

ALL THE LATEST NEWS COLUMBUS TO GO IN.

Eighth City in the American Association Named.

Baseball Men at St. Louis Have the Matter All Settled.

"Der Boss Club" is Formally Awarded the Championship.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) St. Louis, Dec. 4.—The delegates to the annual meeting of the American Association, which convenes here at the Lindell Hotel to-morrow, are in the city to-day, with the exception of the Louisville men.

MUTRIB AFTER SOMEBODY IN BOSTON.

Perhaps It Is Sam Wise, or It Might Be John Merrill Himself.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BOSTON, Dec. 4.—Manager James Mutrib, of the New York Club, is in this city on business. This morning Mr. Mutrib was seen by an EVENING WORLD man.

LITTLEWOOD SAILS TO-MORROW.

He Chas. Ed. Hill American Dollars for English Guinea To-Day.

George Littlewood, the English pedestrian, sails for England to-morrow, with the championship diamond belt and \$5,000 richer than when he arrived here.

Called to the Golden Gate.

He Weir and Frank Murphy Wanted for a Bill in France.

The following telegram was received at the office of the Illustrated News, this morning from San Francisco:

Can you sign the Weir and Frank Murphy for January? How much do you want? Answer.

Secretary of the Golden Gate Club.

It is probable that both men will go, and that the price will be \$1,500 each and expenses.

Six-Day Swimming Match in Boston.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BOSTON, Dec. 4.—The six days' swimming match between John A. Leavitt, of Newton, Mass., and Wm. F. Stone, of Boston, for a \$700 purse, started yesterday noon at the Grand Museum, the large tank in which the men are swimming was surrounded by a crowd during the afternoon and evening.

Notes Bohemia Deamed.

At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen this afternoon the Committee on Public Works reported in favor of the adoption of an ordinance compelling the employment of conductors on the New York and Boston street cars.

DALY'S CLOSE CALL

Mystery Surrounds the Shooting of the Big Gambler.

A Queer Adventure in a Fourth Avenue Flat.

The Woman Called Him "Darling" After He Was Shot.

Unexplained Wounds on Annie Stanton's Hands.

The circumstances surrounding the attempted shooting of Gambler Phil Daly in the house No. 406 Fourth avenue grow more complex every moment.

It seems to be a mysterious case, and the graphic way in which Mr. Daly describes the shooting is worthy of Gaboriau. The police are as dumb as oysters and claim to have no new facts in the case whatever, and all persons are denied admittance to the prisoners' cells.

Mr. Daly says that he does not know either of the prisoners, and gives as his explanation of the fact that he went to the house that he received a note telling him that friends from Philadelphia wanted to see him.

He went to the house, saw the woman who wrote the note, and had just seated himself on the lounge, when two masked men, one of whom he describes as being small and

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BOSTON, Dec. 4.—Manager James Mutrib, of the New York Club, is in this city on business. This morning Mr. Mutrib was seen by an EVENING WORLD man.

Well, Jim, what are you going to do against Boston's team next year?" was asked the New York manager.

"Going to knock you out," was the reply. "Can't help it. We are bound to do it. We are not afraid of you, but you can't beat us next year between the New York and Boston, but we are going to down you and knock you out."

"Shall you make many changes in your team?"

"None at all, with the exception of Ward and the signing of a new catcher. I shall sign a catcher in two or three days who is a dandy, almost as good as Ewing in his throwing, and the smiling manager put on a very knowing look as he positively refused to divulge the name of his new acquisition."

"I don't intend to make any changes. We shall carry the same men right through that we did last season, with the exception of Ward, who is being hampered. Where could we do any better?"

"In there any truth in the report that New York would like to get you?"

"Not a bit. We are provided with men to fill Ward's place. Of course, if a superior man should present himself that we could get, we would not mind under any circumstances, but at that position, we should take him; but nothing in that line is now contemplated."

"Is there any chance for Boston to secure Ward?"

"This question touched the New Yorker in his tender spot. Bringing his flat down on a table with a ring that fairly shook the building, he replied: 'No, sir, no, sir! Boston will not get Ward under any circumstances. I would not get Ward in this town. We are bound to beat you out, don't you see?' By the way, I saw Billings this afternoon, and he says that he was in Boston two hours. Why, he thinks he's going to knock you out next year."

