

**THE WORLD**  
printed 18,240 separate advertisements during the week ending to-day; that's 3,859 more than appeared in any other New York paper.

PRICE ONE CENT.

**LAST EDITION.**

**"THE" ALLEN IN COURT.**

**"The Evening World's" Exposures of His Gambling Den Bear Fruit.**

**THREE OTHERS ARRAIGNED.**

**The Jockey Club Proured the Evidence Upon Which the Charges Are Based.**

**NO TROUBLE IN MAKING BETS.**

**The Police Officials' Whitewashing Reports Not Sufficient to Stifle Investigation.**

The Jockey Club, acting on information printed in "The Evening World," has taken up the fight against the pool-rooms of New York, of which "The" Allen's is, perhaps, the most notorious. The law firm of Tracy, Boardman & Platt is representing the Jockey Club in the matter, and acting through the District-Attorney's office, this morning arraigned before Justice Grady in the Tombs Police Court the following prisoners:



LOUIS PHILIPPE, COUNT OF PARIS.

**FORGED AND FLED.**

**Siegl Brothers Arrested on Arriving Here from Vienna.**

**Said to Have Obtained \$100,000 on Worthless Drafts.**

**They Were Bankers and Had Good Credit in Austria.**

Julius Siegl, twenty-nine years old, and his brother Siegfried, twenty years old, are prisoners in Ludlow Street Jail, charged with committing forgeries amounting to nearly \$100,000 in Vienna, Austria.

The Siegl's arrived in this country yesterday, on the German line steamship Persia. When the vessel reached her dock, United States Marshal Bernhard, who was armed with a warrant, stepped on board and placed the brothers under arrest. They took their apprehension quietly.

The Siegl's were bankers in a small way in Vienna, Austria. They were well connected, and, though they had but small capital, they enjoyed good credit.

The warrants on which they were arrested were issued by United States Commissioner Alexander, on complaints of Otto P. Eberhard, Acting Consul-General of Austria and Hungary.

He charges the Siegl's with having passed forged drafts on Josef Lisarsky on June 21, 1894, for 3,000 florins, and on July 10, 1894, for 2,000 florins. The name of the firm of Karl Ehrlich & Co., of Vienna, is alleged to have been forged by them.

On July 7 they secured 12,000 florins and 142 florins from E. Schenker, of Vienna, on two drafts bearing the forged signature of Alois Santerer. On August 1 they also obtained on similarly accepted drafts 2,618 florins and 1,980 florins. The amounts specified in the warrants do not represent the entire sum they are charged with having fraudulently obtained, but are selected to base the present proceedings on.

After being arrested they were brought before Commissioner Alexander in the evening and arraigned. They were brought up before the Commission for examination this afternoon. They made no statements when arrested.

**FORGED AND FLED.**

**HIS POCKETS CUT OUT**

**Police Think Prof. Kilkullen Was Waylaid and Robbed.**

**Young Joseph Smith Gives a Tip and Is Held for Examination.**

Policeman Crahn, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, found a well-dressed, middle-aged man early this morning lying on the sidewalk partially unconscious, at Thirty-seventh street and Second avenue.

The man's pockets were cut out, and to all appearances, the policeman said, the man had been waylaid and robbed.

As Crahn was trying to arouse the man, a boy named Joseph Smith, seventeen years old, who refused to give his residence, came running up. He told the policeman that he saw two young men standing over the man, and that when they saw him they ran away.

Crahn summoned assistance, and the boy and the man were taken to the East Thirty-fifth street station-house. There the man recovered somewhat, but seemed to be in a dazed condition. He said he was Richard Kilkullen, fifty-two years old, a professor of languages, of Woodside, L. I. He was locked up overnight. The boy Smith was also locked up.

From a description given by Smith of the two men, whom he claims he saw with Kilkullen, a young man named James Mitchell, of 315 East Thirty-eighth street, was arrested. All three were taken to the Yorkville Court this morning and arraigned before Justice McMahon.

Kilkullen still appeared to be dazed. He did not remember whether he had any money or in whose company he was. Mitchell was paroled. Kilkullen was sent to the House of Detention.

**Houses for the Half Million.**  
All of the Houses, Rooms and Apartments advertisements appearing in "The Sunday World" to-morrow, will be repeated free for Monday, thus getting over the half a million insertions for one price.

