BROOKLYN NEWS.

BORN WITHOUT EYES.

This Little Grossman Girl Has Extra Fingers and Toes.

Otherwise: She Is Perfectly Sound and in Good Health.

Physicians Interested in This Unfortunate Freak of Nature.

There's an eight-pound mite of humanity in the tenement 154 Orchard street, who has never looked upon the light of day, and, indeed, never will, a physician emphatically declares.

The little one—it is a girl—was born without eyes or even an optic nerve. Her eyeballs, too, are missing.

Although to come into the world in this unfortunate condition is a rare happening, yet that is not all the peculiarity in connection with this babe of the east side.

Altogether the little girl has twenty-three fingers, thumbs and toes, three more than the usual number allotted to mankind.

The tiny pink hand has five tiniest fingers, and the left foot has six perfectly formed toes. The surplus of fingers is due to the growth of a second little finger, which had been formed on the outer side of the regular small finger. In this respect both hands are similar, and both of the extra little fingers are almost perfectly formed.

In every other respect the child is said to be perfect by the physician who was present at its birth.

The father and mother are Mr. and Mrs. Juda Grossman, of 154 Orchard street. Mr. Grossman is an upholsterer. They have been married seven years, and have lived on the third floor of the house mentioned for several months. Four children have been born to the couple. With the exception of the last one all are dead.

The father and mother are both healthy and hearty, and have scarcely ever had an ailment in their lives.

Mrs. Grossman gave birth to the child in her own home. Dr. Leon Landes, of 181 Eldridge street, was the physician in attendance.

"I have heard of cases of this kind," said Dr. Landes this morning, "but they are as rare as they are unfortunate. I have had to do with thousands of children in my professional career, but this is the first case of the kind actually to come under my immediate care.

"Yes, the child has absolutely no eyeballs," continued the physician, "and there is not a vestige of an optic nerve that I can discover. It is a wonderful case indeed.

"The eyelids and sockets are fairly well-developed, but they are grown together, and there is nothing like eyeballs behind them. I and several medical friends have examined the little one, and expect to later have the opinions of Dr. Knapp, the eminent eye specialist."

Dr. Landes said that the child was healthy, and would no doubt live, providing the parents afforded it the proper treatment.

"You could not blame the parents if they feel that the child would be much better off dead," he went on. "It is a most unfortunate case, indeed.

"I have examined the literature referring to rare medical cases of this description, and have even been to the Academy of Science in search of information, but can find only the slightest reference to the subject. Others may have had more experience than I, however, in this line."

An "Evening World" reporter visited Mrs. Grossman this morning. She had not learned that the little pink bundle she cuddled in her arms would never see, and exhibited the girl with motherly pride and pointed out to the reporter the tiny six toes on the left foot of the child and the two extra fingers on the hands.

The girl weighs about eight pounds and has a luxuriant growth of black hair. With the exception of the lack of eyes, its features are regular and pretty.

"Don't tell my wife," said the husband, drawing the reporter aside, "that the babe will never see, for the doctor thought it better that she be kept in ignorance of the fact. She will be heartbroken when she finds it out."

DANCED TO ORGAN MUSIC.

Little Louise Was a Bonanza for the Italian.

For dancing on the street to the music of a hand organ, eleven-year-old Louisa Lovett, daughter of Mrs. Louisa Lovett, of 317 West Twenty-first street, was locked up yesterday by Agent Moore, of the Gerry Society.

Moore saw a crowd of a hundred or more following an organ-grinder down Eighth avenue from Twentieth street to Sixteenth, and discovered little Louisa dancing skirt dances to the tunes of the wheezy old organ. The Italian passed his hat and reaped a harvest from admiring spectators. The girl was dressed in purple and red and looked as if she was lured by the Italian to dance.

Moore arrested the child and took her first to the Twentieth street station and then to the Gerry Society's rooms.

She was taken to Jefferson Market Court to-day and Justice Voorhis discharged her with a warning to dance no more on the street. Her mother was in court and said that she had repeatedly tried to keep her daughter from dancing.

WANDERED FROM JERSEY.

A Nine-Year-Old Girl Homeless in the City Streets.

A girl of nine years wandered into the Sixteenth Precinct Police Station last night and asked for a night's lodging. She was neatly dressed, but said that she had been sleeping in hallways for a fortnight, since the death of her father and mother. She gave her name as Mary A. Coppard, and said she lived at 69 Essex street.

Agent Thomas F. Moore, of the Gerry Society, was sent for and he took the girl to the Twenty-third street headquarters.

On questioning her he found that the Essex street where she lived was in Jersey City or Hoboken for she spoke of a ferry, and told of her wanderings before she came to New York.

The girl was taken to Jefferson Market Court to-day and put into the Society's care.

NEW YORKER ARRESTED.

