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CITY PEOPLE FIND WORLD POSTAL CARDS HANDY.

LAST EDITION.

SLAIN IN COURT.

A Wronged Girl's Brother Shoots Her Betrayer Dead.

Terrible Act of Human Vengeance in Judge Martine's Court Chamber.

Max Clerget Had Just Pleaded Guilty of Assault on Little Sarah Devin.

Her Half-Paralyzed Brother Drew a Pistol and Sent a Bullet Through His Heart.

Young Devin Is Locked Up in the Tombs to Await the Inquest—Great Excitement Follows the Tragedy.

Human vengeance never was more prompt, more summary or more sure than that which was meted out to-day by Edward Devin, a half-paralyzed and weak-minded young man, against the man who had just confessed that he had criminally assaulted little fifteen-year-old and frail-framed Sarah Devin, the sister of the man of vengeance.

SCENE OF THE MURDER.

The scene was the Chamber of Part I. of the Court of General Sessions, where Judge Martine presided.

The court room was crowded with pleaders, witnesses, friends of prisoners, jurors and curiosity seekers.

Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., had just pleaded to the indictment against him, as told in another column, and had gone out with his lawyers, and Clerk Hall was calling the prisoners in turn from the pen at the rear of the court-room to plead to the indictments returned against them.

Agent Stocking, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, entered at the private door with a little girl. They took seats on a settee, almost behind and at the right hand of Judge Martine.

A glance at the child—she was but a child, though fifteen years old—was enough to show that she was not quite up to the standard mentally. She gazed about her with childish wonder and childish pleasure at the novel scene.

At 11.45 o'clock Clerk Hall called a name that quickened her interest. A young man with sallow face emerged from the pen and walked down the aisle to the rail in front of the Judge's bench.

In response to the usual question, he said his name was Max Clerget, and acknowledged that he was guilty of the charge of criminal assault.

His lawyers, Blake & Sullivan, he said, were in another part of the court, and Judge Martine remanded him to the Tombs to be brought down again next Thursday, when his sentence to State prison for from ten to twenty years would be pronounced.

THE AVENGER APPEARED.

So the austere Judge declared. But a swifter and a more severe punishment was impending over the sallow-faced prisoner even at that moment.

Clerget glanced once at his wondering, wide-eyed, innocent little victim, then wheeled and hurried back through the aisle that parted the throng in the chamber.

His was a shambling figure 5 feet 3 inches in height. He wore an alpaca coat, striped outing shirt with white neglige tie, dark trousers and gaiters. He carried a black derby hat in his hand.

Every eye was turned upon him as he hustled with downcast face back towards the pen where the prisoners are kept.

He never reached that point in his journey to Sing Sing. As he advanced towards it another sallow-faced young man, who had waited for a full hour in the corridor for the court-room door to be opened and had struggled into court as soon as it was open, dragging a paralyzed right leg after him and dangling a paralyzed right arm at his side, half rose from the seat he had chosen at the end of the settee abutting on the west side of the aisle.

There was a glitter in the colorless eye of the paralytic, and the little, bullet-shaped head, with its red face, was like a ball of fire in its eagerness.

When Clerget arrived nearly opposite him, the paralyzed right arm came up to a level with his waistband in a spasmodic effort, and something gleamed.

SHOT HIS SISTER'S ASSAILANT.

The prisoner saw it and lifted his eyes. At the moment there was a flash and a report, and Clerget staggered backward. He fell into the arms of half a dozen spectators, while Court Officers Tighe, Knight and Collyer rushed towards the bullet-headed paralytic.

Devin stood on his feet now, and was struggling to control that right arm so as to bring the cheap pistol in his hand to bear again upon the body of the fallen Clerget.

Women screamed and men cried "Murder!"

Men ran this way and that, some toward the scene of the shooting, and others seeking safety in the direction of the corridors. They collided and tumbled over each other in their excitement, while Judge Martine stood up and hammered for order with all his might.

Court Officer Collyn reached the man with the pistol first. With one twist he wrenched the pistol from the withered hand and hurled the man to the seat, where a half dozen men pinned him down. He made no struggle, only exclaiming:

"I done it! I done it! I am her brother."

THE BULLET SPED SURE.

Attention was then turned to the man who had fallen. A doctor was sent for, and by order of Judge Martine the court-room was cleared of the few spectators who had not rushed out.

But Max Clerget had paid the highest penalty on earth for his fearful crime. His soul had been sent into the presence of a higher tribunal.

