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A MARVELLOUS SHOWING.
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THE WORLD is THE Recognized "WANT" Medium of the People.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

CLUES COMBINING.

And the Toils Narrowing About Dr. Cronin's Assassins.

The Indictment of Burke Makes a Tangible Basis for Work.

Burke Hasn't Confessed, but Ice-Dealer Sullivan May Weaken.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, June 20.—The indictment yesterday of Martin Burke, the Winnipeg suspect, together with P. O. Sullivan, Frank Woodruff and Daniel Coughlin, by the Grand Jury, has at last placed the proceedings in the prosecution of the murderers of Dr. Cronin upon a tangible basis.

The investigation has now been narrowed down to less than half a dozen persons, who are supposed to have taken an active part in the assassination, and the police say that now they can work to better effect in weaving the net of evidence about the men charged with the crime.

There is still one person missing, and that is the companion of Burke, who the police feel sure is no other than the notorious "Frank Williams," who occupied the Carlson cottage with his alleged brother.

The authorities are now on the track of a man named Michael Cooney, who, it is believed, will supply the missing link in the chain of evidence against the conspirators.

His description corresponds with that of the other Williams and is in the hands of the police, and every effort is being made to capture him. Thus far he has successfully eluded the detectives.

Just before Dr. Cronin's death and on the night of the murder Cooney was seen in Burke's company. A few days afterwards he disappeared, but previous to this he had plenty of money, which he spent freely, although he had been out of employment for some time.

Cooney is a Clan-na-Gael man and belongs to the Camp No. 20 where the conspiracy against Dr. Cronin is believed to have been hatched. He is 5 feet 6 inches tall, and wore a sandy mustache before the murder.

The "J. B. Simons" who figured in the case is as much of a mystery as ever, but the police are in hopes of capturing him also if the arrest and identification of Burke and Cooney do not lead to the clearing up of the uncertainty with respect to the identity of Simons.

The names of fifty-six witnesses are affixed to the indictment against the four men now under arrest for murder and conspiracy.

The indictment itself contains six counts, in each of which Burke is cahrged with the murder of Dr. Cronin.

The authorities here do not anticipate any difficulty in obtaining the extradition of Burke, although it is said he is preparing to make a vigorous resistance to the requisition which is to be made.

There is a certain amount of red tape in connection with the proceedings, but the general opinion is that the Manitoba officials will not hesitate to give him up at once as soon as the evidence in the case is laid before them and the identification, which the police are sure will be positive and beyond a doubt, has been made by the persons who have been sent on from Chicago.

The report that Burke had made a full confession of his participation in the crime proves to be untrue. He still protests his innocence. The police, however, have reason to believe that P. O. Sullivan the ice man, is weakening and may squeal before long.

Circumstantial evidence implicates him so closely with the crime that there is no doubt that he could make a full disclosure of all its details if he would.

Burke is kept in close confinement in the jail at Winnipeg and no visitors are allowed to see him.

He continues, it is reported, to show great nervousness, and he resisted so violently when a photographer tried to take his picture that five attempts were made unsuccessfully, and then the job was given up.

The argument in the habeas corpus proceedings, which have been instituted in his behalf, will be heard to-day.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Ernest Eberhard Instantly Killed on Fourth Avenue This Morning.

Ernest Eberhard, a sixteen-year-old boy, residing at 2150 Tenth avenue, met with a sudden and terrible death this morning.

Ernest was walking along the New York, New Haven and Hartford track at Fourth avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street, when he was struck by a New Haven passenger train and instantly killed.

The Coroner was notified.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	30	10	.750	Chicago	19	25	.432
Cleveland	29	16	.644	Pittsburg	17	25	.405
Phila'phia	25	17	.595	Ind'nap'lis	13	28	.317
New York	22	17	.564	Washing'n	11	28	.282

American Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
St. Louis	35	16	.686	Cincinnati	24	25	.490
Athletic	32	16	.667	Kansas City	21	26	.447
Brooklyn	30	19	.612	Columbus	18	28	.391
Baltimore	27	22	.551	Louisville	8	43	.157

Atlantic Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Jersey City	23	10	.697	Newark	18	15	.545
Wilkesbarre	22	10	.688	Lowell	12	21	.364
Worcester	21	14	.600	Easton	10	24	.294
Hartford	20	14	.588	New Haven	7	24	.226

One Year Ago To-Day.

LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	AMERICAN ASS'N.	Won.	Lost	Per cent.
Chicago	30	13	.698	Brooklyn	35	14	.714
Detroit	28	17	.605	St. Louis	29	14	.674
Boston	28	19	.596	Athletic	27	18	.600
New York	24	20	.544	Cincinnati	27	20	.574
Phil'd'lp'a	22	20	.524	Baltimore	22	23	.489
Pittsburg	14	26	.350	Cleveland	16	28	.364
Ind'napolis	13	28	.349	Kan's City	13	31	.295
Wash'ut'n	14	30	.318	Louisville	13	34	.277

Baseball To-Day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

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

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Baltimore at Brooklyn.
Columbus at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Louisville.
Kansas City at Cincinnati.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Jersey City at Lowell.
Newark at Worcester.
Wilkesbarre at Hartford.
Easton at New Haven.

BRADYCROTINE is not offered as a medicine to build up weak constitutions. It is only to cure headache. *.*

AN INVITED DOG-BITE.

An Arkansan Bares His Arm to a Rabid Canine's Teeth.

It Is in Acceptance of a $500 Offer to Test a Madstone.

If This Madman Hadn't Done It, Another Was Ready.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

KANSAS CITY, MO., June 20.—The man who allowed himself to be bitten by a mad dog at the house of Dr. Edward N. Small, at Sedalia, is still alive and the madstone still clings to his arm.

It is believed that the man was hardly less mad than the dog when he allowed the animal to bite him.

Dr. Small is the chief surgeon of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway and is very sceptical as to the powers of the madstone.

His joking offer to pay $500 to any man who would let a rabid dog bite him, in order to test the properties of the stone, was brought about by the fact that he had in his kennel several dogs which had gone mad or showed symptoms of doing so. In the course of some talk about these dogs he made the offer without the least idea that it would find a taker.

When the man from Arkansas turned up to accept the offer Dr. Small promptly took water, not to save his $500, but to spare the man.

The latter refused to be spared, however, and gaining admission to the dogs' quarters surreptitiously, he bared his arm to one of the brutes.

The dog bit a piece out of the arm, and fifteen minutes later he died in horrible convulsions.

It is feared the man will follow the dog's fate.

Had not the Arkansan stolen the lead, A. L. Sherman, of this city, would have placed himself at Dr. Small's disposal.

Mr. Sherman lives at 17 West Fifth street, and in expressing his willingness to submit to the painful test he declared that he was actuated only by a desire to benefit medical science.

J. M. Dickson, also of this city, owns the madstone which Mr. Sherman proposed to use, and he, it is said, agreed, in case of the stone failing to work, to pay $5,000 to Mr. Sherman's heirs and a $1,000 forfeit to Dr. Small.

NO MONEY FOR WILKINSON.

THAT BILL FOR $5,000 TOSSED TO AND FRO BETWEEN STATE AND CITY.

Comptroller Myers does not agree with Mayor Grant in his opinion that the bill of Private Detective Wilkinson for services in the Kerr boodle trial should be paid by the State in the first instance.

He has sent the vouchers and warrant back to the Mayor, with his opinion that the city should first pay, and then collect of the State, together with copies of the opinions of Corporation Counsels Lacombe and Beekman to the same effect, under which all previous bills of like character have been audited and paid by the city.

Corporation Counsel Clark has furnished an opinion that the language of the article of the Constitution under which the boodlers were indicted does not contemplate the payment by the city of the expenses of the trials.

It says that all expenses "incurred" shall be paid by the State. It does not say that expenses paid by the county in which the trial is had shall be paid, but expenses "incurred" and Mr. Clark insists that the bills should be sent to the State Comptroller for audit, especially as that official seems to be inclined to throw the expense back upon the city in despite of the provision of the Constitution, by refusing to audit them after they have been paid by the city.

Comptroller Myers has seized one chance for retaliation. He refuses to sign the warrant to pay Dr. Allen McLane Hamilton $150 for services in examining Clerk of Markets Weltman as to his mental condition, on the ground that the Commissioners have no right to contract such a bill.

SEEKING HER TWO SISTERS.

A Wealthy French Lady Wants to Leave Them Her Property.

The following interesting advertisement appeared in the morning newspapers:

INFORMATION required of the Black family, George or Louis and Mrs. Annie Black (maiden name Leiler), of France, for inheritance, and another named Schwickrath. Answer to Miss Scoepp, 27 West 60th st.

Just before the American civil war two pretty sisters came to New York from Paris.

One of them, Mlle. Anna Leiler wedded a tailor named George or Louis Black.

