SPECIAL
MIDSUMMER DISCOUNT
TO
WANT ADVERTISERS.

The World.
EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD { DAILY AND SUNDAY } OFFERS ON BOARD and BOARDERS WANTED and HOUSES, APARTMENTS and ROOMS TO RENT.

15 PER CENT. Discount for ONE Insertion.
25 PER CENT. Discount for TWO Insertions.
30 PER CENT. Discount for THREE Insertions.
IF SUCCESSIVE.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1891. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

NO ONE KNOWS HER.

Identifications of Ridgewood's Victim Were Fraudulent.

Her Murderer Gaining Time While Homeyer Is Theorizing.

Constable Brechter Only Wants "Weber" So that He Can Kick Him.

The Glendale murder mystery is no nearer a solution than when the unfortunate girl's dead body was found last Sunday morning in the lonely little clearing in the thicket back of Meyer's cigarette factory on the Fresh Pond road.

Coroner Homeyer and his aides, Detective-sergeant Miller and Constable Ernest Brechter were more than ever at sea this morning, and their perplexity was increased by the act that they had allowed two alleged identifiers of the dead girl to outwit them and slip through their fingers.

CORONER HOMEYER.

When the coroner got up this morning he hurried over to the little Morgue with so much of a hitch in that Bedlamders were led to believe he was buried the corpse itself might be necessary to do during the night together with all other duties, but if the Coroner had any such fears they were quickly dispelled when he opened the Morgue door.

The body was still there and had not been touched. The Coroner heaved a big sigh of relief and announced that there were no new developments and that he would "start all over again."

THE CORONER IS ANGRY.

Mr. Homeyer was evidently not in good humor. He was still angry at the way he had been fooled by identifier No. 2, who told him yesterday that he was Charles Reed, of Danbury, Conn., that he danced with the girl three years ago at Savin Rock, near New Haven, where Jennie Cramer met her tragic death, and that he had seen the man "Aabe" with the now dead girl on the Brooklyn Bridge Saturday evening and the man alone at Rockaway Beach on Sunday.

The Coroner took Reed to Rockaway, and together they searched every resort for the dead girl's companion. In one resort Reed went out in the yard "for just a minute," and that was the last the Coroner saw of him.

Detective Miller and Constable Brechter evidently derived some consolation from this and for the time being forgot how cleverly identifier No. 1, "Charles R. Weber," had outwitted them.

Valiant Brechter tried to make light of the matter this morning, and finally made this startling announcement:

"DOESN'T WANT WEBER, ANYHOW!"

"We don't want Weber, anyway."

"Why not?"

"Because he doesn't know anything more about the girl or her death than you or I do."

"But why did he identify her?"

"Oh, I suppose he wanted to get her jewelry."

The dead girl's jewelry would be dear if purchased at $1 for the lot, but this fact didn't disturb Constable Brechter's theory a little bit.

TRYING TO IDENTIFY THE FACE.

"No," he concluded, "we don't want him unless it would be to kick him all over a big lot for giving us that wild-goose chase up into Connecticut."

Coroner's Clerk Fisher disposed of the matter in this way:

"Weber identified her because he wanted two or three days board, and fixed took the Coroner to Rockaway so he could get a good steak."

DISTRICT-ATTORNEY FLEMING ON THE SCENE.

District-Attorney Fleming was at Ridgewood this morning and looked disgusted with the situation. He was energetic in his denial that he was actively engaged on the case.

In spite of the authorities, a theory generally entertained in Ridgewood is that the girl's death was caused by Weber himself, or some one employed by him, and it is believed, too, that the drunken young man who startled the inmates of George Gruner's saloon Monday night by declaring that he knew all about the murder, spoke the truth.

It is definitely known now, too, that this young man took Weber to Homeyer's when he "identified" the dead girl, but he is as mysteriously missing as Weber, and apparently the Ridgewood sleuthhounds are making no attempt to get him.

ANOTHER MISSING NIECE.

George Walters, of 692 Quincy street, Brooklyn, called at the morgue this morning, thinking that perhaps the dead girl was his niece, Emma Pousson, who has been missing over a year. The dead girl, however, bore no resemblance to Mr. Walters's niece.

CONSTABLE BRECHTER.

Unless the unknown unfortunate is identified before that time she will probably be buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery on Saturday. Her body is in a good state of preservation.

Her clothing and jewelry are still in the Coroner's possession, and about the only hope of her identification lies in the garnet ring which has "M. to H." engraved on the inside.

Her other ring has a rhinestone setting, and the rest of her jewelry consists of a cheap black brooch and two rolled gold cuff buttons that are not mates.

