; of negroes, 9,812.

Of this number only 1,491 expressed a willingness to leave the city, but should the census be taken to-day this number would be largely increased because of the panicky feeling which prevails.

The negroes, especially, refuse to leave, having been imbued with the idea that the effort to depopulate the city is a political trick to deprive them of their votes.

Curses loud and deep are mingled with the mention of the Surgeon-General's name for his insistence on a ten days' quarantine at Camp Perry for refugees. He telegraphs Chairman McQuaid that the State Boards of Health of the adjoining States insist on the August agreement and that the quarantine must be preserved. He promises, however, to improve the wretched camp and to make his headquarters there.

Murphy and Saluda, N. C., and Hole Springs, Tenn., have opened their doors to refugees, but no trains are furnished for their transportation.

Among the fever's victims yesterday were Drs. Cone Williams and Frank C. Watson, both druggists. Dr. Fernandez and Dr. Leonard are still critically ill, while Dr. Betts is improving.

The appeal for aid, however, is filling the ranks of the physicians decimated by Yellow Jack. Dr. Block, the well-known fever practitioner from New Orleans, is one of the latest recruits to this overworked army of self-sacrificing men.

Nor is it alone in the matter of medical assistance that the appeal has been answered. Forty trained nurses—volunteers—are here or on their way to the city. The latest offer which has been accepted by Dr. Neal Mitchell is from Theatrical Manager Harry Miner, who agrees to furnish and pay a company of ten trained nurses.

Then, too, the depleted treasury of the Citizens' Committee has been bountifully replenished by contributions of money from all sections, and the work of relieving those who have been deprived of means of support by the scourge will go on uninterrupted.

H. A. L'Engle, Chairman of the Sanitary Committee, has been stricken and his place has been filled by his brother, Dr. J. C. L'Engle.

With the death of Mrs. Sarah Heinck yesterday an entire family was swept from the face of the earth by the dread disease in less than a week.

The members of the clergy who were ill are all doing well. They are Rev. W. H. Dodge, Rev. Father Kenny and Rev. Mr. Sharpe.

An outbreak of the disease is reported from McClenny, a small village in Baker County, about thirty miles from this city. Nearly thirty of its inhabitants are said to be ill and several have died.

A quarantine has been declared against Baker County.

Three deaths have occured in the city up to noon to-day. O. J. Laite, clerk of the Bank of Jacksonville; Alfred Morgan and Josie Rogers, employees of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. Fifteen new cases are reported. The weather is very bad and a gale is brewing. It rained in torrents all night. Dr. Leonard is very ill and seven patients at Sand Hills are quite low.

FOR STRICKEN JACKSONVILLE.

Money, Nurses and Aid of All Sorts Generously Furnished by New York.

THE WORLD'S fund for the relief of the Jacksonville sufferers had reached the sum of $359.10 this morning. H. B. Hollins & Co., keeping their list open yesterday, brought their fund up to $985, all of which has been forwarded by telegraphic order. Mayor Hewitt had acknowledged up to this morning the receipt of $3,245.35.

At a meeting of Tammany Hall Committee on Organization last night the districts were called in order, by resolution, for the purpose of receiving subscriptions for the fever sufferers, and $2,500 was speedily raised.

There were numerous meetings of business men, ladies' societies, philanthropic associations and other bodies yesterday, at which arrangements were made and plans discussed for the aid of the Jacksonville people. The interest and sympathy are widespread in the city, and the outcome will be very generous in all respects.

Not less grateful than the pecuniary aid extended to the sufferers is the supply of trained nurses which New York will furnish. Every day sees new volunteers step forward in this line, and provisions for getting them to the plague-stricken spot are made at once. Manager H. Clay Miner is to send, at his own expense ten nurses to be carefully selected from the Bellevue force.

The attention of members of the New York Stock Exchange was directed to-day to the subscription papers for the benefit of the Jacksonville sufferers now ready for signatures at the rostrum in the Exchange.

To-day brought an addition of $1,709 to the Mayor's Jacksonville fund.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CYCLONE.

The Monster Has Started, and Danger Signals Are Flying on the Coast.

