SUNDAY WORLD FEATURES.

FOUR POPULAR SOUBRETTES GOSSIP ABOUT STAGE DRESSES.
COL. TOM OCHILTREE TELLS OF A REMARKABLE FIGHTING MAN.
CAPT. JOHN M. WARD ON THE PROPOSED AUSTRALIAN BASEBALL EXCURSION.
BILL NYE EXPOSES A CLERICAL HUMORIST.

The Evening World.

SUNDAY WORLD FEATURES.

NELLIE BLY AMONG THE NEW YORK HOP PICKERS.
AN ESSAY BY ROSE ELIZABETH CLEVELAND ON "HOW TO OBTAIN REST."
THE GREAT FRITH OF FORTH BRIDGE, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.
OUR AMERICAN TORPEDO SYSTEM, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

SAYS DAVY WAS DEFIANT.

PRINCIPAL MURPHY, OF BROOKLYN, CHARGED WITH ABUSING A PUPIL.

The Boy Wouldn't Hold Out His Hand and the Blows Fell on His Legs—Prosecution in Police Court and Civil Courts Threatened for the Teacher—Stories Told on Two Sides of the Case.

Principal Thomas D. Murphy, of Public School No. 30, Brooklyn, which is located in Walcott street, near Van Brunt, was arraigned in Justice Massey's Police Court this morning on the charge of cruelly beating and assaulting David Burnside, eleven years old, one of his pupils, who lives at 102 Tremont street.

He had been arrested by Policeman Reilly, of the Third Precinct, on a warrant issued by Judge Massey, on the complaint of Forrester Burnside, the boy's father, who claims that his son was unjustly and brutally punished by the Principal without sufficient cause.

Both the defendant and his accuser were in court this morning, but the former, not being accompanied by counsel, asked for an examination and an adjournment, which were granted him, and the case was set down for next Saturday. Meanwhile Mr. Murphy was allowed to go on his own recognizance.

Principal Murphy, who is a tall and robust young man, is about thirty-six years old. He wears a full brown beard, and his expression is neither cruel nor bloodthirsty.

"The boy," he said to a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD, "was a pupil in the first class of the primary department. He was never reported for misconduct to me before last Thursday. On that day, in the morning, Miss Gilvarry, his teacher, sent him to me with a note saying that he had been playing and disturbing the class and would not mind her orders. I kept him in my room, after reprimanding him, till noon, and then sent him back to his class.

"About 2 o'clock he was sent to me again on the same complaint, and I decided at once to punish him."

Mr. Murphy here produced a copy of the rules and by-laws of the Brooklyn Board of Education, and called attention to the rule which provides for corporal punishment. It reads:

The discipline to be maintained in the schools shall be of a mild and parental character, and corporal punishment shall be resorted to only in cases of persistent misconduct and after failure of all other reasonable efforts at reformation. Only the Principal of the school shall be authorized to inflict corporal punishment, of the necessity for which he shall, in every case, be the judge.

"Do you think corporal punishment was warranted in this case?" the Principal was asked.

"Certainly," he replied, "and I am prepared to back up my claim that I acted entirely within the authority given me by the law. As soon as I read the second note I took the boy out into the hall and told him to hold out his hand.

"He refused to obey, and I whacked him across the legs with the rattan. I then repeated the order seven times, and struck him each time on the legs, after waiting a reasonable time for him to obey.

"After the the third time he started for the stairs and tried to get away, but I grasped him by the collar and brought him back. The collar came off, but his clothing was not torn.

"Finally he held out his hand and I struck him twice, and then I took him into the school-room. When he got near the other pupils he said out loud, so that the rest could hear him, 'You'll see.'

"I took him out into the hall again and struck him once more on the hand. Then I made him sit on the platform till 3 o'clock, when I dismissed him and he went home. He did not seem to be hurt at all, and I do not think that I acted out of the line of my duty or inflicted unnecessary punishment."

Principal Murphy added that the members of the Local Committee supported him in his action, and that this was the first complaint ever made against him.

Forrester Burnside, the boy's father, who was in court, was very indignant over the treatment his son had received. Said he:

"When I came home from my business in New York, for I am in the shoe factory of G. B. Wise, at 129 West Forty-second street, last Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, I found Davie in bed.

