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WORLD "WANTS" ARE A BULWARK AGAINST THE INROADS OF ADVERSITY.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

IVES'S GRAB.

Testimony To-Day as to the $250,000 He Raised on C. H. & D.

Kuhn, Loeb & Co. Advanced It on Those Illegal Certificates.

Broker McGowan Another Witness Against the Young Napoleon.

Sixth Day of the Celebrated Case Before Recorder Smyth.

Was it the irony of fate? Or was it the accidental regulation of the fitness of things that brought Henry S. Ives, banker and attempted railroad magnate, to trial before a jury that has a Socialist for foreman?

George Block, the keen, sharp-eyed foreman of the jury which is listening to the story of Ives's victims, his tools, and those who, though in his pay, were only permitted to see the silvery lining to the cloud that was hovering over his office, is and has been for years a student of political and social economy from the standpoint of the Socialist.

A pocketbook-maker by trade, inured to the hardships of the life of a man born with his hands only wherewith to make his way in the world, but with an active, untiring brain, Block began early to search for a remedy for the inequalities of life.

He became Socialistic reporter on the *Volks Zeitung*, and was a prominent figure in gatherings of Socialistic circles. He was a fluent speaker, and a shrewd debater.

After a time he championed the labor element as editor of the *Bakers' Zeitung*, and he was returned by the summons-server of the Commissioner of Juror's office as an editor.

But the venture did not prosper, and for some months George Block has earned a livelihood as collector for a brewing house.

It is a matter for speculation just what effect the evidence has had upon the quick comprehension of Foreman Block, who sits with attentive ears and responsive face during the giving of testimony, now and then asking a pointed and pertinent question which scatters dismay among the defendant's counsel, for by the tendency of the questions put by jurors the trained pleader is often enabled to forecast the verdict.

IVES IN ILL HUMOR.

Master Ives's cab dropped him at the brown-stone Court-House at 10.30 this morning, as usual, but he was in no mood for pleasantry with the reportorial workers in the ante-room. He sat down at his table moodily and waited for the arrival of his counsel with his careworn face in his long, thin, white hand.

Yet his face was cheerful in comparison with those of his counsel.

AND FULLERTON TROUBLED.

Ex-Judge Fullerton's massive face was unmistakably troubled, and the mask of Charles Brooke was not strong enough to hide his perturbation.

The faithful old secretary, Frederick H. Short, and the pliable tool of Master Ives, Edward Wilson Woodruff, had come and gone. They had told a story of the operations of Master Ives in the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton properties clearly showing, if corroborated, that the middle-aged boy railroad wrecker had concocted and carried out the most stupendous piece of rascality that ever astonished the world, and his best endeavors as a cross-examiner had failed to break down or weaken the force of the testimony of either.

BROKER M'GOWAN CALLED.

Henry D. McGowan, of the brokerage firm of Himers & McGowan, of 38 Wall street, was the first witness called to-day in the corroboration of the intricate stories of Short and Woodruff.

ABOUT THAT $250,000 LOAN.

Mr. McGowan is a testy man past middle age, with a round, bald head, a short, gray beard and a resemblance to Presiding Judge Van Brunt, of the Supreme Court, and Assistant District-Attorney Parker questioned him with a view to showing that Master Ives had borrowed from Kuhn, Loeb & Co., through him, June 22, 1886, £52,000 sterling and put up C., H. and D. stock as collateral security for the loan.

BROOKE SUPPRESSED AGAIN.

Mr. Brooke objected to the line of questions, and after being suppressed by Recorder Smyth gnawed the fire of discontent while Mr. Parker stated what he would prove by the witness and its effect on the case at issue.

Master Ives, not having his own way, wrinkled up his white brow in disapproval and muttered something through his thin, blue lips.

HIS SPOIL THE COLLATERAL.

"The security offered by Ives," said Mr. McGowan, "was 2,500 shares of C., H. and D. common stock."

The scowl-pucks on Mr. Brooke's temples worked up in a fashion peculiar to the doughty lawyer at times, and Master Ives promptly overruled by the Recorder, who added testily: "Now go on with your testimony."

STILL ANOTHER LOAN.

The story of this transaction, showing when and for what 2,500 of the 6,000 shares of fraudulently issued stock was used by Master Ives, having been concluded Mr. Parker asked about another loan effected by Master Ives of Drexel, Morgan & Co. a little later in 1886, and after the usual objection, argument, ruling and exception, Mr. McGowan was permitted to state that on Nov. 5, 1886, Ives put up another 2,500 shares of C., H. & D. as collateral for another £52,000 loan which his firm negotiated with Drexel, Morgan & Co., and he witness was turned over to the tender mercies of Cross-Examiner Brooke.

