

CRAZED BY HIS ILL HEALTH.

Broker Jameson's Suicide Attributed to That Cause.

His Mangled Wife Expected in This City To-Day.

The dead body of Broker Joseph A. Jameson, who committed suicide on Saturday night by hanging himself to a door knob with a strip of lawn, in the house of his sister, Mrs. Amos Cotting, 435 Fifth avenue, was lying this morning in the room where he ended his life.

The only two members of his family who have yet arrived in town are his eldest sons, Addison and Alexander, who reached here at midnight in response to the summons, which told them of their father's shocking death.

Mrs. Jameson, who with her youngest son, Minor, was spending the Summer at Scarborough Beach, Me., is now on her way to this city, and nothing will be done in the way of making arrangements for the funeral until she arrives.

At the big brown-stone house overlooking Central Park the window shades were all closed, and no signs were seen of the usual signs of mourning at the door.

A reporter for THE EVENING WORLD was told that no one was at home, but that Mr. Jameson's sons were both at the Murray Hill Hotel.

It was there that Mr. Jameson had lived most of the time during the past few weeks.

Neither of them cared to talk about the sad occurrence, but it was learned from friends of the dead banker that the funeral would be held at the funeral home, and that the remains would not be taken from the house where he died until ready for interment.

Ex-Commodore James D. Smith, who is also an ex-President of the Stock Exchange, the dead man's partner, will probably have charge of all the arrangements.

The unanimous opinion among Mr. Jameson's friends and the members of his family is that he took his life while in a fit temporary insanity resulting from a recent illness.

They say that he has not been himself ever since a severe attack of influenza in June, when he was so ill that at one time his life was despaired of.

He has suffered continually since then from neuralgia and insomnia, and at times acted in such a manner that those with whom he came in daily contact began to fear that his mind had been affected.

It is said that he had been in the clasp three or four weeks, would ask his clerk if they did not think he looked like a dying man, and make all sorts of strange remarks.

On Friday evening when he took his last dinner at the Murray Hill Hotel several of his acquaintances noticed that he seemed unusually nervous during the meal, and he spoke very gloomily of his health.

According to the story told by Kate Purcell, the old housekeeper, Mr. Jameson came in Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock and went directly to his room, the rear apartment on the fourth floor.

This was the last time he was seen alive. Yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock, the housekeeper not having seen anything of Mr. Jameson, went to his room and knocked at the door, and receiving no answer became alarmed and went out for a policeman.

When they entered his room the dead body of the broker was found in a kneeling position in front of a closet door, the hands with which he had hung himself would tightly around the ferris bar.

It was evident that his death by strangulation had been slow and painful. He must have been dead for ten or fifteen hours.

In Wall street, where Mr. Jameson has been a familiar and prominent figure for the past twenty years, it was said to-day that the absorbing topic of conversation.

The firm, of which he was the senior member, was organized in 1822, under the name of Jameson, Smith & Cotting, and since the death of Mr. Cotting, about a year ago, it has been changed to Jameson, Smith & Co., their offices are in the Mills Building. The house is looked upon as one of the solidest and most reliable concerns in the "street."

FOREIGN NEWS BY CABLE.

Four Cases of Cholera in a Suburb of Cairo.

Another Big Strike of English Dockmen Threatened.

BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. CAIRO, Aug. 18.—Four cases of cholera have been reported at Boulak, a suburb of this city.

The deaths from cholera yesterday in Mexico numbered 47, and in Jeddah 24.

A Violent Storm Devastates French Forests and Vineyards.

PARIS, Aug. 18.—A storm of phenomenal violence that swept over the Department of the Aube last night in half an hour turned into a desert all the section of the country over which it passed.

It raged west of Carcassonne and took an easterly direction, sweeping away woods, vines, crops—everything that lay in its course.

The losses are estimated at \$400,000. What little was left standing after the first hurricane had passed was destroyed by a hailstorm that followed quickly in its track.

A Formidable Religious Revolt Against the Sultan.

ADEN, Aug. 18.—A formidable religious movement against the Sultan of Morocco has broken out.

