Weather Indications: Fair, Cooler.

14 Words; 30 Cents; 450,000 Insertions.

THAT'S JUST WHAT THE WORLD'S "BOARDERS DAY" MEANS. ALL "BOARDERS" ADS. ARE REPEATED FREE IN THE EVENING WORLD, AND TO-MORROW IS A "BOARDERS DAY."

The EVENING EDITION World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

Weather Indications: Fair, Cooler.

471,740 WORLDS PER DAY WAS THE AVERAGE FOR JULY, 1894.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

Boarders' Day, To-Morrow! All Boarders Ads. are Placed Before Over 450,000 Board-Seekers by Being Repeated Free in The Evening World.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

THEY DIED FOR LOVE.

Julius Marcus and His Sweetheart Commit Suicide in Central Park.

LOVED TOO WELL TO LIVE.

They Leave Letters Explaining Their Desire to Be Buried Together, Then End Their Lives.

WEDDING RING ON HER FINGER.

Juliette, According to the Story Told by Marcus's Sister, Was Married to Her Own Uncle.

Lying together in one of the most picturesque spots along the Ramble in Central Park this morning two dead bodies were found, one that of a petite and pretty young woman, and the other that of a handsome young man.

A revolver lying near them, with two exploded shells in its cylinder, told the story of the manner in which the lovers, for such they were, had come to their end.

And it was an end that they had agreed upon between themselves to make of their lives.

From the position of the bodies it is apparent that Juliette was the first to die, and that Julius then shot himself, falling across her body.

It was shortly after 6 o'clock this morning when Park Policeman Thomas Flynn, who had just left the Arsenal, reached the place where the bodies were lying, opposite Eightieth street. He had not heard the shooting and was moving leisurely along his post when he came upon the bodies. He at first thought the two figures lying there were sleeping, but when he caught sight of the revolver the true situation was revealed.

A cursory examination of the bodies was all that he waited to make, and then he hurried off to report the tragedy and to summon assistance.

He had taken in much of the situation at a glance. The early hour, the fact that the bodies were cold and that no one had reported hearing the pistol shots, convinced him that the couple had entered the Park the night before and that the tragedy was hours old when he discovered it.

A glance at the form of the woman told him that she was young, probably not over twenty-six, and of pleasing face and figure. A red smear on her bosom and a red stain along the left side of her waist told him where the bullet that killed her had entered her body.

She was attired in a drab dress skirt and a red and white shirt-waist, and from the position in which the body had fallen Policeman Flynn could see that she had on black stockings and low-cut shoes.

The dead man was also young, about thirty-six, of dark complexion, with a small black mustache and black hair. He was about five feet seven inches in height and was dressed in a dark suit, with striped half-hose and laced shoes.

She was lying upon her side, with the shirtwaist open, and had removed her corsets, evidently that her lover might make more certain of killing her. He was lying across her body.

When Policeman Flynn returned with some brother officers a search was made of the clothing of the couple. Some letters were found which gave the names and addresses of the victims.

From these it appeared that the young woman was Juliette Fournier, and that her father lived at 354 South Fourth street, Brooklyn, E. D., and that the name of her companion was Julius Marcus, who had lived with his mother at 52 East Broadway, this city.

The effects of the couple were carefully gathered together and taken to the Arsenal, and then the bodies were sent to the Bellevue Morgue to await claimants.

Two of the letters were in rFench and another was in English. The latter was addressed to Marcus's mother, and had been signed by Juliette and Julius.

From this letter it is apparent that the two agreed to seek some sequestered spot and die together. This letter stated stated that both were willing to die; that they wanted to die, and contained also a request that they be buried in the same grave.

The following letter was addressed to the authorities of the City of New York, and was dated Aug. 20, 1894:

"We die in perfect health and with clear minds. We die for love, and are happy. We wish that no autopsies be held over us. It is our last request that no knife be put on our bodies, and that both of us be buried in one grave if possible.

