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Now Is the Time to Boom the Western Campaign Fund.

Fill Out and Use the Blank Form Printed in This Column.

All Contributions Will Be Acknowledged in "The World."

[From This Morning's "World."]

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HOW THE FUND STANDS NOW.

Grand total acknowledged in Monday's "World"	$21,849.93
Total received yesterday up to 5 P. M. by "The World."	217.00
Total reported up to date by other newspapers, exclusive of amounts hitherto entered	307.00
Grand total	$22,373.93

FOR THE WESTERN DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN FUND.

I contribute.....

Name.....

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Make checks and money-orders payable to the Western Democratic Campaign Fund. Address all communications to the Western Campaign Fund, box 2,354 New York City.

"The World" asks your subscription to the Western Democratic Campaign Fund. Scores of Democratic newspapers in other parts of the country have also opened their columns to receive contributions. All the money raised will be expended legitimately by the advice of a committee of leading Western Democrats in waging a vigorous educational campaign in those Western States which have gone Republican in elections hitherto, but now give the strongest indications of a tendency towards Democracy and Tariff Reform.

The larger the number of subscriptions, regardless of their size, the greater will be the moral effect. Will you help? If so, send a check, a registered letter, a money-order or cash to the address given above. Also, if convenient, fill up the blank in order that your subscription may be acknowledged in the columns of "The World."

The plan has been formally approved by Chairman Harrity, of the National Committee, as follows:

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL COMMITTEE, No. 139 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

To the Editor of The World:

The movement for an energetic and aggressive campaign of education and organization in Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota and other Western States is excellent. It deserves encouragement from the Democrats of the East; in fact, substantial support should be given to it by the Democrats of the entire country.

I believe there are tens of thousands of Democrats who have not been in the habit of contributing to the National Campaign Fund for want of opportunity. The Democratic National Committee has been and is likely to be unable to reach them, and they will doubtless be glad to avail themselves of this means of giving to the fund which it is proposed to raise for the expenses of the campaign in the West.

The contributions to the Campaign Fund of the Democratic National Committee for the expenses of the general campaign throughout the country will doubtless be made in the usual way, and will not, of course, interfere with those to be made to the Western Democratic Campaign Fund, to which latter all who can should contribute.

I am sure that your effort, supplemented as you expect it to be by that of very many other Democratic newspapers, will be productive of good results. I look for the movement to be one of the most effective aids the Democratic party will have in the present campaign. It will still further emphasize the declaration made by THE WORLD that "the next President must be a Democrat."

Yours respectfully, WILLIAM F. HARRITY.

Aug. 15.

PERRINE IN SING SING.

The Notorious Forger Safe Behind Prison Bars.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SING SING, N. Y., Aug. 30.—State Detective Jackson and Detective Thomas Adams, of Supt. Byrnes's staff, arrived here at 7.30 this morning with Charles J. Perrine, the notorious forger. They came from Jefferson City, Mo., where Perrine had just been released from the penitentiary, when he was rearrested by the New York detectives.

When Perrine reached Sing Sing Prison he was at once turned over to Chief Keeper Connaughton, who took him to the barber-shop, where his hair was cropped. The prisoner was then ordered to don regulation stripes of the prison. He was put to work in the shoe shop.

The convict is known by the name of George E. Vincent, C. J. Williamson and others, but Perrine is his proper name.

Regatta to Row at Rochester.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The final deposit of Courier and Hanlan and Gaudaur, Aug. 30, has been made for a double sculling race on Oct. 10 for $500 a side to be rowed on the Genesee River.

IT WON'T HURT CLEVELAND.

So Say His Friends of Mr. Peck's Wages Report.

Republicans, However, Will Make a Campaign Document of It.

Labor Commissioner Charles F. Peck and his annual report aroused further comment in Democratic and labor circles this morning when it was announced that the Republicans were going to have portions of the report reprinted and circulated as a campaign document.

The portions to be so used are the figures relating to the increase of wages. These figures, the Republicans claim, are convincing proof of the benefits conferred by the McKinley tariff.

On the other hand, labor men and others, while they do not deny the correctness of the figures, declare that the deductions made from them are incorrect and misleading.

The statistical experts of the Reform Club in this city, who are familiar with the workings of the tariff in relation to wages, have examined the figures, and they say they will be able to show that the condition of things does not correspond with Mr. Peck's figures. The Reform Club has a manifold interest in the present issue. All the Reform Club members are loyal adherents of Mr. Cleveland and the cause of tariff reform.