"As soon as I found out what was the matter and saw the terrible marks on his swollen legs I made him get up and go with me to the police station. The poor boy could hardly walk, and I carried him most of the way there.

"When the detectives and the surgeon, who happened to be there, examined him they all advised me to make a complaint against the teacher and get out a warrant, and I did so.

"It's the most brutal thing I ever heard of, beating a boy like that for so small an offense, and he only two weeks in the school. What were you doing, Davie?"

Davie said that when he was sent down to the Principal in the morning it was with another boy, and that he had been playing with a clock-wheel which he had in his pocket and had dropped on the floor.

In the afternoon another boy sitting behind him had pulled his collar and he turned around and told him to stop. For this he was sent down and punished.

Mr. Burnside, who has up to the present time lived in New York, and had brought up a family of ten children, all of whom have been educated in the public schools of this city, says that he would prefer to know of his children's bad conduct, and punish them himself. In New York he always got a letter. Davie had been to the King street school here, and had always had a good record for deportment.

The marks of the beating he received are still plainly visible and on both legs there are black and blue patches, which look as if they might have been made with a brickbat. Mr. Burnside says he will prosecute Mr. Murphy in the civil courts.

A perfect specific—DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. ***

ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the League, Association and Central League Clubs This Morning.

LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Tie.	Per centage.
New York	70	40	110	3	8	2	.630
Chicago	63	48	111	3	8	2	.573
Detroit	60	49	110	4	8	3	.545
Boston	58	53	111	3	6	3	.523
Philadelphia	54	55	109	3	6	3	.495
Pittsburg	53	56	109	3	7	2	.486
Indianapolis	43	71	114	3	7	1	.377
Washington	39	76	115	1	8	3	.343

ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Tie.	Per centage.
St. Louis	74	34	108	3	8	3	.685
Athletic	70	38	108	1	9	3	.648
Brooklyn	66	46	112	3	4	3	.596
Cincinnati	62	46	108	3	7	3	.573
Cleveland	54	54	108	1	8	3	.500
Baltimore	46	67	113	0	9	3	.407
Louisville	39	74	113	2	6	3	.351
Kansas City	36	72	108	3	5	3	.333

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Newark	68	21	.756	Scranton	46	47	.495
Jersey City	67	23	.744	Easton	36	62	.367
Wilkesberre	59	48	.587	Elmira	26	63	.281
Allentown	47	45	.505	Hazleton	4	21	.160

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

LEAGUE.

New York at Pittsburg—cloudy.
Philadelphia at Chicago—cloudy.
Boston at Detroit—clear.
Washington at Indianapolis—clear.

ASSOCIATION.

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

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Jersey City at Wilkesberre—clear]
Newark at Scranton—clear.
Easton at Hazleton—clear.
Allentown at Elmira—clear.

OTHER GAMES.

At West New Brighton, Staten Island, Athletic Club vs. Staten Island Cricket Club, 4 P. M.
At Prospect Park Tiger vs. Resolute Champions, Prospect Park League.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The Globes defeated the Fourth Street Turn Hall picked nine—score, 7 to 3. Batteries—Globe, W. Scheuing and T. Meyer; Fourth Street Turn Hall, F. Johnston and A. Miller. The features were W. Scheuing's catching and batting and Meyer's pitching.

On the Dump, Williamsburg, Peanuts vs. Chestnuts, Sunday.

At Clipper ground the Adelphis defeated the Jonahs. The features of the game were fine pitching and fielding. Batteries—George Jones and Jack Reilly of the Adelphis, and Jim Kelly and Frank Curry of the Jonahs. The score:

Jonahs	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Adelphis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—2

Adelphis—Base hits, 7; errors, 1. Jonahs—Base hits, 3; errors, 1.

CAUGHT AT THE PLATE.

J. R. L., 14 *Gates avenue.*—Yes, the game will be protested.

Mutrie wants two out of the three at Pittsburg.

Anson will not try a rabbit's foot for luck again.

Gumbert was saved for another day.

The Giants are due home on the 27th inst.

The Day in Wall Street.

The bears were out in full force this morning and hammered away at the market from the opening to the close. Prices dropped 1 to 4 points, the Grangers being the greatest sufferers.

A story was afloat that the managers of the Northwestern roads were unable to reach an agreement, and that the fight would go on merrily as before to the detriment of all the properties.