"I don't see how it can. I wanted the high and low ball, and the doing was well enough, and will increase the chances for batting more, but the batting next year will not be much heavier than this, and you can't get Ward in this town. We are bound to beat you out, don't you see?" By the way, I saw Billings this afternoon, and he says that he was in Boston two hours. Why, he thinks he's going to knock you out next year."

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Secretary of the Golden Gate Club.

It is probable that both men will go, and that the price will be \$1,500 each and expenses.

Miss Stanton was seemingly indifferent to her position. The letter is a brunette, with hard-looking features. A pair of brilliant black eyes were the only striking thing in her face. She was loosely dressed in a gaudy crimson wrapper, over which she wore a dolman. Miss Stanton was plainly dressed in a slate-colored skirt, black jersey and sacque.

Quite an audience of curious people looked on when Justice Gorman arrived. Detective Hayes simply leaned over the desk, whispering that Mr. Daly was unable to appear and asked that the prisoners be remanded until to-morrow morning.

After charging the woman in the usual manner the Judge remanded them to the custody of the detectives.

The latter with the prisoners boarded a Seventh avenue car, so did not receive the reporter, and in conversation with the detectives he learned that the woman Stanton had been arrested about a year ago for keeping a disorderly house.

By saying the police professed ignorance as to the woman's past career. They told the reporter that permission would have to be got from Police Headquarters before any one would be allowed to interrogate the women. And they added that that was an impossibility.

HOW DID SHE GET HER HANDS? While on the car the reporter noticed that the Stanton woman's hands were covered with scuffs and scratches which the plaster covered, the detectives were silent and would not permit any questions to be asked of her.

Mr. Daly said that he had letters and pictures belonging to Addie Stanton which he religiously keeps from the eyes of reporters.

WHERE THE SHOOTING TOOK PLACE. The house 406 Fourth avenue is an ordinary-looking four-story brick single flat. When an EVENING WORLD reporter went there this morning he found all the tenants in the house discussing the affair.

They were of the opinion that Mr. Daly had been struck with a club and not shot. This second opinion is first because the police had visited the house last night and searched diligently for the bullet and its bullet, but could find no trace of either.

Again no one in the house had heard the shot.

Mrs. White, who lives on the top floor, said: "Of course I never made any freedom with the woman who was in the room, but we were always quiet, and interfered with no one."

"Did you hear a pistol-shot yesterday?" she was asked.

"No, sir. The first I heard of the trouble was the sound of the doors downstairs being violently shaken. I rushed out to the head of the stairs and looking down saw a man hurrying down the stairs. He was dripping blood. A moment later Miss Stanton rushed out of the front room and followed him downstairs. She wiped the blood from the banisters as she went along."

"I ran into my front room, where Mrs. Nelson, who boards with me, had preceded me. We both looked out of the window, and saw a man hurrying down the front door. We could hear him groan. He had one white hand on his head and blood was welling up between the fingers. His hands and gray hair was rumpled and matted with blood."

"Miss Stanton did not follow him into the street. I think that Miss Stanton struck him with a club or a club. There was no sign of any other man about."

"If any of them had run out we would have seen or heard something of them."

SEARCHING FOR THE BULLET. "Capt. Reilly and several of his men searched for the bullet or some trace of it, but could not find it in the room," she concluded.

Mrs. Nelson, a pretty young married woman who lives with Mrs. White, corroborated all that lady had said, and coincided with her opinion and gave some additional information.

"I was coming in from the store," she said, "when I saw Mr. Daly coming upstairs before me. He did not look well, because his hair was open, and he was looking slowly and knocked at the front hall door, which leads into the parlor."

"Did he seem familiar with the surroundings?"

"Entirely so. I think I have seen him here before, too. However, as soon as he knocked the door was opened by Miss Stanton, who sang out cheerily:

"Hello, I've been expecting you. Come in. I'm glad to see you. I heard him say something and laugh as he stepped into the room. The next I saw of him was looking from my front window. He wore a silk hat, a heavy rich overcoat, gold watch and chain. He had a pistol on him, but he never showed it, and he had neither going out," she concluded.

DIDN'T HEAR ANY SHOT. Janitor David Watson did not believe that Daly had been hit with a club or a bottle by some man.

"I went out about 2.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon," he said, "and saw the front door on the second floor open partially. I looked in, and saw a young man and at least one woman there."

"I could not say positively."

"Was it Mr. Daly and Miss Stanton, but it might have been Miss Stanton, but it was not Mr. Daly."

"Do you know him?"