They are not annoyed or disturbed over the apparent showing in favor of protection by Mr. Peck's report, because the statements, they say, can and will be effectually refuted.

What gives them more concern is the statement, openly made, that Senator David B. Hill prompted or wrote the report, and that its publication at this time was from him a knife thrust in the dark at Mr. Cleveland. In the minds of Mr. Cleveland's friends this belief is strengthened by Senator Hill's visit to Albany, where, it is said, he saw Commissioner Peck before the report was given to the newspapers.

Those who believe that Senator Hill is back of the report say that it shows conclusively his unfriendly attitude towards Mr. Cleveland. That this alarming view of the case is held by Mr. Cleveland's followers is evidenced by the expressions of opinion on the subject by men and newspapers who opposed Senator Hill's nomination at Chicago.

They say that if it had not been the object to prevent the Democratic victory in the nation the report would not have been published at this time, and they have gone so far as to urge the Democratic National Committee to take charge of the campaign in this state exclusively.

Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, Chairman of the Democratic State Campaign Committee, is not in the city, and National Chairman Harrity would not be interviewed about the matter.

Other politicians, however, were pretty outspoken in their opinion, according to the point of view they took. The Republicans were delighted. Tammany men defended Senator Hill. He was a party man and a Democrat, they said, and desired, above all, party success. It was wicked to accuse him of underhanded work. He was not that kind of a man.

Labor men are the most sceptical about Mr. Peck's figures.

"What strikes me as very peculiar," said Matthew Barr, Walking Delegate of the Tin and Sheet Iron Workers, "are the figures on the building trades. They seem so incongruous that I must pause before I go any further. There is scarcely a strike in this line but what has bettered its condition since 1886. And yet with all this the returns show a decrease in wages of $66,829."

George Warner, of the Housesmiths' Union and the Central Labor Union, has little faith in Mr. Peck's figures.

"You can make figures prove anything you like," he said. "I am looking for the men of some trade who will show me that their wages have been raised by the tariff. If any trade has increased its pay you can rely upon its being on account of organization."

"Mr. Peck's report will help Harrison," said Chairman Hackett, of the Republican State Executive Committee, "as it is a thorough indorsement of all that we have claimed for the McKinley law."

"It is a good campaign document for the Republicans," said John W. Vrooman.

BAD FOR PACIFIC MAIL.

Disagreements May Result in a Loss of Freight Subsidy.

Owing to disagreements between the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and the Panama Railroad Company over their traffic arrangements, the latter threatens to refuse to renew its fifteen-year contract with the Pacific Mail which expires next February, and start a rival line of steamers.

The Pacific Mail is also reported to be in danger of losing the annual subsidy of $850,000 which it receives from the Transcontinental Association for maintaining its present freight rates, and, taken altogether, the outlook for Pacific Mail does not seem to be as bright as could be desired.

The result has been that the stock has declined in the market about five points during the past week. The result of a break between the two companies would be that the Pacific Mail would lose its transcontinental business unless it built a new road across the Isthmus.

Vice-President Houston says that negotiations have not yet been broken off with the Panama Company, and that the present difficulties may be satisfactorily adjusted.

BURGLARS IN HACKENSACK.

They Got $50 and a Valuable Ring, but Were Frightened Away.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HACKENSACK, N. J., Aug. 30.—Burglars entered the house of Mrs. T. R. Byrd, a wealthy widow of Park street, this morning and stole $50 and a valuable garnet ring. They were disturbed, and left a gold watch and considerable jewelry.

Mrs. Byrd awoke, screamed and rushed downstairs after the burglars, followed by her two sons with revolvers, but the intruders escaped.

Burglars also attempted to rob the house of Mrs. T. Hurode, next to Mrs. Byrd, but were driven off by a dog.

HARRY KERNELL'S SAD PLIGHT.

The Comedian's Mind Said to Be Unbalanced.

The distressing condition of Harry Kernell, the popular comedian, who is said to have become mentally unbalanced, causes much regret among his friends in and out of the profession.

Last night, at Tony Pastor's, while going through the "gags" and yarns with which Kernell has for years convulsed his audiences with laughter, he suddenly stopped short and, with a look of half entreaty and half of imbecility, stammered out:

"Well, he's like all Irishmen. They are supposed to go crazy some time."

This saying had absolutely no relevancy to his story and was met by the audience with a hiss.

