A DAY AND NIGHT
IN AN AMBULANCE,
BY NELL NELSON.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

The Evening World.

WORLD DETECTIVE
PASSES A MONTH IN THE
LYON MOUNTAIN MINES
Read His Thrilling Story
IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

A PARK RUNAWAY!
HOW A WORLD REPORTER TESTED THE CENTRAL PARK POLICE.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

A SUNDAY WORLD DETECTIVE
Reports upon the Hardships and Gross Injustice to Which He Has Been Subjected During a Month in
LYON MOUNTAIN MINES.
A State of Affairs Revealed That Disgraces the Empire State. The Remedy: Pass That Weekly Payment Bill.
NEW YORK'S SIBERIA AS SHOWN BY FACTS AND FIGURES.

A DAY AND NIGHT
IN AN
AMBULANCE,
BY NELL NELSON.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

ORDER YOUR SUNDAY WORLD TO-DAY AND VOTE FOR THAT $10,000 POLICY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE FAMILY OF YOUR FAVORITE POLICE OFFICER.

LAST EDITION

G.W.'S NATAL DAY

The 158th Anniversary of Our First President's Birth.

Celebrations in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey.

Parades, Outdoor Athletics and Indoor Entertainments.

No more beautiful weather on Washington's Birthday was ever recorded in this city. The mid-Winter holiday comes with the bluest of skies and air which is a delight to the lungs of all.

In accordance with time-honored custom, the celebration of Washington's Birthday was begun in Gotham this morning by the hoisting of the Stars and Stripes at sunrise over the old fort in Central Park by Adjt. J. Gould Warner and the surviving veterans of the Mexican war.

The observance of the day would be incomplete without this ceremony, and it is certainly an appropriate opening for the round of festivities in which New Yorkers delight to honor the memory of the Father of His Country.

A little later the National colors were floating from all the Federal buildings in town, including the Custom-House, the Post-Office, Army Building, Barge Office and Navy-Yard, and business was suspended at all of them except the Custom-House, which was open for an hour this morning, to attend to the entries and clearances of vessels.

The City Hall was decorated in the handsomest style with its set of flags of all nations, besides the National, State and city colors, and flags waved from all the municipal buildings, the hotels and many private residences all over town. All the public departments were closed.

Few stores and business places were open, and those only for a short time in the forenoon, and thousands of hard-working employees were given an opportunity of celebrating the holiday in their own fashion, which, coming on Saturday, makes it doubly appreciated by festively inclined citizens.

There is hardly a club, lodge or organization of any kind in the city which will not have its special "blow-out" in honor of the day, and the fife the drum of the parades help to make the streets gay and lively.

TO-DAY'S PARADE.

Among the organizations to which the police authorities have given permission to parade are the Gentlemen's Sons' Light Guards, the Wyoming Musketeers, Fulton Market Musketeers, Swamp Musketeers, Water Sooker Hans Musketeers, William Nicholson Musketeers, A. J. Drumm Musketeers, West Side Musketeers, Gilligan Musketeers, James McDermott Musketeers and Michael J. Reardon Rifles.

AFTERNOON CELEBRATIONS.

The Sons of America are holding their celebration this afternoon at Chickering Hall, with patriotic addresses by J. W. Jarboe, Peter Forrester, H. K. W. Patterson and Rev. W. C. Bitting, and songs, choruses and recitations.

The presentation of a beautiful silk American flag to the pupils of Grammar School No. 29 in Greenwich street by the Veteran Zouave Association is also one of the events of the afternoon.

EVENING FESTIVITIES.

Among the evening entertainments the dinner of the Sons of the Revolution at Delmonico's will be a notable event. John Jay, Robert B. Roosevelt and Bishop Perry will be among the speakers.

The Southern Club is to give a banquet; the National School League will dine at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and the Lotus Club at its club house in Fifth avenue.

Besides these, the Alumni Association of Cooper Institute will give an entertainment in the large hall this evening, with orations and music; the survivors of the First New York Mounted Rifles will have their annual reunion at Beethoven Hall in Fifth street, and the United Mechanics' Association will hold a celebration in Steinway Hall, which is sure to have a crowded attendance.

AMONG THE SOLDIERS.

