

HE HELD UP A WOMAN. MADMAN GOT LOOSE.

Coppersmith Demanded Money and Threatened to Shoot. Exciting Chase by a Policeman Along Lexington Avenue.

Blanche Eyre Grabbed the Gun and Screamed for Help. The Would-Be Highwayman Arrested and Fined \$10.

A woman's piercing scream awoke the police in the neighborhood of Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, at 2:30 o'clock this morning. Policeman Britton, who was patrolling along Lexington avenue, rushing to the scene, trying store doors, rushed to the spot from which the scream proceeded, and there found a young woman tightly clutching the arm of a young man.

RAN THE LAUNCH ASHORE.

Mr. Barber, of the Yacht Sapphire, Narrowly Escapes a Ducking. Mr. A. L. Barber, owner of the steam yacht Sapphire, met with a mishap at 10:15 this morning while landing at the Battery sea wall.

SAYS WEINER BEAT HER.

Wife of the Hat Manufacturer Sees Separation. Israel Weiner, a manufacturer of hats at 33 Delancey street, is under parole in the custody of his counsel, having been arrested late yesterday afternoon in an action for separation that has been begun against him by his wife, Annie Weiner.

How About Your Furs?

We can remake or repair your old furs cheaper now than when our work-rooms are crowded. We will send them to you till they're wanted, if you say so.

Indiana Burglar Confesses. MUNCIE, Ind., Sept. 7.—Lester Thompson, arrested in this city on the charge of burglary, has confessed how he and William Cox broke into the home of Rowell & McKinley, J. D. Murray and Frank Thomas, and there is evidence that the same crowd robbed the post-office and store of H. H. Bentley at Hartsburg, Ind., and Hotter Creek. Concealed body was recovered.

California Hotel Burned. Shot with a Roman Candle. While Ella Brennan, fifteen years old, of 411 San Rafael, Cal., Sept. 7.—The Lakewood Inn, a magnificent summer hotel near here, on the parade of the Michael T. Donegan Chowder Club, was shot in the neck by a ball from a Roman candle. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where her injury was dressed and she left for home.

THE FAIR LICHTENSTEIN'S GRAND STREET Stock Must Go.

Look at the new list of bargains--and which are only a few of the many--we put on sale beginning TO-MORROW, SATURDAY. Room must be made for the stock of THE FAIR. NO JOB LOTS or TRASHY GOODS. (Lichtenstein's had a well earned reputation for selling the best of everything.)

- Infants' Wear. House Furnishing Dept. Boys' Clothing. Ladies' Underwear. Men's Furnishings. Handkerchiefs. Extracts and Toilet Articles. Clock Dept. BARGAINS! BARGAINS! THE FAIR, Grand, Forsyth and Eldridge Sts.

CASPERFELD & CO., SUCCESSORS TO CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND, 144 BOWERY 144. We have the largest stock of Diamonds and Watches in the World at Extraordinarily Low Prices. These are the Watches we make a specialty of.

Furniture, Carpets, &c., At all prices and qualities. Our terms are suitable for all. Prices are placed so low that every one can furnish a comfortable and neat house at a small expense.

SPPELLMAN'S HATS FOR FALL AND WINTER. BEST MATERIALS; ALL THE LATEST STYLES AND SHADES. A SAVING OF TWO DOLLARS ON BROADWAY PRICES ON BOTH DERRY AND MILK HATS.

KAN'T KICK TOES OUT. SCHOOL SHOES. NATHAN'S, THE BEST SCHOOL SHOES IN THE WORLD.

Amusements. Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World. Ambrose Park, South Brooklyn.

Manhattan Beach. GILMORE'S BAND. MR. VICTOR HERBERT, DIRECTOR. SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 8.

IMPERIAL MANARD. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRON. Proctor's & Co. 14th Street Theatre.

TONY PASTOR'S TO-DAY. The Howard Athenaeum STAR SPECIALTY COMPANY. MATINEE TO-DAY.

HUMPTY DUMPTY. SHENANDOAH. KOSTER & BIAL'S, ADM. 50c. MUSIC HALL AND ROOF GARDEN.

THE NEW BION. GAYETY. RUSSELL BROS. COMEDIANS. COLUMBIA. EDWIN KNOWLES & CO.

STAR IN THE NAME OF THE GEAR. EMPIRE. COL. BINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. JOS. S. HAWORTH. ROSEDALE.

STUCK OIL. Real Estate. Every Friday until Sept. 15 will be THE WORLD'S 'REAL ESTATE DAY.'

MISS MILLARD'S PET.

A Young Woman's Fancy Which Led to Serious Results.

"Well, we're off, Miss Millard. What shall I bring you since you won't have my heart?" he added in a lower tone. With the eyes of the whole party upon her, she could only laugh and answer: "Bring me a baby tiger, Lieut. Nugent. They say they're as tame and as pretty as kittens, and I would like to have a pet."

said the Colonel, gruffly, "to risk your life for a woman's whim, and ten to one Imogene will have forgotten all about the thing before we even get home." "No matter; I am going to trace the way the tigers took to the drinking place, and secure the cub if I can, while you come with me; or, if you prefer going on, Mohammed Din here will be sufficient."

for her, watching with fascinated, dilated eyes the form pacing the apartment with long, restless steps. Once it stopped and sniffed at the box wherein the cub lay, and the little creature waking, hailed it with a welcoming cry.

rumble of faint thunder reached him he caught up his rifle and pistol, and ran out of his room. Whence had come the noise? From Imogene's apartment, which was directly above his, he flew to the door behind which his beloved lay in danger he struck his boots with a cry, and there he stood, when he saw the door and broke it in. There was a sudden spring at him, a howl of a captive, and Imogene's report of a gun. The tiger fell wounded unto death, but still able to roll towards her, and she was able to roll towards her.