IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

WOMEN WHO BACK RACERS.
THE FALL OF THE OLD BASTILE.
THE ABSTEMIOUS KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.
AMBITIOUS WIVES OF ENGLISH STATESMEN.

BILL NYE ENJOYS PARIS.

GATHERING IN THE SIGHTS OF THE TOWN AND SEEING THE WONDERS OF THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

The EVENING EDITION World.

Wilkie Collins's New Novel,

BLIND LOVE

THIRD INSTALMENT

In the Sunday World.

BEGIN TO READ THIS THRILLING STORY WITH THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

In the Sunday World!

WOMEN IN ENGLISH POLITICS.

MRS. ASHTON DILKE WRITES OF THE WIVES OF BRITISH STATESMEN AS OFFICIAL HOSTESSES.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

A MONARCH WHO NEITHER DRINKS, SMOKES NOR KEEPS A HAREM.

EVERYBOBY IS READING

WILKIE COLLINS'

GREATEST ROMANCE,

BLIND LOVE!

NOW RUNNING IN

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THE PRECARIOUS CONDITION OF THE DISTINGUISHED AUTHOR MAKES THIS DELIGHTFUL ROMANCE DOUBLY INTERESTING.

BEGIN IT SUNDAY.

In the Sunday World!

BILL NYE IN PARIS.

ASTONISHING POINTS OF INTEREST HE HAS DISCOVERED IN THE GAY FRENCH CAPITAL.

WOMEN WHO BACK RACERS.

FEMININE SPORTS AND THEIR BETS ON FAVORITE HORSES AND JOCKEYS.

DISGUISE THROWN OFF

A Gigantic Railroad Trust About to Be Formed.

The Negro in the Railroad Clearing-House System Fence.

All the Competing Railroad Properties in the Country May Be United.

Wall Street is in a tremor of excitement today over the news that a gigantic trust, which shall take in all the competing railroad properties in the country, is about to be formed.

When the bankers and railroad presidents got together last Fall and drew up a form of agreement, by which the railroad clearing-house system was adopted, the public began to smell a mouse and nosed around for a trust.

The only outcome, however, was the organization of the harmless Inter-State Association, and suspicions were averted. Nothing was said about a Trust, the word, even, was not mentioned by any of the presidents or bankers in their public statements, or in the agreement as published.

In the circular letter of Col. John J. McCook, which is printed to-day, all disguise is thrown off and the promoters of the Inter-State Association come out in their true colors.

The most important point in the letter in question, which has been sent to all the prominent railroad presidents, managers, shareholders and bankers in the country, is this statement:

The above and many other desirable points which will readily occur to you can, in my judgment, be readily secured, and secured only by placing at least a majority of the shares of each of the competing Eastern trunk lines, the coal lines, the Southwestern and Northwestern lines and the Transcontinental lines and their respective affiliated companies, arranged by territorial groups, in trusts similar in many respects to the Standard Oil and other successful trusts.

Col. McCook was secretary of the meetings held last year preliminary to the formation of the Inter-State Association.

It was found that this organization was too loose-jointed to hold the members together, and those who were instrumental in its establishment have been working on a plan of more complete organization ever since.

This is the result.

They do not call it a clearing-house now, but come out flatfooted in favor of a steel-bound trust, like the Standard Oil Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Lead Trust and the Cottonseed Oil Trust.

What they are after is a monopoly that can control rates to suit the proprietors of railroad properties and shut out the public completely from any voice in the matter.

Col. McCook goes on to say in his circular that such a trust as he contemplates could be organized that would enable the business of the respective territorial groups to be regulated and controlled in the best interest of the proprietors, and without arousing any greater restrictive intervention on the part of the National or State Governments than exists at present.

This would suit the railroad magnates to death, for it is a notorious fact, and they have admitted it repeatedly before legislative investigating committees, that all these restrictive interventions, as embodied in the Inter-State Commerce act, are practically a dead letter.

