IT IS READ AND TALKED ABOUT EVERYWHERE.
The METROPOLIS IN THE MORNING WORLD. DAY BY DAY

MONDAY—THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS—SATURDAY.

The EVENING EDITION World.

YOUR FRIENDS READ IT. DO YOU?
The METROPOLIS IN THE MORNING WORLD. DAY BY DAY

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

KNOWS HE IS A MURDERER.

Joseph Young Told that His Wife Is Dead from His Jealous Bullet.

Pressure on Her Brain Proved Fatal Late Last Evening.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 9.—Joseph Young, the Philadelphian who shot his wife through jealousy and then attempted his own life at the Hotel Minnequa last Thursday, was told this morning in his cell at the county jail at May's Landing that she had died last night at 11 o'clock. He turned pale, then reeled and fell on his cot.

"Oh, God! this is terrible!" he groaned. Then he added, "Why did I not die as well?"

He recovered somewhat in a moment and then said earnestly:

"God knows I did not know what I was doing when I shot her. I was crazy jealous."

"Do you still believe you had cause for your jealousy?" he was asked, but returned an evasive answer.

Young declined to talk any more, and threw himself face down on his bed and burst into tears.

Mrs. Driscoll and the dead woman's five-year-old daughter were with her when she died. Their grief, particularly that of the little girl, was heartrending.

County Physician Reilly will hold a post-mortem examination this afternoon. He has communicated with Prosecutor of the Pleas Joseph Thompson, who left this morning for May's Landing, to state the case to the September Grand Jury now in session. Young will be arraigned on a charge of murder in the first degree, but his case cannot come to trial for a month at least.

The greatest indignation is felt here against William Ogden, the cause of Young's jealousy. Immediately after the shooting, Ogden left for his home at Morton, Pa., with his wife, and since then, it is alleged, has not troubled himself even to inquire what Mrs. Young's condition was.

The unfortunate woman was shot twice. The bullet that caused her death entered her right nostril and lodged at the base of the brain. The other wound was in the throat.

Death was caused by the pressure of the bullet on the brain. Her condition was such that the physicians did not dare probe for it. The body will be removed to-morrow, to her late home at 2628 Fletcher street, Philadelphia.

Young has fully recovered from the slight wound he inflicted on himself.

GEN. CLARKSON HOPEFUL.

He Says Reduced Republican Majorities Do Not Worry Him.

Assistant Postmaster-General John S. Clarkson apparently made a mistake if he came to New York for rest. His room at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday was an objective point for many politicians, including John I. Davenport and other "fine workers" in the Republican field. Gen. Clarkson denied the report that he is to become managing editor of the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph*.

"The first I heard of the report was this morning," said he, "when John Davenport alluded to it. It has no foundation whatever, and I have no thought of going to Pittsburg to take charge of any newspaper there."

He expressed satisfaction with the general political outlook, and especially as to the prospects in Maine and Pennsylvania.

"I consider Maine safely Republican," he added, "but suppose there will be the usual reduced majority of off years. I don't, however, look for more than the usual falling off. In Vermont both parties lost votes in the last election, and the Republican party, being the largest, lost the most. The Democrats charge us with having more money than they, and I wish they would make the charge good. I don't believe the Republicans have any more money for campaign purposes than the Democrats. This is a poor time for political campaigns, anyway. Enough collars can be wilted in Summer time without the aid of excitement over politics."

Col. L. Victor Baughman, the Comptroller of Maryland and the candidate of the Maryland Democracy for Governor, has been in New York for several days. A group, of which Capt. Billy Conner, Edward K. Somborn and Wm. J. Florence were members, Col. Baughman grew eloquent yesterday over the prospects of electing five Democratic Congressmen beyond a doubt, and quite possibly the sixth, the latter in place of Mr. McComas, the present incumbent in the Sixth District. Col. Baughman fills so large a place in Maryland life, public and private, that his opinion of the political situation in that State will carry a great deal of weight with it. Col. Baughman's father founded, and he now owns, the oldest Democratic newspaper in the United States, at Frederick, Md., his father-in-law is Mr. Abell, of the Baltimore *Sun*.

"The Democrats of Maryland," said Col. Baughman, "are now more thoroughly united than they have been for many years. The situation in the Sixth District, represented by McComas, is interesting. His majority was cut down to a few hundred some years ago. Some of the ablest men in Maryland have been candidates in this district, including the late Montgomery Blair, George Vickers, Major H. R. Douglas and others, who have made gallant fights. The coal and iron industries so largely represented in Mr. McComas's district have constantly fostered and still swear by protection ideas."

