A Beauty Contest.
The Kings of New York.
A Page of Yacht Owners.
Across the Atlantic in a Balloon.
RAIN Warmer. IN THE SUNDAY WORLD TO-MORROW.

The EVENING EDITION World.
"Circulation Books Open to All."

Dr. McGlynn
TELLS OF HIS INTERVIEW WITH
The Pope
IN AN ARTICLE WHICH HE HAS WRITTEN FOR
THE SUNDAY WORLD TO-MORROW.
RAIN Warmer.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1893. PRICE ONE CENT.

Dr. McGlynn Writes on "Single Tax" for the Sunday World.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

EIGHT PAGES.

A POLICE DETECTOR.

An Electrical Device that Is Popular with Gamblers.

Bluecoats and Unwelcome Visitors Easily Avoided.

When They Enter the Building the "Buzzer" Does the Rest.

For years electricians have been devising apparatus and appliances that will render private and public residences purglar-proof and fire-proof, but it remains for a New York electrician to invent and put in operation a machine to warn the inmates of gambling-houses of the aproach of unwelcome guests.

FIG. 2

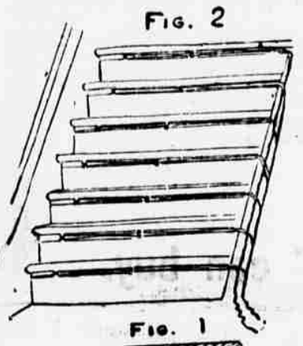

FIG. 1

THE POLICE DETECTOR.

The instrument might well be called "The Police Detector," for while its operation is the same or similar to that of a burglar-alarm it has the effect of detecting the presence of searchers after crooks instead of crooks themselves.

The detector is now in active operation in several gambling dens in the city, and within a week will be put into several more. When used with several other ingenious appliances, it becomes impossible for any man, woman or child to gain ingress to any "game" unless the proprietor desires their presence, and such a thing as a police raid becomes almost an utter impossibility.

No sooner does the unwelcome party set foot within the outer portal or upon the first step leading to the gambling shop than the doorkeeper is warned.

Through an almost imperceptible peephole, or in some instances, by means of mirrors arranged in a camera-obscure-like manner, this wary personage is enabled to see the intruder long before he reaches the door, and if he is unknown, he might as well try to break into the Tombs as into the closely guarded spider's web inside.

The instant the approach of a stranger is signalled, "business is stopped. The droning intonation of the croupier, the rattle of the roulette marble or of crap dice ceases, and the place becomes a grave instead of the busy maelstrom of gaming of a minute before. The intruder hears absolutely nothing, and sees nothing but a blank, wooden door, and after a few moment's vain waiting he again returns to the street.

Then it is that "the games go on," and the work of plucking the unwary lambs and doing up the "suckers" progresses right merrily, with nothing to fear.

In the case of a prospected police raid, similar tactics are employed, lights are extinguished and with plenty of time in which to gather up their money, chips and smaller paraphernalia, the dealers and inmates quietly "slope," leaving the police nothing but the tables and larger implements of the game to discover which they must batter in the door by force.

This new system may and undoubtedly does account for the few gambling-house raids made recently, for even should the police be sure of the house where a game is running the protection afforded by "The Detector" would render a raid almost impossible and at best fruitless.

An "Evening World" reporter and artist visited several gambling-rooms in the city last night to satisfy themselves that the detector was actually being operated for the purposes above mentioned.

Their first call, in company with a "fly" youth who was willing to pilot "a couple of suckers" around for a "stake" now and then, was made at Tommy Reagan's place, 232 Bowery, near the southwestern corner of Houston street.

Reagan runs a stud-poker game and one of craps that is very appropriately named "The Fading Game." During the half hour spent in the place the infernal fitness of the name became more and more apparent. More than one young boy (Reagan's patrons are mostly boys, and some of his dealers, too) "went broke," losing sums ranging anywhere from $1 to $10, with seldom a winner.

Reagan's game is run in the basement. You could scand right over it and not suspect for an instant that there was ag ame within miles. Entrance is only through Goodman's cigar store, which differs in no respect from any other tobacco emporium on the Bowery.

