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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 7, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

"THE WORLD'S" REAL ESTATE INDEX SAVES MONEY AND TIME.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

NO BAIL FOR WEBSTER

Judge Cowing Denies the Motion for Lack of Jurisdiction.

Does This, He Says, Without Prejudice to the Defendant's Case.

Webster Talks About His Secret Marriage in the Tombs.

Judge Cowing sat beside Judge Fitzgerald on the bench when the latter opened the March Term of Part III. of the Court of General Sessions to-day.

Judge Cowing was present to hear the argument on the motion of William F. Howe that Burton C. Webster be admitted to bail pending a second trial of the indictment against him for the killing of Charles E. Goodwin in the Percival apartment house Aug. 2 last.

Webster was not brought into court, but Evelyn Granville was there and received the congratulations of a number of people on an event which is spoken of later in this column.

Mr. Howe said:

"My motion is to admit to bail a defendant accused of homicide, on which charge a trial was had and the jury disagreed. I ask simply that your Honor fix bail for Burton C. Webster.

"The trial occupied nine days and the jury deliberated nineteen hours, and the result—it is an open secret—was that no less than two-thirds of that jury, eight in number, were for acquittal, one was for manslaughter and only three were for conviction of murder in the first degree.

"Men who under oath have held, after a long trial—and I have never seen a case in which the trial was carried on on the part of the people with more intelligence—that defendant was justified.

"The defendant has already been nine months in prison. I know the District-Attorney's office has said that Webster will be tried again in a couple of weeks; that the failure to agree was a disappointment, and that the public demands his punishment. But as a matter of fact the public demands his release."

The lawyer cited the cases of Hyde, Gallivan, Actor Webster and others.

"Gallivan was bailed by Justice Barrett in $15,000 even before trial for murder in the first degree, and Gallivan gave himself up, was tried and acquitted," urged Mr. Howe.

"Actor Webster was tried before you, Judge Cowing, and was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced by you to seven years in State prison. Upon review by the higher court the conviction was set aside and a new trial granted. Then Actor Webster stood in exactly the same position as if he had never been tried, and under indictment for murder in the first degree. The prosecution opposed his admission to bail, but Justice Brady did admit him to bail in $5,000, and Edwin Booth became his bondsman.

THE MOTION DENIED.

Judge Cowing waved Prosecutors Stapler and McIntyre to silence and said:

"I know the merits of this case perfectly, and I know the custom in such cases. But the statute seems to say that no Judge has the power to admit to bail a defendant charged with murder in the first degree except a Judge of the Oyer and Terminer or of the Supreme Court.

"I believe that in spite of this statute there is an inherent power in this court to grant such a motion, but with this statute before me I have uniformly denied such motions on the ground that I am without power to grant the motion.

"In denying your motion I do it on these grounds and without prejudice, so that you may apply to a Supreme Court Judge if you so desire.

"I deny your motion for want of power to grant it."

"Fair to the last!" exclaimed Mr. Howe fervently.

Mrs. Webster arose and went away, disconsolate.

Webster's lawyers must now bring the matter before a Justice of the Supreme Court by writ of habeas corpus, and this step will probably be taken to-morrow.

WEBSTER MARRIED IN THE TOMBS.

Another sensational disclosure is now made in the already heavily-charged affair of Webster-Granville-Goodwin and unnamed others.

It is no less than the filing with the Registrar of Vital Statistics of a certificate of the marriage of Burton Cuthbert Webster and Evelyn Granville.

The woman who was termed in tones of derision the "common-law" wife of Webster may now claim recognition as Mrs. Burton C. Webster in law and in fact.

The marriage took place on the afternoon of Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, and Mrs. M. A. Hughes and C. A. Colby signed the certificate as witnesses.

The Temple of Hymen was the gloomy cauldron of the Tombs Prison and Civil Justice Peter Mitchell officiated as priest.

FOREMAN WOOD WAS THE OBSTINATE JUROR.

One of the jurors in the Webster trial was in court during this morning. He related some stories of the proceedings of the jury during the nineteen hours that it was out. "The foreman, Mr. Wood, was for murder in the first degree from first to last. He argued that we ought to agree with him, and said, 'What would my church and my lodge say if I acquitted this man?'

"After two or three ballots the other two jurors who voted for murder in the first degree changed to a manslaughter, but Mr. Wood would not come down a peg, and the other two went back again to murder in the first degree."

NEW SUNDAY LAW ERUPTION.

Theatre Raids Due to Complaints by Sabbatarians.

Supt. Murray Thinks the Line Was Drawn Too Strictly, Though.

Theatrical people are stirred up over the censorship exercised by the police of Capt. Reilly's command last night at the Standard Theatre, Koster & Bial's and Worth's Museum, where every actor was introduced to a detective and closely scrutinized before they were allowed to do their "turns" in the Sunday night entertainment provided.

