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BILL NYE IN THE CATACOMBS.
He Gets Lost Among the Tombs in the Paris Pantheon.

HOW THE RACERS ARE NURSED.
The Queer Community which Surrounds the Horses' Stables.

DR. BROWN-SEQUARD'S ELIXIR.
Like Mirage in the Desert it Vanishes Before Science.

JERUSALEM, THE HOLY CITY.
A Bird's-Eye View from a Housetop on Mount Zion.

In the Sunday World.

SOCIAL EVILS IN FRANCE.
Belva Lockwood's Observations of Parisian Immorality.

WILKIE COLLINS'S LAST STORY.
Don't Fail to Read "Blind Love," now running in the Sunday World.

AMELIE RIVES OUTDONE.
Another Gushing School-Girl Trembles and Quivers with Passion.

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

Read the Sunday World.

STORM'S TRACES.

Elizabeth Is Now Threatened with Pestilence.

Floods Subsiding in New Jersey's Lowlands.

Hot and Dry Weather Is Predicted by Weather Clerk Dunn.

Weather Clerk Dunn, was mending a rent in his waterproof cloak when an EVENING WORLD reporter visited his den on top of the Equitable Building this morning and asked:

"Well, Mr. Dunn, is it done raining?" to which he sweetly replied, "I dunno."

Pressed for a more definite answer he said:

"The indications are that the weather will be fair now, with occasionally a light shower. We have not had so very much rain here compared with some other places I know," he added.

"Is that so?" inquired the reporter for want of something else to say.

"Yes," reiterated Mr. Dunn; "take last night in Boston for instance, .80 inches of rain fell there, .58 fell in Philadelphia, .68 in in Atlanta, and only .18 in this section of the country."

"Where is the storm now?" was asked.

"It is central over the lake region and moving northeasterly. It is getting warmer in this city. It was 74 degrees at 6 A. M., and according to my George Washington thermometer it is now 80 degrees in the shade."

"Where is it warmest?" asked THE EVENING WORLD young man.

Mr. Dunn replied that the warmest portion of the country was Savannah, Ga., where the mercury registers 84 degrees in the shade. Fort Assiniboine is enjoying a cold wave, it being only 48 degrees above zero there.

Mr. Dunn says that we will soon have very hot dry weather. Apparently he has given up all hopes of the pleasant spell he has been predicting.

TRACES OF THE STORM.

Traces of the great flood are still apparent in Elizabeth, and since the subsidence of the flood a new danger has arisen.

When the waters poured into the cellars of the houses on Harrison, Price and Mulberry streets, it carried along with it a great quantity of mud and other refuse, which was left when the water receded.

The filth has clogged the outlets into the sewers, and if some remedy is not speedily devised much sickness must inevitably ensue. Several colored people have already been taken down with a kind of an intermittent fever, which it is feared will spread.

THE DAMAGE IN PLAINFIELD.

In Plainfield the damage wrought by the storm is found to be greater than was at first supposed. The people in that vicinity are still alarmed for fear the upper Feltville dam will break, in which case the loss of property, if not of life, will be very great.

Warren Ackerman, who owns nearly all of Scotch Plains and the mountain back of it, has a gang of men working night and day strengthening the great dam.

He thought this morning that all danger of its bursting was over.

No less than eight dams in and near Plainfield were completely washed away.

The breaking of Tier's dam in Plainfield for a time threatened the business portion of the town with total annihilation.

ASBURY PARK FEELS THE RAIN.

Traffic in Asbury Park was entirely suspended yesterday owing to the terrific storm of rain which fell there. Hundreds of people were out on the beach when the storm came on, and after waiting hours for it to cease were at last obliged to wade ankle deep in water to their various habitations.

The scene was one never to be forgotten.

It is estimated that 30,000 cubic yards of sand have been cut out of the beach in the last twenty-four hours. It will cost at least $5,000 to repair the damage there.

THE RARITAN RIVER.

The Raritan river overflowed the towpath of the Delaware and Raritan Canal in New Brunswick, and submerged the wharves and cellars of houses along the line.