The other sister married a lawyer named Schwickrath and moved West.

The two sisters left a third sister in Paris. She became rich. As she had no kindred in the world but her two sisters in America, she wished to find them that she might have some one to leave her property to.

The last trace of Mrs. Anna Black is that she lived in Fifth street in 1864, had two children, a boy and a girl, and was poor.

Miss Scoepp, of Paris, came to New York a few days ago on a visit. She was asked to look for the two sisters, and especially for Mrs. Black.

She spent a good deal of time in New York and Brooklyn endeavoring to find some trace of her, but was unsuccessful.

No one was found who had ever known the lady. Miss Scoepp will return to Paris on Saturday.

MRS. LEWIS DISCHARGED.

Floor-Walker Fredericks Withdrew His Shoplifting Complaint.

Mrs. Emma Lewis, Dr. James C. Rising's daughter, who was accused in O'Neill's Sixth avenue store with having stolen a twenty-five-cent fancy candle, was discharged by Police Justice Ford at the Jefferson Market Court late yesterday afternoon, her accuser, Floor-walker Fredericks, withdrawing his complaint.

Mrs. Lewis, who, when arrested, was doing some final shopping before leaving to join her husband, who is an officer of the United States Army, in Idaho, is down with nervous prostration at her father's house. She signed an agreement not to prosecute for false imprisonment before Fredericks's complaint was withdrawn.

Coroner Levy at a Flood Benefit.

A benefit will be given for the Johnstown sufferers to-night at Poole's Theatre, many Hebrew actors and actresses having volunteered for the occasion. Coroner Levy will make the opening address, after which a Hebrew drama in five acts will be played by the volunteers.

Harper Bros.' Employees' Reception and Games.

The employees of Messrs. Harper & Bros. will give their second annual reception and games at Harlem River Park and Casino next Saturday, June 22. Games commence at 3,30 o'clock.

WEIRD RAILROADING.

Indignation and Slow Transit in the Annexed District.

Poor Horses and Delays on the Fordham Horse-Car Line.

Six Cent Fares for a Painfully, Terrible Four-Mile Ride.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

THE EVENING WORLD has ever championed the people's cause, and never was there a cause that cried so loudly for redress as the inconvenience inflicted on the residents of the Annexed District by the wretched substitute for a railroad that sends filthy cars at irregular intervals from Harlem Bridge to Fordham.

Cannot something be done either to revoke the road's charter or make it act in a way that would give the people something for this valuable and paying franchise?

At no time do they use good horses, but after dark they drive poor crippled beasts that are hardly able to drag themselves along, to say nothing of the big and crowded cars.

The greatest delay and inconvenience is at the depot at One Hundred and Seventieth street and Third avenue, where passengers are kept waiting for cars anywhere from fifteen minutes to half an hour, and even longer.

Can you not send a reporter up there some evening between 6 and 8 o'clock, and do something for a long suffering people? A VICTIM.

A member of THE EVENING WORLD's staff was sent last evening to investigate these startling charges and found that the picture drawn by "A Victim" was but a mild and rosy delineation of the real condition of affairs.

The reporter arrived at the One Hundred and Seventieth street depot close to 7.30 o'clock and made a careful survey. He found half a dozen passengers waiting for a Fordham car. Two of them who seemed quite tired sat on the luxurious seat that the road furnishes for emergencies of this kind. It was a rough plank supported on two low uprights, with the front of the depot for a back.

An open car, with seating capacity for sixty—a much bigger car than the reporter ever saw two horses required to drag—came along and stopped, the thin and weary team panting and looking exhausted. The waiting passengers started for it.

"Next car for Fordham," shouted the conductor, and they sighed and fell back.

Those in this car got out and joined them, and the car went into the stable. Another came along, and the same formula was gone through with.

At 8 o'clock more than fifty people were waiting for passage to Fordham. They had paid their fare, and, any way, there was no other method of conveyance there.

"The reason of the delay," said one aggravated citizen, "is economy. They wait before sending a Fordham car over the road until their is crowd enough waiting to fill three cars decently, and then let two unfortunate horses drag a load that is big enough for six. Mr. Bergh's Society should interfere in the interest of mercy. Why, last night the load was so heavy that the men had to get out and push at the hills."

At 8.04 car 49 came along and the crowd piled on to it, THE EVENING WORLD reporter along. When they had all got in there were close to seventy persons on board. Their weight roughly estimated would be close to 11,000 pounds, to say nothing of the gigantic car.