At the Mark Murphy benefit at the Standard Yank Hoe, the juggler, was prohibited from doing his act, and all wigs and theatrical costumes were eliminated. Evening and street dress only was permitted.

All these things gave rise to a report that Superintendent of Police Murray had received many numerous letters of complaint from fanatical citizens who never to Sunday night entertainments themselves and, dog-in-the-manger-like, want to prevent others from doing so, and that because of these letters he had issued special orders that the law should be enforced, with specific directions to stop these specific, theatrical and dramatic performances:

"Any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, equestrian, circus, or dramatic performance, jugglers, acrobats, or rope dancing."

Supt. Murray said to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning:

"It is not true that I have received any letters of complaint from citizens or issued any special orders regarding the enforcement of the Sunday theatrical law.

"Committees of Sabbatarians have called on me from time to time and I have as frequently called the attention of police captains to the matter. There has never, however, been a good, bad nor indifferent word spoken to one of the Standard Theatre, and if any exhibition was prohibited there it was undoubtedly done by the Captain of that Precinct in the line of his duty.

"Yank Hoe's jugglery act very properly is not a suitable Sunday performance, as it is prohibited in the law as cited by you in what has been termed my 'special orders.'"

"Are theatrical costumes prohibited?" was asked.

"Undoubtedly."

"And wigs?"

"Well, that is drawing the line pretty fine." Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was not interfered with by the police in giving his lecture on "Myths, Miracles and Sciences" at the Broadway Theatre last night.

DR. SCUDDER'S STRANGE VOICES.

They Lead Him to Assault a Harmless Fellow-Patient.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

CHICAGO, March 7.—Dr. Henry M. Scudder, accused of the murder of his mother-in-law, still hears mysterious voices and sees strange faces peering in at his window in the detention hospital. At least he still says he does, and Dr. Noble, the County Physician, seems inclined to believe him.

While the doctor was eating yesterday his wife and two children called on him. He was pleased to see the boy and girl, but as soon as his eye lighted on his wife he became excited.

"Get out of here," he cried. "Get out of this room. Leave me alone, can't you? You are one of them, I know you. You are trying to torment me. Everybody is against me."

His wife approached and attempted to soothe him, but he pushed her angrily away and again ordered her to leave the room.

Seeing that Mrs. Scudder was agitating her husband, Dr. Noble advised her to leave the room. She did so and the alleged crazy man grew calm. His children remained with him for over an hour and seemed to have a good effect on him.

Scudder's health is improved since he went to the hospital and he does not seem to be ailing physically. He eats and sleeps well.

Dr. Noble said yesterday that he and Dr. Lyman had examined Scudder for several hours yesterday, but declined to make public the result of their investigation.

Late last night, as Dr. Scudder was walking up and down the corridor in front of his cell, he suddenly gave a shriek, seized a chair, and exclaiming, "So you are in league with my wife, are you?" he struck with terrific force a harmless patient whose cell opened in the same corridor, and who was also taking a walk.

Scudder was disarmed by attendants and thrust into his cell, where he was manacled and the door securely locked. He was terribly excited and kept repeating: "They told me to do it; I could not help it; it had to be done." The other patient's wound, while a bad one, was not serious.

IS HE INSPECTOR JARVIS?

A Dead Book Agent Identified as a Scotland Yard Detective.

It is now generally believed that James Jarvis, the book canvasser, who died from the effects of a fall in this city on Friday night last, is none other than Inspector Jarvis, of Scotland Yard, and that he was in New York in the guise of a book agent searching for dynamiters.

Inspector Jarvis is the man who in 1882 secured the conviction of several Irishmen for carrying dynamite into England.

There are several reasons for believing that the dead man and Inspector Jarvis are the same.

His landlady, Mrs. Leonard, with whom he lived at 202 East Nineteenth street, says that he very frequently recounted to her his exploits in the pursuit of dynamiters. He told her he had been dismissed from England's secret service because he was detected in a race-track swindle. This did not seem to trouble him much, for he said he had plenty of friends in England who sent him money, and would always do so.

Several prominent Irishmen belonging to secret societies called last night at Undertaker Duffy's place, 308 East Twenty-second street, and viewed the body. They said it was undoubtedly that of Jarvis, but they did not believe that he had been dismissed from the English detective service.

John Beacham, the publisher, of 9 Barclay street, for whom Jarvis canvassed, says the dead man met with poor success as a canvasser, but that he seemed to have plenty of money all the time.

MAKES
HOUSE HUNTERS' HEARTS HAPPY.
THE WORLD'S
Real Estate Index.

TORY DEFEAT IN THE COUNTY.

London Papers Think It Won't Bear on the General Elections.

