BURGLAR ON THE ROOF

Daring Thief Seen Dragging His Plunder After Him.

His Perilous Journey Across Slanting House Tops on the Bowery.

Captured on the Top Floor of a Lodging-House.

About 5 o'clock this morning Policeman Lew Pollock, of Capt. Creeden's squad, was patrolling his post on the Bowery, near Bleecker street, when a man ran around from Elizabeth street and told him there was a crazy man climbing over the roofs of the houses on the west side of the Bowery, between Houston and Bleecker.

Pollock crossed over to the other side of the Bowery, from where he could see the supposed crazy man slowly making his way along the roofs. Pollock also noticed that the fellow was dragging a big bundle after him, and he at once concluded that he was a burglar and not a lunatic.

Pollock ran up in the lodging-house at 302 Bowery to intercept the fellow on the roof. When he reached the top floor the fellow had just dropped through the scuttle and gone into a room. Pollock pushed the door in and arrested him.

He at first protested that he had been asleep, but finally gave in when he saw it was no use, and admitted that he had robbed a clothing store in the block.

The bundle which he had dragged along in his journey over the roofs was found sticking in the scuttle. It contained thirteen coats, fourteen vests and eight pairs of trousers.

Pollock took the prisoner to the Mulberry street station, where he described himself as Otto Beiersdorf, nineteen years old. He said he had no home, but stopped in the Bowery lodging-houses.

After he was locked up the police made an investigation and found that Herman Meyers's clothing store and the cigar factory of Sherman Jacoby, at Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery, had been burglarized. The clothing store is on the ground floor of the building, which is three stories high. The cigar factory is in the two top floors. It is believed that there were two men on the job, and that Beiersdorf's confederate got away.

The police learned that the burglary had been carefully planned. About 10 o'clock last night the prisoner hired a room in the lodging-house at 302 Bowery. He said he wanted a room on the top floor, and got it. It is supposed that his confederate went there later.

They climbed through the scuttle of the lodging-house, and crossed over to the roof of No. 304. The lodging-house is a four-story building, but 304 is about eight feet lower than the lodging-house. The burglars jumped the distance.

The houses Nos. 306, 308 and 310 are two-story and attic structures, with slanting roofs, which are about twenty feet below the roof of No. 304.

The burglars, however, climbed down a tall chimney and so got on to the roof of 306. Then they made their way slowly down the edge of the slanting roofs across the three houses and got on the roof of the cigar factory. They bored holes around the scuttle, sawed a part of it away and forced it open. Once inside, they made themselves at home.

They must have spent several hours in the place, as they left evidence of that behind. Mr. Jacoby's office is on the second floor right by the front windows. The marauders went through two desks, overhauled everything and scattered the contents, including private papers, all over the floor. They helped themselves liberally to cigars while they were at work.

The windows of Mr. Jacoby's office look right out on the elevated road, and the people in passing trains could easily have seen the burglars at work. In one corner of the office stands a safe. After going through the desks and finding nothing of value the burglars turned their attention to the safe. It is evident that they labored with it for a long time before finally discovered that it was not locked.

On the floor near the safe the police found a couple of saws, a hammer, a pair of tinsmith's shears and two cold-chisels. These tools the burglars found in the factory. They went through the safe after finding it was open, but the only thing of value they found was a pocketbook belonging to Mr. Jacoby, which contained some bonds of the Progress Club and three pawn tickets. One was for a gold bracelet, on which $125 had been loaned. Another was for a diamond bracelet, $150, and one for a diamond pin, on which $150 had been borrowed.

The burglars next proceeded to effect an entrance into the clothing store by sawing a hole in the flooring over a stairway leading downstairs. Here they picked up the articles mentioned, and, it being daylight by this time, they left the building the same way they came.

Beiersdorf's confederate must have gone first, as nothing was seen of him, and it was only when the prisoner was crossing the roof with the bundle that he attracted attention.

When searched at the station-house half a dozen fine rip-saws were found in Beiersdorf's possession. The pocketbook containing Mr. Jacoby's bonds and pawn tickets was found in his room in the lodging-house.

Capt. Creeden has his detectives out looking for the prisoner's companion. Beiersdorf refused to say anything or give any information about the man who was concerned with him in the robbery.

Pollock brought the burglar to Headquarters this morning and arraigned him in the detective office. His picture was taken for the Rogues' Gallery.

Jacoby's factory was burglarized ten years ago and a large quantity of cigars stolen.