"Yes, he has been a frequent visitor since Miss Stanton came here, three or four weeks ago. I guess he bought the furniture. The man that I saw in the room was younger and slimmer; that is all I could say about him."

"Was it Mr. Hammond?"

"It might have been, but I don't know. I only took a bare glance and went on my way. I was not out twenty minutes, but when I returned the tragedy had been enacted."

Miss Stanton started as a one for her murderous pals to enter and do their work, it fixed. This room and the bedroom is separated by folding doors.

While THE EVENING WORLD young man was making his investigation this morning, Detective Britton, from the West Thirtieth street station, entered. They were going to make another search for the bullet. Unless it was found the affair would be crowded in greater mystery than ever.

After a lengthy search the detectives gave it up apparently and opened Miss Hammond's trunk.

A REPORTER FINDS THE BULLET. While they examined it THE EVENING WORLD reporter continued his search for the bullet and struck the foot of the bed. Then Detective Britton resumed the search to find where it had struck after glancing off the old gambler's head.

Another minute examination it was the reporter's eye that detected the spot. It was in the corner of the old gold frame of the pastoral scene, in the corner over the lounge.

SHOT WHILE STANDING. That settled it, while it was shown clearly that Mr. Daly had been shot while standing at the centre-table and facing the folding doors through which the men had to enter.

The bullet was a .32-calibre one. The detective took it with him to use as evidence, and left strict orders with the janitor not to admit any other reporters, or any one in fact, unless a policeman came. Don't get me wrong, a picture of Hammond in his wife's trunk. It is that of a well-dressed man, about 5 feet 10 or 11, weight about one hundred and seventy-five pounds, with dark eyes, features, and big mustache.

The man who is supposed to have been with him, who did the shooting, is shorter and fair. He is a gambler called Johnnie, an old friend of Miss Stanton, and the police hope to have them both in custody to-day.

WHAT THE DOCTOR SAYS. Dr. Hudson, of 81 West Twenty-eighth street, who was called into Fingerhut's drug store to dress Mr. Daly's head, said to-day: "I am satisfied that the parties were acquainted before yesterday."

"While I was dressing Mr. Daly's head in the drug store the Stanton woman was brought in. She was very theatrical."

"She called Phil 'Darling,' and 'Oh, darling, darling, don't leave me locked up. Don't send me to prison. My patient looked at her cynically for a second, and then replied sarcastically: 'H—no. I'd ought to take you to a hotel.'"

"Then, as an afterthought, he said, hoarse with passion, 'I'll tell you what I will do, I'll spend \$5,000 to clear you if you tell me the names of the men.'"

"Then, by God, I'll spend \$5,000 to send you and them to jail," he ended."

LEFT HIS HAT AND COAT BEHIND. Mr. Daly's hat and coat was brought to him in the drug store. He said last night he carried them out to the street, and then Dr. Hudson says the wound is not serious unless erysipelas should set in.

The bullet struck just above the right eye, cutting a gash about an inch deep, and then entering a furrow up the cranium about half an inch deep and three inches long to the top of the head, whence it glanced off.

"Close shave?" asked the reporter.

"No, the thickness of a hair saved his life," said the doctor.

LOTS OF LETTERS IN HER TRUNK. Miss Stanton's trunk was brought to the station-house and was found to be filled with wearing apparel.

Several boxes were also brought and their contents were peculiar in their nature. Bundles of letters were piled in better skeleton. They all seemed to be alike and were answers to advertisements.

It is assumed that Miss Stanton had been doing some queer work, mainly by the insertion of personal advertisements in which a "torrid maiden" plaintively asks some "big gentleman" to "believe her of a temporary embarrassment."

There were hundreds of answers to such advertisements. A bundle of cards was also found, inscribed as follows:

ADELAIDE STANTON, BANKER'S DAUGHTER CO., "LILLIAN."

She also had a card with a name and envelopes with the names of well-known men about town written on them.

The name of the sender was on each envelope. One had been written, "Call on me at 57, Saturday" and just underneath was written "He didn't come."

Mrs. Charlotte Schultz, who lives on the first floor of 406, heard a scuffling sound in the front room about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. She heard no pistol-shot. She heard one man descend the stairs, but that was all. She is positive that no other persons went downstairs before the police came.

SOMETHING ABOUT ADDIE STANTON. Previous to her advent at 406 Fourth avenue Addie Stanton lived at 219 West Twentieth street, in the third flat, east side of the five-story brownstone front building a few yards from the Seventh avenue.