Uneasy Workmen in Leipsic—General Foreign News.

LONDON, March 7.—The final returns of the elections for Members of the London County Council, which were held on Saturday last, show the return of an overwhelming majority of Progressives or Liberals.

The new Council will consist of eighty-four Progressives and thirty-four Moderates or Conservatives.

Among the Conservatives elected is the Duke of Norfolk, one of the largest landlords of London, who is bitterly opposed to the so-called Socialistic tendencies of the Liberal members of the Council.

The *Times* says: "The workingman has risen in his strength, while nobody else has risen to any extent, under the ballot, of which, as a fetish of modern civilization, we must be understood to speak with all due respect. It is impossible to be certain of the cause of anything that depends upon voting.

"Unfortunately, the Moderates had no leader. The hope remains that the Progressives will be strong enough to display their wide differences and split into opposing sections. As regards the bearing on politics, we believe many political Unionists are Progressives in municipal matters."

The *Standard* reproaches the Moderates for lack of energy in organization.

It contends that as the Progressive victory in 1888 followed the Conservative victory in the general election of 1888, the result of Saturday's election has no bearing upon politics.

Advocates of a Free Poland Again Active Among the People.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

LONDON, March 7.—A despatch from Warsaw says that of late the Polish revolutionists have been extremely active in propagating their doctrine of Free Poland among all classes of the inhabitants.

One of the steps taken by the military in order to thwart the success of the propaganda is to billet soldiers at private residences, which, it is believed, will effectually prevent any discussion of plans to bring about an organized movement against the Czar's authority.

Menacing Demonstration Made by Workmen at Leipsic.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

LONDON, March 7.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* reports that there was some disorder in Leipsic yesterday.

A crowd of workmen which gathered in the Schonfield suburb in the forenoon was forcibly dispersed.

The crowd gathered later in the market-place and assumed a menacing attitude, which compelled the police to interfere.

A strong force of police occupies the market-place and adjacent streets. Many persons were arrested.

Six Deaths Caused and Much Property Destroyed by a Portugues Hurricane.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

LISBON, March 7.—The hurricane which passed over the Portuguese coast yesterday did much damage to property and to the harbor works here. A number of houses were unroofed, chimneys blown down and trees prostrated. Six persons who were passing along the streets were struck by flying debris and killed. A number of others were more or less seriously injured by the falling bricks, tiles, &c. The River Tagus continues to rise rapidly and threatens considerable damage.

President-Elect Pena of the Argentine Republic, Outlines a Liberal Policy.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

BUENOS AYRES, March 7.—Senor Luis Sainz Pena, one of the candidates for the Presidency, has issued a letter in which he declares that he will, if elected, follow a liberal commercial policy, and will endeavor to improve the financial situation by the withdrawal of a portion of the paper money.

Clerk Best Returns to Duty.

Mayor Grant's confidential clerk, George E. Best, to-day returned from New Orleans, where he went to enjoy the Mardi-Gras festivities. He found on his arrival that there was to be a very interesting athletic contest between two gentlemen named Maher and Fitzsimmons, and is said to have been as much interested in that event as in the carnival.

Magner Won on a Foul.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

SIOUX CITY, Ia., March 8.—Five hundred people saw a fight at Covington last night between Patsy Magner, of Yankton, and Billy O'Donnell, a St. Paul light-weight. Magner won in the eighth round on a foul. Magner seemed to have the advantage for the first seven rounds, when he began to flag and O'Donnel began to rush.

News Notes from Everywhere.

A fire at Fort Plain did damage to the extent of $16,000 early Sunday morning.

A broken flange causes a train wreck near El Paso, Tex., by which Engineer W. W. Nichols was killed.

Chicago's immense tunnel, extending out four miles into Lake Michigan, built for the purpose of increasing the city's water supply, has been pronounced a failure.

The Eden Musee at Omaha, Neb., was burned last night. Loss $25,000.

The farewell banquet to Minister Reid at Paris, has been fixed for March 24.

Jennie Lambert, of Mill Creek, W. Va., committed suicide by poisoning yesterday because on Friday night her lover, to whom she was to be married, fled to marry another.

Fayette Welch, an actor, was shot and killed by William F. Flannery, a variety performer, at Boston yesterday for alleged abuse of his wife.

Emmett Snodgrass, Town Marshal of Mount Vernon, Ky., was shot by his brother Isaac Saturday night, the trouble arising from the shooting of "Squire" Snodgrass by his brother Emmett.

Edgar G. Drew, of Lowell, Mass., a jealous husband, murders his wife and then shoots himself in their room in a lodging-house.

In Washington yesterday Feruleigh Montague, an English artist, shoots his wife and then himself. Despondency is attributed as the cause.