**ROBBED IN AN ALLEY.**

**Three Thugs Beat McLean and Two Were Arrested.**

James Trainer, thirty-two years old, of 33 Greenwich street, an ex-convict, and Hugh J. Markey, nineteen years old, of 223 Hudson street, were held for trial in the Jefferson Market Court today. These two men and a third, whose name has not been captured, assaulted and robbed John McLean, a Columbus street man, last night in a dark alley near the corner of Washington and Canal streets.

McLean, stopping in the city while he awaits the sailing of an American line steamer for London, was walking along Washington street, and was followed by three men. One of them, who was known to McLean, lured him into a dark alley, where he was held up and robbed. The three men then fled, and McLean was taken to the police station. He was held for examination this morning. The stolen money was not recovered.

**\$1,000 Found in a Log.**  
(By Associated Press.)  
SHELBY, Ill., Sept. 8.—A month ago Anderson Ferguson, an old settler, of Ash Grove Township, was found dead in a field. A considerable sum in cash, which he was known to keep about the house, could not be found. Finally, Mrs. Ferguson, while hunting for eggs, found in a hollow log a glass fruit jar, with six tin cans, and a quantity of money, valued at \$1,000.

**Got the Numbers Confounded.**  
It was erroneously reported from the Yorkville Police Court a few days ago that an arrest in a disorderly house at 218 West Forty-third street. It should have been 200 West Forty-third. Mrs. Thomas W. Smith, residing at 218, keeps a badly reported furnished house.

**THE EVENING EDITION**  
**Brooklyn**

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1894.

**BOURBON HEIR DEAD.**

**The Comte De Paris Passes Away at Stowe House.**

**Last Hours of the Exiled Prince Were Peaceful.**

**Interesting Career of the Grandson of a King.**

(By Associated Press.)  
LONDON, Sept. 8.—The Comte de Paris died at 7:40 o'clock this morning at Stowe House. The death scene was one of quiet, peace and profound emotion. During the night the Comte several times appeared to have passed away, so feeble was his pulse and so deadly his pallor.

Dr. Recamier frequently had extreme difficulty in feeling the faintest beats of the heart, and the weakness of the distinguished sufferer during his last hours was so great that he was unable to speak, although he succeeded in making it apparent that he desired to utter a few more words of farewell to those around his bedside.

The touching scenes which were witnessed at Stowe House on Thursday night, when the dying man was not expected to live until Friday morning, were repeated last evening. The family and the old servants of the family were all in attendance, and to each one the head of the Royal House of France freely said a few additional kind words of farewell, after which the family knelt at his bedside and offered up heartfelt prayers for the dying.

Early yesterday evening, when it was possible for him to do so, the Comte de Paris faintly murmured kind words to his grief-stricken relatives, rarely, however, referring to his approaching death, and always trying to soothe the sorrow of those around him. Now and then a deep sigh would escape from the sufferer, and he would mutter the phrase often repeated during the past week: "C'est bien long."

This was equivalent to saying that he was weary of waiting for death, and that his dread malady was very slow in coming to his relief. This phrase was characteristic of the last illness of the Comte de Paris. Death had marked him beyond hope for many days past, but the sick man lingered on day after day, the light of life flickering faintly every moment, until it finally went out so gently that some time elapsed before the fatal verdict was rendered by the attending physicians.

During the intervals early in the night, when the Comte's strength enabled him to speak, his mind seemed to be perfectly clear, and he had no trouble in recognizing those around him. He was always very gentle, loving and touching that he ever suggested in new forms the words he uttered during the last time, as it were, when he lay on his deathbed.

On that evening, which will remain memorable to the family of the dead man, he frequently and earnestly enjoined them to love each other tenderly, reminding them that united families are always happy families.

The utterances of the dying man were so gentle, loving and touching that he was no wonder that they brought forth heart-breaking sobs from all who heard him. But as his death seemed to distress the sufferer, every effort was made to conceal the emotion which was so deeply felt by all.

Throughout yesterday the attendants of the Comte de Paris expected the end to come at any moment, and the only surprise was that he lingered so long between life and death. He had repeated attacks of syncope, during which his pulse seemed to cease entirely. The wonderful vitality of the patient, however, enabled him to rally again and again.