Her hat is a small flat bonnet trimmed with blue velvet, blue yellow striped ribbon and yellow flowers with a pink centre. She wore a black cashmere dress skirt, black silk overskirt and black jersey, all much worn; black 3½ shoes, eleven buttons and patent-leather tips, cheap magenta and white stripe stockings, red flannel underskirt, embroidered in white, and cheap corsets and underclothing.

SHOCK OR HEART DISEASE?

The Motor-Fan Was Not Running When Bartels Fell Dead.

The body of Bartender Henry Bartels, who is believed to have been killed by a shock of electricity from a fan-motor in Theodore Feldstein's beer garden at 266 Grand street last evening, lies to-day in Diehl's undertaking shop, at 133 Essex street, awaiting the Coroner's autopsy.

Among those who were in the saloon at the time Bartels was suddenly stricken down there is a great difference of opinion as to the cause of his death. Some believe that he touched the motor and received a fatal shock, while others say that he died from an attack of heart disease.

There is only one mark upon the dead man's body, and that is upon the left hand, between the knuckles. It looks like a slight bruise.

Apparently no one saw just what Bartels was doing when he fell down behind the bar, but the fact that he was standing close to the motor at the time led to the conclusion that he had been killed by the electric current.

Mrs. Feldstein, wife of the proprietor of the saloon, who was at the cashier's desk at the time, says that the motor was not in operation at the time and that the electric current had been shut off by workmen who were repairing the fans.

She believes that Bartels died from heart disease. He was a sufferer from that complaint two years ago, when he was engaged by Feldstein, and on one occasion had fainted away and was discharged on the supposition that he was drunk.

It was afterwards explained to Mr. Feldstein's satisfaction what the trouble was, and Bartels was taken back again.

A man from Gooding, Belnert & Williams, of 80 John street, who inspects the motor every day, and who was at the saloon this morning, says that it would be almost impossible to receive a shock from the motor sufficient to kill, even if the current had been turned on full, for the feed wires were all thoroughly insulated.

The real cause of Bartels's death will not be disclosed till the autopsy is made, which will probably be late this afternoon.

Bartels was twenty-two years old and came to this country from Hanover seven years ago. It is said that an uncle of his is living in Harlem, but he has not yet appeared.

SURGEON BATES'S GENEROSITY.

Chunks Cut from His Body to Be Grafted on Trainman Low.

Dr. Bates, senior surgeon of the Manhattan Hospital, is a martyr just now in the interest of science. Chunks of flesh, which he cannot very well spare, are being transferred from his body to that of Warren S. Low, a switchman on the Hudson River Railroad, who was injured in an accident last June.

Low was run down by a freight train at One Hundred and Thirtieth street, and a piece of flesh four inches square was torn out of his thigh. Gangrene set in, and as he was too weak to survive amputation of the leg at the hip, it was decided to cut out the decayed flesh, which was done.

This operation, of course, increased the size and depth of the wounds, and it is to fill up this orifice that Dr. Bates is making contributions of his own flesh.

BURNED OUT THE LIQUOR STORE.

An Early Morning Fire in Harlem Attributed to Spontaneous Combustion.

Fire broke out in the three-story frame building, 100 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, at 1 o'clock this morning and did a damage of $1,000 to the building.

The fire started on the ground floor, in a liquor store occupied by Frank Kauffeld, and was supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion. Kauffeld's loss is $500. The flames extended to the second floor, occupied by William Bogert, who estimates his loss at $250.

Chas. Morring, one of the first floor tenants, was overcome by smoke. He was removed to the Harlem Hospital.

Very Annoying.

[From the Chronicle-Telegraph.]

Mrs. State Street—I do so sympathize with poor Mrs. Hill Bunker. She certainly has continued ill fortune in securing disciplined domestics. Her embarrassment must certainly have been terrible last evening.

Mrs. Mono Ment—Indeed! Did anything serious occur?

Mrs. State Street—Serious! Why, she actually detected her new housekeeper using parlor matches in the kitchen.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions on the Various Winners To-Day.

Programme of the Several Events To Be Run Off.

Monmouth Park's programmes are on the improve. Yesterday the best card that has been seen for weeks was run off, and to-day the fields are really excellent, all having filled well with a good class of horses. There are no stakes on the programme, but with such star attractions as Firenze, the Queen of the Turf, and Loantaka, the Suburban winner, named to go in two of the events, a large crowd ought to be present. The track will probably be dry and fast.

The entries for the first event are as follows:

First Race—Sweepstakes for all ages, at $10 each, with $1,000 added; five furlongs.