The janitress at 219 West Twentieth street said this morning that Miss Stanton called there in July last with a dark, handsome man named Harry Linton, who she said was an actor, and Miss Stanton said he was her husband and Stanton was her stage name.

Linton paid the janitor the required amount for rent, and she said that she had five rooms in the most luxurious style.

NO SERVANT WAS EMPLOYED, but Mr. Linton was observed doing the cooking for himself and wife, provisions, milk, coal and wood, &c., being frequently received at the door for that purpose.

After a little while Linton went away, presumably on a theatrical tour, and an old man of fifty-five or sixty years, dressed in a gray suit, put in an appearance.

MAN FROM MONKEY.

Dr. Vander Weyde's Idea of the Great Progression.

As Brains Grew in Power the Tails Disappeared.

Pictures Illustrating the Change and Development of Features.

A remarkably graphic lecture, bringing out some new and interesting phases of the family relations of men and monkeys, is the attraction on the card of the Academy of Anthropology at Hall 22 of the Cooper Institute this afternoon.

What the late Charles Darwin offered merely as an ingenious and plausible theory, that the origin and rise of the thinking, speaking human race was from the monkey and thence from one common head, Dr. H. W. Haeckel, of Brooklyn, who is the lecturer, defends as a fact capable of demonstration.

Prof. Darwin's theory had a missing link. Haeckel provided the link, to his own satisfaction at least, by his sunken continent where now dwells the Indian Ocean. Here

GENEALOGY AT A GLANCE.

THE ALLEGED PROGENITORS OF OUR RACE. (Figs. 1, 2, 3.)

A LITTLE MORE CIVILIZED. (Figs. 4, 5, 6.)

THE THIRD GENERATION. (Figs. 7, 8, 9.)

THE PARENTS OF THE MISSING LINK. (Figs. 10, 11, 12.)

CHILDREN OF THE MISSING LINK. (Figs. 13, 14, 15.)

BEGINNING TO TALK. (Figs. 16, 17, 18.)

STRAIGHT HAIR AND SIGNS OF BEARD. (Figs. 19, 20, 21.)

APPROACHING PERFECTION. (Figs. 22, 23, 24.)

Paradise was located and here the first speaking animals lived and were drowned in the flood mentioned in the Bible.

Dr. Vander Weyde illustrates his lecture with drawings in black and white after Haeckel, the twelve races of man and twelve races of apes of Haeckel being the subjects.

It is not everybody who could be inspired to eloquence by these pictures.

Dr. Vander Weyde was. He galloped away on steeds of rhetoric and logic, over fields of anthropology, zoology, geology and other sciences, clearing with a bold leap an occasional rock of theology.

From the general tendency of all things to progress from the lower and simpler forms to the higher and more differentiated, he made out a law of nature, which he insisted on applying to the human species and its development.

He cleared the difficulties presented by the tale of the original monkeys with a branch of the law which, he estimated, decreed that the length of the caudal appendage decreased right along, in the evolutionary process, in proportion as the powers of mind and brain increased.

Then he insisted that the brain and the glottis did each other good turns, the former by urging the latter to articulate sound, so that its structure became more perfect, and the latter reacting in such a way as to force still greater brain development.

The figures in the cuts are as follows: 1. Man; 2. Fariasi; 3. Pigmoneky; 4. Bidendi; 5. Nomo-monkey; 6. Gibbon; 7. young orang-utan; 8. young chimpanzee; 9. young gorilla; 10. old orang-utan; 11. old chimpanzee; 12. old gorilla; 13. Papuan; 14. Hottentot; 15. Kafir; 16. Negro; 17. Australian; 18. Malay; 19. Mongolian; 20. Arctic or Esquimaux; 21. American Indian; 22. Dravid; 23. Nubian; 24. Mediterranean or Caucasian.

TO GO ON THE STAGE

Mrs. Marie Blaine's Choice for Her Future Life.

She Seeks Not Notoriety but to Support Her Child.

The Advice of Friends Agrees with Her Own Inclinations.

What has been hinted at for many weeks by those directly interested in the welfare of Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., has at last assumed a definite shape and it is now authoritatively stated by that lady herself that the stage will be the scene of her future career.

Not this to be considered as a sudden step taken with the idea that with the

notoriety which her past troubles have given, her future is already an assured success, even though she may possess no talent.

It is the determination of a spirited little woman to use the talent which she believes herself to possess, strengthened by the advice of many friends who are interested in her welfare.

