ALL THE LADIES READ
THE METROPOLIS DAY BY DAY
IN THE MORNING WORLD.

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

IT CONTAINS ITEMS ABOUT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.
THE METROPOLIS DAY BY DAY
IN THE MORNING WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION

SHIN OF BOY AND DOG.

Johnnie G. and His Spaniel Thriving Under Dr. Phelps's "Graft."

Another Week Needed to Perfect the Operation.

Bone-Grafting Successes Recorded in Medical Histories.

Little Johnnie Gethlus and his spaniel Yip began the second week of their engagement as the Charity Hospital Siamese twins this morning under more favorable auspices than ever.

Dr. Phelps and his physicians are still uncommunicative regarding the case, but it is evident from their actions and complacent looks that they are confident that Yip's right leg bone is slowly but surely becoming part and parcel of Johnnie's shin, into which it was grafted one week ago yesterday.

Both patients passed a quiet Sunday, and Yip's nervousness, caused by the delirium of a noisy patient in a neighboring ward, has entirely disappeared. The dog has also developed a better appetite than she had during the latter part of last week and eats with more relish.

The pulse of both patients was reported normal this morning, and they were resting quietly. The variety of Johnnie's menu has been increased by the addition of custard, of which he appears to be very fond.

Medical men are becoming more and more interested in the experiment, and many of them visit the hospital daily in hopes of seeing the celebrated pair, but all are disappointed at the courteous but firm refusal which meets their request for admittance to the room where Johnnie and Yip lie in conjoined state.

On his last visit Dr. Phelps was accompanied by two gentlemen, both physicians, but who they were no one at the hospital knows, and of course Dr. Phelps declines to reveal their identity or disclose the object of their visit, much less to say why they were admitted to the secret chamber while others are so rigidly excluded.

The condition of Yip's "understudy," the spaniel kept in readiness to take Yip's place in case of accident or other emergency, is improving. She eats and sleeps well, and is gradually becoming accustomed to her surroundings.

The sore which appeared upon her thigh has turned out to be merely an abrasion, and not one resulting from any blood difficulty, and so all thoughts of securing another "understudy" have been abandoned for the present at least.

As predicted in THE EVENING WORLD, no exposure of the joining of Johnnie's and Yip's bones was made Saturday or Sunday, and the exposure will probably not be made for another week at least.

Any examination of the supposed union would necessitate a fracture of the plaster cast which now unites the limbs of the boy and dog, and would naturally tend to weaken any union of the bones if it has taken place, or interfere with the union if it has not yet actually occurred.

No one can say definitely when an examination of the hoped-for union will be made, except Dr. Phelps himself, and all he will say about the case is this:

"I promised you the boy and dog when I am through with them, and you are welcome to them so far as I am concerned; but you cannot get them for two or three weeks at least."

The case of "Johnnie G. and his spaniel, too," of which their pretty nurse still continues to sing, has created a great deal of interest in the subject of "bone-grafting" in general, and the union of human and animal bones, in particular.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter has devoted considerable time to a diligent research of piles of medical works of the highest authority, but in none of them was he able to find an exact counterpart of the case at the Charity Hospital.

Bone-grafting, as applied to the ordinary treatment of fractures or uniting parts of the same bone, is comparatively common enough, and the transplanting of a piece of one human being's bone into that of another, is not especially extraordinary.

A noted instance of the latter form of bone-grafting is that reported to the Academy des Sciences by M. Poncet, who treated a nineteen-year-old patient for a compound fracture of the tibia, somewhat similar to the case of Johnnie Gethlus.

The fracture was at about the middle of the shaft, and had occurred thirteen months before, resulting in necrosis. One-half of the phalanx of the big toe, measuring one inch in length and one-half an inch in width, was taken from the recently amputated limb of a healthy man forty-three years old.

The articular ends were removed, the piece of toe bone soaked in sublimate solution for three minutes and inserted between the patient's broken fragments. Antiseptic precautions were taken, and the graft did well, but at the end of two months, the tibia was still movable and M. Poncet decided to resect both the fibula and tibia.

He found that there had been very little loss of substance on the part of the graft, which was united firmly to the lower fragment of the tibia by fibrous tissue, but was separated by about a quarter of an inch from the upper fragment by weak, fibrous material. It is thought likely that similar conditions may now exist in the case of Johnnie and Yip, and if this is true it may yet take weeks for the perfect union to be accomplished.

Dr. Christopher Heath, F. R. C. S., Holme Professor of Clinical Surgery in the University College, London, surgeon to the University College Hospital, member of the Council of the Court of Examination of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, is one of the most noted reliable medical authorities in the world.

