Weather Indications: Cloudy, Cooler.

Why 30 Cents Pays
Invested in To-Morrow's World in Houses and Rooms advertising:
Because your fourteen-word ad. reaches over
450,000 PEOPLE.
Such a multitude bring results—that's it.

The EVENING EDITION World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

Weather Indications: Cloudy, Cooler.
471,740
WORLDS PER DAY
Was the Average for July, 1894.
ALL RECORDS BROKEN.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

Rent That Room Now! Another House and Home Day To-Morrow. All Rooms and Houses Ads. are Repeated Free in The Evening World.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

FEAR MADE HER JUMP

A Burglar Alarm Caused Kate Drum to Leap from a Window.

Broker Wessells Came Home Late and Accidentally Set It Going.

His Servant Landed on Her Head and Was Instantly Killed.

The furious clanging of a burglar alarm at midnight caused the death of Kate Drum, a domestic, thirty-five years old, at 43 West Ninety-first street. She was frightened, and either jumped or fell from a fourth story window and was killed.

The fatal accident occurred at the residence of C. H. Wessells, a Produce Exchange broker.

Agnes Curry and Kate Drum, the servants employed by the Wessells, occupied the same room on the fourth floor during the time the family was out of the city. The room is in the rear of the house, and the only window looks out upon a tin-roofed extension from the second floor.

The two girls locked up the house at 8 o'clock last night, being particularly careful to see that the burglar alarm attached to the front door was properly adjusted.

At midnight Agnes Curry was aroused from a deep sleep by a great noise. She jumped up quickly. For an instant she scarcely knew where she was she was so bewildered by the loud-toned burglar alarm gong that sounded through the house.

Looking towards the window, she saw somebody apparently sitting on the sill. It was very dark. She believed that this was a burglar and shouted loudly. The form disappeared from the window, and the girl realized that some one had fallen or jumped out.

She ran to the window. In the dim light she saw faintly defined on the extension roof below the motionless form of a woman. Going to the bed, she found that Kate Drum was not there.

"My God!" she cried, "it must be Katie down there on the roof."

Attracted by Agnes's piercing screams, Mr. Wessells rushed to the room. He had been detained in the city over night and in opening the front door he had sprung the burglar alarm. He found Agnes so frightened that she could do little more than point towards the window. Mr. Wessells looked and saw the body on the roof.

He went down to the second floor and climbed out onto the extension. The body was that of Kate Drum.

Mr. Wessells found Policeman Frank Kenny on post near by and the body was taken into the house just as a physician arrived. It was found that Kate's skull was crushed. She had struck the tin roof squarely with the top of her head, and must have been killed instantly.

It is believed that when Mr. Wessells opened the front door and started the alarm ringing, Kate, suddenly awakened, ran towards the window and fell out. There is no reason to believe that her death could have been otherwise than an accident. She was unmarried, had been employed by the Wessells family for two years, and is not known to have had any love affairs.

It is said that her parents live somewhere in Brooklyn, but no one seems to know exactly where.

COAXED DOWN A LADDER.

Two Young Women Were Locked Up in an Office Building.

Roundsman Taylor and Patrolman Walters are wondering to-day who the two young women are whom they saved from an all-night imprisonment yesterday in the office building at 292 Fifth avenue.

At about 7 o'clock last evening Walters heard the women knocking at a window on the third story. When they saw that the policeman had observed them they ran down the stairs and began pounding on the front door. When Walters responded with a knock they told him, through the keyhole, that they had been accidentally locked in by the janitor. At that Roundsman Taylor appeared. The two officers bade the girls be of good cheer, and then passing through the store of Louise & Co., at No. 294, they put up a ladder in the back yard under the fire-escape of the house in which the young women were imprisoned. After some coaxing the fair prisoners descended the fire-escape and ladder, and were assisted over the fence to the neighboring house, whence, without any further explanations, they escaped into the street and were lost to the view of their gallant rescuers.

BIG REVENUE RECEIPTS.

Western Distiller's Lose No Time in Taking Whiskey Out of Bond.

(By Associated Press.)