GETTY-BOB-EXAMINED.

Mr. Brooke may have taken a few lessons from his venerable colleague, ex-Judge Fullerton, over night, for he began with the witness in a soft, gentle, insinuating way and was on excellent terms with him in a very few minutes.

Counsel for Mr. McGowan, having heretofore testified with evident reluctance, now responded promptly.

MANY TRANSACTIONS WITH IVES.

Oh, yes, he had had many transactions with Master Ives, and he admitted that he was a witness against Henry S. Ives on his trial at Cincinnati. He remembered that Master Ives was acquitted on that trial, and recalled that Russell Sage had asked him to go there to testify in the case.

RACELAND'S DEFEAT.

Millionaire Belmont Blames Jockey Garrison for It.

A Rumor that He Has Discharged the "Snapper."

Trainer Rowe Also Objects to Garrison in the Stables.

Sporting men in and about the city this morning are eagerly discussing the details of a little incident which occurred at the Brooklyn Jockey Club track yesterday, just after the Oriental Handicap was run.

The thousands who journeyed to the Gravesend track yesterday made August Belmont's gelding, Raceland, a hot favorite.

The gelding was in superb form, and this, coupled with the knowledge that Raceland fairly revelled in the mud, was sufficient to make bettors think they had a cinch.

The race was run and won by Dwyer Brothers' Kingston, the second choice. The finish was one of the grandest ever seen on a race track, the first four horses finishing only heads apart.

Raceland romped in at the finish in an easy gallop in ninth place.

Garrison rode him. He dismounted and dressed and then sauntered out into the paddock.

He had no sooner left his dressing-room than Mr. August Belmont, his employer, came towards him.

There was fire in the millionaire's eyes, and Garrison instinctively began to make an excuse for the horse not winning.

As a rule, Mr. Belmont is cool and collected. But at this time he was furious at his pet gelding's defeat, and in language more forcible than elegant, he informed Garrison that his riding was of very poor character.

"Now boss," Garrison is said to have pleaded, "let me explain."

"Don't talk to me," shouted the irate millionaire. "Your stupidity and reckless riding lost the Futurity race for me, and I don't propose to stand your work any longer."

"But, Mr. Belmont——"

"No explanations are necessary," retorted his employer. "Your work doesn't suit me and that's all there is about it. Just remember that you are not the only jockey in the world."

Jimmy Rowe, the trainer for Mr. Belmont, put in his oar at this juncture, it is said, and declared that the stable was not large enough to hold him and Garrison.

He said that the horse was in first-class condition, and fit to win in any company, and that Garrison was responsible for losing the race.

Garrison was rather abashed at the lecture he received from Mr. Belmont, and hurriedly left the track after the race.

Raceland was backed heavily to win. Her opening price was 2½ to 1, and it was pounded down to 8 to 5.

The gelding got off eighth in the start, run up to fifth place in the back-stretch, and then fell back to ninth place, finishing there.

It was rumored that Mr. Belmont had discharged Garrison.

Neither jockey nor employer could be found this morning.

Raceland won the Suburban this spring. Mr. Belmont paid $20,000 for him as a two-year-old.

Garrison receives the largest salary of any jockey now riding. He is well off and lives at 30 Eighth avenue, Brooklyn, a new house which he has just bought and is furnishing.

BOTH WERE BADLY BURNED.

DANIEL M'HUGH'S HEROIC EFFORTS TO SAVE HIS WIFE'S LIFE.

Daniel McHugh, a packer, living at 427 East Eighty-third street, and his wife, Mary, were getting ready for the day's work this morning, when a kerosene lamp exploded in Mrs. McHugh's hand.

The oil was scattered over her, setting fire to her clothes and burning her face, neck and hands.

Her life was in imminent peril when her husband sprang to her relief and, throwing blankets and clothes around her, smothered the flames.

In doing it he was badly burned about the hands, but kept right on until the last spark was extinguished.

Husband and wife were taken to the Presbyterian Hospital by the police.

FLAMES ON THE HONDO.

COFFEE AND SPICES CAUGHT FIRE IN HER HOLD THIS MORNING.

Early this morning fire broke out in the hold of the steamer Hondo at the Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn, lighting up the river side and drawing many curious people from their beds.