At the time McComas came nearest to defeat Col. Baughman was the candidate against him.

Senator Farwell's Condition.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Sensational reports telegraphed to this city from Waukesha today to the effect that Senator Charles B. Farwell, who is staying there, was so dangerously ill as to be regarded almost at the point of death, were denied at the store of C. V. Farwell & Co. It was stated there that the Senator was unusually well yesterday, and the statement was made that if a change for the worse had taken place in his condition his friends at the store would have been promptly notified thereof.

The River and Harbor Bill.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The Senate this morning agreed to the conference report on the River and Harbor bill without division. The bill now goes to the Presidents.

Would Not Wait.

(From Puck's Weekly.)

Book Agent—I should like to meet your husband, madam, and show him this valuable work on—Heavens and earth! Listen to that! There is a mad bull loose in the street! I——

Lady of House—Oh, no! That is my husband roaring about having to pay his dog tax. He will see you in a few moments. I——

Book Agent—Good day!

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions on the Winning Horses To-Day.

Programme of the Several Events to Be Run Off.

The following are the horses that different tipsters think should win on their merits at Sheepshead to-day:

The *Sporting World* makes these selections:

First Race—Firefly, Wrestler, Daisy Woodruff.
Second Race—Esperanza, Russell, Castalia.
Third Race—Her Highness, Tournament, Prince Fonso.
Fourth Race—Kingston, Badge.
Fifth Race—Senorita, English Lady, Tristan.
Sixth Race—Raymond G., Oriflamme, Woodcraft.

From Other Morning Papers.

First Race—Tom Karl, Ben Harrison.
Second Race—Russell, Sallie McClelland.
Third Race—Tournament, Sinaloa.
Fourth Race—Kingston, Fitzjames.
Fifth Race—Tristan, Montague.
Sixth Race—St. Luke, Oriflamme.

First Race—Ben Harrison, B. B. Million.
Second Race—Sallie McClelland, Russell.
Third Race—Tournament, Her Highness.
Fourth Race—Kingston, Ballston.
Fifth Race—Ruperta, Diablo.
Sixth Race—St. Luke, Little Jim.

First Race—Firefly, Daisy Woodruff.
Second Race—Sallie McClelland, Esperanza.
Third Race—Sinaloa, Tournament.
Fourth Race—Kingston, English Lady.
Fifth Race—Ruperta, Tristan.
Sixth Race—St. Luke, Raymond G.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY ENTRIES.

With the Autumn and Racing Stakes and the Bridge Handicap to be run to-day, the crowd is promised an excellent day's sport. The programme, with index, is as follows:

First Race.—Purse $1,000, for three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances; Futurity course, about six furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
	Susie S.	114	103	Arab	104
34	Wrestler	109	—	Harry Russell	102
—	Coldstream	109	118	B. B. Million	102
31	Long Dance	108	—	Shotover	98
66	Ben Cloche	108	—	Roger	98
74	Rust e	108	12	Iago	98
—	Tom Karl	108	105	Malachi	98
—	Ben Harrison	108	—	Whitenose	98
(130)	Firefly	108	76*	Radiant	98
—	Ballyhoo	108	(160)	Village Maid	97
—	Hilda	105	—	Re-Echo	95
9	Puzzle	105	38	Urbanna	95
134	Jim B.	105	—	Deception	95
(163)	Daisy Woodruff	105	16	Onward	92
38	Little Minnie	105	34	Lucy Agnes	89

Second Race.—The Autumn Stakes, for two-year-olds, at $50 each, with $1,500 added; Futurity course, about six furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
131	Surplus	125	104	Beacty	105
172*	Russell	125	21	Quarterstretch	104
39	Rintax	125	30	Sir George	104
119*	Sallie McClelland	122	172	Hussene	104
69	Dr. Hasbrouck	118	—	Ella T.	101
172*	Castalia	115	32	Landscape	101
21	Stratagem	115	23	Vanity	101
45	Thorndale	108	8*	Esperanza	101

Third Race.—The Bridge Handicap, for three-year-olds, at $125 each, with $2,500 added; mile and a half.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(41)	Tournament	130	133*	Her Highness	102
(173)	Sinaloa	123	40*	Can Can	105
29*	Banquet	116	(104)	Admiral	105
42*	Prince Fonso	115	43	Masterlode	100
140*	Torso	115			

Fourth Race.—The Racing Stakes, for all ages, at $50 each, with $1,250 added; one mile.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(132)	Kingston	129	29*	English Lady	98
(36)	Los Angeles	110	20*	Fitzjames	95
(9)	Ballston	110	—	Sir Lancelot	85
23	Badge	108			

