A FASCINATING STORY BY 12 NEW YORK GIRL TOILERS

TO-DAY'S CHAPTER OF THIS STORY WAS WRITTEN BY

MISS HATTIE LOPEZ,
a popular and accomplished employee of the Adams, Sons & Co.'s chewing gum factory.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER.

Elsie Mayburn and Gladys Somerz, two young girls from the village of Margaretville, N. Y., come to New York to obtain work. Elsie's life is saved by Van Cortlandt Palmer, a young millionaire tobacconist, known as the "Cigarette King." A man offers to find ever employment for the girls.

Elsie, warned by intuition, refuses to accompany him. He and Gladys drive away together. Elsie learns that he is a swindler and housebreaker. She faints and is taken to Bellevue.

Elsie, failing to find Gladys, obtains work in a cigarette factory, of which a man named Mowbray is the reputed owner and Frank Gerard foreman. The former pursues Elsie with his attentions. The latter helps her along in her work. A strike is planned among the girls, led by one Paula Comitsky. Mowbray finds occasion to speak alone with Elsie.

He asks her to dine with him. Scared fifty-fold. The men quarrel. The girls, soon after, strike. Van Cortlandt Palmer, who is the real owner of the factory, appears. Paula Comitsky draws a revolver and fires on him.

Elsie saves Palmer's life by knocking aside the pistol. The bullet mortally wounds Gerard. Before dying he makes Palmer swear to protect Elsie from all harm.

Elsie hears that Gladys frequents a resort known as the Frivolity. She goes there in search of her.

While Elsie is there the place is raided by the police.

Elsie is taken to the West Thirtieth street station-house. There she is rescued.

CHAPTER IX.

Van to the Rescue!

"VAN — Mr. Palmer!" exclaimed Elsie.

"Come!" he said, briefly, taking her arm and leading her out of the throng.

No muscle of his rigid, pale face relaxed, no look of kindliness or gentler judgment crept into his fine eyes, as he led her to the Captain's desk and threw down his card on the blotter.

Capt. Thomas glanced at the card, at first negligently; then, as he read the name, with greater attention.

Motioning back the men and women who crowded close to the desk, he said, politely:

"What can I do for you, Mr. Palmer?"

"This lady," replied Van Cortlandt Palmer, indicating the wondering Elsie, "is my wife."

Capt. Thomas bowed, then waited, with a puzzled look, for further information.

"My wife and I," went on Palmer, "went to the theatre this evening. When we came out we passed the Frivolity on our way home. I asked her in joke if she would care to see what such a place was like. Carrying on the joke, she said she would. And we stepped in there for a casual glance about. Before we could leave the doors were closed and the place was raided. We have been subjected to the humiliation of —"

"I trust you will overlook it," broke in the Captain, contritely. "I can see how very unpleasant such a position must be to Mrs. Palmer. Accept my apologies, please.

"Then we are at liberty to go?"

"Certainly. Shall I have a cab called?"

"Thank you, no. My carriage is at the door."

Then Elsie, venturing to peep at her companion's face, saw it was still set and scornful.

She could stand the strain no longer, but broke into a tempest of tears.

For an instant Palmer sat unmoved.

Then his naturally tender heart overcame his disappointed contempt and he said, shortly:

"Don't! Please don't!"

"I didn't mean to give way like that," she sobbed, "but I can't bear it! Oh, I can't bear it!"

"The disgrace? You should have thought of that before you went to such a place."

"It isn't that! It isn't that at all! It's the way you must think of me."

"Can you wonder?" asked he, mastering his voice with an effort. "Can you wonder that I feel as I do? Miss Mayburn, I am more or less a man of the world. I thought I knew it fairly well—that I had parted with all my illusions. But when I met you I believed I saw one of the rarest yet loveliest sights on God's earth—a true woman, pure, high-minded, spotless. Womanly in spirit, yet a child in innocence. It is a hit hard to find myself mistaken."

He spoke with a bitter self-contempt that struck Elsie like a blow.

"But, Mr. Palmer," she began.

"You owe me no explanation," he interrupted. "I saw you leave the Frivolity. I knew to what station-house you would be brought, and I drove there at once. By telling Capt. Thomas a deliberate lie I secured your release. I am glad to have been of service to you. I will take you to your own door. There our acquaintance must end."

"Wait!" cried Elsie. "You must—you SHALL hear me. I will tell you the truth—the absolute truth. Then judge me as you see fit."

Speaking almost incoherently at first, then gaining in fluency as she forgot all save her sorrows, Elsie Mayburn poured forth the whole story.

