

NELLIE BLY AND SULLIVAN.
The Champion and His Trainer Tell Her About the Big Fight.

READ THE SUNDAY WORLD

NEW YORK'S BASTILLE!
Poor Wretches Imprisoned for Debt Beyond the Reach of Friends.

The SUNDAY WORLD

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

BILL NYE'S PARISIAN NOTES.
MEN WHO MAKE HEAVY BETS.
1,000 FEET ABOVE PARIS.
THE MISERIES OF STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

"BLIND LOVE."
Don't Forget Wilkie Collins's Last and Greatest Romance Now Running in the Sunday World.

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Poor Wretches Imprisoned for Debt Beyond the Reach of Friends.

MRS. MACKAY'S COMING VISIT.
Bringing Her Two Sons from Europe for American Education.

BILL NYE'S PARISIAN NOTES.
Wandering Along the Chong Eliza Like an Old Traveller.

MEN WHO MAKE HEAVY BETS.
The Real Race Track Plungers and Their Varying Fortunes.

NEW YORK TO WESTERN EYE.
A Highly Amusing Story of Just How Chicago Views Us.

HORRORS OF THE STEERAGE.
A Side of Steamship Life Never Seen by Cabin Passengers.

1,000 FEET ABOVE PARIS.
Mrs. Sherwood Takes a Bird's-Eye View of the Great Exposition.

COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY.
A Page of Original Humor and a Page for the Children.

In the Sunday World.

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Don't Miss "BLIND LOVE." Wilkie Collins's Last and Best Romance.

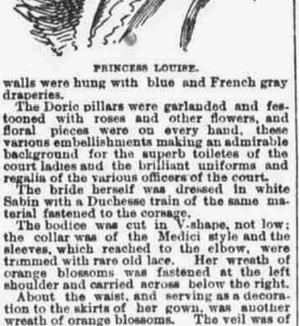
LAST EDITION TO A ROYAL BRIDE.

The Earl of Fife Was Brilliantly Wedded To-Day.

All England Wishing Joy to the Bridal Pair.

Rain Dulls the Day, but Does Not Mar the Happiness of the Occasion.

the doors, which were thrown open at their approach. When inside the chapel the Queen was escorted to the royal seat prepared for Her Majesty. The Earl of Fife took up his position at the right of the altar and the Princess Louise, of Wales, at the left, while the march from "Tannhauser" pealed forth from the great organ. It was a sight long to be remembered. The chapel itself had been elaborately decorated for the occasion. The stalls and seats for the bridal party were upholstered in rich crimson, while the walls were hung with blue and French gray draperies. The Doric pillars were garlanded and festooned with roses and other flowers, and floral pieces were on every hand, these various embellishments making an admirable background for the superb attire of the court ladies and the brilliant uniforms and regalia of the various officers of the court. The bride herself was dressed in white satin and a long train of the same material fastened to the corsage. The bodice was cut in V-shape, not low; the collar was of the Medici style and the sleeves, which reached to the elbow, were trimmed with rare old lace. Her wreath of orange blossoms was fastened at the left shoulder and carried across below the right. About the waist and serving as a decoration to the skirts of her gown, was another wreath of orange blossoms. The veil was of point de gaze. The bridesmaids' gowns were of point faulle of a delicate bluish color. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Dean of Windsor, the Bishop of London and of the diocese of Exeter, the Dean of the Chapel Royal, who were to officiate or assist in the ceremony and who had been waiting within the altar rails since 11.45, began the service at 12.



PRINCESS LOUISE.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LONDON, July 27.—(BULLETIN).—The marriage of Her Royal Highness, the Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar, eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, to Alexander William George Duff, Earl of Fife, Knight of the Thistle, took place at noon to-day in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. The groom's best man was Mr. Horace Farquhar. The bridesmaids were Princess Victoria of Wales, Princess Maud of Wales, Countess Fedora Gleichen, Countess Victoria Gleichen, Countess Helen Gleichen, Princess Victoria of Teck, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein.