Some idea of the nature of the last struggles of the dying man may be gathered from the fact that for four days past he had taken no nourishment, except a few drops of fruit syrup in water. When it was evident that the last struggle had been made and that the end could no longer be postponed, the family and servants were summoned to the darkened chamber, and amid the deepest silence the soul of Louis Philippe, Albert d'Orleans, grandson of the last King of France, fled to God.

(Continued on Second Page.)

**BEFORE THE KINETOSCOPE.**



Exhibition Contest—One Round—Marquis of Tioga's Rules.

**PADDLED WHILE ILL. PLATT IS WORRIED. HE FEARED ARREST.**

**Dr. Wey Says He Thinks It Was Proper to Punish Barbour.**

**The Inmate Was Just Recovering from an Attack of Pneumonia.**

**Secret Conference Held at the Defense of Brockway.**

As soon as the Commissioners assembled, a few minutes after 10 o'clock this morning, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the defense of the Board of Managers of the Elmira Reformatory was resumed.

Dr. H. P. Wey, the physician of the institution, whose cross-examination was not concluded last evening, took the stand again. Ex-Judge Gilbert asked him a few questions about the inmate Moses Aaron, who is now confined as a lunatic in the asylum at Matteawan.

Last evening Dr. Wey said that, in his opinion, the condition of this patient five times and his being confined in the "great cure" and "protection" cells for seventy-two days did not tend to aggravate the malady from which he was suffering.

Mr. Gilbert then questioned the witness as to the case of James Murphy, who was sent to the asylum and after some time transferred back to the reformatory.

He was puzzled there, and in a short time afterwards he became insane again and was sent once more to the asylum, where he is now. Nothing of importance was elicited from the witness, and ex-Judge Gilbert began to question Dr. Wey about an inmate named Clarence Barbour.

Just at this moment the Commissioners called the lawyers to one side, and they held a very long consultation in such low tones that the drift of their remarks was not intelligible four feet away. The consultation lasted for an hour in this way the cross-examination of Dr. Wey was resumed.

Just at that hour there had an attack of pneumonia, and as soon as he began to recover from that trouble he showed signs of mental aberration. After going a little further as to the time the inmate was suffering from insanity, the lawyer asked the witness this question: "As far as you know, was it proper, in your opinion, to subject this man to physical punishment while being in this condition?"

"Yes, sir," replied Dr. Wey. "When Judge Gilbert asked Dr. Wey if he knew an inmate named Benjamin E. Lawyer, Stanchfield became humorous and asked the Commissioners if Brockway could be blamed for striking 'Eyl'."

Dr. Wey said he began to have his suspicions as to Eyl's sanity about Feb. 20, 1894. For a month before he ever watched the inmate, but he thought his actions were due to a dislike of his keeper. The witness did not hear of Eyl attempting suicide in January last.

**Possibilities of Depew Entering the Lists Upset Plans.**

**He Counts on Nominating Morton on the First Ballot.**

**Gen. Thomas Thinks the Doctor Would Run if Asked.**

Willie Barnes, of Albany, called on Mr. Platt at his office, 49 Broadway, this morning, and was closeted with the boss for a long time. He must have brought bad news regarding the faction fight in Albany, for after he had gone Mr. Platt was not as polite as usual.

When asked concerning the political situation, he said he had neither time nor disposition to talk.

Mr. Platt has figured on having Morton nominated on the first ballot, and he would hate to have his calculations upset by Dr. Depew's candidacy. As a politician expressed it, "Depew would snuff up every Morton delegation in the counties traversed by the New York Central if he was a candidate."

According to Mr. Depew's statement in "The World," he would be a candidate on certain conditions. That is construed to mean that he would take the nomination if it was offered to him by the Convention. It is not likely now, however, that the anti-Platt leaders can make a combination on Depew, and it is privately conceded by them that Morton will be nominated.

Gen. Samuel Thomas, who favors Dr. Depew, was asked today if Dr. Depew had authorized any one to say that he would be a candidate.

"I have no authority to speak for Dr. Depew," said he. "I only know what I read in the papers, and from what I read I conclude that Mr. Depew would like to be Governor of New York."