Gen. Louis Fitzgerald will review the Eighth Regiment at its armory this evening, and many of the Grand Army Posts will commemorate the day in an appropriate manner.

IN AID OF THE ARCH FUND.

There will also be a big concert this evening at the Lenox Lyceum, under the direction of Theodore Thomas, for the benefit of the Washington Arch Fund, which still lacks $30,000 of the $100,000 required to complete the work.

Those who have already secured boxes for this entertainment are ex-President Grover Cleveland, Henry F. Marquand, Oswald Ottendorfer, Richard Watson Gilder, Jenk ns Van Schaick, John D. Crimmins, Frederick A. Kursheedt, John C. Calhoun, Gen. Dan Butterfield and Gen. E. Ferraro.

THE DAY ON THE TURF.

In the way of out and indoor amusements there is a wide variety of choice offered to the pleasure-seekers. Excellent racing both at the Guttenberg and Clifton tracks will bring out the patrons of the turf, especially upon such a perfect day as this. Full reports will be found in THE EVENING WORLD Sporting Extra.

TARGET SHOOTS.

Shooting matches will be held by the Rockaway Rod and Gun Club at Rockaway Park; by the Washington Heights Gun Club at One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street and Kingsbridge road; by the Long Island Sportsman's Club at Dexter Park, and by the New Jersey Athletic Club at Bergen Point.

OTHER OUTDOOR SPORTS.

The Prospect Harriers and the New York Hare and Hounds Club have arranged for cross-country runs, and there will be athletic sports by the Berkeley Athletic Club and the Orange Athletic Club.

Entertainments will also be given by the Manhattan Athletic Club and the Plainfield Bicycle Club, and at several of the National Guard armories there will be practice shooting and athletic sports.

AT THE THEATRES.

The theatres and opera-houses offer their usual attractions, both in the afternoon and evening, and will doubtless be well patronized.

ACROSS THE BRIDGE.

Brooklyn will do its share of celebrating, and lots of dinners, both public and private, are announced, together with sports and games of all kinds.

AT THE NAVY-YARD.

Admiral Braine, of the Navy-Yard, had given orders that all the vessels at the station should dress ship in rainbow forms of appropriate flags from sunrise to sunset, and that all the vessels able to do so should fire a salute of twenty-one guns at noon.

These orders were carried out according to the programme, and the result was that the Navy-Yard was the centre of attraction in the City of Churches to-day, and the big ships, decked in their bright colors, presented a gay and inspiring spectacle.

OVER IN JERSEY.

At Newark this afternoon a notable foot-race will be contested at Shooting Park, by A. Anderson and J. Eaton, well known in professional circles. The distance is five miles, for a purse of $100. Philadelphia sports are backing Anderson heavily.

NO WITNESSES APPEARED.

The Electric Investigation Committee Adjourn Until Monday.

The State Senate Committee which was recently appointed to investigate the subject of electricity as applied to lighting and power purposes, met this morning in the Hotel Metropole. Three of the Senators, Erwin, Vedder and Cantor were absent, the two former being sick in bed, leaving Senators Coggeshall, Brown, Chase and Van Gorder to conduct the proceedings.

After waiting three-quarters of an hour after the hour appointed for the investigation to proceed, Senator Coggeshall announced that on account of the failure of the witnesses to appear the investigation would be continued over until Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Among those who were summoned to appear were W. H. Brown, Deputy Coroners Weston, Jenkins and Nagle, and Chief Clerk Reynolds, of the Coroner's office.

Among the interested spectators present were Everett P. Wheeler, ex-Subway Commissioner Daniel L. Gibbens, R. R. Bowker, First Vice-President Edison Electric Light Company, and Col. George Bliss.

HIS HEART DISPLACED.

Queer Anatomical Changes Revealed at Mr. Johnston's Autopsy.

The body of Albert L. Johnston, owner of the patent railroad switch, who dropped dead in the Equitable Building on Tuesday, will be buried in Flushing cemetery to-day.

Deputy Coroner Jenkins held an autopsy yesterday, and found that the heart, which was abnormally fat, had moved to the right side of the chest.

The stomach, spleen and a large portion of the intestines had passed into the left pleural cavity, and the lung was compressed. Death was due to heart failure.