The flames burned fiercely, fanned by a considerable wind. They were not extinguished before the cargo of coffee and spices had been damaged to the extent of fully $10,000.

The vessel is owned by Williams & Rankine, of 17 and 19 Whitehall street, this city, and is not seriously damaged.

A fireman named Russell was badly injured during the fire and was removed to St. Peter's Hospital. It is also said that a captain of one of the many steam tugs that flocked about the vessel was injured.

The Hondo was one of the ships that recently arrived in port with a yellow-fever patient on board.

SET ON FIRE BY ELECTRICITY.

What Might Have Been a Serious Conflagration Averted in Time.

The covering got worn off an Edison electric light wire in an office in the third floor of 58 William street at 4 o'clock this morning. The electric current set fire to the window casing.

A little blaze flamed up and gradually spread until the office carpet and a table were on fire.

Fortunately, Janitor Woods discovered the fire and extinguished it with a bucket of water. The damage was very slight.

But for the fortunate discovery of the fire it might have caused a great conflagration in a neighborhood of valuable buildings and crowded streets.

Tony Hart Again in an Asylum.

Tony Hart, the well-known comedian, is again in the Massachusetts State Insane Asylum, and his condition is now deemed hopeless. Fears that he might never again be able to return to the stage are supposed to have brought on a relapse.

STAMP COLLECTORS are reaping a harvest from the genuine foreign postage stamp now being packed in DUKE'S BEST CIGARETTES. ***

HER RIPE OLD AGE.

Mrs. Stillwaggon Celebrating Her 104th Birthday.

She Is Hale and Hearty Despite Her Many Years.

Three Surviving Children Are Left to Comfort Her.

Mrs. Rachel Stillwaggon is to-day celebrating her one hundred and fourth birthday with her three surviving children, at her little cottage in Flushing, L. I.

The combined ages of Mrs. Stillwaggon's children is nearly two hundred years, and she

MRS. RACHEL STILLWAGGON.

is herself the oldest person on Long Island, if not in the State, and is hearty and well preserved.

She is small of stature, has kindly gray eyes which have served her faithfully until within a few years, but now require the aid of a pair of gold bound spectacles. Her hearing is only slightly impaired, and her memory is excellent and very clear.

Mrs. Stillwaggon was the child of Stephen and Hannah Acker, and was born at historic Tarrytown, Sept. 18, 1785, and she has lived to see her native land advance from the condition of an untravelled wilderness to the position of the greatest under the sun.

When she was twelve years old her parents moved to the then little city of New York, and she lived for many years in a house in Stone street, which was then a popular residence street.

Within Mrs. Stillwaggon's memory the whipping-post was in active operation in this city, and there was a debtors' prison in City Hall Park. She remembers the old "Bridewell" in Broadway and the various changes of location of the Post-Office.

She relates, with all the sensitiveness of fresh recollections, how, when she was twenty-three years old, she went with some young friends over to Wallabout to see the "bone procession."

They took thirteen coffins and ninety-seven hogsheads full of bones away from Wallabout on May 26, 1808. They were the bones of American rebels who had died on British prison ships, and they were taken to a vault prepared for them in Jackson street.

This was necessitated by the cession of the Wallabout cemetery lands to the Government for the Navy-Yard.

On St. Valentine's Day, 1811, Rachel Acker was married to David Stillwaggon, a prosperous carpenter. They had seven children, four of whom are dead these many years.

Catherine, now Mrs. Thomas W. Willets; Cornelia, who never married, and George A. Stillwaggon, still live to comfort their venerable mother.

George, her "baby," lives in an adjoining cottage to that of his mother and is a gray-haired man of sixty-four years, the father of three children, one of whom exhibited a crayon portrait of her aged grandmother at the Commencement of the Art Class of St. Joseph's Academy, in Flushing.

Mrs. Willets has a son in Denver, Col., who has a daughter married and with a baby girl who is of the fifth generation.

This venerable great-great-grandmother still retains her hold upon the enjoyments of life. She raises flowers in the front dooryard of her cottage at Union and Monroe streets, loves poetry and music, and enjoys a joke with infinite zest. She says she always liked the violin, but it could never make her a dancer.