	£		£
Volunteer II	122	Kirkover	108
Onaway	115	Brentano	108
Jim Clare	115	Contribution	108
Loantaka	115	Clarer	95
Orageuse	110	Cokena filly	85

There seems to be no use in looking beyond Loantaka for the winner of this race. He certainly has the best of the weights, and ought to gallop in. Orageuse ought to be the runner up and Volunteer II. may be third.

Second Race—Sweepstakes at $10 each, with $1,000 added; 1,400 yards.

Beck	122	Firenze	110
Volunteer	122	Trellswood	108
Torchlight	115	Kirkover	108
Mr. Sass	115	Schoolboy	101
Jim Clare	115	Sir George	101
Magherita	110	Lillie B.	96
Lillie B. formerly Love in Idleness.			

If Firenze starts in this race she ought to win handily enough notwithstanding it is her first time out of the box. She outclasses the others greatly, and her class ought to carry her through. Margherita should be the runner up and Volunteer II. may be third if he starts in this event. In case the latter does not start Kirkover should be third.

Third Race—Handicap sweepstakes at $10 each, with $1,000 added; five furlongs.

Walcott	126	Soldiers	110
Kingstock	129	Miss Colville	108
Soho	124	West Farms	108
Beck	122	Arnold	106
Helen Rose	112	Rhoda Colt	96
Vanquisher	110	Coronet	92
West Farms formerly Outcome.			

Walcott should win this race, notwithstanding his enormous weight. His owner, Jimmy McLaughlin, will ride and this will be worth at least ten pounds off.

Fourth Race—Selling; sweepstakes, for two-year-olds, at $10 each, with $1,000 added; five furlongs.

Prather	111	Peralta	101
Stryke	108	Long Knight	86
Esquimau	108	Lepanto	69

Prather may not start in this race to-day on account of having raced yesterday. If he goes, however, he ought to win handily. Stryke ought to beat Esquimau for the place.

Fifth Race—Selling; sweepstakes, for two-year-olds, at $10 each, with $1,000 added; five furlongs.

Anale Queen	105	Service	98
Crocus	104	Wah Jim	88
Alkildare	103	St. Pancras	98
Take Back	103	Proteinol	95
Prohibition	103	Knapsack	95
Juliette filly	100	Abscender	95
Ilian	100		

Ilian on her race at Morris Park on Saturday looks to have an easy thing of it in this race. Anale Queen may be the runner up, and St. Pancras should beat the others.

Sixth Race—Handicap Steeplechase, with $750 added; short course.

Delaware	160	Gladiator	133
Hassanio	157	Countess	130
Westmorel'd	136	Lit'e Mot'r'n	129
Benefit	134	Puritan	127
Montapeake	133		

Westmoreland should win the jumping race, with Delaware second. Puritan may be third.

The Brighton track presents a great programme, as far as the size of the fields go, for its closing day. The meeting has been successful, and many will be sorry when the gates close. The probable winners should be as follows:

First Race—Idea, Valletta, Jamestown.
Second Race—Guilty, Irregular, Ella Lakeland filly.
Third Race—Rico, Zed, Raleigh.
Fourth Race—Autocrat, Rambler, Seymour.
Fifth Race—Tulla Blackburn, Farmer, Rover.
Sixth Race—Madrid, Refrain, Pedestrian.
Seventh Race—St. Luke, Middlestone, Insight.

From Morning Papers.

AT JEROME PARK.

Loantaka should win the first race, Orageuse may be second.

Firenzi may be first in the 1,400 yards, Torchlight ought to beat the others.

Soho and Kingston look to be the best two in the welter handicap.

Esquimau and Prather may be first and second in the mile, selling.

Absconder and Take Back ought to run well in the five furlongs for two-year-olds.

Delaware and Westmoreland should be the first two at the finish of the steeplechase.

First Race—Loantaka, Cokena filly.
Second Race—Firenze, Sir George.
Third Race—Walcott, Soho.
Fourth Race—Stryke, Prather.
Fifth Race—Prohibition, St. Pancras.
Sixth Race—Bassanio, Delaware.

First Race—Loantaka, Contribution.
Second Race—Firenzi, Pulsifer's best (Kirkover or Sir George).
Third Race—Walcott, Soho.
Fourth Race—Lepanto, Prather.
Fifth Race—Take Back, Annie Queen
Sixth Race—Delaware, Puritan.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BEACH.

First Race—Idea, Baltimore II.
Second Race—Irregular, Vital Spark.
Third Race—Puzzle, St. John.
Fourth Race—Rambler, Prince Howard.
Fifth Race—Tulla Blackburn, Tanner.
Sixth Race—The Refraction filly, Alright.
Seventh Race—St. Luke, Insight.