Mr. Johnston was struck by a falling tree some years ago, and the disarrangement of his internal system was due to that cause.

THREW A MATCH IN THE GREASE.

A Careless Workman Starts a Fire Which Was Lively for a While.

The engineer of the machinery in the building, 402 East Thirtieth street, used by Jacob Doll as a drying room for lumber, accidently threw a lighted match into a can of grease at 7.30 o'clock this morning.

The grease immediately blazed up and before it was extinguished it had spread to the next building, 404.

The damage to the stock of 402 was $1,000 and to the building $500. The building of 404 was damaged $500 worth and the stock a similar amount.

Doll and the occupant of the adjoining building, Henry Hass, were piano manufacturers.

KILLED SEVERAL MEN.

A Saw-Mill Boiler Explodes With Terrific Violence.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

RUTHERGLEN, Va., Feb. 22.—The boiler of a saw-mill exploded here, this morning, with terrible violence, killing several of the employees and wrecking the building.

Fractured White's Skull.

John Smith, of 18 Pell street, was committed without bail at the Tombs Police Court to-day charged with having fractured Wm. White's skull in a quarrel in Mulberry street last night.

Smith, it is said, kicked White several times and threw him heavily to the sidewalk.

DOORS CLOSED TO THEM YET.

Pell and Simmons's Unsuccessful Efforts to Get Bailed.

Waiting With Alleged Gilt-Edged Bonds—No Matinee To-Day.

Financiers Pell and Simmons slept poorly last night at the Tombs. Warden Osborne had provided them with the best accommodations he had, and yet they were not satisfied.

The cell to which he assigned his distinguished visitor was No. 6, on the first tier in the old prison, popularly known as "Murderers' Row."

These cells are somewhat larger than the average, and the particular one which Pell and Simmons occupied was made famous by its former tenant, Danny Driscoll.

The cell which Danny Lyons occupied was offered to one of the financiers, but they preferred to bunk in together, it was such a lonesome place, so the warden gave his consent.

Whether the cell is haunted by the ghost of Bezie Garrity or not, its last night's occupants looked as if they had seen some bad visions when they came out this morning with Deputy Sheriff Burke, to make another trip to the District-Attorney's office.

Simmons looked pale and haggard. Pell seemed nervous and worried, and glanced about furtively as he went out of the iron-barred doorway to see if there were any reporters around.

They had been served with a light breakfast of chops and eggs by the Tombs caterer, who said they seemed to enjoy their meal although they "kicked" about the knives and forks because they were not silver-plated.

At the District-Attorney's office they were met by ex-Judge Donohue, William Kilduff, Philip L. Meyer and several other friends. Judge Donohue said that he had bondsmen ready who would undoubtedly be acceptable, and expressed the confident belief that both his clients would be released from confinement before the day was over.

Judge Martine had promised to be at his house all day, and was ready to approve any bond that was satisfactory to the District-Attorney, and discharge the prisoners.

There was a delay, owing to the non-arrival of Assistant District-Attorney Davis, who has charge of the case, and of Bond Clerk Penney.

The prisoners and their friends were very much disturbed over this, for they wanted to get out in time to enjoy a part of the holiday, and had arranged to attend a matinee.

Simmond offers as his bondsmen Bernard Cohn, of 166 West Sixty-fifth street, who says he owns real estate valued at $300,000 on which there is a mortgage of $385,000, leaving an equity in the property of $115,000. Mr. Cohn has not offered to go on Pell's bond.

Pell has a man who can justify in $10,000. His name is Squires. He expects to be able to furnish other bondsmen to complete the bond. At noon District-Attorney Davis had not yet arrived at his office.

At 1 o'clock it was discovered that Acting District-Attorney Davis had been in his room upstairs ever since 10.30, after several telegrams had been sent to his house and elsewhere.

Mr. Davis accepted the bond of Bernard Cohn, who justified in $100,000 for Simmons, but Mr. Souier, a builder, of the firm of Squier & Whipple, who had offered to go on Pell's bond, had gone away. It is said that he can justify in $200,000.

Messengers were sent out in every direction to look for him, but up to 2 o'clock they had not succeeded in finding him. When both bonds are completed they will be taken to Judge Martine to sign at his house, and the prisoners will then be discharged.