"We are both free thinkers and don't care in which ever cemetery we be interred.

"I wish that my beloved parents will favor me with my last request and bury Juliette and myself in one grave.

"I die for her and she dies for me. We don't wish to be parted ni death or in life.

"We beg all and from all forgiveness, and are as happy as ever."

"JULIUS MARCUS.
"JULIETTE FOURNIER."

A little not in French reads:

Mr. H. Fournier, 354 South Fourth street.—Pardon. I am desperate and prefer to die.
JULIETTE.

In a letter to her mother, dated last night in Brooklyn, Juliette wrote:

"My darling mother—I beg your pardon for the pain I am going to cause you. When you receive this I will be dead.

"Pardon, and think sometimes of your little girl, who loves you and regrets all the trouble she caused you.

"Adieu, and pardon."

In one letter written by Julius on the 19th inst., there occurs the following:

"All happiness. I die the happiest man in the world. I die for love, for love of a woman that is true to me with heart and soul.

"We both die happy. We die for the love of each other. Is there in life more happiness than love? True love! Such love is undying. The body dies, but the soul? The love of true love lives forever."

All of the letters written by him and by her are in red ink, and bear the dates of Aug. 19 and 20, showing that for two days at least the pair had contemplated making an end of their lives.

In none of the letters is it made clear or even hinted at why love should have been fatal to them, or what stood between them and a happy realization of their affection.

There is no suggestion of poverty or family interference.

Among Julius's effects was found a typewritten letter from H. T. Cale, addressed to Mrs. R. Marcus, 52 East Broadway, and asking for the whereabouts of James Marks, to whom the writer wishes to communicate something of importance. There are two letters written by the dead man to "Maurice," apparently a friend, and containing gossip of no apparent importance.

There is also a letter in the undetermined script addressed by the man to Sam Backowitz. All of the girl's portraits were taken by Ehm, a photographer, at 708 Broadway, Brooklyn, in which neighborhood she lived.

Nine photographs were found among their effects—six of Juliette in various poses and costumes, one of Julius and one of a group of two men and a little girl.

One of the pictures, that of Julius, had a background resembling a prison wall. It showed him to have been well dressed.

Juliette's pocketbook was a costly article of small skin. He had a silver watch in his pocket, $2.21 and a quantity of small pieces of inexpensive jewelry.

Therew ere many rings upon Juliette's fingers, and among the number was a wedding ring.

At the house of Marcus's mother, 52 East Broadway, his sister, Minnie, said that Juliet Fowmier was a married woman.

"She was married to her own uncle," she said. "She told my brother so. She was in love with my brother."

NEW YORK EXPRESS WRECKED

Six Trainmen Hurt, but the Passengers Escape Injury.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 21.—The New York Express on the Vandalia road, from New York to St. Louis, was ditched two miles west of Pocahontas, Ill., last evening and all on board had a miraculous escape from death. While running forty-five miles an hour the engine, three mail and one baggage car left the track and turned over. Two coaches and the parlor car kept the track.

Engineer Menafee, Fireman Dickinson and four postal clerks were injured more or less seriously, but none of the other trainmen or passengers were hurt. No reason for the wreck is known. The track was so badly torn up that the remainder of the train had to be brought to the city over the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern.

TO FORM A NEW PARTY.

Chicago Populists to Meet Socialists and Labor Union Men.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—After a harmonious but lengthy meeting the Peoples' Party County Central Committee decided last night to hold another convention to meet the Socialists, Single-Taxers, A. R. U. men, Knights of Labor and Trades' Unionists, for the purpose of settling upon the make-up of the new body.

A committee was appointed to select the twenty-five Populists to represent that party and act on the plans of the labor men. The committee will immediately meet the labor men and the date of the convention will be fixed for a day within two weeks.

AT THE POINT OF WOODS.