CINCINNATI, Aug. 15.—The Sub-Treasury here received yesterday $90,000 from Louisville, Ky., for whiskey taken out of bond. The custom house here received about $25,000 for whiskey exported to escape the three years bonded limit and again reimported and taken out of bond. This makes the day's total receipts at the Sub-Treasury here about $250,000.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 15.—The passage of the tariff bill raising the tax on spirits from 90 cents to $1.10 per gallon had the effect of sendig distillers to the internal revenue yesterday to pay the tax and take their goods out of bond. The total receipts yesterday were consequently the highest ever known in the history of the St. Louis office, agthey aggregated $112,215. From now until the bill becomes a law, it will be a race to get the spirits out of bond.

Hog Cholera in Illinois.

(By Associated Press.)

DECATUR, Ill., Aug. 15.—Hog cholera broke out near Elburn, Macon county, two weeks ago, and since then has extended rapidly twelve miles west and eight miles east. Hundreds of hogs have died and many are sick.

GILROY SAILS AWAY.

Wouldn't Allow the "Boys" to Give Him a "Send-Off."

No Friends or Tokens of Friendship at the Pier.

Col. McClellan Now the Ruler of New York.

The Mayor of New York left for Europe on the Paris this morning.

His trip was, in plan and action to the smallest detail, a matter of haste and bustle.

He made up his mind yesterday noon to sail on the Paris this morning, and so notified the officers of the American line. Even this notification seems to have been qualified, as it was not known on board whether or not he would sail, and consequently no stateroom was assigned to him and his name was not on the saloon list.

He had intended taking only his two sons, Eugene and Arthur, but at the last moment added his daughter, Fannie, to the party.

Not a person, not a flower, not a token of the esteem was seen to give him parting cheer. At the very last minute, while the gongs were sounding all ashore, he came hurriedly aboard with his children and none else.

The absence of throngs and salvos was due, it appears, to the imperative request of the distinguished pilbrim himself.

At his office he was busy consulting with the heads of various departments and Col. George B. McClellan, who will be acting Mayor.

The Mayor requested of his friends not to make any demonstration at the City Hall or on the pier, or otherwise all the place-holders from the Bronx to the Battery would have considered it their duty to say good-by to their chief. Only the clerks of the office, Corporation Counsel Clark and Bridge Trustee Skinner were in the office when he departed.

It was Mr. Gilroy's intention to return on the Paris, but that would only permit him to stay three days abroad, so he engaged return passage on the Trave, which sails from Southampton, Sept. 2. The Mayor will not visit Ireland. He will only visit London and Paris.

The Mayor and his sons secured deck cabin 52, which is spacious and comfortable. Miss Fannie has smaller quarters near by.

To an "Evening World" reporter the Mayor said that his trip was altogether for rest and recreation. He smiled at the rumor that he might confer with Ex-Mayor Grace on the uppermost topic of harmony.

He said that if he met Mr. Grace it would be a matter of accident. His journey was the realization of a long-cherished desire, and to give him the renewal of vigor he will require for the Autumn campaign.

During his few days on the other side he would run about from London to Paris. He looked to the ocean voyages as paths conducive to attenuate him and restore a somewhat jaded physique.

The Mayor looked in tip-top health, and laughed and chatted breezily with the reporters and those on board who recognized him and gathered around.

As the ship cast off and was towed into the stream, he remained below and did not join in the general farewells from the deck.

Col. George B. McClellan, President of the Board of Aldermen, will serve as Acting Mayor during Mr. Gilroy's absence. Col. McClellan will have all the powers of removal and appointment and the signing of papers that the Mayor possesses after ten days, but it is not anticipated that he will revolutionize things.

A DAUGHTER'S DREAM.

It Caused the Arrest of Her Mother's Alleged Murderer.

(By Associated Press.)

CINCINNATI, Aug. 15.—Two sons and a daughter of Mrs. Kiezkowsky came to this city years ago, and subsequently their mother mysteriously disappeared from her home in Posen. Word was sent here that the estate had been nearly dissipated, and that the little remaining was in the possession of Brockart Gardner, a son-in-law of the missing woman. A year ago Mrs. Brecard, the daughter, dreamed that she saw Gardner kill her mother and bury her. She made inquiries by letters and started an investigation that resulted in Gardner being suspected. There was no tangible evidence until a few weeks ago, when workmen engaged in excavating for a new building came upon a mutilated body that was identified as that of the missing woman. Gardner was arrested. The body was identified by two wounds which it was known the accused had inflicted during life.

