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LAST EDITION.
HIGH WINDS WITH RAIN.

Mr. Dunn Confident New Yorkers Will Not Escape the Cyclone.

BUT IT MAY LOSE STRENGTH.
Storm Centre Off Hatteras and South-Bound Craft Wait Another Day.

48 HOURS OF LIGHTNING.
Tough Experience of the Morgan Liner Eldorado Off the Florida Coast.

BULLETIN (La Grande Arme).
HEADQUARTERS ON DECK, A POINT, A POINT AND A HALF OR TWO POINTS OFF HATTERAS, Sept. 28, 1904.
SERGT. E. B. DUNN, COMMANDING, NEW YORK.

I am coming and will reach you in force if I am not too much weakened by the sudden and unexpected resistance offered by Gen. High Pressure in the northeast which may force me to delay by the east and return to Greenland reorganization. It has been a hard campaign, but I have shaken up the enemy in the south and out of many of his lines of communication. I will push through some flying columns to-night and to-morrow, to give you specimen examples of what I have done so far.

(Signed) CYCLONE.
It is said by those who are confident and trusting gentlemen who dwell in the loft of the Equitable Building and is known over the world as the weather forecaster, par excellence was more nagged about at the breakfast tables of New York and vicinity this morning than any person or current event now in the public eye.
An hour or five minutes inhabiting this range of mountains, and it is safe to say that an overwhelming majority of the people are looking on and gazing upon nature with uncommon curiosity.

When that gaze fell upon a sky almost as azure as the dome of Naples and the popular nose sniffed a bracing breeze, signed with the fragrance of the blizzards of the coming frost, there arose a popular heart all sorts of emotions.
Fears and disappointment were quickly melted away through them and their ran a fine current of mild amusement. Mr. Dunn and his newspaper friends were invited to an altogether different state of affairs, and the decided observers exclaimed, with one voice:
"Where is that cyclone?"

Mr. Dunn's lofty nest was overcrowded with news reports and he spent this morning, all asking the same question. The Father of Weather marched to the front of the window, and waving aside the chorus of challenges said, haughtily:
"After studying the various ometers and telegraphic reports and inspecting the weather maps, I have concluded that the cyclone has moved this morning to the vicinity of Hatteras. It has shifted its base to the northeast, and northeast gales are prevailing along the coast, and especially over the ocean not far out. While we may not get the cyclone in all its southern fury, we can expect high winds in this vicinity, with rain, tonight and to-morrow."

"At this minute the wind is blowing over this roof at 25 miles an hour, and has kept up the general average since 5 o'clock of 15 miles, broken by gusts and lulls which make it uneven. The man at Sandy Hook reports that a northeast wind is passing him at a velocity of 40 miles an hour, which, if not a gale, can be called a strong wind. This cyclone is phenomenal less from its greatest strength, which is even more, it does not seem to have been able to move its territory faster than from the twenty-two miles an hour, and it suddenly encountered the resistance of an area of high pressure—that is, of compact air, which is being blown over the northeast and is central in Nova Scotia.

"This sea as well as the storm, seeking for an outlet, may be crowded off to the eastward and out to sea. To illustrate to you, the barometer at Hatteras this morning registered 30.20, while down in the storm region it scores about 29.30, a difference of one inch, which throws an extraordinary balance against the power of the cyclone.
"The wind is high at all points, and the rain has already reached Philadelphia. The heaviest down-pour in the past twenty-four hours was at Norfolk, Va., where 1.44 inches of rain fell.
"The force of the cyclone this morning is somewhere at sea off Hatteras, but the wind on shore within its area, from Virginia to the north, is still blowing at from 40 to 60 miles an hour.
"Now, while the storm may not reach us in its greatest strength, we are even more, it does not seem to have been able to move its territory faster than from the twenty-two miles an hour, and it suddenly encountered the resistance of an area of high pressure—that is, of compact air, which is being blown over the northeast and is central in Nova Scotia.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

SAID TO BE A SWINDLER.
Mrs. Wilcox Wanted by the Police of Two States.

Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, received a telegram a few days ago from Chief of Police William P. Drury of Chelsea, Mass., asking for the arrest of a woman who had shipped baggage to 243 Warren street, Jersey City, in the name of Mrs. J. H. Warren.

The baggage arrived, but no owner appeared, and it was returned to the office of the United States Express Company.
Yesterday an order came for the shipment of the baggage to 22 Clinton street, Newark. When the luggage was delivered there Detective McNelly, of Jersey City, and a Newark policeman arrested Mrs. Ida Wilcox. She was taken to Jersey City and was remanded by Justice Poitz this morning pending further inquiry.

Chief Murphy says Mrs. Wilcox is wanted in Chelsea, Boston and Providence for swindling operations, and she is necessary in case against her in Jersey City. Her plan has been to fit up a house or apartment on the river front, and to sell the goods to some other city and sell them.

BRADY WILL INVESTIGATE.
Charges Against Inspector Dowling to Be Looked Into.

Superintendent of Buildings Brady today ordered a special investigation into the charges of bribery preferred against building Inspector Edward Dowling and published exclusively in "The World" this morning.

The accusation against Dowling is that he extorted \$50 from Richard F. D. Sabatti and Pasquale A. Rich, who are a contractor and mason, in addition to a frame house at 573 East one Hundred and Forty-ninth street, owned by Edson J. Murphy. The house is within the fire limits, and a special permit is necessary before contemplated improvements can be made, Inspector Dowling, it is charged, waived these conditions upon the payment to him of the amount stated.

"There is no record of any permit having been issued in this case," said Supt. Brady, "and I have detailed a man to make a thorough investigation of the matter and report to me as speedily as possible. What action I shall take will depend on that report, but you rest assured that my investigation of the charges against Inspector Dowling will be thorough."

ROBBED OF HIS WATCH.
Coachman Tierney Got Mixed Up in a Fake Saloon Fight.

Patrick Tierney, thirty-nine, of 1072 Third Avenue, was arraigned in Yorkville Court today on a charge of grand larceny by William Neer, a private coachman, living at 101 East One Hundred and Fourth street. At midnight last night Tierney was having a drink at the bar in Devine's liquor store, 118 East Sixty-third street, when a lot of rough-cut fellows entered the place and during the excitement that followed Tierney was knocked down and his watch, which he was wearing, was stolen from him.

The fight was over, Neer could find no sign of the thief, and reported the matter to the East Sixty-seventh street police station. Tierney, who was on reserve duty, was sent out to search for Tierney, but he found the stolen watch was found in his possession. He was held for trial.

WOUNDED MAN AT HOME.
Purdy Returns to Brooklyn After Being Shot While Gaming.

Edgar Purdy, of 121 Hall street, Brooklyn, who was accidentally shot by his son while duck shooting on the Solomon River, near Leesville, Conn., on Wednesday last, reached home this morning, looking like a man who has been through a bad time. Dr. Purdy's son, who was discharged from a 22-calibre rifle and has lodged on the right side of the shooting, Purdy's body was bandaged, as he was suffering from kidney trouble. Dr. Purdy's son, who was discharged from a 22-calibre rifle and has lodged on the right side of the shooting, Purdy's body was bandaged, as he was suffering from kidney trouble.

LATEST LOW WHEAT RECORD.
It Sold To-day at 57 Cents Here for December.

Wheat made another low record to-day, when it opened at 57 cents here for December and 53.18 cents in Chicago, a decline of 1-2 cent, from which there was a rally of 1-4 of a cent. There was heavy selling for local and foreign account on weakish abroad and heavy supplies here.

John opened about 1-2 a cent lower, selling here at 53 cents, and 47.18 cents at Chicago for December. A good deal of long corn was sold at 100 cents, and a few points, thus wiping out the improvement made yesterday.

There was a sharp decline in cotton to-day. It opened at 6.15 a 6.16 for November, and December at 6.20 a 6.21. The market was weak, and on March 6.37 a 6.38; May, 6.48 a 6.49. The loss in prices during the first hour was about one cent, thus wiping out the improvement made yesterday.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

WHAT ARE THE ANTIS UP TO?
Shepard Says an Independent State Ticket Is Among the Possibilities.