A. W. Browne Accused in Montreal of Deserting His Wife.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, July 4.—Andrew W. Browne, son of a wealthy patent medicine manufacturer, of New York, was arrested here yesterday at the instance of his wife, Maud Browne, on the charge of deserting and refusing to support her. Browne's father is a member of the firm of A. J. White & Company. According to statement of Mrs. Browne she was married to young Browne in New York in 1892.

Young Browne appeared before Judge Dugan late yesterday afternoon, and his case was postponed.

Three Girl Burglars Arrested.

(By Associated Press.)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 4.—A gang of girl burglars, as current report says they are, is in the city. Three girls were arrested yesterday afternoon. They are all under twelve years of age, and the evidence shows that they are responsible for many daring daylight robberies in residences during the past month. The children all belong to respectable families.

VISITED HIS OLD FRIENDS.

"Bob," of Cat Alley Fame, Returned After a Long Absence.

Belief that He Has Been Cured of Alcoholic Habits.

"Bob" paid a visit to his old-time haunts in the neighborhood of Cat alley Tuesday, after an absence of nearly three months. It was only a flying visit, but caused no less wonder than delight to those who had the good fortune to see him. For after his disappearance Bob was mourned as dead.

His bibulous disposition left no doubt in the minds of those who knew him well that he had gone off somewhere on a private "jag," and had drunk himself to death. Great was the surprise, therefore, to have "Bob" walk into "The Evening World" bureau at Police Headquarters as straight as his cicatrized wounds, the trophies of many a pitched battle, wore, permitted him, and as sober as if he had never looked upon beer when it foamed.

Now "Bob" is no ordinary character. He is one of the landmarks of "Cat alley. He was for years the chief matador of that turbulent locality, bearing the honors for prowess and strength of voice with the late lamented "Pick-Axe Bill."

When "Pick-Axe Bill" returned from work one afternoon about three months ago and found his belongings—two broken chairs, an apology of a bed, two pairs of what were supposed to be socks and the whole outfit capped off on top with a dilapidated beaver hat of antique style—in a corner of the alley, he knew he had been evicted. The occasion furnished the last of a series of violent tornadoes that had of ea before convulsed the vicinage. And then "Pick-Axe Bill" went away and has not been seen since.

That left the field clear to "Bob," and one would have supposed that he might feel content to have lost so formidable a rival. Somehow or other, however, "Bob" felt lonely in his undisputed sway of noisiness and began taking deeper and deeper draughts of liquor.

Beer was his favorite beverage, and many a morning when the reporters went to work they found "Bob" ensconced behind the office stove nursing what, in his case, was about the most authentic attack of "katzenjammer" on record.

This assertion is made advisedly, for "Bob" is related more or less remotely to the Lion family; is, in fact, nothing more nor less than a big war and weather battered Tom Cat.

"Bob's" demure and sober appearance yesterday was in such contrast to his established record as to give rise to all sorts of rumors. One of these was that "Bob" had taken the Keeley cure. This was the most plausible theory, inasmuch as the redoubtable fellow turned away in disgust from a proffered bowl of whiskey.

Not even beer could tempt him, and with several long-drawn "miaous," which connoisseurs interpreted to mean that he was reformed and would go into mission work among his fellow Toms and tabbies, "Bob" leaped upon the window-sill, whisked his stunted tail, then dashed away and was seen no more.

TORTURED BY ROBBERS.

Ohio Man Burned with Candles Until He Surrenders Money.

(By Associated Press.)

MIDDLETOWN, O., July 4.—Fred Snider, whose wife is dead and whose children are all married, lives alone near Lebanon, generally supposed he keeps much money about the premises.

Late Monday night there were raps at his door. On opening it three masked robbers broke in, beating him terribly, but they could not induce him to surrender his money until they applied lighted candles to his feet and then to other parts of the body. Finally Snider pointed to a drawer, where they found $50.

They renewed the torture by burning, but Snider implored them to search every nook. They then tied him to the bed and left. Neighbors found Snider unconscious, and his recovery is pronounced impossible.

USED A PAIR OF SHEARS.

Dietz Gives Reith a Stab Wound Instead of His $70 Board Bill.

Charles Dietz, fifty-one years old, was committed without bail by Justice Burke in Harlem Court, this morning, to await the result of a stab wound inflicted on Charles Reith, thirty years old, of 50 East Eighty-eighth street.

Dietz, with his wife and little girl, boarded with Reith and owes him about $70. Yesterday afternoon Reith made a demand on Dietz for a part of his board bill. A quarrel ensued, and it is alleged Dietz stabbed Reith in the back, near the left shoulder, with a pair of tailor's shears. Reith is in the Presbyterian Hospital and will recover.

Dietz says that he was cleaning his pipe with the shears when the quarrel occurred, and that the stabbing was purely accidental.