First Race—Pandora, Valetta.
Second Race—Guilty, Silver Thread filly.
Third Race—Raleigh, Zed.
Fourth Race—Autocrat, Rambler.
Fifth Race—Tulla Blackburn, Tanner.
Sixth Race—Refraction filly, Arnica.
Seventh Race—Insight, St. Luke.

First Race—Valetta, Jamestown.
Second Race—Guilty, Irregular.
Third Race—Raleigh, Harrison.
Fourth Race—Rambler, Autocrat.
Fifth Race—Tulla Blackburn, Tanner.
Sixth Race—Daly's Best (Arnica or Circular), Pedestrian.
Seventh Race—St. Luke, Bonanza.

RETURNS TO PORT DISABLED.

The Yucatan's Machinery Broke Down on the Way to Havana.

The steamship Yucatan, which left here last Saturday for Havana, passed Sandy Hook at 5.35 o'clock this morning, returning to port on account of a derangement of her machinery.

Run Over by His Own Cart.

Michael Barron, a driver, fell from his coal cart at Seventy-first street and Third avenue this morning. The cart wheels passed over his body. He was severely injured and was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital.

Broke Her Leg in a Cell.

Kate McCann, aged sixty and homeless, was taken to the Mercer street police station, intoxicated, this morning. She was lodged in a cell, and while there fell from a bench and broke her leg. She was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

POLITICS BEGINNING TO HUM.

Democratic Club National Meeting in This City Next Tuesday.

Senators from City Districts Fighting for Renomination.

The time and place for the coming meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Democratic Clubs has been named. The meeting will be held at the Hoffman House on Tuesday next.

The members of the Committee for the State of New York are Congressman Roswell P. Flower, Robert Grier Monroe and Edward B. Whitney.

Congressman William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, is the President and Lawrence Gardiner the secretary. Other members are Congressman Harry Welles-Rusk, of Maryland; Alexander T. Ankeny, of Minnesota; Chauncey F. Black, of Pennsylvania; Harvey N. Collinson, of Massachusetts; George H. Lambert, of New Jersey; Charles Ogden, of Nebraska, and Bradley G. Sehley, of Wisconsin.

The Club as a separate political force, a sort of volunteer force supporting the "regulars," has come to be recognized as a most potent adjunct in a campaign, and this meeting of the Executive Committee will discuss the work of the clubs in those States where elections are to be held this Fall; how they can be made most useful as a part of the party machinery, and, in short, to formulate a "plan of campaign."

Reports from the secretaries of State Leagues in thirty-six States have been received by Secretary Gardiner, and these reports will be acted upon.

Then, in all probability, the Committee will meet informally with Chairman Murphy and the Democratic State Committee, which is to convene on Wednesday, and a joint plan for the coming State campaign will be discussed.

Roesch Has a Hard Fight.

The Senators who represented the City of New York at Albany last Winter are carefully examining their fences just now.

Of the Tammanyites Senator George F. Roesch, of the Seventh, has reason for most anxiety. It is almost certain that he will have to combat the united forces of the Stecker Association, the county Democracy and the Republicans, and that would be a formidable opposition.

Lispenard Stewart, who beat Iveman Tuner in the Eighth two years ago by just a nose in a three-cornered fight, is disporting at Bar Harbor with no apparent thought of political to-morrow. But it is understood that he is ambitious to wear the Senatorial toga again, and he finds starting him in the face the possibility of a unity in opposition of the Tammany, Voorhis and County Democracy, with the ex-Stecker men inclined to be fractious in the Republican camp.

Silver-Tongued Tom Grady is determined to try conclusions again with Senator John F. Ahearn in the Sixth, though the little man beat him hands down in the last bout.

Charles A. Stadler and Jacob A. Cantor seem to hold first mortgages on the Ninth and Tenth Senatorial Districts, respectively, and nobody has presumed to dispute it as yet.

Bismarck William H. Robertson, of Katonah, who has "declined" Democratically many times, now insists that the Twelfth must, with a big M, find another representative and this leads the Democrats to hope that the district may be rescued.

Eugene S. Ives's independence in the last session at Albany made Tammany a little chilly towards him, and his expressed weariness of Albany may be given a chance for rest. Any way the followers of Heintz and the Eleventh Senatorial District Stecker organization will unite against the Tammany candidate, and perhaps Ives wouldn't like to run this year.

Mayor Chapin and the Governorship.