The bridegroom was Mr. Horace Farquhar. The bridesmaids were Princess Victoria of Wales, Princess Maud of Wales, Countess Fedora Gleichen, Countess Victoria Gleichen, Countess Helen Gleichen, Princess Victoria of Teck, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein.



THE EARL OF FIFE.

much of the royal wedding as was possible for those not born in the purple, and though the weather was rainy and the sun obscured, the streets in the vicinity of Buckingham Palace and those through which the various bodies of the bridal party were to pass, were gay with thousands of people in holiday attire, while flags and decorations lent a festive appearance to public and private buildings.

In general, all features of the ceremony occurred as promptly as could be expected when so elaborate a programme was to be carried out. The sons of the Prince of Wales and party were the first to arrive at Buckingham Palace. Accompanied by the Crown Prince of Denmark, Princes Albert, Victor and George of Wales and the magnificently uniformed officers of the Prince of Wales's household, they drove up to the palace in state carriages drawn by richly caparisoned horses at 11.30, and were received with hearty cheers by the vast throngs gathered about the palace entrance. Here they awaited the arrival of the Queen and the Earl of Fife with his cousin and best man, Mr. Horace Farquhar, who made their appearance at 11.50. The Queen was attended by all the great officers of state and the officers of her household, with the exception of the Lord Chamberlain, who was excused from attendance on account of his bereavement by the loss of his third son. The Queen's party, with its escort of the Royal Guard, made a brilliant spectacle. The Earl of Fife was dressed in the full Highland costume of his clan. Just at noon the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the bride, drove up in the State carriage used by the Queen on occasions when she has opened Parliament in person. The procession to the chapel was quickly made up and moved in a gorgeous array to

THE WEDDED PAIR.

A Girl Bride and a Rich and Manly Groom.

The Princess Louise, whose wedding occurred to-day, is a tall and slender girl of twenty-three. She has been most carefully brought up by her royal mother and is splendidly educated and accomplished. The groom is nearly eighteen years older than his bride and is immensely wealthy. He is of heavy, muscular build, has Scottish blue eyes, a kindly face and hair of a sandy hue. He is popular and indulgent, owns a quarter of a million acres in Scotland and is also interested in the banking business of Sir Samuel Scott & Co.

The Day in Wall Street.

The stock market was extremely dull to-day, the storm and the half-holiday having cut down the attendance at the Exchange. The Bank statement shows a loss in reserve of \$165,750, which reduces the surplus to \$7,080,075. The following are the figures for the past two weeks:

Week	Loans	Deposits	Reserve
July 20-26	\$41,000,000	\$1,200,000,000	\$7,080,075
July 13-19	\$40,000,000	\$1,150,000,000	\$8,000,000
June 26-30	\$38,000,000	\$1,100,000,000	\$9,000,000
June 19-25	\$36,000,000	\$1,050,000,000	\$10,000,000

drinking cup in the form of a kneeling Egyptian.

The Condemned Murderer Sends a Hot Protest from His Cell.

He Is a Poor Man, He Writes, and Is Consequently Doomed to Die.

A Letter to "The Evening World" Expressing Many Emotions.

The Story of His Crime and the Verdict of the Jury.

Two Bodies Found in the River.

The dead body of a man was found this morning in the river at the Pierpont stores, Brooklyn. He was about thirty years old, dark hair and a sandy mustache, and has on a check shirt, dark pantaloons cotton socks and congress slippers.

Another dead body was taken out of the bay by Capt. Jones, of the schooner Banner, and left at the foot of Clinton street this morning. The body is that of a man forty years old, dressed in a blue suit and red underclothes. In the pockets were an open-faced silver watch and gold-plated chain and a pocket-knife with a white handle. A card bears the name of Wm. H. Chapple, bootmaker, 218 William street, New York.

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

National League.