He breathed faintly for perhaps four minutes, but the eyes were sightless, the lips voiceless. He had been shot through the heart.

It was a cheap, self-cocking pistol, with five chambers, that Officer Collyer wrested from the avenger. It held one 32-calibre bullet, and had done its work only too well.

Clerget's slayer told the officer that he was Edward Devin, brother of the little girl complainant, and that he lived at 447 East Sixteenth street. He said he was twenty-five years old and was employed as a porter in an embroidery factory in Church street.

From his talk it was plain that he was not of very strong mind. In his pocket was a tintype of his dearly-loved little sister, and when he saw it he wept. He was taken to the Coroner's office immediately.

Coroner Schultz directed the removal of the body of Max Clerget, and at 12.15 six men came with a stretcher and carried the body down the stairs to the street.

It was placed temporarily in the back room of the City Hall Police Station, and afterwards taken to the Morgue, as the only known friend of the slain man is his mother, a Parisian woman, who is now on the ocean on her way to the side of her son.

STORY OF CLERGET'S CRIME.

All through this exciting scene, while every other witness of it was in a state of panic, little Sarah Devin sat beside Agent Stocking without a tremor of excitement.

Her story is a sad one. Her older sister is the widow of Max Clerget's older brother, who is engaged in a hand to hand struggle with poverty and lives with her two infant children in the tenement-house at 543 East Fifteenth street.

Little Sarah is a charge upon him, too, only Sarah made herself useful by minding the babies while their mother was away at work.

June 18, while little Sarah was alone with her charges, Max Clerget came to the tiny flat, and it was then that he committed the deed for which he died to-day, and for which the law would have sent him to prison for many years.

The little girl was made very ill by his brutality and at last revealed the cause. Her assailant was arrested, and from the Tombs he wrote the following letter to his counsel, which is given just as it was written:

"I'm very sorry for all what I done, but I was fulish, like all the fellows, not thinking of what could hapened to me. Now what can I do? Committee a suicide or what. If we were old enough to get married I would be willing to do it, but I am out of work. Then please tell me what to do and I will do it."

The swift vengeance of Sarah Devin's paralytic brother solved the problem completely.

Judge Martine adjourned court temporarily after the shooting. As soon as the body of the dead man had been taken away the court resumed its session, but the scene will never fade from the minds of the participants and witnesses till their lives have faded out.

Little Sarah Devin was committed to the care of the Children's Society and was taken away from the court-room by Agent Stocking.

DEVIN LOCKED UP IN THE TOMBS.

Devin, heavily handcuffed, was taken by Roundsman McCann and Policeman Lake, of the City Hall squad, across to the Coroners' office, and arraigned before Coroner Schultze. An enormous crowd preceded and blocked the street and entrance.

Coroner Schultze took Devin's pedigree. The prisoner said he was twenty-five years old and lived at 447 East Sixteenth street. He seemed to be dazed, and was apparently indifferent to his surroundings. He maintained silence when asked if he had anything to say concerning the crime he had just committed.

Coroner Schultze then committed him to the Tombs pending the inquest.

Devin was fairly carried out of the Coroners' office building on his way to the Tombs. He appeared to be in a state of total collapse. The officers hailed a passing Fourth avenue car and pushed their prisoner aboard.

The car was followed up Centre street by a large crowd, and when the Tombs was reached the throng was so great that it required half a dozen policemen to keep it back to enable the prisoner to pass into the prison.

Devin's only utterance concerning the killing was, "I have killed him because he ruined my sister." He repeated this a half dozen times to an EVENING WORLD reporter, but when questioned about the deed he would make no further reply.

At the Tombs Devin was searched and locked up in a cell on the second tier of the main prison.

Detective McCauley's Prisoner Still at Large.

The police have not yet succeeded in recapturing Curran, who escaped from Detective McCauley at the Mott street door of Police Headquarters on Sunday morning. Curran is charged with grand larceny.

CLARKSON WON'T BE LEADER.

He Hears the Candidate for President "Prefers Another Man."

And Fassett Talks Harmony to the Republican National Committee.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, June 27.—It was 11.30 o'clock this morning when the meeting of the National Republican Committee was called to order by Gen. J. S. Clarkson. After the roll was called J. Sloat Fassett, of New York, took the floor and placed in nomination Gen. J. S. Clarkson as permanent Chairman of the Committee.

