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.

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"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.

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LAST EDITION.

DEVERY'S TRIAL ON.

Although Absent, His Case Proceeds with That of Capt. Cross.

GLENNON, SMITH AND BURNS

Accused Captains' Ex-Ward Men Also Placed on Trial by the Police Board.

INSPECTOR M'LAUGHLIN NEXT ?

Commissioner Sheehan Unintentionally Betrays the Intentions of His Associates.

Police Capt. William S. Devery and Patrolman Edward Glennon were ordered to trial this afternoon by the Board of Police Commissioners.

After examining several witnesses as to the mental and physical condition of Capt. Devery the Commissioners ordered that the Captain's trial proceed on the charges preferred against him by Supt. Byrnes on the complaints of a cloud of witnesses that he took from them $500 bribes and exacted $50 monthly "blood money" for permitting them to run disorderly houses, while he was in command of the Eleventh Precinct, Eldridge street station.

This was in spite of formidable affidavits signed by Drs. A. W. Decker and Frederick Peterson and Mrs. Devery, presented by Lawyer Abram I. Elkus, on a motion for an adjournment.

Capt. Devery was not present in the trial room at Headquarters, consistently with the physicians' affidavits that he was too ill to appear for trial. His ward detective, Glennon, however, who is jointly accused with Capt. Devery, was in court.

The Police Commissioners gathered in President Martin's room at 10 o'clock and went into executive session to prepare their decision in the cases of Sergts. McKenna, Clark, Liebers, Jordan and Parkerson, tried before them yesterday afternoon.

Capt. Adam A. Cross, also summoned for trial at 10 o'clock this morning, came to court at that hour, carrying a little leather satchel, like a lawyer's brief bag. He was very spruce, but could not maintain his natural happy mien. He was plainly nervous.

Cross Without Counsel.

"I am without counsel," he said. "Col. George Bliss is too ill to appear, and he has returned my papers to me."

As counsel appear for accused police officers, not by right, but by the courtesy of the Commissioners, the absence of his lawyer made no difference to the Board or Prosecutor Wellman.

Mr. Wellman said jocularly:

"President Martin telegraphed Col. Bliss at Lenoxdale, Mass., Monday, that the trial of Capt. Cross could not be postponed because of his 'sudden illness and violent remedies.'"

In response, Mr. Martin got a letter last evening saying that Col. Bliss had sent Capt. Cross's papers to him, but adding that the Captain couldn't get them before 1 o'clock to-day. This seemed funny, inasmuch as we got this letter yesterday; I am glad the Captain has his papers."

Capt. Cross was followed to the trial-room by his former ward men in the Eldridge street precinct, George Smith and James Burns, who are to be tried jointly with the Captain.

Devery's Case Called.

The Commissioners called the case of Capt. Devery at 11.05 o'clock.

Abram Elkus, counsel for Capt. Devery, read a certificate from Dr. A. W. Becker, of 223 West Thirty-sixth street, Capt. Devery's family physician, reciting the story of the Captain's illness.

Dr. Becker stated that he had been attending Capt. Devery since Aug. 4, and had called in Dr. Frederick Peterson in consultation Aug. 14, and that Dr. Nammack and Dr. Dexter, police surgeons, were present.

Dr. Peterson joined Dr. Becker in an affidavit stating that the captain was suffering from cerebral neurasthenia, or congestion of the brain, and that he was unfit to transact the duties of his office.

He declared that it would be dangerous for him to leave the sick-room.

Another affidavit was read from Annie N. Devery, wife of Capt. Devery, in which she says that she refused admission to Drs. Hamilton, Fisher and Nammack and Inspector Conlin on the advice of Dr. Becker, that she must let no one visit her husband.

Mrs. Devery did her best to save her husband from the charge of insubordination, and in her affidavit she added that she did not inform her husband of the visit of the physicians sent by the Police Board, and that he knew nothing about it.

On these affidavits Mr. Elkus asked that the trial be adjourned.

Supt. Byrnes a Witness.

Mr. Wellman, in response to this motion, called Supt. Byrnes as a witness. The Superintendent testified that he called on Capt. Devery Friday, Aug. 3. Capt. Devery told him he was too ill to appear for trial, and the Superintendent notified him that his case would be called for trial to-day.

"I thought Capt. Devery looked perfectly natural. He had been reported as having a summer complaint," said the Superintendent.