Team	W	L	Pct.
Boston	43	28	.606
Pittsburgh	39	41	.488
Cleveland	35	45	.438
Philadelphia	32	48	.398

American Association.

Team	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	32	24	.571
Brooklyn	27	29	.483
Cincinnati	24	35	.406

BASEBALL TO-DAY.

Washington at New York, rain.

Boston at Philadelphia, rain.

Chicago at Indianapolis, cloudy.

Cleveland at Pittsburgh, cloudy.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Cincinnati at Brooklyn, rain.

Louisville at Columbus, clear.

St. Louis at Baltimore, rain.

Jersey City at Newark, rain.

Hartford at New Haven, rain.

Lowell at Worcester, cloudy.

CAROLIN'S SAY.

The Condemned Murderer Sends a Hot Protest from His Cell.

He Is a Poor Man, He Writes, and Is Consequently Doomed to Die.

A Letter to "The Evening World" Expressing Many Emotions.

The Story of His Crime and the Verdict of the Jury.

Will you be kind to me and publish these few lines in THE EVENING WORLD?

I am an innocent man, sentenced to be hanged the 23d of August next.

Now, I want to say to you that I have to go unjustly out of this world, only because I am a poor man.

A poor man don't get any justice in this country.

I know some murderers, who were guilty of the crime, and they are walking the streets to-day in New York. Why? Because they had plenty of money, which goes to show that there is one law in this country for the rich man, but not just one for the poor man. The poor people always hang or go to State Prison for long terms or for life, while the rich murderers go free altogether.

I say so because I know some of those guilty rascals.

They have been here during my confinement, and they were acquitted on trial; and so were a good many before them.

Now, I am entirely innocent of the crime charged.

What I did do I admitted on my trial, and I could do no more.

I made a good and true statement, but still it had no effect.

There were three women witnesses and an expert doctor, and they swore my innocent life away by infamous, blasted lies, for all they said they had to say.

I am sure they all committed perjury.

If I had the means to do so I could send them all to prison for perjury, but as I am a poor man I can do nothing.

All that is left for me is to suffer the death penalty on the gallows—an honest and innocent man, as God knows.

He knows I am innocent and I am sure he will let me die peacefully and admit me to heaven like all good Christians.

And these living folks who swore my innocent life away I am sure they will go to hell whenever they may die.

For such brutes as they are there is no room in heaven. Respectfully,

CH. F. CAROLIN.

July the 26th, 1889, City Prison.

The above letter was received at THE EVENING WORLD office to-day.

Ferdinand Carolin was found guilty of killing his widow wife Bridget. They were both about thirty years old, and lived in a room at 47 Stanton street when the tragedy occurred.

They paid \$3 a week rent to the landlady. Mrs. Carolin is a carpenter by trade, but he had been out of work about three months on the 15th of March, 1888.

That morning Carolin, as alleged, borrowed a quarter for food from his landlady.

Nothing more was seen of either of them during the day until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the woman was heard screaming in terror.

Carolin's grief voice was heard cursing loudly.

Mrs. Ida Sacklerdorf, a tenant in the house, who claimed to be an eye-witness of the tragedy, gave this version of it:

"I saw Mrs. Carolin at the door of her apartment and her husband had hold of her by the hair of her head."

"I ran out into the yard and looked through the window into Carolin's apartment."

"Carolin still held his wife by the hair with the left hand, while with the right he wielded a small shingle hatchet, which he buried to the hilt again and again in her head and body."

"Then I ran and told my aunt, who called a policeman."

"Officer Green, of the Eleventh Precinct, testified on the trial that he arrested Carolin after the killing and asked him:

"Why did you kill her?"

"She wanted to go to kill her, and I did," he replied.

Officer Connor testified to the same effect. Carolin says the woman was not his wife, and that when he told her she was going to leave her and return to Germany she attacked him in a drunken fury and would have killed him only that he used the hatchet.

He lost himself in a fit of ungovernable rage at her attempt on his life and did not realize what he had done until she lay dead at his feet.