He said that when the doors closed on the Minneapolis Convention they closed on a united party. That the friends of Mr. Blaine were disappointed we all know, but to-day they are the earnest supporters of the nominees of the Convention and would be found at the front until the close of the campaign.

"We are entering," he said, "upon a campaign which is no holiday excursion. The Democrats have nominated their strongest man, and while the situation is desperate, every Republican who is really a Republican will do everything in his power to win the fight in November."

Mr. Fassett paid an eloquent tribute to Gen. Clarkson, and said that the days and nights had not been long enough for him to do what he wanted to do for the Republican party. With him at the head of the National Committee there could be no doubt of success.

Gen. Clarkson took the floor as Mr. Fassett concluded his speech, and said in substance that he wished to say to the members of the Committee that he fully appreciated what had been said by Mr. Fassett, and he felt more grateful to him and the other members of the Committee for their kind words than he could express.

He had received the personal individual tender of the support for the chairmanship of the Committee of forty-two members of the Committee, yet he had learned this morning that the candidate for the Presidency preferred another man. He therefore cheerfully declined to be considered a candidate.

At noon the Committee took a recess until 3 o'clock in order that President Harrison might indicate his preference for chairman of the National Committee.

WHAT ARE POLICEMEN FOR?

One of the Finest Who Refused to Arrest a Butcher's Assailants.

Joseph Roccitella, a butcher of 132 West Houston street, called at Police Headquarters this morning to lodge complaint against a policeman. He told Inspector McAvoy that last night about 11.30 o'clock, two men whom he said are known as "Little Will" and "Welchy," set upon him at the corner of Bleecker and Thompson streets, and beat him severely.

There was a policeman on the corner, whom he asked to arrest his assailants. He said the officer paid no attention to his request. Roccitella was accompanied by two witnesses of the affair. They didn't know the policeman's name. Inspector McAvoy will investigate the matter.

BROKE UP A WEDDING PARTY.

John Larkin Drove Off the Guests and "Held the Fort."

Officer McManus, of the Twenty-second street squad, this morning in the Yorkville Court arraigned John Larkin, twenty-two, of 600½ East Sixteenth street, on a charge of disorderly conduct. The officer charged that last night Larkin, with several others, went to a house in Fifteenth street, where a wedding was in progress, drove all the guests out, and literally "held the fort" till the officers came. Larkin was held pending the production of the wedding guests as witnesses.

TO UNTAX STATE BANK NOTES.

Also Those of Persons and of Town and City Corporations.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, June 27.—In the House today Representative Breckenridge, of Arkansas, introduced a bill providing that hereafter no tax shall be laid or collected on the notes of any person or of any State bank or State banking association or of any town, city or municipal corporation used for circulation or otherwise.

Cholera Reports from Asia Depress the Berlin Bourse.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

BERLIN, June 27.—The tone on the Bourse to-day was weak, especially for roubles, which fell 1 mark 25 pfennige. The depression was due to the reports of the advance of cholera from Asia.

Who Knows Lucy Dawson?

The police are endeavoring to find the sister of Alice Dawson, a seventeen-year-old girl, who came from Cleveland O., to meet her sister Lucy, who lived at 68 West One Hundredth street. When Alice inquired there she learned that Lucy had moved, and no one could tell her where. Alice is in the matron's care at Police Headquarters.

Harry Howard to Handle the Trowel.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

HUDSON, June 27.—The corner-stone of the State Volunteer Fireman's Home will be laid in this city to-morrow with appropriate ceremonies. The veteran New York fireman, Harry Howard, will handle the trowel in laying the corner-stone.

The plan of The World Postal Card commends itself at sight.

PLATT, MILLER & BROOKFIELD.

Probable Firm Style of the Republican State Managers.

Mr. Cleveland to Meet Democratic Leaders in New York Next Month.

The delegates chosen to attend the Convention of Republican League Clubs, which will be held at Rochester to-morrow, left New York at 10.10 this morning in a special train over the New York Central Railroad.

Col. Edwin A. McAlpin led the contingent. He will probably be again elected to the position of President of the State League, although it is said that the friends of President James A. Blanchard, of the Republican Club of this city, are going to make an effort to put him in as Col. McAlpin's successor.

Mr. Blanchard is now in Washington, but will arrive in Rochester to-morrow, and bring J. Sloat Fassett with him.