Young People's Day on the Chautauqua Grounds.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PATCHOGUE, L. I., Aug. 21.—Young People's Day is being celebrated at the Point of Woods to-day. It is the greatest day of the whole season. The Chautauqua Grounds are crowded; over a thousand persons are now there, and it is expected the number will reach 2,000 before the opening of the grand concert at 2 P. M.

Representatives from nearly every Christian Endeavor and Epworth League society on the island are new here. Rev. W. P. Ferguson, of Patchogue, has charge of the special musical programme. He will be assisted by Profs. Dulcken and Taft. It is a gala day.

Improper Use of Mails Charged.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 21.—W. J. Cornell, of El Cajon, was arrested and taken to Los Angeles on a charge of attempt to defraud through the United States mails. Cornell used the mails in advertising a fictitious children's game.

GAVE ORDERS TO KILL

Japanese Commander Blamed for the Kow Shing Slaughter.

Court of Inquiry's Report on the Destruction of Drowning Chinamen.

Minister Kurino Says the Japs Are Well Fixed for War.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A despatch from Shanghai to-day says that the Court of Inquiry has established the fact that the commander of the Japanese warship Naniwa ordered the destruction of the drowning men from the Chinese transport Kow Shing, which was sunk by the Japanese.

The despatch adds that Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir E. R. Fremantle, in command of the British China station, is collecting detailed evidence on this subject.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 21.—Minister Kurino, of Japan, is keeping a very keen eye on the newspaer despatches from Seoul and Yokohama. He said last night that he could not believe all of them were correct, for there was an understanding between himself and his Government that when there was serious fighting he should be apprised at once.

"I have consequently been expecting cablegrams," he said, "but since my arrival I have not received one. Consul Chinda has not received any either.

"In connection with this, I want to combat an impression prevalent with some of the American people that I am here to raise a loan, or, possibly, to get American troops and officers.

"My coming is in no way in reference to the war. We are in need of no guns, money nor men. We have a standing army of 80,000 men, with reserves sufficient to make 200,000. All are well trained. Even in Japan we have far more applicants for places to fight than we require.

"Our people are anxious to volunteer, but we do not need them. The volunteers would be in the way of the trained troops. Our people, too, are offering money to the Government, but we do not need it, and steadily refuse it.

"Since my arrival a number of Japanese and others have offered their services, but I have explained the real condition and endeavored to discourage them. Besides the 200,000 trained men, we have forty-seven war ships. We are thus well equipped.

"I think the policy of China is to move slowly, but it is a disseverd, dismembered country, and even this will avail nothing. The people are not patriotic. It is a Tartar dynasty, and they do not care if the country does go to pieces.

Why, in 1868, when the French and English sought to open Canton, the Chinese would not stand by China. It is the same way all over that country. Li Hung Chang cannot hold the Chinese together.

"A despatch from London this morning, referring to what took place at 'Saigon,' said the Japanese had used great strategy. It infers that the Japanese retreated, and that then the Chinese came in and were slaughtered. This is a mistake, and the engagement is evidently confounded with that at Hiozan."

Minister Kurino will leave to-night for Washington.

BOY ATTACKS HIS MOTHER.

Fifteen-Year-Old Joseph Ganzekaufer Arrested for Assault.

When His Sister Interfered He Kicked and Beat Her Too.

Joseph Ganzekaufer, a fifteen-year-old boy, of 330 East Seventy-sixth street, was committed into the care of the Gerry Society by Justice Meade at the Yorkville Police Court to-day to await trial on a charge of having beaten and kicked his mother, Lena, and eighteen-year-old sister, Theresa. Joseph is a vicious-minded boy. A year ago he stabbed his father, Herman, in the head and fled.

Since then he was an apprentice of the schoolship Richmond, from which he deserted a short time ago and then returned to his home. His breakfast was not to his liking this morning, and when his mother started to scold him he beat and kicked her black and blue.