O'NEILL STABBED THE GUEST.

The Trouble Arose at a Williamsburg Drinking Party.

William O'Neil, twenty years of age, of 280 1-2 Kingsland ave., Willamsburg, was held in the Ewen Street Police Court this morning on a charge of assault. Last night O'Neil invited a number of friends to his home to drink.

After getting away with several "pints" the men got into an altercation and O'Neil stabbed Patrick Wilson, of the same address, with a small penknife. The wound, which was only a slight one, was dressed by Ambulance Surgeon Waldron.

WANTED IN WHITE PLAINS.

Miller Said to Have Victimized Boarding-House Keepers.

Frederick Miller, of 152 Newal street, Greenpoint, was held in the Ewen Street Police Court, Willamsburg, this morning to await the arrival of officers from White Plains, N. Y., where Miller is wanted for swindling a number of boarding-house keepers.

Miller lived in White Plains a couple of months, and during that time he never paid his board.

Round About Town.

The explosion of a coal oil lamp started a small fire at 7.45 o'clock this morning in the rooms of Jose Domenico, on the second floor of 20 Roosevelt street. The damage was nominal.

ELECTROPOISE. 1122 Broadway. Electropoise. "ee

CALL TO THE IRISH.

They Must Resent the Rejection of the Evicted Tenants Bill.

Bomb Explodes in the New Cross Post-Office, London.

Work of Murderous Kaffirs—General Cable News of the Day.

(By Associated Press.)

DUBLIN, Aug. 15.—The Freeman's Journal, commenting upon the rejection of the Evicted Tenants bill by the House of Lords last night, urges Ireland to resent this "intolerable insult."

Continuing, the Journal says that "peace can no longer be preached" to the evicted tenants. "Now is the time," the paper adds, "for the people to make their power felt in strong, united agitation. Justice and mercy fail to move the [illegible] lords. Their vulnerable place [illegible] let the pressure of public opinion be applied in a practical form."

The Independent says: "The Government has made a series of mistakes, the first and greatest being its failure to take earlier action."

NO YACHT RACE TO-DAY.

Vigilant-Britannia Match Postponed Owing to a Gale.

(By Associated Press.)

FRESHWATER, Isle of Wight, Aug. 15.—The private match arranged between Mr. George J. Gould and the Prince of Wales, to sail Vigilant and Britannia fifteen miles to windward and return, for a cup offered by Lord Wolverton, was postponed indefinitely this morning, owing to the fact that a gale of wind was blowing, making it impossible for the yachts to put to sea.

The Times says it is probable that the decision of the Gould brothers not to contest in yesterday's regatta lost Vigilant a race.

The failure of the Messrs. Gould to race Vigilant yesterday is still adversely commented upon on all sides. One newspaper says: "We hear so much about what Vigilant can do in a hard wind that it would have been only sportsmanlike to give Satanita a chance of proving her. The excuse that Vigilant was preparing for to-day does not hold. It must be noted that Britannia does not need to go into training."

BOXED FOR THE KAISER.

Pugilists Appeared Before Him at Aldershot Camp Yesterday.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Emperor Willam left Gravesend on the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern last evening for home.

At Aldershot Camp yesterday afternoon the Emperor was entertained by a boxing and fencing display at the Aldershot Gymnasium. In addition to bouts between troopers, a spirited representation of prize-ring fighting was given by two heavy-weight and two light-weight champions. The Emperor seemed to heartily enjoy the exhibition.

SIXTEEN WORKMEN BURIED.

Collapse of a Building May Have Killed Eleven.

(By Associated Press.)

BUDAPEST, Aug. 15.—The new Handiesbank building at Szathmar-Nemeth collapsed yesterday, burying sixteen workmen in the ruins.

Five of them were extricated. They were severely injured. It is feared that the others are dead.

Split in a Commons Committee.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—A split has occurred among the members of the House of Commons Commitee, which is considering the Irish Land acts. A minority, representing the views of landlords, have seceded.

