

The Mystery of Stewart's Millions. UNPARALLELED STORY OF THE MERCHANT PRINCE'S CAREER AND THE STRANGE FATE OF HIS ENORMOUS FORTUNE. Read the Sunday World. THE HISTORY IN DETAIL OF THE SECOND LARGEST ESTATE IN THIS COUNTRY.



LAST EDITION HOFELE HELD, TOO. Accused with Partner Allen of Sharing in the Green Line Forgeries. His and the Ex-President's Statements Do Not Tally. Inspector Byrnes Arraigns Hofele and Has Him Remanded Until To-Morrow.

Ferdinand W. Hofele, the queer partner of Railroad President Eben S. Allen, of the Forty-second Street and Grand Street Ferry Railroad Company, was arraigned to-day at the Tombs Court by Central Office detectives on a charge of being concerned in the extensive stock forgeries.

Inspector Byrnes asked that Hofele be remanded until to-morrow morning, declaring that this was necessary in order that the representatives of the banks and railroad companies could be present to show that money had been loaned to Hofele on the stock as collateral, and that the stock was fraudulent.

Hofele is something more than the mere dupe of a shrewd and crafty schemer. He has found out that a good many of Hofele's statements do not hang together, and he has been very careful to have had in all his statements a calculated rather than inspired belief in his story.

Hofele is charged with conspiring with another man to get the other thirty-nine fourths in all—three separate blocks, the loans on which he negotiated himself, obtaining about \$30,000 altogether.

This money, he says, all went into the business of Allen & Co., the terms of this partnership being that he should receive only one-fourth of the profits of the business, and that Allen should receive the other three-fourths.

Hofele was at one time a theatrical manager, and ran the Old Bowers Theatre before it was taken by Amberg, yet he tells the Inspector that he did not receive any of the dividends payable on the stock, and that was the reason why he never asked for any.

It is claimed that he is a very poor man, yet it has been discovered that he withdrew a few days ago a balance of \$9,500, which he had in the Fifth Avenue Bank, to make a payment of \$100 on some property he had recently bought.

In regard to the responsibility for interest on the loans obtained on the bogus stock, Hofele tells a very different story from Allen, and says that the other thirty-nine fourths he paid to the parents, but admits there was no bill of sale showing this.

Altogether his actions have so many discrepancies, that the Inspector feels that he has made no mistake in placing his man under arrest.

It appears that Allen and Hofele became acquainted while the latter was running the Bowers Theatre, and that Allen persuaded him at that time to give his wife a chance on the stage.

he securities to Hillman & Brandt, Wall Street brokers, to be sold for the purpose of paying back to the banks the loans and secured interest. No stock was sold by Hillman & Brandt, who settled the accounts with the different banks and gave Hofele's severa certified check for \$15,000.

On July 28 Hofele received a cablegram from Allen, who was on his way home from Europe with his wife, with the following: "Is everything all right?"

Hofele's friend advised him to cable back, "Send me some money at once," hoping in this way to get back some of the money which he had loaned Allen.

Hofele had replied differently, however, and he replied that everything was right.

Mrs. Allen visited her husband in the Tombs again this morning. He seems to have lost his air of bravado and is said to be completely broken down.

The police claim that their investigations show that it was Mrs. Allen's extravagance that led Allen to commit the fraudulent acts which have led to his downfall.

An Interesting Sketch of Grand Commander Pike, the Oldest Mason. In the SUNDAY WORLD.

DEAD AT THE DOOR. Aged Mrs. Hadler's Discovery of Her Suicide Husband.

Charles Hadler, a German chairmaker, sixty-three years of age, committed suicide in his rooms on the top floor of 160 Attorney Street early this morning.

Hadler lived with his wife, and occupied two small rooms. Fifteen years ago he had an attack of small-pox which left its mark in the shape of large abscesses, which broke out and left deep holes all over his body.

His brain was also affected, and he complained of pains in his head constantly.

GOT THERE AGAIN. "The Evening World's" Race with the News from Monmouth Park. Left Its Rival Behind in a Wild Gallop Past Eatontown. Exciting Events Attending the Pool-Room Boycott by the Track Owners.

