

LAST EDITION.

LOOKS LIKE AN OUTRAGE.

Veteran Kelly Says He Was Unwillingly Committed as a Vagrant.

ASKED TO GO TO A HOSPITAL.

Police Justice Burke Signed a Paper Which Finally Landed Him in the Tombs.

MEMBER OF NAVAL POST, G. A. R.

His Comrades to Demand a Rigid Investigation of What Seems a Flagrant Wrong.

The members of Naval Post, No. 516, G. A. R., will at the next meeting be called to take action on what Adj. John Thompson regards as the gravest kind of an outrage committed upon one of the Post's members. Not only are the facts of the case well known in Naval Post, but other posts of the organization have been unofficially informed, and on every side the greatest indignation is being manifested.

They want to know how it happened that Patrick Kelly, a member of Naval Post, who fought under Farragut, should, while in the garb of a Grand Army man, wearing the Grand Army button, be committed by a police justice as a vagrant, forced to sleep on a plank bed in the Harlem prison, and then be kept for six days more in the Tombs. All this despite the fact that Kelly was not a vagrant and never asked to be committed.

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THE SUNDAY WORLD TO-MORROW WILL CONTAIN AMONG OTHER GOOD THINGS

Advance Sheets of Max O'Rell's New Book of Travels.

REGISTRATION DAYS.

Dates Selected on Which to Prepare for Voting.

It has been announced that the days of registration for the election on Tuesday, Nov. 6, will be: Tuesday, Oct. 9, Wednesday, Oct. 10, Thursday, Oct. 26, and Saturday, Oct. 27.

Evening High School Open.

The Central Evening High School, of East street, between Second and Third avenues, has opened to receive the names of young men who wish to pursue the following studies: Bookkeeping, architectural and mechanical drawing, penmanship, stenography, shorthand, arithmetic, trigonometry, political science and Spanish.

Sold Beer to Children. It is Alleged.

Two saloon-keepers were held for trial for selling liquor to minors in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. They were David Lind, of 144 Essex street, and Max Regal, of 138 Avenue D. The former sold a pint of beer, it is alleged, to the six-year-old Eddie Kaszowski, of 144 Essex street, and the latter to seven-year-old Joseph Street, of 138 Avenue D.

DOMINO VS. NAVARRE.

The Great Special Race for \$5,000 to Be Decided To-Day.

McClelland's Colt Chosen to Beat the Son of Himyar.

Sir Walter and Banquet to Meet in the First Special.

"EVENING WORLD" SELECTIONS.

First Race—Dobbin, Stonenelle, Live Oak.
Second Race—Jack of Spades, Armitage, Rabicon.
Third Race—Harry Reed, Salvation, Dolabra.
Fourth Race—Banquet.
Fifth Race—Henry of Navarre.
Sixth Race—Second Attempt, Mosquito, Manchester.
Seventh Race—Song and Dance, Harry Alonso, Jack Rose.

Two of the greatest three-year-olds this country ever saw will battle for a purse of \$5,000 over a mile and a furlong ground at Gravesend this afternoon. The contest will be hotly fought from start to finish and any man with a drop of sporting blood in his veins, who is not present to see the great struggle, will miss one of the sights of his life.

The thoroughbreds are royal race-horses in action, look and breed. Both are game, and will fight to the last ounce. Both are possessed of wonderful flights of speed, and each will know how to get every bit of speed from his mount.

The superb black son of Himyar, has only been beaten once in his career. Henry of Navarre, a true knight, has been beaten more than once, but only when struggling against mighty odds. He has met and defeated the best horses in training. His victories have been won purely on merit, and he has raced in all kinds of weather and on dry and heavy tracks since early Spring.

This hard campaign has not hurt him a particle. He is a colt of iron constitution, and his hard races have only served to temper the material that is in him.

Domino, on the other hand, has found easy places. His legs are not the best in the world for a race horse, and when he struck the flint-like track at Washington Park, Chicago, last Spring, his first defeat was chronicled. He has a whirlwind in speed, and there is probably no horse in the world that can live six furlongs with him. He has rounded to in excellent shape, and is fit to race for a man's life.

The only time this pair met was at Morris Park in the early Spring. Each carried 122 pounds in the Withers Stakes. Domino won by a head in a barious drive. The electric from Domino's day by making them pledge themselves to support the nominee, and to give up the idea of going on to the doubtful voter's qualification.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 15.—A special train left for Lexington, Ky., at 8 o'clock on the Cincinnati Southern Railway last night, filled with horsemen, to attend the Breckinridge-Owens primary election to-day. This train was chartered by the Owens party, and filled with Owens men over two hundred in number. Friends of other candidates are otherwise against Col. Breckinridge.