A stranger can get no further alone than the cigar store, for the moment he enters the sore Mr. and Mrs. Goodman or a clerk passes behind the counter and and awaits your pleasure in the tobacco line.

Inquiry for "the game" is met by a stare and a look of inpuiry. "You must be mistaken," &c., but if the stranger should attempt to descend the long flight of stairs back of the counter in the rear of the store, leading into the basement, he will find his progress effectually blocked there by means of the ever-vigilant detector.

The first six steps leading from Goodman's cigar store into Reagan's gambling-room are movable, or at least a portion of them. Through the centre of each runs electric wires, positive and negative connecting with two wires leading down to the gambling-room and there attached to a "buzzer," convenient to the doorkeeper.

These steps are held in their ordinary position by strong springs. The moment any weight is placed on one of these steps, it is depressed about an eighth of an inch, bringing the ends of the positive and negative wires together, completing the circuit and setting the "buzzer" downstairs a-going in instantaneous yet comparatively silent warning.

As the intruder steps on each successive step, the "buzzer" is also successively sounded, in all six different times, before the supected party has gone hardly a third of the way down stairs. Then the peep-hole is worked, and the intruder, if not desired, is simply snubbed, and if he lingers too long is possibly fired by the accomplished heeler, who loafs around the cigar store for that purpose.

The accompanying cuts show just how the detector works.

Reagan's detector was in good working order last night, but through their guides the reporter and artist succeeded in gaining admission.

"Tommy" himself stood by the craps table watching the game "fade" his way. Neither he nor "Slouch" and "Pop," the dealers, bothered their heads about the new arrivals, trusting to "Peanuckle," one of the Bowery's slickest young card sharps, who was temporarily tending door, and the detector.

At John Caney's "first floor" room, 133 Third avenue, another detector was found. Entrance is through the innocent-looking "family entrance" of the saloon underneath, along carpeted hallway and stairs up to the first floor, where stud-poker and a craps game are run.

The detector works the same was as Reagan's, except that the second, fourth and sixth steps are wired, and it's a cold day when an unvouched-for stranger gets by Doorkeeper "Doc," and gazes upon the classic features of "Billy," the "banker," and "Chris" and "Whitey," the "stickmen."

By means of the detector both Reagan and Caney are able to run their joints night and day and Sundays in comparative security.

Several of the east side policy shopkeepers are, it is said, thinking seriously of putting in "police detectors," as their business is raided more frequently than any others.

Heretofore George Weber, whose shop in the rear of the little cigar store at 296 First avenue, is said to be backed by George Morton, has depended entirely upon the craftiness of "Old Man Prinz," who has been writing "poke" slips for fifty-six years, and is said to be the oldest policy writer in the country. But Prinz is getting old, and Weber is said to be favorably impressed with the advantages of "the detector."

In a new place bing fixed up in the rear of 103 East Fourteenth street, a "detector" and other modern safeguards against too "nosy" coppers were being put in.

If the programme is not spoiled by this publication, the Fourteenth street place will be practically police-proof. Entrance is by a long hallway in the basement, next to the cigar store.

Wired steps will set a "buzzer" a-going, but instead of being obliged to work the peep-hole, the doorkeeper will merely have to look up into a mirror and see the many times reflected image of the approaching intruder. If he is a desirable party, a button is pressed, and he gets in. If not, he stays out, and the place becomes an apparently deserted tomb.

The mirrors and electrical connections were to have been put in place to-day, so as to be ready for Monday's opening.

Over on University place, near Fourteenth street, several "poke" dealers are contemplating the adoption of the detector, and the fad seems likely to extend up Broadway even to "Benny" Davenport's place at No. 1603.

Just now "Benny" relies on the bluff cigar store in front to conceal the policy-shop and envelope game in the next room that is patronized so extensively by men and women, white and black, especially the latter, and the red and black and faro game that deprives men, and even boys, of their hard-earned money, in the stuffy little back room.

In view of the reliability and general effectiveness of "The Detector," it seems almost like madness for any gambler, especially the "smaller fry," to "do business" without one.

THREATENED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

Mertle Raised a Disturbance and Landed in Jail.