"I saw him two days before paying off the men at his station and he seemed all right then. When I spoke of this, Capt. Devery said his head bothered him."

Policeman Michael O'Sullivan, of the Complaint Clerk's office, testified that he served the papers on Capt. Devery, at his house, 352 West Twenty-eighth street, Aug. 6, at 4.30 in the afternoon.

"Capt. Devery came to the door himself. He showed me into the parlor. I did not see anything unusual in his appearance at that time," said O'Sullivan.

Next day Capt. Devery was suffering from thirteen serious symptoms; had lapse of memory and would be too ill for trial for a month.

O'Sullivan testified that Dr. Becker was with the Captain at the time of his visit.

Devery Was Surprised.

"'My God! I didn't expect this so soon!' Capt. Devery exclaimed when I served the papers. Then he asked Dr. Becker, 'What condition do you think I am in?'

"He asked Dr. Brecker for advice, and Dr. Becker advised him not to sign if signing would put upon him any responsibility.

"Dr. Becker said, 'You are not in condition to be tried.'

"Then I asked Capt. Devery to sign a receipt for the papers.

"It was three-quarters of an hour before I could get the Captain to sign. He said he had trouble with his head and he shook hands with me when I left."

Mr. Wellman next called Louisa Schilling, a shy and frightened girl of seventeen years, dressed all in white.

Miss Schilling is a daughter of the proprietor of the Atlas Hotel at Rockaway Beach, where Capt. Devery's family were spending the Summer.

"The Captain came down Saturday and remained over Sunday," said Miss Schilling.

"How did he look and act the Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 4 and 5?" asked Mr. Wellman.

"Just as usual. They left for good Monday, Aug. 6."

Inspector Conlin's Experience.

Inspector Conlin told his experiences on the two occasions when he escorted Drs. Hamilton and Fisher to the door of the Devery house, where they were denied admission.

Mrs. Devery recognized the inspector, but would not allow him nor the physicians nor Surgeon Nammack to enter.

Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton corroborated Inspector Conlin's testimony. Police Surgeon Nammack sat by and listened while Dr. Hamilton, with the skill of a recognized expert in mental and nervous diseases, dissected his thirteen "objective and subjective symptoms" and drew the conclusion that the surgeon's report was much more alarming than the condition it described.

"The symptoms described by Dr. Nammack indicate only a slight rushing of blood to the head," said Dr. Hamilton, "a condition the result of excitement, strain or worry, but not such a condition as to unfit the man for business.

Mr. Wellman urged that the trial of Capt. Devery go on. He said that it was plain the Captain was longing for trial, and if not tried now it would be impossible ever to try him. One witness had already left the country, and it was difficult to keep the others in bounds.

Then the Commission denied Mr. Elkins's motion for a postponement till Col. Edward C. James got back from Japan, Nov. 5, Commissioner Sheehan voting in the negative because, as he said:

"No court in chistendom would refuse a postponement in a case of this kind."

Tehn Devery and Glennon were ordered to the bar, whereupon Frederick B. House asked for a postponement for Glennon on the ground that Glennon needed Capt. Devery's testimony in his defense, and the Captain was too ill to appear as a witness. This was denied, Commissioner Sheehan again dissenting.

McLaughlin to Be Tried.

In explaining his dissent from the action of the Board, Commissioner Sheehan exploded a sensational bomb, which implied that charges were being prepared against Inspector William McLaughlin. Commissioner Sheehan said:

"I dissent because it appears that when Supt. Byrnes saw Capt. Devery, and when the papers were served, he was a sick man. As to Mr. Wellman's suggestion that the witnesses might slip away, I think there could be no harm in that direction, for the same witnesses who appeared against Devery will be used against Capt. Cross and against Inspector McLaughlin.

It was 1 o'clock this afternoon when all the motions were disposed of, and then a recess was taken, the five trials to be taken up after luncheon.

Then Capt. Cross, the lawyer-policeman, advanced and asked for a postponement of his trial on the ground that he had been left without counsel by the illness of Col. Bliss; that he had had no time to examine and prepare a defense against the forty-six charges, partly because he had been detained as a witness at Headquarters all day yesterday.

MORENO-LAENGER NUPTIALS.

Married July 28, but Announcement Not Made Until To-Day.