That obstreperous West Indian cyclone which has been caverting around the Gulf of Mexico for the last two or three days in a whirligig sort of fashion, has at last started off for the great Atlantic, and at the latest advices this morning had begun its passage over the Florida peninsula.

This was indicated by the fact that at Titusville, Fla., the wind had risen to a velocity of thirty-six miles an hour and was still increasing in force, and that all around that region there had been an unusually heavy rainfall, which is said to be always the precursor of a simon-pure cyclone.

The amount of rain that fell in Jacksonville last night was 2.48 inches, and at Point Jupiter 1.64 inches. There is reason to believe that if the edge of the hurricane gets as far north as Jacksonville before it leaves Florida that it will give Yellow Jack a pretty lively shaking up, if it does not blow him off to sea altogether.

Sergt. Dunn says that after passing over Florida his cycloneship will first take a short trip straight out to sea, when he will return to his Gulf of Mexico antics, resume his serpentine twisting and finally wriggle back to the coast again. Where it will strike us is uncertain, but the probability is that it will be somewhere in the neighborhood of Cape Hatteras or south of it.

At all events there is still great danger to all vessels sailing for the Southern ports, and danger signals have been flying all along the Southern coast for the past two days. "The storm is one of the most severe of its kind that has been reported from the South in years, and its danger cannot be exaggerated," says Sergt. Dunn.

Another danger, however, threatens from the Northwest, and the storm which was reported as gathering in Manitoba yesterday has developed to such proportions that it now extends all over the upper lake region. It was central at 8 o'clock this morning over Marquette, Mich., and is moving east at a rapid rate, bringing rain and wind with it.

The rain that fell over the northern part of the country this morning was caused by this storm, and more of it will come before evening preceded by warmer weather. Whether the two storms will meet or not the weather clerk was unable to state this morning, but from a meteorological standpoint such an event is by no means unlikely to occur.

If it does there will be Old Hobb to pay, and the weather authorities want the public to understand that they will assume no responsibility for the consequences of such a catastrophe.

It may be comforting, however, to learn that nothing more serious than a repetition of the March blizzard is anticipated. The two storms are still pretty far apart, and there is some ground for hope that the Marquette tornado can be hurried up to Maine and assisted over the border before the Mexican cyclone arrives. In such an event all may yet be well.

The mercury dallied at the various altitudes reported below at 8 A. M. to-day: New York, 64; Chicago, 64; Boston, 60; New Orleans, 76; Jacksonville, 62; Denver, 56; Duluth, 56; San Francisco, 50; Chatham, N. S., 48; Key West, 82. Frosts were reported all over New England this morning.

JOHN L. TRYING TO BRACE UP.

He Swears Off Drink and Retires to the Seaside to Recuperate.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—Since Jake Kilrain, the heavy-weight pugilist, landed in Boston from his English trip, and especially since he called at the *Herald* office to say that he was willing to fight John L. Sullivan, the latter has made himself scarce, so to speak.

He has studiously avoided newspaper men, because, as his friends have said, "He isn't prepared to talk, and he doesn't care to talk till he is well enough and knows on just what grounds he stands."

By "well enough" Sullivan's friends mean that John has sufficiently recovered from the effect of the excesses he has indulged in since his return to Boston after "the running match" with Mitchell.

About ten days since Sullivan, broken down in health and with empty pockets, "swore off" drinking any kind of intoxicating liquors, as he has often done before; but this time his friends say it was with an earnestness never before shown.

Sullivan has been a sick man. For some time before he stopped drinking his stomach would not fulfil its functions. This was a state of affairs he had never experienced before.

Since forming his new resolutions he has kept away from the city and has rested at a private boarding-house on one of the many beaches near Boston. He has not seen a newspaper man since he went there, and he probably will not see one until he is ready to talk business with Kilrain.

His friends in New York have written him to come on and see them and have a talk about posting money for a fight with the holder of the Fox belt. Sullivan is not prepared to leave his present abode yet.

He is not looking all right, but, being a man who recovers very quickly from the effects of a "time," he will, no doubt, be prepared to go to New York by Wednesday of next week and confer with Johnson and others there who offer to back him.