When his sister, Theresa, went to the aid of her mother, he gave her also a beating. Theresa then had him arrested by Policeman Donnelly and appeared as complainant against him. As he was led away in the custody of Agent Wilson, after he was held for trial, Theresa said: "Imprisonment will do him good."

TWO SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

Negro Killed and a White Woman Seriously Wounded.

(By Associated Press.)

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Aug. 21.—Gabe Brock, an old negro, was killed, and Mrs. Mary Edwards, an aged white woman, was seriously wounded while driving to this city. Brock was attacked by James Murrell and John Linchard, white men, who opened fire on him from ambush. Brock was shot dead, falling from the wagon, and Mrs. Edwards received two wounds in the face.

The shooting was the result of a previous dispute between the negro and white men. Murrell was arrested and Linchard escaped.

ARNOLD SUED FOR DIVORCE.

The Woman He Had Arrested Claims to Be His Wife.

Mrs. Anna F. Arnold, as she now calls herself, has begun suit for limited divorce from Nathan Arnold, the wealthy manufacturer, with whom she claims a common law marriage.

The self-styled Mrs. Arnold admits that she received $5,000 from him to drop all claims against him, but she says she did so under false advice with regards to her rights.

Arnold's proceedings against the woman for sending threatening letters are still pending.

FOUGHT HARD TO DIE.

Novel-Read Rosetta Czeisler Drank Carbolic Acid.

She Is Fourteen Years Old, Pretty and Full of Romance.

Mystery in Her Young Life Which She Will Not Reveal.

There is a romance in the life of pretty little Rosetta Czeisler, fourteen years old, of 192 Stanton street, but just what it is neither her parents nor the other people who live in the house can tell. That it is a very serious and tragic romance to little Rosy—as she is known to all her friends—is certain, for last night she made a desperate attempt to kill herself.

At a few minutes before midnight the child staggered from the dark hallway of 48 Sheriff street. Charles Steckler, of 226 Rivington street, was passing and he caught her in his arms to keep her from falling. Then he called Policeman Harvey, of the Delancey street station, who was near by. It was seen that the young girl was suffering, and the odor of carbolic acid was strong on her lips. An ambulance was called from Gouverneur Hospital, and it was 3 o'clock this morning before the physicians succeeded in getting her out of immediate danger. She had taken nearly an ounce of carbolic acid.

Policeman Harvey went back to the hallway of the Sheriff street tenement, and by the aid of the light from matches found a little bottle which had contained carbolic acid. The label on the bottle had been partially scratched off and it was impossible to discover what had been written on it. He also found a little white handkerchief and a novel. The novel was old and well thumbed. It was called "That Pretty Young Girl."

On one of the pages was written "Fred Montebello," and beneath the name was this passage:

Lottie is sinking fast. She will not live the week out. Signed, EARL OF DUNRAVEN.

One of the pages was turned down at this passage:

"If you lead Mrs. Trevalyn to the altar it will be over my dead body. My curse is that I love you. Remember these lines:

"'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.'"

At Rosy's home, 192 Stanton street, her parents had just learned of her attempt on her life when an "Evening World" reporter called. Her father, Louis Czeisler, is a furrier, and the rooms in which the family live are comfortably furnished and cheerful.

"I cannot think of any reason why Rosy should do such a thing," said her stepmother, as she strove to keep back her tears. "She was only a little girl, surely had no sweetheart. She worked makingartificial flowers at Prince and Mercer streets, and was always home by 6 o'clock every evening. She was cheerful when she left here yesterday evening to go out for a awhile. She never stayed out all night before.

Mr. Czeisler was equally at a loss to account for his daughter's attempted suicide. He said that she had never had any trouble at home, and was apparently happy at all times. He had searched high and low for Rosey, when she did not return last night. All of her girl friends were visited, but they could tell nothing about her.

At the hospital Rosy struggled so fiercely against medical aid that it took five of the assistants to hold her. She kept calling out: "He told me so. He told me so twice," over and over again.