NEWARK, N. J., July 15.—Charles Mertle, forty years of age, was held for the Grand Jury this morning on a charge of threatening to kill his wife.

Mertle and his wife have not been living together for some time on account of domestic troubles. Mrs. Mertle secured a place as domestic in the Essex Club, 44 Park place, a swell organization.

Last night Mertle called there, and wanted to see his wife. She at first refused to see him, but finally consented. Mertle then attacked her, and threatened to shoot her. He was arrested, however, before he did any trouble.

ARMSTRONG'S SHORTAGE $51,000.

A Defaulting County Treasurer Gives His Bondsmen His Property.

TIPTON, Ind., July 15.—S. K. Armtrong, the defaulting County Treasurer, turned over all his property to his bondsmen late last evening, together with $28,000 in notes. There is but $9,000 in property and $3,000 of the notes are thought to be worthless, the money having been loaned to horsemen in Chicago and St. Louis.

The shortage will reach $51,000, and the bondsmen are preparing to pay it.

THEY PAY NO TAXES.

Rich Politicians Who Are Exempted from Personal Assessment.

City Officials with Large Salaries Who Are Not Down on the Books.

Have They Been Overlooked or Are the Tax Laws Elastic?

An examination of the personal tax books, made by an "Evening World" reporter, shows that politicians, particularly those identified with Tammany Hall, despite the money they make, are either very poor or have been overlooked by the assessors.

Men who are reputed to be worth considerable money, whose possessions, consisting mostly of the kind that is put down as personal property, and whose fortunes are quoted at six and seven figures, are apparently not known to the assessors, or they have taken advantage of our elastic personal tax laws, stretched a point and their consciences, and have sworn they possess no personal property over and above the amount exempt from taxation.

Yet many of them are known to have richly furnished houses, costly bric-a-brac, valuable oil paintings, jewelry and diamonds, and several keep horses and carriages for their private use, all of which are assessable as personal property.

The combined assessment of 150 of the most prominent members of the Tammany Hall General Committee and Committee on Organization is $134,300. Of that amount $69,500 is the assessed value of personal property of wealthy brewers; office-holders who draw enormous salaries from the city annually, are down as owners of $28,000 worth of personal property; two are assessed $41,800 as executors of estates, others $15,000.

Mayor Gilroy keeps a carriage and horses, and has a large furnished house. That fact probably escaped the attention of the Tax Commissioners, and the Mayor was not assessed, for his name is not on the personal tax list.

Any one looking over the personal tax books to find out how much Richard Croker, leader of Tammany Hall, is assessed for his valuable string of racehorses and the contents of his sumptuous home, will not find his name there.

Neither President Barker, of the Tax Commission, nor Commissioners Whalen and Blumenthal own any personal property, according to their own returns.

Here are the names of those who are not on the personal tax rolls:

John D. Crimmins, the head and front of the Broadway Cable syndicate, who is rated a millionaire. He is one of the inner council of Tammany Hall.

J. Sergeant Cram, who is also one of the inner circle of Ward McAllister's One Hundred and Fifty, and his father Henry S. Cram. The elder Cram is spoken of as a man of great wealth. The son has a large income as a lawyer and Dock Commissioner.

Corporation Counsel W. H. Clark, who has a salary of $12,000 a year, and owns fast horses.

Ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant, who occupies in West Seventy-third street a luxuriously furnished house and owns a string of race horses.

J. Rhinelander Dillon, prominent in society as a man of wealth and who is on the Tammany General Committee of the Twenty-third District.

Sheriff John J. Gorman, Father of the Council of the Tammany Society, who has a salary of $15,000 and about the same amount in fees a year.

Edward Kearney, who is one of the inner circle of Tammany Hall, and has had some good paying contracts.

Harry C. Miner, theatrical manager and former Tammany leader of the Third District, who owns several theatres and other property.

Police Commissioner Charles F. MacLean, lawyer and son-in-law of Jordan L. Mott, reputed to be rich in his own right. He is not one of the 150. He is an ex-member of Tammany Hall.

Fire Commissioner Anthony Eickhoff. Mr. Eickhoff gets a salary of $5,000 a year as Commissioner, but is not dependent on that income.

Dock Commissioner James J. Phelan, who is in the dredging business, is considered well-to-do.