FEMALE FOOTPADS IN ST. LOUIS.

Five Cases of Highway Robbery by Gangs of Colored Women.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 22.—Five cases of highway robbery by colored female footpads have been reported to the police.

S. B. Wilson, a well-known business man, was knocked down by colored women while waiting for a street-car, and dragged into an adjacent alley and robbed.

The police at first discredited the story, but four other cases have since been reported, apparently the work of the same colored women.

SLASHED THEM WITH A RAZOR.

A Young Russian Tries to Kill His Stepfather and His Mother.

Jacob Kilt, a Russian laborer, twenty-three years old, of Warren street and Railroad avenue, Jersey City, was held for trial by Justice Stilsing this morning charged with trying to kill his stepfather, Anton White, and his mother.

Policeman Kelly heard screams in their apartments this morning, and found the old couple covered with blood, trying to defend themselves from the infuriated man who was slashing at them with a razor.

Overcome by Illuminating Gas.

Mrs. Miller, thirty-five years old, of 43 South Washington square, was found unconscious in her bed this morning. She had accidentally turned on the gas before going to bed. She was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital.

NEWS OF THE DAY ABROAD.

German Election Returns Show Increased Socialist Gains.

The Young Duke of Orleans Gets His Expected Pardon.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BERLIN, Feb. 22.—So great are the Socialist gains that when returns are in for all the 397 seats in the Reichstag it is prophecied the Cartel parties will be found to have lost 27 of their former holdings, which will represent an immense loss of votes and power.

The Liberal vote is increased by 8,000 in Berlin, while the Socialists gain 50,000 and the Conservatives lose 35,000. These gains and losses are by comparison with the vote at the last preceding election.

The two Berlin Socialists elected are Leibnecht and Singer. In three Berlin districts second ballots will be necessary.

The *National Zeitung* says the Government will certainly be unable to secure a majority in the Reichstag.

The Socialist prospects are excellent in a number of districts in Hamburg, Munich and other places, where second elections are necessary, and it is believed their gains will be greatly increased by the results of the supplementary elections.

The Duke of Orleans Pardoned.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PARIS, Feb. 22.—The expected pardon has been granted to the young Duke of Orleans, and he will be conducted to the frontier and released to-day.

The Cabinet decided to grant the pardon at this morning's meeting, and also decided it best to keep the Duke's route to the frontier a secret.

Fog Delays Mr. Biggar's Funeral.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, Feb. 22.—The steamer carrying the body of the late Hon. Joseph Biggar should have left last night, arriving in Belfast this morning in time for the funeral services, which were appointed for to-day.

She was, however, detained by fog, and was not able to sail until noon, thus compelling a postponement of the funeral.

Mr. Gladstone's Illness.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Feb., 22.—Mr. Gladstone's illness is the result of a severe chill which he took while attending the funeral of Lord Sydney.

Sensational Suicide in St. Petersburg

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 22.—A great sensation has been caused here by the suicide of the son of Gen. Dragomiroff, and a public demand is made for an investigation into the circumstances, which seem attended with much mystery.

The suicide was one of the pages in the Imperial household.

PRIZE POULTRY.

More Awards at the American Institute Exposition To-Day.

There was a very large attendance at the New York poultry and pigeon show this morning. The following prizes were awarded:

Light Brahma Pullets—First, Geo. Purdue, East Orange; second and third, Mr. F. Van Benschoten, Margaretville, N. Y.

Dark Brahma Hens—First, second, third and fifth, Newton Adams, Utica, N. Y.

Black Langshan Pullets—First and second, W. P. Smith, Passaic, N. J.

White Langshan Cocks—First and second, W. P. Smith and A. A. Halladay, of Bellows Falls.

White Langshan hens—First, second and third, W. P. Smith, Passaic, N. J.

American Dominique cocks, hens, cockerel and pullets—First prize in each, Jones Wilcox, East Chatham, N. Y.

Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels—First and second, E. B. Thompson, Shelter Island, N. Y., and C. M. Griffing & Son, Paterson, N. J.

Barred Plymouth Rock Pullets—First and second, H. J. Quinet, Tribes Hill, N. Y.