In the Tombs Police Court this morning Justice Martin held Beiersdorf in $1,000 for trial at General Sessions.

Saw a Body in the River.

Capt. Henry Snyder, of the canal boat Martin, lying at the foot of West Forty-fourth street, yesterday saw the body of a man floating in the water near his boat. It disappeared before he could get to it. On the dock the police found a black derby hat and a corncob pipe. It is supposed that some man either fell or jumped overboard in the vicinity.

THE FINAL CRASH.

You Can Now Buy a Fashionable Suit at "Edward" for $10.

People who have been putting off buying a Summer suit of clothes owing to the stringency of the money market can now say they were waiting for the clothier, Edward, who has one shop at Nos. 753 and 755 Broadway, corner of Eighth street, and another at No. 189 Broadway, opposite Dey street. Times will have to be harder than they are now when a man can't afford to pay $10 for the choice of any fancy suit in either store.

Nothing is to be reserved, nothing withheld. You walk right in, pick out your suit regardless and pay over the $10. The only thing stipulated is that there shall be no repeaters. One man can't buy but one suit. Otherwise there won't be enough to go around in a great big town like this.

These are suits that sold, when everybody was tugging out for the Summer, for $28, $25, $20, $18 and $14.75. Now they all go for $10. Such events liven up the monotony of the dented season. *

HELD FOR THE FATAL BLAST.

Invelli and His Batterymen Charged with Manslaughter.

Accused of Responsibility for Saturday's Disaster.

Peter Invelli, the contractor in charge of the blasting of rock at the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-second street and Fourth avenue, where the disaster occurred Saturday afternoon, was arraigned in the Harlem Police Court this morning with his batterymen, F. Angelo and George Molo.

These men, it is alleged, are directly responsible for the death of Mrs. Marie Posey and her five-year-old daughter, Marie Adele Posey, of 63 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, and for the injuries inflicted on six other persons living in the vicinity of the blasting.

The story of the overcharge blast, which sent huge pieces of rock on death dealing missions into the kitchen of the Poseys, was told in Saturday's Sporting Extra of "The Evening World."

A big piece of rock, weighing at least 1,500 pounds, crashed through the wall and struck Mrs. Posey dead as she was bending over her range. It crushed her little daughter and forced itself through the wall of the kitchen of Mrs. Alfred Barnes, who occupied the western wing of the house.

The police made prisoners of the batterymen and the contractor, and this morning charged them with manslaughter in the second degree.

Contractor Invelli told Justice Feitner that he was in no way responsible, as he was not on the spot at the time of the explosion. Had he been there, he would have seen that the blast was properly protected.

The police asserted that they had abundant evidence to prove that the contractor was personally in charge at the time of the explosion. Justice Feitner then held all three men without bail for trial.

The funeral services over the bodies of Mrs. Posey and her little girl, Marie Adele, will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. They will be buried in Washington, D. C.

Miss Mamie McAdam and Reginald Posey, whose skulls were fractured, are lying in a critical condition in the Harlem Hospital.

INDIAN INTRUDERS WILL FIGHT.

Government Will Require Troops to Eject Them from the Territory.

FORT GIBSON, I. T., July 24.—Uneasiness is felt here over the attempt of the United States to remove the so-called intruders under a commission recently appointed by the President. Judge Piermont says the Government will require troops to eject the intruders, who number about 25,000, and compose the most thrifty population in the nation.

They say they will fight before they will allow the Government to sell their homes and drive them out of the country. They have been coming into the nation and fencing up the Indian land when they have no right to do so. It is said that Statehood is the only remedy that will guarantee protection to the Indians against this class of people.

YANKEE DOODLE WANTS A RACE.

Will Take on Any Steam Yacht in the World for $1,000 a Side.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.—McBride Brothers, owners of the steam-yacht Yankee Doodle, announce that they will match their craft against the Rex, Vamoose, Norwood, Javelin or any other yacht in the world for $1,000 a side, distance from one to fifty miles, in either smooth or rough water, on a river or at sea.

They also say they will enter the Yankee Doodle in a sweepstakes race for $500 to $1,000 a corner against any yachts afloat the same distance, any kind of water, the winner to take all.

LIZZIE BORDEN GOES TO CHURCH.

Her First Appearance Makes a Mild Fall River Sensation.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 24.—There was a mild sensation at the morning service at the Central Congregational Church yesterday, created by the first appearance there of Miss Lizzie Borden since the tragic event at her home last August.

She was escorted to her pew by Dr. Bowen and Charles J. Holmes. Her appearance was a surprise to most of the congregation.