The party included delegates from forty clubs in this city, ten in Brooklyn and fifteen in Queens, Suffolk and Richmond counties. Among the delegates were: Gen. James R. O'Beirne, Charles A. Hess, Henry Gleason, Theodore Broadhead, J. Stewart Wilson, T. Thomas Fortune, C. W. Anderson, Dr. Thomas Lusk, Edward N. Bartlett, E. J. Tinsdale, James Owens and M. C. Burke.

This is the second National campaign in which the League Clubs of the State will play an important part. The organization now has a membership of about 100,000 in this State, and it expects to make a harder fight than ever before.

The principal business before the Convention is the election of officers for the year, the ratification of the Republican National ticket and laying out the plan of battle for the fight now on hand.

The New York City delegates are accompanied by the Sixty-ninth Regiment Band, and they and their friends will have the right of line in the big parade which will take place in Rochester to-morrow night. It is expected that 3,000 men will be in line.

REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

The meeting for the purpose of organizing the State Committee of the Republican party, which will be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-morrow, is bringing the leaders from all parts of the State to town.

Among those who are already on hand are ex-Senator Warner Miller, Senator Frank Hiscock, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, ex-Congressman Henry G. Burleigh, of Whitehall; N. M. Curtis, of the St. Lawrence district, Canoe, of Lyons, and State Committeeman Charles W. Hackett, of Utica.

According to Mr. Platt, who is making the Oriental at Coney Island his headquarters, nothing big or sensational is expected to develop at the meeting. The only uncertainty is in regard to the Chairmanship, and upon this point the leaders have not yet come to an agreement.

The talk heard to-day seemed to indicate, however, that William Brookfield, of this city, will be selected to serve another year, his management of the affairs of the Committee having been satisfactory to all sections of the party.

It is said that Charles W. Hackett is slated for the Chairmanship of the Executive Committee, in which position he will succeed Gen. James W. Husted. Mr. Platt refuses to say whether Mr. Brookfield will be re-elected or not.

Mr. Hackett says that there is more need than ever of harmonious action among the leaders in the State, for without this it would be a hopeless task to try and carry the State for Harrison next Fall. The Democrats will all be in line on Election Day, he says, no matter how disgruntled some of them may be now, and the Republicans can count nothing on defections in their opponents' rank.

The selection of the candidate for the Court of Appeals judgeship falls to the State Committee, and several names have been presented for the vacancy caused by the death of Chief Judge Ruger. The Chief Judge is the only State official to be elected next Fall, and the selection will be made with a view of strengthening the National ticket.

KNIVES SHARPENED FOR PATTERSON.

It is said that Messrs. Platt and Miller, who control the State Committee, are determined to "turn down" ex-Police Justice Jacob M. Patterson, who is chairman of the County Executive Committee, on account of his steady opposition to the bosses at the Minneapolis Convention and his close affiliation with the Harrison leaders.

Mr. Patterson worked with the Harrison people all along, here and at Minneapolis, in opposition to the great majority of his colleagues from this city. By so doing he mortally offended the Blaine leaders and now it is reported that they are going to take their revenge.

Now that Platt and Miller have concluded to run the State campaign themselves they have decided that none but their own friends shall have anything to do with the operation of the machine. They do not propose to turn Mr. Patterson out of office, but they will strip him of his authority, and make him the mere figurehead of the Committee, which will be controlled by those who supported the claims of Mr. Blaine for the nomination.

The County Executive Committee and the Campaign Committee of the Republican Club will work together in the coming fight.

WILL MEET GROVER IN NEW YORK.

It is probable that ex-President Cleveland will be in this city by the middle of July to meet some of the leaders of his party and look over the field.

The Chairman of the Notification Committee of the Chicago Convention has appointed a sub-committee to wait upon Mr. Cleveland and ascertain when and where it will be his pleasure to meet the full Committee. The meeting is likely to take place early in July.

On the sub-committee are Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo; W. A. Collup, of Vincennes, Ind.; Robert J. Vance, of Connecticut; Patrick Maguire, of Boston, and George H. Barker, of New Jersey. This Committee will report to Chairman W. L. Wilson, at Washington, at an early date.

Two Drowned in the East River.

The body of John Chadwick, fifteen years old, was recovered from the East River at pier 58 this morning and taken to his home at 276 Delancey street. He was drowned at on Friday at the foot of Delancey street.

Seven-year-old Rodger Steck, of 105 Cherry street, was found drowned in the East River at the foot of Market street, to-day. It is supposed he fell overboard.