The banks gain $577,450 in surplus reserve this week, and now hold $13,423,675 in excess of legal requirements. The following are the comparative figures:

	Sept. 8.	Sept. 15.	Changes.
Loans	$392,741,700	$391,880,800	Dec. $862,900
Specie	75,861,400	79,778,000	Inc. 910,900
L. tenders	94,826,700	94,567,400	Dec. 279,300
Deposits	407,371,900	407,538,500	Inc. 216,600
Circulation	7,593,900	7,595,500	Inc. 43,500

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos.
Canada Southern	51¼	51¼	51	51
Central Pacific	35	35	35	35
Chesapeake & Ohio	17⅛	18	17⅛	18
Ches. & O. 1st pfd	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜
Chic., Burl. & Quincy	111¼	111¼	110¾	110¾
Chicago & Northwest	111	111⅛	109⅞	109⅞
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	64	64	63⅝	63⅝
Chicago, Mil. & St. P. pfd	104	104	101⅝	102⅜
Chic., Rock I. & Pac.	108⅛	108⅛	106⅝	107
Col. & Hocking Valley	36⅛	36⅛	36	36⅛
Colorado Coal & Iron	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Consolidated Gas	81½	82	81⅛	81⅛
Del., Lack. & Western	142⅞	142⅞	140⅞	141⅞
Delaware & Hudson	117¾	118	117¾	118
Denver & Rio Grande	19⅝	19⅝	19⅛	19⅛
East Tenn., Va. & Ga.	10⅞	10⅞	10⅝	10⅝
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd	24	24	24	24
Louisville & Nashville	59⅛	59⅛	58⅝	58⅞
Lake Shore	97⅝	97⅝	97⅛	97⅛
Lake Erie & Western	17	17	17	17
Lake Erie & Western, pfd	53	53	52¼	52¼
Manhattan Consol	95¼	95¾	94	94⅞
Mich. Central	86½	86½	85	85
Missouri Pacific	81⅛	81⅛	80¾	80⅞
Missouri, Kansas & Tex	15	15	15	15
New Jersey Central	88⅞	88⅞	88⅛	88⅛
New York & New England	43⅛	43⅛	42⅞	43⅛
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	28⅞	28⅞	28⅛	28⅛
N. Y., Lake Erie & West. pfd	64⅞	64⅞	64⅛	64⅛
N. Y., Susq. & Western	10⅞	10⅞	10⅝	10⅝
N. Y., Susq. & Western pfd	36⅛	36⅛	35⅝	35⅝
Norfolk & Western	22	22	22	22
Norfolk & Western pfd	57⅞	57⅞	56⅝	56⅝
Northern Pacific	27⅞	27⅞	27⅛	27⅛
Northern Pacific pfd	61⅞	61⅞	60⅝	60⅝
Ohio & Mississippi	24⅛	24⅛	24⅛	24⅛
Ont. & Western	17	17⅛	17	17⅛
Or. Transcontinental	29⅛	29⅛	28⅝	29
Oregon Short Line	31	31	31	31
Pacific Mail	36⅛	36⅛	35⅝	35⅝
Philadelphia & Reading	52	52⅛	51⅛	51⅛
Peoria, Decatur & Evan	25	25	24⅛	24⅛
Pullman Palace Car Co	171	171	171	171
Rich. & West Point Ter	24⅛	24⅛	24⅛	24⅛
St. Paul & Omaha	38⅛	38⅛	37⅛	37⅛
St. Paul, Minn. & Manitoba	105	105	105	105
St. Louis & San Francisco pfd	71⅞	71⅞	71	71
Texas Pacific	24⅞	25⅛	24⅝	24⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	31	31	30⅛	30⅝
Union Pacific	50⅛	50⅛	58⅝	59
Wab., St. L. & Pac.	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛
Wab., St. L. & Pac. pfd	26⅞	26⅞	26⅝	26⅝
Western Union Telegraph	83⅞	83⅞	83	83⅛
Wheeling & Lake Erie	57⅞	57⅞	57⅛	57⅛

Intensely Interesting.

"THE SILENT SHORE; OR, THE MYSTERY OF ST. JAMES'S PARK," by John Bloundelle Burton, a thrilling novel, with to-morrow's mammoth *Journal*. Only 4 cents. ***

BLOWN TO DEATH.