MURDERED BY A POSSE.

Man Mistaken for a Thief and Killed in Arkansas.

(By Associated Press.)

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 4.—United States Marshal Herid and a posse followed two supposed horse-thieves from the Indian Territory to Omega, near this place, and suddenly surrounding them ordered hands up. One of the men put spurs to his mule and was shot and killed, the other being wounded and captured.

The dead man proved to be John Cubs, a reputable young man from Mississippi, who was visiting relatives at Omega. The other was a friend, whom he had brought with him.

BEGGARY AND VIOLENCE.

John Miller Knocked Down the Man Who Refused Beer Money.

John Miller, seventeen years old, of 14 Bedford street, was a prisoner in the Clermont avenue police station, Brooklyn, this morning, charged by A. Hastings, of 128 North Portland avenue, with assault.

At 11 o'clock last night Hastings alleges that while walking on Raymond street Miller asked for money, with which to buy beer. Hastings refused and Miller, he says, knocked him down and kicked him about the body and forehead.

Fin de Siecle Outing.

The Fin de Siecle Club has had its Summer outing. The party consisted of Misses Ida Brown, Jennie Brown, Essie Solomon, of Hudson, N. Y., Nettie Claire Meyer, Martha Myers, Miriam Michels, Miriam Altmeyer, R. Libman, F. Haberman and Messrs. B. Goldberg, Ed Friedenrich, Sam Nussbaum, Will Nussbaum, Ed Friedenrich, Sam Myers, Altmeyer, John Goldberg, S. Samuels, Max Michels and Sam Angell. They started off in a four-horse drag at 9.30 last Sunday morning from Miss Jennie Brown's house and spent a delightful day at Bronx River Park. The next outing will be in the Fall.

Had a Coil of Rope.

John Taylor, aged eighteen years, and James Donovan, aged fifteen years, were arrested last night in Cliff street with a large coil of rope in their possession. Policeman Baker, of the Oak street station, failed to get a satisfactory explanation from them and they were locked up. An owner is wanted for the property.

Dying of Starvation.

Margaret Powers, forty years old, of 23 Washington street, was taken to Chambers Street Hospital last night sick and destitute. Her husband is on the island and her children are in an institution. She is slowly starving to death, says the police were notified.

HAD THE ACTOR ARRESTED.

Pretty Musician Says Comedian Grofe-Griff Annoyed Her.

He Grew Desperate When Rejected by Lillie Mitchinson.

A pretty woman, with blonde hair, who gave her name as Lillie Mitchinson, of 107 Second street, went to the Essex Market Court to-day to prosecute John Grofe-Griff, 36 years old, of 149 East Sixteenth street, on the charge of annoying her with his attentions. She said that she was at present employed as the first violinist at the Volk's Garden, on the Bowery.

Three months ago she made the acquaintance of Grofe-Griff in Cincinnati where she was acting as a musical director and he as a comedian for the [illegible] company. A strong friendship sprang up between the two, and they jointly accepted an engagement at Akron, O. They then came to this city, and both found employment in the Volk's Garden.

Miss Mitchinson said that he wanted to marry her, but that she did not care to become his wife. She alleges that he followed her like a shadow, and at last, becoming jealous, accused her of trying to slight him.

"Beware," he said, according to Miss Mitchinson, "I am desperate. You will rue the day you refused to accept my heart."

She says he then got drunk, and has been in that condition ever since. He lost his position at the Volk's Garden and then would watch for her to go home. He would walk up to her on the street and in tragic tones tell her that unless she consented to marry him he would shoot her. He soon grew desperate, she became frightened and procured a warrant for his arrest.

Police Justice Simms read the actor a severe lecture. Grofe-Griff held his head over his heart and said it was broken.

"I don't want to punish him," said Lillie, "I only want him to leave me alone in the future."

Justice Simms remarked that in consequence of her request he would deal mildly with the defendant this time, but if he came again under a similar charge it would go hard with him. He imposed a fine of $3.

The actor did not have a cent in his pocket, and he was locked up in default while waiting for some friend to come and pay his fine.

FREE CONCERTS TO-NIGHT.

Programmes at Abingdon and Tompkins Square Parks.

There will be music at Abingdon Square by Rampone's Old Guard Band this evening. Following is the programme:

PART I.

Interlude—"The Star-Spangled Banner" ..... Key
Tableau—"Liberty Bell" ..... Sousa
Overture—"Festival" ..... Reeves
Concert waltz—"Dream on the Ocean" ..... Gung'l
Solo for cornet—"Young America" ..... Levy
John C. Martin.
Potpourri Militaire—"War Cry" ..... Rampone
Introducing "To Arms, Ye Sons of Liberty," was the universal response to "Lincoln's Call for Volunteers," and after a hasty equipment they forwarded the memorable assurance "We Are Coming Father Abraham," with alacrity and right good will, and as our cause is a just and humane one we will swell the grand old chorus of "The Battle Cry of Freedom," and never and always through war's victorious and peaceful days "Rally Round the Flag" and never desert it till peace and concord reign, when each from his comrade can take "A Soldier's Farewell," but "How Can I Leave Thee" and sever those bonds of fellowship and fraternity after "Marching Through Georgia," and consign my old knapsack to moldering in the remote and dusty recesses of a peaceful garrett?