After a delay of seven minutes a team of horses, a lame white and a dejected-looking bay, were hooked to the car. They could not budge it. They were then unhooked and hitched to the car's rear. There was an incline this way, and they moved it.

The white horses off fore foot was wrapped in a big swab of potato bagging, and he seemed a fit subject for the hospital.

The attention of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals might be called to this horse.

The team was driven forward again and hooked in. They could not move the car.

"Put the whip on 'em," shouted the starter.

Swish, swish, swish went the whip. The unfortunate beasts with their terrible load struggled and strained. They got the car going. After they had hauled it half a block they were taken off and another team, two thin bays, were put in their places.

These were whipped into a weak gallop and the car went on towards Fordham.

The reporter's inquiries showed that the above is the usual experience of passengers at the hours mentioned, and he heard bitter complaints from all directions.

The trip from Harlem Bridge to Fordham is about four miles and six cents fare is charged. Five cents is the fare to One Hundred and Seventieth street. It is claimed that if proper steps were taken the fare to Fordham could legally be forced down to five cents, and there is talk of some action being taken unless the road's owners do less towards making the last cent out of a suffering public, and something for the franchise the road gets free.

STIRRING FOR NEXT ELECTION.

Candidates in This City for the Secretary of State Nomination.

The present is an off year in State politics, the only officers to be elected being Secretary of State, Comptroller, Attorney-General, Treasurer, Engineer and Surveyor.

If the general public will be less interested in the outcome of the balloting next November than would be the case were a Governor to be elected, there is a very lively interest manifested by the various candidates for the offices to be filled.

The electors of this city, too, should have more concern for the result of the coming election than usual, because the head of the Democratic ticket is liable to be chosen from among their number.

There are at least two candidates in this city for the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State.

They are Senator Jacob A. Cantor and Charles A. Stadler.

Senator Cantor has served the people in the Legislature for five years and for the past two ears has been the Democratic leader in the Senate.

Senator Stadler's claim for the nomination seems to be based upon his close connection with the brewery interests, a connection, which, it is said, had much to do with the nomination and election of the present Secretary of State, Frederick Cook, for two successive terms.

A New Method of Getting Signatures.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PUKWANA, Dak., June 19.—A band of Sioux Indians, composed of Chiefs White Ghost, D. K. Howe, Bad Moccasin and several leading Indians of the Crow Creek Agency, and their families, are camped near town. Chief White Ghost says he would sign if the bill suited him and that he thought, from all he could learn, that it was the best thing they had ever had or would again get from the Government. They are down here for a horse-race, which accounts for their good-nature and talkativeness. If the Commission can only strike these Indians just after they have won a race there will be no trouble in getting signatures.

COL. CLARK'S ADIEU

Twenty-five Years' Command of the Seventh Ended To-Day.

His Resignation Placed in the Hands of Adjt.-Gen. Porter.

A Life Intimately Associated with the Rise of New York's Crack Regiment.

Col. Emmons Clark has sent his resignation as commander of the gallant Seventh Regiment to Adjt.-Gen. Josiah Porter, in ac-

GOL. EMMONS CLARK.

cordance with his determination as announced a year ago to "give way to a younger, if not a handsomer man."

Col. Clark has been an active, enthusiastic military man these thirty-two years, and for exactly twenty-five years to-day he has commanded the Seventh Regiment.

Two years ago every command in the First Brigade offered its vote to Col. Clark for the Brigadier-Generalship, but he peremptorily declined, declaring then his intention of withdrawing from active service, and the Legislature last Winter conferred upon Col. Clark the title of Brevet Brigadier-General.

Emmons Clark was born in Wayne County, this State, Oct. 14 1827, and his boyhood was spent in Tompkins County. He held high rank as a scholar at Hamilton College, and Senator Joe Hawley, of Connecticut, was one of his classmates. After Hamilton Clark studied medicine, but his natural tastes led him to forsake physic for a mercantile life, and he served as clerk, cashier and manager in turn for the Chicago and Great Western Transportation Company till 1866, when he was appointed Secretary of the Board of Health, which place he still fills.

In 1857 Clark began his military career as a "high private" in Company B, Seventh Regiment. His first instructor was Col. Alexander Shaler, who was afterwards and until a few years ago, General of the First Division, which comprised all the troops of this city.

Private Clark was born with military instincts, and in 1860 he had passed through all the lower grades and ranks and was captain of the largest company in the regiment.