She gets about with a cane of late years, her left side being "a little numb" she says, and her left knee a little lame. On her one hundred and second birthday Mrs. Stillwaggon made a cake for a church fair, and to-day she looks a quarter of a century younger than she really is. She has been a widow for sixty-three years, and still enjoys a small income, but ample for her wants, from investments in Chemical Bank stock made in 1826, after her husband's death, by the advice of Commodore Vanderbilt, who was an intimate friend of her husband and herself.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Tied or postponed.	To play.	Per cent.
New York	111	71	40	11	29	.640
Boston	113	72	41	11	27	.637
Philadelphia	113	60	53	11	27	.531
Chicago	118	59	59	6	22	.500
Cleveland	116	55	61	8	24	.474
Indianapolis	118	52	67	5	21	.437
Pittsburg	116	49	67	8	24	.422
Washington	108	39	69	10	32	.361

American Association.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Tied or postponed.	To play.	Per cent.
Brooklyn	118	81	37	4	22	.686
St. Louis	116	73	43	5	24	.629
Baltimore	114	65	49	6	26	.570
Athletic	113	64	49	6	27	.566
Cincinnati	120	63	57	3	30	.525
Kansas City	117	49	68	8	28	.419
Columbus	122	51	71	2	18	.418
Louisville	120	24	96	2	22	.200

A Year Ago To-Day.

LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent	AMER. ASSOCIATION.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New York	71	41	.634	St. Louis	76	34	.691
Chicago	75	39	.570	Athletic	70	40	.636
Detroit	61	30	.550	Brooklyn	70	40	.636
Boston	59	54	.518	Cincinnati	62	48	.564
Philadelphia	55	55	.500	Baltimore	46	67	.407
Pittsburg	54	57	.486	Cleveland	44	64	.407
Indianapolis	44	71	.383	Louisville	40	73	.354
Washington	40	71	.360	Kansas City	37	73	.336

Baseball To-Day.

THE LEAGUE.

New York at Washington (probably two games).
Philadelphia at Boston.
Indianapolis at Chicago.
Cleveland at Pittsburg.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

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

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Lowell at Newark.

"SHE WILL TURN UP ALL RIGHT."

Mr. F. W. Wagner's Prediction Concerning His Missing Daughter.

DETAILS OF HER DISAPPEARANCE.

The School-Teacher's Absence Said to Be Accounted For by Her Father on the Theory that She May Have Got Heavily in Debt and Departed to Avoid Her Creditors—A Dunning Visitor.

The mystery surrounding the sudden disappearance of Miss Virginia M. Wagner, the young school teacher who left her lodging-house, No. 325 Clifton street, at daybreak on July 3, is somewhat dispelled by the statement of the girl's father, the revelation as to her conduct as made by Mrs. S. M. Sanford, from whose house she disappeared.

Miss Wagner came to this city a little over two years ago and became a teacher of one of the primary classes of Public School No. 45, of which William Jelliffe is Principal. She resided with Mrs. Ackerman, at No. 181 Skillman street, up to the latter part of last April, when she left her house and took lodgings with Mrs. S. M. Sanford, of No. 325 Clifton street, and she boarded at Mrs. Swayne's, No. 474 Classon avenue. The rest of the story is best told in the language of Mrs. Sanford. She said:

"Miss Wagner came to lodge with me during the last week of April and she remained with me until July 2, a little over two months. She rented the second floor of my house, for which she paid me $15 a month.

"I thought this pretty high for a young school-teacher, and I asked her why she didn't get some other school-teacher, a friend of hers, to come and live with her. She said that she preferred to live alone and that she wanted plenty of room because she was fond of music and wanted to have plenty of room to practice in.

"She hired the floor, and she used to practice every morning at 6 o'clock and play for a few hours. She had her meals at Mrs. Swayne's, No. 474 Classon avenue. Everything went on smoothly until the night of July 2. That evening Miss Wagner went to Mrs. Swayne's for her supper, and I did not hear her come back again or ever see her again. The next morning my son said that he heard her go out of the house at about 5 o'clock in the morning.

"I did not pay much attention to her absence for a few days because I thought that she was staying at Mrs. Swayne's. But I went around there about three days after and Mrs. Swayne told me that the girl was not there, but had left there the night of July 2 at about 9 o'clock. It was raining very hard that evening and Miss Wagner wore Mrs. Swayne's waterproof cloak.

"As soon as Mrs. Swayne told me this I came home and made a thorough examination of Miss Wagner's apartments assisted by Mrs. Swayne. We found the dress that she had worn to Mrs. Swayne's that night hung up, which proved that she had come home.