In his "Dictionary of Practical Surgery," Dr. Heath says that bone-grafting has not been attended with success until recent years. In 1881 he himself took bone-grafts from the six limbs of three children, who were operated upon for lateral anterior curvature, and divided these wedge-shaped grafts into minute fragments.

Dr. Heath then placed these fragments between the humeral muscles of a boy who had lost his humeral diaphysis more than a year before. The two separated portions of the boy's arm bone became united by a firm shaft, and the use of his arm was perfectly restored.

In 1886 Dr. Heath had his doubts about the impossibility of transplanting bone from one species to another, although he knew of no proof that it could be done. Dr. Heath says:

"The grafts of periosteum of the medulla of bone have both been experimentally successful in the lower animals; but the data derived from these observations are neither so clear as to warrant definite conclusions being formulated from them, nor sufficient to establish their practical utility.

"It is difficult to see in what way either of these elements would equal the efficiency of bone-grafts for practical purposes."

Since Dr. Heath wrote, however, on Jan. 26, 1887, an operation was performed at Mercy Hospital, Chicago, by Dr. John S. Marshall, which shows it possible to graft an animal's bone into that of a human being, and more nearly approaches the object which Dr. Phelps is now trying to achieve.

A Miss S., aged forty-two, suffering from a disease of the lower jaw, had had executed a piece of the jawbone which left a gap of one and one-half inches between the fragments.

To obliterate this gap a physician had tried to bring the fragments into apposition so that bony union might occur, but had failed; and her jaw was not only displaced and her face deformed, but the woman herself suffered terribly from neuralgic pains as a result of the operation.

Dr. Marshall removed the cicatricial tissue and accomplished reposition of the jaw, securing the broken fragments of the bone by gold rods and oxyphosphate cement.

The patient was then etherized, an incision four inches long made in the line of the old scar, down to the mucous membrane lining of the oval cavity. Both ends of the fragments were laid bare and well scraped.

At the same time, a half-grown rabbit was etherized and both femurs laid bare, and with a bone cutting forceps twelve small pieces of bone, from two to six lines in length, two to three lines in width and one line in thickness, having the periosteum, or outer coating, attached, were removed from the epiphyseal extremities.

These pieces or grafts were placed in a solution of bichloride of mercury at a temperature of 99 or 100 degrees Fahrenheit for about ten minutes, and, after the hemorrhage from the patient's wound had ceased, were put into the wound in two rows in such a way that the inner row had the periosteum towards the mucous membrane and the outer row had it towards the cutaneous surface, the ends of the rows being in contact with the denuded ends of the jawbone and the cancellated structure of the pieces being in contact.

The incision was closed with eight stitches of carbolized silk, the wound properly dressed, antiseptic precautions being scrupulously employed throughout the entire operation.

The wound healed without any pus forming, and so far as heard from Miss S. now has a perfect and sound jawbone capable of good service either in an edible or an oral capacity.

It will be noticed, however, that in none of these operations were the patient operated upon and the person or animal from which the bone-graft was obtained, brought into juxtaposition while the union of their bones was effected, as in the case of Johnnie and Yip, but in every instance the grafts were at once severed completely from the persons or animal from which they were obtained.

Dr. Phelps has, it is said, frequently grafted bones of the same species together, but so far as can be learned he nor any other physician have before attempted the operation which is now interesting not only the entire American profession but also that of the old country.

FOUND BURNED TO DEATH.

Mate Thomas Anderson's Charred Remains in the Cabin of His Bark.

At 6.30 o'clock this morning, Mate Andrews, of the bark Helen McLeod, lying at Harbeck Stores, Brooklyn, made the frightful discovery that watchman Thomas Anderson, whom he had hired last night, had been burned to a crisp, while lying in a small cabin.

The theory of the police is that Anderson went into the cabin to lay down, and while smoking fell asleep, causing a fire, which burned itself out.

Judge Newburger Takes the Oath.