Mayor Chapin has got home from Boston and a vacation at Southampton, much refreshed. Brooklyn's chief magistrate is reticent about the Governorship, but he denies the story that he held a conference with Gov. Hill and Ross McLaughlin at 120 Broadway last Friday. Gov. Hill had already stamped that story as apocryphal. The Mayor would express no significance to the fact that the selection of New York as the meeting-place of the Democratic State Committee.

Evarts Suggested for Governor.

The Republican managers are leading out their horses with a view to the selection of the party entry in the coming Gubernatorial race. The last to be led forth is ex-Senator William Maxwell Evarts.

"Evarts? He'd sweep the State!" exclaimed the ex-wicked Fred Gibbs, with a solemn twinkle in his weather eye. "He'd deliver an annual message in one sentence."

THE WORLD'S OFFER!
A Special Midsummer Discount Until Sept. 30 on Board Wanted.
15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

WATER AND FISH WASTED.

Bear Pond Reservoir Drained by Greedy New Jersey Fishermen.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 5.—The water of Bear Pond Reservoir, it has just been discovered, has been allowed to run to waste in order that the fish in the pond might be taken in quantities. The water originally covered 100 acres, but by the raising of the flood-gates this area has been reduced to not more than one acre, and in this small pond a vast number of fish are now struggling and dying.

The reservoir belongs to the Morris and Essex Canal Company, and it has for years been a favorite resort for recreational sportsmen. Its waters were alive with bass, pickerel and eels.

To-day there are fifty men at the pond shoveling the squirming fish into baskets. It is estimated that thousands of fish will die and rot in the pond for want of space in which to move and feed.

Senator Vedder Renominated.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 5.—As was expected the Republican Senatorial convention of the Thirty-second District has renominated C. P. Vedder for Senator, for State Senator. There was no opposition.

Wandering Insane at 3 A. M.

Robert McDonald, who lives in the apartment house 34 Eighth avenue, was found wandering insane in Hudson street, during the dark hours of this morning.

He was taken from 190 Hudson street at 3.30 a. m. to Bellevue Hospital.

Flames in a Furniture Store.

Early this morning a fire occurred in the basement of the five-story tenement 300 West Forty-third street, occupied by J. J. Hargrave, furniture dealer. Damage to stock, $1,000; to building, $200. Cause unknown.

Miller's Body Recovered.

The body of Frank Miller, who was drowned yesterday, was recovered this morning and taken to his home, 324 Pleasant avenue.

NO LIGHT ON KORFF'S DEATH.

His Sons Still Believe He Was Robbed and Murdered.

The Idea of Suicide Declared to Be Absurd.

Although the post-mortem examination of the body of Prof. Chas. A. Korff, the well-known teacher of languages, of 1757 Boston avenue, which was found floating in the Sound, off Oak Point, Monday afternoon, with several bruises on the head and a large sum of money and a watch missing, discloses the fact that death, in the opinion of Deputy Coroner Donlin, was due to drowning, the dead man's family and those who knew him still believe that he was the victim of foul play.

The police of the Morrisania station, from Capt. McCullagh down to the humblest patrolman, are puzzled this morning to account for the disappearance of Prof. Korff's watch and money, and though the result of the autopsy has in a measure cleared their minds, they declare that the circumstances that led up to the man's death are as deeply shrouded in mystery as ever.

Detectives Lockwood and Johnston, who have been endeavoring to trace Prof. Korff's movements from the time he left his home Saturday with his favorite pug dog until his lifeless body was seen off Oak Point, have so far failed to secure any evidence that might throw any light on the case.

They worked hard all yesterday and last night, and have gone over every inch of the ground in the vicinity of Oak Point, questioning all the habitués of that pleasure resort with a view of finding something that would lead to the identification of the stranger who was seen to take a drink with Prof. Korff in the pavilion, about 8 o'clock Saturday night.

The result has been very discouraging, but they will continue to work on the case until something definite has been reached.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter Detective Lockwood said this morning:

"I agree with Deputy Coroner Donlin that Korff was not waylaid or sandbagged, but there is something mysterious about the money and watch not being on the man. There is no large bruise, however, no absolute proof that Prof. Korff had any large sum of money with him, though his sons say that he had."

In his examination of Prof. Korff's body last night Dr. Mathes found two injuries on the head, one of which was in the forehead just above the right eye while the other was on the back of the head.

There was blood under the scalp at the location of both injuries, and Dr. Donlin concluded that the injuries were sufficient to produce unconsciousness. From the condition of the lungs he was of the opinion that the man died from asphyxiation by drowning, though he could not say whether it was the result of being thrown or falling into the water.