She told of the love she had borne Gladys since they were children, of her promise to Gladys's widowed mother to watch and guard over the flighty girl in the great city; of Gladys's abduction from the Grand Central Station; of her own hopeless search; of the news she had that day received from the cabman; of her visit to the Frivolity, and her vain plea there to Gladys.

As she spoke, Palmer listened with growing attention.

He knew from her voice and manner that the girl was speaking truth; and a mist gathered before his eyes as he listened.

"Can you ever forgive me?" he said impulsively, as she finished. "Can you ever pardon my unjust suspicions? I can never pardon myself for daring to think ill of you for a single moment. Forgive me!"

"I forgive you freely," she replied, brokenly, clasping the strong hand he stretched out to her.

Its touch electrified her and she longed to bury her face on his shoulder and cry like a frightened child.

"You are a heroine," said Palmer, "a real heroine! The bravest, truest woman I have ever known. I am a better man for even so slight an acquaintance as mine with you. Elsie," he went on more softly, "you won't let that acquaintance be so slight—so formal—in future, will you? Haven't I been sufficiently punished for my cousin's cruel words to you? Remember poor Gerard left me his dying behest to watch over you and guard you from all harm. Won't you let me do so?"

The girl's pride melted like snow in spring-time before these words. When true love and pride come into conflict, it is pride, not love, that must fall.

"You will let us be better friends in future?" went on Palmer.

"Yes," breathed the girl.

"And you will consent to leave that position of factory girl and let me offer you a better one. There are several good positions in my office if you wish to continue work in my employ. They are positions better fitted for a lady than that you now occupy. You will be guided by me in this?"

"Yes" again whispered the girl.

She seemed now to have no will but his.

She was about to speak, thanking him, when a sudden thought flashed like lightning across her brain, leaving her pale and speechless.

(To Be Continued.)

ELSIE'S HUMILIATION.

SHE BROKE INTO A TEMPEST OF TEARS.

"Please believe, Mr. Palmer, that it was an oversight, your being brought here, and—"

"Pray don't mention it. And—Captain—if I might so far impose on your kindness"—

"Anything in my power."

"Then may I ask you to see that my name and—and—Mrs. Palmer's—are kept out of the newspapers? I shall esteem it a great favor."

"I promise you solemnly, sir. No reporter shall hear of this. Good night."

"Good night, Captain. Thank you again."

No word was spoken by Elsie or Palmer as the cigarette king led her from the station-house to his arm and handed her into his waiting carriage.

"Where do you live?" he whispered, as she entered the vehicle.

Elsie gave him the address of her boarding-house.

Palmer repeated it to his surprised coachman, and the young cigarette king jumped into the carriage after Elsie.

The door was closed and the vehicle drove off.

No word was said until Broadway was reached.

Then Elsie, venturing to peep at her companion's face, saw it was still set and scornful.

She could stand the strain no longer, but broke into a tempest of tears.

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THE TWELVE GIRLS Who Wrote this Story for The Evening World:

LENA E. ROTHSCHILD,
Hilson Company's Cigar Factory.

MAY HANNY,
Siegel Bros. Shirt Waist Factory.

HATTIE LOPEZ,
Adams Sons & Co.'s Chewing Gum Factory.

THERESE BRANCATI,
Ehrich Brothers, Ladies Wrapper Factory.

LIZZIE CUMISKY,
Dennett's Restaurant.

JULIA WHITE,
The Chelsea Jute Mills.

LENA MEYERS,
Star Shirt Company's Factory.

MAY ASHMORE,
National Biscuit Co.'s Factory.

LAURA CROSBY,
Gale Box Factory.

AGNES FINCH,
The Hanan Shoe Factory.

MARIE HILL,
L. Hallock & Co.'s Hat Factory.

NORA DOYLE,
Tassig & Co.'s Children's Dress Factory.

WINNERS AT SHEEPSHEAD.

Two-Mile Stake Event Too Long for Many Owners.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Aug. 29.—One of the stake features this afternoon was the Autumn Cup, a race at two miles. In spite of the fact that there were half a hundred entries to the stake originally, these including the pick of the handicap division, there were only four carded to go to-day.

It is to be feared that long-distance races, however popular they may be with the public, will never find favor in the eyes of trainers. The stake today was sure to be interesting nevertheless.

The Dash stakes for two-year-olds was also promising.

The weather was superb, with just enough ocean breeze to keep the air cool. The track was very fast.

W. C. Whitney was at the track this afternoon. He said, in answer to a question, that he did not know if Sloan would ride Ballyhoo Bey in the Flatbush. He said if Ballyhoo Bey was fit and good and Trainer Madden approved, the colt would be started.

Sloan was only engaged by Mr. Whitney for one race, so it is doubtful who will guide the great colt in the big stake.