Joseph E. Newburger, elected to succeed Leonard A. Giegerich as Judge of the City Court, to-day took the oath of office before Judge Simon M. Ehrlich, of the City Court.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil Tr	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝
Atch. Top. & Santa Fe	80⅝	81	79⅝
Canadian Pacific	73⅝	73⅝	73⅝
Canada Southern	51	51	49⅝
Central Pacific	29	29	29
Chesapeake & Ohio	18	18⅛	18
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pref	46⅛	46⅛	46
Chesapeake & Ohio 2d pref	30	30	30
Chicago Gas Tr	39⅝	40⅛	39⅛
Chicago, Bur. & Quincy	87⅛	87⅛	86⅞
Chic., St. Louis & Pitts	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝
Chic., St. Louis & Pitts. pref	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Chicago & Northwest	106⅛	106⅛	106
Chicago & Northwest pref	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	80⅝	80⅝	80⅝
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pref	107	107	107
Chicago, Rock Island & Pac	67⅛	67⅛	64⅛
Clev., Cin., Chic. & St. L	63⅝	63⅝	62
Col. & Hocking Valley	26	26	26
Col. & Hock. Coal	17	17	17
Colorado Coal & Iron	37⅛	37⅛	37
Consolidated Gas	96⅛	96⅛	96⅛
Delaware, Lackawanna & West	136	136	134⅞
Delaware & Hudson	132	133	132
Denver & Rio Grande	17⅞	17⅞	17⅛
Denver & Rio Grande pfd	55⅝	55⅞	55
Den. & Rio G. West. pref	45	45	45
Dis. & Cattle Feed Trust	41⅛	41⅛	41
E. Tenn. Va. & Ga	7¾	7¾	7½
Great Nor. pfd	71	71	71
Illinois Central	96⅛	97	96⅛
Lake Shore	106⅞	106⅞	106½
Lake Erie & Western	13⅛	13⅛	13⅛
Lake Erie & Western pref	54⅛	54⅛	53
Louisville & Nashville	75⅝	75⅝	72½
Louis., N. A. & C	26	26	26
Louisville, S. L. & Texas	16	16	16
Michigan Central	88	90	88
Missouri Pacific	66	66	64⅞
Mobile & Ohio	27⅛	27⅛	27⅛
Missouri, K. & T. pfd	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
Nat. Lead Trust	17⅛	17⅛	17⅛
New Jersey Central	102	102	98⅛
New York Central	100	100	99⅛
N. Y. & New England	34⅛	34⅛	33⅞
N. Y. Chic. & St. L	12	12	9⅞
N. Y. Chic. & St. L. 1st pfd	57	57	57
N. Y. Chic. & St. L. 2d pfd	27	27	27
N. Y. Lake Erie & West	19	19⅛	19
N. Y. Lake Erie & West. pref	50	50	47⅞
N. Y. Susq. & West	6⅛	6⅛	6⅛
Norfolk & West	16	16	16
Norfolk & West. pfd	54	54	53⅞
Northern Pacific	22⅞	22⅞	22
Northern Pacific pfd	64⅞	64⅞	63⅞
North American	12⅞	14⅞	12⅞
Ohio & Mississippi	19	19	19
Oregon Improvement	18⅛	18⅛	12⅞
Oregon Short Line	24⅞	24⅞	24
Pacific Mail	34	34	33⅞
Pipe Line Certificates	70	70	70
Philadelphia & Reading	31⅛	31⅛	30⅞
Pac., D. & Evansville	16	16	16
Pullman Palace Car Co	187⅛	190	187⅛
Quicksilver pref	38	38	38
Rich. & West Point Ter	17	17	16⅞
Rich. & West Point Ter. pref	67⅛	67⅛	66⅞
St. Paul & Omaha	24	24	24
St. P., M. & Manitoba	101⅛	101⅛	101
Silver Certificates	104⅛	104⅛	103⅞
Southern Pacific	26⅛	27	26⅛
Sugar Refineries	56⅛	56⅛	54⅞
Sugar Refineries Trust	55⅛	55⅛	54
Texas Land	15⅛	15⅛	11⅞
Texas Pacific	16	16	15⅞
Tenn. Coal & Iron	34⅛	34⅛	32⅞
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M	17⅛	17⅛	17
Union Pacific	50⅛	50⅛	50⅛
Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf	23	23⅛	23
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific	9⅛	10	9⅞
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific pfd	18	19	18⅞
Western Union Telegraph	78⅞	78⅞	77⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie	30	30	29
Wheeling & Lake Erie pfd	69⅞	69⅞	67⅞
Wis. Central	15	18⅛	15

FAILURE FOLLOWS FAILURE.

Veteran Broker Edward Brandon Obliged to Suspend.

Due to the Big Fall in the Value of Speculative Securities.

The announcement of the failure of Edward Brandon, one of the veteran guard in Wall street, shortly after the opening of business this morning, created no little astonishment among his fellow members in the Board of the Stock Exchange.

Mr. Brandon has been a member of the Stock Exchange since 1859, and was regarded as one of the most careful and conservative operators in the stock market. His opinions were always quoted as authority in all matters affecting the market, and he was looked upon as one of the financial seers of the street.