"We also found that all of her dresses were left behind, with the exception of a red cloak which she had worn during the Winter. I thought she had left all her shoes and stockings also, but Mrs. Swayne said that on the night she left Miss Wagner had on a pair of new slippers and stockings which she must have worn. She also had on her night-clothes when she left and a waterproof. As to her undergarments we are not sure of, but she did take her hat with her.

"As soon as we were sure that the girl had disappeared we telegraphed the fact to her father, F. W. Wagner, of No. 240 Van Houten street, Paterson, N. J., and he immediately came on to Brooklyn. We acquainted him with all the particulars of the case, but he didn't seem to be worried at all. He said: 'I guess my daughter is all right. I think the trouble is that she got head over heels into debt and fled to avoid payment. She has developed a disposition of this kind before, so I am not at all surprised, because it is just like her. She will turn up all right, you will see. She had a library of books which she must have left some place, probably in somebody's care, and she has probably gone to stay with that person until the affair blows over.'"

From Mrs. Sanford it was learned that the girl was getting $55 a month for teaching, and out of that she was paying $15 a month rental, $5 a month for a piano, paying for music lessons from Prof. R. Banchlen, of No. 686 Leonard street, and for her meals at Mrs. Swayne's, besides clothes and many other things.

Mrs. Sanford's daughter stated that a man named E. D. Aden, from New York, had called one day shortly before her disappearance to collect a bill. Miss Sanford says that she distinctly heard Miss Wagner tell the man that she would send the money to him later.

Besides this, it was said that Miss Wagner owed Miss Ackerman for a month's board, and a sewing-machine company of Brooklyn.

She has had experience in runaways before, because at the age of fifteen she ran away from home because she couldn't get along with her aunt, who kept house for her father. He says that his daughter can perform anything she tries to, and will never be in want of anything for lack of ability to work.

The police records of the time when Miss Wagner disappeared do not reveal any accident to any woman of her description.

CORK HELMETS BANISHED.

Policemen Must Supply Themselves with Felt Hats This Winter.

The order issued by the Police Commissioners that the felt helmet for patrolmen was again to be used and the cork head piece to be banished, has caused a little grumbling among some of the bluecoats who carefully preserved their last year's cork helmets in order to avoid a repurchase.

This action of the Commissioners was due to numerous complaints by the policemen, who said that when the cork headgear became moistened by rain, it oppressed the wearer to such an extent as to create headaches.

The Commissioners tested the helmets and found the weight to vary from four to nine ounces when wet.

About 1,300 members of the force have cork helmets. The new felt ones will cost $2.35 each.

BOGUS $1,000 BONDS.

Secretary Ely, of the Stock Exchange, Has One of Them on Exhibition.

Secretary Ely, of the Stock Exchange, has in his possession a bogus $1,000 bond of the Wheeling and Cincinnati Mineral Railway Company.

The bond was presented for transfer yesterday at the Central Trust Company by a stranger. The official to whom it was handed at once discovered its fictitious character. It was probably one of the 1,020 bonds under the first mortgage of the Company, created in 1882. Only 50 were issued, and they were paid off and the mortgage cancelled.

The bogus bond bears fictitious signatures that were clumsily forged.

Crushed by Plate Glass.

Joseph Plainfield, who was employed as porter in the plate-glass warerooms of Holbrook Bros., corner of Beekman and Cliff street, died in Chambers Street Hospital this morning from injuries received last night when a case of glass fell upon him. The deceased resided at 14 Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn.

Stock Exchange Members Dead.

The deaths of C. A. James, of the firm of Spencer, Trask & Co., and of C. N. Browne, another well-known member, were announced on the Stock Exchange to-day.

OTHERS ARRESTED.

Stirring Events at Merchantville Over Annie Leconey's Murder.

Chalkley Leconey Starts From Waverly Under Escort.

Quarrels Between the Farmer and His Niece Since She Became an Heiress.

A despatch from Waverly, O., this morning states that Chalkley Leconey, the farmer suspected of murdering his niece, Annie E. Leconey, at Merchantville, N. J., started East to-day in custody of Marshal Donovan, who arrested him.

Deputy Sheriff West, of Camden, has gone to Harrisburg, where he will meet the Mar-

CHALKLEY LECONEY.

shal and his prisoner and escort them to Camden.

The party is expected to arrive at Merchantville to-morrow or Friday morning.

Although there are many people who are firmly convinced that the erstwhile respected farmer is entirely innocent of the grave crime charged against him, the legal authorities who have the case in hand seem just as sure that he is guilty either as principal or accessory.