It simply prevents them from open pooling, as in the old time, but under a trust legally organized the power that they would acquire would be practically absolute.

Col. McCook and those whom he represents evidently see that it would be a difficult matter to organize the Trust in all its completeness at once, and the way in which they propose to get around this is to work it up by degrees.

"If such a trust should be organized for the control of the business of any group or lines," they say, "it would naturally result in the establishment of similar trusts, controlling the other territorial groups. These could finally be worked separately, or in one trust (with a big, big T), as experience and policy might direct."

The purpose of this circular letter, in which the whole plan is so elaborately developed, is to call the attention of the Presidents and managers of the leading roads to the scheme, and obtain their views with respect to its practicability.

Col. McCook says that he has not received many replies yet, but declares that Charles Francis Adams, the Vanderbilt and Gould systems, St. Paul, Rock Island, Atchison, Northwestern and Union Pacific are strongly in favor of its adoption.

The bankers, too, are hearty in their approval of the proposed organization, and as there is nothing to prevent the organization of the Trust under the present laws, Wall Street is looking forward to a speedy consummation of the gigantic deal.

Whether an attempt to put the Trust on its feet will be made first in the East or in the West, is a matter of a good deal of uncertainty, but the probabilities are in favor of the West.

That section of the country is regarded as more favorable to the establishment of such a corporation than the East, and the competition among the railroads there is more bitter and persistent.

It was due to the kicking propensities of the Chicago and Alton and the Denver, Texas and Fort Worth roads that the Inter-State Association found itself in difficulties, and it is said that these warring elements can only be subdued by uniting in a strong central organization, such as the Trust contemplated, when unity of interest upon an absolutely equitable basis of ownership, operations and earnings of all the lines shall be secured.

It is admitted now by all the parties interested in the present scheme that the Inter-State Association was established only as a temporary expedient and as a preliminary step to a stronger and more enduring organization under some form of trust.

It was found that the Standard Oil Trust could not be improved upon, and therefore it was adopted in every essential particular.

Competing roads which do not desire to enter the combination can be promptly and effectually frozen out by the adoption of the Standard Oil methods, and the public can wear out its heels kicking against the big monopoly.

WHITE SLAVES RESCUED.

SIXTEEN OF "LIVERPOOL JACK'S" VICTIMS FREED BY "THE WORLD."

Sixteen victims of "Liverpool Jack's" shanghaing operations were brought back to this city yesterday from Yucatan by THE WORLD'S correspondent.

The white slave colony which had been established in Central America has been broken up, and all those other unfortunates whom "Liverpool Jack" had sold into bondage are free to return to this country as soon as they can procure money to pay for their passage.

They will all appear as witnesses at the trial of "Liverpool Jack," which is soon to take place, and their evidence will furnish the most damning proof of the infamous crimes of which the scoundrel is guilty.

The account of the terrible sufferings of the exported laborers, as related by THE WORLD'S representative, who was sent to Yucatan to investigate the story, is truly heartrending.

The brutal treatment they received, the starvation which they suffered and their sickness and oppression have only just now been disclosed in all their details.

The loathsome prison at Progreso, at which town most of the deluded victims were put at work at the scantiest of wages, and with insufficient food and clothing, has at times been packed with laborers, who simply had refused to work for the pay that was given to them.

Among these were many American citizens.

Sick men were dragged from their lodgings by the police and soldiers in the pay of the contractors who employed the men sent down by "Liverpool Jack," and thrust into a dirty little "calaboose," to be imprisoned there until they consented to go to work.

These places were infested with lizards, snakes and even more repulsive vermin, and the only wonder is that not more of the men did not die of disease or commit suicide.

If they tried to escape by leaving the town they were hunted like slaves and dragged back to be thrown into the filthy guardhouse or subjected to still more degrading insults.

The life of the enterprising WORLD correspondent, who went down to rescue them, was at one time in danger, and he was threatened repeatedly and once put under arrest.