Neither is it a spirit of bravado which prompts this action, but a matter of sheer necessity, and the only method which presented itself as a means of procuring a livelihood for herself and infant.

"Yes, it is true; I am actually going on the stage, as the young wife's cheery response to the question of an Evening World reporter, as she invited him into the cosy reception room in her apartments at the New York Hotel.

There were two paths open to me, Journalism or the stage, and I chose the latter. It is not alone my choice, but according to the advice of all my friends—that is, with few exceptions, those whom I wrote me a few days ago to ask if it were true and loudly declaiming against any such publicity. To that kind of letters I have but one reply—'No, I am not going to do that.'"

"Will you support me and my baby?"

"No, the time of my appearance is not definitely settled, nor can I state under whose management I will make my debut, because I don't know yet. I have received offers, but have not as yet decided with whom I will go."

"Of course, I will have to study first, never having appeared upon the stage either as an amateur or professional, although some newspapers assist me. I have. But this you can say authoritatively, that with the exception of one occasion when I sang in an amateur opera, I have never been before the footlights."

"Will you make your debut in opera?" asked the reporter.

"No, I am not strong enough for that yet; but just what line I will select for my appearance must depend entirely upon what is in me, which, of course, will develop under study."

From whom do you intend taking lessons?"

"Mr. David Belasco, of the Lyceum Theatre, will be my instructor, and he has already enrolled myself as his pupil. I have formed no ideas of going abroad to finish my studies, nor shall I go to the other side for any costumes, as I believe there are good enough dressing rooms right in New York; protection to home industries, and the young wife laughed heartily at the appropriate campaign cry."

Again, as the thought of her past troubles came before her, the merry smile gave place to a saddened look as she said:

"During my convalescence I weighed the matter thoroughly and felt that returning health and strength must do something to provide for myself in the future, and the decision to go upon the stage is the result of long and deliberate thought."

I would have felt more so if I were going among friends, as the press has ever been kind to me, and upheld me entirely throughout my trouble, but I felt that I was now fitted for the stage."

As regards her litigation Mrs. Blaine would say nothing, although volunteering the statement that she had by no means dropped it.

It is believed, will shortly visit this city, and he, it is believed, will shortly settle in the West.

WHERE WAS JOHNSON THIS MORNING? He Was Anxious to Wrestle Jimmy Carroll Last Night.

During the contest in Palace Hall, Brooklyn, last night William Johnson, of Vermont, stepped out on the platform and offered to wrestle any man in town. Jimmy Carroll preferred Jimmy forward at once, expressing a willingness to accept the offer, and said he would deposit \$100 with Richard K. Fox this morning.

"Oh, no," said the Vermont boy. "Let him put the money now, so as to make sure he has it there."

Jimmy's friends produced the money and then Johnson made the arrangements to meet Mr. Fox's office to-day.

Jimmy was on hand this morning, but Johnson was not.

SULLIVAN TO CHALLENGE KILRAIN. And Richard K. Fox Says Jake Can Put Up with the Money Called For.

Arthur T. Lumley, of the Illustrated News, said this morning that John L. Sullivan was to issue a challenge to Jake Kilrain this week to fight him under the London rules, within two hundred miles of New Orleans, for a purse of \$10,000, the money to be put up immediately.

EXTRA

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

GUTTENBURG RACES

A Large and Speculative Throng at the Track.

Nattot an Unexpected Winner in the First Event.

Lord Beaconsfield, Ida Bell and Little Mickey Victors.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Dec. 4.—The Guttenburg races were witnessed by a large crowd to-day, and the betting was very lively.

Nattot, a 6 to 1 shot, won the opening dash, the favorite, Mollie Thomas, coming in fourth. Lord Beaconsfield, the choice of the talent, captured the second race, but the third event went to another outsider, Ida Bell, against whom odds of 4 to 1 were offered.

FIRST RACE. Purse \$200; three-quarters of a mile. Nattot, 80%..... (Barton) 1; Bloss, 11%..... (Pleasant) 2; Not guilty, 1%..... (Gardner) 3. Time—1.32.

Second Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Third Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Fourth Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Fifth Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Sixth Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Seventh Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Eighth Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Ninth Race.—Mollie Thomas, Nattot and Frankie B. had the best of the start. Mollie Thomas led to the quarter, where Nattot came up and passed her and kept in front during the rest of the race, winning by six lengths from Bloss, who came up on the backstretch and got the place ahead of Not Guilty.

Tenth Race