Carolin is a cheerful, pleasant-looking little man, and has made a record for good behavior during his stay in the Tombs.

It is settled now beyond a doubt that BRADY-COTTAGE will cure headaches of any kind.

RAIN AND LOW TEMPERATURE.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.

For Eastern New York: Rain, continued low temperature, variable winds, becoming southeasterly.

The weather to-day, indicated by Blakey's tele-thermometer:

Time	Temp.
8 A. M.	70
10 A. M.	70
12 M.	70
2 P. M.	70
4 P. M.	70
6 P. M.	70
8 P. M.	70
10 P. M.	70
Average for corresponding time last year	72.9
Average for corresponding time last year	71.9

DEATH RAN FASTER.

Fruitless Hunt for a Doctor to Save a Beautiful Girl's Life.

Miss Anna Bolacker Dies of an Overdose of Laudanum.

She Was of High Family and Had Talents as a Mind-Reader.

Anna C. Bolacker, a bright and handsome Cuban girl, died in the New York Hospital this morning from poisoning.

The suspicion of suicide is not borne out by the story told at the boarding-house, 417 West Twenty-second street, where she lived and took the poison. A motive for self-destruction appears to be altogether lacking.

Miss Bolacker was living at the boarding-house alone, though among friends, her mother being away travelling in Europe and visiting the Paris Exposition.

The family is well known in Cuban circles in this city. It is stated that Miss Bolacker's father was a Cuban of some standing. The daughter, though exceptionally bright and intelligent, had the indolent habits of her race.

She seldom went out in the bad weather, but preferred lounging and reading in her room. Lack of exercise brought on fits of sleepiness, and it was to overcome one of these, it is said, that she sent after a bottle of laudanum, and drank a quantity of the poison.

The laudanum was obtained at the drug store of Chumbe & Son, in the Grand Opera House building at the corner of Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.

Mr. Chumbe said this morning that he received a note from Miss Bolacker early last evening asking for a small quantity of laudanum to relieve a severe toothache.

A Mexican boy brought the note, and although it was usual to sell poison without a prescription he let her have a half ounce, as the Bolacker family had been customers of his for many years.

He sent only a half ounce, and that amount he claims to be insufficient to cause death.

The housekeeper was alarmed by a rap on her bedroom door, and when she answered the call she found Miss Bolacker in a dazed condition.

"I took laudanum for a toothache and I guess I've taken too much," gasped Miss Bolacker. The housekeeper called for assistance, and several of the other boarders in the house responded.

Adolph Sanchez, a young Cuban, who knew Miss Bolacker best and was her nearest friend, led the hunt. In the neighborhood is full of doctors, but none was found at home or willing to answer the bell.

Up one street and down another went the weird midnight chase. When finally one ambulance was sent for. When it came, and a surgeon with it, it was nearly 2 o'clock and too late.

The poison had done its work. It needed only time and it had had plenty.

Miss Bolacker died in the New York Hospital, where the stomach-pump was brought into play too late, without regaining her senses.

Her mother's means are ample. She is expected home from Europe in August. News of her daughter's death has been cabled to her.

LEWIS BROS. SAY THEY'LL RESUME.

Lewis Bros. & Co. the big dry goods firm who assigned on Thursday with \$5,000,000 liabilities have not yet got their statement ready.

Mr. Williamson, one of the firm, said to-day: "I am certain that we shall not only be able to pay 100 cents on the dollar, but have a surplus besides. By Monday week we shall be in full swing again and as busy as ever."

RUN OVER BY A BUTCHER'S CART.

While crossing Second avenue at Thirtieth street this morning, Julia Zerth, twenty-eight years old, of 392 East Fifty-ninth street, was knocked down and run over by a butcher cart driven by Ben Lark, of 1402 Second street. Mrs. Zerth's right foot was crushed and her head badly cut. Lark was arrested and held to await the result of the injuries.

CONTRACT FOR THE NEW FIRE-BOAT.