Although the release of the enslaved laborers was secured before he left Yucatan the Chief Magistrate of Progreso is very wroth at what he regards as an interference with his Government, and has threatened to make a complaint to the State Department at Washington.

WHITE WINGS ON A CRUISE.

THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB FLEET START FROM WHITESTONE TO-DAY.

The Atlantic Yacht Club begins its annual cruise to-day, and quite a snug fleet of white-winged craft are anchored at the rendezvous, at Whitestone, L. I.

To-day the yachts will go to Black Rock, Conn., where they will stay over Sunday. On Monday, Commodore Jefferson Hogan will give the signal for the fleet to get under way for a run to New London. On Tuesday, Shelter Island will be visited; Wednesday, the fleet goes to Stonington; Thursday, to Newport, and Friday to New Bedford.

At the latter place the yacht captains will hold a consultation and decide whether or not to proceed further East. It is more than likely that the big boats will decide to go on.

The fleet will be divided into two divisions. The first division will comprise all sloops and schooners over forty-one feet on the load water-line, and the second division will take in all yachts under that measurement.

The smaller division will have fifteen minutes start from every port. The runs will be friendly races from port to port, but the sail from New London to Shelter Island will be a race for prizes offered by Commodore Hogan. All yachts who have accompanied the yachts from Black Rock are eligible.

A prize will also be given to the yacht making the best average time in the runs from port to port during the entire cruise.

The races promise to be exceedingly lively. The crack cutters Lira and Minerva and the Kathleen will enter for the Commodore's prizes on the Staten Island run. Among the other yachts expected to star are the schooners Southern Cross, Priscilla, Nirvana, Clio, Cavalier, Gwalia, Azalia, Agnes, Fearless, Vidette and Wivern.

Among the sloops and cutters will be Katrina, Gracie, Fanny, Thetis, Athlon, Hildagarde, Clara, Anaconda, Bertie, Roamer, Enterprise, Rover, Stella, Vixen, Daphne, Amaranth, Banshee, Ariadne, Phantom, Rival, Wayward, Ideran, Mistral, Beatrice, Eurybia, Hypatia, Arab, Frolic and Gleam.

Those who may be left at Whitestone can join the fleet at Black Rock by taking a train to Bridgeport and going to Black Rock by stage.

How They Are Petted,

These fine players in the baseball arena. How DOD'S HEAD COMPLEXITER are enjoyed by any lover of a first-rate article. ***

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	39	20	.661	Chicago	30	34	.469
New York	37	22	.627	Pittsburg	28	35	.444
Cleveland	40	25	.615	Indianap's	23	38	.377
Phila	34	29	.540	Wash'ngton	16	42	.276

American Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
St. Louis	48	22	.686	Cincinnati	38	31	.551
Brooklyn	43	25	.627	Kan. City	30	38	.441
Athletic	38	23	.558	Columbus	26	43	.377
Baltimore	37	30	.552	Louisville	14	37	.197

Atlantic Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Wilk'sb'rre	27	17	.614	Newark	27	23	.540
Jersey City	28	18	.609	Lowell	16	31	.280
Worcester	30	21	.588	New Hav'n	18	30	.375
Hartford	29	22	.569	Easton	10	26	.278

A Year Ago To-Day.

LEAGUE.			Per cent.	AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.			Per cent.
Chicago	49	24	.650	Brooklyn	49	24	.659
Detroit	47	23	.617	St. Louis	46	24	.657
New York	36	25	.590	Athletic	37	24	.607
Boston	35	29	.547	Cincinnati	37	26	.587
Phila	30	29	.500	Baltimore	29	34	.460
Indianap's	29	30	.492	Louisville	22	42	.344
Pittsburg	20	35	.364	Kan. City	20	40	.333
Wash'ngton	20	40	.333	Cleveland	20	41	.328

Baseball To-Day.

THE LEAGUE.

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

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

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

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Worcester at Jersey City.
Lowell at Newark.
Hartford at Wilkesbarre.