Photographer Antonio Moreno, of 420 Fifth avenue, who was always supposed by his friends to be so wedded to his art that he would never marry, has "gone and done it."

He married Miss Clara Laenger, a tall and graceful young blonde, with golden

PHOTOGRAPHER MORENO'S BRIDE.

hair and pearly teeth, and whose elegance captured Princess Eulalia, during her visit to Moreno's studio.

At that time Miss Laenger was in Mr. Moreno's employ. The Princess presented her with an ornamental steel dagger, inlaid with gold, as a souvenir.

The marriage took place very quietly in St. Lawrence's Roman Catholic Church, in West Eighty-fourth street, on July 28 last.

It was announced publicly for the first time to-day, owing to the fact that the couple had been too happy, Mrs. Moreno says, to think of anything else but their honeymoon, most of which was passed in the Highlands.

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."

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 Irish landlords. Their vulnerable place is fear. 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."

EXPLOSION AT NEW CROSS.

Anarchists Mail an Infernal Device in England.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—An explosion occurred last night in a small stationer's store to which the New Cross Post-Office is attached. It was caused by a quantity of gunpowder and nitro-glycerine wrapped in heavy paper.

The explosive package was inserted into the letter-box slit. On a portion of the paper was written: "In memory of Ravachol, Bourdin, Vaillant and Santo."

BOXED FOR THE KAISER.

Pugilists Appeared Before Him at Aldershot Camp Yesterday.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Emperor William 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 Handlesbank 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.

The Duke of York Slandered.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—A letter, signed by Sir Francis Knollys, K. C. M. G., one of the Grooms in Waiting upon the Prince of Wales, is republished to-day, saying that the Prince of Wales directs him to say that there is not a shadow of foundation for the report that the Duke of York was married previous to his union with Princess May of Teck. The letter adds that the report of a previous marriage was obviously invented to cause pain and annoyance to the young couple.

Played Fifty-One Games at Once.

(By Associated Press.)

NUREMBERG, Aug. 15.—Walbrodt, the chess-player, yesterday evening played against fifty-one competitors, all together. He won forty-two games, lost five and four were drawn. Walbrodt was greatly applauded.

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.

ELECTROPOISE. 1122 Broadway. Electropoise. *oo

FOUND IN DISHABILLE.

Detectives Surprise Two Burglars in a Lawyer's House.

They Were About to Change Their Clothing for Better Suits.

Had Valuables Packed Ready to Cart Away.

Mr. John Hayes, a lawyer, of 114 Nassau street, who lives at 217 East Fiftieth street, went to Monticello, N. Y., for the Summer two months ago, and notified Capt. Reilly, of the East Fifty-first street station, before going.

Since the family went away Ward Detectives Lang and Campbell have been extra careful in looking after that house. About 8.30 o'clock yesterday morning, the detectives were walking through the street, when they noticed that the window-shades, on the second floor, were half way up, for the first time since the family went away.

They tried the front door and the area door, but found them both locked. Then they tried the areaway of the house 219, next door, whose occupants are also away. This they found open. They went up through the house to the roof and then climbed over on the roof of 217.

Here they found the scuttle open. It had been wrenched completely off and lay to one side of the hole. They clambered softly down into the house, and as they approached the second floor they heard the sound of voices. They opened a door quietly, and found two naked men sorting over a lot of fine clothing belonging to Mr. Hayes's brother, some of which they evidently expected to don in place of their own clothing, which was thrown on a bed.

The men were intoxicated, and five empty quart whiskey bottles were scattered around the room. Evidently the strangers had made a night of it. They looked around coolly as the detectives entered, and when Lang spoke and asked what they were doing there, one of them responded:

"Oh, we are watchmen."

"Oh, come off. What are you giving us? I'll bet you are up to the same game we are," Long replied.

"What? Are you'se fellows burglars, too?"

"Cert. What do you suppose we are doing here?"

"Good enough," returned one of the genuine crooks. "We will clean the ranch out from top to bottom. Wait till we get some of the gentlemen's clothes on us."

Just here Lang thought it time to undeceive the burglars, and he and Campbell drew forth handcuffs for the thieves. One of them, John Conlin, thirty-four years old, of 217 Bowery, made a bolt, and slipping past the detectives dashed upstairs. Campbell pursued him and caught him by the legs just as he was disappearing through the scuttle. He was taken back and handcuffed to his partner, who gave his name as Joseph McConnell, thirty-seven years old, of 83 Bowery. Both addresses are cheap lodging-houses.