Kernell was led from the stage in a condition, it is alleged closely bordering on insanity. His wife, Queenie Vassar, who is playing in a "Trip to Chinatown," is said to have decided to have him examined by specialists.

Sold Brandy in Soda-Water.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—The United States Internal Revenue Office has discovered that a popular drink known as "Pilgrim" sold on the ground floor of the Masonic Building contained brandy. Mr. Sar-Vis, the proprietor of the fountain, has disappeared.

Gov. Eagle's Condition Improving.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

RICHMOND, Ky., Aug. 30.—The condition of Gov. Eagle, of Arkansas, while still critical, is improving. He is not really, not promptly speaking, insane. [illegible]

THE TURF.

Lame Excuses for a Damaging Error in Secretary's Office.

JOCKEY DOGGETT'S GOOD WORK

Probability that Guttenburg Will Reopen Sept. 16.

Inexcusable carelessness in the Secretary's office of the Coney Island Jockey Club yesterday cost Mr. George E. Smith (Pittsburg Phil) a trifle over $50,000 and caused the public no end of annoyance and inconvenience. This trouble occurred just before the fourth race, a sweepstakes for three-year-olds. Dagonet, one of the starters, was down on the programme to carry 112 pounds. After betting had gone on for ten minutes some one woke the inmates of the Secretary's office and informed them that Dagonet's correct weight was 122 pounds. A hasty investigation proved the truth of this, and the fact was announced in the ring, together with the declaration that all bets were off. Pittsburg Phil had plunged on his entry, Parvenue, and stood to win about $80,000. Through this mistake all these bets were made void. The explanation offered by the officials in the Secretary's office was that the mistake had been caused by young Charles Dwyer, son of Mr. M. F. Dwyer, who, when he handed in Dagonet's entry, stated that the weight would be 112 pounds. "It was a condition race," said Mr. Samuel Rorke, the Assistant Secretary, "and I supposed the owner would have figured up the weight correctly." It has been a popular superstition that it was the Secretary's business to see that weights were correct before the horses were ready to race. Evidently owners make their own weights at Sheepshead Bay. The excuses offered make matters worse.

* * *

Probably the only persons who were happy over the Secretary's mistake yesterday were the city poolroom-keepers. "Pittsburg Phil's" commissioners played Parvenue heavily in every room and stood to cash in $40,000. Of course, when the word came that bets were declared off there were clouded faces, but after Parvenue was announced as the winner there was great rejoicing among the city pencillers. Nearly every room stood to lose at least $800 on the race had the young plunger's coup gone through. In the second betting Pittsburg Phil got on enough money to win about $20,000. Even then he did not get the best of the odds, for Henry Clay Pitmas went the rounds of the ring before him and secured the cream of the odds, winning about $10,000.

* * *

An Australian, writing to a contemporary on the comparative methods of Australian and American jockey clubs, says: "In Australia the winning jockey has to dismount in front of the stewards; not a soul dare even touch the jockey, who has to do all the unsaddling, and with his saddle and martingale walk into the scales and in public show that he carried every ounce of his weight. Did he even receive a cap or a handkerchief from any one before weighing in he would be disqualified, and quite right, too. So, seeing the loose way you fellows do, how easy a fraud could be perpetrated, I shall always view with suspicion your reputed fast time." The Monmouth Park management endeavored to adopt some such plan as this during their meeting, and notice of the new rule was given out. It was not enforced, however, and became a dead letter an hour after it was made public.

* * *

Doggett rode three winners at Sheepshead Bay yesterday. This is the jockey who was released by the McLewee coniederacy for timbility and of whom it was said that he would be unable to earn his salt. Doggett is a jockey of considerable ability, but he is a diamond in the rough. He has not yet acquired the polish which marks Taral, Garrison, Murphy in their riding, but he is honest and earnest and a hard worker. His services would be valuable in any stable.

* * *

Homer ran yesterday as though Sunday night had been full of bad dreams. Narvaez rode him in poor style also, and allowed him to run wide at the head of the stretch, where it looked as though he could win. Homer will do to watch.

* * *

Narvaez has been engaged to ride the horses in the Ehret stable for the balance of the season. Yesterday he had his first mount on Runyon, and landed him a winner at odds of 100 to 1. Mr. Ehret had $50 on the colt one, two, three, and Col. McLewee bet $50 to win $3,000. These gentlemen thought it was throwing money away to back Runyon. The colt had been highly tried with Lidgerwood, but when the latter performed so poorly in the Futurity they believed they had a wrong line on Runyon.