FREE CONCERTS TO-NIGHT.

Programme at Tompkin's Square and Abingdon Square Parks.

There will 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
1. March—"Breslau Turner".....Faust
2. Overture—"Berlin Wie es Weint und Lacht." Suppe
3. Caprice Le Valse—"Moreska".....Weber
4. Overture—"Colling Bongy".....Tobanie
5. Cornet Solo—"Selected".....T. Clark

PART II.

6. Grand Selection—"Tannhauser".....Wagner
7. Hungarian National Dances.....Brams
8. Song—"Only a Dream".....White
9. Selection (by request)—"Robin Hood." Wiegand
10. Galopade—"St. Petersburg".....Godfrey

There will also 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
1. Overture—"Hilarity".....Wagner
2. Concert Waltz—"My Dream".....Waldteufel
3. Grand Selection—"The Bohemian Girl" (by request).....Balfe
Introducing the principal Gems of the Opera.
4. Cornet Solo—"Concert Waltz".....Levambe
5. Idyl—"Forge in the Forest".....Michaelis
1. Night. 2. Morning. 3. Cuckoo and Larks. 4. By the Brook. 5. Steeple Bell. 6. Morning Prayer. 7. The Forge. Introducing Anvil.

PART II.

6. Meditation—"The Old Guard".....Rampone
Thou art gone, Sain ot forgotten.
Dedicated to Major Sloane. Officers and men of the Old Guard as performed on the Eighty-eighth Anniversary at St. Thomas's Church, New York.
7. Morceaux—"The Corn Cracker Dance."
8. Quadrille—"Cox and Box".....Meachem
9. Potpourri—"The Last of the Hogans".....Coates
Introducing—1. "Take a Day Off, Mary Ann." 2. "Hats Off to Me." 3. "The Last of the Hogans." 4. "Do Rainbow Road." 5. "Danny by My Side" and "The Knights of the Mystic Star."
10. Galop—"Informal".....Kela Bela
"Home, Sweet Home."

DESTROYED HIS SIGHT

Would-Be Suicide W. B. Lawrence's Wound Not Fatal.

Mystery of a Note Telling of Rose Campbell's "Danger."

It Was Signed "J. A. Lawrence" and Found in the Hospital.

W. B. Lawrence, the business man who attempted to commit suicide at 11.30 o'clock last night, in front of the Academy of Medicine, at 11 West Forty-third street, and who was shortly afterward carried into the Century Club-House, and subsequently taken to the Roosevelt Hospital, was alive at 11 o'clock this morning.

The attendants and officials at the hospital were very reticent and would say nothing about Mr. Lawrence's condition, except that he was about the same as when he was brought in.

They telephoned from the hospital when inquiry was made in that way that Mr. Lawrence might recover, although his chances were few.

While "The Evening World" reporter was sitting in the office of the hospital he noticed a curious circumstance which may have a bearing upon the attempted suicide of Lawrence. Lying on the clerk's desk was a piece of paper upon which was written:

"Rose Campbell is in immediate danger. J. A. LAWRENCE."

The city directory contains the names of only two J. A. Lawrences, and they are evidently laboring men and could have nothing to do with this note.

At the Century Club a tall colored man at the door not only refused information to any but Club members, but also refused to carry a message to the Secretary of the Club, saying that he was acting under orders.

At the Fifty-first police station it was stated that a policeman was detailed to watch over Lawrence at the hospital and that he was under arrest for attempted suicide.

A trail of blood leading from the spot where Lawrence shot himself to the Century Club was plainly visible on the sidewalk this morning, although attempts had evidently been made to wash it off. Dr. T. O. Tansley, who lives nearly opposite the Century Club and who was one of the physicians called last night to attend Lawrence, said this morning:

"I was only with the wounded man for a few minutes, and was not called for half an hour after the shooting. When I saw him he was perfectly rational, and knew me by my voice. I don't think he had been drinking.

"He could not see me, as his eyes were closed, and he could not open them. The eyelids were bulged out nearly an inch, showing that the optical orbits of both eyes were filled with blood.

"I judged from that and from the location of the bullet wound, which was about an inch from the right eye, in the temple, that the bullet had passed through the optical cavity. The optic nerves were probably destroyed.