The readers of THE EVENING WORLD were assured in the earlier editions yesterday that the sporting extra would contain a full and complete report of the races at Monmouth Park, notwithstanding the precautions taken to prevent news from leaving the track.

THE EVENING WORLD never makes rash promises. Its racing report last night contained the description of the last race, an unprecedented piece of news, which our rival and alleged sporting extra failed to furnish its readers.

The difficulties in the way of reporters at the track were even worse than on Tuesday. Extra precautions had been taken by the Monmouth Park officials.

When THE EVENING WORLD man arrived at the track it was learned that the Western Union Telegraph Company had abandoned the temporary station it had established at Oceanport depot, and that to send news it would be necessary to travel to Eatontown, the nearest regular station.

The main entrance to the track was strongly guarded. Two policemen stood ready to eject any one who dared transgress the rules that the race track officials had made.

Mr. Moran, a person with some sort of authority, stood at the gate also. THE EVENING WORLD man asked permission to go through the gate in order to get to Eatontown. They were roughly refused.

It was a long trip around to Eatontown road but the reporters started out. A carriage came out on the road and the trip made to Eatontown.

When the village was reached, it was learned that the telegraph station was a mile farther down.

It was finally reached, and it was found that Manager Casey had established a complete telegraph office.

The only difficulty now was to get to and from the track. A conveyance was looked for, but there was a sorry-looking lot of nags at the station.

POLITICALLY DEAD. Sheriff Flack to Be Expelled From Tammany Hall. Referee Meeks and Others Likely to Accompany Him. Nathaniel Jarvis, Jr., May Lose His Berth in the Courts, Too. Legal Proceedings to Be Begun by Mrs. Flack Next Monday.

If Sheriff James A. Flack was not politically dead before he may consider himself so to-day, since Chamberlain Richard Croker has spoken.

If there was a conspiracy in connection with the obtaining of Mrs. Flack's divorce every Tammany man connected with it will be expelled from the organization," said the man who had built up the Tammany Hall organization by his superior political tact.

I have known Flack for twenty years and consider him as a member of the organization, however, prove Mr. Flack to be a guilty man, we will put him out of Tammany. We cannot afford to screen evil doers, and you may rest assured that Mr. Flack's private relations have been known before he was chosen for County Clerk he could never have been nominated by Tammany Hall.

Referee Meeks will have to leave not only the organization but will lose his position in the County Clerk's office, if he is shown to have been in a conspiracy in this matter.

Clerk Jarvis is not a member of Tammany, as I secured his dismissal when his name was linked with disreputable proceedings some time ago.

He, too, will have to go if Tammany Hall can effect his removal.

No guilty man should escape in this matter, but I do not believe in acting on newspaper rumors. Let the truth come out, however, and no matter who is involved, be it Sheriff Flack, Judge Monell or the least of the members of the organization, he shall suffer.

I have seen Sheriff Flack. When the story was first published he said that everything was right, and he further developed in the case have come to light he has no satisfactory explanation to offer.

I do not know whether he has tendered his resignation as a member of the organization. If he has he has probably made it to the Chairman of the General Committee, Gen. John Cochrane.

It should not be chargeable for the shortcomings of one of its members, but I will not tolerate an upright, honorable man in any responsible position.

FOUND AT LAST. "The Evening World" Discovers Mrs. Brandon's Children. Their Father Had Put Them in the Holy Cross Academy. An Affecting Scene Between the Mother and Her Daughters. Brandon, Whose Real Name is Seely, Is in Lima, Ohio.

Two little girls were lost—Mabel and Marcella Brandon. Who they were and whence they came the personal which appeared from day to day did not say. Their mother was looking for them and gave a box address.

The continuous appearance of the advertisement indicated that the search was unsuccessful, and a letter was written to the mother saying that The Evening World, ever ready to lend a helping hand, would assist her.

The next day a bright little matron of thirty-three came to THE EVENING WORLD office. Her oldest two daughters, she said, had been taken by her husband from San Francisco to New York, and for several months she had not heard a word of them.

This was more than her mother's heart could stand, and leaving her baby in San Francisco, she came to New York with her brother, a dry-goods merchant of Australia, named T. J. Riley, bringing a four-year-old daughter with her.