He went to Washington at the opening of the rebellion and took part in considerable hazardous work. In 1863 he commanded his company in the draft riots in this city, his company holding the post of honor.

In April, 1864, Capt. Clark declined the election as Major of the regiment, and two months later, on the resignation of Col. Marshall Lefferts, he was elected Colonel.

During his colonelcy the Seventh Regiment has twice aided the civil authorities in preserving peace—during the Orange riots of 1871 and the labor troubles of 1877.

Col. Clark imbued his men with the dignity of their duties and with a feeling of affection for the regiment like unto that of a graduate for alma mater. His own untiring efforts and constant fidelity to duty and discipline wrought almost perfection, and it is the pride of every man in the regiment that the Seventh is the finest marching regiment in the land.

Under his colonelcy the Seventh has built a splendid armory, the largest and finest in New York. It took twelve years. The regiment has reached a point of perfection rarely attained by a volunteer organization. Its complement of 1,051 men is full and there is an attendance of more than 90 per cent. at drills and parades. While court-martials are frequent in other regiments, the Seventh's men are so thoroughly interested in their work that it has not been necessary to hold a court-martial in more than two years.

Adjt.-Gen. Porter will not accept Col. Clark's resignation for some days yet. While the regiment is at Peekskill next week the resignation will be read on parade and finally accepted. Gov. Hill, Dr. Paxton and Adj.-Gen. Porter will make speeches, and a presentation will be made.

It is proposed to place Col. Clark on the retired list—an honor which has been conferred on only one or two men. Col. Clark is also the first person who has received the distinction of a brevet brigadier-generalcy in many years.

Col. Clark has been engaged twenty-five years in writing a history of the Seventh Regiment, and it is nearly completed. It opens with an introductory chapter devoted to the early militia from 1609 down to the organization of the First Company of the Seventh Regiment in 1806. After that the history is complete. It is to be profusely illustrated, and the stories of the arsenal, abolition, stevedore, flour, Croton works, Astor place, Mayor Wood, Mackerelville, Sixth Ward, Quarantine, draft, Orange and labor riots from 1834 to 1877 is graphically told.

The history will go down to Jan 1, 1890, and the Regiment will publish it. Col. Clark desires to incorporate a sketch of his successor, who will be in all probability, Capt. Daniel Appleton, of the Sixth Company.

The regiment, by Committee, has selected at Tiffany's a bronze, called "Augustus Cæsar," five feet high and costing $1,200, to present to the retiring commander after Peekskill.

A Text for Prohibitionists.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

KANSAS CITY, June 19.—Two painters, sent from Kansas City last Monday by J. J. Martin to do some work on his property near Stanley, Kan., were on a protracted drunk till last evening, when their liquor gave out, and being unable to get more, they drank the oil liquors from their paint buckets. Both died in a few hours.

Praying Prohibitionists.

OSHKOSH, Wis., June 19.—The annual Convention of the Wisconsin Anti-Prohibition Association, or Liquor Dealers' Society, began here yesterday. The temperance people of Oshkosh are holding prayer-meetings and will keep them up so long as the Convention remains in session.

Oarsman Searle at Plymouth.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, June 20.—Searle, the Australian oarsman, arrived at Plymouth this morning by steamer from Australia.

ANY ache or pain relieved by CARTER'S SMART WEED and BELLADONNA BACKACHE PLASTERS. *.*

BROOKLYN'S SCARE.

Yellow Jack Is Driving Residents Out of Hancock Street.

Surgeon Duncan as Yet the Only Victim of the Dread Fever.

He Is Doing Well on Swinburne Island, and May Recover.

Dr. Bogert Imprisoned in the House After a Fight with the Officers.

The discovery of a fully developed case of yellow fever in Brooklyn, as first reported in yesterday's EVENING WORLD, has created intense excitement in Brooklyn, particularly in the neighborhood of 173 Hancock street, where the case was found, and as a result one family moved away this morning to the country and others are preparing to leave.

Dr. R. W. H. Duncan, surgeon of the Pacific Mail steamship Colon, who is the yellow fever patient, has been taken to Swinburne Island, and all the other inmates of the house are kept within doors by a guard of police officers, who are instructed to keep a close quarantine, not allowing any one to enter or leave the house.

Dr. Duncan arrived in this city last Friday and was taken to the house of W. H. Thompson, 173 Hancock street, with whose daughter he was soon to be married. He was ill and Dr. J. B. Bogert, of 225 Greene avenue, was called to attend him.