* * *

The Saratoga contingent got most of the money yesterday. They had three good things up their sleeves in Dr. Hasbrouck, Anna and Tom Rogers, and all went through with despatch.

* * *

Alaho, the crack Western sprinter for whom J. McCafferty paid $21,000 a short time ago made his debut yesterday. He was ridden by his owner in miserable fashion. Owner McCafferty ever expects to recover any part of the $21,000 he paid for the Western crack he will have to hire a jockey to ride for him.

* * *

Six favorites were beaten yesterday. This is nothing new for Sheepshead Bay. It is a taste of what the talent experienced at that course at the Spring meeting.

* * *

There is a strong probability that Guttenburg will reopen on Sept. 16. This course is said to be necessary in order to keep poor owners from going West.

* * *

It is reported that Mr. John Hunter has finally made up his mind to retire from an active participation in turf affairs and that he will sell his entire stable to Mr. M. F. Dwyer.

A Three-Year-Old Wanderer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 30.—At 5 o'clock this morning a policeman found a child three years of age, clad only in its night-dress, wandering about Roseville avenue and crying. It was claimed by its mother, Mrs. James Gaffney, of 531 Bank street. Mrs. Gaffney said that she did not miss the child from its bed until daylight, and she does not know how the little one got out of the house.

No Wonder

People Speak Well of HOOD'S. "For a long time I was troubled with weak stomach, indigestion and Dyspepsia. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not felt so well all over for years. My food agrees with me, I sleep well, my appetite is good, and I feel as strong as I do." MRS. E. J. BRANDAGE, Norwalk, Ohio.

Mr. E. J. Brandage, reliedom troubles me now. My sister also took Hood's Sarsaparilla with very pleasing results. I don't wonder people speak well of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Don't see how they can help it." E. J. BRANDAGE, Norwalk, Ohio.

N.B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are not easily, not promptly but thoroughly cathartic. [illegible]

Grover Cleveland is the most conspicuous and interesting figure in the world to-day.

His complete life-story has never been printed.

On Sunday next THE WORLD will print the history of this interesting man, from the pens of

RICHARD WATSON GILDER,
WILSON S. BISSELL,
GEORGE F. PARKER.

That it will be complete goes without saying.

The article will be accompanied by an

ART SUPPLEMENT,

containing splendidly executed pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and their beautiful home, Gray Gables.

THE WHOLE GOES only to readers of next SUNDAY'S WORLD.

BOTH GLADIATORS JUDGED.

Sullivan and Corbett as They Appear to Critical Eyes.

Sullivan Spent the Day Exercising —Corbett's Movements.

New Yorkers and Brooklynites are to-day discussing with renewed interest the probable result of the big fistic battle for the championship of the world which John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett will wage at New Orleans on Sept. 7.

DIAGRAM OF SULLIVAN'S FOOT.

For weeks they have been reading of the men's condition. Now many of them have seen the fighters, just as they will appear in the 24-foot ring before the Olympic Club, and in consequence learned sporting opinions, predictions and prophecies are being lavishly promulgated all over Gotham and her sister city.

Simmered all down, these opinions seem to crystallize in the one general belief that it will be a good fight, a hot one, and that neither man will have what is superstitiously known as a "dead-pipe cinch" or a "walk-over."

The pugilistically-inclined public's opportunity to judge of the fighters' form came last night when Sullivan boxed at a testimonial benefit at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, and Corbett did likewise at Madison Square Garden, this city.

SULLIVAN'S FIGHTING SHOE.

The Brooklyn Rink was far from being crowded, but about three thousand of the champion's admirers yelled themselves hoarse in greeting him, and drank stale beer and smoked bad cigars until the atmosphere was hotter than an oven and stuffier than a "L" train on a damp morning. Yet the crowd patiently endured the half dozen ordinary bouts that preceded John L.'s appearance with his sparring partner, Jack Ashton, and then pandemonium broke loose.

Sullivan was followed on to the platform by Ashton, his Japanese valet, Charley Johnston, a four-foot floral harp and a silver horseshoe tied with purple and white ribbons. The crowd demanded a speech, and the actor-autnor-pugilist gave them this:

GENTLEMEN: I thank you one and all for this hearty applause and the kind appreciation you have shown me this evening. My appearance before you is in regard to my last fight, which occurs with Mr. Corbett, in New Orleans, on Sept. 7. That fight will decide whether I am the John L. Sullivan of old or whether I am John L. Sullivan to be passed by. I am not going to speak disparagingly of Mr. Corbett or any one else. I am done until you hear from me on the 7th of next month.