Two Men Killed in an Explosion at Cleveland.

Others Who Were Missing Found to Be All Right.

One Workman Fell into the Seething Flames.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 15.—At the National Flouring Mills early this morning a terrible explosion took place.

There were eighteen men in the mill at the time, only six of whom escaped without injury.

In a moment the tall building and elevator was a mass of flames. By the light was seen the fleeing employees and at an upper window the form of a workman appeared wildly waving his hands in the air. A cloud of smoke drifted across the building, hiding him from view for a moment, and wh itsn passed he had gone down in the flames.

Several men writhing in pain were gathered near the burning building. Eighteen men were employed on the night run, and until late this morning it was believed eight had lost their lives. Later, all were hunted up and it was found all were alive but two.

Peter Getermann, the man who appeared at the window, was burned alive. He was a young man and was to have been married Oct. 20. Emil Huysgen, a German who recently came to this country, had been working only since Monday. He was also burned in the building.

When the explosion occurred four men were engaged loading bran into a car. Bricks from the falling walls drove them from the spot covered with bruises and burns.

Joe Nisius who was working inside the building was blown a distance of twenty feet but escaped with his hair and face singed.

William Stroh ran out crying, "Save me." He was seriously injured and fainted three times after being taken into the office.

Sterling Taylor was blown through the roller floor and hideously burned and injured.

Several others of the men were slightly injured and went to their homes. The entire loss on the building and contents is about $125,000; insurance about $100,000.

The mill will probably be rebuilt, as it was a profitable business.

The bodies of the two men burned are still in the smoking ruins. The explosion was caused by the ignition of flour dust.

KEENE ADORED MISS BARKER, TOO.

Even After He Wedded Mrs. Hunter He Kept Up This Little Flirtation.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 15.—Young Mr. Keene, who married the Widow Hunter in New York, and who disappeared from this locality last week, was the adored of Miss Barker, an America street young lady. It is said that marriage had never been proposed to Miss Barker by Keene, but the two were looked upon as lovers, and it was generally accepted that they were engaged.

When Keene came back to this city he called upon Miss Barker and continued his courtship. He was at the house of Miss Barker constantly, and in time Mrs. Hunter-Keene learned of his clandestine visits. Then she made the acquaintance of the young lady's father, who is a prominent butcher in this city.

Barker was enraged and had Keene been about when the fact of Keene's marriage was revealed the youthful fugitive would doubtless have suffered bodily injury.

Mrs. Hunter-Keene still continues to occupy the Bullock Cottage at Riverside and daily visits are made to her counsel, Judge Harris. She desires that a suit for damages be brought against Law Officer Henry Pollard, of Lincoln, who is step-father to young Keene, for alienating her husband's affections.

Mrs. Hunter-Keene has in her possession many letters of affection from Keene which were written to her in New York and while he was here waiting upon Miss Barker in America street.

Mrs. Keene has an income, through Judge Blatchford, of about $1,200 a year.

Going For the Slave Traders.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PARIS, Sept. 15.—The French Government has ordered that gunboats proceed to the west coast of Africa for the purpose of pursuing vessels engaged in the slave trade, especially those which fly the French flag.

Strikers and Militia in Conflict.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PARIS, Sept. 15.—A conflict has taken place at Pierre Buffiere in the Department of Haute Vienne between striking workmen and the military. Several persons were wounded and a number of the strikers were arrested.

Is the President Going to Norristown?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NORRISTOWN, PA., Sept. 15.—It is reported here that President Cleveland will to-morrow be the guest of William Singerly, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Record*, at the latter's farm and summer residence near Norristown. Extensive preparations have been made to receive and entertain the Chief Magistrate.

MUST THE BRIDGE LIGHTS GO?

Complaints That the Deep Shadow They Cast Makes Navigation Difficult.

Since five years ago last May, when the Brooklyn Bridge was opened, one of the beautiful things to which the attention of all visitors to New York or Brooklyn has been called has been the row of fifty brilliant electric lights which mark the course of the great bridge over the East River.

And now the question is becoming a pressing one—"Must the bridge lights go?"

A Washington despatch says the Lighthouse Board of the General Government has received many complaints that these brilliant lights are dangerous to the navigation of the East River, the great mercantile thoroughfare to the city.