"I should say that even if Lawrence recovers he will be totally blind."

HER WEAPON WAS A CRUCIFIX.

How Mrs. McCabe Settled a Dispute with Mrs. Wallace.

It Was All Over the Straying of Their Children, Cows and Pigs.

"Your Honor, she was going to strike me on the head with the mallet end of a crucifix," said Mrs. Nora Wallace, of Sherman street, to Justice Walsh in the Butler Street Court, Brooklyn, this morning.

Mary McCabe and Mrs. Wallace are two elderly Irish women, living out on the "prairie," in the southern portion of Brooklyn.

July 15 they had a disagreement relative to the unrestricted straying of their pigs, children and cows.

Mrs. McCabe said that during the row Nora hit her in the head with a stone.

Nora this morning denied that she had assaulted Mary. She said that on the contrary, Mrs. McCabe rushed out of her house with a crucifix three feet long and raised it to strike her. She put up her hand, caught the weapon and took it away.

The women had evidently settled their differences before coming to court. As they stood before the bar they were each flanked by a lawyer.

"I am willing to let Mrs. Wallace go, Your Honor," said Mrs. McCabe, "if she will beg my pardon and give me back my crucifix."

"Oh, I'll do that," said Mrs. Wallace.

"Case dismissed," said Justice Walsh, and the two women left the court-room together.

HAS SAVED 26 LIVES.

Wilson Rescues an Unknown Boy from the North River.

Frederick Charles Wilson, who has rescued twenty-five persons from drowning during the past five years, has added another to his long list by saving a boy about ten years old, who while fishing from the pier at the foot of North Moore street, at 7.20 o'clock last night, lost his balance and fell into the water. The boy would have certainly been drowned but for the timely arrival of Wilson.

Without removing any of his clothing, Wilson plunged into the water, and with the help of a number of men on the pier rescued the boy after a great deal of difficulty. Wilson has rescued four persons from drowning so far this year.

SERIOUS IMPROMPTU BATH.

S. P. Jacobson Fell Into the East River and May Not Survive.

S. P. Jacobson, twenty years old, is dying at his home, 137 Ewen street, Williamsburg, from the effects of an impromptu bath he had in the East River yesterday afternoon.

Jacobson was looking about the Dispatch Hercules, lying off the Manhattan Jute Works dock, when he lost his balance and tumbled overboard.

It was half an hour before Jacobson was fished out unconscious. He was still alive this morning, but it was said that he would not recover.

PUTTING HIS ARMOR ON.

Don Quixote Hill Resumes His Profession of Knight Errantry.

MILHOLLAND WEEPS.

Turned Down, He Mourns the Loss of Promised Patronage.

But Platt's Young Man May Make an Appeal for Shelter.

He May Send a Contesting Delegation to the Convention.

The limit fixed by law for filing the lists of ballot clerks, poll clerks and election inspectors expired to-day. Both Republicans and Democrats presented their lists to the Police Board early this month.

The law provides that the Board of Police Commissioners shall confirm the candidates of the faction declared regular by its respective State Committee. There are 9,000 of these election officers, equally divided between the two leading parties.

The question of regularity by the Republican factions having been settled in favor of the Bliss-Patterson-Brookfield combination, and against John E. Milholland, the Police Commissioners will now approve the list of the latter and the one presented by Tammany Hall.

This is the reason why Milholland weeps. Patronage is one of the mainstays of a political organization, and he has lost all. Milholland feels his defeat the more keenly because he was beaten with his own weapons. The law under which he was declared irregular was placed on the statute books by Boss Platt's Legislature for the express purpose of giving Boss Platt's State Committee authority to recognize Boss Platt's young man Milholland's organization of political pirates.

It suited Boss Platt's purpose to do the other thing, and he threw Milholland overboard. The young man is making a feeble effort to carry out his original purpose to help Tammany Hall by nominating a straight ticket. He cannot do much harm, however, as he has no large following.

Enrolment books will be open at the Republican headquarters in all Assembly districts to-night and to-morrow, to give the Milhollandites an opportunity to come into the regular fold. It will probably be a waste of time for the enrolling officers, as Milholland has overruled the Republican State Committee and decided the Bliss-Patterson faction irregular.