Four lumber rafts were carried and split up by the storm. The raceway bridge was partially destroyed. Two feet of water fell in the town.

From other sections of the country come many reports of dams breaking and great loss occasioned by the storm.

It is conceded to have been the worst which has visited the Eastern country in years.

CLEAR ALONG THE LINE.

At the offices of the Jersey Central road in Jersey City this morning the agent said that everything was clear along the line of the railroad and all trains were running on time. Incoming passengers said the sun was shining all through Jersey and it looked as if it would be fine all day.

CROPS SEVERELY DAMAGED.

The farmers complain most bitterly and say their crops are severely damaged, if not entirely lost. Potatoes, they claim, are rotting in the ground.

UNION COUNTY BRIDGES GONE.

The Board of Freeholders of Union County have reported the following bridges totally destroyed by the floods: Plainfield, three; Summit, one; Westfield, one; Fanwood, one, and New Providence, one. The total loss to the county on bridges is about $25,000. This will seriously embarrass the county, as it has just made an issue of bonds for $150,000 for new county roads. The tax assessment for the year having already been made, a special loan will have to be secured before new bridges can be built.

A Visit to the Queer Community of Jockeys and Trainers Around the Big Racing Stables. SUNDAY'S WORLD.

FOUL PLAY HERE.

Steward Downey, of the Alps, Found Dying in the Street.

Had Just Left the Mohawk Hotel to Go to His Ship.

In a Deep Stupor When Found, and Had a Wound on His Forehead.

Fifteen minutes past 12 o'clock this morning an ambulance arrived at the Chambers Street Hospital with an unknown man, whom Policeman Kehoe of the Leonard street station had found lying unconscious at the corner of Duane and West streets.

The man was well dressed in a dark gray suit, a derby hat, and Congress gaiters.

The surgeons gave him stimulants to rouse him, when he became partly conscious for a moment and uttered the word "Mohawk" and died.

It was at first thought that the man had taken poison, or, as there was a bar of red on his forehead, that he had been fatally injured by a fall.

The case was one for the Coroner, and in the absence of precise facts the cause of death was entered on a slip as acute shock.

In the pocket of the dead man was found a key with a brass tag bearing the word "Mohawk." This was the only clue to the man's identity.

There is a hotel of that name frequented by seafaring men at the corner of Spring and Washington streets. At this hotel Officer Kehoe found out who the unknown man was.

He was Alexander Downey, a native of Edinburgh, whose father is a tobacco manufacturer there. He was second steward of the steamship Alene, of the Atlas line, which runs to Hayti and other West Indian ports. A week ago he was appointed chief steward of the steamer Alps of the same line.

Mr. Downey boarded for seven years at "The Six Nations," a favorite hotel for seafaring men, kept by Thomas F. Keenan at 319 Spring street. For the past week he had been ill there and under the care of a physician. He had Chagres fever in Panama, and, it is said, had not fully recovered from it.

He was nervous yesterday, and drank a good deal, though no liquor was sold to him in Keenan's Hotel.

About 9 o'clock last evening he packed up a bundle of clothes and left his room in "The Six Nations." He went to the "Mohawk," which is a block away, and hired a room there for two nights.

Upon visiting the room he became nervous and excited, and came downstairs to the office and said he wouldn't take the rooms, and asked the clerk to give him back his money. The clerk returned the money and Downey started out, saying that he was going to his ship.

It was about midnight when he was found unconscious and dying.

The cause of his death will not be definitely known till after the Coroner has held his investigation. Downey was thirty-five years old. He was highly spoken of by seafaring men who were his friends.

END OF THE N. FOUR A.

It Is now Amalgamated with the Amateur Athletic Union.

The National Association of Amateur Athletes is now a thing of the past, the organization having amalgamated with the Amateur Athletic Union.

This is the final ending of the athletic war which has so long existed between these two organizations.

The Executive Committee of the N. four A held a meeting last evening, at which a letter from J. E. Sullivan, Secretary of the A. A. U., was read, in which the Board of Management agreed to submit to their several clubs the proposition to prefix the word "National" to the name "Amateur Athletic Union."