PART II.

Overture—"Fra Diavolo" ..... Auber
The Yankee Patrol ..... Missud
Grand American Fantasia—"Tone Pictures of the North and South" ..... Bendix
Introducing the following melodies: "Keller's American Hymn," "Maryland, My Maryland," "Old Zip Coon," "Bonnie Eloise," "Tenting Tonight," "Dixie," "Carry Me Back to Ole Virginny," "Highland Hornpipe," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," "The Gem of the Ocean," Forceaux—"Sweet Kisses" ..... Voisin
Fanfare galop—"American Riflemen" ..... Farmer
Introducing the United States army bugle calls and the march of the riflemen. "Assembly," "March," "Alarm," "March," "Advance," "Commence Firing," "Charge," "Halt," "Victory."
Finale—"Home, Sweet Home," with band and children's chorus with band accompaniment.

There will also be music at Tompkins Square Park by Peter Berlinghoff's Military Concert Band this evening. Following is the programme:

PART I.

Star-Spangled Banner ..... Key
March—"Front Section" ..... Reeves
Overture—"America" ..... Meyerbeer
Spanish Fantasia—"La Paloma" ..... Misau
Medley—"Pretty as a Picture" ..... Catlin
Cornet solo—"Selected" ..... Levy
Th. Clark.

PART II.

Fantasia humoresque—"Yankee Doodle" ..... Reeves
Waltz—"Mein Thuringen" ..... Kiesle
Allegory of War (in music) ..... Schaelle
Tanze Ruse—"Czarine" ..... Gann
Galopade—"Carousal" ..... Collins
Doxology.

THIEVES IN A SYNAGOGUE.

Sacrilegious Hands Carry Off Some Valuable Ornaments.

Advertisements offering a reward for the recovery of stolen property published this morning have led to the discovery of the fact that sacrilegious thieves broke into B'Nee Scholom Synagogue, [illegible] street, Monday night, and, after stripping the altar of its gold [illegible] fled the poor [illegible].

Rabbi D. Lowenthal said this morning that the robbery was committed between 11 o'clock in the morning and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the synagogue was unoccupied, and discovered to be closed.

"The articles which we least desired to lose were [illegible]," said he. "About three weeks ago the ladies of the congregation presented the church with a magnificent set of ornaments for frame or thora, on which is rolled the scroll of the laws of the church. They were dedicated at the feast of Pentecost and were very much admired. The sexton should probably have removed them to a place of safety after the morning service, but as another service was to be held within an hour, I presume he thought there was no particular danger in leaving them on the altar.

"As to the contents of the poor box, I can't say what that amounted to. The box is opened and [illegible] by the officers of the congregation, Sussman Reinhardt. The thorn ornaments were [illegible].

"A bad gang of thieves has been operating in this neighborhood for some time past. I understand several other churches have been robbed of silver ornaments within the past few months."

Erastus Wiman's Fourth of July.

Erastus Wiman says the Fourth of July for him in the Tombs was not as gloomy as might be expected, for he had several callers and a heavy mail. Among the callers was William H. Macfeely, of 41 West Forty-seventh street, whose influence in the early confederation of the Dominion of Canada led to the offer of a knighthood. He discussed with Mr. Wiman the proceedings of the Intercolonial Conference, now being held at Ottawa.

Round About Town.

Louis Buchler, alias "Jumbo," thirty-three years old, of 99 Seventh street, was held for trial this morning in Essex Market Police Court charged with assault.

Patrick Feeley, thirty-five years old, was held for examination Monday in the Tombs Police Court this morning. Feeley, who lives at 22 Cherry street, brutally assaulted his wife, it is alleged. She is in Bellevue Hospital.

Justice Simms in Essex Market Police Court to-day fined Abraham Schneider, eighteen years old, of 17 Chrystie street, $10. He was charged with throwing dead animals in the laundry of Sing Ling, at 14 Chrystie street.

Hyman Schwartz, of 47 Ludlow street, to-day identified the body of the woman who was killed by being run over with a truck in Pike street on June 19, as that of Ida Schwartz, fifty-five years, of 57 Henry street.

HE WAS STARVING TO DEATH.

Otto Herre Found on a Bench in City Hall Park.

Almost Too Far Gone to Take Nourishment When It Was Offered.