Assistant Prosecutor Ridgway says he is at a loss to know what motive could induce any one to murder Annie Leconey.

Various theories have been advanced, but the right one has not even been conjectured yet outside of the prosecutor's office.

Leconey's friends, and they are numerous, make light of the finding of the blood-stained clothing, which has been considered the most serious evidence against him.

A prominent politician of Camden County said to the reporter:

"Why, those were old clothes that had been thrown aside and were used after the tragedy to mop up the gore from the floor. Leconey can prove that easily enough."

Leconey says nearly the same thing in his prison cell out in Ohio.

"The clothes were thrown in an outhouse after wiping up the blood," he declares.

They were not found in an outhouse, however, but in a satchel in a trunk in a closet of his house.

James Leconey, father of the murdered girl, will accompany his brother East. He is positive of Chalkley's innocence.

During his imprisonment Chalkley has been cheerful and only anxious to return to New Jersey.

"If dear Annie could only speak she would speedily proclaim my innocence," he remarked to Marshal Donovan.

It was a sale assertion to make as Annie will never speak again in this world.

More arrests have been made in connection with the case.

Detectives Gallagher and Warner took into custody William Lavery, his son James, Miss Nancy Roberts and Miss Dickson, all of whom live outside of Merchantville in the vicinity of Leconey's farm-house where the murder was committed.

Public Prosecutor Jenkins took statements from each of them and allowed them to go on their own recognizance.

He would not say whether their information was important or not.

Leconey's assertion that his arrest is due to a personal enmity existing between them was indignantly denied by Mr. Jenkins.

"I am not hostile to Leconey. I did not order his arrest until the facts warranted it. The suit at law he refers to is and has been a long time out of my hands and in the Supreme Court. I am acting now under a professional obligation to find the murderer of Annie Leconey. Nothing more."

He also hinted that the evidence taken from the four witnesses would go to show that Annie was murdered before her uncle or Murray left the house on the fatal Monday morning.

Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Ridgway are extremely anxious to find the nearest woman friend that Annie Leconey had.

They think that if they could find a confidante of hers they would be able to elicit some important information regarding several violent quarrels which, it is said, occurred between Leconey and his niece since the death of Richard Leconey a few months ago.

Late last night Detective Gallagher hurried into the Camden County Jail with a mud-stained valise in one hand, and the rumor went forth that he had found the money, a blood-stained hat and other important evidence buried in Leconey's grounds.

It is known that he and Detective Warner have been digging all over the farm.

Many rumors are floating about Camden to-day.

The Coroner's inquest will be resumed on Sept. 26, when all the evidence against Leconey will have to be produced if it is not made known before.

"BEFORE NO. 12, OR BUST."

Engineer McGregor's Words as He Started a Fatal Wildcat Run.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 18.—Engineer J. F. McGregor left Canandaigua for Rochester on the Central last night, with twelve freight cars, on wildcat time.

As he left he said to his fireman: "I'll make East Rochester before No. 12 or bust."

At Brighton he found the main line semaphore against him and whistled for down brakes; but he was too late, and his train dashed on to a dead track and into two freight cars, knocking them eighty feet into a ditch and telescoping the engine.

Fireman Van Ever jumped and escaped, but McGregor was missing after the crash.

Early this morning his body was found under the engine, horribly mangled.

AT CENTRAL PARK.

Some Time Spent There To-Day by the World's Fair Committee.

Bloomingdale, Morningside and Riverside Parks Visited.

P. T. Barnum's Idea About the Big Exposition and Proposed Sites.

Another jaunt is being taken by the World's Fair Committee on Site to-day.

The ostensible object is to view the Bloomingdale property and Morningside and Riverside parks with relation to their availability for a site, and from there proceed to that suggested at Port Morris.

The fact, however, that the party took carriages at the Fifty-ninth street entrance of Central Park and rode the entire length fo the great pleasure ground has led to the belief that the clamor which has been raised in some quarters for the use of a portion of the Park for Fair purposes has resulted in causing the Committee to consider the advisability of such action and to look over the Park and lands adjoining with that object in view.

Yesterday's visits of the Committee were to the Inwood, Claremont Park and Cedar Park sites.

A meeting of the Committee will be held in the Governor's Room at 1.30 P. M. Friday, when it is quite probable that the site will be finally determined on.

Mayor Grant's request for assistance and co-operation on the part of Governors of other States, Mayors of other cities and members of Congress brought many answers by to-day's mail.

