

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA STOCK REPORTS.

Speculation, Though Dull, Was of a Bull Nature.

Two Failures on the Consolidated Exchange.

The Bank Statement Shows a Gain of \$1,076,305.

RADING at the Stock and Consolidated Exchanges was at a very low ebb this morning. The attendance was but a few brokers and speculators leaving the street yesterday to go over the holiday. As a general thing, prices were higher, especially Sugar Certificates, which rose to 80%, the highest for a week or so. At the close yesterday the price was 78%.

At the Consolidated Exchange L. Neilson and Clark & Hussey announced their inability to meet their contracts. Treasury officials say that present indications point to offerings of 4% per cent bonds up to the limit and that they may exceed the twenty millions asked for. The payments of quarterly pensions will begin on Monday, when \$19,000,000 will be disbursed.

The bank statement was favorable, showing a gain in reserve of \$1,076,305. The banks, however, are still \$536,670 below legal requirements. The following shows the condition of the New York banks this week as compared with last:

Table with columns: Date, Assets, Liabilities, etc. for various banks like Am. Cotton Oil, etc.

The following were the closing quotations for mining stocks at the Consolidated Exchange to-day:

Table with columns: Stock Name, Price, Change, etc. for mining stocks like Am. Cotton Oil, etc.

NEW MAYOR'S SECRETARY.

W. McMurtrie Speer Chosen to Succeed ex-Judge Holme.

Mayor Grant waited at the City Hall until two minutes before noon to-day to administer the oath of office to William McMurtrie Speer, who is to succeed ex-Judge Holme as private secretary. There are 44 candidates in the 24th Assembly District and of the 100,000 made a run to catch the 12 o'clock train.

USED SHOT-GUN AND REVOLVER.

HERNANDEZ, Miss., Aug. 30.—C. R. Boyce, a prominent lawyer, was shot and instantly killed by H. L. Foster to-day.

Catching a Swordfish.

A "Sunday World" man has a lively tale in the Bay of Fundy. He tells his story to-morrow.

DID HE BUY JUSTICE MEADE?

Hammond the Sleek Confidence Man, Held in Brooklyn.

Ministers, Doctors and Lawyers Among His Victims.

Charles Hammond, who the police say is a sleek confidence man, was arrested this morning by Justice Tittle in Brooklyn and committed on a charge of vagrancy until Sept. 4, to allow a full investigation into his alleged misdeeds.

Dr. C. Bellows, of 440 Nostrand avenue, was called on yesterday by the prisoner, who was attired in a rough blue suit and looked much like a very distressed farmer. He gave Dr. Bellows a card on which was written in pencil, "William Bellows, San Juan County, Col."

He told Dr. Bellows a sorrowful tale about having come East to float the stock of mines owned in Colorado, and that while in Chicago he was robbed of all his money and papers, leaving him nothing but his ticket to New York.

I tried to find my friends by looking in the Yellow Pages, but I was unable to find their addresses. I saw your name in the Brooklyn directory and thought you must be a relative of mine. Will you help me until I hear from the West. The man began to talk in a low, hoarse voice, and tried to get Dr. Bellows interested as a probable purchaser. The doctor got up and went to the door, and Dr. Bellows, who went to Police Headquarters.

When arrested by Detective Price the man gave his name as Charles Hammond, aged forty-five years, and said he was a Colorado miner.

There were 214 names in the book, with amounts ranging from \$100 to \$10,000. He gave the names of Alexander T. Webb, President of the Board of Directors, and George Woolley, Postmaster (George J. Collins, Elhu W. Root, Clara C. W. Mendel and J. H. Schell).

Against the names of G. B. Zeeler's Sons and the name of Dr. J. W. Downing, 67; J. H. Sheffield, 67; Dr. J. W. Downing, 67; and the name of Dr. J. W. Downing, 67.

He wrote "Philanthropist" against the name of Mrs. Ernestine Schaefer.

DID LILLIE MEET FOUL PLAY?

Coroner Investigating a Young Girl's Death at an Orphan Asylum.

Dr. Jenkins, of the Coroner's office, is to-day investigating the cause of death of Lillie C. Holzmann, a fourteen-year-old inmate of the Lenox and Orphan Asylum. One Hunsinger, a Teut, street, who died there yesterday after a month's sickness, according to the death certificate, was killed by Dr. Frank A. Usher, 103 West seventy-first street, the girl died of typhoid fever.

Both the sister and guardian of the dead girl are convinced that the girl died of something else than typhoid.

ALFRED GOSLING'S FALL.

A Young Music-Dealer Caught Stealing from a Wholesale House.