The cause of the failure is said to be the same as that which has pulled down so many houses in Wall street during the past two weeks, namely, the great shrinkage in the value of speculative securities.

Mr. Brandon's office is at 2 Wall street and his business has been to a large extent on the commission basis, in which he operated for prominent outside as well as inside speculators. He is a prominent member of New York's famous Four Hundred, and was a shining light in the Board of Directors of the old Academy of Music in the palmy days of Col. Mapleson and the Italian opera.

That he should have fallen into his present difficulties is a matter of regret to all who know him, but the statement is made that his embarrassment is likely to be only a temporary one.

The assignee of P. W. Gallaudet & Co., the dealers in commercial paper who failed last week, says that the prospect of the firm's getting out of its difficulties is much better shape than was at first anticipated is very encouraging.

The creditors of the firm, which are mainly banks, have consented to hold the collaterals for the notes sold to them, and as a result the assets of the firm have increased in value between $30,000 and $40,000 since the market took an upward turn.

The market opened generally better this morning at advances of ½ to ¾ all along the line, and with a considerable show of activity.

The announcement of the Brandon failure set the bears to hammering prices, and in the active stocks there was a reaction ranging from 1 to 3¾. A good deal of long stock also came out on realizing sales.

The feature of the trading was the slump in Nickel Plate and Oregon Improvement stocks, some large blocks of which were closed out under the rule for Brandon's account.

The sales were made at the following prices: Nickel Plate common, 10, a decline of 8¾; Nickel Plate first preferred, 50, a decline of 14 points from last sale, and second preferred at 26, a decline of 10 points. Oregon Improvement went off 4¾ points, to 18.

The decline in other active stocks was as follows: Rock Island 3¾, to 64¼; St. Paul 1, to 49¾; Lackawanna 1¾, to 135; Louisville & Nashville 1¾, to 73¾; Lake Shore ⅞, to 106¾; New Jersey Central 3¼ to 99¾. Northern Pacific preferred 1¾ to 65¾. Reading 1 to 30¾. Sugar 2¾ so 94¾. Western Union ⅝ to 77¾.

President Depew, of the New York Central, is quoted as saying that he believes Jay Gould controls Union Pacific and will make Sidney Dillon President.

No notices for a big railroad meeting have yet been sent out, but one will probably be called. The stockholders will force action.

He believes that a railroad trust is impossible, but that an agreement is the only recourse. The Vanderbilt roads are in favor of whatever will tend to increase the value of property and secure stable rates, which do not mean high rates. The only remedy for the present difficulties is immediate and united action.

After the first excitement over the failure of Broker Brandon had quieted down, the market rallied and prices took a sharp upward turn reaching early in the afternoon the highest prices since the panic.

At 1.30 paices had still further improved, and the most active stocks with the advance from the lowest prices of the day were as follows:

Atchison, 1¾, to 82; St. Paul, 2¾, to 52¾; Rock Island, 3¾, to 68¼; Lackawanna, 1¾, to 136¾; Louisville & Nashville, 2, to 74¾; Missouri Pacific, 2¾, to 67¾; Northern Pacific preferred 2¾ to 65¾, Oregon Improvement 3¾ to 16¾, Reading 1½ to 32, Union Pacific 1¾ to 52. Northern Pacific 1¾ to 14¾.

Broker Brandon's offices in the United Bank Building were crowded with customers all the day waiting anxiously for information.

The amount of his liabilities has not yet been ascertained. It is said that not long ago, by the death of relatives, Mr. Brandon came into a fortune of three-quarters of a million.

CITIZENS' BANK RUN OVER.

Now the Scared Depositors Want to Reopen Accounts, But Can't.

The run on the Citizens' Savings Bank, at Canal street and the Bowery, is over, and to-day the regular course of business is being pursued without interruption.

This morning there were less than fifty people in the line when the bank opened at 9.30 o'clock, and they were all paid off in a few minutes.

Police Capt. McCullagh, then withdrew the police detail, as there was no further necessity for their presence.

In the four days that the run continued over $350,000 was drawn out by small depositors. The depositors lose the interest on their money for five months, and the bank is in that much.

Many of those people who drew out their money to-day asked the bank to take it back again, but this the bank refused to do.

THE GHOST DANCE SPREADS.

It Reaches the Cheyennes and the Arrapahoes.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—Advices from Indian Territory say that the "ghost dance" has begun on the reservation of the Cheyenne and Arapahoes, which had previously been free from the Messiah craze.