A set of resolutions from the A. A. U. were then read, in which the Travers Island resolutions were rescinded, and the clubs comprising the N. four A were formally admitted as members of the A. A. U.

In turn, the N. four A Committee drew up the following set of resolutions:

Whereas, The Amateur Athletic Union of the United States has proposed the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America, an amalgamation of these two organizations, and

Whereas, The N. A. A. A. A. believes that such amalgamation would tend to the advancement of amateur athletics in the United States; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the N. A. A. A. A. hereby dissolves and disbands as an amateur athletic organization.

The A. A. U. is therefore now the sole legislative body for amateur athletes in this country. It is expected that several clubs who refrained from joining the Union while the fight was going on, will now apply for membership.

Turkish Outrages in Crete.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Cretan Mussulmans have burned over a hundred houses in a village near Canea. The insurgent leaders have appealed to Greece for assistance.

The correspondent of the *Times* at Constantinople says that M. Spuller, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, intimated to M. Delyanni, the Greek Minister at Paris, that France is disposed to support a solution of the Cretan crisis in favor of Greece. The correspondent further says that the King of Greece was partly induced by this attitude of the French Government to visit the Paris Exhibition.

Injured Art Treasures in the City Hall.

President John H. V. Arnold, of the Board of Aldermen, is acting Mayor during the absence of Mayor Grant, who is at Saranac Lake enjoying a few days of much-needed rest. A letter was received at the Mayor's office Wednesday from W. E. D. Stokes, in which he said:

I beg to call your attention to the fact that there are pictures in the offices of the departments under you which are of priceless value, as, for instance, in the Department of Public Works there are portraits of Columbus, Monaton, Scott, Perry, Bolivar and others. Some of these pictures are cracked and going to ruin for want of attention. Besides, they should be in fire-proof buildings and out of the reach of any harm.

MOVING WITH A RUSH

More Ardent Supporters of the Great Exposition.

Mayor Grant's Difficulty in Selecting Committees.

The Norwich, Conn., Board of Trade Favor New York City.

"One of the most difficult tasks which Mayor Grant ever undertook will be the selection of the 100 men to serve on the World's Fair Committee," said a prominent business man this morning.

"It is perhaps an easy matter to name 100 able gentlemen as committeemen, but the trouble he will have will be to give general satisfaction by his selections.

"The men who are to aid as committeemen should have only the interests of the great show at heart.

"No private, personal or business interest should be sought to be advanced through membership on the Committee, for just in proportion as this is done will the prime object of the great Exposition suffer.

"There should be a harmonious working of the committees towards one end, a glorious success for the World's Exposition of 1892.

"Names of gentlemen have been suggested to Mayor Grant for membership on the committees which he is to appoint—gentlemen who are spoken of as representative of certain trades and business interests—who, I am positive are not the choice of the majority of the better portion of the interests they pretend to represent.

"Mayor Grant cannot be too careful in considering the claims of these men to recognition, if he would have harmonious working committees."

The fifty gentlemen nominated by the Chamber of Commerce for Mayor Grant to select committeemen from are thoroughly representative men, and many of them will, without doubt serve.

Among them are ex-President Cleveland, Chauncey M. Depew, John Bigelow, Andrew Carnegie, Elliott F. Shepard, Abram S. Hewitt, Orlando B. Potter, Cornelius Vanderbilt, David H. King, jr., John E. Plummer, William Rockefeller, John D. Crimmins, J. Pierpont Morgan, F. B. Thurber, J. S. T. Stranahan, Charles Watrous, Jesse Seligman, John H. Inman, Jackson S. Schultz, Charles C. Tiffany, Hamilton Fish and John H. Starin.

Among the communications received at the Mayor's office was the following preamble and resolution adopted by the Norwich, Conn., Board of Trade:

Whereas, The proposition that the four-hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus can be best celebrated by a World's Fair has been most favorably received; and

Whereas, Representative citizens of the city and State of New York have pledged their moral and financial support to the successful furtherance of such an undertaking, be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Norwich Board of Trade that the location of a World's Fair in the city of New York under such auspices, would be a guarantee of an exhibition worthy of the occasion and the country.