CONFERS WITH CARL SCHURZ.
Charles S. Fairchild Declines to Say What Stand the State Democracy Will Take.

I. C. O.'S CONVENTION TO-NIGHT.
Voters May Be Puzzled by the Mass of Ballots Prepared for Them.

Whether or not the Independent and anti-machine Democrats, who were re-elected representation in the State Convention, intend holding a Convention of their own, for the purpose of nominating an independent ticket, one thing is certain, and that is that Edward M. Shepard, leader of the anti-McLaughlin wing of the State Democracy, is working with might and main to unite all the anti's for one purpose.

He held conferences yesterday and today with such men as Charles S. Fairchild, Maurice J. Power and other leaders of the State Democracy, not one of whom is willing as yet to tell what it is all about. Each, when asked, says: "Not yet. You will know later."

Mr. Shepard reached his office at 111 Broadway at 10.30 o'clock this morning, and there were a number of anti-machine men waiting there for him. The man whose visit implied the greatest significance, perhaps, was Carl Schurz. The latter had evidently called in response to an invitation, and his conference with Mr. Shepard lasted over an hour. At the end of that time Mr. Schurz left Mr. Shepard's office smiling and rubbing his hands.

"An independent ticket," reported, who happened to be present, asked Mr. Shepard what truth there was in rumors circulated about the proposed Convention of anti's, and what significance there was in his conference with the gentlemen named.

"I would like to tell you," he said, "but to do so might destroy the very object we have in view. It is too early yet to make any kind of a statement as to the intentions of the anti-machine Democrats."

"Answer one question, Mr. Shepard," the reporter said. "Will you say positively whether or not the anti's will hold a convention and nominate a straight independent State ticket?"

"I would like to answer that, too," he replied. "All I can say to you, however, is that such a thing is possible. Everything is possible now." Mr. Shepard had nothing to say, except that he thought the anti's had been badly treated at the Saratoga Convention, and that there was a strong disposition to work against Hill.

Mr. Shepard intimated, too, that he did not believe Justice Gaynor would accept the nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

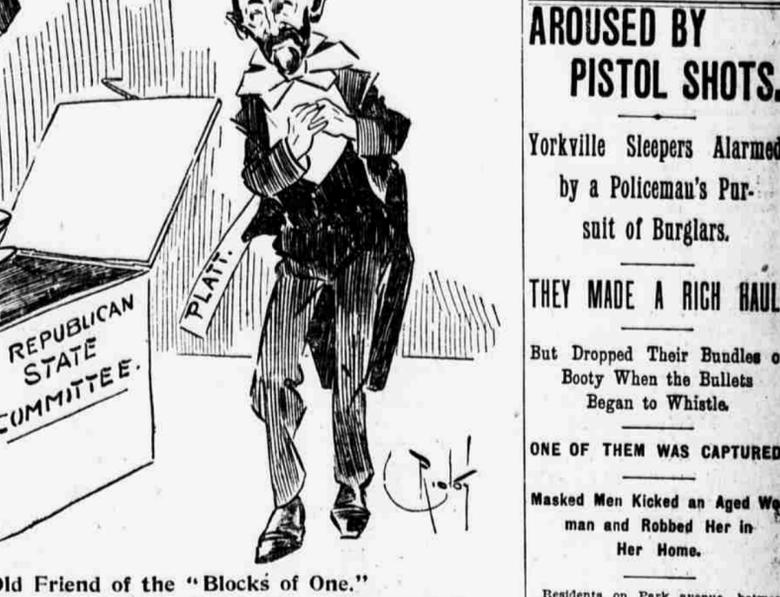
Ex-Secretary Fairchild was found at his office, 45 Wall street, but he refused to say anything more than was published in "The World" this morning.