Pilots say that they shed such a brilliant light on the water below that their reflection dazzles their eyes and makes the work of threading the way among the thousand craft in the river doubly difficult and doubly hazardous.

The pilots demand that the lights be extinguished, and several plans have been submitted. One of these is to place white globes on the lights; another proposes colored globes, and a third is to screen one-half of the lights, thus diminishing the glare on the river one-half or more.

There is a row of these lights on each side of the footpath, and between it and the driveway. They are 15 feet above the footpath and are 200 feet apart.

There are only thirty-two of them over the water, and they are fully 160 feet above the water at high tide. From a distance they appear to be in a single row, the lights alternating on the two sides of the footpath at about one hundred feet distance.

Supt. C. C. Martin said to an EVENING WORLD reporter to-day:

"We hesitate to remove the lamps because we do not believe they are such nuisances as is claimed. No accident has ever been caused by them.

"But we do believe that some one, probably the Lighthouse Board, has authority to regulate the lights on open rivers, and if it is ordered that the lights be removed we must obey the proper authority."

The Lighthouse Board has referred the matter to Attorney-General Garland.

NOT SURE 'TWAS DASHWOOD.

The Second Identification of the Hoffman House Suicide Not Positive.

The mystery surrounding the Hoffman House suicide seemed to be partially cleared by the statement of William F. Campbell, the Spring street importer, who believed the man was his friend Dashwood, but his identification of the clothing and description of the suicide proves to be purely circumstantial.

Mr. Campbell was not at his store, this morning, but his mother stated to an EVENING WORLD reporter that her son was by no means sure that the clothing belonged to their friend Dashwood.

"He could not positively identify the clothing," said she, "and the fact of the name Seebohm being found on the coat-tab seems to preclude the possibility that it is he.

"The description of Dashwood, beyond the fact that the suicide's hair agrees with his, hardly tallies, as Dashwood had frequently stated that he could not raise a mustache, whereas the suicide had a slight one.

"If there had been a photograph of the dead man my son could have at once identified it, but that important matter seemed to have been overlooked.

"On Wednesday morning my son called at the Morgue, but was not permitted to see the body. He explained his reasons for wanting to identify it, and was told to call at 1 o'clock. When he went back at that hour the body had been buried.

"Of course the description of his clothing tallies, but then there are so many coats alike that that can be no possitive proof."

No answer to his cable despatch has yet been received by Editor Fynes, of the *Clipper*, but the fact that two gentlemen informed Undertaker Kipp that they were acquainted with Seebohm's father in England, and had communicated with him by cable also, gives the assurance that if the suicide be the dramatist Seebohm, it will be developed soon.

The Shooting of John Frey.

John Frey, the Union Hill carpenter who was shot during a quarrel with his wife yesterday morning is slowly dying at St. Mary's Hospital in Hoboken. The report that he was dead is a mistake.

It was stated there this morning that he cannot live until night. The bullet entered his groin, and, passing through his bowels on an upward course, left his body at the back. The nature of the wound proves conclusively that Mrs. Frey's statement concerning the shooting, to the effect that it was accidental, is in the main true.

The Union Hill police stated this morning that the woman's story, corroborated by her husband, is believed by them.

They believe that in the quarrel for the possession of the gun, with which Frey intended to kill his wife, the weapon was discharged by coming in violent contact with the floor.

The Rumored Suit Against Nat Goodwin.

The story printed in a morning paper regarding an alleged suit by Miss Lelia Farrell against Actor Nat Goodwin for breach of promise of marriage is not generally believed.

A friend of Miss Farrell denied that the lady has begun any suit, and Mr. Goodwin is out of town.

Sympathy Goes Out to Bill.

[*From the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*]

The New York EVENING WORLD offered a prize of $25 for the best original joke. The contest has just closed with over 5,000 entries. Bill Nye is to award the prize. Just think of a man being compelled to read 5,000 original jokes. It strikes us that Mr. Nye might claim protection under that clause in the Constitution which forbids cruel and unusual punishment.

Mystery! Fascination!

The great novel, "THE SILENT SHORE," which the critics have praised so highly, will be issued with to-morrow's *Journal*. Only 4 cents. ***

FELLOWS'S AMBITION.