Shortly before midnight Tuesday, Dr. Bogert notified he Health Department that the case was one of yellow fever. Dr. Young, of the Brooklyn Health Board, communicated with Commissioner Griffen, who sent Inspector George B. Convery to investigate.

In his report Inspector Convery gives the details of Dr. Duncan's arrival, and after a thorough examination of the case says that their is not the slightest doubt that it is a case of genuine Yellow Jack.

The Brooklyn Health Commissioners are greatly incensed over the apparent negligence of duty of the Quarantine officials in not making a closer investigation on board the Colon before she was allowed to come into port, and they will call for an investigation.

The Colon came direct from Aspinwall, where there are cases of yellow fever raging, and the vessel was allowed to pass through Quarantine without any extra precautions being taken.

Al precautions have been taken against the disease spreading.

As soon as it was known positively that the case was yellow fever, the Board of Health ordered a strict quarantine kept over the house in Hancock street. They decided that all the inmates should be kept in until all danger was passed, and they set about to secure their prisoners.

Mrs. Thompson, Miss Thompson, who is Dr. Duncan's fiancee; a child and the washerwoman were all indoors, but the Health officers didn't know how to catch Dr. Bogert.

A warrant was issued for his arrest, but the health officers did not wish to expose others to danger by taking him into a crowded court-room, so they sent him up to see his patient yesterday afternoon, and when he attempted to leave the house he was informed that he could not do so.

The house has been disinfected with burned sulphur, but all the inmates will be kept until danger is past.

Then Dr. Bogert will have to answer for witholding information of the case from the Board of Health. If found guilty he is liable to a fine of $250 and ten days' imprisonment.

Dr. Bogert's excuse is that he was too busy to report the case. He strongly objected to being kept in the Hancock street house, and attempted to force his way past the officer on guard, but was restrained.

He claims that he had planned to go to Montreal last night.

When Dr. Duncan was removed to Swinburne Island he was very weak and delirious.

Dr. Baker, who was present, said this morning that it was the evident intention of the family to make him appear in first-class condition.

They dressed him and assisted him to the sidewalk, but when they withdrew their support he toppled over and was about to fall. In the ambulance he tossed about and doubled himself up and laid across the wagon.

When asked how he felt, he said: "I am going to start for the isthmus again." He is improving, however, and the physicians think he will recover.

Considerable alarm is felt among the guests of the Windsor Hotel in this city though there seems to be no cause for it.

Several passengers on the Colon were sick when the vessel reached New York, and among them was Agusta Alvarez Calderon, who, with her father, who is a wealthy Spaniard, went to the Windsor.

The girl was ill when she left the ship and Dr. Janeway was called to attend her. He diagnosed the case as one of bilious intermittent fever.

The girl was taken to a house on Forty-eighth street and several physicians were called in consultation. They all agreed that the previous diagnosis was correct.

On Monday the girl died. Dr. Baker informed the Board of Health, of this city, that he suspected the case might be one of yellow fever, and Dr. Edson, after a careful investigation, sent a letter saying that there was no doubt that the case of the young girl was one of bilious intermittent fever, although in its early stages it was very suspicious.

The Hancock street house will be fumigated again, and the inmates will be confined for five or six days before being allowed to go out.

Tariff Reform the Issue.

[From the Buffalo Courier.]

The New York WORLD gives excellent advice when it says: "The Democratic party in 1892 should make a platform to meet the issues of 1892. While holding fast to its traditional tenets it must meet the new questions with frankness and courage." That is the right sort of talk. A struggle in 1892 simply to get back the offices and to gratify the personal ambitions of a comparatively few men would be monumental folly; and instead of wasting time now in speculation as to the personal phases of the next Presidential campaign Democrats should at once prepare for the intervening State and Congressional campaigns, wherein they will be compelled to fight in behalf of genuine tariff reform, the supreme issue of the next four years. This should be an aggressive fight. If the Democrats of New York this year, next year and the year after attempt to carry out a milk-and-water programme they cannot rightfully expect the National Democracy to listen to them with favor in 1892. A bold, courageous, aggressive tariff-reform policy is the only thing that can keep the New York Democracy at the head of the procession.

HER SECRET BURIED.

The River's Unknown Bride Takes It to the Grave with Her.

No Mourners at the Burial in Quiet Evergreen To-Day.

Clues to Her Name and Friends Which Were Kept From the Public.

The body of the young woman found floating in the bay last Monday was buried in Evergreen Cemetery to-day.