The pulpit was filled by Rev. Mr. Burnham, of Springfield, a former minister and friend of the Borden family.

INSPECTED BY ANDREWS.

The New Commissioner Promises to Look after the East Side.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Andrews was at his desk early this morning. He made an inspection of the condition of east side streets yesterday in company with his deputy, John J. Ryan.

The streets, the dangerous condition of which "The Evening World" has pointed out, were visited first, and will receive proper attention at once, he says:

"I am first familiarizing myself with matters," said the Commissioner. "I haven't decided on any changes or policy, except a policy that the streets shall be kept clean. I propose to see that that is done."

Prophey Held for Assault.

Mark Brophey, a bartender employed at 615 Greenwich street, was held for trial in the Jefferson Market Court for assaulting Patrick Hogan, of 67 North Eighth street, Brooklyn, and for violation of the Excise law.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

When all other preparations fail. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit.

"I am glad to write a few words of commendation of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. I have been a great sufferer from

Sick Headache.

After taking a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and two boxes of Hood's Pills I am cured of that terrible disease. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever took. I don't forget to recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to all my friends and I intend to keep it in my house all the time." MRS. M. H. LATTIN, Pine Valley, N. Y. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. Try a box. 25c.

CAUGHT A BURGLAR IN THE ACT

John Williams Held for Trying to Enter a Shoe Store.

Arrested by a Policeman and a Newspaper Man.

In the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning John Williams, a colored man, aged twenty-one, was held for burglary. He was captured early this morning by Policeman George Reid, of the Nineteenth Precinct, with the assistance of James Murray, a well-known newspaper man, in the act of breaking into Robert J. Criddle's shoe store, at 117 West Thirtieth street.

Reid saw two suspicious-looking colored men going through Thirtieth street, and followed them until they stopped in front of Criddle's store. As they did so Reid hid behind a wagon until he heard the rattle of broken glass, when he sprang from his place of concealment and caught a young colored man named Williams, hanging from the transom and endeavoring to climb through it into the store.

Reid grabbed the man, and, with the assistance of Murray, who came running up at that moment, overpowered him and took him to the station-house.

The other man got away.

GOING AFTER PATTERSON.

He is Accused of Buying Clothes with Worthless Checks.

Detective Sergts. Hickey and Doran left Police Headquarters this morning for Asbury Park, N. J., for the purpose of bringing back B. F. Patterson, who was arrested there last night on a warrant issued by Justice Martin in the Tombs Police Court, charging him with grand larceny.

On July 21 Patterson, who claims to be General Manager of the Potomac Railroad, went to Israel Stone's clothing store, 59 Cortlandt street, this city, and bought two suits of clothes, in payment for which he tendered a check for $53, purporting to have been signed by the Assistant Secretary of the Potomac Railroad Company.

The check was accepted and later it was found to be worthless. Stone then secured the warrant for the arrest of his customer.

Inspector McLaughlin has learned, he says, that Patterson has been involved several times in trouble growing out of transactions in worthless checks.

The detectives will first go to Trenton to secure extradition papers.

NOT EX-BOOKMAKER LOVELL.

But Perhaps One of His Sons Hurt at Spring Lake.

William Lovell, the former bookmaker, and at present owner of a stock farm near Long Branch, who was reported to have been seriously, if not fatally, injured yesterday while out riding by a collision with a stage at Springfield, N. J., was seen this morning at his stables, 223 West Fifty-eighth street.

Mr. Lovell was on his way to the city yesterday at the time of the accident, and although he has received no word from his family, who spend the Summer at the farmhouse, he does not doubt that the injured man is one of his sons—which one he is unable to say. He has three sons, George, aged thirty, who has succeeded his father as bookmaker, and who is one of the largest operators on the Monmouth track; Amos, eighteen, and Jack, sixteen.

Mr. Lowell will leave for his farm at 1 o'clock to-day. He said he supposed his family had not telegraphed lest he should worry needlessly.

JOE JEFFERSON HAS NO CANCER.

Says He Never Was in Better Health and Spirits Than Now.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 24.—Joseph Jefferson, the actor, laughed heartily this morning at a published despatch which stated that he was dying from a cancerous affection of the throat.

"They seem to be giving it to me in the neck," said he, and continuing, "You may deny the story. It is absolutely false. I never was in better health and spirits than at the present time, and have entirely recovered from my recent indisposition. Such stories are ridiculous and extremely annoying."