The contract for building the hull of the new fire-boat was awarded to J. J. Johnson by the Fire Commissioners this morning. He offers to do the work for \$34,800.

SLAUGHTERED BY POISON.

Fredrick Bonhoefer, forty-three years old, of 88 Second avenue, attempted suicide by taking poison this morning. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

MONMOUTH RACES POSTPONED.

The Monmouth Park races have been postponed on account of rain.

PRIDE OF THE KITCHEN.

"Pride of the Kitchen" is the name of the best scouring and cleaning soap, 5 cents.

TWO INCHES OF RAIN.

New Yorkers Treated to a Pelting Storm.

It May Clear, Despite Sergt. Dunn's Predictions.

Gen. Greely Visits Our Weather Clerk This Morning.

When Sergt. Dunn, the weather sharp, who holds forth in the Equitable building, predicted rain for to-day, no one had any idea that he would greet us this morning with the pelting, driving rainstorm that is now prevailing.

The water fairly came down in sheets this morning and washed along the pavements in a way that soaked people to the skin. Umbrellas were practically useless, and were only carried for the sake of appearances.

Two inches of rain has fallen since the storm began at 10.45 last night, and before it ceases to-morrow afternoon it bids fair to deluge the city.

Sergt. Dunn says there will be no let up; that the rain will fall just as hard to the rest of the day as it did this morning, and that it will not be until to-morrow afternoon that the dripping clouds will tear themselves away and visit some other clime.

The storm is purely local in character. That is, it started as a local storm "way down in South Carolina, but it seems to have become general now, for it extends from Florida to Maine along the Atlantic coast.

The temperature will fall gradually here, and to-morrow night it will be clear and cool. Brig. Gen. A. W. Greely, the Chief of the Signal Service Department, arrived in New York this morning and was at the Equitable Building when the report called.

Gen. Greely said that he found the New York office in the best of condition, and complimented Sergt. Dunn on his efficient management of it.

Some evil-minded people will no doubt think that Gen. Greely's presence in town has something to do with the drenching New York setting to dry.

The chief is not on a regular tour of inspection but simply dropped in on the New York office unawares. Speaking of predictions, he said that it was impossible to predict weather weeks ahead, and that under the best conditions three days would be the limit to making a successful prophecy. He said he had found it very hard sometimes to predict four hours ahead.

The general will leave for Washington to-night.

MARRIED AT FIFTEEN.

Dudley Trotts' Child-Wife Now Wants the Marriage Annulled.

An application has been made to Judge Bookman in the Court of Common Pleas, to have Mrs. Louise M. Walters appointed guardian ad litem of her daughter, Charlotte N. Cregier Trotts, wife of Cyrus Dudley Trotts, who is a son of Eli Trotts, Secretary of the Children's Aid Society.

Young Oscar J. Hochstadter, who represents the applicant, alleges that young Trotts has become the mother of a five-year-old baby, if possible, to have the marriage annulled.

The wife is only sixteen and a half years old and she is the mother of a five-year-old baby. Trotts and Miss Walters were married on June 30, 1888, at the residence of Mr. Crandall, Eighth minister, who at that time lived in East Twenty-eighth street.

Young Trotts is now in the case as well as to. Young Trotts is now in St. Paul, where he went shortly before the baby was born.

POLICEMEN TURN THE TABLES.

Unable to Catch the Nimble Bathers, They Appropriate Their Clothes.

Many complaints have come to the West Forty-seventh street police of the antics cut up by naked bathers at the Fifth street pier and elsewhere. The bathers were boys, who, secure from capture twenty feet from shore, hid defiance with shouts of ridicule to threats and calling alike.

Yesterday Capt. Killien's men swooped down upon the pier, and as the boys leaped into the water, they calmly appropriated their clothes, leaving them on a pile-heap and started for the police station.

A very lumbic and deflected crowd of boys, scarcely covered, swam in the water, and seized the station-house as the evening shades were falling, begging for their clothes.