Martin Korff, the eldest son, declared this morning that the idea that his father had committed suicide was absurd. It was entirely incompatible with the man's character and temperament.

"I am thoroughly satisfied that someone robbed father and threw him overboard," said Mr. Korff. "While we cannot fix the exact sum of money on his person, we know he had good deal, because out of it he paid a bill of $35 Saturday morning.

"He was a peculiar man. His bank was his pocket and he used to carry around with him large sums."

CLARKSON NOT IN SYRACUSE.

But Some Republican Club Enthusiasm, Just the Same.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SYRACUSE, Aug. 5.—The opening of the fourth annual convention of the State League of Republican Clubs was attended with considerable enthusiasm this morning, despite the disappointment at the absence of Gen. Clarkson, the new Chairman of the National Republican Committee, who had been expected to be one of the principal orators.

The reasons for the non-appearance of Gen. Clarkson and of Thomas C. Platt are not generally understood, but there is plenty of theorizing among the delegates.

Perhaps in Platt's case, at least, an explanation lies behind the glee with which the delegates last night told about a test vote taken on a train which brought 300 of them here.

The vote was on the candidate for '92. Blaine got 102; Harrison, 15; McKinley, 8, which was not an encouraging showing for the Administration and its followers.

CAPITULATED TO THE G. A. R.

Discharged Custom-House Veterans to Be Reinstated.

The President and Secretary Foster have laid down their arms at the first volley from Post Department Commander Floyd Clarkson and the G. A. R.

Gen. Clarkson took the case of the removal of forty battle-scarred veterans from their places as messengers in the Custom-House directly to the President at Cape May and then to Secretary Foster at Washington, and the upshot of it all was that President Harrison humbly declared that it was all a mistake, that he had always preferred G. A. R. men when they were able to do the work, and that Secretary Foster would be told to give the matter his personal attention.

Secretary Foster, when told how Indignant the old soldiers were, laid it all on cold Grinnell, saying that when he Foster signed the order dismissing the forty old soldiers on Grinnell's recommendation, he didn't know whether they were soldiers or cyclops, Republicans or Democrats, and if any wrong had been committed Collector Fassett would set it right.

This, in substance, is what Major Conkrite, chief clerk of the Public Stores, told the unfortunate ex-messengers.

Liberal Gains in Utah.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SALT LAKE, Utah, Aug. 5.—Full returns show the Liberals have twelve members of the Legislature, one-third of the whole. They also elected three members of the Council, six of the House in this city, a County Collector, two Selectmen and the County Superintendent.

Baby Hall Feels Better Now.

Baby Hall, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hall, of 612 East Sixteenth street, who created a panic in the family yesterday by swallowing a nail, has been divorced from the indigestible bit of iron. Dr. Ten Brinck, who saved both baby and nail, says the infant's internal machinery escaped injury.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

Alleged Letter from Bismarck on the Cronstadt Visitors.

Marquis de Leuville Bankrupt—Czar Bound for Finland.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PARIS, Aug. 5.—The *Figaro* has in its columns today a letter alleged to have been written by Prince Bismarck to the Russian leader of the German party in St. Petersburg, which makes the German ex-Chancellor declare that the visit of the French squadron to Cronstadt would not have occurred had he remained in power.

The visit, the letter says, was the result of three gross mistakes of German diplomacy.

The first mistake was the visit of the Empress Frederick to Paris; the second was the renewal of the triple alliance which was divulged with such eagerness by Emperor William, and the third was the Emperor's noisy visit to London.

For Arbitration Before War with the United States.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the House of Commons this morning Mr. William Randal Cremer, member for the Haggerston Division of Shoreditch, gave notice that at the next session he would introduce a resolution in favor of a treaty between England and the United States by which the two nations will agree to submit to arbitration all differences that may arise between them and which they are unable to adjust through the usual diplomatic channels.

The Marquis de Leuville Declared a Bankrupt in London.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the Bankruptcy Department to-day a receiving order was made, under petition, against the Marquis de Leuville, formerly a resident of New York, but now of Wallingham House, Piccadilly, described as a journalist and art dealer. The act of bankruptcy was a declaration by the Marquis that he is unable to pay his debts.

The Czar and the Czarina Start for Finland.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 5.—The Czar and Czarina, the Grand Duke Alexis and the Minister of War have started for Finland. They will make the journey in the Imperial yacht Derjava.

DRAMATIC AGENT ARRESTED.

Accused of Attempted Assault by Beatrice Athron.

Herbert Chester, who runs a dramatic agency at Broadway and Twenty-second street, is a prisoner at Police Headquarters.