Oddities at the Police Auction Sale.

The twenty-first auction sale of unclaimed property was held at Police Headquarters to-day. Among the things offered were a fish horn, a box of maccaroni, a nursing-bottle and several boats.

Wants Adams to be a Candidate.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

TOPEKA, Kan., June 27.—J. A. Detwiller, President of the Fourth Congressional District Alliance, and one of the Kansas delegates to the People's National Convention, has written a letter in behalf of a number of the Kansas delegates, urging Alva Adams, of South Pueblo, to become a candidate for President.

Shot an Alleged Mad Dog.

A policeman shot and killed an alleged rabid dog at 143 East Fourth street this morning.

VEGA SAFE IN PORT.

Still Mystery as to the Vessel Which Sunk the Yarmouth Ship.

The Supposed Lost Steamship Arrived at This Port To-Day.

Fears of the Safety of the Italy, Catania, Lydia and Vanduara.

The steamship Vega, which the agents feared had been in a collision at sea with the sailing vessel Fred B. Taylor, arrived at the South Atlantic Dock this morning.

She is commanded by Capt. Rosa, who reported to her agents, G. Amsinck & Co., of 148 Pearl street, that he had not seen the Taylor. Hence the mystery with regard to the capsized vessel, supposed to be the Taylor, remains unsolved.

The first news of a wrecked vessel in mid-ocean was brought to port by Capt. Cassens, of the Dutch steamer Ocean. He reported sighting the after half of a large sailing vessel, which had evidently been cut in two by a steamship. The belief that the ill-fated vessel was the Taylor is founded on the fact that she is several days overdue, and that the stern half sighted by the Ocean's captain, bore the name of Yarmouth, N. S., the port from which the Taylor hailed.

The Taylor is a big British sailing ship and sailed from Havre forty-four days ago. She is owned by William Law, of Yarmouth, N. S., and was chartered by Paul Gerhard, of the Brazil Mail Steamship Company, for John Dunn & Son, of 74 Wall street, who intended loading her for Buenos Ayres. She was commanded by Capt. F. E. Hurlbert, and carried a crew of twenty-two.

Capt. Hurlbert is only twenty-eight years old, but was considered a good seaman. His home is in Yarmouth, and he has held a master's certificate for four years. He has been married a little over a year. His wife, who is awaiting his arrival in this city, gave birth to a baby boy last Wednesday. Mrs. Hurlbert accompanied her husband to Havre on the Taylor's voyage over, but returned on a passenger vessel.

The average speed of the Taylor was about 175 miles a day.

She was spoken in latitude 42 degrees 23 minutes north and longitude 55 on June 12 by a steamship bound for this port. If she had continued at the same rate of speed she would have arrived on June 19. The floating wreck was seen about 400 miles west of where the Taylor was sighted, or 500 miles east of Sandy Hook.

Paul Gerhard, to whom the Taylor was consigned, said this morning that he had heard nothing from the Taylor since she sailed. "The fact that the wreck carried the address Yarmouth, N. S.," he continued, "does not necessarily indicate that the vessel was the Taylor. There are about 100 ships hailing from Yarmouth, and all have the address painted on the side. It is true that the Taylor should have arrived last week, but delay in the arrival of a sailing vessel is no cause for alarm.

"The captain of the Ocean says the wreckage he sighted was clean cut and showed that the colliding vessel must have been a heavy steamer. The wrecked vessel, he says, was a heavy one, and the chances are that the one colliding with it would either be wrecked or seriously damaged.

Now that the Vega has arrived shipping men think that the National line freighship Italy may be the unfortunate vessel. The Italy sailed from Liverpool on June 4, and on the same day her sister ship France sailed from London. The France arrived here last week and is now almost ready for sea again. Since the Italy sailed from Liverpool no tidings of her have been received by her agents in this city, and she is now twenty-three days at sea.

The steamship Catania is also long overdue here, and some think that she may have been the vessel that ran down and sank the Nova Scotia ship, and perhaps met a like fate herself. The Catania sailed from Rio Janeiro on May 31, and has not since been heard of. She is thus twenty-seven days out now; she has made the trip in nineteen days.

At the office of Funch, Edye & Co., agents of the Catania in this city, it was said to-day that nothing had been heard of the Catania since her departure from Rio Janeiro. She is a German screw steamer of 2,190 tons. She was built in 1881 at Glasgow by Stephenson & Son for E. M. Siopan, of Hamburg. She registered 315 feet in length, 35.7 feet in breadth and 22.6 feet in depth. Her engines were of 200-horse power.