Our District-Attorney Covets a Seat in Congress.

Will He Change His Position for a $5,000 Place?

Prospects of His Appearance in the National Arena.

A prominent chief of the Tammany Hall organization was heard to remark at the Buffalo Convention:

"Col. John R. Fellows has his heart set on going to Congress. To be a member of Congress is the great ambition of his life. I think that he would willingly resign the District-Attorneyship if he could receive the union nomination for Congress in one of the city districts.

"Col. Fellows, I was told on reliable authority, is tired of the District-Attorney's office. He sees that it is eminently an executive and administrative position, and while he is a powerful orator and a great lawyer before a jury, he lacks executive and department ability.

"He does not like to be tied to the routine work of an office, and I am willing to wager that he would accept a County Democracy and Tammany Hall nomination for Congress."

When an EVENING WORLD reporter heard the above statement he was rather sceptical, and he started out to ascertain if Col. Fellows did really have Congressional aspirations. Col. Fellows could not be found.

A well-known local Democratic statesman who was spoken to on the subject said: "Col. Fellows would make his mark in Congress. It would not take long before he would be a Democrat of national importance.

"I am his friend, but I must admit that he has disappointed his supporters since he has been District-Attorney. He lacks administrative tact, and he appears to be out of place. I am certain that Congress is the place for him, but I do not think he would resign a $12,000 place for a $5,000 place.

"It would be a big thing for the Democratic party to have Col. Fellows in Congress. Would not New York City have a good team there with Cox, Cockran, Fellows and Spinola?

"Speaking about Congressmen, I think there should be a union between Tammany Hall and the County Democracy on Congressmen, if not on the County ticket. If there is not a union on Congressmen, we may lose a district or two."

A personal friend of Col. Fellows said: "I guess you will find that Col. Fellows will serve out his term as District-Attorney. It is true that he has Congressional ambition, but he can wait until 1890. I am a little inclined to the belief that his County Democracy friends would object to his resigning. They might not object if there was going to be union and James Fitzgerald could be decided upon as his successor.

WRIGHT SANFORD'S RETURN.

It Is Accompanied by a Denied Report of His Dangerous Illness.

To-day Mr. Wright Sanford, the millionaire and society leader, came back to New York and took up his abode at the Gilsey House.

Some time ago he went up to Saratoga and thence into the Adirondacks, stopping at Paul Smith's famous place. He was looking for health and he telegraphed to his old friend, Capt. William M. Conner, of the St. James Hotel, that he was much better. After his return to the city to-day it was reported that he was dangerously ill, but at the Gilsey, the clerk, after first expressing entire ignorance on the subject, denied the report.

The newspapers have had much to say of Mr. Sanford's health, and it seems to be a settled fact that the popular millionaire is not at all well, though he is able to be about and take his usual meals.

A Sneak Thief Held.

Harris Cohn, alias Henry Henderson, alias John Harris, was held in $1,000 bail at Jefferson Market this morning. On his person was found $180 worth of property, stolen from the house of Mrs. A. F. Smith, of 173 West Forty-seventh street. Cohn is an ex-convict and was arrested at first on suspicion.

Local News Condensed.

Mr. H. B. Chamberlin, of Denver, will address Our Young Men's meeting in Association Hall, Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. All young men are welcomed.

Fair, Warmer Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—*Weather indications:*

For Eastern New York—*Warmer; fair; winds shifting to southerly.*

The Weather To-Day.

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

	1888.	1887.		1888.	1887.
3 A.M.	61	72	9 A.M.	65	73
6 A.M.	61	72	12 M.	69	74

Average for past twenty-four hours, 64 & 9 degrees.
Average for corresponding time last year, 73 3-2 degrees.

Advice to Wet Nurses.

Use the DOG'S HEAD brand of extra quality GUINNESS'S STOUT, bottled in London by READ BROTHERS. The baby will thank you. ***

THE CITY OF NEW YORK HERE.

The Big Boat Was Delayed By an Accident to Her Machinery.

No particular anxiety has been felt with regard to the overdue Inman line steamer City of New York at any time, though the friends of the 1,040 passengers she is bringing to these shores have been greatly disappointed at her non-arrival.

The disappointment was not so general and widespread, however, as it was on the occasion of her first Western trip when the Plumed Knight of Maine was a passenger, and his admirers burst with pent-up enthusiasm before he arrived.