Fifth Race.—Handicap sweepstakes, at $25 each, with $1,250 added; mile and a quarter.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(28)	Tristan	122	(27)	Ruperta	110
(36)	Los Angeles	120	(29)	Kenwood	105
23	Senorita	118	20*	English Lady	105
110	Castaway II	115			
(42)	Montague	115			

Sixth Race.—High-weight handicap sweepstakes, at $20 each, with $1,000 added; mile and a quarter on turf.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
176	Oriflamme	125	25	Raymond G.	118
31*	Macbeth II	124	25	Bellwood	115
43*	St. Luke	120	47	Little Jim	114
43	Niagara	119	—	Woodcraft	110

FLEETWOOD'S OPENING DAY.

Great Sport in Store for the Lovers of Trotting.

Everything was in perfect order at Fleetwood Park this morning for the opening today of the Grand Circuit meeting of the Driving Club of New York.

For four days the speediest and sleekest of trotters will contend for glory and gold. Quartered at the park are fully 100 of the finest specimens of trotting stock in the country, all in fine fettle.

The track is in capital condition and conducive to record breaking. All that is needed is fine weather.

With a clear sky and soft, balmy autumnal breezes tempering the atmosphere, Fleetwood Park will have within its enclosure thousands and thousands of lovers of rapid horseflesh during the next four days.

Purses to the amount of $16,500 are hung up for the trotters. The track has undergone alterations which have improved it wonderfully, especially for speed. The twenty-six feet in excess of the mile have been cut off and certain needless curves have been shut out. This, in the minds of the knowing ones, means a track two seconds faster than of old.

The races will be started at 1.30 P. M. every day and there will be two contests each afternoon.

The list of entries is a notable one and includes the names of many cracks.

The entries for the events to-day are as follows:

2.20 Class; trotting; purse $1,000.—J. D. Cody, Valley Falls, N. Y., blk. g. J. T.; F. M. Dodge, Pittsfield, Mass., ch. g. Fillmore; John E. Turner, Ambler Park, Pa. br. m. Nevada; Jesse Terrance, New York, ch. g. Nelson; Jesse Terrance, New York, b. m. Marie Mitchell; H. H. Howard, New York, ch. g. R. C.; L. B. Hurd, New York, ch. g. Beacon; E. B. Thomas, New York, b. m. Sister Bare-foot; Charles Nolan, Philadelphia, g. m. Ella E.; J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., blk. h. Robert M. Taylor; J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. m. Orphan Lass; D. W. Sherman, Glens Falls, N. Y., br. g. Scrambler; Highland Stock Farm, Derby, Vt., b. h. Fred Wilkes; Joseph Painton, Washington, N. Y., b. h. Joe Wilkes; C. B. Barkley, Boston, Mass., b. g. Argosy; George Floyd Jones, New York, Moss Agate.

2.30 class; trotting; purse $1,000.—Rundle & White, Ridgewood Stock Farm, Danbury, Conn., ch. h. Andante; John E. Turner, Ambler Park, Pa., r. m. Wanita; A. P. McDonald, Albany, N. Y., ch. g. Golden Rod; A. B. Dysart, Philadelphia, blk. m. Maggie R.; J. Burkhart, New York, b. s. Orange Bud; Baker, Richards Farm, Md., b. g. Diamond; J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. m. Camille; E. C. Walker, New York, b. m. Miss Alice; Owen Cusick, Scranton, Pa., blk. g. Stevie.

A $300,000 Elevator Fire.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 9.—The Central Vermont elevator, full of grain, was totally destroyed by fire this morning. Loss $300,000, half insured.

TO MAKE A TIGHT TIE-UP.

That Is Now the Sole Object of the Brick Manufacturers.

All Yards Will Be Closed a Month Earlier Than Usual.

All hopes for arbitration in the big brick war are scattered to the winds and the battle is now to the death.

As predicted in THE EVENING WORLD the Manufacturers' Association at its meeting yesterday made no proposition to the State Board of Arbitration.

A communication from that body to the manufacturers did not reach the latter until their meeting was over. It presented for the consideration of the manufacturers the reply of the Walking Delegates to the Arbitration Commissioners last Friday.

Pursuant to a resolution of the Manufacturers' Association, all brick yards will be closed Sept. 27, and no more brick will be made for the rest of the season.

This date is fully a month earlier than the usual time of closing and the manufacturers' action will throw 20,000 men out of a month's work.