Resolved, That by its comparative nearness to large centres of population, with a consequent cheapness of transportation, its ease of access by rail and water, its ample hotel accommodations, and judged by the supreme test of the greatest good to the greatest number, the city of New York is pre-eminently adapted to the requirements of an International Exposition.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to His Honor the Mayor of the city of New York, Chairman of the Committee on Organization.

R. E. Bonar, the hatter, is first on deck with a subscription of $200 to forward the fair scheme, and a second application of space for an exhibit was received by the Mayor to-day from the Sweeting Cycle Co., of Philadelphia.

The Wine and Spirit Trades Society of the United States has named its President, Col. Charles McLoeser, for a committeeman and Secretary A. M. Jacobus, of the New York Academy of Medicine, named Drs. A. L. Loomis, Abraham Jacobi, Joseph D. Bryant, J. B. St John Roosa, Wm H. Draper, Geo. F. Shrady, Frank P. Foster and Austin Flint, from whom Mayor Grant is expected to choose one.

WOULD NOT HAVE SUSPECTED POISON.

A Physician's Testimony Favorable to Mrs. Maybrick To-Day.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2.—At the resumption today of the trial of Mrs. Maybrick, on the charge of poisoning her husband, Dr. Humphreys was called to the stand.

In reply to the prisoner's counsel, he said that if the idea of arsenical poisoning had not been suggested he would have made affidavit, on the basis of the autopsy performed on Mr. Maybrick's body, that death had resulted from acute congestion of the stomach.

He was unable to mention any post-mortem symptoms in the case positively distinctive of arsenical poisoning which were not equally characteristic of gastritis or gastro enteritis.

Ex-Treasurer Royce Again in Trouble.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WILLIMANTIC, Conn., Aug. 2.—This community was startled yesterday by the arrest of Henry F. Royce, ex-Treasurer of the Willimantic Savings Institute, on a new charge of embezzling $5,000 from the Institute and making false entries to cover the same. Royce was arraigned before Justice Arthur G. Bill, of Killingly, who was requested by State Attorney Penrose to come here for the purpose, as the Willimantic Justices are more or less interested in the case. Mr. Royce filed a demurrer and took the case to the September term of the Superior Court. He was released under bonds.

Bill Nye Gets Lost While Wandering Among the Tombs Under the Paris Pantheon. SUNDAY'S WORLD.

FAITH IN THE ELIXIR.

Dr. La Place Comments Favorably on Dr. Brown-Sequard's Discovery.

Dr. Ernest La Place, a celebrated French physician, has just taken the Chair of Pathology in the Medico-Chirurgical College in Philadelphia. Dr. La Place has labored for seven years with the now famous Pasteur, and is also a warm personal friend of Dr. Brown-Sequard.

When asked his opinion of the experiments of this physician and of Dr. Hammond in regard to the elixir of life, he said:

"There is nothing improbable in the theory and it should be given every possible trial. Dr. Brown-Sequard is in his prime, intellectually, and this idea of possible rejuvenation is a very plausible one.

"There is no danger in the experiments if the material injected hypodermically be so treated as to exclude all micro-organisms. Pasteur has shown this by the experiments in injecting a special preparation of the spinal cord of rabbits without any consequent ulceration.

"This is not a mediæval vagary, but a matter worthy of a scientist's serious attention," concluded Dr. La Place.

WILL THEY JAIL JOHN L.?

Anxious Speculation on the Champion's Chances in Mississippi.

Much comment and speculation is being indulged in by the sporting fraternity as to how far John L. Sullivan's luck will serve him in the matter of getting out of Gov. Lowry's clutches.

Since the big fellow steamed out of the Pennsylvania depot at 6.30 last evening in custody of Deputy Sheriff Chiles and Detective Sergeant Adams the question has been: "Will he get off with a fine, or will they put him in a Mississippi jail?"

Friends of the champion, who profess to be on the inside track and evidently base their hopes on certain experiences in Mississippi about the time of the fight, predict that Sullivan will be mulcted several hundred dollars, and will be back in New York ten days hence.