Daniel T. Meloneyey, the express messenger shot by Perry, is losing his mental faculties, and the doctors fear he will become insane.

A riot took place among a large number of Italian laborers on the Erie Railway at Tuxedo last night. One was killed and others terribly slashed with knives.

News by steamer from Japan gives account of serious riotings over political troubles. On Feb. 13 eighty houses were destroyed by rioters and desperate fighting has taken place.

BRADYCROTINE cured Headaches for Miss F. E. King, Doubtless, Tenn. 9 for cents. *.*

LATER WILL FOUND.

In an Envelope Labelled "Last Will of Mr. and Mrs. Florence."

Six Years Later Date Than the One Offered for Probate.

Abrupt End of the Contest for the Comedian's Estate.

The much-talked-of codicil to the will of the late Actor Florence which his brother, Edward B. Conlin, who is contesting the will, says is in existence, cannot be found.

Conlin says that his brother executed the codicil after he made the will which has been offered for probate. The codicil, he claims, made him one of the heirs to the estate, valued at $100,000, which by the will proper is left entirely to Mrs. Florence, the widow.

Conlin declared that his brother told that the codicil would be found among his papers in his strong box. Lawyer Fetterich promptly offered to permit Conlin to examine the strong box, and on last Saturday the examination was made in the presence of the lawyers, the widow and Police Inspector Conlin. The latter does not appear as a contestant in the case.

The Inspector took the stand when the hearing was resumed this morning before E. F. Underhill, Surrogate Ransom's assistant. He testified that he had examined the private papers of his deceased brother and that the codicil was not found among them.

He did find an envelope dated May 11, 1882, and marked "last will and testament of Mr. and Mrs. Florence." The will offered for probate is dated May 5, 1876. Conlin's lawyer reiterated his statement that the will of 1876 was not the true will of the actor. He said there was a later will revoking the first, and demanded to have the will in the envelope read.

Mr. Fetterich declined to comply with the demand on the ground that one of the wills was that of a living person.

Conlin's attorney wanted a postponement to produce more evidence. Mr. Underhill wanted to know the nature of the evidence.

"So far you haven't made out a case," he said.

"The contestant claims that when the will was opened a paper was abstracted that is not here now. The fact that it was opened in the absence of the next of kin is in itself suspicious," exclaimed excitedly the claimant's counsel, Mr. Reinnert.

"If counsel will give me his word that he has a living witness to sustain his position I will consent to any reasonable adjournment," said Mr. Fetterich.

Mr. Reynert replied that he would produce Mr. Vilas of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who had the will locked in his safe, to relate certain conversations he had with Mr. Florence.

"If that is all you have to offer the case is closed," said Mr. Underhill.

Mr. Reynert then said: "I give notice that I will move to have the case reopened in the Court of Common Pleas or before the Surrogate."

Surrogate Ransom, who is in Florida, will decide on his return whether the will be probated or not.

The reason why Mr. Underhill took no cognizance of the alleged later will was because no evidence of its genuiness was offered, he said.

SENT BACK TO AN ASYLUM.

Ex-Minister Washburne's Son Broke His Parole by Getting Drunk.

Jefferson Market Police Court officials this morning demonstrated how tenderly they handle prisoners of unusual distinction when the case of William Pitt Washburne was called on a charge of intoxication.

Nothing less than the Judge's private room would do for Prisoner Washburne's examination, and Justice Divver promptly granted such a request. Seated beside Washburne was an evil-faced negro, Wright Scott, of 172 Thirty-second street. Scott was charged with having robbed Washburne of $26, a seal ring, a gold watch and a silver match-safe.

Washburne is of distinguished lineage. He is a son of ex-Minister to France Elihu B. Washburne, and a brother of Mayor Hempstead Washburne, of Chicago. Young Washburne is a victim of the liquor habit. Since January he has been an inmate of Dr. Ferguson's Fallkill Inebriate Asylum at Central Valley, Orange County, N. Y. On Friday last he was permitted to leave the asylum on parole. An attendant, George Sharp, was directed to accompany him, and the pair came to New York and registered at the Grand Union Hotel.

In the early hours of Saturday morning Washburne left the hotel unknown to his attendant and immediately proceeded to disintegrate the metropolis. He had torn a goodly section of the tenderloin district to pieces, when Officer Stevenson took him into custody.

The negro, Scott, was Washburne's companion, and he was dragging Washburne from a cab, helplessly drunk, into a disreputable house on Eighth avenue, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, when the officer appeared. Both men were locked up in the Thirtieth street station-house. There the story of the larceny of Washburne's property came out.

In the mean time Attendant Sharp had communicated with Dr. Ferguson, and to-day the latter was in court prepared to take his patient back to Central Valley. Commissioner of Charities Porter was also in court in the interest of young Washburne. On the latter agreeing return with Dr. Ferguson he was delivered into his care.