No Shotgun Practice

About CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS: Mild and gentle.

RASH DOMINIE DREW.

He Insults the Women of His Parish from the Pulpit.

And Has Been Forced to Flee from a Congregation's Wrath.

Circumstances that Greatly Excite the Iowan Town of Leclaire.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

DAVENPORT, Ia., July 13.—Leclaire, a small town a dozen miles from here, is in a great state of excitement just now over the action of a young Presbyterian minister, the Rev. Monroe Drew, who came to that place from Chicago a little over four months ago.

On Sunday night last the preacher's little church was crowded to its utmost capacity, the congregation being for the most part women.

His sermons always bordered on the sensational and his favorite subject seemed to be the morality of the sexes. The spiciness which he injected into his sermons was sufficient to crowd the church every Sunday.

On this Sabbath evening the preacher launched out in an attack on feminine virtues. He said many things which caused the women in the congregation to stare at him amazed and wonder what in the world he meant.

Finally the young preacher, in the excess of his enthusiasm, delivered the following sentence with telling effect:

"There is not a virtuous woman between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five to be found in this village."

As can be imagined, the wildest kind of a scene ensued.

Women screamed and fainted, while men sat speechless with rage at the fearful charge of the minister.

The sermon stopped abruptly and the furious parishioners gathered around the minister and asked him him to retract.

He refused. Next day he was visited by thirty young ladies of determined mien.

"We demand that you make public retraction of the insult you put upon the women of this town last night," said the leader of the committee, a tall handsome brunette, with a determined look in her flashing black eyes.

The young preacher was decidedly disconcerted at this aggregation of indignant females and hummed and hawed a while said:

"Why, of course if I've said anything to displease you, ladies, I apologize for it."

"We demand that you apologize from the pulpit," again spoke the ladies.

Mr. Drew saw they were in earnest and that he was in a pickle. He half promised to do it, but it was only to gain time, for he skipped out of town the next day.

A mass meeting was held last night in the largest hall the town affords.

Justice R. A. Edwards presided and Miss Belle Horton was secretary.

The meeting was hot while it lasted and the young minister, had he been there, would have heard enough to confirm his suspicion that Leclaire had become an unhealthy place for him.

A committee consisting of two men and three women, all married, submitted a report in which they stated that they believed the young ladies of the place to possess the highest and purest characters.

It further denounced the preacher and demanded that the trustees of the church immediately discharge Mr. Drew.

All other Presbyterian Churches are to be warned against employing Mr. Drew, and the town is in a high state of excitement.

Mr. Drew showed good sense in leaving town as he did, for had he remained until now he would probably have left it in another way—on a rail and comfortably dressed in tar and feathers.

AU REVOIR, GHOULY.

The Distinguished Persian Minister Sets Sail for Home.

He Takes Along a Lot of Newspaper Clippings for the Shah.

His Feelings Are Hurt and He Compares Us to Persia, and Unfavorably.

The Hon. Hadji Hassien Ghouly Khan, with his faithful henchman, Mr. Mirza Mahmoud Khan, are now on the elastic bosom of the mighty ocean.

They are heaving with the heaving deep, and a sense of relief is in Ghouly's Persian heart that America is fading out of his horoscope.

Ghouly did not like America. When he first arrived and looked at Liberty Enlightening the World he thought that America was great. He loved it and exulted in breathing its free air.

When he got to Washington he didn't like America so much. After a little while he hated it. To-day he goes away with contempt for our lovely country, and we have the mortification of knowing that we are despised by a Persian. This will probably bring about a strained feeling between Persia and America and the trade in Persian cats will go under altogether.

The papers made funny remarks about Ghouly, and the small boys in Washington used to show their naive admiration over Mr. Khan's variegated costume in a crude American way that wounded Hadji. Of course, he might have pardoned the small boy, on the ground that all the world over the small boy is uncivilized. It is his nature to be so, and Persian small boys are no doubt just as bad as any other variety. Only they don't stand on the corners and indulge in audible derision of the natives' garb. They would be promptly spanked if they did.