Sullivan and his custodians are due in Mississippi on Monday, and will be taken to Purvis, Marion County, for trial.

The Commercial Traveller.

[*From the Clothier and Furnisher.*]

It is difficult to estimate the amount of business done by houses through the means of the commercial traveller. The house which does not employ this means of disposing of its goods would soon be "left behind." The traveller himself must be able to take in at a glance the peculiarities of the man he has to deal with. He must know how to approach him and how to offer goods. He must have, above all things, tact. He must respect the man he has to deal with and be self-respecting, honest to himself and the firm he represents. It is often the part of the drummer to show the merchant little attentions in order to secure his trade. If he is a first-class man, or, to speak as the fraternity speaks, "gilt-edged," every man is desirous of selling to him, and all are anxious to see that he is treated in a first-class manner. When the customer comes to the city to buy his goods, it is the part of the drummer to "show him around." Generally speaking, the drummer is a hard-worked individual: up in the early morning to catch a train, and out late at night to catch customers. His life is not a bed of roses, although to some it may seem so.

The Color of the Eye.

[*From the Philadelphia Press.*]

An oculist who has made the human eye a study for thirty years, and who has examined many famous men's eyes, declared the other day that the "thoroughbred American eye" was steel blue in color.

"Would you say that black-eyed and brown-eyed men are deficient in intellect?"

"Not that, to be sure, since history has afforded some examples of able men whose eyes possessed this pigment. But, undeniably, among the people of higher civilization eyes grow lighter in hue, and there are to-day far more blue-eyed persons than there were a century ago. If you will be at pains to inquire the color of the eyes of Bismarck, Gladstone, Huxley, Virchow, Buchner, Renan, in fact of any of the living great as well as of the great army of the dead who in life distinguished themselves, you will learn that most of them have, or had, eyes of blue or gray. It has seemed to me that the pigment is in the way, that it obscures the objects presented to the visual organ, and that the aspiring mind seeking the greatest light casts it off."

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	49	20	.650	Chicago	41	30	.577
New York	44	29	.603	Pittsburg	32	40	.410
Phila	43	34	.558	Indian'ls	30	49	.380
Cleveland	43	36	.544	W'shin'ton	24	47	.356

American Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
St. Louis	51	28	.621	Cincinnati	46	38	.551
Brooklyn	55	28	.654	Kan. City	32	49	.395
Baltimore	47	35	.573	Columbus	28	52	.350
Athletic	43	33	.566	Louisville	17	65	.207

*This does not include the game which the Athletics claim as forfeited to them by St. Louis's refusal to play yesterday. This game included would make the St. Louis percentage .603. The claim is disputed.

Atlantic Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Wilks'b'rre	37	20	.615	Hartford	33	29	.532
Newark	36	27	.571	Lowell	24	36	.400
Worcester	34	28	.548	New Hav'n	22	36	.379

A Year Ago To-Day.

LEAGUE.				AMERICAN ASS'N.			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New York	49	28	.636	St. Louis	51	27	.656
Detroit	47	30	.610	Brooklyn	53	29	.642
Chicago	43	32	.584	Cincinnati	48	30	.615
Phila	36	36	.500	Athletic	46	30	.605
Boston	37	42	.468	Baltimore	34	45	.430
Pittsburg	31	40	.437	Louisville	30	48	.385
Indian'ls	31	45	.408	Cleveland	28	49	.372
W'shin'ton	28	48	.368	Kan. City	22	54	.289

Baseball To-Day.

THE LEAGUE.

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

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

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

17 Innings; Score 5 to 4

In favor of New York against Dobbs Ferry. Played by WILLIAMS' INDOOR B. B. GAME. For sale by all dealers.

FLACK SILENT.

And the Shadow of Conspiracy Still Hangs Over Him.

Mrs. Flack Denies That She Ever Applied for a Divorce.

She Signed a Paper but Did Not Know What It Contained.

Her Son William Who Handed It to Her Not to Be Found.

Judge Bookstaver Insists That the Proceedings Are Regular.