Six of the original eight contract manufacturers have agreed to withhold all their supply unconditionally, and the other two will ship nothing this week and perhaps nothing next week. Six new members have joined the Association.

The walking delegates claim that there are at least 20,000,000 available bricks in the city, at the docks or afloat in the East and North rivers, but the manufacturers, through Chairman George A. Kerr, of the Local Committee, insist that the total amount is only 9,600,000, which is not sufficient to carry on the work of the city for three days.

Organized labor circles all over the city to-day are wondering who is the "professional boycott raiser," who, according to Chairman Keer, agreed to have the Verplanck Point boycott raised on Saturday for a cash deposit of $10,000.

The man is a lawyer, Mr. Kerr says, and represented himself as an agent of the "Federation of Labor," but Mr. Kerr refuses to give his name and the manufacturers have refused his offer.

There is no such organization as the "Federation of Labor." The nearest approach to it in name is "The American Federation of Labor," the national organization of which Samuel Gompers is President, but which has nothing to do with the brick war, and the Central Labor Federation, a general city organization which is similar to and an offshoot from the Central Labor Union.

The C. L. F. is interested in the brick war only indirectly, and no action of any of its representatives could bring about a settlement of the trouble.

The Verplanck Point boycott can only be raised by the Board of Walking Delegates, who represent the Building Trades section of the Central Labor Union.

They scout the idea that they would raise the boycott for a pecuniary consideration. The ultimatum is that the four Verplanck Point firms make their yards union concerns.

Labor men generally were of the opinion to-day that if the professional boycott raiser was wise he would keep a "dignified silence." Every true union workingman has a poker up his sleeve for just such traducers of his character.

LOOKING TO A REGOUNT.

The Health Board Will Consider Plans This Afternoon.

The census will form a topic of discussion at the meeting of the Board of Health this afternoon. The Health Commissioners are thoroughly convinced that the returns from Washington, as "corrected" by the Census Bureau, rob the city of a round hundred thousand of its population.

They have very carefully sifted the facts, which point to that conclusion. Most convincing of all is the census of the tenements made by the department's officers.

In 1888 this showed a little more than 1,063,000 persons living in the tenements.

Counting the increase of buildings and population, both of which are known factors, the tenement population should now foot up nearly or quite 1,240,000 persons.

Adding the population in the island institutions, which average fifteen or sixteen thousand, the thirteen thousand lodgers in the city lodging-houses and police stations, the whole flat population, which is not counted in the tenement census, and the hotel population, the conclusion would be mathematically arrived at that little more than 1,500,000, or say 170,000, New Yorkers live privately in their own or in rented houses.

This, on the face of it, is ridiculous. At all events the Health Commissioners, headed by President Wilson, consider it so.

Entirely outside of the political aspect, the matter is of the utmost concern to the Health Department, for a hundred thousand less of population than its statisticians had counted upon means a vastly increased death rate.

And such a death rate would mean that all the relentless warfare on the vile old rookeries of the last ten years, all the cleaning up, all the sanitary reforms, have been worse than wasted, with all the enormous sums they have cost the public and taxpayers, for the mortality would not have been lessened, but rather increased, by it all.

President Wilson's plan is to make a recount of the specimen districts, using the sanitary policemen for the purpose.

A plan to this effect will be laid before the Board by him this afternoon. It is fully expected that such a recount will show errors so grave that a successful demand for an official recount can be made on basis of them.

A supposition to undertake a full census of the city—the object being to get at the bare facts of the population—has been discussed informally and should the Census Bureau refuse the just demands of the city authorities this plan may yet be resorted to.

A New York Appointment.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Attorney-General Miller has appointed Josiah Perry an Assistant District-Attorney at New York.

Josiah Perry is almost unknown among local politicians. His name does not appear either in the City Directory or the Lawyers Directory, and a number of prominent Republicans last night declared that they had never heard of him.

Off On a Deer Hunt.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

THE ALGONQUIN, Saranac Lake, Sept. 8.—Mayor Grant and ex-Judge Leicester Holme started on a deer hunt to-day.

DOMINIE PERRY IS IN JAIL.

Caught Trying to Sell Mr. Downey's Horse in Philadelphia.

Indications that the Aged Preacher's Mind Is Gone.

Superintendent of Police Campbell, of Brooklyn, was officially notified this morning by the Chief of Police of Philadelphia of the arrest in that city of Rev. Dr. David Spurgeon Perry, who, on Thursday, Aug. 21, disappeared from Brooklyn, taking with him a horse and phaeton, which he had hired from James Downey, of 338 Atlantic avenue.