He admitted that the committee of the New York State Democracy and the Shepards of Brooklyn would meet in conference soon, when some kind of a plan would be agreed upon. He did not know, he said, when that conference would be held, or what the outcome of it all would be. He spoke generally in the same strain, as did Mr. Shepard.

William R. Grace is not in the city, and Maurice J. Power was not at the Harge Office when an "Evening World" reporter called there.

It is known, however, that the latter (Continued on Sixth Page.)

PLATT'S LITTLE SURPRISE.



It Is Our Old Friend of the "Blocks of One."

ALVORD VOTES "NO."
"Old Salt" Against the Republicanized Constitution.

But the Convention Accepts the Revision, 95 to 45.

Another Caucus Called on the Method of Presentation.

IS THERE POLITICS IN IT?
Senator Lexow's Query on Byrnes' Saloon Crusade.

Chairman Clarence Lexow, of the Senate Investigating Committee, said this morning that the Committee would resume its sessions next Monday morning.

"The Committee," he said, "has a great deal of work ahead of it. I don't think we will get through before the Legislature meets in which event we shall ask that the Committee's time be extended."

"If we have not concluded our labors when the Senate meets we will submit a partial report."

The Senator declined to say anything about the line of examination which will be taken up next Monday, but said that Police Commissioners Martin and Sheehan would certainly be summoned before very long, just when he couldn't say. Supt. Byrnes, he said, would also be called upon.

ALBANY, Sept. 28.—There were many rumors about before the Constitutional Convention met this morning as to what results had been obtained by the two caucuses that were in session through the night.

The Democrats admitted that they had passed a caucus resolution to have an address from that party as to the features of the proposed Constitution, and had also adopted a rule to prevent the Democrats appointed by the President from serving upon the committee to formulate an address.

The Democrats so appointed were Messrs. Bigelow, Jenks and Mayne. Mr. Bigelow objected to the caucus rule, and had not decided to agree to it this morning. Later, however, he told the Democratic leaders that he would refuse to serve.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

ROBBED ON A STREET CAR.
Merchant Rothkopf Had His Diamond Pin Nipped by Three Men.

Henry Rothkopf, a merchant doing business at 477 Broadway, was a passenger this morning on a Grand street car going west. He was standing on the rear platform, and just before the car reached Broadway he was jostled by three men. One stood at his right and one at his left and the third in front of him.

At Broadway, the three men left the car, one going down Broadway, the other two uptown. Instinctively, Mr. Rothkopf put his hand to his chest and missed his diamond stud.

Robert Huebner, one of Mr. Rothkopf's clerks, following one of the men and when near Spring street, saw him joined by one of the other men, and when they were about to walk away, he called their arrest.

The prisoners, when arraigned this morning in the Tombs, were Edward Clarke, twenty-five years old, a printer, of 1334 Third avenue, and George Murray, thirty-three years old, a printer, of 172 East One Hundred and Second street. Both pleaded not guilty.

Mr. Rothkopf positively identified them as the two men who had jostled him in the car. Detective Sergeant Wade, of the Central Office, who was present in court, knew the prisoners as old offenders. Justice Ryan held each in \$1,000 bail for examination.

CLAIMS A WIDOW'S RIGHTS.
Mrs. Eppstein's Contest for Her Share Not Decided.

Surrogate Arnold reserved decision today on the argument of counsel for Mrs. Lillian Eppstein to revoke letters of administration of the estate of the late Michael Eppstein.

The argument is that she is the widow of the deceased, and was not made a party to the proceedings by which the administration was granted. The estate is valued at \$20,000.

Mrs. Eppstein was formerly a governess in the Eppstein family, and though not married by ceremony, claims to have been recognized as his wife by members of the family, and that she had been introduced as his wife to all their friends.

Eppstein died in the Mount Sinai Hospital, having been attended by Dr. Michael Eppstein, and though not married by ceremony, claims to have been recognized as his wife by members of the family, and that she had been introduced as his wife to all their friends.

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(Continued on Sixth Page.)

LAST EDITION.
AROUSSED BY PISTOL SHOTS.