The detectives took their prisoners to Yorkville Police Court, and had them remanded until to-day. Upon examining the house afterwards, the detectives found about $1,000 worth of clothing and jewelry packed up, ready for removal, and Conlin said that it had been the intention of himself and his pal to hire a truck and strip the dwelling of everything it contained.

A note which McDonnell admitted having written, was found by the detectives. It was as follows:

Mr. Hayes:

I know you will be the loser, but I hope next year, when Cleveland gets out, I will be able to repay you. Now, I am a burglar; you are a gentle man. I am a bum, as I should class myself. It is the first time I ever did the like.

The men were arraigned again in the Yorkville Police Court this morning, and Justice Taintor held them for trial.

Prior to their arraignment they were taken to Police Headquarters, where their pictures were taken for the Rogues' Gallery. Conlin is said to have served a term in State Prison.

SAID HE INTENDED TO STEAL.

Curtis Found Behind an Ice-Chest in Schlobohn's Store.

Daniel Curtis, twenty-seven years old, a plumber, who says his last home was in Sands street, Brooklyn, but who belongs to a tough gang at First avenue and Twenty-fourth street, was found shortly after midnight this morning hiding behind an ice chest in the grocery store of Otto H. Schlobohn, at 118 West Sixteenth street.

A burglar alarm which went off in the room of the manager, William Twelton, up stairs, awakened him. With a clerk and Policeman Curran, of the West Thirtieth street station, he searched the store and found Curtis.

The prisoner admitted he had broken a fan-light and crept into the store for the purpose of stealing whatever he could. Two knives and a memorandum book were found in his pockets.

Curtis implicated one Joe Smith, who, he said, was wathching outside while he went in. Curtis was taken to Jefferson Market Court this morning and held for trial on a charge of attempted burglary. The police are looking for Joe Smith.

NEW 200 MILE RECORD.

Stimal and Fuhrmann Ride the Distance in 15h. 50 1-2m.

(By Associated Press.)

BUFFALO, Aug. 15.—The course from Buffalo to Erie, Pa., yesterday was the scene of a record-breaking performance.

W. L. Stimal and Fred C. Fuhrmann, of the Ramblers' Club, rode the course and return, a distance of 200 miles, in 15h. 50m. 30s. The mark over the same course previously was 17h. 5m., and the American 200-mile record was 17h. 28m. 30s., over the Boston-Springfield.

KAFFIRS ARE KILLING BOERS.

South African Rebels Burn Homesteads and Besiege Agatha.

(By Associated Press.)

PRETORIA, South African Republic, Aug. 15.—The rebels are murdering the Boer farmers and are burning their homesteads.

A company of 100 Boers is proceeding to the relief of the occupants of the Government buildings at Agatha, which are besieged by the rebellious Kaffirs.

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

PUTTING HIS ARMOR ON.

Don Quixote Hill Resumes His Profession of Knight Errantry.

A. H. SNYDER'S END.

Found with His Throat Cut in the Broadway Central Hotel.

One of the Publishers of the Dry Goods Economist.

The Motive for His Act Not Yet Made Clear.

Albanus H. Snyder, fifty years old, was found dead in his room at the Broadway Central Hotel, at 9.45 o'clock this morning.

He had committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

Mr. Snyder was concerned in the publication of the Dry-Goods Economist, at Walker street and Cortlandt alley.

His room was 741, which is in one of the Broadway halls of the seventh floor and opens upon an interior court.

As Mr. Snyder was an early riser, the chambermaid on that floor grew curious when it reached 10 o'clock and he failed to appear.

She procured a step ladder and looked over the transom. She saw Mr. Snyder lying upon his bed, which was reddened with blood.

The maid rushed downstairs and told what she saw to Manager Frost, who has charge of the hotel in the absence of Proprietor Tilly Haines. Mr. Frost sent word to the Mercer street station, and Policeman Sheehan was sent to the hotel.

The door was bolted on the inside, and a hallboy was passed through the transom to open it.

Mr. Snyder lay upon the bed clad only in his shirt and undershirt, with a sheet drawn over his lower limbs. His throat was cut deeply and cleanly from ear to ear.