Warden O'Rourke, of Bellevue Hospital, had received a letter containing a sum of money which it was requested he should use to defray the expense of burying the body in some suitable cemetery.

The letter was unsigned. But for the receipt of the money, the body would have been taken to Potter's Field and buried there this morning with a cargo of unknown dead.

The Warden engaged Undertaker Charles Coote, of 443 First avenue, to bury the girl's body, and he had it removed to his establishment this morning.

Thence it was taken to the cemetery in a hearse, but no mourners accompanied it.

Even the grave in the cemetery is unmarked.

Who she was, how she came to her death will probably never be known.

It is suspected that the person who sent the money to bury her is one of the many who have called at the Morgue to see the corpse since it was received there on Monday and who recognized the body but did not wish the fact to be made known.

The moneyed looking man who was so much affected at sight of the corpse and the dead woman's clothing on Tuesday is generally thought to be the anonymous sender of the money.

That the woman was not Miss Laura Wilder, of South Easton, Pa., is positively decided by a telegram from some of that young lady's friends, stating that she had turned up safe and sound in Trenton, N. J.

Among the many who called to see the body yesterday were two refined looking ladies.

They gazed long and earnestly at the features of the dead girl, and trembled and seemed very much excited, but when Assistant Morgue Keeper Fogarty asked them if they identified the body they looked at one another and then said in succession:

"No, we don't."

Then they hurried away.

It seems that if the Warden of Bellevue had used even a little good judgment the donor of the money could have been traced, and, if so, might have led to the identification of the body.

When asked by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning if his anonymous communication was written in a masculine or a feminine hand the Warden said he didn't know.

Neither could he tell if it was mailed in the city or out of town, which he could have easily seen by glancing at the postmark.

He also said "I don't know" when the reporter asked him how much money the letter contained, and finally said that he had destroyed both letter and envelope, an unheard of proceeding in a public institution in such a case.

JOHN GILBERT'S LONG REST.

HE WILL FIND IT LYING IN BEAUTIFUL FOREST HILLS CEMETERY.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Mass., June 20.—The hour of 1.30 P. M. to-day was appointed for the funeral of John Gilbert, the veteran actor.

In accordance with the dead man's own wish, and that of his immediate friends, the arrangements made were of the greatest simplicity, involving no lavishness or display of any sort.

Funereal pomp would have seemed strangely out of place on the occasion.

The very simplicity of the services was calculated to increase the sense of honorable and regretful tribute to the memory of the rugged old Thespian.

Theatrical people came from New York and from many other points to attend the funeral, and hosts of friends outside the profession increased by their presence the throng which began to pour into the Church of the Unity long before the time for the Rev. Minot Savage to begin the services.

A beautiful place was chosen for the interment, in the Forest Hills Cemetery.

The grounds are about three miles from the city, in full view of the Blue Hills, and Nature's artists have given a most lovely scenic setting to the spot where the old actor will rest so long after playing his last part before men.

WREN RESCUED THE MOTHER

AND RUMOR SAYS HE WILL THUS WIN THE WEALTHY DAUGHTER.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIDGEPORT, June 20.—Rumor to-day gives out a possible romantic sequel to what was almost a tragedy of yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Vance, an aged wealthy couple, with their two daughters, went out in a rowboat on Pembroke Lake.

In attempting to make a landing at a small dock the boat overturned and all three were thrown into the water.

Old Mr. Vance and one daughter succeeded in gaining the shore. The other daughter grasped the side of the boat and seized her mother by the hair.

Mrs. Vance's head was thus held above the water for several moments, but as the daughter had in her clutch a greater part of false hair and but little real, the old lady soon sank out of sight.

James W. Wren, a young man, ran to assist the daughter, but she besought him to save her mother.

Wren jumped into the water, but could not see old Mrs. Vance until at last a flash from a silver bracelet on her arm showed where she lay on the bottom.

Wren Dove seized the bracelet and brought Mrs. Vance to the surface.

After twenty minutes she was resuscitated.

The accident caused a great excitement.

The rumor of to-day is that Miss Vance, who is wealthy, has promised to marry young Wren for saving her mother.

Wait a Little.

[From Life.]

Before offering yourself to the plump-looking toboggan girl you met last Winter perhaps it would be as well to wait until you see her on the beach this Summer.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

MANGLED BY A DOG.

Abram Rosenberg's Fearful Fight With the Enraged Animal.

A Battle for Life in a Room With Closed Doors.