After a challenge to Kilrain the "Big Fellow" hopes the public and the newspapers will once more repose confidence in him, and he will give a few exhibitions in the hope of getting money enough to pay his training expenses. After the battle is over some of Sullivan's friends say he will leave the prize-ring forever and exhibit only with "pillows."

Just who will back him against Kilrain nobody is as yet at liberty to say. Charlie Johnson will certainly put up much of the cash, but Sullivan has some friends in Boston who are willing to take a share.

Ladies in a Perilous Position.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE, N. H., Sept. 8.—A party of ladies walked down the Notch yesterday as far as the Willey Brook, where they started to climb up the railroad bridge.

At this point the bank is very steep, and they had got about half way up when they found they could climb no further unassisted. They did not dare to attempt to go down, and for several hours they stayed in their uncomfortable position.

Finally, some gentlemen walking on the track heard their cries. One of them procured ropes and let himself be lowered down to them. One at a time the four ladies and the little girl were hauled up, very much fatigued and more scared than hurt.

She Was Green, Very Green.

Jesse Percy, a well-dressed young man of twenty-four years, went to Michael English's house, 1759 Third avenue, this morning, and told the servant that Mr. English wanted his gold watch and the money that was in his best coat pockets.

The girl gave Percy the watch, worth $50, and $40 in money, with which the fellow made off.

The trick was discovered an hour later and Percy was arrested, with the plunder in his possession, by Policeman McCormack, of the Twenty-third Precinct. At the Yorkville Court he was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

Dr. Glennie's Daughter.

B. L. Farjeon's latest completed novel, a story of live human interest, published with to-morrow's *Journal*. The novel and newspaper only four cents. ***

THE STURDY OLD ROMAN.

HE WAS HEARTY AND WHOLE AT BREAKFAST TIME TO-DAY.

Plans Laid Out for a Busy September and Work in the October Days—When He Will Probably Return to New York—He Is to Talk to the Grand Army at Columbus by Unanimous Invitation.

Judge Thurman slept continuously from 10.30 last night to 9.30 this morning, save for a half hour at 3 o'clock.

In response to a card sent to his room at the Fifth Avenue Hotel by an EVENING WORLD reporter, he said; "Tell the gentleman that I am feeling very much better—very well—this morning."

He breakfasted by himself in his room, and for solids he discussed bluefish, beefsteak and lamb chops.

Allen W. Thurman, his stalwart son, who used to play baseball with a college team twenty odd years ago, entered while his sire was enjoying his breakfast, and the greeting was of that hearty style for which the Old Roman is noted.

The daughters, Mrs. McCormick and Mrs. Cowles, returned to their Long Island homes last evening. They were in to see their illustrious father again at noon to-day, however, and brought "Bumbus" with them.

When the sturdy grandson was a three-year-old "Bumbus" was as near as he could come to "Columbus," and the name has stuck to him ever since.

The Judge sent word to the reporter that no change would be made in his plans for the future. His party, consisting of his son and grandson, Secretary W. A. Taylor, press representatives B. I. Cowen and Allen O. Myers and Postmaster W. W. Armstrong, of Cleveland, will leave the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 6.30 o'clock in carriages, to take the 7 o'clock train on the Pennsylvania road from Jersey City for Newark.

His speech at the Bellevue Avenue Rink meeting in Newark to-night will be a brief one and without notes.

Leaving on the through train at the close of the meeting he will reach Columbus at 8.30 to-morrow evening.

Gen. Ben Le Fevre will probably accompany the grand old man to Newark.

There were a number of callers on Mr. Thurman to-day, but only a very limited number were permitted to go to his room.

Among these were Mr. Granberry and his other near relatives, Gen. Barnum, Col. Brice and Gen. Le Fevre.

"A good symptom," said Judge Thurman, "is the return of my appetite for a cigar. Give me a good one."

And he smoked it with the gusto of an inveterate smoker.

Judge Thurman has certainly laid out a plan of work for the next two months which no sick man, and few well men, could perform.

On Tuesday next he will, at the unanimous request of the delegates to the convention of the Grand Army of the Republic, deliver an address to the convention at Columbus and will give a reception to the veterans at his home in the evening.

Six days later he will deliver the closing argument before the United States Supreme Court, at Washington, on behalf of the Government in the celebrated Bell Telephone case, Solicitor-General Jenks having written that his withdrawal from the case would seriously impair the chance of the Government's success in the suits.