The Indians in the Territory are, however, neither riotous nor ugly.

Buffalo Bill left this city for Nebraska last night, but before going he declared himself in favor of taking care of Sitting Bull, as one of the first moves towards a settlement of the Indian troubles.

WASHBURN, N. D., Nov. 24.—It is reported that a band of Indian warriors, numbering about six thousand, has cut loose from the Reservation below here and is heading Westward. The band is mostly Sioux.

Considerable excitement exists throughout the country and old-timers acknowledge that the situation is serious. The route of the Indians seems to be between the Missouri River and the Northern Pacific Railroad, which at this point are only thirty-five miles apart.

Adams Gets Three Years.

J. Frank Adams, the United States soldier who was arrested last Thursday at Fort Wadsworth for grand larceny from the American Express Company, was sentenced by Justice Fitzgerald this morning to three years and two months imprisonment in Sing Sing.

GILLESPIE'S WOUND FATAL.

The Victim of the Bullet Died at 8.30 This Morning.

Janitor Burns and Four Other Men Held, but No Clue to the Mystery.

Edward Gillespie, the young man who on Saturday night was mysteriously shot in the head within a few feet of the spot where Danny Lyons killed Athlete Quinn three years ago, at Thirty-eighth street and Second avenue, died in Bellevue Hospital at 8.40 o'clock this morning, without being able to make any statement.

Who shot Gillespie is a mystery that Capt. Ryan and the police of the East Thirty-fifth street station have been trying hard to solve.

The young companions of the murdered youth, John Fealey, of 310 East Thirty-ninth street, and Francis McCormack, of 778 Second avenue, who were with him at the time of the shooting, and John Burns, of 313 East Thirty-eighth street, Hans Sward, of 304 Third avenue and John Hansen, of 300 East Thirty-eighth street, who were arrested by the police on suspicion of being implicated in Gillespie's death were arraigned this morning in Yorkville Court.

Hansen said he was a tailor and lived at Thirty-eighth street and Second avenue, directly opposite the place where Gillespie was shot.

He was sitting in his room about 11.30 o'clock when he heard a shot, and on looking out of his window he saw a man lying on the sidewalk on the opposite corner. He went down stairs and when he told a policeman he heard the shot he was arrested.

John Burns, the janitor of 313 East Thirty-eighth street, who was arrested by Officer Brihoff because he told him early in the evening that he would shoot a gang of toughs who were disfiguring his premises, told Justice Tainter that he was in bed at 10 o'clock and knew nothing of the shooting until next morning.

It was true he made the threatening remarks to the officer, but he meant nothing by them.

John Fealey and Frank McCormack swore that it was close on to midnight when they and Gillespie started to go down Thirty-eighth street towards Second avenue. On the northeast corner of the street a tall, slender man was standing who said to Gillespie: "Who are you looking at?"

Gillespie then walked back to the man who struck him. Then a stout man crossed over from the opposite corner, and pointing a pistol at Gillespie fired.

The two strangers then ran away, McCormack following the tall man into Thirty-seventh street towards Third avenue. Here it was that Sward was caught by Officer Snyder.

Fealey and McCormack could not identify the two other prisoners. Sward and Hansen.

Justice Tainter discharged Burns and Hansen and committed McCormack, Fealey and Sward to await the action of the Coroner.

When the two discharged men left the court-room they were rearrested on the order of Capt. Ryan, who said he wanted to take all the prisoners before Coroner Levy this afternoon.

The murder is, in the estimation of the police, one of the most mysterious in police annals in this city.

The murdered youth was formerly a driver in the employ of the United States Mail contractors. He lived with his father and mother at 764 Third avenue.

SUCCI IS TWICE WORRIED.

By a Summons to Court and an Apparent Deficiency in Funds.

Sig. Giovanni Succi was not in his usually happy frame of mind this morning. He had had a hard two days' work in his Saturday and Sunday receptions, and there were vexatious troubles for him Monday besides.

In the first place there was a summons commanding him to appear as a defendant in the Sixth Judicial District Court, Fourth avenue and Eighteenth street, and he didn't want to go.

The summons was attached to a complaint signed by Marriana Tangerelli, an ex-waiter at Moretti's restaurant.

Signor Tangerelli charged that on Nov. 1 Signor Succi engaged him at $2 per day to act as an attendant at the Hall of Starvation; that Signor Succi afterwards repudiated this contract, after the complainant had lost sundry and divers chances to go to work for some one else.

He demands $98, the sum which he would have earned on Dec. 20, the end of the fast, had Sig. Succi permitted him to perform his contract.