A gentleman, who said he was a physician, but who refused to give his name, called the attention of Park Policeman Thomas F. Thompson to an emaciated man who was sitting on a bench in City Hall Park about 1.30 o'clock this afternoon.

"That man is starving," he said to the policeman. "I have been talking with him and he tells me that he has had nothing to eat for days, except a bone which he got this morning. He is trying to munch that now, but is so exhausted that he cannot chew or swallow it."

Thereupon Thompson addressed the man on the bench, who answered questions in a slow, dreary tone of voice. He said his name was Otto Herre, fifty-eight years of age.

"Where do you live?" the policeman asked.

"I have no home."

"Have you any friends?"

"Not a soul in the world who cares for me," was the listless reply.

"And are you hungry?"

"Not now, but I was starving. I guess I am starved now, because I do not feel that gnawing desire for food any more."

Thompson hastily despatched a messenger for a glass of milk and his fellow-officer, William C. Zwisler, went to the City Hall station and telephoned to Chambers Street Hospital for an ambulance.

When the milk came it took the unfortunate man fully fifteen minutes to drink it. He could only swallow it in sips. Whiskey was offered to him but he declined it. His clothes were old and shabby, and there were many rents in the garments visible, but there was an air of neatness about the man that seemed to speak of better days. A big beard had covered about his lips, and he seemed ashamed of being the cynosure of so many eyes.

"I guess I'll get along now, and I'ank you very much," he finally gasped, but as he tried to rise from the bench he staggered and fell back again.

"I guess I overtaxed myself," he said weakly while tears streamed down his sunken cheeks. Meantime Zwisler had telephoned again for an ambulance, but as one did not appear, he walked down to Chambers Street Hospital and would not leave until he got an ambulance and a surgeon to return with him.

The surgeon admitted that Herre was very weak for want of food, and also said that he was in a high fever. He was hurriedly placed in the ambulance, which then started off for the hospital.

"It was one of the most pitiful cases that ever came under my notice," Policeman Thompson said later to an "Evening World" reporter.

"That man," he continued, "has seen better days. He told me that he had been a commercial traveler. He was married, but his wife is dead. Younger men crowded him out of his business, until at last he has become that most pitiful of all objects, a tramp."

MR. KENNEDY HONORED.

Street-Cleaning Employees Remember Their Former Superintendent.

One of the proudest men in New York to-day was Michael Kennedy, ex-superintendent of stables, Street-Cleaning Department. To every one who dropped in at his cafe, at Elm and White streets, he took great pleasure in telling of his presentation last evening with a handsomely engrossed set of resolutions of esteem and respect from the men who were his former subordinates.

The men, to the number of four or five hundred, headed by a brass band, marched from the stables, at Avenue C and Seventeenth street, to Murphy's hall, at Desbrosses and Hudson streets, a committee, headed by Chairman William Hagarty, calling at the Hickory Club, 174 Hudson street, and capturing Mr. Kennedy.

Arriving at the hall, District-Superintendent Clarke formally presented the resolutions to Mr. Kennedy, likening him to Abraham Lincoln, with his "malice towards none, with charity for all."

Mr. Kennedy's reply was brief and to the point. He said:

Mr. Chairman and Friends: Your action to night indicates that the men are satisfied. I accept your kind words and your kind testimonial with pride and pleasure, because they come from men who worked with me and sustained me, and for them I shall always cherish the kindest regards.

Happy speeches were made by Counsellor Loftus and others, and after refreshments the gathering broke up with rousing cheers for "Commissioner" Kennedy.

ELECTROCUTING RATS.

How a Philadelphia Electrician Kills Rodents.

A horde of sewer rats, which pestered a downtown restaurant keeper, have been decimated by an ingenious [illegible] day after day, says the Philadelphia Record, through a hole alongside a grated covering of a sewer inlet in the back yard of the restaurant. The electrician offered to construct an effective [illegible] to go ahead. He laid coils of copper wire about the hole and made an attachment to the electric light wires within the building, supplying a key to turn on a current.

A watch was kept on the hole, and when a dozen rats were playing about the yard the key was turned. As the rats returned, one by one, to their holes they keeled over dead. In this novel way nearly one hundred rats have been killed off in a little over a week.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises....4.32 Sun sets....7.33 Moon rises....9.19

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	6.09	6.19
Governor's Island	8.32	8.51
Hell Gate	10.25	10.44

LOW WATER TO-DAY

Sandy Hook	2.06	2.11
Governor's Island	2.57	3.12
Hell Gate	4.05	4.21

To find Eastern Standard Time, subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Cairb Prince ..... Demerara
Augustin ..... Liverpool
Westernland ..... Antwerp
Miranda ..... Boston
Thomas ..... Demerara
South Portland ..... Boston
Cotocho ..... Tampico
Bessel ..... Rio Janeiro