The Italy's agents in this city know nothing of that vessel, not having heard from her since her departure from Liverpool twenty-three days ago. They admit that she is taking an exceptionally long time to make the run to this port. She is an iron vessel of 4,169 tons. She was built at Glasgow in 1870 and has been running in the freight and passenger trade to and from this city until a few months ago, when her company abandoned the latter trade. She had a full cargo of general merchandise on board. Her dimensions are: Length 389 feet, breadth 42 feet 3 inches, and depth 28 feet 7 inches. She is commanded by Capt. Pearce.

The Taylor's sister ship Lydia is longer overdue than the Taylor, and as she also hails from Yarmouth and was bound for this city, it is not improbable that she is the lost vessel. The Lydia sailed from Bordeaux on May 26. She would have been in the position indicated by the Ocean, and might be the vessel passed by that steamer cut in two. Another Nova Scotia ship, the Vanduara, of Yarmouth, is also overdue at this port, and is talked of as a possibility in the disaster. She sailed from Calcutta on Dec. 7, and has not been heard of in a long time.

The Lydia registered 1,201 tons. She was built at Tusket, Nova Scotia, in 1874, and was rebuilt in 1888. She was owned by William Law & Co., of Yarmouth. The Vanduara was built in 1882, and registered 1,367 tons. Her owner was G. H. Lovitt, of Yarmouth.

BETWEEN THE ACTS & BRAVO, 10c. HALF DIME, 5c., all-tobacco cigarettes, are the only brand made by Thos. H. Hall. Estab'd 1836.

JUDGE GRESHAM—Much obliged, really, but I can't afford it.

BANK TROUBLE IN GOSHEN.

Directors in Secret Session and a Cashier Mentally Disturbed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 27.—The Goshen National Bank did not open for business this morning. The directors are in session making an examination.

Cashier William M. Murray returned from New York at 11 o'clock Sunday night. He has given signs of mental disturbance for some weeks and had absented himself from home since Wednesday last.

In answer to a telegram from the directors to the Comptroller of the Currency at Washington, Bank Examiner E. M. Gateman reached Goshen this morning to assist in the examination.

Cashier Murray disappeared again this morning.

When Gateman was at Goshen May 27 he found Murray's notes for $20,000 and President Russell's for $16,000 among the bills discounted. The books were unsatisfactory, and Gateman said these must be arranged.

The directors desire to say that so far nothing has been discovered which renders doubtful a speedy payment in full of all the depositors, and it is now expected that the bank will be open for the regular transaction of business in a few days.

Murray got $2,000 as cashier and $5,000 more as County Treasurer. It is not thought he speculated, but his expenses were heavy. He is undoubtedly mentally unbalanced.

SUGAR TRUST WHISKEY.

Report that the Whiskey Trust Is to Have a Big Rival.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CINCINNATI, June 27.—Hoffman & Ahlers have for weeks been engaged in making stills and other distilling machinery ostensibly for a gentleman in Brooklyn, but it is widely gossiped that the stills are really for the Sugar Trust, which has decided to become a rival of the Whiskey Trust, and will distil highwines from the refuse from sugar.

PEORIA, Ill., June 27.—The statement telegraphed from this city Saturday to the effect that the Peoria distilleries would all shut down about July 1 is emphatically denied by Acting President Green.

HIGHWAYMEN BY THE SEA.

A Philadelphian Waylaid at Atlantic City by Four Men.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 27.—John Steinle, a merchant of Philadelphia, was found lying senseless in a vacant lot at this place at 5 o'clock this morning. He had severe cuts about the head, and his money and valuables, including a diamond pin, were gone. He recovered sufficiently to tell that he had been waylaid and attacked by four men. Mr. Steinle is not believed to be seriously hurt.

ANOTHER TYPHUS DEATH.

Raener May Have Spread the Dread Disease, Too.

Albert Raener who walked into the Outdoor Poor Department at Bellevue Hospital last Wednesday sick and was sent to the Homeopathic Hospital on Ward's Island, is reported to have died yesterday in Riverside Hospital.

An Epidemic of Small-Pox.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CITY OF MEXICO, June 27.—The rainy season has opened here and has brought with it an epidemic of small-pox. In the vicinity of Sultepec the malady is spreading at an alarming rate. There are also a number of cases of yellow fever at Vera Cruz.