Yorkville Sleepers Alarmed by a Policeman's Pursuit of Burglars.

THEY MADE A RICH HAUL.
But Dropped Their Bundles of Booty When the Bullets Began to Whistle.

ONE OF THEM WAS CAPTURED.
Masked Men Kicked an Aged Woman and Robbed Her in Her Home.

Residents on Park avenue, between Seventh and Seventy-first streets, were startled from their sleep at 3 o'clock this morning by shouting, followed by the noise of rushing feet and the report of three pistol shots in quick succession.

Some of them flocked to the windows and beheld a policeman standing over a negro, who was on his knees quaking with fear. The officer had his revolver aimed at the negro's head, and the negro finally slip a pair of handcuffs on his wrists.

The prisoner was named George Henderson, thirty-four years old, who said he came from Virginia a month ago and has been living in Bowery lodgings. He is a short, stout, black fellow.

Henderson, in company with another colored man, who managed to escape, had burglarized the private dwelling of Mrs. Mary E. Chaffee, at 14 East Seventy-first street, and they were walking away with \$500 in booty, when they were stopped by Policeman Herlihy, of the East Sixty-seventh street squad.

Herlihy was standing at the corner of Park avenue and Seventy-first street, when he saw the two colored men coming along, each carrying a bundle, done up in a sack, and a fruit spoon worth \$100. He called to them, and they ran.

"What have you got in those bundles?" Without a word the two negroes dropped the bundles on the sidewalk and ran up the avenue.

Henderson kept along on the sidewalk, and his companion ran alongside the Grand Central Hotel, shouting "Halt!" in the air, thinking to frighten them.

The negroes only quickened their pace and he sent two more shots after them, close to their heads. It made Henderson waken and he dropped to the sidewalk and ran.

"For God's sake, don't kill me! I'll give up," at the same time throwing both hands in the air.

Henderson's companion dodged behind a milk-wagon that came rattling along at the time. Herlihy, who is a good marksman, attempted to shoot him with his shot, but the burglar, who was accompanied by another man, ran away.

The noise of the shooting soon afterwards brought Policeman McKnight to the scene. Henderson was then taken back to where the bundles had been dropped. They were found to contain silver and gold.

An investigation was made, and it was found that the lock of Mrs. Chaffee's house had been forced. Herlihy handed the burglar and the plunder to his brother officer, while he stepped into the house.

Findings were made, and he ascended to the second floor and aroused Mrs. Chaffee. Herlihy told her that he was an officer, and that he had captured a burglar who had been in the house.

Mrs. Chaffee in a few minutes threw open the door. She had a lady companion, who was sitting on the bed, and she was a good marksman. Herlihy, who is a good marksman, attempted to shoot him with his shot, but the burglar, who was accompanied by another man, ran away.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

THE WORLD It Is Bought by WORLD STANDS Nearly a READERS ARE FIRST 1/2 MILLION EMPLOYERS EVERY DAY. OF HELP. "TOMORROW IS THE WORLD'S SITUATION DAY." Wanted Ad. of 20 WORDS Costs Only 10 CTS. A Situation Wanted Ad. of 20 WORDS Costs Only 10 CTS. SITUATIONS WANTED Ass. have been printed in THE WORLD THIS YEAR.

FISHER REFUSED TO PAY AND BAKER MARSH ATTACKED HIM.
Louis Marsh, a baker, thirty years old, of 178 Stanton street, was held for trial on a charge of assault in Essex Market Court to-day.
While he was passing along Stanton street, this morning, with a basket of bread on his shoulder a horse belonging to Reuber Fisher, of 139 Suffolk street, took a look at Marsh and when Fisher refused to pay for the bread and assault, he was arrested.
WIFE MURDER AND SUICIDE.
Two Girls Witness Their Father's Double Crime.
(By Associated Press.)
CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—Lewis Miller, aged forty years, last evening murdered his wife and then killed himself. He was drunk and jealous, and when he saw that his two daughters, aged eighteen and twelve years respectively, witnessed the double tragedy.

HIS HORSE STOLE BREAD.
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