Mr. Jefferson had already received telegrams of inquiry from friends abroad which he was unable to explain until he had seen the story this morning.

GERRY SOCIETY GETS FLYNN.

He is Fourteen Years Old and Stole Newspapers This Morning.

John Flynn, aged fourteen years, was remanded into the custody of the Gerry Society this morning in the Jefferson Market Police Court. He was charged with attempting to steal a package of newspapers about 5 o'clock this morning from the newstand of H. Friedlander.

Policeman Engerman, of the Mercer street station, saw him and chased the boy, who was not caught until he had run as far as Greenwich avenue.

STOLE A LIGHTED LAMP.

Long Was Caught Coming Out of of a House With It.

At an early hour to-day Policeman Joseph Browne, of the Prince street squad, saw a man coming out of 197 West Houston street with a lighted hall lamp in his possession.

Browne grabbed the man and took him to the station-house, where he gave the name of John Laing, twenty-six years old, of 125 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street.

Browne brought his prisoner to the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning and had him remanded.

KILLED HIS WIFE AND FLED.

A Negro Murderer Carries Off the Body of His Victim.

LIMA, O., July 24.—Andrew Spear, a negro, on Saturday night had trouble with his wife, and after warning her to keep quiet or he would kill her pulled a revolver and fired twice. One bullet struck her in the left arm and the other ball entered her breast, killing her.

While the news was being conveyed to the police Spear carried his murdered wife from the camp and neither has been found.

Special Excursion Train to World's Fair via West Shore Railroad Next Wednesday Morning, July 26.

Round Trip $17.00.

The first special train over the popular route running along the west shore of the Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley will leave Wednesday, July 26, from foot of Franklin st. at 10 A. M., and West 42d st. ten minutes later, arriving in Chicago the next afternoon. Trains will be made up of elegant, easy-running coaches. Tickets good ten days. Choice of two routes. Via Buffalo and Cleveland $17.00, or via Niagara Falls and Detroit $18.00.

Similar excursions will be run Aug. 1, 7 and 19. Tickets at depots, or offices 113, 291, 363, 785 and 242 Broadway. *

EXPRESS THIEVES CAUGHT.

Bernstein and Spairo Had Stolen Systematically for Weeks.

Valuable Packages Taken from the United States Express Co.

Samuel Bernstein, eighteen years old, of 132 Madison street, and Harry Spairo, nineteen, of 29 Allen street, were held for the Grand Jury in the Tombs Court to-day charged with stealing from the United States Express Company.

For some time valuable packages have disappeared from the office of the United States Express Company in Canal street, or were lost in transit between that place and Jersey City.

Assistant Transportation Agent George Payne kept a close watch, and finally reported the matter to Inspector McLaughlin, who placed Detectives Doyle and Dolan on the case.

They immediately suspected Bernstein, who was employed as a helper on one of the Company's delivery wagons.

The officers were satisfied that Bernstein had an accomplice, and finally located Spairo.

On Friday Dolan and Doyle shadowed Spairo on his wagon down to the Liberty street ferryboat. Among the packages was one from the silk importing house of Wert, Steinhouse & Co., 23 Greene street.

It was addressed to Jacob Bunting & Co., of Philadelphia, and contained a roll of silk valued at $195.

The detectives saw Bernstein taking off the marks on this parcel and Spairo came back on the same boat with the silk. As soon as he got to the New York side he was arrested, and Bernstein was taken into custody when he came back about an hour later. Since that time they have been confined at Police Headquarters.

ANOTHER CASE OF SMALL-POX.

Guerio Gilde, the Sixth Victim, Taken from 25 Pell Street.

Another and the sixth case of small-pox has been discovered in the pest-infested tenement at 25 Pell street. The first came to light last Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Doty, the Chief of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, and three inspectors devoted the greater portion of yesterday to examining its tenants, and Guerie Gilde, twenty-three years old, a boarder, was discovered sick in bed with small-pox. He was taken to North Brother Island.

Dr. Doty thinks there is no danger of the disease becoming epidemic, as inspectors have gone through the neighborhood three times and vaccinated every person known to have been exposed.

The only cause for apprehension is that Gilde was not suffering from a very severe attack of the disease, and moved freely about the thickly crowded neighborhood for several days.

THE CAMPANIA IS SPEEDING.

Predicted at Queenstown that She Will Lower the Record.