Succi denies that he engaged Tangerelli at all. He says his compatriot asked for work, stated his price and got for an answer, "I will see."

The fasting man didn't want to go to court to-day, so he sent a lawyer to get the case postponed.

But that was only "wan leetle trouble."

The man who sells tickets of admission at the foot of the stairs leading to the Hall of Starvation and the man who takes them at the head of the stairs disagreed $20 worth this morning as to the amount of receipts for Sunday, and the apparent deficiency was in the amount due to Koster & Bial, who own the hall in which Succi is starving and get their rent in the form of a percentage of the receipts.

Succi sat up in bed and said harsh things in Italian.

It was finally shown that the box-office man, in a funny streak, had given the number of tickets sold much larger than was really the case, and there was no deficiency.

When Succi was put through the usual tests this morning, his pulse was 56; temperature, 97.8; grip, 50 kilometres, and his weight, 121 pounds 9 ounces.

This indicated a loss of fifteen ounces in twenty-four hours, rather alarming at this stage of the fast, and those in the room showed for the first time fear that the indomitable pluck and self-control of the signor might not carry him through.

But Succi insisted that he felt first rate, and was impatient when asked if he was still confident that he could go all right without food through Thanksgiving week and up to within five days of Christmas.

BEAT HIS 80-YEAR OLD MOTHER.

She Jumped Out of a Three-Story Window to Escape His Blows.

William Cronin, of 412 Warren street, Brooklyn, was arrested this morning on a charge of assaulting his mother, who is eighty years of age and very feeble.

It is alleged at 11.40 o'clock last night he came home and demanded money, which she refused.

He then chased her around the room and struck her several times.

To escape further blows she jumped out of the third-story window to the yard, a distance of 25 feet. She was severely injured and was removed to the Long Island College Hospital.

PLEAD VAINLY FOR TRIAL.

Excise Commissioners Koch, Meakim and Fitzpatrick appeared in Part III., General Sessions, to-day, when their case for not enforcing the License law was called. Through their counsel, ex-Judge Dittenhoefer and Edgar M. Johnson, they asked for an immediate trial.

Assistant District-Attorney Parker, however, pleaded press of other business, and the case was put off to await the District-Attorney's convenience.

BELMONT IS DEAD.

The Great Banker Passed Away at His Home This Morning.

Pneumonia Followed a Cold Caught at the Horse Show.

His Distinguished Career as a Financier, Statesmen and Citizen.

August Belmont, the great banker, influential Democrat and worthy citizen, is dead.

He passed away at 3 o'clock this morning, quietly, serenely, surrounded by his sorrowing family, at his home, 109 Fifth avenue, corner of Eighteenth street.

AUGUST BELMONT.

Mr. Belmont had been ill but a few days. His sickness was the result of a cold caught at the Madison Square Garden during the Horse Show.

Mr. Burdett-Coutts, who had been invited over from England to act as a judge in making the final awards, failed to appear, and August Belmont, who was one of the best American experts in horseflesh, was asked to take the place of the Englishman. He did so, and while engaged in the work of making awards took cold.

It was not thought to be serious at first, but pneumonia developed and Mr. Belmont was confined to his house. It was not until Thursday or Friday that the physicians became alarmed, and yesterday afternoon a consultation was had between Prof. Loomis and Dr. J. M. Polk, and Dr. Polk remained with the patient during the night.

The end came at 3 o'clock this morning. Mrs. Belmont, her daughter, Mrs. S. S. Howland, and the three sons, Perry, August, Jr., and Oliver Belmont being at the bedside of the dying husband and father.

August Belmont would have been 74 years of age had he lived till Dec. 8. He was born at Alzey, in the Rhenish Palatinate, Germany, in 1816, where his father was a landed proprietor of considerable importance.

The son was educated at Frankfort, and on the completion of his education entered the employ of the great banking house of the Rothschilds. He, according to German custom, at first got no pay. His development was rapid. He was at first at the Frankfort branch of the Rothschilds' house, and afterwards at Naples.

In 1837 he came to America and opened an office in New York as the American agent of the Rothschilds.

Belmont was comparatively a poor man when he came to America. He became a multi-millionaire, and a splendid example of the improvement which any young man may make of opportunities offered nowhere else in the world than in America.

He held the position of American agent for the great banking house, from 1837 to 1858, and gained a reputation for sagacity and tact seldom equalled in financial affairs.

In 1844 August Belmont was appointed Consul General at New York by the Austrian Government, which position he held till 1850, when he relinquished it because of his personal friendship for Louis Kossuth and his sympathy with Hungary in the quarrel with Austria.