A week later he will address a Brooklyn Democratic mass meeting, and then he will probably speak in New York.

In October Judge Thurman will address the neighbors of the late Vice-President, Thomas A. Hendricks, at Shelbyville, Ind., and will make two other speeches in Ohio.

PITTSBURG TO LOSE PHILLIPS.

The Manager Will Leave the Smoky City at the End of the Season.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 8.—With the close of the present season Horace B. Phillips severs his connection with the Pittsburg Baseball Club, which he has managed so successfully.

Phillips wants more money and the directory refuses to give it to him. He has offers from a number of cities, including, so it is claimed, Brooklyn, Washington, Indianapolis and Baltimore. A number of capitalists in Columbus have also been after him, and if he will go there they promise to secure an association franchise and furnish all the money necessary to secure first-class players.

It will be remembered that Phillips got together the great team which represented Columbus in the American Association before, and from which Morris, Carroll, Mountain, Miller, Mann and others sprang. When he came to Pittsburg the club here was a big loser, but since his advent it has been a steady winner, from a money standpoint.

The club directors, however, have always pursued a penny wise and pound foolish policy, and in letting Phillips go they are continuing in the old way. They claim that any money they have to spend will be used in getting together new players and hint at a great surprise for 1889.

It is known that they intend making a play for John Ward, but nobody expects them to get him. Then they have asked for a pick of the Detroit players in case the Wolverines disband, but there is little hope of them catching on there either.

The good showing the locals have made of late is attributed by the public to the fact that Phillips was recently given full control of the team, and a terrible howl is being made over his prospective release.

Brighton Entries for Monday.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK, Sept. 8.—Following is the list of entries for the races Monday, Sept. 10:

First Race.—Purse $250, for two-year-olds; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Trademark	118	Dr. Jekyll	107
Lemon Blossom	107	Lou Webster	105
Teddington	107	Allahrene	102
Gunshot	107		

Second Race.—Purse $250; mile and a sixteenth; selling allowances.

	Lb.		Lb.
Macgregor	107	Richelieu	107
Blue Lines	107	Adrian	105
Can't Tell	105	Relax	105
Traveler	105	Lida L	105
Henry George	104	Tyrone	102
Souvenir	102	Rednette	102
Quincy	100	Falsemeto	100
Beodle	100		

Third Race.—Purse $250, to carry 20 lb. above the scale; one mile and one-eighth; selling allowances.

	Lb.		Lb.
Clay Pate	128	Bass Viol	128
Harwood	128	Youghiogheny	120
Finch	118		

Fourth Race.—Brighton Beach Handicap, purse $500; mile and a quarter.

	Lb.		Lb.
Climax	116	Leisex	116
Brown Duke	114	Wilfred	113
Ten Booker	112	Santalene	108
Ernest	107	Troy	103
King B	102	Pilot	100
Tipstaff	90		

Fifth Race.—Purse $550; seven-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Kenoma	118	Sam Harper, jr	118
Butler	118	Blue Line	118
Harry Russell	118	Niagara	118
Herman	118	Ariel	118
Lafayette	115	Nat Goodwin	115
Marsh Redon	115	Icicle	109

Sixth Race.—Purse $550, for three-year-olds; mile and an eighth.

	Lb.		Lb.
Peg Woffington	100	Cruiser	100
King Idle	100	Leo II	100
Macbeth II	100	Orange Girl	100
Subaltern	100		

A Live, Strong Novel.

"Dr. Glennie's Daughter," by B. L. Farjeon, published complete in to-morrow's *Journal*. The novel and the great newspaper only four cents. ***

LOVE AND A LEGACY.

Together They Work Sad Mischief in a Young Girl's Head.

A sad illustration of the effect of a sudden elevation from almost poverty to comparative wealth was given in the case of Kate Schulter, who on Thursday was taken to Bellevue Hospital a hopeless lunatic.

Though of humble birth, there is something bordering on the romantic in the story of Miss Schulter's life.

She is a very plain person in appearance, and when taken to the hospital, talked continually in an incoherent manner of the large fortune which she possessed.

Her hallucination was that some evil-disposed persons were trying to kill and rob her.