QUEENSTOWN, July 24.—The Cunard line steamer Bothnia, Capt. McKay, from Boston July 15 for Liverpool, arrived here at 7 o'clock this morning. She reports that at 7.30 o'clock yesterday evening she passed the Campania, of the Cunard line, which sailed hence for New York at 1.02 o'clock yesterday afternoon, with the intention of attempting to break the westward transatlantic record.

The Campania was then 140 miles west of Queenstown, having covered the distance in six hours and twenty-eight minutes.

It is predicted here that the Campania will take a big slice off the record.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 100 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

Correspondence freely answered.

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

JUDGE LONG AND HIS PENSION

Corporal Tanner Says the Veteran Needs a Private Attendant.

The Jurist Tells of His Two Applications for a Rerating.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Regarding the pension granted to Judge Long, of the Michigan Supreme Court, which has been reduced by order of Pension Commissioner Lochren, Corpl. Tanner, under whose administration the increase of pension was made, said yesterday:

"Judge Long is disabled with a gunshot wound in the left hip, and his left arm was amputated above the elbow. The wound, which has never healed, and which reaches through from the left to the right hip, where the bullet still lodges, requires to be dressed at least twice a day, and as Judge Long cannot attend to this himself, having but one hand, he must be regularly attended by a nurse for that purpose. If you take away that attendant and let that old wound alone for one week Judge Long would be a dead man, for it is a place that cannot be allowed to heal without producing blood poisoning."

Major Wright, the medical examiner under whom the pension to Judge Long was granted, was present and added: "The statement that he never made application for an increase is all nonsense. He was here and made application in person."

DETROIT, Mich., July 24.—Justice Charles E. Long, of the Michigan Supreme Court, when shown the official statement of Pension Commissioner Lochren, regarding the revoking of his pension, sent from Washington, said:

"I have no knowledge of any action taken by the Pension Office in reference to my pension except what I have seen in the public press. I am ready, however, to appear before any Board of Surgeons in Detroit or Washington, for examination at any time the Department desires it."

When Justice Long was asked in regard to facts recited in the telegram, he gave this story of his wounds, from which he has suffered for the past thirty years, and the manner in which the pension was obtained. Said he:

"The first application was made to Judge Dudley, and my pension was increased to $50 a month, as I now remember it. At that time I had a medical examination by the Examining Board of Surgeons at Washington.

"The next application for increase was made to Mr. Tanner when he was Commissioner. Whether it complied with the rules of the Department I am not advised. The application was made upon affidavits filed. I suppose the increase was made upon these affidavits, and the affidavits before filed, while Commissioner Dudley was in charge."

BATTLING WITH FATHER TIME.

Mrs. Post, 101 Years Old, Lives Solely on Gruel and Milk.

BURLINGTON, N. J., July 24.—At the house of her son-in-law, George Minard, Mrs. Martha Post, who was one hundred and one years old May 8 last, is battling with dissolution by old age. She can eat nothing but gruel and milk, but Dr. Frank Rink, her physician, says that on account of her marvellous vitality she may last a long time yet, although she will probably never leave her bed alive.

Mrs. Post's reason deserted her three years ago, but up to June 20 she was comparatively strong and hearty and able to go about her room.

In her mind Mrs. Post lives only in the past. She does not recognize her benefactors, and can remember nothing that happened recently.

When her husband died, nine years ago, at the age of ninety-five, she was perfectly rational and realized her loss, but now she believes him alive and insists that he is away on a visit, and will shortly return. She frequently talks of her girlhood days, of her father's old Jersey plantation and his slaves.

TO WINK AT NEW YORK.

Signal Men Begin Work at the State Camp.

STATE CAMP, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 24.—Capt. Butler detailed five men of the Signal Corps, First Brigade, who left camp at 6 o'clock this morning for the highest peak on the mountain at Haverstraw, to signal to New York City with the aid of the heliograph. The signal men are meeting with much success.

The guard mount and drills were accomplished in good shape this morning by the Twenty-second Regiment. The dress parade last night was one of the best seen in camp this season. The weather is perfect for field work.

Moulton, O., Post-Office Robbed.

WAPAKONETA, O., July 24.—The post-office at Moulton, this county, was robbed yesterday morning by burglars. They secured $100 in stamps, $500 in notes and $300 in dry goods and jewelry.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises... 4.49 | Sun sets. 7.23 | Moon sets. 12.43

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	4.34	4.59
Governor's Island	5.06	5.14
Hell Gate	7.01	7.07

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook	10.26	11.10
Governor's Island	11.04	11.53
Hell Gate	12.32	1.23

To find Eastern Standard Time subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Steamer Seneca, Capt. Stevens, Matanzas July 19 and Havana 20th, with merchandise and 26 passengers to James E. Ward & Co.