Mayor Walter Clifford, of New Bedford, Mass., assures Mayor Grant of his desire to assist the projected Fair at New York in every way possible.

J. D. Beegle, President of the borough of Asbury Park, N. J., writes: "The sentiment here is unanimous in favor of New York City."

"Norwalk to a man is in favor of New York as the only place suitable and great enough to do justice to such an occasion," is the sentiment expressed by Warden C. B. Coolidge, of the Court of Burgesses, of Norwalk, Conn.

Mayor Mack, of Lawrence, Mass., refers the request to the Board of Trade of his city.

Mayor Blaze, of Canton, O., writes to say that he is heartily in favor of New York, and favors Central Park as the site.

Mayor Bole, of Corry, Pa., writes that the citizens of that place will do what they can to assist New York City.

Gov. Fitz Hugh Lee, of Virginia, writes that he is sure "the State in the American Union which was first settled after the discovery of America will contribute in every way it can to make the celebration worthy of the industrial progress of the world."

"I hope New York will be the city selected," writes Mayor Du Bois, of Bridgeton, N. J.

"I shall be ready at all times to assist this great enterprise," writes United State Senator McPherson, of New Jersey.

Congressman Thomas F. Magner, of Brooklyn, replies: "I am heartily in favor of the proposed celebration, and only await your commands as to the manner in which you would have me aid the scheme."

THEIR BEDROOM ON FIRE.

BEDRIDDEN MRS. JACOBS DRAGGED OUT ALMOST DEAD FROM FRIGHT.

The family of Louis Jacobs, a tailor, at 54 Ludlow street, were awakened at 3 o'clock this morning to find the wooden mantel in their room ablaze and the fire spreading.

The daughter, Mary, was just in time to rouse the rest of the family. Her mother is bedridden and could not be gotten out of the burning room. When she was finally dragged into the hall she was almost paralyzed by fright.

The tenants in the house put out the fire by their combined efforts after the tailor's family had been placed in safe quarters.

A DEATH-BLOW IN THE RING.

Parties to that Murderous Prize-Fight in St. Louis to Be Prosecuted.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 18.—The principals in the brutal slugging affair of Monday night, which resulted in the death yesterday of eighteen-year-old Thomas Jackson, will be vigorously prosecuted for manslaughter.

The affair has aroused the utmost indignation in the city, and public sentiment is so strong that probably no one concerned in the fight, or the arrangements for it, will escape punishment.

The fight at no time rose to the level of a scientific ring exhibition.

It was give and take from the start.

Ed Ahearn was Jackson's opponent, and the fight occurred in Daly Brothers' saloon. It was ostensibly for a small purse, but ill-feeling between the two men made the match a bitter one. Both fighters were fearfully punished, Jackson's countenance being unrecognizable after death.

Ahearn struck several foul blows below the belt which had the effect of weakening his opponent, and he finally drove Jackson's head against a post, while Jackson was bent over, causing, undoubtedly, the injury which led to the boy's death.

Ahearn is a strong, stockily built fellow and had fought to a draw with Siddons, who afterwards did likewise with Tommy Warren.

Jackson had won the amateur light-weight championship at the Missouri Gymnasium. He had fought several times unknown to his people under the name of Jack King.

HIS BUNDLE LOOKED SUSPICIOUS.

And Mr. Durand Made It More so by Avoiding a Policeman.

Henry Charles Durand, a commercial traveller, living in Mount Vernon, arrived from Elizabeth, N. J., at 4 o'clock this morning, where he had been drumming up trade for his brother-in-law and employer, John Davis, a lace merchant, at 569 Broadway.

He was walking up the Bowery when he espied Police man George Beiler, of the Mulberry street police, and thinking that his appearance might seem suspicious, carrying a bundle at that hour of the morning, he turned and walked the other way.

The policeman at once overhauled him, and as Durand refused to give him any satisfaction he arrested him.

Durand told his story to the Sergeant, but as Mr. Davis also lives in Mount Vernon he could not be summoned to identify him.

Mr. Durand suddenly remembered that a daughter of his employer, Miss Clara Davis, an artist, boarded at 56 East Eleventh street. She was sent for at that hour and readily identified Durand, who was released.

Found Dead in His Chair.

Julius Koch, sixty-five years of age, of 239 East Twenty-fourth street, was found dead sitting on a chair in his room this morning. He was a widower, his second wife having died a few months ago.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

FLACK TESTIFIES.

The Sheriff a Witness Before the Grand Jury To-Day.