Scott was held for further examination.

MR. SPRINGER'S GOOD NIGHT.

No Reappearance of the Alarming State of Coma.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

WASHINGTON, March 7.—At 5.30 o'clock one of the persons who watched at the bedside all night said that Mr. Springer had passed a good night and had taken considerable nourishment.

There had been no recurrence of the coma.

Killed by a Belt Line Car.

William Matthews died at 5 o'clock this morning in Bellevue Hospital from a crushed leg received by being run over by Belt line car No. 139 last night. The driver of the car was arrested.

SLEW HER BROTHER.

William H. McGinn Struck His Sister, Mrs. Mary Himpler.

Then He Offered Her a Knife and She Stabbed Him.

A Brooklyn Christening Party Ends with a Tragedy.

A young woman, who would have been comely but for three ugly bruises on her face, sat in a cell this morning in the Stagg street police station, Brooklyn, nursing a nine-months-old infant and sighing heavily now and again as she thought of the terrible charge against her.

She was charged with murder—the murder of her brother—and she could make no denial of it. With his own knife, sneeringly handed to her by himself in a drunken spirit of bravado, after he had brutally struck her with his fist, she had stabbed him to the heart.

The prisoner was Mrs. Mary Himpler, the wife of a laborer living at 75 Morrell street, Brooklyn, E. D. Her brother, William Henry McGinn, whom she killed, was an iceman when he worked, but for some time he had made his home with her and paid but little for his board.

Mrs. Himpler's husband had objected to supporting this brother, but she always made excuses for him, although he had exhausted her patience and was frequently upbraided of late for his idleness.

Last night the brother and sister attended a christening at the home of Mrs. Mary Wiegand, 165 Siegel street. Mrs. Himpler carried her young babe in her arms. The Wiegands have eight children and are miserably poor, but they provided a keg of beer for their guests, and the whole party became intoxicated.

About 10 o'clock McGinn became ugly and quarrelsome. His sister remonstrated with him. He was not in the mood to accept her reproaches for his behavior, and struck her three violent blows in the face, one of which cut her lip badly.

Bleeding from the mouth and embittered by the ingratitude shown by her brother, Mrs. Himpler cried out:

"Oh, if you weren't my brother I'd kill you!"

"You would, eh?" was his reply as reaching into his pocket he drew out a two-bladed jack-knife. Then opening the large blade, sharpened to a point, he tauntingly held it towards her, saying:

"You'd kill me, would you? Well, do it, anyhow. See, I'll throw up my hands and give you a good chance!"

With this he threw both arms up over his head and clasped his hands.

"Now, kill me if you want to."

"His sister had her baby in her arms. Stung to the quick by her brother's actions she dropped the child, and grasping the knife, plunged the blade into her brother's breast.

As she drew it out he snatched the knife from her, and with a shiek of pain struck her again in the face and rushed out of the house, leaving a trail of blood behind him.

Horror-stricken, the women gathered about the sister, who fell back in a chair shrieking:

"I've done it now. You all see I've done it!"

McGinn staggered across the street, dropping the knife on his way, and lurched into Wiase's drug store on the corner of Siegel and Morrell streets.

With blood pouring out of his mouth and nose McGinn pitched against the prescription case and fell among the broken glass and contents of the showcase.

Before an ambulance arrived Capt. Eunis and Detective Sergts. Campbell and Lyons had sent McGinn to St. Catherine's Hospital in the patrol wagon. He died a few minutes after he reached the hospital.

When the police entered the Wiegand apartments the women had disappeared. Detective Campbell went to Mrs. Himpler's home at 75 Morrell street and knocked at the door.

Receiving no answer he kicked in the door. Mrs. Himpler was nursing her baby and three men of the christening party were bemoaning with her the breaking up of the festivities.

Mrs. Himpler did not know her brother was dead when she was placed in a cell at the Stagg Street Station.

In a short time the police had arrested John Wiegand, Mary Wiegand and Annie Wiegand, of 165 Siegel street; Frank Benner, Emma Benner and Emma McGinn, of 75 Morrell street, and Kate Miller, of 107 Varek street.

They were all present at the christening party and witnessed the stabbing. Coroner Lindsay arrived and took their statements, which in the main agreed with the story told above.

Mrs. Himpler's mother-in-law came in as the statement was being taken. Approaching her daughter-in-law, listening stolidly to the witnesses' stories, she said:

"I hear that Billy is dead. Was he insured?"

Mrs. Himpler did not seem affected by the news that she was a murderess, and replied:

"Yes; he was insured in the Hancock Insurance Company, but I was eight weeks behind. The agent said he'd wait another week for me, though."

She admitted to the Coroner that the stories of the stabbing were correct, and simply said:

"He brought it on himself."