Then Trainer Phil Casey was introduced, amid blushes, and Backers Jimmie Wakely and Charlie Johnston amid smiles, tremendous applause greeting all. Then Master of Ceremonies Johnnie Dunne introduced Ashton and presented "John L. Sullivan, the champion of champions—also of the world." This caused more cheering, and Sullivan proceeded to exhibit his strength and skill by punching his friend Ashton all over the stage.

When the champion doffed his coat and stood stripped to the waist before his admirers a mighty shout went up, but it soon gave place to a quiet, critical scrutiny of the big fellow's physical appearance and condition. Some were disappointed. Others were delighted.

John L.'s eye was as bright as ever, but his face was furrowed with deep lines that betokened hard training, and an increasing number of gray hairs through his former raven locks showed that the Boston "boy" was getting old.

But his great strength was still there, as was evident from his "rushing." His "broken left" appeared sound as ever, and his "terrible right" sent poor Ashton, tough as he is, whirling confusedly about the stage and forced him to quit twice before the two-minute rounds were finished.

Jack landed heavily several times on Sullivan's head, but the "big 'un" shook them off as a huge dog would a fly. He was quick enough to dodge most of Jack's blows when he wished, but it was an open question whether he was quick enough to dodge or hit Corbett.

Sullivan's "little legs," too, appeared plenty large and strong enough for every purpose, but there were two folds of fat just above the tightly drawn belt that caused much comment. At the end of the first round he breathed deeply, and after the second round with apparently still more difficulty.

"If this oy-play makes him puff, what will he do when he meets Corbett," exclaimed an expert.

But the atmosphere was stifling and this may have caused the champion to "blow" fully as much as his corpulence.

Trainer Casey declared that Sullivan weighed just 204 pounds, but many of the spectators declared that "240 was more like it."

While there were, no doubt, some grounds for disappointment, his skin is clear and hard and the muscles of his arms, back and shoulders apparently as of yore.

Delaney, Corbett's trainer, was a quiet spectator of Sullivan's bout with Ashton, and he said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"I must say that I am surprised, wonderfully so. There is no use talking, Sullivan is in splendid condition. I don't exactly understand that—perhaps it would have weakened him to take it off—but then I mu tn't talk about that—it's none of my business."

Five thousand people went to Madison Square Garden to see Corbett, who thinks he is clever enough to down the Big Fellow from Boston. Very few who saw him came away impressed with the idea that the champion was in any danger of losing his laurels.

The event of the evening, the bout between Corbett and his sparring partner, Jim Daly, was reserved until the end of the show. Meanwhile the crowd had to sit through a monotonous series of most uninteresting bouts between a number of local pugilistic lights of more or less fame, usually less.

When Corbett came into the ring in fighting costume a shout went up from the multitude, which continued for several minutes. Corbett seemed to be in the very pink of condition, and was trained down so fine that his muscles stood out in hard knots all over his body. But although he is admirably proportioned and shows marvellous skill in dodging the blows of his adversary while handing his own with lightning-like rapidity, it is evident that as far as solidity of brawn and muscle go he is not in it with Sullivan.

This fact impressed almost every one present who had ever seen the champion in full fighting trim, yet at the same time Corbett was admired for the pluck which he has shown in tackling so formidable an antagonist as Sullivan, and the well-wishes of the crowd went with him.

The two bouts which he fought, first with McVey and then with Daly, were interesting as exhibitions of scientific fisticuffs and gave Corbett an opportunity to display some of the fine points in his style of fighting. He got in one or two upper cuts on Daly just at the close which elicited enthusiastic applause.

HOW THEY SPENT THE DAY.

John L. Sullivan was up bright and early this morning. He arose at 6 o'clock and expressed himself as feeling first-rate after the fatigue of last night's exhibition. The only work he did this morning was some running in the handball court in the rear of Phil Casey's place in Degraw street, Brooklyn, where he is staying.

After a good sweat at running the big fellow was rubbed down, dressed, and then had his breakfast. He then went to Holmes' Theatre on Jay street, where he spent several hours rehearsing his new play, "Capt. Harcourt." He returned to Casey's about noon.

This afternoon John L. punched the bag and played handball. A bag-punching apparatus was rigged up in the handball court.

There was a big crowd around Casey's all day to catch a glimpse of the champion. The gallery above the handball court was crowded since 9 o'clock this morning with people patiently awaiting Sullivan's appearance.