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Britannic ..... Liverpool
Rhynland ..... Antwerp
Athos ..... Gonaives
El Mar ..... New Orleans

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

	Mails close	Vessels sail
Normannia, Hamburg	5.00 A M	8.00 A M
Werra, Genoa	2.00 P M	4.00 P M
Obdam, Rotterdam	11.00 A M	1.00 P M
Cienfuegos, Nassau	4.00 P M	2.00 P M
Allas, Jeremie	11.00 A M	1.00 P M

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Island ..... Christiansand June 21
Alesia ..... Gibraltar June 20
Kronprinz F. Wilhelm ..... Naples June 19
Spree ..... Bremen June 25
Chester ..... Southampton June 28
Panama ..... Bordeaux June 21
Habana, Havana ..... June 30
Centurion, Havana ..... June 30

DUE TO-MORROW.

Europe, London ..... June 24
Eldorado, New Orleans ..... June 23
Olbers St Lucia ..... June 28
New Orleans New Orleans ..... June 29
City of Augusta, Savannah ..... July 2
Hilary, Barbadoes ..... June 30

KILLED AT AN "L" STATION.

Victim Thought to Be Thomas B. Taylor, of Jersey City.

Met His Death in an Unknown Manner in Brooklyn.

An unknown man was killed at the Union Elevated Railroad station, Fulton street and Alabama avenue, Brooklyn, at an early hour this morning. It was supposed that he was struck by an engine and almost instantly killed.

There were no witnesses to the tragedy, as far as the police have been able to ascertain, and the accident was not discovered until 4 o'clock this morning, when Edward Hersey, a porter, found the mangled corpse jammed underneath the platform.

The employees of the road think that the man may have committed suicide by jumping on the track in front of an engine instead of having been accidentally killed. The body was found near the [illegible].

After it was dragged out it was seen that [illegible] received a deep gash across the head and that his legs had been broken.

The police were notified, and they are now trying to establish his identity. From papers found in his pockets it is believed that the unfortunate man was Thomas B. Taylor, of Jersey City. A tax certificate for $73.75 was made out [illegible].

The man was apparently sixty-five years old, 5 feet 10 inches in height, with a smooth face and gray hair, and he wore a black cutaway coat, blue striped trousers, black stockings, congress gaiters and black soft hat. The body was removed to Farrell's undertaking establishment, Atlantic and Miller avenues.

FELL INTO AN EXCAVATION.

Rev. Mr. Bernier and Mrs. James Carroll Badly Hurt.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 4.—Rev. H. Bernier, of New York, and Mrs. James Carroll, of 236 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street, Mott Haven, met with a serious accident at this place late last night. They came up to New Rochelle on Monday night to spend the Fourth with George Crab, on North street. On their return Mr. Bernier was suddenly called to New York, and on their way to the railroad station they took a short cut to the depot across the North street tracks.

They did not see an excavation which is being made at the track, and both fell to the bottom, a distance of twenty feet, receiving serious injuries. They were taken to the hospital, and Dr. Dalrymple says that they are in a critical condition.

DROWNED AT NEW ROCHELLE

Victim of Sunstroke Loses His Life While Fishing.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 4.—Henry Mell, eighty-five years old, a lifelong resident of this village, was accidentally drowned yesterday in Echo Bay Creek at the foot of Postmaster Malloy's property. Mell had been taking care of the property, and yesterday afternoon went fishing and, being overcome by the sun, fell into the water, which was only two feet and a half deep. His body was recovered and taken to the Davis Morgue in Westchester.

Mell leaves two sons. His body was discovered shortly after he was drowned by Mr. Malloy's coachman.

FROM AN "L" PLATFORM.

His Jumped to Escape Two Imaginary Pursuers.

An apparently demented man jumped from the platform of the Rector street "L" station to the street shortly before noon to-day.

A policeman picked him up and an ambulance took him to Bellevue Hospital, where it was found that he had sustained injuries about the feet.

At the hospital he gave his name as Andrew R. Otis, thirty-five years old, but said he was homeless. He insisted that two men were following him and trying to shoot him. He had jumped from the Elevated structure in an effort to evade his pursuers.

The physician diagnosed Otis's case as alcoholism.

STRUCK AGAINST A BRIDGE.

Tramp Was Stealing a Ride on Top of a Train.

When train No. 80 of the New York Central road arrived at the Grand Central Station this morning the crew carried to the Twenty-third Sub-Precinct Station an unconscious man, who had been injured while the train was passing under a bridge near Yonkers. The man was stealing a ride, and had been standing on the top of one of the cars. He was taken to Flower Hospital.

He was about twenty-eight years old, 5 feet 8 inches high, had light complexion and hair, smooth face and wore dark clothing.

BICYCLISTS COME TO GRIEF.

Man's Wrist Broken and a Girl's Foot Injured.