On the date mentioned Mr. Perry took Mrs. Sarah A. Rutter out driving, and late in the afternoon set her down at her residence, 261 Adams street, Brooklyn. Thereafter no trace of him could be found.

Since then Mr. Downey has advertised every day, offering a reward of $50 for any information of the whereabouts of Mr. Perry, but no trace of him was found until yesterday, when Chief of Police Wood, of Philadelphia, located the horse and phaeton at a prominent horse bazaar in that town.

Detective Bond found the Rev. Perry trying to sell the turnout, and began to dicker with him. Mr. Perry wanted $300. The detective offered him $100, which offer Mr. Perry finally accepted. Then he sold the harness for $50 additional.

"I am buying this for my father," explained the detective, and if you will come with me I will get you the money."

The detective led the unsuspecting dominie to Police Headquarters, where Chief Wood locked him up. He became very much excited and denounced his arrest as an outrage.

The clergyman is ninety years old, and it is thought he is of unsound mind. When arrested a number of newspaper clippings were found on him, reporting the flattering success he was meeting with in his effort to build the new ocean church on Coney Island.

As a "boy preacher," Mr. Perry made his name known as long ago as 1814. He subsequently graduated from a Pennsylvania University as a Doctor of Medicine, but after a few years' successful practice deserted medicine for divinity, and took up evangelical work in the Southern States.

He afterwards went into the manufacture of a vegetable remedial compound, from which he realized a fortune, and he spent his money in liberally endowing religious institutions from San Francisco to New York. Ultimately he failed.

Dr. Perry has been married twice, and two sons by his first marriage were killed in the war.

For the last few years the doctor has been regarded as eccentric. He tried to establish a Methodist church on Coney Island in 1886, but failed in the undertaking and went to the Kings County Almshouse. He left there later, and went to board with Mrs. Rutter a few months ago.

He will be brought back to Brooklyn to stand trial on the charge of larceny. Nothing is known of his wanderings since he went away with the horse and wagon.

REED LEAVES MAINE BEHIND.

Surprised but Cheerful Over the Result of the Election.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 9.—Speaker Reed left for Washington at 9 o'clock this morning in a very different frame of mind from that in which he had lingered for some days between the elections in Vermont and Maine.

Like the Republican friends and leaders behind him the Speaker was surprised at yesterday's result in his district. A plurality approaching 4,700, as the figures now point, when only 1,500 had been figured on by sanguine supporters of the big man, is enough to astound even a trained politician.

It is somewhat singular that the Republicans should have so underestimated the power of their own machine.

With Reed, Dingley, Boutelle and Milliken all returned by majorities ranging up to Reed's respectable figure, the G. O. P. considers itself "vindicated," and some of its followers are already inclined to discount the Vermont disaffection.

However, there are machines and machines.

The strict friends of temperance and prohibition are much disappointed that Milliken was not better punished at the polls for his break at the Waterville meeting. However, his majority was considerably cut down and in the cutting and slashing he will be able to read a lesson, if he will.

Before leaving town Mr. Reed confessed to the solicitude which he had felt lest on the election, and said he did not flatter himself that the men who made yesterday's majority did it for him personally.

They did it out of principle, to show their approval of the idea that the House of Representatives was meant to be a business body.

Gov. Burleigh's plurality for re-election is estimated at from 16,000 to 18,000.

Washington News Notes.

Of the 804,000 ounces of silver offered, the Treasury Department yesterday bought 555,000 at $1.172, $1.174 and $1.1723.

The President has formally constituted and consolidated the United States board on geographical Names, with Prof. Thos. C. Mendenhall, of the Coast Survey, as chairman, and Lieut. Richardson Clover, U. S. N., as secretary.

Representative Thompson, of Ohio, introduced a bill yesterday to annul the act providing a civil government for Alaska. The laws of Oregon are made to apply to the district.

Representative Wheeler yesterday introduced a bill to incorporate the National Military Order of America, intended to strengthen the bonds of reunion, sympathy and patriotism between the soldiers of the Union. The order proposes to make it practicable the erection in Washington of a memorial building to Gen. Grant, which shall include a warehouse and a place to bury the remains of distinguished Americans.

The House consumed its time yesterday in discussing the Atkinson bill reported by the Committee on the District of Columbia, but could not pass the bill for lack of a quorum.

J. H. Hollander, who has a claim against Guatemala because of his expulsion from that country, has presented an additional memorial to Congress, in which he brings up the total of his claim to $425,470.