At first she gave her name as Mamie Kuyler, and also gave a rong address. It was not until after three o'clock this morning that she would give her right name. At that time all of the poison had been taken from her, and although her mouth and lips were badly burned she was out of danger.

The people who live in the tenement where the Czeislers have their home said this morning that the little girl always had a novel in her hand, and that she would read for hours on the front steps and wherever she happened to be. The novels were mostly of the modern erratic school, such as was found in the hallway when she tried to kill herself. Rosy took great interest in the novels, for she would often talk about the heroes and heroines as if they were real people.

About a month ago Rosy did something which, in the light of her action last night, has a peculiar significance. She began toying with her stepmother's wedding ring. Then she asked:

"If I should come home with a wedding ring on some day, what would you say?"

A few days after Mrs. Czeisler lost her wedding ring. She had taken it off as she was going to do the family washing. She has never found it since.

At the place where Rosy worked, making artificial flowers, it was learned this morning that she was laid off about five weeks ago on account of slackness of orders. They had seen nothing of her in all that time. This adds a new mystery to the affair, for it was said at her home that Rosy always brought home her week's salary every Saturday.

Where she has been passing her time and from whom she has been receiving money, no one can tell. She refused to say anything about her actions at the hospital, and her father, who called there this morning, was not permitted to see her. The only thing she has said in the hospital, which can bear upon the cause for her act, is:

"He told me so. He told me so to-day."

FOUR MEN DROWNED.

Tug Went Ashore and Then a Small Boat Capsized.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 21.—The tug Mattie M. ran ashore on Martin's Head on Sunday morning, and the crew, eight in number, took to their boat.

It was capsized, and Capt. Justus Mowery, Herbert Mowery, engineer; John Mowery, deck hand, and Capt. Pitman, of the bark Alert, were drowned, while the remainder succeeded in reaching the beach all right.

A LITTLE GIRL'S LONG TRIP.

Came from Atlanta and Found No One to Meet Her.

A general alarm was sent out by the Jersey City police this morning, saying that a five-year-old girl, named Mary McLean had arrived over the Pennsylvania Railroad from a convent at Atlanta, Ga., and had expected to meet her father, but had not been called for.

Later in the day it was announced that the tardy parent had turned up and had taken his child away.

IN BUZZARD'S BAY.

Has He Got Him?

REACTED ON REALIZATIONS.

Market Opened Stronger and Then Fell Off Slightly.

Sugar Was Still Higher and Whiskey on the Rise.

The bulls opened the stock market this morning with a great hurrah, with Sugar as the leader. The stock sold at 114 7-8, a rise of over 10 points in a week. The shorts were thoroughly alarmed and made a rush to cover.

This was taken advantage of by leading operators to realize, and in a jiffy Sugar was down to 113.

Everything else yielded in sympathy, Burlington & Quincy selling off 7-8, to 76 7-8; Northwest, 1-2, to 107; Rock Island, 3-4, to 67 5-8; General Electric, 5-8, to 43 5-8; Louisville & Nashville, 3-4, to 53 3-4; Missouri Pacific, 1-4, to 30 1-4; Omaha, 1-2, to 38; Tennessee Coal, 1-2, to 19, and Long Island Traction, 3-8, to 16.

This was not much of a decline, considering the advance that has recently taken place, and it shows that stocks are being well taken and that the buying power is greater than has been generally supposed.

Sugar rallied to 114 3-8, while Distillers rose from 19 to 20 7-8. Lead preferred from 88 1-2 to 90 1-4; Burlington from 76 7-8 to 77 1-2, and New England 3d Assessment paid from 25 1-4 to 28 1-4. The strength of the market was all the more surprising because quotations came lower from London.

YENNACO HAD A GUN.

Let Go on One Charge, but Must Answer to Another.