The Victim Now Dying from His Wounds in Gouveneur Hospital.

Shortly after midnight this morning Abram Rosenberg, just of age, roused the inmates of the house 77 Suffolk street with terrific screams. His eyes were rolling, froth issued from his mouth and he manifested all the symptoms of dreaded hydrophobia.

An ambulance was summoned and the delirious victim was removed to Gouverneur Hospital, where his death is hourly looked for.

Rosenburg worked in a brass foundry at One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street and Morris avenue. He was sent on Monday to room for some tools, and was confronted by a large, vicious dog which was kept there by its owner. Rosenburg tried to back out, when the animal sprang at his throat.

The athletic young fellow, whose arms were bared, grasped at the dog's head and gave it a terrific fight. He was borne down, however, and repeatedly the sharp fangs of the brute sank in the flesh of his hands, arms and legs.

A fierce struggle ensued, both battling for mastery, the man fighting for his life and the dog bent upon mangling his victim, whose fresh blood it had tasted so freely.

The battle waged at an equal odds, however, and Rosenburg made another desperate effort to escape.

Before he could reach the open door the now thoroughly enraged brute sprang at him, sank its fangs in his abdomen, bore him to the floor and tore away venomously at his quivering flesh.

Rosenberg's screams brought assistance from the shop, and only after beating the animal almost into insensibility with clubs and bars of iron did it reluctantly release its hold of the pinioned victim.

The poor fellow presented a pitiful sight. His flesh was fearfully lacerated, and he was scarcely conscious from loss of blood.

Some of his fellow workmen removed him to his home in Suffolk street, and Dr. Reidel, of 146 Delancey street, was summoned.

He cauterized the wounds and did all he could for the sufferer. Last night delirium set it and the poor fellow shrieked and shook with terror.

When examined at the hospital it was found that his hand and leg were swollen to twice their normal size, and his torn and lacerated abdomen was exceedingly painful.

The police will take steps to have the vicious brute that caused all this misery killed.

THE BIGGEST MAN'S FUNERAL.

A Side of the House Opened to Get the Body Out.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ELMIRA, N. Y., June 20.—The funeral of John Lawes, the biggest man in America, who weighed 640 pounds while living, was the most remarkable in its incidents.

The minister engaged to conduct the services at 10 o'clock did not appear and it was 11 o'clock when the Rev. Mr. Wright, of Grace Church, arrived.

Throngs of curious people gathered around the house, tramped over the lawns and jostled each other in a fruitless attempt to gratify their morbid curiosity by gazing upon the face of the well-known character.

Decomposition set in early in the morning, and the big casket was not opened.

After a brief sermon by Rev. Mr. Wright, the undertakers were ready to remove the coffin with its weighty contents to the hearse in waiting.

The casket was so large that it could not be taken out through the door, so a carpenter had to be called in and one side of the house removed.

Then it took twelve men to carry the remains out.

The grave that had been prepared by the sexton looked almost like a cellar, being forty-five inches wide, while the average grave is only twenty-three.

Two oak planks were laid across it to hold the casket.

Mrs. Lawes and her five children wept while nine stalwart men lowered the enormous casket into the ground.

SOME RELIEF MONEY REFUSED.

It Was Raised by Sunday Picnicking and Beer Selling.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

JOHNSTOWN, June 20.—Among the contributions to the relief fund for the sufferers by the flood was a sum of money raised at Fort Wayne, Ind., through a Sunday picnic.

Money from the sale of beer was included in this sum.

The Committee learned how the money was obtained and refused to accept the contribution.

Gov. Beaver and the Committee are laying out very systematically the plans for relief, and every cent of the general fund will be placed to the best advantage.

Max Schamberg, the Austrian Consul, has been Knighted by his Emperor, who also contributes 20,000 guilders for the Austrian subjects suffering from the flood.

The laborers are still grumbling over the quality of their rations and over being asked to do extra work without extra pay. Gen. Hastings has called the attention of the contractors to the subject, however, and it is hoped a strike will be avoided.

A Licensed Saloon Men's Crusade.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 20.—Pittsburg has only ninety-three saloons, but her "speak easies" number four hundred or more. On the complaint of licensed dealers, Commissioner Mason instructs Collector Warmcastle to proceed against them. Detectives will be employed and prosecutions vigorously pushed.

Trayles Wins the Gold Cup at Ascot.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, June 20.—The race for the gold cup at Ascot to-day was won by Trayles, Rado second, Cotillon third. There were four starters.