Single comb brown Leghorn pullets—First, W. N. Coffin, Huguenot, N. Y.; second and third, J. Forsyth, Owego, N. Y.

Rose Comb White Leghorn Cocks, Hens and Pullets—First, J. Forsyth.

White crested Black Polish Cocks, Hens and Pullets—First, C. L. Seely, Afton, N. Y.; second, E. L. B. F. Bryant, Johnston Creek, N. Y.

Silver Penciled Hamburg Pullets and Cock—First in each, C. Cammerdinger, Columbus, O.

Silver-spangled Hamburg Cockerels—First, S. O. Miner, Brattleboro, Vt.; second and third, Jones Wilcox, East Chatham, N. Y.

Silver-spangled Hamburg Pullets—First, Jones Wilcox; second, S. O. Miner.

Silver penciled cocks, hens, cockerels and pullets—First in each, H. A. Beyler, Reading, Pa.

White Hamburg cocks, hens, cockerels and pullets—First in each, H. A. Beyler, Reading, Pa.

ACQUITTED OF MURDER.

Engineer Twombley and His Fireman, of the Rock Island, Set Free.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—Engineer Twombly and Fireman Laclache, on trial for murder in causing the death of a number of passengers, killed in the wreck of a Rock Island train near Englewood, a few months ago, were this morning acquitted by the jury in the Criminal Court.

A JURY-BRIBER CONVICTED.

Jerry O'Donnell Sentenced at Chicago to a Three Years' Term.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—The jury in the case of Jerry O'Donnell, on trial for jury-bribing in the Cronin case, returned a verdict this morning, finding O'Donnell guilty of conspiracy as charged, and fixing the punishment at three years in the Penitentiary.

Mr. Brigge, O'Donnell's attorney, made a motion for a new trial.

ASTOR DEAD.

John Jacob, Head of the Family, Passed Away This Morning.

New York's Biggest Landowner and America's First Millionaire.

The End Came Suddenly at His Fifth Avenue Residence.

He Was Grandson of the Original John Jacob Astor, the Fur-Trader.

John Jacob Astor died this morning. The palatial mansion at Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street, which lost its benevolent mistress a little more than two years ago, is without a master and America loses the chief of millionaire princes.

Mr. Astor expired suddenly at 4 o'clock A. M., of heart failure.

His son, ex-Congressman William Waldorf Astor, late United States Minister to Italy, was present at his death-bed, as were also his brother and sister-in-law, William Astor and wife, and Mrs. Selah Gibbs.

Yesterday Mr. Astor was feeling unwell and did not go to his office in West Twenty-sixth street, as usual.

His ailment did not appear to be serious until about 12.30 o'clock P. M., when he was suddenly attacked with heart failure while sitting in the library.

Dr. Asch, of 5 West Thirtieth street, Mr. Astor's family physician, was hastily summoned, and did all that medical science could do for the sufferer, but to no purpose.

His patient failed rapidly and finally expired, with the members of his family at his bedside, fifteen hours after he was stricken.

Dr. Asch said that the immediate cause of Mr. Astor's death was heart disease, to which he was predisposed.

This, he declared, was aggravated by a severe case of the grip, from which he had sufficiently recovered to attend to his business as usual.

Mr. Astor returned from a European trip on Dec. 27, and brought with him the prevailing malady, which Dr. Asch says hastened his demise.

His death was wholly unlooked for.

Although he had not been in as good health as usual for some time, there appeared to be no cause for alarm in his condition.

Despite his sixty-seven years he was quite an active man, and indulged very freely in pedestrian exercise.

On the day before he was stricken he walked about five miles.

This morning the darkened windows and fluttering crape betokened that the home of wealth and opulence, which had been the scene of so much life and happiness, had been transformed into a house of mourning.

Servants trod the hall on tip-toe, and the liveried lackey who answered the bell to admit the few callers answered all inquiries in the faintest of whispers.

He had very little information to impart, save that the members of the family were so stunned by the sudden death and engaged in preparations for the funeral that none of them could be seen.

The funeral services will probably be held on Tuesday of next week at Trinity Chapel, in West Twenty-sixth street, near Broadway, the church which was built with a portion of the dead man's great wealth.