Steamer Runic, Capt. Lindsey, Liverpool July 14, with merchandise to H. Maitland Kersey.

Steamer Alaska, Capt. Murray, Liverpool July 16, and Queenstown 16, with merchandise and 88 first 272 second cabin, and 270 steerage passengers to A. M. Underhill & Co.

Steamer Ardandhue, Capt. Walker, Demerara July 15, St. Lucia 17th, in ballast to W. W. Hurlbert & Co.

Bark William Hales, Capt. Stahl, Matanzas 11 days, with sugar to order, vessel to Smith, Gregory & Winters.

Steamer Lizzie Henderson, Capt. Van Kirk, Philadelphia, with merchandise to J. C. Roberts.

Steamer Eider, Capt. Reinkarten, Bremen July 15, south'mpton 16, with mails and passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Alsatia, Colon.
Uher ken, Charleston.
Morava, Havana.
Necoochee, Savannah.
Trave, Bremen.

TO SAIL WEDNESDAY.

	Mails close.	Vessels sail.
Britannic, Liverpool	1.00 P.M.	4.00 P.M.
Adelia, St. Thomas	1.00 P.M.	3.00 P.M.
Maracaibo, Curacao	12.00 M.	1.00 P.M.
Paris, Southampton	4.00 A.M.	9.30 P.M.
Plata, Colon		
Wassandi, Antwerp	2.00 P.M.	4.00 P.M.
Yumuri, Havana	1.00 P.M.	3.00 P.M.

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Alaska, Liverpool July 15.
Anchoria, Glasgow July 15.
Stuttgart, Bremen July 12.
Didam, Amsterdam, July 13.
Ems, Bremen, July 15.
Friesland, Antwerp, July 15.
Pawnee, Gibraltar, July 3.
Runic, Liverpool, July 14.
Seneca, Havana, July 20.

DUE TO-MORROW.

Adirondack, Kingston, July 20.
Donna Maria, Lisbon, July 8.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for thirty-six hours ending 8 P.M., Tuesday: Fair till Tuesday night; slightly warmer during Tuesday; northwest changing to southwest winds.

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

8 A.M....66 | 6 A.M....66 | 9 A.M....62 | 12 M....66

NEW JERSEY NEWS

LOADED FOR "REGULATORS."

Mr. and Mrs. Cregier Will Resent Any Invasion of their House.

Bloomfield Residents Object to Her Negro Servant.

If Carpenter John Cregier, of Bloomfield, N. J., continues in the same state of mind as an "Evening World" reporter found him this morning, it will be a cold day for "Regulators" or "White Caps" should they attempt to carry out the threats against his pretty wife, Gertrude, in a notice tacked upon a tree in front of their residence yesterday.

Mr. Cregier is employed by W. L. Gilbert, 12 Chambers street, this city, and lives in a cosy little house on Belleville avenue, Bloomfield, near the Belleville line. They keep a colored boy, "Will," who takes care of their horse and cart, and this seems to have been grounds enough for the "Regulators" to "warn" Mrs. Cregier, in view of certain events which occurred last Winter.

At that time George Pritchard, a Newark hatter and friend of Mr. Cregier, came to board with them. It was said that Mrs. Pritchard suddenly appeared at the Cregier house, and, after a scene, that Pritchard and Mrs. Cregier suddenly disappeared.

Later Mrs. Cregier returned, and has since, to all appearances, lived happily with her husband, to the great consternation of certain Bloomfield people with propensities for gossiping. Her dashing dog-cart, colored boy, dogs and her generally independent air only added to the disquiet of these people, and when Mr. Cregier went out to the well yesterday morning he found this notice tacked on the curb:

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Mrs. Cregier—As you did not heed our private notice we give you warning that the nigger who is living in your house must be off the premises before sunset to-night and you must not receive any more men visitors in your house during your husband's absence.

If you do not do as we say we will give you a coat of tar and feathers and ride you out of the village on a rail.

Your dogs will not protect you, for we will poison them.

The notice was accompanied by regulation "White-Cap" illustrations. Mr. Cregier took it in the house, and he and his wife laughed at it and filed it away as a curio.

A little later they saw people stopping in front of the house, gazing intently at a piece of paper tacked on a tree. Investigation showed that it was another "warning" similar to that tacked on the well.