Alfred Gosling, the son of wealthy parents, and in the music business at 10 East Fifteenth street, was arrested this morning on a charge of stealing a double-barreled shotgun from the wholesale music house of J. M. King, 23 East Fourteenth street.

Every New York Woman Will Be Interested in the Splendid Array of Bright Things in the "Sunday World's" Woman's Page.

A Young New Yorker's Craze for the Game Lands Him in Jail.

KNIGHTS AT PEACEFUL WORK.

Getting Up Evidence for the State Board of Arbitration.

Confident of Establishing the Justice of Their Fight Against the Central.

There is a lull to-day in the attitude of the Knights towards the New York Central, the leaders, who are at the St. Cloud Hotel, using all their energy in making preparations for the official inquiry to be begun by the State Board of Arbitration on Tu. day.

General Master Workman Powderly has in a correspondence with the members of the General Executive Board who are at points along the line of the road, and it is the intention of the Knights to expose a number of transactions by the New York Central extending over several months past, showing its premeditated determination to wipe out the Knights of Labor on its system.

An EVENING WORLD reporter was told this morning that State Commissioner Donovan had during his visit to General Manager Toucey that Vice-President Webb will cheerfully respond to the summons to appear before the Board, but that he is asked nothing concerning the trouble he will not respond.

The attitude of the New York Central in claiming that there is no controversy existing between itself and employees will be maintained, and the right to hire and discharge its help will be carried to the courts, if necessary.

SURF'S WAR ON ASBURY PAR.

The Great Board Walk Totally Destroyed—\$20,000 Damage Done.

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 30.—The board walk extending along the beach at this resort has been totally destroyed by the heavy surf of last night and this morning.

Several hundred bath-houses at Second and Third avenues have toppled over into the sea and are being carried away by the waves.

The walk from Asbury Pavilion to Third avenue is completely demolished, and the bath water to-day will in all probability destroy all that remains of the board walk.

It is estimated that the damage done by the surf is not less than \$20,000 to repair the damage done by the sea. At one place two hundred feet of beach was cut out, and the ocean is now washing directly to the shore.

The surf this morning was the roughest that has been experienced since the September hurricane of last year. Some of the waves were as high as 20 feet.

At Second avenue the waves in the surf of the bath-houses was cut away by the surf, and more than a thousand tons of sand were carried out to sea.

STABBED THE PEACEMAKER.

Knives and Canes Used on a Man Who Tried to Stop a Quarrel.

Andrew Urquhart, a young Scotch steamboat engineer, is in the New York Hospital to-day, suffering from four stab wounds, two in the side which are serious.

He was stabbed in A. Langhorst's saloon at Fourth avenue at 12:30 o'clock to-day.

Urquhart lives at 279 Ninth avenue. His company with James Somerville, of 335 Fourth avenue, he was drinking in the saloon when a party of three halted in front of the saloon.

As they entered the saloon one dropped his cane and the doctor accused the man of stealing it. There was a quarrel and the man was stabbed.

Urquhart lives at 279 Ninth avenue. His company with James Somerville, of 335 Fourth avenue, he was drinking in the saloon when a party of three halted in front of the saloon.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN.

Ties Piled on the Central's Tracks Near Karners.

A Switchman and Pinkerton Guard Locked in Their Houses.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN. Albany, Aug. 30.—A. J. Dufferin, attempt to wreck a passenger train was made near Karners this morning.

The discovery was made through accident. The switchman on duty at this point, going to signal the train at the proper time, found himself locked in his signal-box.

Some of the guards heard his cries and without knowing just what was the matter, they rushed in front of the advancing train and yelled.

The engineer heard their cries, and brought his train to a stop within twenty feet of the obstruction.

The police are trying to gain some clue to the miscreants.

IS HE ON N. B. BLUNT'S TRAIL?

Mrs. Dufferin's Husband Expected in Asbury Park To-day.

Friends of the Family Predict a Tragic Outcome of the Scandal.

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SIXTH AVENUE FLOODED.

A Water Spout in Fourteenth Street the Cause.

The neighborhood of Sixth avenue and West Fourth street this morning looked as though it had experienced a flood, and it had to a degree, for hundreds of thousands of gallons of water went to waste and ran in a perfect torrent through West Fourth street and Sixth avenue last evening.

The break occurred at a few minutes after 10 o'clock last night, and the policeman on the block at once went to the Mercer street station, where a call was sent through Police Headquarters notifying the Department of Public Works.

Half an hour later the tremendous pressure of water from the pipe near the station, and the result was a great prodigious size that shot out streetward at an angle of 45 degrees.