Milholland proposes to hold a convention, and send a contesting delegation to the State Convention, which action would be in the nature of an appeal to that body.

As it is, one of the fundamental principles of parties not to recognize factions that have not gained a standing at the polls, he will fritter away his time.

'FRISCO SPORT GOES INSANE.

Billy Stapleton Has Been Consigned to a California Asylum.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—Billy Stapleton has been adjudged insane and consigned to the asylum at Agnew. Stapleton was at one time a well-known sporting character on the coast, and his exploits were heralded from Portland to Los Angeles. He had a reputation as a "blooded" gambler in Virginia City, Salt Lake City and Denver, and in many Eastern cities.

His most notable adventure was the winning of $15,00 at faro in one week. After this "clean-up," Stapleton bought an interest in a faro game, but got to playing against other banks on the outside, and his winings quickly disappeared.

A Decided Difference.

(From Tid-Bits.)

Studious Boy—What is the meaning of "market value" and "intrinsic value?"

Father—The "market value" is the price you pay for a thing; "intrinsic value" is what you get when you sell it to a second-hand dealer."

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

BIG SALES IN SUGAR.

It Was the Leading Feature on 'Change This Morning.

Opening Decline Soon Followed by a General Advance.

Brokers Look for Revival of Prosperous Times.

The bears tried hard to give the market a black eye this morning. Prices opened lower in sympathy with a decline at London, but it soon dawned upon the minds of operators that the drop there had been engineered from this side and once more the bullish sentiment became quite pronounced.

There is a growing belief that the settlement of the tariff controversy will lead to a brisk revival of trade and bring prosperous times both in and out of Wall street. The first indication of this is seen in a more active demand for time money and for discounts of mercantile paper, rates for which are advancing.

Railroad earnings are also increasing, many companies reporting gains where only a short time ago they were making heavy losses.

The posted rate for demand sterling was reduced this morning from 4.89 to 4.88 1-2, and a further decline is looked for.

The feature of the market was Sugar. In the first half hour fully 20,000 shares changed hands, within a range of half a point, but shortly after that the price shot up from 107 to 108 1-2, and large blocks were taken.

In the early trading Burlington & Quincy fell 1, to 72 3-4; St. Paul 5-8, to 62 1-2; Distillers 1 1-2, to 21; Louisville & Nashville 7-8, to 53 5-8, and Western Union 5-8, to 88 1-2.

Later American Tobacco rose 2 to 94 1-2, Rock Island 1 to 66 7-8, Burlington & Quincy 5-8 to 73 1-2, Chicago Gas 5-8 to 75, St. Paul 1-2 to 63, Distillers 3-4 to 21 3-4, Louisville & Nashville 5-8 to 54 1-4, Lead 3-4 to 44, Western Union 3-4 to 89 1-4 and Pitts., Cin., Chic. & St. Louis pref. 4 to 46.

MRS. KELLY'S SHOP LOOTED.

Bold Burglars Work in First Avenue in Mid-Afternoon.

They Were Frightened by a Boy and One of Them Was Caught.

Detectives Grabe and Weller, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, captured one of a brace of burglars after an exciting chase yesterday afternoon. He was Samuel Gray, alias John Williams, twenty-one years old, a ticket-of-leave man from Elmira Reformatory.

Gray, with another burglar, effected an entrance into the rooms occupied by Mrs. Sarah Kelly, on the third floor of 1516 First avenue, while she was attending to her grocery business on the ground floor, between 2 and 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. How long the burglars were in the rooms is not known. They had looted the place and were ready to depart with their plunder, consisting of clothing and jewelry, when they were surprised by the appearance of Charles Fowler, a boy in the employ of Mrs. Kelly. The burglars abandoned their plunder and made a wild rush at Fowler, and before he had a chance to make an outcry they tripped him to the floor and fled down the stairs.

Gray dashed into the street, while his companion scaled the fence in the yard. He managed to get away, but Gray was not as fortunate. Fowler ran after Gray, and his shouts attracted a crowd. They pursued Gray into Second avenue and down to Seventy-eighth street, where he rushed into a house and secreted himself in a coal bin.