The Sheik Sherief, belonging to the powerful and fanatical tribe of the Eldrids, has raised the standard of insurrection and proclaimed himself appointed by Allah to the throne of the Sultanate.

Another Big English Dock Strike Threatened.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Another dock strike threatened, the men in the Southampton Dock Laborers' Union threatening to strike unless their wages are advanced to sixpence per hour for similar day work and eightpence for overtime.

Armed Russian Soldiers Arrested, Over the Austrian Line.

VIENNA, Aug. 18.—Three Russian soldiers have been arrested on the Austrian frontier, near Wegeritz, being found by the local police on Austrian territory with arms in their hands, and being unable to give a proper account of themselves.

The Freedom of Dinaburg for Prince Bismarck.

BERLIN, Aug. 18.—The Burgomaster and Council of Dinaburg have voted to tender the freedom of the city to Prince Bismarck.

IT WAS A NIGHT OF TERROR.

An Excursion Party in Distress at the Sixty-Ninth's Camp.

PREKENSILL, Aug. 18.—There was an exciting time in camp last night, and this morning the men are all more or less wearied from the loss of sleep.

The Sixty-Ninth's excursion from New York arrived at the camp at a late hour in the night. The people were terribly distressed, having been on the water ten hours with nothing to eat.

It was claimed that the liquor dealers on board would not let the boat land until their stock was all sold.

Rain was pouring down when they arrived and they were given as much care as possible.

A special train with 600 of the excursionists on board was sent out shortly after midnight, and the remainder were sheltered in various tents vacated by the gallant members of the Sixty-ninth. There were 350 women and thirty babies among them.

They had no money and nothing to eat until Caterer Windholz fed the famished party. Then the milk house was kept open all night for the children.

Finally at 4 o'clock this morning, when the boats started on the return trip to New York, the Sixty-ninth's camp was left behind, and the Sixty-ninth's camp was left behind.

Many were afraid to return on the boat, and the Sixty-ninth's camp was left behind.

It rained all night and this and the other discomforts experienced, made it a night of terror for the women.

IT WILL BE A BRICK FAMINE.

The Manufacturers Say They Will Declare a Boycott To-Day.

They Have Subscribed \$100,000 to Fight the Knights.

A baked-brick famine stares Gotham in the face.

The Brick Manufacturers' Association is in session again to-day at the Astor House, and before they adjourn this afternoon it is confidently expected that they will open up their campaign against the Knights of Labor of this city, who are now carrying on a boycott against the bricks manufactured at Verplanck's Point and Fishkill.

Brick manufacturers from up the Hudson and from Jersey are all represented at the meeting to-day, and the organization has been perfected. About ninety-five per cent. of all the brickmakers in this vicinity have joined the association, and a campaign fund of \$100,000 has been subscribed to carry on the fight against the Knights.

There is very little doubt that the plan which has been adopted by the Committee of Fifteen will be adopted by the Association, "said one of the members to THE EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

The Committee is now in session, drawing up the plan for the boycott, and it will be presented to the Association at its afternoon session.

The result will be, I am confident, that the manufacturers will decide not to send another brick to New York until the boycott on Verplanck Point bricks is declared off.

There has been any conference with the Board of Walking Delegates? "No, we don't want to confer with them. We don't recognize the Knights of Labor in any way, shape or form, but will go right ahead and stop shipments to New York, unless they voluntarily lift the boycott. We have said all we intend to say, and if they will persist in this method of warfare they must take the consequences.

The manufacturing interests are as a unit in this matter and it will be found that the programme laid down will be carried out to the letter. The association has raised all the money necessary to carry on the fight, and it is willing to spend more in order to gain its point."

What will the manufacturers do, Sir? "Now, we expect to find a market for our bricks in other cities, and if builders and dealers in New York want to buy bricks they will call on the building trades in all those places to join the boycott on the Verplanck Point bricks. If the manufacturers take the action which is anticipated no other load of brick will come to New York to-day.

New York Letter. The sister of Patrick declined to look at the threat of the manufacturers as a sort of grand bluff, and do not believe that they will carry out their purpose.