NEW ROCHELLE, July 4.—Frank Clark, while riding his bicycle on Locust avenue last night, lost control of the wheel and dashed into the stone wall of the Zollicoffer place, at the foot of the avenue. He broke both wrists and his bicycle was ruined. He was taken home.

Miss Taaft, who was practising on a wheel in Residence Park, fell last evening, sprained her right ankle and broke a [illegible] in her foot. She was conveyed to her home.

You read "The Evening World"! Do you read the Sunday World?

Police Call-Boxes.

The work begun a year and a half ago of putting messenger call boxes into police stations is now being pushed rapidly towards completion. Supt. Brennan of the Police Telegraph Bureau has ordered boxes for the Seventh, Eighth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Eighteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth and Thirtieth Precincts. All other precincts, except the Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth, have already been supplied.

Unknown Man Dead in the Park.

The body of an unknown man about fifty-five years old was found in Central Park at One Hundred and Third street, near Lenox avenue, this morning at 10 o'clock. Coroner Fitzpatrick gave a permit for its removal to the Morgue, where it awaits identification.

Village Wiped Out by Fire.

(By Associated Press.)

MEDFORD, Wis., July 4.—The village of Whitelaw was completely wiped out by a forest fire yesterday. About a dozen stores, the Wisconsin Central Railway depot and post-office were burned.

FOREIGN PORTS.

(By Cable.)

ARRIVED.

LONDON, July 4.—Steamer Spain from New York.

SIGHTED.

SCILLY, July 4.—Passed, steamer Paris from New York for Southampton.

MOTHERS will find Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP the best remedy for their children. 25 cts.

DUEL IN THE STREET.

Joseph Saliman Probably Fatally Wounded by John Orian.

Had Been Making a Social Call Upon Him and Friends.

Broke Up in a Row and Bullet Whistled About Freely.

John Orian, of 75 North Second street, is held in the Bedford avenue station, Williamsburg, on a charge of attempting to kill Joseph Saliman, of 156 North Fifth street.

Saliman went to the North Second street house, which is kept by a Mrs. O'Brien, this morning to call on some friends. All the boarders are foreigners and it is pretty hard to find out what they quarrelled about. The first thing was known of any trouble was when Saliman dashed out of the house with a revolver in his hand, closely followed by Orian and three friends, all Poles, each of whom was armed.

Saliman turned down Wythe avenue, still followed by the four Poles, and an exchange of shots immediately occurred. Fortunately the street was not crowded at the time, between 10 and 11, and the few pedestrians passing got safely out of range.

The running fight was kept up until the men reached South Third street, when Orian, who was the head, managed to shoot Saliman in the head.

The man fell to the ground and his pursuers scattered and attempted to escape. All succeeded except Orian, who was grabbed by Policeman Cook and identified by Saliman as the man who shot him. Saliman was taken to the Eastern District Hospital, where he is reported as being in a critical condition.

REPORTED A MURDER.

Police Could Find None, and Think Michael Hallen is Crazy.

Clerk Ebert, of the Lee Avenue Police Court, Williamsburg, was visited today by a man giving his name as Michael Hallen, of 293 South First street, who said that Mrs. Czsowitz, another tenant, in the same house, had struck his six-year-old child over the head with an ice-pick and killed it.

Justice Goetting had not then arrived. The clerk advised the man to go to the Bedford avenue police station and have the woman arrested.

Hallen went away, but failed to show up at the police station and at the address he gave, no such man could be found. The police believe he is crazy.

EX-ALDERMAN M'GARRY DEAD.

A Prominent Politician in Brooklyn for Many Years.

He Was the Democratic Leader in the Tenth Ward.

Ex-Alderman James McGarry, one of the most prominent Democratic politicians in Kings County, died at his home, 176 Nevins street, Brooklyn, at 7.40 o'clock this morning.

Mr. McGarry's death was caused by heart disease and Bright's disease.

He had been ill for several months, but within the past few days he was believed to be convalescent.

He recently left Brooklyn to spend a few weeks at his Summer home at Lawrence, L. I., but returned to the city two days ago.

Mr. McGarry, next to Hugh McLaughlin, was considered the strongest politician in Brooklyn. In politics he reigned over his constituents independently of Boss McLaughlin and his lieutenants. He was leader of the Tenth Ward, and every election day succeeded in rolling up a greater majority for the Democratic party than any other leader in Kings County.

For more than a quarter of a century Mr. McGarry had maintained a grasp on the majority of the Tenth Ward by the most perfect organization known to political mechanism. He was born in a house on the southeast corner of Smith and Wyckoff streets in 1842. He was educated in a Brothers' school, and made his first business venture as a grocery clerk and then as proprietor of a store.

Mr. McGarry first entered politics as a clerk in the District-Attorney's office. He was elected to the Board of Aldermen for the first time in 1884, and since that time had been a member at various times.