Edward P. Steers, President of the Twelfth Ward Bank.

Recorder Frederick Smyth, who has a salary of $12,000 a year as Recorder, $1,000 each, as member of the Sinking Fund and the Board of Correction and Revision of Assessments, and an estimated income of $15,000 a year from cases which he is appointed to referee.

President John J. Scannell of the Fire Commission, Tammany leader of the Eleventh District, whose wealth is estimated at $100,000.

Ex-Judge A. B. Tappen, President of the Park Board, lawyer, landed proprietor and capitalist.

Congressman Franklin Bartlett, lawyer with a lucrative practice and attorney for the College Place Commission of Appraisal.

Others are: Quarantine Commissioner Charles F. Allen, Senator J. F. Ahearn, Excise Commissioner W. S. Andrews, Leader J. W. Bayle, Assistant District-Attorney Gunning S. Bedford, Street-Cleaning Commissioner Thomas S. Brennan, ex-Sheriff Peter Bowe, Nicholas T. Brown, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Board of Aldermen; Civil Justice Charles M. Clancy, Congressman Amos J. Cummings, Congressman and Tammany Sachem W. Bourke Cockran, Thomas J. Creamer, Leader John F. Carroll, Clerk of the Court of General Sessions; Senator Jacob A. Cantor, Congressman E. J. Dunphy, olice Justice Patrick Divver, Sagamore W. H. Dobbs, Public Works Commissioner Michael T. Daly, Leader and Excise Commissioner William Dalton, Leader Thomas J. Dunn, Leader Lawrence Delmour, Leader Peter J. Darling, Park Commissioner Paul Dana, Assemblyman W. B. Ellison, Leader E. T. Fitzpatrick, Police Justice Thomas L. Feitner, Civil Justice Joseph F. Fallon, Superior Court Judge Leonard J. Giegerich, City Court Justice James M. Fitzsimons, Civil Justice Henry M. Goldfagle, Register Ferdinand Levy, Brewer M. J. Groh, ex-County Clerk Henry A. Gumbleton, ex-Coroner Daniel Hanly, Corporation Attorney Louis Hannemann, George Hilien, Excise Commissioner Leicester Hahne, Deputy Commissioner of Public Works Maurice F. Holohan, Leader Patrick Keenan, Police Justice Joseph Koch, Thomas Loughran, John G. H. Meyers, William Pitt Matdrell, Leader M. C. Murphy, School Commissioner Thaddeus Moriarty, Police Justice Bernard F. Martin, President of the Police Board James J. Martin, John B. McQuade, Treasurer of the Tammany General Committee; City Court Justice John Henry McCarthy, President of the Board of Aldermen George B. McClellan, Police Justice Daniel McMahon, Judge Joseph Newburger, Senator George W. Plunkitt, Alderman J. J. Prague, County Clerk Henry D. Purroy, Charities Commissioners H. H. Porter, Charles E. Simmons and E. C. Sheehy, Jacob Ruppert, jr., Bernard Rourke, Senator George F. Roesch, Leader John Reilly, Surrogate Rastus S. Ransom, Coroner Louis W. Schultze, Leader and Deputy County Clerk P. J. Scully, Congressman Daniel E. Sickles, Police Commissioner John C. Sheehan, leader, and Counsel to the Sheriff W. E. Stillings, Alfred Wagstaff, Leader and Police Justice Welde, Assemblyman George F. Webster.

The personal property owned by brewers whose names figure conspicuously as members of Tammany Hall, is assessed as follows: George Ehret, whose wealth is estimated between $10,000,000 and $20,000,000, $15,000; James Everard, rated at $3,000,000, $12,000; George Clausen, who is a Park Commissioner also, $10,000; Peter Doelger, $12,000; John Groh, $500; J. C. G. Huepfel, $5,000; Jacob Ruppert, $15,000.

Few, if any, of those who make their living out of politics solely appear on the personal tax-lists. The officeholders who are assessed for personal property are business and professional men.

One of them is J. H. V. Arnold, ex-President of the Board of Aldermen, who is a lawyer. He is rich. He is assessed for $5,000.