His Son Will His Companion During the Ordeal.

Belief that Indictments Are on the Point of Being Brought In.

Sheriff Flack and his son arrived at the top floor of the Court of Sessions building at 11.10, appearing for the first time in his case.

People who knew the portly Sheriff looked at him and said to each other: "He's got pretty thin, hasn't he?"

The dark-clothed figure of Flack and the taller one of his son, Will, disappeared in the waiting room for witnesses before the Grand Jury.

The crowd that gathered in the Grand Jury room and in the corridors were damp and restive. The Sheriff's appearance was the great event of the day.

Miss Cannon's testimony was looked for with interest. She is the sister of Mrs. Smith, at whose house the Sheriff used to visit Mrs. Raymond.

She and Mrs. Smith are the chief witnesses.

At 12 o'clock the First Assistant Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, Kaiser, came out of the jury room.

It was whispered that indictments were on the point of being brought in.

MRS. KENNY'S AWFUL DEATH.

SCENE AT THE HOUSE IN CHERRY STREET WHERE SHE LAY SELF-ENTOMBED.

The charred remains of pretty Mary Kenny, the wife of handsome young Jimmy Kenny, the Seventh Ward policeman, which were found yesterday afternoon stuck fast in the chimney of her house, at 173 Cherry street, will be buried to-morrow.

The unfortunate woman was only twenty-eight years of age. Her funeral will take place from the house in Cherry street, where she lived with her sister, who is half crazed with grief over Mary's dreadful fate.

When handsome, light-hearted Jimmy Kenny died last May his wife Mary simply lost her mind through pining for her husband.

She was subject to two special illusions—one that she must patrol Jimmy's beat, which she would frequently do, and the other that she owed $5,000, for whose non-payment she would be arrested.

It was in this fear probably that a week ago she fled to the roof and let herself down the chimney. High and low her sister sought her, but never dreamed of peering into the depths of the chimney.

It was only when an attempt to build a fire showed that the chimney would not draw that Landlord Cunningham told Philip McAlister to clean it out, and it was discovered that the obstacle was the lifeless body of Mary Kenny.

She may have died of starvation and weakness, or in her struggles may have been choked by the falling soot. It is a sad story. She was not a yard away from the sister who was so wildly searching her.

All Cherry street and many visitors from elsewhere were at the house this morning.

FIRE DESTROYING A TOWN.

SEAFORD, IN THE LOWER PART OF DELAWARE, IS IN FLAMES.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 18.—A special received here this morning says that Seaford, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, in the lower part of the State, is on fire and will probably be totally destroyed.

Engines have been sent from here.

The Town Hall, Masonic Hall, Odd Fellows' Hall, ten stores and several dwellings have already been burned.

BALCH STALLION RACE POSTPONED.

The Kings of the Turf Will Contend for the $10,000 Purse To-Morrow.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Sept. 18.—The Balch $10,000 stallion race, which was to have taken place at Beacon Park to-day, has been postponed until 1.30 o'clock Thursday, on account of the sloppy condition of the track.

Of the thirteen stallions entered only five have put in an appearance, and the race will be a hot contest between these kings of the turf, and if the track is in any kind of fair condition record breaking may be looked for.

The probable starters are Alcryon, Nelson, Junemont, Pilot Knox and Grambry. Budd Doble will hold the reins over Nelson, who is the favorite with the betting men, while Richard-on will pilot Alcryon and Jim Golden will be behind Junemont. The others will have their regular drivers.

A PLUNDERER IN MONTANA.

Ex-Territorial Secretary Webb Accused of Extensive Peculations.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HELENA, Mon., Sept. 18.—The sensation of the hour in Helena is the arrest of Henry B. Webb, Secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee, and Territorial Secretary of Montana under Cleveland's Administration, for embezzlement of funds while in the latter office.

He is charged with having stolen public money in all kinds of sums from $5 up to $2,000.

The major part of his peculations were managed by charging the Government for goods and services which the Government never received.

Webb was released on $5,000 bonds, Samuel Hauser and A. J. Steele acting as sureties. His examination will be held Oct. 4.

Chase After a Jack Tar's Foes.

Charles White and Richard Summers, of 41 Bowery, were held in Essex Market Court this morning for robbing a sailor near East Broadway and Catharine street.

Policeman Gorman, of the Madison street station, arrested them, but was unable to find the sailor when he returned after chasing the robbers. Three eye-witnesses swore to the robbery.