She told the doctor that her enemies sprinkled poison on her food and scattered a deadly powder around the floor, so that the fumes arising would be inhaled by her. The unfortunate woman was regarded as an ordinary insane patient; but when, upon examination of her person, $2,785 in money was found in a coarse leather bag, concealed under her clothing, the physicians evinced not a little surprise.

She screamed when the money was taken from her, but but finally calmed herself, and producing a pair of diamond earrings, said:

"You may as well take all I have. You're all in a conspiracy against me."

Miss Schulter was taken to the lunatic asylum on Blackwell's Island to-day. Her sister, Miss Elizabeth Schulter, could not be found at the address, 144 East Eighty-eighth street, which she gave at the Harlem Police Court.

The sister called at Bellevue Hospital this morning, however, and expressed great sorrow for Kate.

"Kate was always a modest, lovable girl," said Mrs. Schulter, "until about a year and a half ago, when some money was left by a relative to be divided equally between us. Then her disposition changed. She deposited the money in a savings bank and called twice a day for six months to ascertain if it was safe. The officials of the institution finally, tiring of the annoyance, asked her to withdraw the money, and ever since she has been carrying it about with her.

"Some years ago she fell in love with a young machinist, who, though professing ardent love for her, married another woman. This, together with her anxiety for the money, I think, may have turned my sister's head."

Both of the young women appear to have to have been fairly well educated, but dress plainly and almost commonly.

THE BAT SUBSCRIPTION.

Further Contributions from the Admirers of the Giants.

The following contributions to the bat Bat Fund come in this morning's mail. Total received to date, $64.40:

Morristown Awake.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We have not seen Morristown represented in your testimonial subscription yet, so let us be the "pioneers" and no doubt others will follow our lead. You will please find within postal note for 50 cents. Let it be a "Giant" testimonial. 'Rah for the Giants.

H. P. PIPER,
J. K. KRONENBERG,
Morristown, N. J. G. H. QUAYLE.

An Office Boy's Dime.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am an office boy, only getting $2.50 a week, but I can give 10 cents for the New York Club. I know they will bring back the pennant.

ARCHIE DRAKE.
44 Van Reipen avenue, Jersey City Heights.

For Buck Ewing's Stick.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Ten cents in stamps for a bat for Ewing.

JENNIE SHIELDS, West Seventeenth street.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Hurrah for the Giants! Am only a small boy but have saved 10 cents to swell the bat fund, which I inclose.

WILLIE MERKLER,
44 Van Reipen avenue, Jersey City Heights.

Other Contributions.

Other contributions received as follows: Archie Drake, 44 Van Ripen Avenue, Jersey City Heights, 10 cents; Mark Aschenbrand, 328 East Fifty Second street, 25 cents; A. B., 50 cents; George F., 25 cents; X. Y., 50 cents; ten employees of Crawford, Simpson & Crawford, $1.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the Clubs This Morning.

LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Won.	Post-poned.	To play.	Per-centage.
New York	68	36	104	0	10	36	.654
Chicago	69	41	107	1	6	33	.650
Boston	67	49	106	2	6	34	.638
Detroit	61	48	103	1	10	37	.624
Philadelphia	51	50	101	1	13	39	.505
Pittsburg	49	53	102	3	11	38	.490
Indianapolis	40	69	109	0	6	31	.367
Washington	38	66	104	1	10	36	.365

ASSOCIATION.

St. Louis	70	34	104	0	4	36	.673
Athletic	66	37	103	1	6	37	.640
Brooklyn	64	44	108	2	1	32	.593
Cincinnati	60	43	103	3	6	37	.582
Baltimore	44	63	107	0	2	38	.411
Cleveland	41	61	102	1	5	38	.411
Louisville	38	67	105	1	4	35	.362
Kansas City	34	70	104	0	5	36	.327

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

LEAGUE.

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

ASSOCIATION.

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

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

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

Called Strikes.

We're doing our best, Washington, but you must pull, too.

Chorus of Croakers—Why, oh, why don't the Giants tumble?

That pennant is still nearer, but Mutrie won't say so even yet.

The prospect of those high hats for Boston is narrower than it was.

Giant base hits weren't many yesterday, but were put where they would count.