The new steamer was sighted off Fire Island at an early hour this morning and crossed the bar at 7.55.

The big vessel arrived at Quarantine at 9 o'clock, and was fast at her dock, at the foot of Barrow street, North River, at 11 A. M.

The actual time consumed on the trip was 6 days, 12 hours and 25 minutes.

She was delayed eighteen hours off the Banks on Tuesday by the breaking of her engines.

There was another delay of four hours last night off Montauk Point.

Capt. Watkins was busily engaged in writing letters to be sent on the Cunarder, which sailed at 1 P. M., and turned the EVENING WORLD reporter over to Chief Officer Barth, who said that the voyage had been a very pleasant one and that no attempt had been made to make fast time.

Chief Engineer Clark said that the long delay of Tuesday was occasioned by the breaking of the rings of the sliding valves, which had to be replaced before the engines could be started and the voyage resumed. He was confident that after the machinery has become perfectly adjusted and works smoothly that all the speed promised will be shown by the new steamer.

Among the 550 first-class passengers were Judge Walter Q. Gresham, ex-Secretary Wm. B. Windom, Judge Geo. C. Barrett, Rev Dr H. P. Bowditch, Kyrle Bellew, Prof. Albert S. Bolles, A. J. Cassatt and Misses Catherine and Elsie Cassatt, Mr. Howard E. Case, Gen. E. M. Johnson, Misses Emily and Persis Hewitt, Rev. Dr. M. D. Hoge, Rev. Dr. W. M. Jeffries, Judge George W. Lewis and ex-Congressman Loren L. Lewis, of Erie County; J. J. Malony, ex-Consul of the United States at Algiers; Bishop H. N. Pierce, Bishop Whitehead and Prof. John Reynolds, the mesmerist.

All of the passengers expressed themselves as having had a pleasant voyage. The ship is all right, they say, but the delays caused by broken machinery were very annoying.

The first voyage of this magnificent ocean palace, which was built for and heralded as a probable record-breaker, was a disappointment, and instead of five days, which was announced as the time likely to be consumed in making the trip, 8 days, 11 hours and 29 minutes were required.

On the return trip, with the assistance of the Gulf Stream, but seven days and nine hours were occupied, and it was hoped that the second Western trip would be a fast one, but here the boasted racer sneaks into the harbor in the dusk of the early morning, hardly breaking her own slow record.

TAKEN OUT OF THE SAFE AT LAST.

Joseph Cannon, Accidentally Locked Up, Finally Liberated.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—Joseph Cannon, in company with Peter McGillian, inspected the new building of the Keystone National Bank, corner Juniper and Chestnut streets, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Cannon went inside the big safe, and McGillian carelessly closed the door, securely locking up his companion. McGillian, for whose father Cannon works as a bartender, immediately gave an alarm, and soon twenty-five men were engaged in an effort to open the safe.

Finally by the aid of a pulley the door was opened an inch and a half.

"Are you there, Joe? Are you all right?" anxiously asked Mr. McGillian, as he peered through the scant space which was giving air to the entombed boy.

"Yes," came in almost a whisper, but it was enough to prove that life had been saved.

"Hold on, Joe. Keep up your spirits. We'll have you out of there. Now, then, men, another pull and we'll fix this job."

It was a pull for victory, but it could be only half won. Cannon's life had been saved, but his liberty was denied. The violent attack upon the door had wrenched and strained the hinges so that they had become wedged fast and could not be moved.

"Joe, are you hungry?"

Joseph was hungry and his "yes" was emphatic and earnest. The crack in the door would not admit of any very elaborate table service, and Cannon held a lighted candle in one hand, which had been squeezed through to him while he grasped a necessarily thin slice of bread and butter with the other.

Joseph was also thirsty, but how to get liquid refreshments to him was a mystery for awhile. It was not until a female mind suggested a piece of rubber pipe that it was solved. Joseph put one end of the pipe into his mouth and a funnel was placed in the other, down which a cup of tea was soon flowing steadily into the prisoner's throat. The first cup nearly choked Joseph, as he got it a-i with a rush from a high elevation of the funnel, but a second attempt was more successful.