Corbett took things easy this morning. He got up about 8 o'clock and repaired to the Coleman House cafe, where he ate heartily. Both Corbett and Manager Brady were much pleased with yesterday's reception, and the splendid impression that Corbett made on nearly all those who saw him. The party returned to Loch Arbour at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

PUGILIST MYER IN FINE FORM.

He Shows the Skill He Will Bring to Bear on McAuliffe.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

STRATON, Ill., Aug. 30.—Last evening Myer gave an exhibition before a crowd of enthusiastic admirers. He has been working faithfully and now weighs 136 pounds in fighting costume.

If he goes into the ring looking and feeling as he did last night McAuliffe's chances of carrying off the big end of the purse will, it is believed here, be small.

Meyer will continue to work hard until Thursday, when he will start for New Orleans.

PITTSBURG PHIL'S LUCK.

It Won Him $20,000, but Kept Him Out of $80,000 More.

Certain city poolroom-keepers are in a happy frame of mind because an unfortunate error in weights at the track caused all bets on yesterday's fourth race at Sheepshead to be declared off, and this saved them thousands of dollars.

Parvenue, the colt who won the race, is a three-year-old. He is owned by that young plunger, George E. Smith, who is known as "Pittsburg Phil." Parvenue was considered to have no chance to win, and the poolroom-keepers carelessly chalked up odds varying from 15 to 1 to 30 to 1 against him, at which prices Pittsburg Phil stood to win $80,000.

Betting had progressed about twenty minutes at the track when Jack Adler rushed into the ring and announced that Dagonet carried 122 pounds and not 112 pounds as marked on the programme. He also cried out that "all bets were off." This made all the young plunger's wagers void and just lost him $80,000, for Parvenue won the race.

But Mr. Smith did not do so badly after all, for in the new betting he managed to place enough money to win about $20,000. Henry Clay Pitmas won $10,000 over Parvenue's victory.

ROPE OR BULLET AWAITS HIM.

The Sheriff Determined to Prevent Murderer Talton Hall's Rescue.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHATTANOOGA, Aug. 30.—The Sheriff, having heard that Talton Hall's friends in Kentucky will make an effort to rescue him before his execution, has ordered his guards to shoot him down if an attack on the jail is made.

One hundred men armed with Winchesters are on guard at Wise Court House, Va.

A strong picket line extends around the village, and excitement is at fever heat.

CAPTAIN MAY DIE.

Arrival of an American Brig with a Crew of Mutineers.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

KEY WEST, Fla., Aug. 30.—The American brig Mary C. Mariner, Capt. Foss, from Jamaica, arrived to-day. On the night of Saturday, Aug. 27, a part of the crew mutinied and attacked the captain with pistols and knives.

Before assistance could be rendered him he had been seriously, perhaps fatally, wounded. It was impossible to serve warrants on the crew as the vessel had been ordered to quarantine.

$250,000 Fire in a Brewery.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 30.—Fire in the Falk, Jung & Borchert brewery, on the south side, this morning destroyed the brew house, elevator and boiler house. The elevator contained 140,000 bushels of malt valued at $100,000, and the brew house 20,000 barrels of beer. The total loss will foot up about [illegible]

SUICIDE WAS IN HIS MIND.

Murphy Read the Obermeier Case and Determined to Die.

So He Cut His Throat with a Razor He Had Used Before.

Patrick Murphy, longshoreman, sixty years old, who made his home with his sister, Mrs. Griffin, at 600 West Thirty-sixth street, cut his throat with a razor, some time between 2 and 5.30 o'clock this morning.

He was found gasping his last breath on the floor of the kitchen of Mrs. Griffin's apartments, in the rear of the second story, at 6 o'clock by his niece, Mrs. Baldwin, who also occupies rooms in the house. His head lay in a pool of blood.

It was the second time Murphy used a razor blade on his throat, his first suicidal attempt being eight years ago, when he lived with another married sister on West Thirty-second street, near Tenth avenue. At that time he did not reach a vital part, and after the surgeons in Bellevue Hospital took several stitches in the wound he recovered, but was very despondent. For years Murphy has not had steady employment. He was at one time master of a trading ship which ran between ports of this country and the East Indies.

His sister, Mrs. Griffin, said he was once in a prosperous financial condition formerly, but that he had lost his money. He never married, and when he gave up a seafaring life he did what he could as a longshoreman.