The fact that Sheriff James A. Flack had been divorced from his wife created surprise when it became known, but it is nothing to the sensation which is caused to day by Mrs. Flack's statement to the effect that she had never applied for a divorce, had never appeared before a referee, did not know that her husband was divorced from her and did not want a divorce anyway.

No one was more surprised than Sheriff Flack when he found that the story of the divorce had leaked and was common talk about town.

It was his good friend Nathaniel Jarvis, the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, who got all the secret machinery of the Court to work to hide the fact.

He, however, was not successful.

He may be punished later for his share in the case.

Mrs. Flack is living with friends, near Newburg. She denied to a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD that she had any knowledge whatever of the divorce.

"I never applied for a divorce," she said. "There is some terrible mistake.

"This whole story has been concocted by some enemy of my husband.

"Some time ago Mr. Flack and I agreed to separate. A paper to that effect was drawn up.

"It was merely a mutual agreement between my husband and myself to live apart."

"What was the trouble between you?" asked the reporter.

"About twelve years ago Mr. Flack brought his mother and two maiden sisters to live with us in the city.

"They created all the trouble. My husband and I never quarrelled, but there arose a coldness between us which neither of us could bear, and so we agreed to separate.

"But there was never even a mention made of divorce," said the lady emphatically.

"My husband did not want even the fact of our separation made known, and in consideration of my keeping silence he agreed to deed me our house in the city and also to allow me $25 a week to live on.

"The paper was brought me to sign by my son William L., who manages my husband's book bindery on Williams street.

"I did not read the paper, but signed it as my son told me to do.

"I do not know Judge Bookstaver, who is said to have granted the divorce, nor do I know Joseph Weeks or Benjamin Wright.

"They say the last named is my lawyer, but I have no lawyer."

In conclusion, Mrs. Flack said earnestly:

"If I wanted a divorce, I guess I could get one easy enough, but Mr. Flack could not get one from me under any circumstances, as my life is above reproach, as I can easily prove.

"The document that I signed, and which I am told now was an application for divorce, was not such, but merely an agreement to live apart from my husband, on the conditions re granted.

"Judge Monell drew up the document; my son brought it to me to sign.

"I had full faith in my son. Do you think he would deceive me?

"I don't; I would risk my life in his hands."

Nevertheless, as printed in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, Mrs. Flack has been granted a divorce from her husband by Judge Bookstaver.

Benjamin Wright, a lawyer, of 38 Park Row, applied as her attorney for the appointment of a referee to take testimony in the suit some time ago.

The Judge appointed Joseph Meeks as the referee, and sent the papers to Clerk Jarvis, who so ably concealed them.

Sheriff Flack did not arrive at his office until nearly noon to-day.

There were half a dozen reporters ready to interview him in regard to the statements made by Mrs. Flack to the effect that she had never applied for an absolute divorce.

The Sheriff avoided the newspaper men and got into his office by a private entrance.

After several requests had been sent in to him he finally agreed to see one representative of the press.

Before the reporter who had been selected to interview him had time to ask a single question, however, the Sheriff turned upon his visitor and said in a very emphatic tone:

"I do not propose to make any statement to the press further than I made yesterday, and I won't answer any questions."

"Will you not make some reply to the charges which are made by Mrs. Flack?"

"Not a word. I don't propose to say anything against the other side, and it is use to ask me any more questions. Good morning."

Lawyer Benjamin Wright, in the Potter building, was down early this morning.

In answer to a question as to whether he had seen the statements of Mrs. Flack, as reported in the morning papers, he said:

"Yes, I read them, and I have nothing whatever to say except that the proceedings were regular in every respect."

"Did Mrs. Flack retain you as her counsel in this case."

"I never acted in any case for any one unless I was personally retained," was the reply.

"Did Mrs. Flack appear as a witness before the referee?"

"That is not necessary, for all that she could testify to was that she was married to Mr. Flack.

"She swore to the complaint in the action and to the affidavit in which what testimony she had to give was incorporated."

"And the papers in the case were perfectly regular throughout?"

"Certainly, and they will be found to be so upon inspection."

"What about the charge of conspiracy?"