Ex-Assemblyman Robert E. Deyo, lawyer; Dock Commissioner Andrew J. White, who is in the fertilizer business, and School Commissioner Robert MacLay, President of the Knickerbocker Ice Company, are down for $5,000 each. Deputy Attorney-General Lardner, and District-Attorney Delancey Nicoll are each taxed on a valuation of $3,000, and Charles G. Wilson, President of the Board of Health and of the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange, $2,000.

IRON ORE SYNDICATE FAILS.

Property of the Big Schesinger Concern Attached in Michigan.

CHICAGO, July 15.—The Schlesinger syndicate, the largest iron ore producer in the world, has had its property attached. It owes large sums and its resumption is doubtful.

NEGAUNEE, Mich., July 15.—Deputy sheriffs are attaching the property of the Schlesinger syndicate mines at the instance of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway and other creditors.

The syndicate operated a dozen or more mines on the Menomine and Marquette iron ranges, having a productive capacity of 1,500,000 tons annually.

Local officials apparently know very little about what the trouble is or what will be done.

DRUGGIST ANDREWS MAY DIE.

Horribly Slashed with a Sickel By Peter Christman.

Peter Christman, of 13 Varel street, Williamsburg, was held without bail in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day, on a charge of assault in the second degree, which may be changed to one of murder.

Christman is a grass-cutter, forty-two years old, and for a long time has been subject to epileptic fits. Yesterday afternoon he went to the Bushwick and East Brooklyn Dispensary, at 1099 Myrtle avenue, through the main entrance, and walked direct to the office of Frank Andrews, the druggist.

Andrews was olen at the time, but in the adjoining room was Charles Tront, employed as a watchman.

It seems that Christman has been under the treatment of the hospital authorities for some time, but he complained yesterday that the drugs were not doing him any good. The druggist suggested that he wait until one of the doctors appeared, but instead of so doing Christman burst into fit of rage.

He had with him his heavy grass-cutter, and with it rained blows upon the druggist. The straw hat andrews had on was ripped open and the first wound he received was nearly twelve inches long. The second was eight inches long and from that time on he was slashed right and left, and the probabilities are that he would have been killed outright had it not been for Watchman Trout, who drew a revolver on the maniac and threatened to blow out his brains.

Christman sullenly threw down his grass-cutter and waited with his hands over his head until an officer appeared and took him into custody.

An ambulance surgeon was summoned and Andrews, who had been lying on the floor in a pool of blood, was given every attention, and as soon as possible removed to the Seney Hospital in Brooklyn, where his recovery is regarded as more than doubtful.

Christman, on his way to the stationhouse, was questioned regarding his rash act and said: "Yes, I cut him, and I wish I had killed him." In court this morning he had nothing to say, and sullenly went back to the pen when Justice Goetting refused to accept bail in his case.

BURGLARS IN A POST-OFFICE.

Registered Letters and a Small Sum of Money Stolen at Pelham.

PELHAM, N. Y., July 15.—Early this morning burglars broke into the post-office, which is situated in the railroad station at Pelham Manor.

About 5:30 A. M. Postmaster Joseph English heard a noise in the post-office, and on entering the building heard some one slam a door. English looked out of a window and saw a strange man run down the railroad track.

The postmaster, who is lame, followed the burglar for about half a mile, but could not overtake him. He then returned to the postoffice and found that a number of registered letters had been rifled of their contents and a small sum of money taken from the drawer. There were $25 in stamps in the drawer, but these were not stolen.

It is believed that at least two men were engaged in the robbery. Before going to the postoffice the thieves broke into the house of Lawyer B. Moran, on the Westchester turnpike road, about about half a mile from the railroad station. They were frightened away and the only article they took with them was an umbrella. This they left in the post-office.

SOCIETY AS TOM BRENNAN FINDS IT.

Now the Street-Cleaning Corps demands Its Summer vacationa.

EARLY PRICES WERE HIGHER.

Bears Soon Rally and Depress the Market Fractionally.

Big Gold Shipments from Europe to This Country.

The early cables from London reported American railway securities below the parity of our last night's closing, and the impression on the street was that the bears would succeed in breaking the market. The bull leaders, however, concluded that London quotations had been "rigged" from this side and were prepared to give their specialties support. In the first ten minutes prices were rushed up 1-4 to 7-8 per cent.