Detectives Weller and Grabe had joined in the chase, and found him hidden beneath a pile of coal. Justice Taintor, at Yorkville Police Court, today held him for trial in $1,000 bail.

LOSS ABOUT $70,000.

Early Morning Fire in Myrtle Avenue Spreads Rapidly.

Adams Street Court and Police Station Narrowly Escaped.

The Latter Was Damaged to the Extent of $300.

At 2.30 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the clothing establishment of Samuel Goldstein, at 21 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, which destroyed nearly $70,000 worth of stock and property.

James McCue, living on Myrtle avenue, near Bridge street, was passing Goldstein's place when he saw a tongue of flame shoot through a window on the first floor. He ran around to the Adams street police station and gave the alarm.

The flames extended to the four-story frame house adjoining, occupied by Edward Zimmerle as a delicatessen store, and to No. 25, occupied by Myer Rickman's cigar store and F. C. Grundy's liquor store. From No. 25 the flames shot across the yard, in the rear, to the Adams Street Police Court and station-house.

The patrolmen asleep in the dormitory were turned out in double quick order, while the firemen drenched the outside trimmings of the building with water. The station-house building was damaged to the extent of $300.

None of the records in the police court was destroyed, although the floors were flooded with water.

Mr. Goldstein and his family are out of town. The only other families in the buildings were the Zimmerles and the Grundys, who live over their stores.

Joseph Small, of 320 Adams street, a bartender in Grundy's saloon, was awakened by the clanging of the engine bells. He aroused the Grundys and the Zimmerles, and they all escaped with little trouble.

Goldstein's stock was damaged to the extent of $40,000, and the building, owned by G. F. Schoenck, of Flatbush, $3,000. Goldstein is insured for $19,000. Zimmerle who kept the delicatessen store at No. 23, suffered a loss of $6,000. The building was damaged to the extent of $2,500. It is owned by Bernard Booth, of Southold, L. I.

Myer Rickman, the cigar store proprietor, suffered a loss of $5,000, and the building, owned by the Muller estate, was also damaged to the extent of $5,000.

F. C. Grundy's stock and fixtures, valued at $2,500, were destroyed, and the damage to the building was $2,500.

Capt. Campbell, of the Adams street police station, says it is the first time in the history of the Brooklyn Department that the patrolmen turned out of their beds without having to be called the second time.

MURDERED A GIRL OF FIFTEEN

Bloody Crime of a New Hampshire Youth of Seventeen.

(By Associated Press.)

CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 15.—Early this morning a team, belonging to Fitz Courser, a livery stable-keeper at Henniker, a town about fifteen miles from this city, came into the stable yard with the body of a young girl named Nettie Douglass sitting in the buggy, stone dead. An examination showed that she had been shot.

Arthur McLean, aged seventeen, went riding with the girl last evening, and during a quarrel shot her and left the body in the carriage. He is now under arrest, but refuses to talk. The girl was fifteen years of age.

Ranked on Her Opinion.

(From the Detroit Tribune.)

"Sir," demanded the Queen, "if I make you Minister, do you think you will keep your head?"

The subject laughed nervously.

"I should prefer," he answered, "to have Your Majesty express an opinion as to that."

She Was Caustic.

(From Kate Field's Washington.)

Cholly—Oh, Miss Blue, won't you write something for me?

Miss Blue—Yes! I'll make you the heroine of my next story.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

E. ROOSEVELT DEAD.

Sudden End of a Life that Was Wofully Misspent.

Lived in Seclusion the Past Year as "Mr. Eliot."

Attended Only by His Valet and Physician.

Elliott Roosevelt, brother of Civil-Service Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt, died at 10 o'clock last night at his home, 313 West One Hundred and Second street, after an illness extending over a period of only four days.

Mr. Roosevelt took to his bed Friday. He has been ailing for some years and was not at all in a condition to withstand a severe illness, so that when taken down he quickly succumbed.

Mr. Roosevelt has practically lived the life of a recluse for the past year. Eleven months ago he rented the fine residence at 313 West One Hundred and Second street, near West End avenue, and has lived there alone attended only by his valet.