They were ordered to send their parents for them, and to these the Sergeant added a lecture. The boys were allowed to take their clothes and go.

MAIL CARRIER TALLY'S CLAIM FOR OVER-TIME ALLOWED BY THE DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The Post-Office Department has allowed the claim of William Tally, a letter carrier of this city, for extra time put in by him over eight thousand carriers in the last year.

The law making eight hours a legal day's work for letter-carriers went into effect May 24, 1888, but as additional carriers were not provided for, the spirit of the law was violated, as carriers were obliged to work more than eight hours daily.

Tally was dismissed last October and at once filed a claim for 224 extra hours work and it has been allowed.

Hundreds of such claims are pending before the Department and will probably also be allowed.

RAN AMUCK ON THE AVENUE.

John White, a veteran of the war, came up before Justice Gorman this morning charged with having run about Eleventh avenue last night with a knife in his hand scaring the people.

The old veteran stated he had not tested liquor for twenty years. His head ached, him, he having received several bayonet wounds in it. He was discharged.

FIGURES FOR NEW YORKERS.

Comptroller Myers, in answer to a New Orleans correspondent, wrote today that the population of this city is estimated to be 1,785,610. The valuation of real estate is set at \$1,302,818,879; personal estate, \$250,028,333.66. The net debt is said to be \$58,120,405.

RACEDOWN, LEAD RACE, REBURNING. THE CHAIRMAN'S HEADS WERE SHOWN AND BELLADONNA PLAZED.

LAST EDITION DEAD IN A SEWER.

The Mutilated Body of Col. A. E. Jones Found.

He Has Been Missing Three Days from His Walnut Hills Home.

Cincinnati's Most Sensational Murder Case Brought Up To-Day.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CINCINNATI, O., July 27.—The most sensational murder case ever brought to light in this city came up this morning with the discovery of the body of Col. A. E. Jones in a sewer manhole at Park avenue and Francis lane.

Col. Jones had been missing from his home, 201 Park avenue, Walnut Hills, since Thursday afternoon, and his family and friends had been full of anxiety and misgiving.

His body when found was badly bruised, giving every appearance that he had been beaten to death with a heavy club.

His money and gold watch had been taken from him.

The body was tied up in an old coffee sack.

Col. Jones is widely known and popular, and the news that he had been fully robbed and murdered had created intense excitement.

Col. Jones employed a colored coachman named Charles Biggs, who has been arrested on suspicion of having committed the crime.

Col. Jones was energetic and influential in public affairs. During the war he was at one time a Provost Marshal and in numerous public offices since then, including that of Surgeon-General of the State. He has proven himself a man to be trusted.

He was a Republican, but made friends irrespective of party.

He was nearly seventy years of age, and when he first disappeared it was feared that he had wandered away while laboring under sudden aberration of mind.

Sullivan, the Champion, Tells Nellie Bly All About the Big Fight. See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

BUNCO MEN CATCH A TARTAR.

The Greenbays Won All Their Money and Got Them Arrested.

Two well-known bunco men whom the police keep an eye on almost constantly are once more behind prison bars. They are George Balfe, alias Big George, and William Warner.

Ignatius Jordan, just over from Ireland on a visit to his sisters in Jersey City, put up at the Tremont House, 194 Park Row, yesterday, where he formed the acquaintance of the two prisoners.

He was invited to a little game of draw poker. It took him just three hours to win everything the bunco men had, and he was left with the other made him turn over his money. Jordan repented too late, and the police arrested him at the station and the men were arrested. In the Tombs Police Court to-day both were held on charges of robbery and assault.

Jordan's uncle, he claims, is Bishop of Mayo. He was sent to the House of Detention as a witness.

NEW YORK'S BASTILLE. POOR WRETCHES IMPRISONED FOR DEBT. READ THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THIS MAY NOT BE THE ONLY ONE.

Mail Carrier Tally's Claim for Over-Time Allowed by the Department.

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