Again that blessed ninth inning. And the Chicagoes caught the racket yesterday, too. Did you notice?

Quinn, of the Bostons, batted another home run yesterday, and added to it two three-baggers and a single.

It wasn't strictly courteous to the Colonels, on the first day, but that's the baseball way to do it, Brooklyn.

The double umpire plan worked bravely at Indianapolis yesterday, and kickers subsided into mere grunters.

In their half of the ninth, yesterday, Anson's babies pounded Clarkson for two three-baggers a double and two singles.

Burglars Raid a Post-Office.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 8.—Wyoming Post-Office, in the suburbs of this city, was robbed last night. The safe was blown open and $400 in money and stamps taken out. There were no registered or money letters in the office.

PAID HER LOVER'S RANSOM.

AND TO-DAY THE DEVOTED POLLY BECOMES HER RUDOLPH'S BRIDE.

They Fell in Love at Bergen Point, but on the Wedding Day Rudolph Saw a Fight and Was Arrested as a Witness—Polly Took Her $150 of Savings Out of the Bank and Therewith Got Him Out of Jail.

A happy couple came to New York this morning from Bergen Point to be married. Where they went to have the precious knot tied is a secret, but it was undoubtedly tied in the proper way.

The two who made the marriage contract are Rudolph Mulks and Mary Gudekuntz, both of Bergen Point. They are both Episcopalians and wanted to be married in their own church in Bergen Point, but when they reached the house of the minister, Rev. A. Smith, they found he was away from home. This was rather disappointing, but Rudolph solved that question in short order.

He would take Mary on a trip to New York, they would be married in this city and here they would spend the first few days of their honeymoon.

The way the decision of the two people to be married to-day came about makes an interesting story.

Rudolph is a German, twenty-six years old, of muscular build and good looking, and it was while boarding with Mrs. Jones that he met and fell in love with Mary, who is Mrs. Jones's niece.

Mary is a nicely formed woman and about the same age as Mulks. She has dark hair and dark eyes that flash and show her spirit.

She was not too proud to work, or rather she had pride enough about her to do light work in a private family, and in this way she put away $150, thinking, no doubt, that when her Rudolph popped the question to her and she had answered him in the way she couldn't keep from if she would, the money would be enough to get her ready for her new life.

But Mary was destined to use the $150 in an entirely different and more generous way.

On the night of Sept. 4 three men, Edward Scully, Patrick Hurley and Edward Shanahan by name, got into an altercation in Mrs. Jones' house, where they boarded. Knives were used and all three were cut.

Mulks was present and saw the whole affair. He was arrested and taken to Centreville Jail to be held as a witness in the case.

No sooner did his sweetheart learn of his arrest than she hastened to the jail to see if she could help him out of his plight. She found it would require just $150 bail to have him set free, and, feeling greatly relieved in mind, she went for the $150 which she had worked so hard to save.

Grocer John H. Bruns was called in, and on the payment to him of the $150 which Miss Gudekuntz had ready, he signed Mulks's bail bond and Mulks was released.

There was an affecting scene in the little Centreville prison when the lovers were united. Mary was as happy as she could be to think that she was instrumental in securing her lover's release, and in his eyes her value jumped up as high as some of Jay Gould's stocks.

By the time they reached Mrs. Jones's house the whole thing was settled and Miss Gudekuntz was to become Mrs. Mulks in the least possible time. There was no delay about the marriage, for this morning Rudolph and Mary arose early, scowled a little at the rain and then started out to get spliced.

THE AUTHOR OF "UNCLE TOM."

Her Life Passing Peacefully Away at Her Sag Harbor House.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SAG HARBOR, Sept. 8.—There was no further change this morning in the condition of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, who is ill here at her summer residence.

She is still in a semi-unconscious condition and her life seems to be quietly and peacefully passing away.

She suffers no pain, and the members of her family who have been summoned to her bedside are sadly awaiting the end.

Her physician, Dr. George A. Stirling, says that this is now practically only a question of a few hours, for he entertains no hope whatever of her recovery, and her strength is declining every hour.