The agent of the house has known Mr. Roosevelt only as Mr. Eliot, in which name the lease was drawn. The secret of his identity has been so well kept that only Mr. Roosevelt's closest friends knew where he lived. Even some of his relatives were ignorant of his whereabouts, and will only be made aware of his address when they read this.

Mr. Roosevelt died with only his valet and his physician, Dr. F. W. Holman, of 227 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, at his bedside. His valet at once notified the dead man's uncle, James K. Gracie, of Oyster Bay, but up to 10 o'clock this forenoon Mr. Gracie had not arrived at his nephew's house. To Mr. Gracie will be left the duty of notifying Mr. Roosevelt's family and making the arrangements for his funeral.

By advice of physicians he went to Europe with his wife and two children in order to receive treatment from a Paris specialist.

While in Paris Mr. Roosevelt gradually grew worse, and it became necessary to place him under the care of Dr. Saury in an asylum for the insane known as the Chateau Sauresnes, near Paris. He was admitted to the asylum July 27, 1891.

A boy was born to Mrs. Roosevelt the previous June, and as soon as she was able the wife returned to New York and went to live with her mother, Mrs. Valentine Hall, at 11 West Thirty-seventh street.

Mr. Roosevelt remained in the asylum for about nine months, when he was brought here for examination as to his sanity upon the petition of Theodore Roosevelt, with the approval of the latter's wife.

Justice O'Brien, Aug. 17, 1891, appointed Peter B. Olney, Dr. Cyrus Edson and Edward V. Loew commissioners to inquire into Mr. Roosevelt's sanity. Later another commission was appointed by Justice Bartlett, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, consisting of Dr. Landon Carter Gray, William S. Cogswell and John O'Donnell, to inquire into the alleged mental incapacity of Mr. Roosevelt, who was then living at Westbury, L. I.

Mr. Roosevelt was finally adjudged able to attend to his affairs. He became estranged from his family, and finally rented the One Hundred and Second street house, where he has lived virtually cut off from any intercourse with his relatives.

His wife, who was Miss Anna Hall, daughter of Valentine Hall, and whom he married in 1883, died eighteen months ago. The three children, Eleanor, Elliott, jr., and Hall Roosevelt, were taken care of by Mrs. Hall.

A year ago last May the boy Elliott died. This was a great blow to the father, and led to further excesses in his part. The children, Eleanor and Hall, aged respectively ten and three years, are now living with Mr. Roosevelt's mother-in-law, at 11 West Thirty-seventh street.

Elliot Roosevelt had done but little business for a year or so previous to his death, except attending to his coal minnig interests ni Abingdon, Va.

Theodore Roosevelt, who is in Washington, was notified of his brother's death to-day.

Douglas Robinson, of 55 Liberty street, who married a sister of the deceased, said this morning that he did not understand the report that Elliott Roosevelt had been living under the name of Eliot. "There was no reason why he should have tried to conceal his identity," Mr. Robinson said, and he did not believe any attempt had been made in that direction.

Mr. Robinson showed an "Evening World" reporter a package received by mail two days ago, marked "Return to Elliott Roosevelt, 113 One Hundred and Second street," in proof of his statement.

Mr. Robinson said he received a letter three days ago from Elliott Roosevelt's valet to the effect that his master was ill. He said Roosevelt's death was sudden and unexpected.

The deceased was at one time considered to be wealthy, his estate being valued at $175,000. To what extent this has been drained by Mr. Roosevelt's manner of living of late years, is not known.

Quite Alarmed Her.

(From Tid-Bits.)

Grace—I don't know what I am going to do!

Ethel—Why what is the matter?

Grace—Why, Mr. Fearer, of Paris, was talking very earnestly to me in French last night, and I didn't quite understand him, as he spoke so impetuously; I replied "Oui, oui," several times. It has just occurred to me that perhaps he was proposing!

Misunderstood the Minister.

(From an Exchange.)

Minister (at the bedside)—My poor friend, are you prepared for the coming of the grim visitor?

Dying Man—No! no! I—

"Even now he is knocking at the door and—"

"He? Whom do you mean?"

"The angel of death."

"Oh, that's all right then! I thought you were referring to my wife's mother."