The pace was too rapid to suit the shorts, nad they made a sudden attack on Northwest, following this up with a raid on General Electric.

The former declined 1 1-2 to 99 3-4, and the latter 1 7-8 to 63 3-8. The rest of the list yielded 1-4 to 7-8, but the dealings were small and devoid of animation.

According to his friends James R. Keene has again espoused the bull side, and was a heavy buyer of stocks yesterday. It is understood that certain leading capitalists are working in unison with him. The bears are still full of pluck, and are not disposed to give up the fight without a struggle.

This morning they had the advantage of another batch of failures out West.

The total shipments of gold bars to L. Von Hoffmann & Co. on the Paris, which sails from Southampton to-day, is £23,000. The house has not heard of any other consignments on the Paris.

Private cables state that $160,000 additional gold will be shipped from Southampton to-day. The advance in the price of bar gold in the open market in London to 77s. 10d., and the firmness of sterling exchange here, leads to the impression that the imports will not be very heavy just at present.

L. Von Hoffman & Co. state in the report that they secured £46,000 additional gold in the open market in London yesterday.

Imports of general merchandise at the port of New York for the week were only $5,861,635, against $10,249,803 last week.

No coffee is in the Custom-House manifest, the prevalence of yellow fever on board vessels having cargoes has prevented them from making clearances.

The tot albank clearings of all the clearing-houses of the United States for the week ending to-day, have been $991,086,038, an increase of $92,780,234 over the previous week and a decrease of $215,991,471, as compared with the corresponding week last year.

The gross earnings of the Atchison system for the first week in July were $793,502, an increase of $9,956.

The net earnings of the Union Pacific for May were $959,803, a decrease of $82,082.

Gross earnings of 143 roads for the month of June increased $2,258,129 on an increased mileage of 3,988 miles. For six months 145 roads increased gross earnings $12,145,022.

FAILURE IN ST. LOUIS.

Sheriff Takes Possession of the Office of Milo T. Bogard.

ST. LOUIS, July 15.—Sheriff Stead has just taken possession of the office and books of Milo T. Bogard, one of the largest real estate men in the city.

Mr. Bogard is also heavily interested in many building and loan associations. No statement of the liabilities and assets can be obtained at present.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M., Sunday. Generally fair, with possibly a light shower during to-night or on Sunday; slightly warmer; southerly winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

3 A. M....69 | 6 A. M....70 | 9 A. M..75 | 12 M....78

WEINSTEIN LOST OVERBOARD.

A New York Passenger on the Steamer Umbria Drowned.

He Accidentally Fell from the Saloon Deck Yesterday.

QUEENSTOWN, July 15.—The Cunard line steamer Umbria, Capt. McKay, which sailed from New York on July 8, for Liverpool, arrived here at 8 o'clock this morning. She reports that one of her passengers, Ascher Weinstein, of 808 Lexington avenue, New York, fell overboard from the saloon deck at 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

The steamer was stopped as soon as possible, and a boat went in search of Weinstein, but he was not found. It is presumed that he fell overboard accidentally.

A half hour previous he left his roommate and companion, a Mr. Simmons, in their stateroom, and was then in good spirits. His money and valuables were on his person when the accident occurred.

Mr. Weinstein was a real-estate agent. His family are at Long Branch. Mr. Simmons will return to New York on the steamer Etruria, which sails from this port to-morrow.

ROBNER BLEW OUT THE GAS.

And His First Night in America Came Near Being His Last.

Hugo Robner, fifty-two years old, was found unconscious in his room at 302 Broome street, from the effects of escaping gas this morning, and was removed to Gouverneur Hospital.

He arrived here from Europe yesterday with his nineteen-year-old daughter, and they hired two furnished rooms from Morris Borowitz, at the above address.

About 8 o'clock this morning Miss Robner knocked at her father's door, but got no response. She told Borowitz, who smelled gas.

When the door was forced open Robner was found unconscious in bed. The gas was escaping and the windows were tightly closed.

The ambulance doctor from Gouverneur Hospital worked over the unconscious man until he brought him around all right. He will be able to leave the hospital in a couple of days.