Mrs. Cregier is petit, pretty, plump and plucky. She tore down the notice, and, leveling it in her left hand, shot it full of holes with a revolver, remarking for the benefit of several interested spectators that she would serve the authors the same way if she knew who they were.

Then she disappeared into the house, but presently came out again and tacked up this notice on the tree:

Beware of me, for I am no fool, and any one who attempts to molest me or my dogs will get the contents of my pistol.

I am no fool of anybody in this town.

If any "Regulators" were among the many people who read the defiant answer during the day, they wisely kept their identity secret, for Mrs. Cregier took her revolver and a novel and sat down in a hammock a short distance away, prepared to repel any invasion of her castle or destruction of her bulletin.

To reporters she said that "Will," the colored boy, was the son of a former slave, whom she knew in the South, and she wouldn't send him away to please anybody. As to the "male visitors" objected to, they came on business, and her husband knew all about it.

"If any 'regulators' come around here, there'll be some funerals in Bloomfield," remarked Mrs. Cregier, and she called in "Will," who indorsed her remarks and showed a six-shooter and a double-barrelled shot-gun.

The Cregiers were unmolested last night, and this morning Mr. Cregier was found at work shoring up a floor under a grocery store at 29 Atlantic street, Brooklyn. He is forty-three years old, and his wife is about twenty-five. Both have lived considerably on the plains, and Mr. Cregier still affects a sombrero. He is a blunt man, and talks as if he means what he says.

"I've nothing to say about this at all, and I don't want any old scandal revived. I've travelled around too much in forty-three years to be afraid of such threats, and I've been in too many tough places and escaped unhurt to care for Jersey White Caps.

"My wife can take care of herself, too. She's 'sassy,' and if some people don't look out they may find she can shoot.

"I mind my own business and have few acquaintances. Just because I have got a little place and a horse and cow people are starting a living; some people seem to be sore because I 'keep a nigger' in the house.

"That's my business and not theirs. I don't propose to be hounded out of town. It takes no bravery to write a note and leave it in the dark. I don't believe there are 100 men in Bloomfield who would undertake to burn my house or otherwise molest us. If there are, all right. I know I'd hate to beard a lion in his den."

HAS HER SUITOR ARRESTED.

Bartender Azery Pressed His Attentions with a Revolver.

NEWARK, N. J., July 24.—Mrs. Elizabeth J. Daniels, a prepossessing widow, who keeps a well-known road house between Elizabeth and Newark, came to Newark this morning and obtained a warrant for the arrest of her bartender, William F. Azery, whom she charged with having threatened to shoot her.

Mrs. Daniels said that Azery had been making himself offensive to her by paying her attentions which she did not encourage or reciprocate. Yesterday she told him in plain terms that his attentions were offensive to her and that he would have to leave her employ.

Azery then flew into a rage, and according to Mrs. Daniels's statement he drew a revolver which he flourished and threatened to shoot her.

Azery made no statement when he was arraigned in court, and was held under bonds to await the action of the Grand Jury.

TORE HIS SUNDAY TROUSERS.

Principal Gamble Encountered a Savage Dog.

WOODBRIDGE, N. J., July 24.—School Principal T. W. Gamble, of this place, met with a mishap while going to the Methodist Church yesterday, which compelled him to absent himself from the service.

When within a short distance of the church he was attacked by a savage dog, but, fortunately, escaped bodily harm. His Sunday trousers, however, were damaged to such an extent that he had to hurry through the side roads and across fields to reach home.

Hannah Dairs Is Insane.

HACKENSACK, N. J., July 24.—Hannah Dairs, a gray-haired woman, aged about seventy, quite tall and plump, is in the Hackensack jail, apparently demented. She claims Port Jervis as her home. Constable Peter Quackenbush of Wyckoff, found her wandering near his home. She is neatly dressed.

Bank Cashier Dead.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., July 24.—Isaac P. Goldsmith, cashier of the Farmers' National Bank of New Jersey, died suddenly of heart disease at his home here this morning, aged sixty-eight years.

SUNDAY TRAINS AFTER AUG. 1.

Reported Change on the Morris and Essex Branch of the D., L. & W.

Orange Residents Will Not Then Be Cut Off One Day in the Week.

It was reported to-day that the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company intended running Sunday trains on its Morris and Essex division. President Sam Sloan, however, disclaimed all knowledge of it when seen to-day by an "Evening World" reporter.

"I have not heard of it and I don't know anything about such a thing," said he.