On the Republican State Convention will be held to-day in the counties of Albany and Rensselaer, Second District, Rockland and Schoharie. Including these delegates there have been selected in forty-six of the sixty counties.

**PROF. VON HELMHOLTZ DEAD.**

**Distinguished German Scientist a Victim of Paralysis.**

(By Associated Press.)  
BERLIN, Sept. 8.—Prof. Hermann von Helmholtz, who was recently stricken for the second time with paralysis, died today.

Hermann Ludwig Ferdinand von Helmholtz was born at Potsdam, Aug. 31, 1821. His father was a professor in the gymnasium of that town.

He received his first professorship, being appointed to the Chair of Anatomy in the Academy of Fine Arts at Berlin. In 1849 he removed to Konigsberg, residing there three years as Professor of Physiology. From Konigsberg he went to Heidelberg, where he lectured on physiology. Subsequently he was appointed to a similar position at Berlin, where he resided until his death.

The only two public recognitions of merit received by Prof. Helmholtz were the "Copley Medal," bestowed by the Royal Society of London on Dec. 1, 1872, and the Order of the Emperor of Germany, whereby he was raised to the status of nobility in 1883.

**THE CAM DELAYED.**

**She Is Waiting at Bayonne for a Portion of Her Cargo.**

Barber & Co. of the New York Produce Exchange, agents for the steamship Cam, which it is reported has a quantity of arms and ammunition for the Japanese Government, stated today that it had been decided not to send the Cam to sea before Monday next. A quantity of cargo that she contracted to carry has not yet arrived, and this causes the delay. The Cam will be paid substantial demurrage charges. Barber & Co. declined to state the nature of the delay, cargo, but said that there would not be the least opposition to the Cam leaving this port, and that no interference from the Federal authorities is apprehended.

The Cam is now lying at the Bayonne (N. J.) docks. She cleared yesterday at the Custom-House for Singapore, India, Hong Kong, China, and Yokohama, Japan.

**Why Matthew Waldi Shot Ambulance Surgeon Garvey.**

**Declared that He Had Been Robbed in Castle Garden.**

**Committed for Examination as to His Sanity.**

Matthew Waldi, twenty-two years old, a young Swede, who shot Ambulance Surgeon Thomas P. Garvey, of the Harlem Hospital, last night while the latter was taking Waldi to the hospital in an ambulance, was committed to Bellevue Hospital this morning in the Harlem Court for examination into his sanity.

With his right arm securely strapped across his breast, and his left wrist tied to his left leg, Waldi was brought into court this morning. Neither the police nor the hospital authorities knew any thing more about the man than his name, but they had a distinct recollection of a desperate struggle with him in the ambulance.

Miss Amelia Ericsson, of 111 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, was sent for, and from her the story of Waldi's adventure was learned.

His mind seemed so much befogged that only by the most patient questioning could anything like a connected story be obtained.

Waldi said that he had been in this country for one year, which time he had worked for August Carlson, a farmer in Holden, Mass. Thursday night he took a Norwich line steamer at New London and came to New York. He was in the city of Rome, intending to sail to-day for New York. The City of Rome sails to Glasgow.

On board the steamer he met two companions, whom he first took to be Englishmen, and from whom he learned the boat yesterday morning he could not find his way.

At about 10 o'clock Waldi made acquaintance somewhere—he does not know where—and secured a passage-ticket on the City of Rome, intending to sail to-day for New York. The City of Rome sails to Glasgow.

They took a Third Avenue "L" train at Chatham Square. When or how he got into the City of Rome, Waldi does not know. He says his friends left him at the window. He says his friends left him at the window.

Supposing that Waldi's shoulder was dislocated, Policeman Daly sent for an ambulance. Waldi's subsequent struggle with the surgeon, which led to the shooting, was explained by the Swede's statement that he thought he was being arrested.

Waldi's rage was caused by the recollection of being robbed by the City of Rome. At any rate while Dr. Garvey was off his guard, Waldi fired at him with a 22-calibre revolver. The bullet grazed Garvey's right arm.

When in court this morning Waldi looked more like a criminal than a maniac.

**MORE PANAMA SHARES.**

**To Be Issued on Sept. 18 to Revive the Company.**

(By Associated Press.)  
LONDON, Sept. 8.—A despatch to The Standard from Paris says that an issue of new shares to revitalize the Panama Canal Company has been fixed for the 18th inst. The capital will be 60,000,000 francs, of which 5,000,000 francs will be handed to the Colombian Government.