What at first mystified the policeman was the presence in several parts of the room of trails and pools of blood. This was presently explained by the discovery of an open razor in the bowl of the stationary washstand in a far corner of the room.

It would seem that Mr. Snyder had cut his throat at the basin and had managed to stagger back to the bed and lie down, as tough for sleep.

There is no possible way of determining at what hour Mr. Snyder committed the act, and the hotel people are exceedingly reticent in the matter. It is said that Mr. Snyder has a brother in the hotel, but he could not be found.

Policeman Sheehan looked carefully over the room for any message which the dead man might have left to indicate his motive, but none was found.

Mr. Snyder was in receipt of a comfortable income from the trade journal with which he was connected. He was of a mild temperament, very courteous in his demeanor to all, and was quite popular among his acquaintances.

It is said that he was given to occasional small excesses of drink, and at such times brooded deeply over the death of his wife and the consequent breaking up of his home a few years ago.

Mr. Snyder has three grown children said to be living in Philadelphia. He has lived for the past three years at the Broadway Central.

The fittings of his room show his attachment for memories of his domestic life. The walls were hung with pictures of his wife and children, and there were everywhere little ornamental souvenirs saved from his broken home.

H. D. Lewis, the acting manager of The Dry-Goods Economist, said that Mr. Snyder had not been at the office for several days, but as he chose his own time of coming and going nothing was thought of it.

Undertaker Winterbottom took charge of the body.

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!

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

BARNES, OF BOSTON.

Riot in the Stock Exchange on Account of His Shirt.

He Went on the Floor Without His Coat On.

No Written Rule Against It, But He Was Hustled Out.

Mr. W. Howard Barnes is a gentleman of culture, and as such, of course, belongs in Boston. He also belongs to the stock brokerage firm of Barnes & Cunningham, and attends to the business of his firm on the floor of the Stock Exchange in this city.

Mr. Barnes is more thanwenty-one years old, and has received the thorough education which all cultured Bostonians are supposed by those outside of that hallowed circle to receive, including the art of dressing properly upon all occasions. From the example set by Mr. Barnes here, Wall street thinks that in Boston it is the correct caper to go on the floor of the Stock Exchange in that city in one's shirt sleeves.

Whether there are any rules governing the particular kind of shirt to be worn on these occasions; whether the said shirt must be cheviot or madras, colored or plain white, with detachable collar and cuffs, or with these necessary articles firmly and forever attached to the shirt, is a matter of grave uncertainty to the stret, as Mr. Barnes, of Boston, has not yet elucidated this point of Boston etiquette. To be sure, a great many brokers have gazed to-day upon the manly form of arnes, of Boston, in his shirt sleeves, but there were so many other circumstances connected with his appearance that the brokers' recollection of the particular kind of shirt worn by Mr. Barnes is indistinct.

There is no rule of the Stock Exchange which absolutely forbids a member from appearing on the floor minus his hat, coat or waistcoat, but ever since the Exchange has been in existence, no matter how warm the weather, its members have always had the idea that it was not exactly the proper thing for a member to go on the floor without a coat of some sort.

Out of respect for this unwritten rule coats are always worn, some being made of pongee silk, some of linen and various other light materials. Up to to-day it was unheard of for a member to appear in his shirtsleeves.

But it was left to Mr. Barnes, of Boston, to break the record, and he did it with unexpected results to himself.

When the Exchange opened for business at 10 o'clock the crowd of brokers around the Atchison post had their hands full. Trading was brisk, and the casual onlooker would have thought the brokers too busy to gaze at gentlemen of culture, even though they were in their shirt sleeves. But when Mr. Barnes, of Boston, suddenly appeared in the crowd in all the glory of a cultured shirt, with no coat to hide any of its glories, they were so shocked that trading was temporarily suspended. Atchison and its troubles were forgotten, and the vision of Mr. Barnes, of Boston, and his shirt was all the half hundred brokers could see.

It took the brokers about thirty seconds to make up their minds that if that was the Boston caper it didn't go here, and with a whoop and a rush they surrounded the shirt with Mr. Barnes, of Boston, in it, and in the small-sized riot which followed culture and Mr. Barnes had little show.

The latter found himself out in the street, his offending shirt sadly rumpled and soiled, but of the transition from the Stock Exchange floor to the asphalt pavement in the street Mr. Barnes, of Boston, has a mighty indistinct recollection.