Fifteen Shots in a Street Duel.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WHITEHALL, Ill., June 27.—At Walkerville, seven miles southwest, Frank Painter and Perry Johnson yesterday engaged in a street duel with revolvers. Fifteen shots were fired. Painter was slightly wounded and Johnson fatally injured by a shot in the abdomen.

Twelve Afraid of Two.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NORMAN, Okla., June 27.—Advices from County D say that the United States deputy marshals, twelve in number, who were searching for the Santa Fe train robbers, met the Dalton brothers, who were supposed to have committed the crime, a short distance from Taloga, but did not have the courage to capture them.

Ryan Tells Where His Stolen Money Is.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

DENVER, Col., June 27.—When E. J. Ryan, who robbed the United States Express Company at Washington, D. C., was arrested here last night he had on his person $3,250, and he said that after committing the crime he went to Pittsburg, where he placed $41,000 in a safe in the Safe Deposit and Trust Company's vaults at 83 Fourth avenue.

GRESHAM NOT THE MAN.

Will Not Allow His Name to Be Used by the Third Party.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS, Ind., June 27.—Judge Walter Q. Gresham, who is stopping here with his wife, puts a quietus on the rumors that he will be the third party candidate for the Presidency.

He denies that the nomination has been tendered to him; says his name will not be presented at the Omaha Convention with his consent, and that he has given no assurance that he would accept if nominated.

ROCK ISLAND IN DANGER.

The Great Dike of the West End May Break at Any Moment.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ROCK ISLAND, Ill., June 27.—The entire lower part of the city is under water, and the great dike in the west end is in danger of breaking at any moment.

The water is rising at the rate of half an inch an hour.

This dike protects a large portion of the town from complete inundation.

SENATOR HILL'S MOVEMENTS.

He Will Meet His Supporters in This City To-Morrow.

Senator David B. Hill, who is the guest of Gen. Ferdinand P. Earle at Normandie-by-the-Sea, telephoned to the Hotel Normandie to-day that he would come to town to-morrow morning.

It is anticipated that by that time Senator Hill will be ready to express himself on the political situation. Up to date he has been as mum as an oyster. His friends are anxious to hear what he has to say about the Chicago nominations, and, as it is one of his chief characteristics to be outspoken, his friends say he will break silence when he returns to New York to-morrow.

He is taking a rest with Gen. Earle and his family by the shore, and among the other guests are Col. and Mrs. George B. McClellan.

PERCIVAL DRAYTON BURIED.

It Is Denied That His Death Resulted from the Keeley Treatment.

The funeral of Percival L. Drayton, a cousin of J. Coleman Drayton, took place to-day at Hyde Park, Dutchess County. There was a large attendance of his club associates and naval and military men, who went by special train from this city.

Mr. Drayton was a graduate of the Naval Academy and had served in the navy. The report that his death had resulted from the bichloride of gold treatment, which he had taken, is emphatically denied by his friends and attending physicians.

It is reported that negotiations are under way looking to a reconciliation between J. Coleman Drayton and his wife.

MISS AGNES K. MURPHY TO WED.

The Only Female Real Estate Broker Will Become Mrs. Mulligan.

Miss Agnes K. Murphy, of 777 East One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street, the original and only female member of the New York Real Estate Exchange, will be married to William G. Mulligan, of Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock this evening at St. John's College, Fordham.

Miss Murphy has been a successful real-estate broker since the death of her father, Capt. William J. Murphy, and has amassed a considerable fortune. She received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from the University of New York in May last, and was the first woman ever elected honorary member of the Phi Delta Phi. Gov. Hill appointed Miss Murphy Notary Public. Mr. Mulligan was a classmate of Miss Murphy at the University Law School.

The couple will spend the honeymoon in Canada.

THE DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

Senator Brice Says It Will Be Reorganized About July 12.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 27.—Senator Brice stopped over here to-day. Asked when the National Committee would organize, he said: "On or about July 12. The Committee on Notification has appointed a sub-committee of five to make arrangements with Mr. Cleveland and the Committee will then perfect its reorganization. Whether Mr. Whitney is made Chairman or not, he will take an active part in the campaign.

Senator Brice left for Omaha, and will go from there in a day or two to Washington.

Carlsruhe Going to England.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, June 27.—A local paper says there is a probability that Carlsruhe, a full brother of Carisbad, winner of the American Derby, will be taken to England to compete with English thoroughbred horses for the Derby next June over the Epsom course.