Subscriptions will be asked for 20,000,000 francs. The remainder of the issue will be taken by various credit establishments and former contractors under the liquidation of the old Company.

**THE WORLD**  
printed 2,966 "Help Wanted" ads. during the week ending to-day, 1,115 more than appeared in all the other New York papers combined.

PRICE ONE CENT.

**LAST EDITION.**

**SUICIDE AT THE ASTOR.**

**William T. Winson, of Brooklyn, Shoots Himself in the Head.**

**THE MOTIVE IS A MYSTERY.**

**A Gentleman of Leisure, Wealth, and His Family Relations Most Harmonious.**

**CORONER'S STRANGE ACTION.**

**Holds Back a Letter Addressed to a Personal Friend Which May Explain the Deed.**

A telegram addressed to William T. Winson, who had been a guest at the Astor House since Wednesday, led to the discovery this morning that Winson had committed suicide by shooting himself in the head some time during the night.

When admittance could not be gained to the room the manager of the hotel ordered the door broken in. Then the suicide's body was found on the blood-stained bed.

Mr. Winson had retired a little after 11 o'clock, it is believed, as for some time before and up to that hour he had been engaged in writing letters.

One of these letters was addressed to his intimate friend, R. E. Weisner, a tailor doing business at 1 Barclay street. Speaking of the suicide, Mr. Weisner said:

"I have known William T. Winson for a number of years. He was a gentleman of means, thirty-two years of age, and married a charming lady only three years ago. She was, at the time of her marriage, a widow, with one child. Her age was only twenty-five, and the tastes of both husband and wife were in accord."

"Their marriage has been blessed with two children, and I know that they have been living very happily at their summer home in Margretville, Delaware County, N. Y. During the Fall and Winter, Mr. and Mrs. Winson with their children live at 89 Halsey street, Brooklyn."

"I saw him no later than yesterday afternoon, and he appeared to be in the best of health and spirits. I can imagine no cause for his suicide. It may be expressed in a letter he left for me, but for some reason which I could not explain, the Coroner keeps that letter and refuses to give it up to me."

"Concerning his habits I can truthfully say that he was not intemperate and had no vices."

"The suicide's body had not been removed from the hotel up to 3 o'clock, nor had his family been notified."

**JUMPED FIFTY FEET.**

**Yet Brecklein's Leap from a Window Scarcely Injured Him.**

Whether he was crazed from a recent sunstroke, or whether he was merely despondent because his large family was destitute, Christopher Brecklein this morning first tried to cut his wrist with a piece of glass, and, failing in that, jumped out of the third-story window of his house. It was in the big tenement at 62 East Twelfth street. The man had a fierce struggle with his wife and son before he could jump. He was only slightly injured.

Brecklein is thirty-nine years old. Until two weeks ago he had been for a long time in the employ of the Street-Cleaning Department, as a sweeper. But on one of the hot days of the Summer he was overcome by the heat, and his brain affected. He worked along as well as he could after that, but he acted so strangely, that two weeks ago he was laid off.

He remained at home, but did not improve. He seemed to get worse, and there were his five young children and his wife who were absolutely without support, and at times without necessary food. Often he would look at his children with tears in his eyes; then he would be on his bed, motionless, for hours.

When Brecklein first came home his wife went to Dr. Ross, on Thirteenth street, and told her story. The physician agreed to treat Brecklein, and let the family pay whenever they could. The man was out of his head a great part of the time, but he had no bad habits, and he was a very good father. He had to be supported, and he was taken only means.

"The rule in the Street-Cleaning Department that if a man is off duty for five days he loses his position. Possibly this rule does not apply to a man who is sick. Brecklein, however, believed that it did, and when he had been home for four days he said to his wife in the evening:

"You must get the doctor to give me a certificate saying that I am well enough to go to work. If he does not I will lose my position and he will never get his money."

"So the woman hurried to the office of Dr. Ross. When he heard what she had to say he remembered that his family had to be supported, and he was taken only means. He said that it was utterly impossible for him to give the necessary certificate. Her husband was demoralized, the physician said, and closed