Yesterday afternoon he read of the double suicide of Mr. and Mrs. Obermeer and it appeared to deeply affect him. He said nothing to his family, but after reading of the lamentable tragedy, he let the paper fall from his hands and then gazed silently for a long time out of the window.

He did not go to bed when the rest of the household did last night, and Mrs. Griffin heard him walking about as late as 2 o'clock. Then she begged him to go to sleep, which he promised to do. The razor which he used was one given him by a favorite nephew many years ago, and it was the same that he unsuccessfully used eight years ago.

OLD MEN COME TO BLOWS.

Street Fight Between an Octogenarian and a Nonogenarian

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Aug. 30.—Israel Lacey, aged ninety-one, and John Wain, aged eighty-five, had a set to here yesterday in the street.

Lacey is the owner of one of the largest potteries in Trenton, and Wain is a wealthy retired farmer of Monmouth County.

The two old men met yesterday to settle up some business affairs, when they quarrelled. They came to blows and both used their canes on each other.

During the melee Wain had his thumb badly lacerated by Lacey's teeth.

Both of the old men were pretty well used up when they were finally separated by some citizens. Neither would make complaint against the other.

CONVICTS RETURN TO WORK.

Escorted to Tennessee Mines by Large Forces of Guards.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 30.—Superintendent of Prisons Walo has succeeded in procuring the required number of civil guards, and the convicts will be returned to the coal mines this week.

To-morrow it is expected that those driven from Oliver Springs will leave this city under charge of a civil guard of twenty-five men and a military guard of twenty-five men.

Rapidly following the convicts larger forces both civil and military will be sent to Tracy City and Inman.

NOT IN IT WITH AMERICA.

Europe Unable to Compete with This Country in Growing Corn.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

VIENNA, Aug. 30.—At the Corn Fair opening yesterday Herr Natchauer, President of the Corn Exchange, referred to "the growing unremunerativeness of corn-growing in Europe in the face of the overwhelming American competition constantly increasing through the continual opening up of new regions to cultivation and the lowering of railway freight rates."

Herr Natchauer said that in view of this competition there remained but one chance for Europe, namely, by the building of a network of canals in Central Europe.

The speech was the sensation of the day.

Texas Fever Spreads Among Cattle.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

EMPORIA, Kan., Aug. 29.—Texas fever, which made its first appearance in Kansas in this county, has spread to Greenwood County, where 900 head of cattle have succumbed to it.

Nebraska Democrats.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 30.—The Democratic State Convention meets here to-day. N. S. Harwood, of Lincoln, and S. N. Wilbach, of Grand Island, are most prominently mentioned for the Gubernatorial nominations.

To Drive Cattle from Cherokee Strip.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 30.—Gen. Miles has received orders to remove the 100,000 cattle now said to be on the Cherokee Outlet and Strip.

Suicide After Betrayal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 30.—Miss Dora E. Verbach committed suicide at New Albany this afternoon by taking strychnine. She had been betrayed by Henry Etheridge, a married man, who married her girl two years ago. The [illegible]

BULLETS FLY AT NEW ORLEANS.

Four Employees and a Striker Shot in a Quarrel.

A Group of Non-Union Men Assailed While in Conversation.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 30.—The Northeastern switchmen's strike took a serious turn last night, four employees and one striker being shot. The wounded were: W. R. Smith, foreman of the switch engine gang; George Sprague, night yardmaster; W. R. Mapes, a switchman; J. F. Jones, engineer of switching engine; James Sexton, one of the striking switchmen.

Jones, Sprague, Smith and Mapes were seated on the rear of a coach in the centre yard in conversation. Sexton and a comrade appeared and began abusing them for "scabbing."

Suddenly there was a shot of flame and a deafening report and two men lay groaning on the ground. The two assailants started to run away, one going towards the river and the other towards Canal street. Sexton was found lying near the sidewalk with five bullet wounds.

The beginning of the trouble resulted from the dismissal of a night yardmaster who had been employed temporarily. When his place was made vacant the Company brought one of their old employees from Meridian. The men struck because they wanted one of their number to be given the position.

SHE HIT HIM WITH A HATCHET.

Kelly Wanted His Clothes, Which Were Held for a Board Bill.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 30.—Mrs. Susan Cole, colored, who keeps a boarding-house in this city, was arrested this morning on a charge of attacking Thomas Kelly, one of her boarders, with a hatchet.

Kelly left the house some days ago and returned last night for his clothes, which Mrs. Cole refused to give him until he settled his board bill.