Secretary Proctor yesterday approved the proceedings of the recent meeting of the board of ordnance and fortification, including the allotment of money appropriated by the current Fortification act. The allotments include $720,000 for New York harbor, $100,000 for machinery to complete the full capacity of the Watervliet gun factory, $10,000 for gun rooms, &c., at Watervliet, $2,800 for railroad siding, &c., at Watervliet, $18,000 for engine and shafting, $300,000 for lathes and traveling crane. In all the allotments made at this meeting amount to $2,501,555.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

A DAGGER'S FLASH.

Mrs. Margolus Wakened by an Armed Burglar Beside Her Bed.

His Pockets Bulged with the Family's Treasures.

He Broke His Ankle in Escaping and Was Caught in the Yard.

In the darkest hour of night, just before dawn this morning, when all the east side was fast asleep, there rang out a piercing feminine shriek in Allen street that banished dreams for good and all.

The shriek came from 81 Allen street. It was caused by an apparition. Mrs. Marcus Margolus had seen a burglar by the side of her bed—a burglar with a knife in his hand and with the household silver sticking out all over him. An every-day man in the room would have been bad enough; but a burglar—with a knife—and the silver!

Mrs. Margolus shrieked, and the burglar jumped through the window.

The next instant Mrs. Margolus's husband, barefooted, and pulling his trousers around him as he ran, made for the police station in Eldridge street. He rushed in all out of breath, and gasped out that there were burglars in his house.

Sergt. Strope rang up the reserves and sent them around on a run. The Margolus family live on the second floor at 81 Allen street. Husband and wife sleep in a room between the front and back rooms. In the "parlor" the wife's sister slept in a bed on the floor. The kitchen shutters were locked on the inside when they all went to bed last night.

A fire-escape ladder reaches the window from below. Up this the burglar—there was only one—climbed, poked the hooks off by sticking his fingers through the slats and entered. He had left his shoes in the yard at the foot of the ladder.

Once inside he made himself at home. Passing the sleeping Margoluses he found his way to the young girl's room, and by a bureau drawer that contained the wealth of the family.

While the owners slept within sight and hearing of the thief he possessed himself of two gold watches, with chains and lockets attached; two pairs of bracelets, a breastpin, a pair of sleeve-buttons, a gold neck chain, a pocketbook with $8 in it, and a small assortment of silver spoons and forks. When nothing more was left he started to leave the house, loaded down with his plunder.

In passing through the middle room, the thief ran against the sleeping couple's bed and awoke Mrs. Margolus. In the dim light she caught a glimpse of the burglar by the bed with a knife in his hand, and the stolen silver sticking out of his pockets.

She shrieked. Her sister next door swooned, and Mr. Margolus swore. There was a crash, and the burglar disappeared through the open rear window.

The police surrounded the block, and three officers went upstairs to investigate. They found that the burglar had taken all the wealth that lay around loose. Climbing down the iron ladder, the way he had come, they followed him easily by a trail of silver spoons through the several back yards, up a flight of outside stairs to the top of a shed and into the yard of 113 Eldridge street.

Here they found him hiding in an outhouse. He had broken or sprained his right ankle in his flight and could go no further.

The prisoner said he was Philip Friedman, twenty-two years old, a tailor, recently from Chicago. Questioned closely, he admitted that he had lived at 154 Broome street, and consequently was no stranger in the city.

All the stolen property was found in his pockets.

The burglar is an ugly-looking customer, and the police were rather surprised at his not making any resistance when captured in the shed. He probably realized that it was useless. In one of his pockets was found a half-burned candle, used to light him on his dangerous way. No weapon were found on him. The police think he was armed but threw knife or pistol in the sewer in the yard. It will be searched.

The fellow was taken to Gouverneur Hospital, under guard, to have his leg mended.

A Swindling Pilot Punished.

William Hendricks, a Brooklyn pilot, lately called on Capt. Fairchild, of the Local Board of Steamboat Inspectors, and made application for a new license as tugboat pilot in place of one formerly issued to him. He said the old one had been stolen from him, and made affidavit to that effect. He was told to call again. Meanwhile Capt. Fairchild caused an investigation to be made, and secured evidence that Hendricks had sworn falsely. The pilot, who had been on a protracted spree, gave his license to a Brooklyn saloonkeeper as security for the payment of a rum debt. The issuing of a new license would have recorded the old one worthless. The Board of Inspectors decided on this report to cancel the license, and Hendricks will have to line another vocation.

Another "Traitor" Rewarded.

(From the Buffalo Express—Rep.)