It was thought at first that Robner had attempted suicide, but his daughter said that her father never used gas before, and he always slept with the windows closed. It is supposed he blew the gas out when he went to bed last night.

CARNOT COOLLY RECEIVED.

But the Troops at the Longchamps Parade Were Warmly Cheered.

PARIS, July 15.—A parade of the troops was held on the race course at Longchamps yesterday in celebration of the anniversary of the fall of the Bastile. The soldiers were reviewed by President Carnot. An immense crowd was present, and the troops were heartily cheered. President Carnot, however, was cooly received.

No disturbances were reported anywhere in the provinces in connection with the celebration of the day.

Drowned While Bathing.

The body of Frank Steinhubler, twenty-one years old, of 56 Gouverneur slip, who was drowned in the East River while bathing off pier 52 last night, was recovered this morning.

Coney Island 35c. Excursions.

Via West End road and South Brooklyn ferry at Whitehall street. Quick transit, commodious stations, every facility. Try it.

"KID" O'BRIEN IS DEAD.

"Little Sammy's" Bullet Finally Proves Fatal.

He Wanted to Live to Square Things Himself.

William O'Brien, nown to all the rounders on the Bowery and most of the downtown politicians as "Kid" O'Brien, died in Gouverneur Hospital at 3.40 o'clock this morning from the effects of the shot fired at him by Sammy Mills, alias "Little Sammy," during a misunderstanding which they had at Chatham Square a week ago.

The "Kid" survived his wound a little more than a week, although the hospital doctors said when he was brought to them he couldn't live more than twenty-four hours. But his good physique aided him.

He was delirious most of the time. The doctors said this was because he had been a heavy drinker, and his brain had been affected somewhat.

O'Brien in his lucid moments expressed the hope that his former pal, Sammy, would not be punished by the law, as he wanted to "get square" himself when he was able to leave the hospital. He didn't believe he would die.

The shooting took place at 10 o'clock on the night of July 7.

Neither O'Brien or Mills had the best kind of a reputation, and the row between them was said to have been caused by the unfair distribution of the proceeds of a robbery in which both had been engaged.

As soon as he shot his companion he ran away. O'Brien staggered up the street and fell into the arms of a policeman, who rang for an ambulance and had him sent to the hospital.

The bullet went into his chest, on the left side, and lodged, it was believed, in the kidneys.

Although the police found out at once who had shot O'Brien, they couldn't find Mills. He kept out of their way.

Then he grew bold enough to write to the newspapers explaining that it wasn't his fault that he shot the "Kid;" that he had to do it in self-defense.

On Wednesday night two detectives from Police Headquarters who were watching for Mills arrested him on Second avenue. He was taken to the Tombs Court and remanded. He will now have to stand trial on a charge of homicide.

REV. DR. KNOWLES DECLINES.

Won't Succeed Pere Hyacinthe in the Gallican Church, Paris.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 15.—Rev. Dr. E. R. Knowles, of Worcester, announces that he has declined a request to take charge of the Gallican Church in Paris, from which the noted Pere Hyacinthe has sretired.

As the church is now in the jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Utrecht, Father Hyacinthe cannot longer act as rector, he having maried after his ordination to the priesthood.

CANADIAN PACIFIC INDICTMENT

They Include Many Officials from President Van Horne Down.

TACOMA, Wash., July 15.—It is learned that the United States Grand Jury indicted not only President Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific, but all the leading officials from the President down to the local agents of this city.

St. Louis Silver Convention Given Up.

DENVER, Col., July 15.—At a meeting yesterday the promoters of the St. Louis Silver Convention decided to abandon the July 17 meeting and devote their energies to the Bimetallic League Convention in Chicago and to work at Washington.

G. A. R. Veterans, Attention!

Fifty members of the G. A. R. will go to the World's Fair this fall, and their railroad fares, sleepers and meals, both going and coming, hotel accommodations while there, and admissions to the grounds will be free. Particulars in the Sunday Press to-morrow.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

EIGHT PAGES.

MRS. WEBB ARRESTED.

Accused with Her Manager of Selling Stolen Tickets.

A Forged Stamp Was Used in Connection with Them.

Otto Lampke Is Now Doing Time for the Theft.