There was nothing more that could be done for Joseph, as the safe-opener had arrived and declared that it would require daylight and expert assistance to get the door open. A thin bedspread was forced through the opening, and, with his coat for a pillow, Joseph started in to make himself as comfortable as the situation would permit.

After a couple of score of men had put in the night sledging on wedges, straining with levers, a workman of Farrell & Co. took a little pair of plyers this morning, gently swung the door of the big safe open and let imprisoned Joseph Cannon out.

It was a clean-cut case of "Knowledge is power."

RECREATION GROUND, Long Island City, to-morrow, SENATORS vs. COMMERCIALS. Best game on record. ***

LAST EDITION.

A CLUE AT LAST.

New Developments in the Bennett Mystery.

The Police Have Evidence of a Family Quarrel.

Shirts Stained with Blood and a Club Discovered in the House.

Probability of the Arrest of the Son This Afternoon.

There have been startling developments in the Bennett attempted murder case this afternoon.

Chief Murphy visited the house again to-day and discovered, hidden away in an old closet, two shirts stained with human blood.

He says he also discovered that the son, Augustus P. Bennett, quarrelled with his father soon after midnight Sunday.

High words were heard by a witness whose name is withheld.

It has also come to light that Mrs. Bennett, the mother of Augustus, inherited a fortune from her first husband.

Out of this she liberally supplied her son's wants.

Old Broker Bennett objected.

The quarrel is said to have been about this money.

The policeman's club which was found in young Bennett's room last Sunday has been microscopically examined by Dr. C. B. Converse.

He reports that it shows signs of having had blood stains recently washed off it.

Dr. Converse further says the stains on the linen garments are not made by arterial blood.

An arrest is considered by the police to be only a matter of a few hours.

Chief Murphy is at the house.

All above developments are given on his authority.

He will give no further information.

RAMAGOTE'S NEW TORPEDO BOAT.

She Will Dive Under Ironclads and Do Other Wonderful Things.

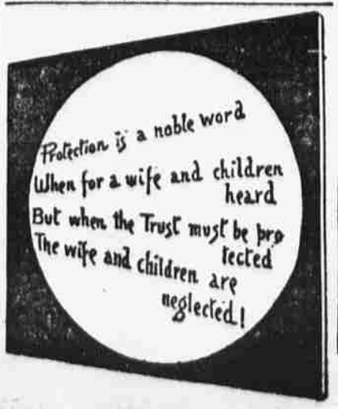
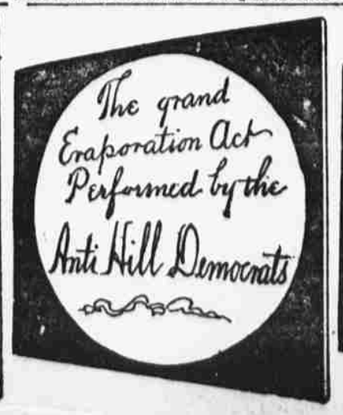
PARIS, Sept. 15.—Preparations are nearly completed for the launching of M. Ramagote's new submarine torpedo-boat at Toulon. The designer is a Government engineer and he is confident that his boat will revolutionize naval warfare.

M. Ramagote says the boat possesses all the requisites for a successful destroyer of surface war vessels. She will be able to dive beneath the largest ironclad, and an apparatus invented by M. Ramagote will attach torpedoes to the sides of an enemy's vessel, connection with the torpedo being maintained by means of a thoroughly insulated No. 12 steel wire connected with a battery sufficiently strong to explode the cartridge.

The vessel, it is claimed, will be speedy and perfectly habitable, the reservoirs of compressed air for breathing purposes being renewable at will. By means of water reservoirs the craft will be made to dive to any depth. She will be steered vertically by a double rudder working on double hinges.

From a little cupola provided with glass windows the officer in command will direct the boat. Beside this officer the crew consists of two engineers and a sailor. Kreb's machine furnishes the electricity and there are other engines for the compressed air.

There was a fire at 8.45 o'clock this morning in the apartments of Philip Seigel, on the top floor of 97 Mott street. The loss is about $300. How the fire originated is unknown.

Great Novel! Great Paper!

The absorbing new novel, by John Bloundelle Burton, "THE SILENT SHORE," issued in to-morrow's *Journal*. Only 4 cents for novel and newspaper. ***