But the newspapers! Why an enlightened press should, in cold type, make humorous allusions to the Shah's representative to this country it was beyond his Teheranic mind to comprehend.

So after he stood it nine months he concluded to go back to the luxury and civilization of his own Persia, and he has gone today.

Hadji says he is going to Paris to meet his august serene Majesty, the Shah, who has let him come over and take a peep at the Exposition. But the feeling is that Hadji's pea-green under-pinning will not again be seen on the pavement of Pennsylvania avenue. He says he doesn't mind the newspapers, and has not been influenced by them one bit. Only the newspapers are silly, aren't they?

Ghorly says, with much pride, that the American Minister to Persia would never have been treated that way. They understand the amenities of life too well, and they look on the Minister of a country as the embodiment of that country and treat him with becoming respect. Hadji says if we were more like Ben Franklin it would make things pleasanter for Persian ministers.

The fact is that Hadji Hassen Ghouly Khan has got a name that all will scan. His name is, too, an tetrameter iambic verse with the last half-foot wanting. It runs so trippingly on the tongue that a person is unconsciously wound up to a flippant waggishness by simply reciting.

Hadji says there were also unpleasant remarks made in the newspapers about his master, the Shah. He has got a whole stock of clippings, for he had subscribed to a bureau of newspaper clippings, and it sent him faithfully all the jocose remarks that got into print about himself and Shah.

Altogether it is very painful.

Hadji ought to have known that the newspapers were only in fun. They didn't mean anything unkind. The bump of veneration is not strongly developed in the American character, and a newspaper would as lief be funny as reverential.

But nobody wanted to hurt Hadji's feelings, and it is too bad that he has gone off with such unpleasant sentiments about us. Perhaps when he thinks it over he will repent and come back.

The Wives of English Statesmen—Mrs. Ashton Dilke in the SUNDAY WORLD.

A Very Important Missive.

BERLIN, July 12.—The *Cologne Gazette* gives prominence to a statement that the Russian War Minister, who is staying at Vichy, has received a very important despatch from the Czar. The missive was of such importance that it could not be intrusted to an ordinary military courier, but was delivered by an officer of the Russian Guard, a relative of the War Minister.

Great Fire at Koenigsberg.

BERLIN, July 12.—A fire which broke out today among some hemp warehouses on the docks along the River Pregel, at Koenigsberg, caused a loss of half a million marks. During the progress of the fire the English steamer Tortona was burned. Her crew at first took refuge in the rigging, and thence, after various exciting escapes, finally got to shore.

Only Temporary Hospitality.

ROME, July 12.—The *Osservatore Romano* says that should the Pope be forced to exile himself from Rome he will not ask sovereignty from any power, but will merely request temporary hospitality, as he will certainly return to Rome.

"PRIDE OF THE KITCHEN" is the name of the best scouring and cleaning soap. 5 cents. ***

DOES IT KILL?

Startling Factor in Executions by Electricity.

The Restoration of a Dog Pronounced Dead After a Shock.

The Carcass Was Laid on Earth and Signs of Life Appeared.

Were People Heretofore Supposed to Have Been Killed by Electricity Dead When Buried.

The story of the execution and return to life of M. Dash Tupper, dog, of 226 Eighth avenue, is almost as romantic as the tale printed in THE EVENING WORLD *feuilleton* some months ago of the execution of a murderer by electricity and his revivification.

And the involuntary submission of Mr. Dash Tuffer to the test at this opportune time was, indeed, an offering to science which is now engaged in determining whether electrical execution of condemned murderers would be more humane and less barbarous than the time-honored hanging by the neck till dead, dead, dead.

The investigators appointed by Judge Day, of Auburn, to ascertain in behalf of William Kemmler, the Buffalo murderer, under sentence of death by electricity in Auburn Prison, whether electrical execution is feasable, have been told by a dozen electrical experts, called as witnesses, that the exact resistance of human vitality to the shock of electricity could not be determined, the power of resistance widely varying in different persons.