The last seen of him he was making a bee-line for his office, at a pace that would have made Nancy Hanks turn green with envy.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair, slightly cooler Thursday; winds becoming northwesterly.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's Pharmacy: 3 A. M....70 6 A. M....70 9 A. M....72 12 M....79. Average temperature for corresponding date last year, 74½.

LIKE A HUMAN SKY-ROCKET.

One Man Blown Into the Air and Faially Injured, Another Hurt.

A Defective Cartridge Explodes in a Harlem Sewer Trench.

George Numizio, a laborer, forty years old, of 570 East One Hundred and Fifty-first street, employed on the Bathgates avenue sewer at One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street, was fatally injured by the explosion of a dynamite catridge at 8.30 o'clock this morning. Foreman Vincenzo Ambrosino, forty-seven years old, of 473 East One Hundred and Fifty-first street, had both eyes blown full of sand, and may be blinded for life.

Numizio is in Fordham Hospital, with the right side of his head above the eye blown completely off. Ambrosnio is at home, a prisoner, under the charge of Policeman White, of the Tremont station. He was arrested for the negligent use of explosives.

An attempt was being made this morning to extract a cartridge which had refused to explode, and this caused the disaster which followed.

Contractor Baxtendale is building the sewer. When his men quit work last night, a dynamite cartridge, 8 inches long by 1 1-2 inches in diameter, had failed to explode, after the electric fuse had been applied. The cartridge had been placed in a hole in the rock at the bottom of the 14-foot excavation.

This morning when the men began work the foreman sent Numizio and another laborer, Angelo Monda, to extract the cartridge. Ambrosino remained on the bank above.

The sand which had been used to pack the cartridges tight was softened by pouring water upon it. Then Numizio inserted a small pump. He had cleared all this sand and water out, when suddenly the pump struck the top of the cartridge. Immediately there was a noise like the rush of an immense sky-rocket.

Numizio, who had carelessly had his head over the pump, was struck by it in its ascent, and was blown up out of the excavation in sight of a number of people who were passing. He then fell back into the excavation.

Monda was uninjured.

Foreman Ambrosino, when he recovered consciousness, was in a drug store a block away, whither he had wandered in a stupor.

An ambulance was summoned, and the surgeon who took Numizio to Fordham Hospital said that the man could not possibly live.

INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

Slate All Ready, but Some Doubt Over the Convention Resolutions.

(By Associated Press.)

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 15.—Twenty-five hundred leading Democrats from all parts of the State were here awaiting the assembling of the State Convention this morning.

Gov. Matthews has been unanimously selected as Chairman. In the Resolution Committee, vigorous discussion arose upon several points, one of which was the indorsement of Senators Voorhees and Turpie, and opinion was divided as to what the report would be.

Henry Berghoff, of Fort Wayne, will be nominated for Treasurer; C. Wellman, of Sullivan, for Clerk of the Supreme Court; W. R. Meyers, of Anderson, for Secretary of State; Joseph Fanning, of Marion, for Auditor; Marion Griffith, of Vevay, for Attorney-General; C. W. Thomas, of Harrison, for Superintendent of Public Instruction; Judges Reinhard and Dailey for the Supreme Court.

Banked 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.

LAST EDITION.

PRESIDENT HAS IT.

New Tariff Bill Taken to the White House This Afternoon.

Other Revenue Bills Read for the Second Time in the Senate.

Measure to Rushed to Correct New Alcohol Schedule.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—During the presentation of memorials and petitions in the Senate, at 12.12 o'clock to-day, Chief Clerk Towles, of the House, appeared at the main door with the Tariff bill. The members of the Senate listened attentively while Clerk Towles read the resolution which signalized the Senate's triumph over the House in the Tariff struggles, but there was no demonstration of any kind.

The Speaker's signature to the bill was announced at the same time. Vice-President Stevenson immediately signed the bill, and his action was announced at 12.17.

Mr. Gorman, Chairman of the Democratic caucus, then suggested several Comittee, changes, which, under the custom, were accordingly made.

"Did the Senator from Maryland," inquired Mr. Chandler, "announce the appointment to the vacancy on the Finance Committee?"

"He did not," replied Mr. Gorman, with a smile.