She was locked in a cell with her baby, and shortly after 3 o'clock this morning fell into a sound sleep.

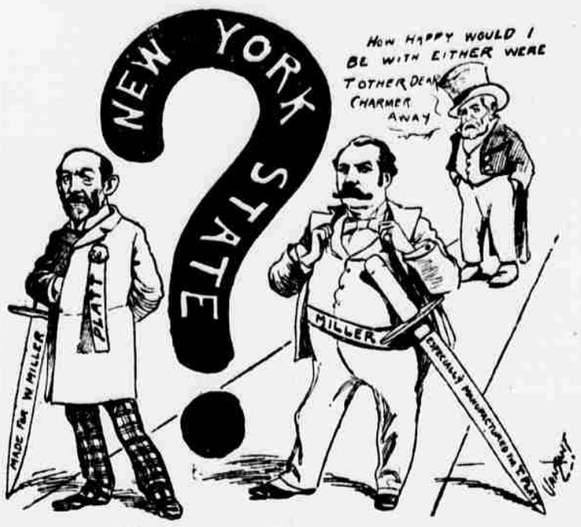
Her husband visited her at 7 o'clock, but their meeting was as indifferent as though nothing had happened.

McGinn was twenty-seven years old. Mrs. Himpler is twenty-three.

Coroner Lindsay committed her to Raymond Street Jail to await the result of the inquest, and she was taken there shortly before noon.

BETWEEN THE ACTS & BRAVO 10c Half Dime, Sc. All Tobacco Quotations of 5c is only brands made by Thos. H. Hall, estab'd 1865. *.*

"EVENING WORLD" ILLUSTRATED PROVERBS—XIV.



"There are two sides to every question."

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Best Sprinters at Guttenburg to Compete To-Day.

The fourth race on the card at Guttenburg to-day will furnish one of the most interesting events ever seen on the hilltop track. Not only are the best sprinters at Guttenburg named to take part, but the two cracks from Gloucester, Bellsarius and Blackburn, have come on to race with them. The contest should be a good one and well fought from start to finish.

The rest of the card also promises fine racing, and a large crowd will no doubt journey to the course. The track will be a trifle heavy.

The entries and selections are as follows:

First Race.—Purse $400; beaten horses; selling; five furlongs.

	lb.		lb.
Napa II	120	Menthol	119
Young Duke	120	Skeez Geister	104
Oro	120	Battle Cry	119
Coldstream	120	Archie Collins	107
Kitty	120	Peril	120

The opening event may go to Peril, who outclasses the others and whose work recently has been very good. Skeez Geister may be the runner-up and Menthol may be third.

Second Race.—Purse $400; selling; six furlongs.

Algernon	110	Innovation	110
Xenophon	118	Disappointment	103
Spartacus	115	Graduate	100
Logan	112	Mollie Davis	98

Innovation ought to win this race without any trouble, and Disappointment ought to secure the place money. Xenophon may be third.

Third Race.—Purse $400; selling; four and a half furlongs.

Architect	123	Mulligan	120
Marty B.	123	Persalto	119
Glitter II.	123	Objection	123
Dixie	120	Gold Digger	113
Adolph	120		

It seems useless to look beyond Glitter II. for the winner of this race. He beat the same class of horses Saturday in a gallop. Dixie may be the runner up and Objection should not be worse than third.

Fourth Race.—Purse $500; 10 lb. below the scale; five and a half furlongs.

Rancocas	120	Woodcutter	109
Blackburn	120	Bilizen	107
Basil Duke	113	Early Blossom	106
Bellsarius	112	Turk	106
O'Reen	107	Glaucus	102

This race should be the best of the day. In the writer's opinion the two Gloucester cracks will not be in the first trio. The race may fall to Rancocas, who, notwithstanding his heavy weight, greatly outclasses the others. Woodcutter may be the runner-up and Basil Duke should not be worse than third.

Fifth Race.—Purse $400; three-year-olds; selling; six furlongs.

Lester	113	Longard	102
Azrael	110	Seven	111
McKeever	105		

The finish in this race should be between Azrael and Lester, and the writer prefers the former. At the weights Martin will be enabled to ride Azrael. McKeever should be third.

Sixth Race.—Purse $400; all ages; one mile and a sixteenth.

Fabian	144	Jim Simpson	141
Text	144	Longstride	141
Wanda	141	Bellslow	140
Kempland	144	J. B.	140

The closing event may go to Kempland, with Longstride second and J. B. third.

Probable Winners at Gloucester.