John Jacob Astor was the head of the celebrated family of Astors, and was the third in the line who bore the full name of the founder of the family in America and the founder of the Astor fortune.

He was the wealthiest American, and he was set down as being worth no less than $150,000,000.

He was a widower, his wife having died in December, 1887. He leaves one son, William Waldorf Astor, the late Minister to Italy and author.

John Jacob Astor was the son of William B. Astor, who inherited the bulk of the $20,000,000 fortune left by the original John Jacob Astor, the grandfather of to-day's dead.

John Jacob Astor the first was born in 1763, the third son of poor peasants, at Waldorf, in Baden, and their name was usually spelled "Ashdoer." Indeed, the elder brother of John Jacob the first, signed his name "Henry Ashdoer," even after he had come to America.

John Jacob Astor came to America in 1784, and beginning with a stock in trade consisting of six flutes and two other musical instruments.

He entered the employ of a furrier in this city and in a few months mastered the trade, which was extremely profitable as carried on with the Indians.

Astor visited the Canadian woods, going on foot and carrying in a pack on his back baubles such as delighted the Aborigines.

He traded them for furs and carried the furs home on his back. He made money, enlarged his business, using pack-sleds and the like, and in a few years was doing an immense trade, getting the skins for literally nothing of the Indians, and sending them to the Orient, where they were exchanged for most valuable goods, teas, spices, Indian and Japanese silks and the like. The profit averaged $30,000 to every cruise, and when, in 1850, the old man died he left $20,000,000.

He founded the Astor Library at the urgent solicitation of Washington Irving, Fitz-Green Halleck and an old and trusted commercial friend.

He had been extremely penurious even to meanness, and delighted in saving pennies even when he was a millionaire.

He had had three sons. The first died a babe. The second, named after himself John Jacob Astor, was demented and was kept in a fine residence in West Twenty-third street at his father's expense, and after his father's death, on the income of a fund of $100,000 set apart for that purpose.

That John Jacob passed away, aged sixty years, some thirty years ago.

The Astor millions had been handed down to the third son, William B. Astor, and he it was who began the movement for better tenement houses in New York.

When William B. Astor died he left the vastly increased family fortune to his eldest son, John Jacob Astor the third, who is now dead.

Thomas G. Shearman in the *Forum* for November last, set down John Jacob Astor's fortune at $150,000,000, making him the American Crœsus.

"The Astor" was known for half a century as New York's landlord.

It has been estimated that the estate included more than a thousand dwelling-houses, yielding an average rental of $2,600 a year.

John Jacob Astor, who died to-day, was the finest specimen of manhood the Astor family ever offered.

He was tall, erect, handsome, vigorous, and carried his years admirably almost to the last.

He was accomplished, well educated and of cultivated tastes and aristocratic bearings.

When he was twenty years old, he married a beautiful and accomplished woman, the daughter of Thomas Gibbs, a proud South Carolinian, who boasted a pedigree back to King John.

William Waldorf Astor was the only fruit of this union, and he will inherit the great bulk of the Astor millions.

Mrs. Astor died in December, 1887. Last Fall it was said that Mr. Astor was about to marry Mrs. Bowler, a Cincinnati lady, and a niece of the late Senator Pendleton, but the marriage was never consummated.

John Jacob Astor leaves one brother in William Astor, and the latter has a son, John Jacob Astor the fourth, who is now about twenty-four years of age.

The man who died to-day has proven himself an Astor, for he has drudged as hard with the care of his millions as any poor bookkeeper, while his brother William, surrounded by a wife and several daughters with social instincts, has given himself up more to the enjoyment of life.

William Astor received at his father's death many millions, but not so many as John Jacob, nor has he increased them so rapidly.

But Mrs. William Astor has led New York society for years, and her daughters, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Coleman Drayton and Mrs. Orme Wilson have been second only to their mother.

They will all inherit millions enough to keep their homes going, but the ex-Italian Minister, their cousin, will have the prestige of being "the Astor," and is now the "head of the family."

John Jacob Astor was a faithful steward of the vast properties which were left to him, but at the same time his was a life full of charitable deeds.

His grandfather left monuments to his name in the Astor Library and the Astor House. The man who died to-day is memorialized in the village of Astoria on Long Island.