Mr. McGarry controlled a portion of the street-cleaning contracts, from which he made a handsome annual profit. He is said to have left an estate of $500,000.

Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

WHO KNOWS THIS MAN?

A Ring on His Finger Marked "L. E. to A. S."

The body of an unknown man was found early this morning by Michael Ryan floating in the water at the foot of William street, Brooklyn.

The man was about forty-nine years old, 5 feet 9 inches in height and had a gray mustache. He wore a blue shirt, side suspenders and lace shoes. A gold ring on his finger was marked "L. E. to A. S." and a nickel watch in his pocket bore the inscription, "Compliments of M. Kern, 218 West street, New York."

In his pocket were also a policeman's whistle and a small pocket knife.

Serious Fire in Methuen.

(By Associated Press.)

METHUEN, Mass., July 4.—Fire broke out here shortly after 1 o'clock this morning in the business block owned by the Jones heirs. The loss is now estimated at $10,000. At 3 A. M. the fire was let under control and the town is threatened with total destruction. Ambulance has been sent from Lawrence.

A Juvenile Stabbing Affray.

Albert Switzer, aged nine, of 140 Butler street, Brooklyn, was stabbing his sister this morning when William Kearns, a boy of the same age, came along and interfered. Switzer drew a knife and jabbed Kearns in the left hip, inflicting a slight wound. No arrests were made.

Steamer in a Gale.

The British steamer Carib Prince arrived from Demerara this morning, and Capt. Scott reports that on July 2 in latitude 36, longitude 72, he encountered a southwest gale and a heavy sea. No damage was sustained.

Saloon-Keeper Baxter Missing.

Joseph Baxter, a saloon-keeper of 9 Henry street, Brooklyn, is reported missing.

SAVED BY HIS WATCH CASE.

It Was in Gilbert's Pocket, and Stopped a Stray Bullet.

Another Man Shot in a Mysterious Manner in Brooklyn.

Detective McCormick, of the Fifth avenue station, Brooklyn, is to-day trying to unravel the mystery attending the shooting of Louis Weise, a watchman employed in A. Allen & Sons' rope walk on Third avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, who was struck in the abdomen with a 32-calibre bullet last night while sitting outside his office. It is believed that he is fatally injured.

Weise is fifty years old and lives at 162 Twenty-seventh street. There is a vacant lot opposite the factory. Weise told the police that he was sitting outside the office at 11 o'clock last night. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain like a dagger thrust, in his abdomen. Then he heard the report of a pistol. He saw nobody loitering about before the shooting, and did not see the flash of the pistol. He thinks the shot was fired by somebody in a vacant lot opposite.

Weise has no enemies, as far as he knows, who would be interested in his taking off, and the police are inclined to believe that the shot was either intended for somebody else or was fired by some [illegible] in the incoming of the glorious Fourth. Weise was taken to his home in an ambulance. Early this morning the surgeons performed an operation and removed the bullet. He is very weak, but hopes of the doctors do not expect that he will recover.

Another shooting, which but for the fact that the victim carried a watch, would probably have proven fatal, was reported to the police by John J. Gilbert, of 498 Dean street. Gilbert declared that a friend living at 289 Degraw street, called on him last night, while they were sitting in the front yard, they heard a pistol shot, and a bullet struck Gilbert over the heart.

As he jumped up the missile fell to the ground. Gilbert found that the bullet had struck his watch case, making a deep dent in it. Gilbert was uninjured.

HOTEL GUESTS ALARMED.

Fire Broke Out in the Seaman House Kitchen in Rockaway.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, July 4.—Fire broke out about 11 o'clock this morning in the kitchen of Seaman's Hotel, on Seaside avenue, next to the Casino.

An alarm was at once sent out, and firemen from Hammell station, about a mile distant, quickly responded.

The flames were confined to the rear of the house. Although no one was injured there was great excitement in the hotel among the guests and among those who were in the Casino at the time.

TRIED TO KILL A POLICEMAN.

New Yorkers Invade Coney Island and Resist Arrest.

One Pulled a Pistol, but Was Clubbed Into Submission.

Roundsman Dooley and Policeman Church, of the Coney Island station, had a lively encounter early this morning with a crowd of men who were driving at a reckless speed along Ocean Parkway, Coney Island. The police were standing near Foster avenue when the wagon came along. They stopped the crowd and ordered the occupants under arrest on a charge of being intoxicated.

Oscar Merrill, twenty years old, of 345 West Sixteenth street, New York, jumped out of the wagon and drawing a revolver thrust in the face of one of the policemen. He snapped the trigger three times, but the weapon missed fire. Dooley and Church beat a tattoo on his head with their locusts and soon reduced him to submission.

The others in the party were inclined to fight, but the threat of a club