Frank Yennaco, a barber, twenty-four years old, of 213 First avenue, was held for trial by Justice Feitner, in the Essex Market Police Court to-day for carrying a revolver without a permit. Policeman Smith, of the Fifth street station, arrested him at Tenth street and Second avenue, at 3 o'clock this morning, on complaint of Rudolph Reinhaltbolz, of 515 East Eleventh street, who was hatless and in his shirt sleeves. The latter accused Yennaco of robbing him of $40, a gold watch and chain, his hat, coat and umbrella. He said that he received a drugged drink.

In court this morning Reinhaltbolz said that he was in doubt whether the defendant had robbed him. Policeman Smith found a loaded revolver on the prisoner and, on that charge, he was held. He was discharged on the charge of robbery.

SHOT HIS PLAYMATE.

George Taylor Fooled with the Pistol Until It Went Off.

George Taylor, a colored boy, seventeen years old, was held without bail in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning to await the result of the injuries of William Gallistine, another colored boy, of about the same age.

The two boys have recently arrived from the same town in Virginia and are friends. Gallistine, who lives at 148 West Fifty-second street, was down last night on a visit to Taylor, who lives at 45 Seventh avenue.

They were fooling with a revolver, and it suddenly went off in Taylor's hands. The bullet struck Gallistine under the left eye and passed into the skull. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital in a critical state.

DIED FROM THE FALL.

Potts Fatally Injured While Entering His Home.

Israel Potts, forty-five years old, of 428 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, returned home shortly after midnight. It is said that he was under the influence of liquor. As he was going upstairs he stumbled and fell, rolling down to the lower hall.

Webb picked up it was found that he had sustained a fracture of the skull. He died at the Homoeopathic Hospital an hour later.

Alleged Arsonist Gets Two Years in Sing Sing.

(Special to The Evening World.)

FIRE FRIGHTENS TENANTS.

They Take to the Fire-Escapes and Clamber Over Roofs.

A Great Deal of Smoke and Blaze, but Little Damage.

Fire which started in some unknown manner in the cellar of the five-story brick tenement-house 410 East Eighteenth street early this morning caused a wild panic among families in the building, and they were forced to take to fire-escapes or clamber over roofs.

It was a few minutes after 3 o'clock when Mrs. Mary Parker, who lives with her husband and two children on the third floor of the house, discovered the flames. She was wakeful, and looking out of her front window saw what she thought were flames in the house directly opposite. She got out on the fire-escape to be certain before she gave the alarm, when she found that it was but the reflection of flames in the opposite windows, and that the building in which she lives was ablaze.

The piercing shrieks which she uttered aroused most of the tenants in the place and attracted the attention of a policeman. The latter sent in the alarm.

On the first floor of the house Daniel Hessian keeps a saloon, and lives with his wife and four-year-old child in two of the rear rooms. He heard the cries of Mrs. Parker, and left his room to see what was the matter. As he opened the door he was met by a cloud of smoke, through which he could see the bright tongues of flame licking their way up the front staircase. Barring the door, he ran into his rear room, the window of which opens in a little courtyard. Through one of these windows he tossed a heavy kitchen chair, that carried away the sash and glass.

Then, taking his wife, who had not been awakened, in his arms, he threw her out the window after the chair.

She awakened as she struck the ground and screamed. Before she understood what was the matter, Hessian had handed the child out to her, and climbed out himself.

The members of the five other families piled out into the dark, smoke filled halls, and made a dash for the street. But in the lower hall, near the door, the fire had possession, and they were forced back. Part of them went to the roofs and the others to the rear fire-escapes.

When the engines arrived the fire was quickly extinguished. The damage will not be over $500.

"FITZ" OFF FOR THE SOUTH.

Lanky Bob Leaves for His Training Ground at Bay St. Louis.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 21.—Bob Fitzsimmons and his trainer, Jim Dwyer, left for New Orleans at 4.55 o'clock yesterday. His wife and son accompanied him. About fifty of his friends were present to give him a good send-off.