LAST EDITION.

WALKED TO DEATH.

Somnambulist Dore Falls Out of a Window and Is Killed.

His Wife, Aroused by a Cry, Sees Him Fall.

All His Life He Had Had the Habit of Sleep Walking.

Shortly after midnight this morning Richard Dore, of 243 West Sixty-sixth street, while walking in his sleep, fell out of the window of his room into the yard, striking his head and dying instantly.

Dore and his wife and three children occupied a room on the second floor in the rear, and were regarded by their neighbors as a very quiet and respectable family.

Last night Dore came home as usual from work at the Cedarhurst stables, in West Eighty-third street, where he was a groom, and went to bed.

At about midnight Mrs. Dore, who had been trying to get her baby to sleep and had fallen into a doze, heard a short outcry.

She sprang to her feet in time to see her husband disappearing through the window. Her screams soon awakened the neighbors, one of whom notified the police of what had happened.

Two policemen found Dore in the back yard lying dead with his skull crushed amid a lot of shattered flower pots which he had struck in his fall.

The body was carried upstairs to the Dore apartments where it is now awaiting the arrival of the Coroner.

Mrs. Dore's grief is appalling. She is a refined-looking woman of about thirty. She goes about wringing her hands, but utters no cries.

She looks the image of mute despair.

Now and then she says, in a scarcely audible voice:

"What will become of the children?"

Mrs. Murphy, of 417 Sixth avenue, a sister of the deceased, hurried over to the Dore home as soon as she was apprised of her brother's death. To an EVENING WORLD reporter who saw her there Mrs. Murphy said:

"My brother was a somnambulist all his life. As a child he often got himself into dangerous places while asleep. There can be no doubt that he was in this condition when he fell out of the window."

Mrs. Murphy scouted the idea of possible suicide.

"My brother," she said, "was a pious Catholic; he was sober and industrious and of a cheerful disposition. Besides, he loved his family, who depended entirely upon him for support. It is preposterous to even think of suicide."

The unfortunate man's three little children seemed conscious that some calamity had befallen them, although they did not fully realize its extent.

The two elder ones stood in a corner of the room, where the dead man lay on his bier, and gazed curiously at the unusual black object, and even the six-months-old baby was hushed.

At the Cedarhurst stables where Dore had been working, Mr. Hempstead, one of the proprietors, said to THE EVENING WORLD reporter:

"Dore was an exceptionally good man. His work was perfect. In the nine months that he was with us, we grew very much attached to him.

One of his mates at the stable actually cried when he heard of Dore's death. Everybody liked him. He was a big man, nearly six feet tall. We are all sorry to have lost him."

Mr. Hempstead also said that he did not know the circumstances of Mrs. Dore, but would call there to make inquiries, and if necessary afford her relief.

4,000 HOUSES FLOODED.

Five Square Miles of Chicago's Suburbs Under Water.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, June 27.—Five square miles of territory adjacent to the village of Dauphin, a suburb of this city, are buried beneath a flood. The great body of water which had been collecting in the lake region burst the last barrier yesterday afternoon at Lightfoot seventh street, and rushed down with terrific force upon Grand Crossing.

The citizens are panic-stricken by the sight of the sea of rising water, which invaded every home, driving householders either into their dwellings or to second stories.

At Fordham and Dauphin Park the suffering was only less in the degree that there were fewer to suffer.

Early this morning the flood reached Burnside, a village about a mile and a half from Grand Crossing, and rose at the rate of an inch an hour.

More than a thousand houses between State street and Lake Michigan have been flooded. As yet no loss of life has been reported.

Dr. Mary Walker and the World's Fair.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, June 27.—Dr. Mary Walker has written to Director-General Davis asking that a costume department be established at the World's Fair, and that she be placed in charge. Director-General Davis's private secretary says the application will receive due consideration.

Dick Moore Wins a Battle.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

DAVENPORT, Ia., June 27.—Dick Moore, of St. Paul, defeated Wiley Evans, colored, of California, in thirteen rounds last night at Andalusia. Both are welter weights. The fight was for $250 a side and 75 per cent. of the gate money.

Injured by a Fall from His Wagon.

Samuel Revinon, aged sixteen, of 52 Ridge street, fell from a vender's wagon at Twenty-sixth street and Fifth avenue to-day and was severely injured. He was sent to the New York Hospital.