"It is absurb. I have nothing more to say."

When the attention of Judge Bookstaver was called to the reported statements of Mrs. Flack this morning he appeared to be considerably exercised about the matter.

"The record of the case as it came to me from the referee was perfectly regular and the decree was granted upon the evidence and the report made.

ONE CAPTAIN'S MISFORTUNES.

He's Had Enough in a Year to Craze an Ordinary Man.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWBURG, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Richard Parrott, owner of the tugboat Jersey Boy, on which the boiler exploded at South Norwalk, Conn., Wednesday, has met with a series of misfortunes within a year that would drive an ordinary man insane.

Last Fall, during a freshet, his pile-driver was wrecked and sunk at the foot of Fourth street, this city.

In January, while working on a trestle at Fishkill, he fell, breaking his arms and ribs.

Less than six weeks ago his son was drowned in the Hudson at the foot of Washington street while bathing.

Capt. Parrott is a resident of Newburg, an industrious man, and has the sympathy of the entire community.

WOULD NOT BECOME A HYDE.

George Fish Suicides Rather Than Yield to an Evil Transformation.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRISTOL, Conn., Aug. 2.—A singular case is is that of young George Fish, a compositor, who shot himself in this place yesterday.

He left a letter explaining that he felt a growing impulse to commit crime—"to kill, rend or damage"—and that he considered that in ending his life he was doing what was best for himself and the community.

He was positive that unless he ended his life his will power would all leave him and he would be insane.

COLLISION ON THE NEW ENGLAND.

A Freight Train Runs Into a Passenger—Two Men Injured.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

DUTCHESS JUNCTION, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Full particulars are not yet received of a collision which occurred on the New York and New England Railroad last night near Bristol. It is known, however, that a freight train coming west collided with a passenger train going east, that both engines were wrecked, a number of cars derailed and a fireman and express messenger badly injured.

Millions of Fish Planted.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The United States Fish Commission distributed during the fiscal year 100,000 yearling fish of the indigenous species of the Mississippi Valley, 228,000 brook-trout eggs, 12,000 one-year-old brook trout, 108,000 rainbow trout and 90,000 one-year-olds, 100,000 Loch Leven trout eggs, 5,000,000 California salmon fry, 750,000 Atlantic salmon fry, 600,000 land-locked salmon fry, 136,000 German carp, 10,000 gold fish, 5,000 red-eye perch, 20,000,000 codfish, 8,000,000 pollock, 105,000,000 white-fish eggs, 50,000,000 wall-eye pike and 101,708,000 shad fry.

Bill Nye Narrates Certain Unpleasant Experiences While Seeing the Sights in Paris. In the Sunday World.

Jack and Nettie Burgess Will Soon Be Back.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

LANSING, Mich., Aug. 2.—Detective McCauley, of New York City, was here Wednesday with a requisition for Jack Burgess, the prize-fighter, and wife Nettie. They are wanted in New York for the larceny of $4,000 worth of diamonds and silk dresses from Mrs. Burgess's sister, Mrs. Frank Hurst. The prisoners are at Detroit. McCauley procured the necessary documents and will leave with his prisoners at once.

A Visit to the Queer Community of Jockeys and Trainers Around the Big Racing Stables. SUNDAY'S WORLD.

Iron-Workers' Wages Raised.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 2.—The Bethlehem Iron Company has issued notice of an increase in the wages of its puddlers from $3.25 to $3.50 a day and the pay of the men at work on dephosphorized iron is raised proportionately. The new scale goes into effect at once.

Bill Nye Narrates Certain Unpleasant Experiences While Seeing the Sights in Paris. In the SUNDAY WORLD.

The Negro Got the Best of Him.

A well-known Atlanta clothier was trying his best recently to sell a suit of clothes to a negro. The negro tried on the coat and vest, says the *Clothier and Furnisher*, and then began the usual haggle about the price. The negro offered a price that was so far below even the speculative imaginings of the dealer that the latter grew wrathy. The negro pulled off the coat and was turning it over, looking at it, when the clothier snatched it from him, and giving him a kick, ordered the fellow to leave the house. After the negro had been gone about five minutes the dealer suddenly remembered that he still had on the vest. Since then he has been scanning every negro that passed, hoping to recover it.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

BLEW HIS HEAD OFF

A Young Cornet-Player's Phenomenal Method of Suicide.