Judging by the usual conditions of weight, form and distance the races at Gloucester to-day may result as follows:

First Race—Edgar Johnson, Carnegie, Ballston.
Second Race—Little, Ruth, Jerry McCarthy.
Third Race—Knapp, Dr. Hemuth, Lettoon.
Fourth Race—Birthday, Florimor, The Forum.
Fifth Race—Genevieve, Euna, Wigwam.
Sixth Race—Howe, Goldstep, Hydra.

Morning Papers' Selections.

First Race—Oro, Kitty.
Second Race—Innovation, Mollie Davis.
Third Race—Glitter II., Dixie.
Fourth Race—Woodcutter, Rancocas.
Fifth Race—Azrael, Lester.
Sixth Race—Text, Longstride.

First Race—Peril, Coldstream.
Second Race—Disappointment, Xenophon.
Third Race—Glitter II., Dixie.
Fourth Race—Bilizen, Early Blossom.
Fifth Race—Lester, Azrael.
Sixth Race—Test, Longstride.

First Race—Skeez Geister, Peril.
Second Race—Xenophon, Innovation.
Third Race—Glitter II., Gold Digger.
Fourth Race—Rancocas, Basil Duke.
Fifth Race—Lester, Azrael.
Sixth Race—Longstride, Text.

First Race—Oro, Skeez Geister.
Second Race—Innovation, Xenophon.
Third Race—Glitter II., Dixie.
Fourth Race—Rancocas, Basil Duke.
Fifth Race—McKeever, Lester.
Sixth Race—Longstride, Text.

First Race—Napa II., Coldstream.
Second Race—Xenophon, Disappointment.
Third Race—Glitter II., Dixie.
Fourth Race—Early Blossom, Basil Duke.
Fifth Race—Azrael, Lester.
Sixth Race—Text, Longstride.

Delaware and Raritan Canal Opened.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BORDENTOWN, N. J., March 7.—The Delaware and Raritan Canal was opened to navigation this morning. The first boat to enter the canal was the steamer Octorara, bound from Philadelphia for New York.

Manhattan Beer made from Malt & Hops Tand. Chr. G. Maptel Brg. Co., 329 E. 38th st. *.*

SCORCHED BY FLAMING JUTE.

Several Persons Injured In a Jersey City Factory Fire.

A shaft in a picking machine in the United States Carpet Lining Company's works on the second floor of a double two-story frame building in the rear of 181 Grand street, Jersey City, got hot at 8.15 o'clock this morning and set fire to a pile of jute lying near by. Ten men and boys were at work near the picking machine at the time.

In less than a minute the machine and the rooms were in flames. The people employed about the machine were burned on their faces, hands, arms and necks. All hands escaped from the building, some by jumping from windows, others by the hatchway and the remainder by the stairs.

Foreman John C. Mayell, of 222 Grand street, was severely blistered while trying to extinguish the fire. Then he slid down a rope in the hatchway and the burned flesh was torn from his hands. The injured men and boys ran to Police Headquarters, two blocks away, where the patrolmen's waiting-room was converted into a hospital.

Dr. Gray dressed the burns of Mayell and of Joseph Harrison, fourteen years, of 286 Grand street; William Finn, sixteen years old, of 384 Montgomery street, and an Italian lad, Januarius Mezzerite, of 27 Colgate street. The faces and hands of some of these were raw and they had other burns.

John Freeman, colored, of 164 Grand street, failed to get hold of the rope in the hatchway and dropped thirty feet to the ground. He was carried to his home. His back was hurt and he sustained internal injuries.

The establishment contained 400 bales of jute and the building burned like a mass of pitch pine. Surrounding property was saved by the firemen.

The burned building belonged to the Gregory estate, of which Frank Stevens is the agent. W. L. Sergeant is the proprietor of the United States carpet-lining business, and the Sergeant Brothers, carpet-cleaners, occupied the lower floor.

The Sergeants have an office in the Vanderbilt Building, 132 Nassau street, New York. Their loss is said to be $10,000, covered by insurance. The loss on the building is $2,000. Nothing was saved. The Fire Department did well in preventing the fire from spreading to adjacent frame buildings.

START IN THE BICYCLE RACE.

Fourteen Fast Riders Competing for Glory and Cash Prizes.

The seventy-two hour bicycle race began at Madison Square Garden to-day. There were fourteen starters. Some of the contestant, are well known, among them Prince, Martin Schock, Ashinger, Lumsden, Stage and Lamb, who took part in the recent six day race.

The men will ride twelve hours a day for six days, from 1 P. M. to 1 A. M.

There will be numerous short races between crack sprinters each day. Maltby, Canary and others will give exhibitions in fancy and trick riding.

The track used in this race is said to be a great improvement over the one built for the six-day race last Fall.

Instead of a percentage of the receipts, as in the last long race, the winner and second and third men in this contest will receive stated cash prizes.

THREW HER OUT OF A WINDOW.

His Wife's Clothes Caught on the Fire-Escape and Saved Her.