Mr. Kyle (Pop., N. D.) asked unanimous consent for the consideration of a resolution to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Senate wing of the Capitol during the recess of the Senate. Mr. Gorman objected.

Then at 12.28 Mr. Harris (Dem., Tenn.) asked that the House revenue bills be read a second time. To the astonishment of everybody, no Senator objected, and the House bills to place coal, iron ore, barbed wire and sugar on the free list were read.

Mr. Harris then took the floor and sent to the clerk's desk and had read a letter from Secretary Carlisle just received. He felt it his duty to present this letter, he said.

The letter reviewed the condition of the Treasury and the estimated revenues of the Government for the coming fiscal year. The figures showed that if the Tariff bill just sent to the President the revenues would exceed the expenditures for the next fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, by $15,000,000.

The revenues from the sugar duty Mr. Carlisle placed at $43,000,000, and from coal, iron ore and barbed wire $1,000,000. If the House bills were passed, there would, Mr. Carlisle said, be a deficit next year of $29,000,000.

Representative Pearson, Chairman of the House Committee on Enrolled Bills, left the Capitol at 1 P. M. for the White House, bearing the Tariff bill.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller was at the Capitol to-day seeing Chairman Wilson and the tariff leaders concerning what promises to be an unfortunate complication in collecting the new revenue tax on alcohol unless the new bill is rectified.

While in the Senate an amendment was inserted in the Tariff bill making alcohol free of tax when used in the arts, in medical preparations or in other like compounds.

"Probably estimated," said Mr. Miller, "this amendment would reduce the revenues about eight or ten millions annually. The Department has always been against such procedure. We already allow colleges, laboratories, &c., to use their alcohol free of tax, but this provision as to alcohol used in the arts and in medicine and like compounds, threatens to throw the doors wide open.

"I hardly know what alcohol can be said to be used in the arts. The provision as to medicine would exempt all bitters, and it would be necessary merely to put a little bitters or a dash of Jamaica ginger in a barrel of whiskey to let it escape all revenue tax. It is hard to say what the ramifications of such a system would lead to, not only in the wholesale handling of alcohol, but by retailers and druggists."

Chairman Wilson has been commissioned by his Ways and Means associates to prepare the bill to overcome the trouble. It would have been rectified in conference if the conferees had not separated without reaching results. Mr. Wilson's bill will be given a special rule to bring it to speedy passage, and it is expected that the change will be accomplished, so far as the House is concerned, without trouble.

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 56 Roosevelt street. The damage was nominal.

Jeremiah McGrath, fifteen years old, of 170 Cherry street, was held in the Essex Market Police Court to-day on a charge of snatching a purse containing $1 from the hands of Mrs. Mary Abramson, of 74 East Broadway, last night.

James Sweeney, a printer, thirty-five years old, no home, was held for trial in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. While drunk, yesterday, he is alleged, he stole a bundle of lamp wicks valued at 75 cents, from the store of Ryman Schwartz, at 27 Chrystie street.

In the Essex Market Police Court to-day, Justice Simms held Philip Ernst, twenty-one years old, of 180 Bleeker street, for trial on a charge of appropriating to his own use $16 belonging to his employer, Anton Schiffman, a dealer in picture frames and religious figures, at 705 East Thirteenth street.

Antonio Recco, an Italian, who keeps a fruit stand at Fourth street and Avenue B, was committed to await the action of United States Commissioner Shields, by Justice Simms, in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. He is accused of passing a counterfeit $2 bill.

Leba Sunshine, fifty-six years old, fell downstairs at 249 West Twenty-ninth street at 8.40 o'clock this morning and was killed.

Francis X. Zeller, a saloon-keeper, of 455 Fifth street, made a charge of assault against Joseph Schunk, forty-three years old, of the same address, in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. During an argument last night the defendant cut the complainant's scalp with a beer glass. He claimed that he acted in self-defense. He was held for trial.

Philip Bauer, of 251 East Fourth street, was held for examination on a charge of reckless driving in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. He is charged with running over eleven-year-old Benjamin Lieberman, of 138 Chrystie street, yesterday, breaking his right leg.

There was a quarrel in the tenement at 18 Dry Dock street last night, and Mrs. Mary McQuillan was arrested and in the Essex Market Police Court was fined $3.

John Sullivan, of 206 Avenue A, was held for trial in Essex Market Court to-day for selling liquor after hours. He gave bonds for trial.

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