The lady's name was Brandon and her story was told in THE EVENING WORLD a week ago. As a result of publicity thus given to it a lot of anonymous postal cards and letters were received at THE EVENING WORLD office.

One of the letters stated that the two little girls were probably at the Holy Cross Academy, on West Forty-second street, near Ninth avenue.

Another said that a man and two children answering to the description given of Brandon and the two little girls were accustomed to dine at a restaurant on Eighth avenue, near Thirty-ninth street.

The identity of the two localities made it not improbable that the persons referred to were those for whom a search was being made.

THE EVENING WORLD reporter accordingly started out yesterday morning with Mrs. Brandon and her brother to investigate.

They went first to Holy Cross Academy. The "Sister" at the Superior House is called among the Sisters of Charity, and ended the little parlor and the reporter said to her:

know that she would see her sister the next day. Mrs. Brandon, or Seely, fancies that there is a woman in the case. There is very little doubt that her husband deliberately deserted her and told the children that their mother was dead, that they might not ask questions about her or want to be taken to her.

Women were one of Seely's weaknesses. He was fond of their society, and his wife has been at least once in company with a delightful blond in San Francisco shortly before he left there. He put the children in the convent the day after he got here.

A lodger in the same house as the Brandon in San Francisco met Seely with this woman, and Seely took him aside and said to him:

This is a friend of mine from Australia. There's no need of saying anything about my being with her at home.

Mrs. Seely has not yet decided what measure to pursue with regard to her husband. She was quite overcome by the discoveries of yesterday.

The delight of finding her children was overpowered, and the pain her husband has been requested to send delegates. The accident advances for corresponding times last year, 79.90 decrease.

REV. TOMKINS IN A HOLE. HELD ON A CHARGE OF SWINDLING IN A REAL ESTATE TRANSACTION.

Rev. George Tomkins, an ex-pastor, was taken into Supreme Court, Chambers, to-day in custody of Deputy Sheriff McClellan, and is present at a motion to vacate an order for his arrest issued by Judge Ingraham.

The complainant, Julia P. Kennerly, of 236 Fifth Avenue, stated through counsel that the Rev. Tomkins had cheated him out of property to the value of \$25,000 by giving him a check in return for the Victoria Hotel on Ontario, on which he had no interest for years to come.

Tomkins was obtained as a minister by the celebrated Dr. Spurgeon, of London. Five years ago, and came to Canada, his counsel and the Rev. Tomkins, who is now in Canada and married here. He now asserts that his wife secured all his money and abandoned him upon discovery of intimacy with a colored woman.

LAST EDITION ANOTHER SUGGESTION! A Baseball Crank Wants the Post-Office Moved Back. So That There'll Be More Room About the Marvellous Baseball Bulletin.

If the Weather is Good the Second Indianapolis Game Will Be Played To-Day at 5 P. M.

THE RACING YACHTS. They Get Off Prettily in the Contest for the Golet Cup.

At 8 o'clock, the hour when the entries for the Golet Cup to be sailed for by yachts of the New York Yacht Club were to close, the clouds were gathering rapidly, and at 10 o'clock there was a bit of rain.

The harbor never looked prettier, for though there is not the excitement over the race which has marked previous years and consequently there are no large excursion parties, yet the cottagers turned out in force and hired every conceivable craft to take them outside, and appeared entirely willing to brave the chances of a severe attack of sea-sickness, which will in this weather follow the launch.

The flag-ship Electra went outside early this morning to take a glance at things in general and the heavy sea, in particular; and upon returning it was the earnest opinion of the Regatta Committee that the race would unquestionably be sailed in the time limit, eight hours—and possibly in three-fourths that time.

At 10.20, the time set for the start, there was more than a whiff of breeze from the southwest and that insured the Block Island course for the race.

The sight as the yachts, steamboats and catboats rounded Fort Adams, lound outside, was an exceedingly pretty one; the hills of Jamaica town, the ramparts of the old military post and the sloping walls of the millionaires' residences on Castle Hill, all crowded with sight-seers.

There were literally thousands at these points, and the electric light race-track could hardly show a longer line of teams, for private and public stables had literally been emptied.

The number of the entered yachts had already arrived outside and had taken up their positions for an advantageous start.

At 10.45, the signal of guns outside, the entries were as follows:

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