At Edison's laboratory Charles F. Hatch submitted to several tests, and it was shown that he had a resistance of 9,870 ohms to an electrode 6 by 4 inches in size and covered with felt three-eighths of an inch thick and saturated with salt water. But after a few trials his power of resistance fell to 8,170 ohms.

Deputy Attorney-General Poste had a resistance of 1,200 ohms to a four-volt current; Mr. Hatch, 1,360, and Mr. Wirt, 1,310 ohms, which throws distressing doubt upon the question of how much electricity will kill in any given case.

But the involuntary test submitted to by Dash Tupper goes even further than these and leaves a startling proposition to be answered by the experts.

How is any one to know when the electrically executed murderer is dead?

John S. Fretts, a foreman of the Western Union Telegraph Company with four linemen were at work in Eighth avenue on July 2. There was a dangling wire of the United States Illuminating Company which Foreman Fretts had been assured was "dead" and perfectly harmless.

It was destined to feed 124 electric lights in Bavein's jewelry store. A score of people gathered to see the linemen at work, and among them was Charles Tupper, who keeps a restaurant at 226 Eighth avenue, just opposite.

At 3 o'clock that afternoon three of the linemen picked up that "dead" wire and were instantly knocked down by a shock of electricity received through it.

Just at that moment Dash, a handsome, intelligent Newfoundland dog, ran across the street to his master, Mr. Tupper, with THE EVENING WORLD in his mouth.

His course was across the wire and his fore paws touched it as he bounded along.

Instantly he gave an unearthly yelp and leaping about four feet into the air, fell prone on his side upon the wire.

He did not move, and Mr. Tupper rushed to his assistance. But he was stopped by the lineman with the horrified warning:

"Don't touch him. He is dead, and so would you be if you touched him."

"Then I ask this officer to arrest you," said Mr. Tupper. "I must hold some one responsible for killing my dog."

Fretts was taken in by the copper, but was discharged in Jefferson Market Court next day.

The dog lay on the wire ten minutes, and then Expressman Brewster threw his vest on the ground, and, kneeling upon it, lassoed Dash's hind leg with a dry cord and dragged his body off the wire.

Then Mr. Tupper carried his dead pet—the only baby he and Mrs. Tupper possessed—into the kitchen of his restaurant. A veterinary surgeon was called in and he pronounced life extinct after a careful examination.

There was grief in the Tupper hostelry.

An agent of an electric light company who had all but completed a contract for lighting Mr. Tupper's restaurant saw his contract melting away, and he suggested making a pit in the earth and placing the body in it to see if the earth might not draw out the electricity from the body.

Without much hope Mr. Tupper did as he was bid, and he and Mrs. Tupper watched in sadness till after midnight.

Then they were rewarded by seeing a slight movement of a muscle in Dash's leg and his eyes opened, but were glassy.

All night and all next day the poor fellow lay motionless, but on the day following he became conscious, and after a little struggled to his feet, a live dog again, but very stiff and weak.

Tender nursing by Mrs. Tupper, who lavishes much affection upon the noble fellow, brought him around and an EVENING WORLD reporter interviewed him this morning.

Dash is two and a half years old and weighs sixty-eight pounds. He is a beautiful dog, kind and affectionate. He used to be playful, but his electrical execution has made him sober and melancholy.

He probably feels like the man who had been hanged and cut down, whose troubles Charles Lamb delineates.

The wire left cruel marks upon poor Dash, burning away the hair and into the flesh almost an inch deep just to the left of the nose, on the left foreleg and again at the left hip, showing where the wire had been in contact.

One effect of the test was that Mr. Tupper wouldn't have the electric lights in his restaurant for a cool $1,000.

But there is another point suggested:

If this four-footed subject, dead by electrical execution, was revived by the earth's forces, why might not the executed felon, dead in his grave, receive life again in the same manner, only to awaken to meet a more horrible death than was ever suffered by strangulation on the gallows?