The volume of water that sought escape was so great that it threw upward several large flagstones of the sidewalk, and in less than ten minutes Fourth street down to Sixth avenue, from curb to curb, was a miniature Niagara.

No. 44 and 46 West Fourth street is occupied in the half basement as a restaurant by James M. Edgar, Jr., and a few minutes after the break Mr. Edgar came rushing out of the place shouting for help.

His cellar, where the kitchen is located, was flooded, and in half an hour everything was under water. The water was so high that it reached the top of the building.

The force of the water increased to such an extent that the flooding of the street was about. Then the officer again sent in a call for the Department men, who had not arrived. Meanwhile a fireman tried to shut off the water, but he could not.

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ROASTED SEVEN HORSES ALIVE.

Wooden Houses and Stables on Washington Heights Destroyed.

The horse of a 4 o'clock this morning in Julius Weiler's carpenter shop, on One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street and Tenth avenue, the house is two stories high, and is owned by Charles Bark.

The flames spread to the adjoining two-story stable, in which Wright, Gille & Brothers kept seven horses, and burned it up with all that was in it, including the horses.

The fire broke out at 4 o'clock this morning in Julius Weiler's carpenter shop, on One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street and Tenth avenue, the house is two stories high, and is owned by Charles Bark.

TO GREET HENRY GEORGE.

Francis Wilson's Success.

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A Simple Machine That Might Prove Useful in the House of Representatives.

VICTIM OF THE BOUNCER.

A Man Murderously Thrown Out of a Chrystie Street House.

A man about twenty-eight years old, with light complexion and brown hair, and decently dressed, was found lying senseless in the alley-way at 159 Chrystie street, at 12:45 o'clock this morning.

He was taken to the Gouverneur Hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured.

The alley leads back from the street to a tenement in the rear of No. 159. In the front building D. H. West keeps a lodging house for mechanics and waiters who have no other homes.

The reason of Charles Krumm, famous for having once attracted the police of the Eleventh Precinct as bribe-taker, is four doors away, at No. 167 Chrystie street. Arnold Loginsky is his partner. The latter said:

"It was behind the bar here at 12:25 o'clock, when I heard a woman scream out loud once down the street. A couple of minutes later a man came in and called for a glass of beer. I asked him what the scream was for."

"Well," said he, "a man was flung out of the alley and saw the man lying there. I asked him what he was doing. He said he was carrying a man into the alley. A woman who saw him fall screamed as soon as he could get up."

As soon as he could get up he went down the alley and saw the man lying there. I asked him what he was doing. He said he was carrying a man into the alley. A woman who saw him fall screamed as soon as he could get up."

Two colored men stood by looking at the scene. One of them, a man named Loginsky, was the one who was flung out of the alley. He was carrying a man into the alley. A woman who saw him fall screamed as soon as he could get up."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA POTOMAC EXTRA

The Winner of This Year's Great Futurity Stakes.

Excited Thousands Cheer the Splendid Victory.

MASHER CAME IN SECOND.

The Value of the Stake More Than \$70,000.

KINGSTON WON THE FIRST.

Garrison's Poor Riding Lost Recluse the Dolphin Stakes.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SHEPHERD BAY RACE TRACK, Aug. 30.—The Great Futurity Race for a stake of \$70,000 has been run. The result is as follows:

Potomac won. Masher second. Strathmeath was third. Potomac won by two lengths.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SHEPHERD BAY RACE TRACK, Aug. 30.—Lander's musicians are just now recording Lander's festival overture in a masterly manner. The beautiful music adds spirit to this week's pageant.

Search the world around and no place can be found to vie with the good City of Churches in providing a bewildering, pretty turnout to the race track on days when every inch of the way for a fortune, and the halo of glory that surrounds success.

The Futurity Stakes, in all probability the richest the world ever heard of, is to be decided here this afternoon, and although it is an hour before the race is to be called the grand stand is already a picture of indescribable beauty.

Every moment another train load deposits its precious burden and the eye can readily realize emulating masses. Overhead a brilliant sky is studded with silver-tipped clouds.

The lawn is a dense mass of green and velvet grass, stronger and more dignified than that of Spring's early efforts, but richer in color.

Out in the centre field Old Sol has left his track with burnt patches of grass, while the surrounding foliage is beginning to assume Autumn's tint-violet touches.

It was strange what little commotion was caused by picking the winner. Most of the crowd looked upon it as a lottery because the youngsters have been running in and out all Summer.

At any rate there was not the same feeling among the hour before the race is to be called the grand stand is already a picture of indescribable beauty.

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