He also gave $201,000 to the Astor Library founded by his grandfather, and he was one of the founders of the New York Cancer Hospital in which he had been very much interested. He gave $150,000 to the erection of a pavilion for men suffering with cancer.

John Jacob Astor was entitled to the title of Colonel. During the war of the Rebellion he served on the staff of Gen. McClellan as Aide-de-Camp, with that rank. He was a volunteer, and served with credit.

Mr. Astor had a villa at Irvington, between Yonkers and Tarrytown. It was originally the property of Cyrus W. Field, and was surrounded by forty-three acres of land. He paid $160,000 for the place.

Mr. Field, while suffering from angiomania, named the villa "Ardsley Park." It is one and a half miles south of the Irvington Post Office and is known in the neighborhood as the "Cottenet place."

It fronts on the gravelled highway along the bank of the broad Hudson. There is a broad veranda from which a spacious hall runs through the house, from which open large and airy reception-rooms, dining-room and library.

The house is old-fashioned, rectangular and ugly, and Mr. Astor's simple tastes have been best gratified by letting it alone in its original shape.

It was built by Francis Cottenet, a Frenchman of wealth, and the material used was Cayenne stone, which looks like yellowish-white brick, brought from France.

SLUGGED AND STABBED HIM.

Charles Carberry Seriously Assaulted by Two Boozy Companions.

Charles Carberry, aged thirty years, and residing with his wife and family at 224 First avenue, was found on the sidewalk in front of 196 First avenue, shortly after 6.30 o'clock this morning, suffering from four stab wounds on the left side of his head.

Patrolman Waring, of the Fourteenth Precinct, summoned an ambulance and had the injured man removed to Bellevue Hospital.

An EVENING WORLD reporter learned that about 6.30 o'clock Carberry, in company with two men, had been drinking in J. E. Butler's saloon at 196 Second avenue. The three men were apparently intoxicated and inclined to be quarrelsome. A few minutes after they had left Butler's place Carberry was found outside with his face badly bruised and suffering from the stab wounds in the head mentioned above.

The hospital surgeon does not consider the wounds necessarily fatal. At Carberry's house it was learned that he returned home about 3.30 o'clock this morning, but went out again a few minutes later.

No arrests have as yet been made. The identity of Carberry's companions has not been learned, though the police are looking for them.

STATE CHESS TOURNAMENT.

Games in Progress To-Day for the Championship—The Players.

Sixty gentlemen sat silently around half that number of chess-boards at 54 Union square this morning. It was the usual tournament for the chess championship of the New York State Chess Association.

The rule is that the loser of two games drops out, and each pair of winners and pair of losers are pitted against each other. The winner who has not lost a game takes first prize, and the nearest in succession take five other prizes in their order of winning.

The players are Prof. H. J. Ross, of Albany; J. W. Young, Philadelphia; J. L. Ryan, Major Hanbaits, A. Beardman, Max Gunberg, T. Halpein, F. Freibold, H. Steffelein, H. Otter, E. J. Kallenbach, Frank Beaton, D. G. Baird, J. W. Baird, H. Rosenfield, Eugene Delmar, P. C. Marie, A. C. Clapp, C. H. Hathaway, D. Otto Meyer, R. F. Wilcox, H. P. Town, William Johnston, C. Frankenstein, D. Kersch, C. Manz, J. H. Todd, D. C. Donohue, J. H. A. Fetch, H. Scheitzer, all of New York, and E. E. Leake, of Albany.

The tournaments will conclude about midnight.

IVES AND SCHAEFER TO-NIGHT.

The billiard tournament in progress at Chickering Hall promises to be the most interesting exhibition of the science of billiards ever seen in this city.

Yesterday afternoon Frank C. Ives, the "Western wonder," played against William Catton, both shooting from an eight-inch balk-line. Ives won handily with a score of 500 to 330.

Last evening George F. Slosson and Maurice Daly contested.

The game was remarkable for the poor showing made by the experts, Slosson averaging only 12⅞ and Daly 10 17-40.

Slosson won, 500 to 417.

Slosson played from the fourteen-inch line and Daly from the eight.

This evening Frank C. Ives and "Jake" Schaefer cross cues.