And the agonizing thought must come to those who mourn the death of dear ones during the past two years through their having come in contact with dangling wires "might not their lives, too, have been restored by partial unearthing?"

Foreman Fretts told Mr. Tupper that the current which passed for ten minutes through the body of Dash was strong enough to kill any man. The veterinary surgeon said Dash was dead. Dead as a door nail, the most defunct thing in iron mongery.

But Dash lives.

Does electricity kill?

POETRY, LOVE AND CANDY.

TROUBLE IN THE FRIES FAMILY OVER A PRETTY WIDOW.

There is trouble in the Fries family. Mrs. Fries has applied for a divorce from her husband, Herman S. Fries. She says she found letters to him signed "Ida Gravier," and, worse than that, love poems. Several of these love poems have been offered in evidence.

Mr. Fries is the proprietor of a confectionery store at 101 Walker street. Mrs. Ida Gravier is a little widow who lives at 56 South Eighth street, Brooklyn. She is about twenty-three years old.

Herman met Mrs. Gravier at Coney Island a year ago, and appears to have taken a shine to the pretty widow. Mrs. Gravier was also known as Mrs. Paul Denier, the complaint says. Some witnesses have testified that Herman Fries introduced her on several occasions as his wife.

Mrs. Gravier all the while supposed Herman was a sweet young unmarried gentleman. If she had known of Mrs. Fries in the background her poetic muse would doubtless have been less exuberant and ardent.

Whether Ida would have declined both Herman's attentions and his bon-bons may not be said with certainty, but it seems beyond doubt that she wouldn't have sat down and carefully thought out rhymes for poems to Herman which were to bear the title that her's did.

In view of subsequent events there is an added significance to these letters. "Love for Love Only" was one, as if Ida wished it understood that caramels and peppermints had had no power to influence her love. It was Herman, and not the sweets which he bore from his store to 56 South Eighth street, Brooklyn, that moved Ida's heart, and then her muse. As a rule Ida's muse was never more than a lap behind the heart.

Sometimes, it is alleged, she would go to Herman's candy store and would drink in the sweetness of everything in his business. She was free to eat as much candy as she chose. This was Herman's way of meeting her poetical bursts. He couldn't write poetry, but when he received a poem called "How Can a Woman Tell," he would send a box of "best French mixed candies," and when another came "For the Old Love's Sake," a case of marshmellow paste seemed to be a nice return.

When Mrs. Fries got hold of the letters and the poetry she showed "How can a woman tell." She gave the whole thing away to her brother, Detective Albers, who is employed in Steru's. He watched the pair and saw them walking up Centre street on Washington's Birthday. He grabbed hold of their ears and bumped their heads together. Mrs. Gravier said she was only going to the butcher's and Mr. Fries was accompanying her.

A week later, when Ida was with Herman in the candy store, Mrs. Fries put in an appearance and, "For the Old Love's Sake," gave them a large and beautiful piece of her mind. This was the first intimation that Ida had received that Herman was wedded to another, and her muse wilted on the spot.

She could not return Herman's candy for obvious reasons. He could not return her poems, because Mrs. Fries had corraled them and had brought them into court. This sweet interchange of poetry, love and candy has been rudely broken in upon.

The examination will continue next Monday. Mr. Fries has said nothing.

Panama's Relief Bill.

PARIS, July 12.—The Chamber of Deputies has passed the Panama Canal Relief bill in the form in which it was adopted by the Senate. M. de Herisse asked leave of the House to continue his speech, which he began yesterday, on the arrest of Boulangerists at Angoulême. His request was refused. The entrances to the Chamber were strictly guarded to-day to prevent the entrance of M. Laguerre, who was yesterday censured for his disorderly conduct.

Bitten by a Bloodhound.