Fired a Gun Loaded With Water Into His Mouth.

His Wife Horrified to Find His Remains Scattered All Over the Room.

The body of a man who had committed suicide by blowing off his head with a shotgun filled with water, lay in a scantily furnished room on the top floor of the rickety tenement in the rear of 53 Avenue A this morning; and in a small, closet-like room adjoining the ghastly traces of the bloody tragedy could be seen.

Gottlieb Heins was the man's name, and he was a street musician. His wife was in the room when an EVENING WORLD reporter called this morning.

She was bemoaning her husband's fate and wringing her hands in agony. She has two little children, girls, aged five months and three years respectively.

According to her story she must have had a wild experience last night.

Her husband was a cornet-player and had lately been travelling around with a band of street musicians. He was formerly connected with the "Siberia" company, and but recently returned from a tour.

He was always kind to her and the children, except when drunk, and then he was sullen and morose. He attended to business yesterday and returned home at 9.30 o'clock.

He undressed immediately and went to bed. Mrs. Heins noticed his condition but said nothing. She followed him to rest soon afterwards.

Some time afterwards she was awakened by hearing him move around. She saw that he was putting on his underclothing, and she asked him what he was doing.

"I'm going to be rid of this" he answered, with a scowl. The poor woman understood what he meant and cried out to him to think of the children and spare himself for them.

"I ain't going to work any more," was all he said, and he began pacing the floor. He had spoken several times of people hanging themselves, and Mrs. Heins feared lest he might swing himself out on the clothes-line, so she went to the window and cut it.

The man saw what she had done, and with another grunt went into the small room adjoining. His wife knew that the gun was there, and was about to cry for help when she heard a muffled report and the sound of something striking the floor.

She got a light, and upon entering the room her gaze met a most horrible sight.

Her husband was lying across the chair and his blood was spurted all over the floor, walls and ceiling. His head was blown completely off and portions of the flesh were everywhere around.

A hole about six inches long showed where the gun had stood when it was fired.

The method by which Heins killed himself is one of the most peculiar on record here, although it is not unusual in some countries.

The weapon was an old shot-gun which Heins brought here from Germany. He loaded it with shot and then filled the barrel with water. He then sat down, and placing the muzzle in his mouth pulled the trigger with his toe.

The terrific force of the shock is shown by the recoil, by which a hole was made through the floor.

Hein had been in the country three years. He was only twenty-seven years old and left his family destitute.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

The Goodwood Stakes Won by Alex Taylor's Ingram.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LONDON, Aug. 2.—This is the last day at Goodwood and the end of the London season. Next week no one in society will be found in town, but all will be bound northward to the moors, to be ready for the "twelfth" and the annual slaughter of grouse.

The handicap to-day was the Goodwood Stakes of £20 each, £10 forfeit, £5 if declared, with £300 added; two miles and a half. Of the seventeen that accepted the weights, six ran. Mr. Alex Taylor's five-year-old colt Ingram, by Isonomy, out of Pirate Queen, winning from Mr. Noel Fenwick's five-year-old horse Tissaphernes, by Xenophon, out of Twitter, with Mr. Burdett Maple's six-year-old mare Mill Stream, by Wisdom, out of Mill Race, third.

The Panama Canal and a Syndicate.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, Aug. 2.—M. Brunet, judicial liquidator of the Panama Canal Company, announces to the stockholders that a syndicate has taken all the lottery bonds recently issued, and that if the project fails the Bankruptcy law will permit the payment of 8 per cent. to the creditors. The terms of the sale to the syndicate are not revealed.

A $50 Gold Watch for $1
per week. This places a gold watch within the reach of all. No one can say they cannot afford it; only $338; by making a small cash payment and $1 per week the watch is delivered at once. MURPHY & CO., 190 Broadway, room 14, New York, N. Y.