Mr. Belmont became an American citizen at the end of the shortest probation required by law, and entered enthusiastically into political life as a Democrat. He was a consistent Democrat in all that the party name implies for nearly fifty years, always giving his voice, advice and material help to the Democratic cause in every campaign. He was for many years Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

In 1853, in recognition of his stanch fealty to Democracy and his marked abilities, President Pierce selected August Belmont to represent the United States as Minister to the Hague.

He resigned that post in 1858, having first negotiated a highly important consular convention, for which, with other diplomatic services, he received the special thanks of the Department of State at Washington.

Since this resignation Mr. Belmont has persistently declined all political honors.

Early in the forties an event happened which made August Belmont a cripple for life, though it won for him a charmingly beautiful bride, who has been through many years a devoted wife and mother.

Belmont and a party of other young men occupied a box at the theatre in this city. Directly across the proscenium, in another box, was a bevy of beautiful women.

The young men had commented on the remarkable grace and beauty of one of the young ladies, then unknown to them even by name. They were still dilating on her grace when they passed out of the box. A Georgia "fire eater," overhearing their remarks, made a comment which reflected brutally upon the whole sex.

Those were the days of chivalry, and the young banker, though much smaller than the Southron, hotly resented his comments. Facing the Georgian, who was noted as a bully and a dead shot, young Belmont said in deliberate tones:

"The dog who would utter such a sentiment insults the memory of his own mother, and is unfit for the company of decent men!"

The fire-eater turned livid with rage and replied: "You shall hear from me."

Duelling was in fashion in those days, and Belmont was challenged. His friends gave him up as a dead man, and the Elysian fields of Hoboken were chosen for the battlefield, but when the smoke had cleared away after the duelling pistols had been fired it was found that Belmont had been wounded in the left leg below the knee, while his opponent had been shot through the heart.

The young banker became the hero of the hour, and shortly after was presented to the lady who had been the unwitting cause of the duel.

She was a daughter of Commodore Matthew C. Perry and niece of Commodore Olin Perry, the hero of Lake Erie.

In 1849 Belmont married Miss Perry, and she survives him. Four children were the result of the union. The eldest, Perry Belmont, was named in honor of his mother's family, and the youngest was named Oliver, for his granduncle, the Commodore.

Perry Belmont has been a Congressman and United States Minister to Spain.

August Belmont was a man of less than medium height and, since the duel, had been quite lame, the left leg being shorter than the other and stiff, so that he walked with a limp. Though he had lived fifty-three years in New York Mr. Belmont never lost a picturesque twist to his tongue, and was known as "that Dutch banker."

He was rather stout, and his round, florid, genial face was ornamented with closely trimmed side-whiskers of iron gray. He had keen dark eyes and was famous for his courtliness and courage.

He was a liberal patron of art, and his Fifth avenue house is filled with art treasures worth a fortune in themselves. His private collection of pictures is one of the most valuable in the world.

Mr. Belmont had another princely residence at Newport and a stock-farm at Babylon, L. I. The Belmont colors—maroon and red—have won fame on every race-track in America, and his "string" of racing horses has included many famous animals.

Among Mr. Belmont's horses have been Kingfisher, Ill-Used, Fenian, Sultana, Olettfa, Susquehanna, St. Blaise, the Derby winner; St. Carlo and Padishah, the get of St. Blaise, and Potomac, winner of the Futurity, a youngster out of Susquehanna, by St. Blaise.

Like every turfman of the true, sterling vintage, Belmont wanted to breed his winners himself, and possessed of ample wealth he carried on his racing and breeding establishments on the most liberal scale.

James Rowe has been his trainer, and Hamilton, that "statue of ebony," his favorite jockey.

Mr. Belmont was a sportsman in the truest sense. He kept a stable because he liked to win the races—not the money—for his wagers were always very small, and only big enough to stimulate interest.

The horses named above belong to what may be called Mr. Belmont's first period.

Mr. Belmont retired from the race track for several years, but returned again with more vigor than ever, and among his later equine marvels have been Raceland, for which he paid $17,500; George Oyster, $10,000; Oriflamme, Prince Royal, Lady Margaret and St. Carlo.

Besides the Babylon stock farm, Mr. Belmont maintained a breeding stable in Kentucky, known as "The Nursery." He was President of the American Jockey Club from its organization in 1866 down to 1887, when he resigned.