It looks now, however, as if a good many builders and contractors in this city are going to drop and are suddenly dropped in a big hole. If the manufacturers do what they threaten, there is no doubt that the building interests of this city will be seriously affected.

The Building Exchange has entered a protest against the proposed action of the manufacturers, but it does not appear to have had any effect.

CITY OFFICIALS BACK.

Of Them All Comptroller Myers is the Only Sick Man.

Comptroller Myers was at his desk to-day for the first time since last Tuesday, when he suffered an attack of pneumonia. He seemed quite ill, and remained but a short time at his desk.

Mr. Myers probably made his illness the occasion for hurrying his vacation, which he will spend at Paul Smith's in the Adirondacks.

Corporation Counsel Clark is spending a few days in Saratoga, and the first assistant is at the head of the municipality's law department.

Alfred W. Walton Storm returned from his European trip, on the City of Rome, which arrived yesterday. A resumption of his regular duties is expected.

Sinking Fund Commissioners may now be elected.

Mayor Grant, who has been spending the past week in the Adirondack region, was at his desk to-day. He declared that he had enjoyed his outing immensely, and his appearance indicated that he had.

TENNY'S GREATEST EFFORT.

To Race Against the Mile Record at Brighton Beach on Wednesday.

Lovers of the turf are looking forward with interest to Tenny's race against time at the Brighton Beach track to-day. It is nearly twenty years since the record of the kind was held, and Ten Broeck made his famous 1.35 1/2 mile.

Although beaten by Salvatore three times this season in harness, the first instance of the kind was by the two, and can make the horse a favorite with the turf.

POLICEMAN CLARKE CUT UP.

Fiendishly Attacked with a Knife by Salvatore Carrallo.

His Life Perhaps Lost in an Attempt to Arrest the Italian.

Salvatore Carrallo, an Italian, thirty-three years old, who lives at 2127 First avenue, was charged in the Harlem Police Court this morning with stabbing Policeman Thomas Clarke, of the East Eighty-eighth street station so seriously that his life is despaired of.

Carrallo and a dozen fellow-countrymen were talking and gesticulating with all the noise and vivacity peculiar to their race at the corner of One Hundred and Ninth street and First avenue about 11 o'clock last night when Clarke walked by on duty and ordered them to disperse, as they were creating too much disturbance.

They refused to obey his command, and he tried to urge them to move with his night stick. Thereupon the whole party attacked him.

He tried to draw his pistol, but the Italians held his hands.

He finally managed to wrench himself free, and then seized Carrallo, who seemed to be the ringleader, and drew his revolver on the others.

They fled in all directions, and Clarke started with Carrallo for the station, replacing his pistol in his pocket.

Suddenly the prisoner threw himself upon his captor and wound himself around his neck with his arms.

He wrapped his legs about the officer, threw one arm about his shoulders and with the other held a stiletto in a horrible fashion on the unfortunate policeman's head, back and neck.

He cut the scalp open to the skull from the poll of the head to the nose of the neck, then drew the knife across the neck across the back of the neck from ear to ear, and finally plunged it into his captor's back.

He never ceased using the knife until the officer, weakened by the blood which spurted from his body like a shower of rain, fell face down on the sidewalk.

The Italian went down with him and tried to jump up on his feet again.

He was held down by the police, and the Italian ran towards them, holding his blood-reeking knife aloft. They disappeared like chaff before the wind, and the Italian was taken to the station.

Brother officers found Clarke unconscious on the sidewalk fully ten minutes after he had been stabbed, and carried him to the East Eighty-eighth street station.

From there he was sent in an ambulance to the Presbyterian Hospital. His wounds are very deep, and it is expected that he will not recover.

Capt. O'Connor sent out all his special men to find Carrallo and any others of the party who were with him when the Italian was shot.

Policeman Dugan located Carrallo at his home about 1 o'clock this morning, where he was making preparations for flight.

He was taken to the station, and a policeman jumped on him and handcuffed him.

His rage was frightful to witness. It was only after a desperate struggle that Dugan managed to get him to the station.