Score another Platt defeat! Assemblyman Wilbur H. Selleck, of the Second Oswego District, has been renominated. Mr. Selleck was a vigorous anti-machine man in the last Assembly and he is not afraid of his record. "I voted with Mr. Fish on the World's Fair bill," he said in an interview this week, "not because he asked me to do so, but because in my best judgment I would best represent my constituents in doing so. My constituents are largely farmers. They desired that the World's Fair should be held in New York, so as to sell their products. I thought that the Senate's World's Fair bill was unnecessary, and that the original bill would accomplish our aim of bringing the World's Fair to New York."

The Rev. Mr. Perry Arrested.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—The Rev. Dr. David Spurgeon Perry, of Brooklyn, who is wanted in that city for the larceny of a horse and phaeton, was arrested here to-day. The minister tried to sell the team to Detective Bond. When arrested Perry had two pawn tickets and three Mexican bond coupons, worth $100, in his possession.

Dr. Perry disappeared from Brooklyn on the 21st ult., taking with him a horse and phaeton belonging to James Downey, a livery stable keeper, and nothing has been heard of him until now. He is about ninety years old and has a sister residing in Philadelphia. It is generally thought that he is mentally deranged.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

Sunny Weather Arouses Fresh Hope for Irish Crops.

Concessions Obtained from Striking Dockmen at Southampton.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

DUBLIN, Sept. 9.—The sunny weather of the past few days, coming as it has done after a Summer of almost incessant downpour, is bringing back hope to the disheartened farmers, and encourages them to expect that at least a portion of the potato crops, even in localities where they have suffered most from the wet, may yet be saved.

The Daily Report of Cholera's Work in Valencia.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

MADRID, Sept. 9.—The number of new cases of cholera in Valencia for the twenty-four hours ending at noon yesterday was twenty-seven and of deaths nineteen.

Knights of Labor Open a Co-Operative Iron Mill in Staffordshire.

(BY CABLE TO PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

LONDON, Sept. 9.—The Knights of Labor have opened a co-operative iron factory in Staffordshire to provide members with work on the basis of sharing profits.

The Strike and Deadlock at the Southampton Docks.

(BY CABLE TO PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

SOUTHAMPTON, Sept. 9.—There is a deadlock in traffic here in consequence of the strikes.

The dock, coal and steamer companies are not disposed to meet the strikers or make any compromise with them.

The Mayor, Town Clerk and Head Constable of Southampton have conferred with the leaders of the dock laborers and induced them to agree that no obstacle shall be placed in the way of the mails, and that American liners shall be allowed to enter the docks, provided no non-union men are permitted to load them.

They have also agreed that steamers with perishable cargoes may be unloaded on the same condition.

Miners Badly Burned in an Explosion of Fire Damp.

(BY CABLE TO PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

PARIS, Sept. 9.—An explosion of fire-damp occurred in the Firming Pit, at St. Etienne, yesterday. The miners escaped with their lives, but five were badly burned.

The Gatling Gun Company Reported in Serious Difficulty.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS SPECIAL.)

LONDON, Sept. 9.—The Gatling Gun Company is in difficulties.

At a meeting of the shareholders yesterday to consider what action should be taken regarding an application that had been made by a creditor of the Company to wind up its affairs it was decided to oppose the course taken by him.

The Chairman, however, admitted that the corporation was in serious difficulties, and that unless more money was raised failure was certain.

HARLEMITES' NEW MARKET.

Conveniently Located, a Handsome Structure, Named the Columbus.

West Side residents above the Park are more than pleased with the establishment of the new Columbus Market, at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Seventh avenue.

COLUMBUS MARKET.

This new market is built of imported white brick, with trimmings of brown stone. It is 125 feet on Fourth avenue, and 100 feet on One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, and is two stories high. There are eighty stalls, all of which were let prior to the opening last Saturday. The upper floor will be devoted to office purposes, there being thirty available rooms.

Harlemites have long desired just such a market as this, and its location is probably the most convenient that could have been selected. The stall-keepers in most cases have also stands in Fulton, Washington or Clinton markets, and the rules of those markets will govern the new one.

The formal opening was made the occasion of much publication, there being music, collations and an elaborate dinner.

WAS IT BOGUS?

The Reported Attempt to Wreck an Express Train Near Poughkeepsie.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 9.—There are indications which seem to strengthen the opinion of some detectives that the reported attempt to wreck the Chicago and St. Louis express south of New Hamburg last night was a bogus affair.

The man who first told the story and who flagged the express is Tim Dunwoody. In interviews he has told conflicting stories which bears against him.

Some of the track-men in the vicinity do not believe that a deliberate effort was made to wreck the train, but that whoever did put the obstructions there gave himself ample time to notify the express.

Dunwoody has gone north in charge of Detective Bond this morning to tell his story to Supt. Bissell at Albany.