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EIGHT DESERTERS HERE.

They Left the Whaling Bark Dede-mund at Faya.

The steamer Peninsular, which arrived to-day from St. Michael, brings as passengers eight seamen, deserters from the American whaling bark, Dede-mund, of New Bedford, at Faya, Sept. 5. They were sent home by the United States Consul at that port, Hagemeyer, Capt. Haack, from Hamburg for New York, and by the United States Consul at Faya, and Prof. Telesca, of Washington University, St. Louis, and family.

Tom Johnson Re-nominated.

By Associated Press.
CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 15.—Congressman Tom L. Johnson was re-nominated by the Twenty-first District (Cleveland) Democratic Convention to-day.

Cut Her with a Platte.

Kate Dool, thirty-four years old, walked into the Fifth street station-house at 4 o'clock this morning. Her head was bleeding from a bad scalp wound. She said that she lived at 428 East Second street, and that she had been struck on the head with a platte by a woman in the house. She refused to give further particulars, and was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

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KENTUCKY'S BIG FIGHT.

SAYS IT'S BLACKMAIL.

Dr. Irving J. Cook Arrested on a Charge of Manslaughter.

Accused of Causing the Death of Lulu Moore.

Has a Letter Which He Claims Will Prove His Innocence.

Detective Von Gerichten this morning arrested Dr. Irving J. Cook, at his residence, 182 West Ninety-fourth street, on a warrant issued by Police Justice Grady yesterday.

Dr. Cook is accused by Sally Booker, of 194 Union street, Brooklyn, with having caused the death of Lulu Moore about two months ago, through a criminal operation. He told the detective when he was arrested that it was a case of blackmail.

Dr. Cook is a young man with an incipient mustache and very long, straight hair, which he parts in the middle. He wore a high silk hat which had the effect of emphasizing his features and appearance. He was accompanied by his wife, a refined-looking and pretty young woman, on his way to the Tombs Police Court.

Mrs. Cook stood up at the bar with her husband before Justice Grady when she was arraigned. The latter was so frank that he could hardly talk. When asked what he had to say in his defense she smiled in a manly way and said, "I want to say as little as I can."

An hour later Wood appeared in court with Owens. The latter was so frank that he could hardly talk. When asked what he had to say in his defense she smiled in a manly way and said, "I want to say as little as I can."

Justice McMahon then remarked: "You had not the conviction of a criminal testimony. I will adjourn this case until to-morrow morning."

McDonnell was locked up in 100 hall, and Wood was instructed to produce Owens in court to-morrow.

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Dragged to the Station-House by Roundsman Wood.

Roundsman John A. Wood, of the East Sixty-seventh street squad, appeared as complainant at the Yorkville Police Court to-day against John McDonnell, a trained nurse, thirty-seven years old, living at 128 East Twenty-sixth street.

Wood's complaint was that McDonnell had been sent to watch the body of a suicide, Adolph Marsly, who put a bullet through his brain at his home, 118 East Seventy-fourth street.

Owens was assigned to this duty by Sergeant Hussey, and ordered to remain at the house from 3 o'clock. A little before 4 o'clock a minister of the Episcopal Church in Seventy-fourth street and Park avenue came to the station-house and pointed to Owens who was drunk and was abusive to the wife of the suicide, and to every one else in the house along with two or three men.

Among them was the nurse, McDonnell. All according to Wood, were intoxicated at the time. McDonnell was unable to find any sign of the drunk officer, but found the widow of the suicide in an almost hysterical condition from the abuse she had received.

The roundsman after awhile saw Owens wailing alone with two or three men. Among them was the nurse, McDonnell. All according to Wood, were intoxicated at the time. McDonnell was unable to find any sign of the drunk officer, but found the widow of the suicide in an almost hysterical condition from the abuse she had received.

MISS POLLARD SILENT.

She Had Nothing to Say About Mr. Breckinridge's Chances.

Miss Madeline Pollard, who is living at 7 East Thirty-first street under the name of Mrs. Higgins, was called upon to-day by an "Evening World" reporter for an expression of her views regarding Col. Breckinridge's chances of winning in Kentucky to-day.

She declined to see the reporter, and in reply to a note sent to her she wrote that for the present she has given up the idea of going on stage.

She ignored the questions regarding Col. Breckinridge's chances, and begged to be excused from further inquiries.

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THE SOUR GRAPES.

"I Said I Wouldn't Eat 'Em, and I Won't."

MOURNERS SHOCKED.

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