Policeman Patrick McNiese this morning reported at the West Thirteenth street police station the facts of a quarrel in a tenement-house at 413 West Twenty-sixth street in which John Canaan, after giving his wife a terrible beating, threw her out of a rear window, her clothing catching on the fire-escape and holding her suspended and unconscious in the air.

Canaan and his wife live on the third floor of the tenement. Last night he went home drunk, and a row ensued that alarmed the neighborhood.

Policeman McNiese saw the woman dangling from the fire-escape, and, climbing up, released her from her perilous position.

He took Canaan, who was lying on the floor in a drunken stupor, to the station-house, and had the woman removed to the New York Hospital. Her injuries are not serious.

CLEAR,
COMPACT,
CATCHY,
COMPREHENSIVE,
THE WORLD'S
Real Estate Index.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

ROASTED HER ALIVE.

Jealous Richard Scanlon Threw a Lighted Lamp at His Wife.

The Missile Exploded and Enveloped Her in Flames.

Dying She Sobbed: "Oh, Dick, I Was Not Unfaithful."

Mrs. Kate Scanlon, a once handsome woman, died in fearful agony in the New York Hospital at 6.20 o'clock this morning. Her husband, Richard, whom the police charge with being responsible for the woman's death, is under arrest. Michael Scanlon, Richard's brother, is also a prisoner by why he is held, unless it be as a witness, is not quite clear to neighbors of the family

MRS. SCANLON IN FLAMES.

The Scanlons lived at 441 West Sixteenth street. Richard had for a long time been jealous of Michael, who boarded with him and who he believed had despoiled his home. Richard sought to surprise the supposed guilty pair, and left his home early last evening saying that he should not return during the night. He loitered around in the neighborhood until 11.30 o'clock, at which time the lights were lowered in the third-floor apartments occupied by the Scanlons.

Then the husband ran upstairs and rapped on the door of his wife's bedroom. There was a momentary delay, and then Mrs. Scanlon, partly disrobed, appeared in the doorway. The husband claims to have seen his brother Michael tiptoeing out of the room by another door leading into his own bedroom.

Scanlon immediately accused his wife of infidelity. She resented the accusation with a show of great indignation, and then her husband, who had been drinking, raged about the room, smashing furniture and alternately cursing the woman and his brother.

Mrs. Scanlon sought to pacify him, when he picked up a lighted lamp and hurled it at her. The lamp exploded and the blazing oil covered the woman from head to foot.

There was a fearful cry of horror and then other tenants in the house, who had been aroused by the uproar and had crowded out into the halls, saw a living pillar of flame dash by them as Mrs. Scanlon ran shrieking down the stairs and out into the street.

Officer Samuel Waltzfelder, of the West Twentieth street police station, who was on post half a block away, saw this pillar of flame dart from the doorway of the tenement to the middle of the street. There Mrs. Scanlon stumbled, fell and rolled over and over in the roadway, uttering the most piercing cries.

"Oh, God, I'm burning alive! Merciful Father, keep my children!" she screamed.

As the officer was running towards her he saw two men rush from the same house and tear away the woman's blazing garments. He assisted in this work, and then Mrs. Scanlon was carried groaning and writhing in agony back into the hallway of her home. There was a great gash under one of her eyes, and blood was streaming from it down her face and over her bosom.

Policeman Waltzfelder sent in a hurry call for an ambulance, and the suffering woman was taken to the New York Hospital.

John White, of 433 West Sixteenth street, happened to be near when the unfortunate woman reached the street, and he was one of those aided in extinguishing the blaze. Seeing that she was in a critical condition and likely to die, Mr. White sent for Father Healey, of St. Bernard's Church, who administered the last rites of the Church and received the dying woman's confession.

Richard Scanlon, as soon as he threw the lamp, fled from the house, but he did not linger about and even went to the hospital with the ambulance. Later when he returned to the house Officer Waltzfelder arrested him. At the station-house he said that his brother threw the lamp, but denied any personal guilt in the affair.

At 3.30 o'clock this morning Officer Waltzfelder traced Richard Scanlon to the place where he was employed, the St. Joseph's Home bakery, at Fifteenth street and Seventh avenue. The bakery is connected with St. Joseph's Home for Aged People. Scanlon was found hiding behind some barrels and boxes in the cellar and at first refused to surrender except on a warrant. But when the policeman threatened to use force he yielded and said he would go without further trouble.

When Scanlon was taken before Police Sergeant Ezra D. Strope this morning he admitted frankly that he threw the lamp at his wife, and he didn't appear at all sorry for what he had done.

Officer Waltzfelder took the prisoner before Mrs. Scanlon at 4 o'clock. House Surgeon Foot said that the woman was dying, but that she was conscious.

"I saw him pick