Mrs. Stowe's house at this place is the old farm-house which formerly belonged to Capt. Louis Corwin. It is on a hill, three miles from the seashore, and the grateful ocean breezes wafted up to it during the weeks since Mrs. Stowe came here, in August, seemed at first to have a reinvigorating effect upon her.

There is a lovely garden by the house, and the grounds, the view and all the surroundings are such as to give most thorough delight. Belts of trees partially hide the house from the passer-by, yet the groves are not so high but that a wide expanse of land and a glimpse of the ocean can be caught from the upper windows of the residence.

Mrs. Stowe has spent long hours in her garden or rambling or driving through the neighboring country.

The 100-Mile Race.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

INTERNATIONAL FAIR GROUNDS, BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 8.—The 100-mile race men passed Westfield as follows: Dampman, McDaniel, Girwing, Merrihew, Neshitt, Blowers, Banks, Lenz, Rahler, Tiny, Eldred, McIntire.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Men passed Brocton in following order: Dampman, Girwing, McDaniel, Merrihew, Lenz, Banks, Tiny, Eldred, McIntire, Kahler.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 8.—The men passed Silver Creek as follows: Dampman, Merrihew, McDaniel, Lenz, Banks, Tiny, Gerwing, Blowers, Eldred, twenty-four minutes behind the leader, Westervelt.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 8.—The men passed Irving, thirty-nine miles from finish, in following order: Lenz, Dampman, Merrihew, McDaniel, Gerwing, Tiny, Banks, Blowers, Eldred, Eldred twenty-five minutes behind the leader. The riders have reached the poorest part of the course.

Hartford Races Postponed.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 8.—Heavy rain to-day compelled the judges to declare off the unfinished 2.29 race, and also all bets. The track was soft and slippery.

The purse of $1,000 was equally divided between five starters—Eph, the winner of the first heat; Gracie B., winner of the second heat; B. B. Custer, Charlie M. and Hamletta.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people nowadays, but some of the marvellous cures of consumption wrought by DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY have created wide-spread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can. ***

AN ANTI-CHINESE BAR.
Uncle Sam Says He Has Had Enough of the Celestials.

AN EPIDEMIC OF MURDER.

Another Horrible Crime in London—The Victim This Time a Woman.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LONDON, Sept. 8.—People living in Spitalfields are in a terrible state of excitement over four murders which have been committed in that vicinity recently.

All of the victims were women of the demi-monde.

The last victim was found in a yard attached to a common lodging-house this morning with her throat cut from ear to ear and ugly gashes in her body.

The author of the atrocious deed is unknown.

The woman's body was mutilated almost beyond belief, the murderer having evidently spent a long time in trying to disfigure it beyond recognition. The heart and lungs were taken out and placed on the victim's upturned face.

Bow street is in a tumult about the case, and the foremost of England's detectives have been sent on every trail which is likely to afford a clue to the mystery.

The prevailing belief is that some maniacal thug with a craving for murder is abroad in the city, and that all the horrible crimes which for the past month have baffled the police and terrified the people are the work of his hands.

The newspapers have taken the alarm and call upon the Government to take extraordinary measures for the detection of the perpetrator or perpetrators of the crimes.

CONEY ISLAND ABLAZE.

Fires at the Brooklyn Children's Home and the Strand Hotel.

A fire broke out at about 6.15 o'clock this morning in the Brooklyn Children's Home, at Coney Island, the flames reaching to such a height as to be seen for miles around. At 6.15 another fire occurred at the Strand Hotel, at the West End.

The means at hand for extinguishing the fires were inadequate and aid was promptly telegraphed for from Brooklyn.

At noon it was reported that the fires was under control.

The damage to the hotel was about $3,000 and to the Children's Home $200. No lives were lost.

COL. BROWN'S HOUSE BURNED.

His Country Home at New Barrington Completely Destroyed This Morning.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., Sept. 8.—Fire broke out here this morning in the summer residence of Col. William L. Brown, of the New York *Daily News*.

There was no delay in getting the firemen, but there being no water supply very little could be done. The house, which was the best in the place, was totally destroyed, together with the stables and other outhouses.

Col. Brown recently purchased the house from the Major Gibbons estate for $17,000. It was fully insured.

The fire is believed to have broken out among some hot ashes in the woodhouse.

DEAD WITH HER NECK BROKEN.