An hour later the same officer found Giuseppe Fesaro, who had been with the Italian, and made a desperate thrust at the officer.

He was taken to the station, and a policeman jumped on him and handcuffed him.

Then with a blow of his club he knocked the knife out of Fesaro's hand and took him handcuffed to the station.

Both men were taken to the station, and a policeman jumped on them and handcuffed them.

ROASTED 29 FINE HORSES.

The Loss by the Lion Brewery Fire Fixed at \$100,000.

A Hundred Animals Were Saved by a Great Effort.

The Lion Brewery stables at One Hundred and Seventh street and Ninth avenue, were still burning this morning. Little jets of flame spouted from the charred timbers and the drizzling rain that fell only served to increase the sickening odor that arose from the carcasses of the twenty-nine roasted horses.

The big brewery itself is unharmed and business is going on there to-day just as if there had not been a big blaze right alongside of it last night.

The part that still burns to-day is an immense mass of tightly-packed hay and feed. This must be loosened and the fire extinguished part by part before the odor arising from the burned horses can be gotten rid of.

The horses were magnificent animals. Most of the twenty-nine were big strap-grays, well fed and spirited. They were scattered all over the stables as though they were standing at their stalls as though they had been suddenly stricken with death, and the hide and flesh has peeled off in great strips. Others are burned to a crisp.

How the fire originated the managers of the brewery are still at a loss to imagine. The flames were discovered by John Zekweiler, a night-watchman in the brewery.

He had made his round at 9 o'clock, and when he again went around a half hour later it was to find the interior of the barn a mass of flames.

Supt. Schwartz, with five brewery employees, several policemen and firemen, hurried into the stables. Each had a knife, and as fast as it was possible to do it the bodies of the frightened, neighing brutes were cut and they were turned loose.

Some were panic-stricken, and rushed headlong to their death in the seething flames. The others managed to gain the street, and as fast as they gained the outside the brewery employees grasped them and hurried them to the place of safety.

There were 145 horses in the stable. Every one of them was released save twenty-nine, which were roasted to death in the pitiless flames.

Some of the horses escaped from the brewery employees and went clattering through the streets at a wild pace.

All were recovered but four, and these probably will be recovered to-day. The flames were finally got under control about midnight, and the brewery people immediately went to work to right matters.

Wagons and horses were hired from the city to take the bodies of the roasted horses to the place of disposal.

Spontaneous combustion is the only theory that can be advanced for the origin of the fire. The watchmen are positive that no strangers were around the stables during the night.

According to Supt. Schwartz's figures the loss will amount to \$100,000. This includes horses, feed, buildings and damage to business.

JOY OF THE PLATTEDEUTSCHE.

Thousands Flock to the Great Festival at Union Hill.

Rain may dampen the garments, but it cannot dampen the spirits of the light-hearted Germans who this morning began flocking to the Schutzen Park at Union Hill, N. J., where the sixteenth annual festival of the Platte-Deutsche Volkfest Verein is in progress.

It is the greatest festival of the year and opened yesterday with an attendance of fully 20,000 people.

Ninety-one societies, all made up of Northern Germans, compose the Verein. All the societies are represented and the big park is hardly large enough to hold the thousands who want to take part in the merry-making.

Flags of all nations are flying, and a big floral arch over the main entrance bids everyone welcome. Scattered throughout the grounds is every conceivable device for the amusement of the visitors, and bands and singing societies make the welkin ring with their strains.

In spite of the rain, the crowd began gathering early this morning, great interest being shown in the shooting tournament of various kinds, which began at 10 o'clock. The big pavilion were filled with gaily dressed girls waiting for the sun to come out and begin the merry-making.

The reception of the various societies belonging to the Platte-Deutsche Verein, took place yesterday at 1 o'clock. It was presided by a procession through the park, after which President John Rife delivered an address.

During the afternoon there were performances by the various societies, and there was joy everywhere.

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FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, AND FOR PHILADELPHIA, N. J.

FOR PHILADELPHIA, N. J., LEAVE FOOT EAST 14TH ST., N. Y., AT 7:30 P. M.

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