A fight then ensued, when, it is alleged, Mrs. Cole attacked Kelly with a hatchet and injured him badly. She was committed to await the result of his injuries.

KILLED ON THE CROSSING.

A Freight Conductor Crushed on the Jersey Central Road.

William Cunningham, of Mauch Chunk, Pa., thirty years old, a freight train conductor, walked in front of a Long Branch freight engine at the Dunforth avenue crossing of the Jersey Central Railway in Jersey City at 8.30 A. M. to-day and was crushed to death.

His body is at Speer's morgue.

SOME EAST INDIAN FREAKS.

The Siamese Twins Almost Duplicated by a Recent Event.

That extraordinary freak of nature, the Orissa twins, has arrived in Bombay. The twins are bright, intelligent children of about four years of age, pretty, and, but for the joining, are perfect and well-proportioned children.

They are attached at the lower part of the ribs by a bone-and-flesh formation, of about four inches in diameter and six inches long. The joining is from the right side of one child to the left side of the other, and is very flexible, allowing the children to embrace each other, walk nearly side by side, and one child to lie on its back while the other sleeps on its side.

To watch their movements and see them at play is deeply interesting, for they are by no means unsightly. They are named Radhika and Dhudhika.

It is pretty certain that the children have independent brain power, says an exchange, for on occasions they will resist each other; for instance, one will want to sit down and the other to stand up, and in order to decide the question it is necessary for the ayah to interfere.

MONTAIGNE ON EDUCATION.

In Montaigne's eyes the object of education is to form a boy's character and prepare him for life and to fill him not so much with learning as with the desire of learning—"with an honest curiosity for information about everything."

This sounds, perhaps, obvious and commonplace, but the seed which Mon aigne sowed three centuries ago has, it must be confessed, fallen too often on stony ground.

There are a large number of persons concerned with education at the present day who, if they have equipped a boy with a sufficient stock of learning to enable him to pass an examination, says *Macmillan's Magazine*, fold their hands and think that they have done all that is needful. To conclude this topic I will quote two apiece sms which Montaigne has left to us: "Every abridgement of a good book is a foolish abridgement;" and "learning in one man's hand is a sceptre; in another's a bauble."

"YOU WANT TO KNOW THIS,"

"THE WORLD" will print on Sunday the first complete life history ever published of Grover Cleveland, written by Richard Watson Gilder, Wilson S. Bissell and George F. Parker. With it will be an art supplement containing halftone portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and a realistic picture of Gray Gables. [illegible]

"THE FACE IN THE MOONLIGHT."

The melodrama by Charles Osborne called "The Face in the Moonlight," acted last night at Proctor's Theatre, is founded upon a most hackneyed incident and is still comparatively interesting. Had Mr. Osborne supplied his play with a heroine in whom there was a vestige of interest there would have been little doubt as to the success of his play. As it is, the lamentably weak heroine makes "The Face in the Moonlight" absurd. The idea of the piece is simply that there is a remarkable resemblance between Jacques Ferrand, a criminal, and Victor Ambrose, an officer in the Bourbon army. Lucille Munier sees Ferrand commit a murder, imagines it was her lover who was the assassin, and forthwith agonizes like a weak fool. Of course in plays there must be a dash of unreasonableness. Few pieces can stand the cold glare of icy logic. Yet Lucille goes a trifle too far. Why on earth she doesn't say a word to her lover on the subject of the supposed crime is incomprehensible. You and I know that Mr. Osborne relies upon this omission for a situation, but you and I must also resent this.

Now suppose, young feminine reader, that while you were shopping one day you saw the young man who takes you to the theatre and treats you to sodas committing a murder, as you imagined. When he called that night, you surely would not pine and mope. You would up and at him with "My dear boy—pardon me for being anxious—but didn't I see you killing a man at Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue to-day?" or, coyly, "Jack, you naughty boy, I saw you assassinating a friend this morning. Don't deny it, dear"—and so on. You would never grieve silently for months and then marry your sweetheart still believing him guilty.

The weak spot in "The Face in the Moonlight" is the heroine. Another defect is the stereotyped language of the hero, which savors too much of melodrama. Mantell, however, must be credited with exceedingly clever work as the criminal. His episode with the lighted pipe was admirable. As the lover, however, he was cheap and stilted. The manner in which he turned from his bride, on account of her supposed indifference, could not have been less effective. It was sudden, unconvincing and tame. On the whole, however, Mantell has improved very considerably. Miss Charlotte Behrens was very weak, and rose to a comprehension