He will go at once to Bay St. Louis, Miss., to train for his battle with Dan Creedon. Fitzsimmons weighed 174 pounds, in his clothes, yesterday, and anticipates little difficulty in getting into good condition. He spent the morning before his departure in being photographed for the lithographs of his theatrical company.

WORK ON THE BRIDGE BEGUN.

Ground Broken for the Pier at the Foot of Sixty-fourth Street.

An engineer and a gang of men are at work at the foot of East Sixty-fourth street marking out the location for the pier at the New York end of the new Blackwell's Island Bridge, which is to furnish the Long Island Railroad entrance into this city.

There was no ceremony about the first breaking of ground and few in the neighborhood knew what is going on. The pier is to be 85 by 25 feet, and the total height above high water 125 feet.

Stabbed His Twin Brother.

(By Associated Press.)

BOSTON, Aug. 21.—Michaels and Dominico Santomarie, twin brothers, twenty-four years old, quarrelled last night and Dominico plunged a knife into the abdomen of his brother. The wounded man is in a precarious condition.

HER HAND PINNED TO A DOOR.

Held by a Carving Knife Thrown by Her Husband.

Mrs. Doheney Makes a Startling Accusation in Court.

James Doheney, twenty-eight years old, of 418 Smith street, was held for examination by Justice Walsh, in the Butler Street Court, Brooklyn, this morning, charged with wife-beating.

Doheney and his wife quarrelled at their residence last night. During the quarrel, it is alleged, Doheney hurled a carving knife at his wife.

Mrs. Doheney threw up her arm to shield herself, and the point of the knife struck the palm of her hand and pinned it to the door.

Mrs. Doheney's screams were heard by neighbors, who ran to her assistance.

MUST RACE SATANITA.

The Cape May Cup to Be Defended by Mr. Clarke's Cutter.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Pall Mall Gazette this afternoon, referring to Vigilant's mishap with her centreboard, says:

"The excitement and mystery in yachting circles is simmering down to a general feeling which can hardly be pronounced friendly to our American visitors."

The Times says that Satanita will defend the Cape May Cup against the Vigilant. The race for the cup will take place on Sept. 9. Until that time Vigilant will not engage in any race.

Pilot Diaper, of Vigilant, who was sent by Mr. Gould to explain to the Sailing Committee of the Royal Yacht Squadron the nature of the accident to Vigilant on Saturday, informed the Committee that Vigilant struck twice on Goose Rock, outside the Needles, and that he was ignorant until then that the centre-board had dropped deep down.

BRITANNIA, ON ALLOWANCE.

Satanita Finishes First, but the Prince's Cutter Wins the Day.

(By Associated Press.)

PORTSMOUTH, Aug. 21.—In a fifty-mile race to-day, under the auspices of the Royal Albert Yacht Club, Satanita and Britannia competed.

The former crossed the finish line first, but the Prince of Wales's cutter won on time allowance.

VIGILANT IN DRY DOCK.

To Be Thoroughly Examined Below Water Line To-Day.

(By Associated Press.)

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 21.—Vigilant is still in the Tidal Dock here.

Further examination of her centreboard, its trunk, and the yacht's keel will be made to-day.

THE POPE WAS ILL.

His Holiness Attacked by Syncope on Sunday Last.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A special despatch received here to-day from Rome says that the Pope had an attack of syncope on Sunday last, and for some minutes the condition of His Holiness caused much alarm.

Dacoits Murder an Official.

(By Associated Press.)

RANGOON, Burmah, Aug. 21.—A. H. Tucker, District Superintendent of Police at Wa, fifteen miles from Pegu, was murdered last evening by Dacoits.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

HARD AGAINST CAPT. CROSS.

Merchant Hendricks Told Him of Paying Money to His Ward Men.

HE ASKED HIM TO SWEAR IT.

Said He Would Send for Him to Prosecute the Blackmailer.