He was arrested on complaint of Mrs. Beatrice Athron, an actress, who lives at 261 West Twenty-third street.

She says that he attempted to assault her. He called at her house last night to sign a contract.

The arrest was made by two of Inspector Byrnes's detectives.

Chester is an Englishman twenty-six years old. He claims to have been a director of the stage at the Broadway Theatre.

He denies Mrs. Athron's charges.

HER BREAST TO THE KNIFE.

Lena O'Leary Caught the Blow Aimed at Her Husband.

A wretched old man, trembling from the effects of drink, blear-eyed and miserable, stood before Justice Meade in the Harlem Police Court this morning and mumbled only half-intelligibly:

"Oh! Judge, I never meant to hurt Lena! I was crazed with rum."

The sodden old prisoner was Patrick O'Leary, of 2405 Second avenue. He stabbed his daughter-in-law, Lena, this morning and made a serious wound in her right breast.

The weapon was a big, four-inch-bladed knife, with a white bone handle, of the sort called "trade-stickers." The police of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station have it now.

O'Leary's son Joe doesn't want to press the charge against his father, even though his wife is not yet out of danger.

It was while trying to prevent Joe from getting knifed that Lena received the thrust.

Last night, at 11 o'clock, a policeman pitched old O'Leary on Second avenue, and saw that he was very drunk. Instead of locking him up the officer permitted the old man to stagger along to his home.

He is a widower and lives with his son. The latter and his wife were asleep when Patrick reached his lodgings, but his condition held them awake. The sight of the drunken old man apparently stupefied her, but suddenly he arose and made a lunge at his son with the knife.

Lena saw the gleam of the blade and sprang between the old man and her husband. The blade fell, and it cut through her right breast vertically, cleaving one of her ribs.

Joseph then overpowered his father and he was handed over to the police.

Dr. Harris, of 2414 Second avenue, attended Lena, and reports that she said that these stripes has caused she was in a fair way to recovery.

Justice Meade remanded the old man to await the result of the girl's injuries.

Excessive drinking has probably driven O'Leary insane. He is a blacksmith, and up till two years ago, when his wife died, was a sober and industrious man.

Must Pay for Their Land Over Again.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 5.—A decision in the United States Court yesterday affects the title to 160 acres of ground on Price Hill, so that the owners, who have built on it, will have to pay in the aggregate $1,000,000 to become owners of the lands they occupy.

Unknown Woman's Body Found.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 5.—The body of a woman, of about fifty years of age, was found in the river on the west shore, near Highland, to-day. The body was clad in good clothes, and there was no sign of violence upon it. As yet it has not been identified.

WEBSTER WON'T SURRENDER.

The Shooting of Broker Goodwin Looks Very Black for the Bookmaker.

"Mrs. Webster" Makes a Scene in the Lobby of Palmer's Theatre.

Bertram C. Webster, who escaped after murdering Edward C. Goodwin at the Percival flats, 230 West Forty-second street, did not surrender himself to the police this morning, as his friends said he would.

At the office of Howe & Hummel, who, it was stated, had been detained to defend Webster, nothing was known about the matter. Mr. Allen, of the firm, might know something about it, an EVENING WORLD reporter was told, but Mr. Allen could not be found.

It looks very black for Webster now, as most of the stories which "Mrs. Webster" told of the circumstances leading up to the shooting have been shown to be of doubtful value.

Evelyn Granville, or Betty Green, the Casino actress, who lived with Webster as his wife, does not seem to be worried, and since she was paroled in her counsel's custody she is no longer in delicate health. She said she was too sick to go to prison as a witness.

It was ascertained today that after her release "Mrs. Webster" and the Percival chambermaid, Fanny Romaine, whom she is charged with having made drunk, promenaded on Broadway, accompanied by a man. The trio created a scene in the lobby of Palmer's Theatre.

Evelyn insisted on seeing the performance, and her companions used loud argument to persuade her to begin before, which she did.

There she found a card left by a mysterious individual with this mysterious inscription: "B. 207." Evelyn tore the card in little pieces.

WAS EVELYN JEALOUS?

It is now said that it was Evelyn who was jealous of Webster and not he of her. Englisher Shaughnessy, of the Percival, relates how Evelyn paraded Webster one night with a girl, followed him into the street and compelled him to go back to their rooms.

Webster was not jealous of Goodwin, and the theory is now advanced that Evelyn used the latter as a foil to make Webster jealous, goaded by her charms, he resented Goodwin's intrusion, followed and killed him.