Some of Dunwoody's statements are very singular and lack probability.

Capt. McMickan Buried.

(DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SERVICE.)

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 8.—Capt. McMickan, late commander of the Cunard steamer Umbria, was buried today with most impressive ceremony. The crew of the vessel attended in its full strength, led by the directors of the Cunard Company. All the branches of the service and the leading shipping firms were represented.

RAN FROM PAPA PECK'S PIPE.

Why a Young Providence Cigarette Fiend Fled from Home.

His Wanderings Led Him to New York and to Police Headquarters.

The Legislature of Rhode Island has never undertaken the duties and responsibilities of the parent, and there is no law against the use of the noxious cigarette in the Providence Plantations. Every father of a family is left free to deal in his own peculiar fashion with any paper cigar dude whom he may discover among his progeny.

William Anthony Peck, foreman in a jewelry factory in Providence, undertook to cure his fourteen-year-old son, Rufus, of smoking cigarettes by obliging the lad to keep a ten-cent apple-wood pipe, loaded with strong "cut plug" tobacco, going for an hour at a stretch.

Rufus became awfully sick in consequence, and then his father made fun of him, which excited the indignation and animosity of the boy, and that is why he is a guest of Matron Travers at Police Headquarters to-day.

Rufus is a typical cigarette-smoking boy. He is a thin, cadaverous, stooping, shambling, listless lad, with reddened eyes and an ability as a romancer equal to that of Baron Munchausen.

He was picked up Sunday, near midnight, by Policeman Bernard Finnigan at Grand street and the Bowery. Rufus had been trying to engage a room in the "Palace," or "Grand," or some other 10-cent lodging-house, and the proprietor had taken him to the policeman.

The lad was locked up at the Mulberry street station, where he said he was Harry Howard and lived in this city. He had been sent out by his father to pay $3 to his uncle, but couldn't find the uncle nor remember where he lived himself.

Judge Murray found Peck was taken to Police Headquarters, having failed to tell any more substantial story, and there an EVENING WORLD reporter found him, slightly discouraged at the prospect of going to a refuge for bad boys, and inclined to be a little more accurate in his story.

He was dressed in a gray sailor blouse, gray knee-breeches, black stockings and laced shoes. He had a new derby hat, and wore a standing collar. To the reporter he said:

"My father made me smoke a pipe till I was sick, and that made me mad; so I took $15 out of his pocket Friday night and ran away. I went to Boston and stayed all night at a hotel. We live in Providence.

"Saturday morning I bought a half-fare ticket to Providence, but I got off the train at Mansfield. Then I paid my fare on another train to Providence, and then took a train for Auburn. From there I came to New London, where I bought a new hat and a $1 umbrella.

"Then I came to New York. I got here about 8 o'clock and went to the theatre Saturday night. It was the Broadway Theatre, where they had "The Two Jolly Maniacs," or something like that. There was love in it all the way through. I slept at the big hotel opposite the Grand Central Depot.

"Sunday I went to Coney Island. I walked around, rode on the toboggan slides two or three times, went to the free shows where I bought milk, and came back. I was looking for a place to sleep when the policeman got me. I had $6 left."

Rufus said he was a great reader, but acknowledged that his literary taste ran to five-cent "blood and thunder" stories. He had smoked cigarettes a long time, and didn't want to see his father, though "Mother"—and the youngster's voice became choked and husky—"Mother is good enough."

William Anthony Peck has been notified of the boy's whereabout and telegraphed in answer, "Hold Rufus till called for."

Rufus will be held, but is not enjoying this part of his vacation, for he has been impressed with the idea that the penitentiary gate yawns before him.

THIS WAS HIS FATAL DAY.

Abraham Blumenfeld Hangs Himself on the Anniversary of His Ruin.

Two tallow dips burned dimly in a little back room at 133 Clinton street this morning. Their feeble rays fell on a group of dark faces, on two wailing women and on a lifeless shape on the floor covered with an old blanket.

Abraham Blumenfeld, a cap manufacturer, once prosperous, lay dead under the blanket with a rope around his neck. He had hanged himself at dawn of day.

Blumenfeld kept shop in his days of prosperity at 143 South Fifth avenue. He was making money in a good business.

A year ago today a case which he was packing fell upon him and fractured his skull. He was sent to a hospital and when the doctors could do no more for him he was taken home and nursed by his wife and daughter.

But his head was never right after the accident. His business was all gone and though his wife started him in business once more in Hazleton, Pa., in six weeks he came home a wreck.

Last night Blumenfeld was wild, but coo