An infant son of Arthur Boison, of 1,191 Summit avenue, Jersey City, was attacked while at play this morning by a bloodhound belonging to Frederick Eyth, who lives near by. The animal tore pieces of flesh from the little fellow's face. The dog was killed and a doctor called.

BRADYCROTINE is perfectly harmless; it contains no Cocaine and cures headache. ***

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

A STRANGE TRAGEDY.

Augustus Rosenberg Probably Four Times a Murderer.

He Shoots Mrs. Catherine Smith and Three of Her Children.

His Own Dead Body Found Without a Visible Wound.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, July 13.—A murder of a most atrocious character occurred in Somerville about 12.30 this morning and the murderer himself was found dead shortly after.

The victims were Mrs. Catharine Smith and her son Thomas, aged fourteen years, who were shot and killed instantly.

Two other children, Willie and Augustus, aged twelve and seven years, respectively, were also probably fatally wounded.

Augustus Rosenberg, who has been supposed by many people to be the husband of Mrs. Smith, was the murderer.

The generally accepted theory is that he was insane.

The scene of the tragedy was the tenement owned and occupied by Mrs. Smith, at the corner of Dane street and Dane court.

The ground floor is a provision and grocery store, the business having been carried on by Mrs. Smith since the disappearance of her husband, Charles Smith, who is supposed to have committed suicide by jumping from the Portland steamer a little more than a year ago.

Near neighbors were aroused at the hour above given by a number of pistol shots. People flocked into the streets a few minutes after and the police were promptly on hand.

The officers entered the front door, and in the entry encountered the dead body of Thomas Smith, who received his wounds probably upstairs and succeeded in reaching the lower landing before falling.

A bullet had entered his forehead.

Mrs. Smith was found in bed, one arm hanging in a natural position over the side.

The indications were that she was shot while asleep and instantly killed. The ball entered the right temple.

All the children occupied rooms in the attic.

Thomas slept alone. Willie and Gussie slept together in a room by themselves.

Willie was shot through the body. Gussie was shot in the mouth.

Charlie, aged five years, was slightly wounded. He was in bed with his little sister Mabel, one year younger.

Rosenberg jumped from a window after accomplishing his bloody work, and was presumed for some time to have escaped.

At 1.30, however, a boy came in with the intelligence that the body of a man was lying in Dane court, about five hundred yards from the scene of the murders, and this body proved to be that of Rosenberg.

Examination failed to reveal the cause of the man's death. There was no visible wound.

Rosenberg was not a drinking man, and it is not known that his condition was unusual yesterday.

He went to live with Mrs. Smith shortly after the mysterious disappearance of her husband.

3,000,000 RUSSIANS CHURCHLESS.

Alexander III. Abolishes the Lutheran Rite.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 12.—The Government has totally suppressed the Lutheran Church in Russia.

There are no less than three million Lutheran inhabitants of Russia, mostly, if not all, of German parentage. They are regarded as the special protégés of the German Government and frequent intervention has been made in their behalf from Berlin. They occupy the northern and western frontier provinces of the Russian Empire, and are exceedingly anxious to become German subjects. The present action of the Czar in thus depriving such a large number of his employees of their church and of their religious liberty will arouse intense indignation at Berlin and may lead to action on the part of the German Government.

Shooting at Wimbledon.

LONDON, July 12.—In the shooting at Wimbledon to-day, Ogg, Canadian, won first prize in the Windmill contest, with a score of 68. In the St. George's contest, Rogers, Weston and Armstrong, Canadians, won money prizes. In the Stewart contest, seven shots at 200 yards, standing, Massachusetts riflemen scored as follows: Huddleson, 34; Hinman, 33; Bumstead, 31; Hussey, 30; Edes and Merrill, 29 each.

Americans using open sights are entitled to compete in the military breechloading contests.

Richmond Hill Lodge Reunion.

The Richmond Hill Lodge No. 311, A. O. U. W., will hold its fifth reunion and festival at Herzberg's West Brighton Casino, Coney Island, this evening. The members promise a pleasant time.