Mrs. Foley Falls from the Porch of Her Home During the Night.

Margaret Foley, a middle-aged woman living at 330 Grand street, Jersey City, has been ill of late and given to fits of dementia, during which she wandered from home.

She disappeared, and her husband and the police searched the streets until daylight for her.

At 6 o'clock this morning her body was found in the yard of the adjoining house. She had fallen from the rear porch of the house and broken her neck.

San Francisco Wants a Fight.

Richard K. Fox has received a despatch from San Francisco stating that the California Athletic Club is prepared to offer a purse of $5,000 for Peter Jackson, the heavy-weight pugilist, of Australia, and Jem Smith, of London, to fight for, if they will agree to battle in San Francisco.

The fight may be either under London prize ring or Queensberry rules, and must come off within four months from date of signing articles. They offer a similar purse for Charley Mitchell and Jack Dempsey to fight on the same terms.

Funeral of a Centenarian.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NORWICH, Conn., Sept. 8.—Rev. Dr. Howe, of Park Church, where he 100th birthday of Col. Geo. L. Perkins was celebrated a month ago, conducts the funeral of the centenarian this afternoon. It will be followed by the interment at Yantic Cemetery. The Arcanum Club attends in a body. The honorary bearers and pall-bearers chosen include Moses Pierce, Franklin Nichols, Amos Prentice, William Alfred Jones, Jeremiah Halsey, John T. Wait, William P. Shinn, of Boston, Vice-President of N. Y. and N. E. Railroad; Edward L. Davis, Worcester, President of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad; P. St. M. Andrews, Gen. William A. Aiken, E. N. Gibbs, Edward T. Clapp, Donald G. Perkins, Jonathan Trumbull.

The funeral occurs at the Colonel's late residence.

Mr. Friedman's Charge Withdrawn.

By permission of Justice O'Reilly, Andrew Friedman, the broker, withdrew at the Tombs this morning the charge of keeping a gambling house preferred by him against William Noble, H. P. Johnson and others at the Grenoble flats.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

LIFE DISCOURAGED HIM.

SO FREDERICK BEARDSLEE TURNED FROM DESPAIR AND COURTED DEATH.

He Was an Electrical Expert, He Had No Money and His Family Was to Be Turned From Its Home in Brooklyn—The Tragedy of Last Night Revealed This Morning in a Beekman Street Office.

The world had lost all its brightness, life all its pleasures, for Frederick E. Beardslee, and he gave up both last night for the unknown and unknowable.

Beardslee was a man forty-five years of age, a well-known electrical expert, and resided with his wife and child at 178 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn.

Twelve years ago Beardslee introduced the electric light to the Mexicans and made considerable money. He also represented the Edison Company at Paris for a time.

Lately he has been rather hard pushed for funds.

For about nine months he has been in the employment of Robert D. Radcliffe, who is attempting to perfect an auto-telegraph for the transmission of messages in the hand, writing of the sender.

His office and laboratory is on the second floor of 76 Beekman street, and it was in this place that Beardslee died.

One of Beardslee's close friends is J. H. Guest, another electrical expert, who has an office at the corner of Cedar and Pearl streets, and to him the dead man confided his financial troubles. He said that his employer, Radcliffe, owed him a large amount for wages, which he could not get, and that his family was about to be dispossessed of its home for non-payment of rent.

Yesterday Beardslee went to Mr. Guest and showed him 100 shares of the Auto-Telegraph Company's stock, which Radcliffe had given him in part payment for wages, and Mr. Guest tried to negotiate them without success.

At 5.30 Mr. Guest asked Beardslee to go to Brooklyn with him across the Fulton Ferry, but the latter said that he would remain and try to raise some money on the stock.

Instead of raising any money Beardslee sat down and wrote a letter to his wife announcing his intended suicide, went to the laboratory in Beekman street, laid himself out on a table with a pillow improvised from a coat under his head and died after taking a dose from some of the deadly poisons with which the laboratory abounded.

T. W. Langstroth, manufacturer of horse clothing, who occupies the floor beneath, discovered the body in this position early this morning.

On a desk was found a sheet of note-paper on which was penned in a firm hand a request to "notify Mrs. F. E.