August Belmont attained a wide reputation for his liberal almost wanton charities, and beggars of all descriptions came to look upon him as their easy victim till their importunities became almost unbearable. The more shabby ones would follow him even to his own door, till about year ago he was actually obliged to appeal for police protection from this sort of annoyance, and Capt. Reilly detailed two policemen for a time to guard the approaches to his house.

Mr. Belmont's banking house was at 23 Nassau street, and there he received all callers with the brusque courtesy which was his pleasant characteristic. Many a man has been aided in tiding over bad times from the purse of the "Dutch Banker," and he will be sincerely mourned by hundreds who found in him a friend.

August Belmont was for many years a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Ascension, Fifth avenue and Eleventh street, and Sexton H. H. Jackson, of that church, has charge of the arrangements for the funeral, the time for which has not yet been determined.

On the plate-glass door of the banking establishment of August Belmont & Co., on the first floor of No. 23 Nassau street, this legend appeared this morning:

CLOSED ON ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF MR. BELMONT

This was the first intimation to the Street that the great financier had gone, and it was soon the principal topic of conversation.

Although the notice announced that the banking-house was closed its doors were not, in fact, shut. Inside was Walther Luttgen, the junior partner of the firm, and all of the clerks, bookkeepers and other employees.

No business was being transacted, however, beyond what was absolutely necessary, for even the death of a great financier cannot interrupt the course of all financial operations.

To a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD Mr. Luttgen said that the death of Mr. Belmont had been so sudden and unexpected that he had not recovered from the shock which its announcement had caused, and he did not care to talk about it.

"I have no doubt that the house will be continued as before, despite the death of the senior member," said he.

THE WIND TO MR. BEATTIE—You and I acting together, Old Boy, ought to clean the town nicely—of its inhabitants.

DECISION AGAINST JUGIGO.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Nov. 24.—The Supreme Court decides against Jugigo.

He must die by electrocution.

BOUND IN A BURNING STORE.

Clerk Griffin Tied and Gagged by a Pair of Masked Burglars.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEW ROCHELLE, Nov. 24.—John Griffin, clerk in Oliver Orcutt's furnishing goods store on Main street, will probably recover from the terrible experience of last night, but he had a very close call for his life.

Griffin slept in a little bedroom in the rear of the store. He says he was awakened about midnight to find himself bound and gagged, and overlooked by a big burglar, whom he thinks was masked.

Griffin struggled to get free, but was threatened with instant death if he stirred by the burglar and an accomplice who came into the room.

Assuring themselves that he was secured and firmly gagged the thieves ransacked the store and then set it on fire. Griffin lay helpless and nearly suffocated by the smoke and the gag.

The fire was discovered and the firemen came, but they knowing not that any one was in the store, labored only to put out the fire.

Griffin's agony was intense, and just as he became unconscious he was found and released from his awful position. The store was completely gutted by the fire, and it is certain that Griffin would not have survived but a few moments longer if he had not been rescued.

This strange story is believed by the public and by the police. Griffin bears an excellent character, and is to-day totally unnerved and prostrated.

The loss by the fire is about $5,000; insurance unknown.

Griffin is not positive that he could recognize his assailants as the room was dark and he thinks they were masked.

51,000 LEFT OUT BY PORTER.

Police Census-Takers Make Brooklyn's Population 853,945.

Mayor Chapin this morning announced the result of the police census of Brooklyn. The total population as returned by the police is 853,945.

Commissioner Porter's figures were about 802,000, and the police figures show a difference of nearly 51,000, which is additional proof that the Federal census was shamefully neglected by Porter's gang of Republican workers.

The returns for all the wards are as follows:

Ward.		Ward.	
1	22,178	15	28,128
2	25,734	16	46,823
3	19,590	17	44,021
4	18,802	18	82,072
5	18,961	19	38,201
6	40,558	20	25,476
7	36,758	21	53,269
8	34,608	22	43,171
9	20,007	23	31,177
10	36,097	24	17,967
11	22,935	25	48,301
12	28,041	26	30,354
13	23,172		
14	28,260	Total	853,945

The result shows that the city officials were right in ordering a recount. When the Federal authorities announced the population to be something over 800,000 there was a growl heard all over Brooklyn.

After the Federal enumerators finished their work flagrant omissions were shown to have been made.

Institutions and entire blocks of houses had been skipped and so loud was the call for justice that special enumerators were put on the work to gather up the names of those who had been missed.

Mayor Chapin did not make public this morning what he intended to do in the matter, but it is thought that he will follow the course pursued by Mayor Grant in demanding a recount.

FOUND DEATH BY POISON.

Jessie Adamson, a beautiful young girl, whose mother lives at