General Passenger Agent Holwell, of the same Company, was equally ignorant of this revolutionary change on the Lackawanna.

Despite the ignorance of the Lackawanna officials on the reported change, it was said to-day on good authority that after Aug. 1 Sunday trains will be run on the Morris and Essex division of the road. This will be grateful news to thousands of commuters and residents in the Oranges, Montclair, Summit, Morristown and other points who have been for years practically cut off from the outside world on Sunday.

The Lackawanna has refrained from operating the road as far as passenger traffic on Sunday was concerned, and the many and constant complaints of residents in many places were direced against President Sloan under the belief that he was responsible for the inconvenience.

It seems now that the Sunday suspension of traffic was not due to Mr. Sloan's religious scruples, but to the charter governing the road. The charter, it is said, will expire Aug. 1, and an amended one will admit of the proposed Sunday traffic.

STABBED WITH A BUTCHER KNIFE

An All-Around Fight in Which Two Men Were Wounded.

David Spillane, aged twenty-eight years, a truck-driver, of 508 Ferry street, Hoboken, was held for trial in the First Police Court, Jersey City, on a charge of assault on David Connolly, aged twenty-one years, a driver, of 147 Provost street, Jersey City.

Early yesterday morning a fight occurred between half a dozen men at Pavonia avenue and Provost street, the noise of which attracted the attention of Policeman Barry, who found Connolly bleeding freely from a wound in the shoulder. He said he had been stabbed by Spillane.

The wounded man was taken to the Second Precinct station-house, where his injury was temporarily dressed by Dr. Hoffman, and he was then sent to the City Hospital.

Subsequently Barry and two other policemen arrested Spillane, James Cannon, John Leppard, of 213 Ninth street, and John Hutton, of 132 Pavonia avenue, the three latter being charged with disorderly conduct, and also Patrick Collins, aged twenty-one, of 140 Eighth street, who had received four slight stab wounds.

The latter was held as a witness.

FEDERAL AID NOT NEEDED.

Gov. Lewelling Says Kansas Can Handle the Mining Trouble.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 24.—Gov. Lewelling, of Kansas, to-day, in discussing the Kansas coal miners' strike, said he presumed the United States Deputy Marshals who had been sent to Weir City were under orders merely to serve the papers of the Federal Court in the cases brought by the mine owners to prevent the trespass.

If they had been sent to guard the mines or the miners at work in the mines, their presence would be entirely unwarranted. The State of Kansas was fully able to handle the matter of the strike, and had not called for Federal aid. The deputy marshals had no more business in interfering in the matter than had so many citizens of Honolulu.

The Governor thought it an unfortunate time to strike, as the miners thrown out of work in Colorado would doubtless seek work in Kansas, and break the strike. The mine owners, taking advantage of the unfortunate condition of the men, would then put down wages to their own figures.

WANTS TO MARRY MARIE.

An Unknown Man Writes to Gypsy Chief Lovell.

NEWARK, N. J., July 24.—Chief Lovell, of the tribe of gypsies in camp at Elizabeth, called on Police Superintendent Brown, at Police Headquarters, in this city, this morning, and showed the Superintendent a letter he had received by mail regarding his pretty fifteen-year-old daughter, Marie, who some time ago eloped with Charley Evans, a member of the tribe.

The writer of the letter stated that he had read of Marie's elopement, and of her being brought back with her lover to her father by the police. The writer offered to marry Marie if her father would pay him $1,500. His name was withheld.

Chief Lovell felt indignant at receiving such a letter, and asked the Superintendent if something couldn't be done to punish the writer. The Superintendent kept the letter and told the gypsy chief that he would do what he could to locate the author.

EX-GOV. PRICE FREE.

His Former Bondsmen Again Qualify and the Old Man Leaves Jail.

HACKENSACK, N. J., July 24.—Ex-Gov. Rodman M. Price, in custody of Sheriff Bogert since last Monday in default of $20,000 bond for contempt of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, is again at liberty. The same gentlemen who became his bond for his appearance before Chancellor McGill last Monday qualified again. They are Anderson Price, of Rutherford; Congressman Cadmus, Senator Hinchcliffe, John R. Lee and Contractor David Henry, of Paterson.

The ex-Governor went to his home in the Ramapo Valley, near Mahwah, accompanied by his son, Gen. Frank Price.

An order of interrogatories was served on him, and he will appear before Special Master in Chancery W. M. Johnson, of Hackensack, next Friday, to comply with the order.

JEALOUSY LED TO SUICIDE.

Her