DROPPED DEAD AT A BALL.

Lizzie Sherlock, forty-nine years old, while dancing at a ball in the Clermont Avenue Rink in Brooklyn early this morning suddenly sank to the floor in a faint and died before a physician could be called. Heart failure was the cause.

The body was removed to her late home 1135 Carlton avenue. The coroner was notified.

LAST EDITION

RAGE MADE HIM MURDERER.

Pretty Angie Canning's Death-Blow from Her Stepfather.

Two Feeble Women no Match for Infuriated Stephen Cave.

Stephen R. Cave, a brush manufacturer, was arraigned in the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn, this morning, charged with an atrocious assault on his twenty-two-year-old stepdaughter, Miss Angie Canning.

He is fifty-five years old, and married the widow Canning only fourteen months ago. He makes brushes, brooms and the like in a basement at 48 Sand street, Brooklyn. He lived overhead with his wife and her three daughters.

Cave and his wife have quarrelled frequently of late. Since Sunday last he has been on a terrific spree. Last night he wanted money from his wife, which she would not give him, and a quarrel ensued. Cave rushed down stairs to his shop in the basement, with the avowed intention of committing suicide. His wife followed to prevent him, and her daughter Angie followed to see that no harm befel her mother.

The shop is a small, damp place, and only a candlelight burned there when the three ran into it. The most prominent article of use was a huge bar of iron, with a long, keen, razor-like edge at one end, and a handle at the other, which was used for cutting brushes. This Carr grasped in both hands, at the same time becoming livid with rage.

"Will you give me the money or not?" he howled.

"For God's sake, Stevie," his wife replied, "keep quiet."

Cursing like a fiend he lifted the huge ax in both hands and struck at the two women in front of him. Mrs. Cave threw up her arms and was severely cut in the wrist and elbow; but the blade of the axe struck her daughter Angie on the side of the head, laving bare the scalp, fracturing her skull and splitting her cheek.

Mrs. Cave ran away, screaming for help.

The girl fell on the floor and Cave ran out the back door. He ran to a drug store, where he asked for 10 cents' worth of laudanum. The druggist refused to give it to him, and while he was begging to get it Police Sergt. Colgan entered and arrested him. He was taken to the Fulton street station-house.

All he said there was, "It served her right. Well, I suppose I am done for now."

He was locked up in a cell for the night. In court this morning he was held to await the result of his victim's injuries.

Cave is a tall, powerfully built Englishman, with full, bushy whiskers and the muscles of an athlete.

His stepdaughter was removed to the Long Island Medical Hospital when the doctor pronounced her injuries fatal.

She was out of her mind when an EVENING WORLD reporter called there this morning and was being cared for by her mother. The latter would not talk about the tragedy.

The wounded girl raved in German, the attendants said, and, of course, could not be interviewed. She is a beautiful brunette, and was employed in Charles B. Rouss's notion store on Broadway. She is very popular among her associates.

Cave was seen in the police court cell this morning and was asked what his defense would be.

"—— if I knew," was his laconic reply; but after a moment's hesitation he asked: "Is it death by electricity or the rope now?"

He was under the impression at the time that the girl was dead. Financial trouble, he said, caused the difficulty last night.

The weapon he used weighs nearly nine pounds, and is one of the most formidable implements of crime ever seen in a Police Court.

Cave at one time served in the English navy. He is very smart, and could make good money at the brush-making industry were it not for his besetting sin—drink.

Early this morning the Coroner was summoned to take Annie's ante-mortem statement. Her death is a question of hours only.

A BRUTAL FATHER'S ACT.

He Drew a Red-Hot Poker Across the Back of His Infant Child.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J., Feb. 22.—Charles Stites, a railroad man, is a prisoner in the lock-up here for a most brutal performance.

He heated a poker red hot and drew it several times across the back of his child, a baby only a year old, while the infant was crying in its cradle.

The mother fainted away and neighbors came and removed her and her baby from the house.

Stites is of a brutal nature and has often beaten his wife and child.

He has been heard to declare that he would kill this baby, "as he did the other," the other having died suddenly a year ago, and this remark may receive some attention now.

A pain in the side comes from the liver and is relieved by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.