Webster's friends say that the murderer will be surrendered as soon as the newspapers stop talking about him. He feels confident of making out a case of self-defense, they declare, and that he is anxious to come back and be released on bail. His friends boast that he can furnish sureties in any amount, as his horses have been winning money for him of late.

WAS WRITING TO HIS WIFE WHEN SHOT.

It has been discovered that when Goodwin was shot by Bertram C. Webster he was sitting at his writing desk in his room at the Percival, having nearly finished a loving and eloquent letter to his wife.

The ink was still wet, and Goodwin had the pen in his hand to finish the letter when Webster walked in and the tragedy followed.

Later, when he was lying on the lounge and knew that his wound was fatal, Goodwin told Mrs. Simpson to take charge of the unfinished letter and his other papers and show them to no one.

Mrs. Simpson did so and has said nothing about the letter until now, the Coroner having compelled her to produce it.

The letter discloses that Goodwin, who was believed to be a bachelor, was really a married man with a wife living whom he had wronged. Even his uncle, Edward E. Poor, of Dean, Poor & Co., did not know that he had a wife.

The letter is as follows:

SUNDAY, Aug. 2, 1891.

My Own Precious Darling Wife

I never sat down to write you with my heart so full of tenderness, sympathy and love as to-night. I never loved you more or needed your love more than now, and yet I don't know where or how to begin my letter.

It seems as if I had lived years in the last few days and as if the experience of a lifetime had been crowded into them.

I have not appreciated the last two or three weeks the damage I was doing you, the state of mind I was putting you in. If I could not very well write what I thought to and wanted to, darling, I said my wife knows me, knows I would write if I could, knows that nothing wrong is keeping me from her and so I met all the obstacles in my way but lost no time over.

I did not know what I was doing. I did not know the depth of my anxiety, for even I was caring. You know why. I did not, nearest, for I have already written you at length, and by degrees we want to drop the subject and put it all behind us.

It was not at once, dear, that I grasped the situation. I could not appreciate at first the true state of your feelings. Not until I did and then came my agony. At the time I thought of you nestled in that little home with our dear babies around you, dead of purpose, confident, unswerving.

It was at this point that Goodwin was shot. Nothing was found which furnished a clue to the wife's whereabouts.

THE WORLD'S OFFER!
A Special Midsummer Discount Until Sept. 30 on Board Wanted.
15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

BATTLE WITH MUSKRATS.

Samuel Laflin Dead from a Fight With the Little Animals.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LAWRENCEVILLE, Ind., Aug. 5.—Samuel Laflin, living near here, is dead from wounds received in a fight with muskrats.

He went fishing in Hogan Creek last Friday. Missing some fish he had left on the bank, he roamed about and saw the tail of a fish protruding from beneath a ledge of rock.

Laflin began to tear away the rock and struck a nest of muskrats. The young rats began to squeal and their cries attracted the older ones.

With screams the animals attacked the farmer. These cries attracted other rats, and from a dozen nests came answering cries.

Before Laflin could realize its danger the horde of little animals were all on him, biting his face, neck and limbs.

They hung on like bulldogs, until bleeding from a score of wounds he broke away and fled.

Blood poisoning set in, and death resulted last night.

WON'T SELL GLEN ISLAND.

Starin Says Neither Uncle Sam nor Any One Else Can Get It.

John H. Starin was very emphatic this morning in his denial of the story that he had sold or was about to sell his famous Summer resort, Glen Island, to the United States Government or to any one.

"The Island is my hobby," said Mr. Starin, "and I would not part with it at any price. It is absolutely not for sale. The rumor that it is so is without foundation and ridiculous."

Howard Carroll, Mr. Starin's representative, responded to a morning paper as saying that $2,000,000 would buy the Island. This Mr. Carroll unreservedly denied.

"No Thoroughfare" Outdoors.

If the weather is clear to-morrow evening the open air performance of "No Thoroughfare" on the lawn of the Lowry House at Bath Beach will be highly successful. In the cast are to be found the names of leading members of the Gilbert and Amaranth Societies. The performance is given for the benefit of the Children's Aid Society.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

BEATS THEM ALL.

Majestic Runs from Queenstown in 5 Days 18 Hours 8 Minutes.

City of Paris's Record Beaten by Seventy Minutes.

Passengers Stayed Up All Night to See the Finish of the Race.

Now cheer for the Majestic, the fastest ocean flyer!

The westward ocean steamship record has been broken again, this time by the newest White Star liner, which arrived in port this morning.

MAJESTIC, THE FASTEST OCEAN RACER.

She made the trip from Queenstown to New York in 5 days, 18 hours and 8 minutes.

Glad Capt. Pars