Mrs. Harriet Webb, the wealthy and well-known railroad and steamship ticket broker, of 227 Broadway, together with her manager, Mr. Louis Levison, were held in $1,000 bail each in the Tombs Court this morning on a charge of larceny and forgery.

The prisoners were arrested yesterday by Central Office Detectives eHidelberg and Nugent on a warrant which had been sworn out on June 21 by Frank Loomis, general counsel for the New York Central Railroad.

On that date Detective Hudelberg purchased a ticket from New York to Chicago from Manager Levison, which bore a forged stamp of the New York Central Railroad.

It was one of a batch of forty-four tickets which had been stolen from the New York Central ticket office at Lockport in April last, and for which robbery Otto Lampke was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to three years in Auburn State's Prison.

Although there was abundance of evidence showing Lampke's guilt, the tickets were not recovered, and no trace of them was obtained until they turned up in the returns of accounts in the Grand Central Station six weeks ago.

An investigation was instituted with the result that information was laid with Inspector McLaughlin, and Detective Hellelberg was assigned to the case with the knowledge that one or more of the tickets had been purchased at Mrs. Webb's office.

The Company was delicate about preferring such a serious charge against either Mrs. Webb or her manager, and waited over a month before causing their arrest.

Mrs. Webb declares the tickets were bought already stamped from a scalper, and that she had no knowledge of any fraud.

Her offices were thoroughly searched last night, but no trace of the bogus stamp was found.

She is a middle-aged woman and reported to be worth $500,000. When her husband, Dwight E. Webb, died, several years ago she continued the business with equal success.

For a long time the Company has been picking up forged tickets along the line, but have not been able to locate the guilty parties. A forged stamp was utilized in the process of beating the Company, and it was through a defect in this that the crime was first discovered.

A few days ago the Company caused the arrest of two or three people at Lockport, N. Y., who were caught by the Railroad Company's detectives, where was first discovered the defective stamp's work.

Through evidence gathered at Lockport the work of the swindlers was traced to this city.

In Mrs. Webb's safe was found a quantity of tickets in an incompleted form, and they were retained as evidence against Mhs. Webb and Manager Levison.

The people arrested in the western part of the State are in durance, awaiting the result of the capture of the two New York prisoners.

ADMITS HIS GUILT.

Miller Betrayed Miss Steinregger and She Died from an Operation.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., July 15.—Some excitement was created here to-day by the confession of J. Miller, a stone mason, who admits he is the father of Carrie Steinnegger's child.

Miss Steinnegger, who was a young and pretty German girl living at Riverside, died last Sunday under peculiar death an operation was performed upon her with a view of hiding the fact that she was about to become a mother of an illegitimate child. The operation was unsuccessful, however, and the child was born, but at the cost of its mother's life. The child also died after a very brief existance.

Miller acknowledged he betrayed the girl under promise of marriage, but claims that he could not carry out the contract because she was a Catholic, he being a Protestant.

Miller was present in the house at the time of Miss Steinnegger's death. The State attorney has instructed the Coroner to make a thorough investigation.

Is This Carl Ludwig's Property?

Superintendent of Police Campbell, of Brooklyn, to-day received a parcel containing letters and other papers which was found in the areaway at Court and Livingston streets, early this morning, by the janitor of the building. Among the papers were a receipt for money paid yesterday to a Jersey City broker for a ticket to Stockholm, on the ship Nanna, which sails from Hoboken this afternoon, several letters signed "Emma," addressed to "Carl Ludwig, Swedish and Norwegian Consulate, Philadelphia," and a certificate from a commercial college.

Pawned Her Friend's Clothes.

Margaret Lynch was arrested this morning, on complaint of Ellen McGibbey, of 152 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, who charged her with stealing $32 worth of clothing from her apartments last Saturday. The prisoner admits the theft and says she pledged the articles at several pawnshops.

Capital Crime in Texas.

Patrick Moss, nineteen years old, of 609 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, was arrested this morning charged with stealing a horse and wagon worth $100 from Henry Armstrong, 1037 Pacific street.

THE horse's only friend, Flyleno. Wholesale, 36 Beekman st., N. Y., UNGERER M'F'G CO.