BUT THAT WAS THE LAST OF IT.

Defense of Accused Commanders and Patrolmen to Begin To-Day.

With Mr. Wellman's promise that in forty-five minutes he would close the prosecution against Capts. Devery and Cross and Ward Men Smith and Cannon and ex-Ordinance Man Burns, the quintuple trial was resumed this morning before the Police Commissioners with Henry Mehrtens in the witness chair. He is a grocer and lives at 118 Chrystie street. He supplied the parlor house of Mrs. Katie Schubert during the administrations of Cross and Devery in the Eighth Precinct. He stamped the house as a flagrantly disorderly house during those months.

Charles Hendricks, produce commission merchant at 198 Duane street, testified heavily against Capt. Cross.

"While Cross was at the Leonard street station," Hendricks testified, "I got a sidewalk notice from the Corporation Attorney, and I was fined $5 for obstructing the sidewalk.

"I went to Capt. Cross and told him I had paid Ward Man William Kelly for protection.

"Capt. Cross said: 'Will you swear to that?' I said yes. 'Then we will send Kelly to prison,' he replied. 'You come when I send for you.'

"And Capt. Cross never sent for me," concluded the witness.

Supt. Byrnes was called to testify that Ward Man Kelly had been retired, and at present he had disappeared from view, and all hisefforts to discover his hiding place had been fruitless.

Frank Liethe, who was janitor of the houses 144 and 146 Christie street, testified as to the character of the resort kept at 144 Christie street by Katie Schubert doing the reign of Capts. Cross and Devery in that precinct.

This completed the case against Ward Man Smith.

Sadie White was called as the next witness, there being still four cases on trial before the Commissioners.

Sallie said she was now a respectable woman, living at 92 West Third street, but during Cross's command of the Eleventh Precinct she was chambermaid at Katie Schubert's parlor house, 144 Chrystie street.

The house, she said, was run as openly as if it were a grocery, only its doors resembled those of a corner drug store.

"It ran about the same as all of them," said Sallie, in an offended way, whereat Mr. Hess vehemently objected in behalf of Capt. Cross, that the ebony-haired Miss White had not qualified as an expert.

"Well, anyway, everybody got in that came along," said Miss White.

Mr. Hess questioned Mrs. White closely about her visit to the office of Mr. Osborne and the statements taken from her.

She said that she was sent for a second time, and Mr. Osborne told her:

"That statement you made was no good. Mr. Wellman didn't like it. It would be no good in court, and I tore it up. You can make a better statement than that.

"You have been lying. Then a second statement was taken."

"What did they tell you about money?" Mr. Hess asked.

"Well, they gave $1 once and $2 once, but the man who subpoenaed me told me the truth about Capt. Cross, and said I would make more money than I could earn in six months.

"That man told me: 'If you tell the truth as Mr. Osborne wants to hear it, I will give you $50 myself.'

"The woman typewriter in Mr. Osborne's office told me if I told the truth as Mr. Osborne wanted it, she would get me a good situation.

PASSED PART OF A WRECK.

Steamer Exeter City Reports Meeting a Drifting Vessel.

The British steamer Exeter City, Capt. Barclay, from Bristol and Swansea, which arrived at the bar this morning, reports that on Aug. 20, latitude 40.41 N., longitude 70.15, South Shoal Lightship, bearing east by north, distant fifteen miles, she passed the quarter part of the side of a wooden vessel about 200 tons, with mast alongside, probably part of wreck of schooner Golden Rule, before reported.

Wealthy Planter Stabbed.

(By Associated Press.)

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 21.—Dr. M. S. Walker, President of the Hillsboro and Planters' Bank, of Greenville, Miss., was probably fatally stabbed by William Magruder, at Wilkinson, Miss., Sunday night. Jealousy is believed to have caused the trouble. Walker is one of the wealthiest and most prominent planters in the lower Mississippi Valley.