Mr. Whitney denied that he intended engaging in racing extensively in England. He said, laughingly: "Racing is an annex of my life. I cannot well afford to take my life to England. I will say that if Kilmarnock is good next year and Mr. Madden thinks well of the idea, I will send him over for the Ascot Cup."

FIRST RACE.

Handicap, for all ages, six furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	1/4.	1/2.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Lady Idris, 95, Scovil	4	1½	1½	1½	15	6
Unmasked, 101, Spencer	3	4	2½	2½	30	8
Smoke, 103, O'Connor	3	3½	3½	3	6	5-2
Maloney, 111, Flynn	1	5	4	4	20	10
Gunrosier, 118, Scott	5	2	5	5	6	2-2
Kinnikinnic, 114, McCue	6	6	6	6½	5	6-5
H. Royal Highness, 107, Bull	2	7	7	7	12	4
May Day, 113, Burns	7	2½	3½	8	15	4
Mr. Hoffman, ex Hermia, 99	8	8	8	9	100	100
Gibraltar, 117, Turner	Left				4	8-5

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:13 1-5.

This was a good betting race, Kinnikinnic being the favorite at a generous price. The flag fell to a good start for all but Gibraltar, who wheeled short and threw Turner. The others went on, Lady Uncas and His Royal Highness raced head and head several lengths in front of the others, headed by Smoke and Unmasked. His Royal Highness quit badly and Lady Uncas went on and won easily by two lengths from Unmasked, who passed Smoke through the stretch and beat her a length for the place.

SECOND RACE.

For three-year-olds, one mile.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	1/2.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
King Bramble, 121, Turner	3	2½	1½	7-10	on
Douro, 115, Spencer	1	1½	2½	4	1-5
Herbert, 121, Maher	5	4	3½	4	1-5
Leon Ferguson, 106, Hothi	4	3	4	20	12
St. Finnan, 101, O'Connor	2	5	5	6	8-5

Start fair. Won cleverly. Time—1:40 1-5.

Douro jumped away in front and made pace, followed by St. Finnan for part of the way. Then King Bramble joined the pacemaker and they ran on even terms to the stretch. It was not an easy thing for the favorite, for Turner was compelled to ride hard to land King Bramble winner by a head. Douro was three lengths in front of Herbert, who was outrun in the last part of the race.

THIRD RACE.

The Dash, for two-year-olds, five furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	1/2.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Bellario, 104, Maher	2	1	1½	2	4-5
Conroy, 108, Spencer	1	2½	2½	2	1
Elizabeth M., 107, Hothi	5	5	3	8	3
Far Rockaway, 127, O'Connor	6	3	4	15	5
Lady Sterling, 124, Burns	7	6	5	20	6
King Pepper, 110, McCue	4	7½	6	7-2	6-5
Cap. 102, Odom	3	4	7	20	6
Cassius, 104, Henry	9	9	8	50	15
Brigands, 104, J. Slack	8	8	9	30	10
Juno Girls, 115, Turner	10	10	10	20	8

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:00 2-5.

Elizabeth M., a 10 to 1 chance, rushed away in front and cut a terrific pace. King Pepper essayed to go with her, but he had enough when half the journey had been completed. Conroy then moved into second place and at the last furlong he had the mare safe. Then Maher brought up Bellario with a rush and taking the lead he quickly drew away and won easily by three lengths from Conroy, who beat Elizabeth M. a head for the place.

FOURTH RACE.

The Autumn Cup, handicap, for three-year-olds and up, two miles.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	1/2.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Kinley Mack, 128, McCue	2	2½	1½	6-5	1-2
Lady Massey, 95, J. Slack	4	1½	2½	2-5	1
The Kentucklan, 116, Spencer	1	3½	3½	7-2	1
Sidney, Lucas, 106, Bullman	3	4	4	7	6-5

Start fair. Won easily. Time—3:27 3-5.

The Kentucklan was the first to show and he led the way, with Lady Massey and Kinley Mack in close attendance for half a mile. Then Lady Massey took the lead to the end of the first mile, with Kinley Mack and The Kentucklan on even terms, a length and a half away. They ran this way until well down the back stretch, where McCue moved Kinley Mack up even with Lady Massey, and for a quarter they ran this way. Then the hero of the Brooklyn and Suburban went to the front, and it was all over. He won handily by two lengths from Lady Massey. The Kentucklan dropped steadily out of it in the last quarter and finally pulled up, badly broken down, twenty lengths behind Lady Massey. Sidney Lucas was hard driven all the way, but was never a factor.

Fifth Race—Five furlongs.—Won by Annie Thomson; La Vallière was second and Trigger third.

WILL SAIL FOR THE CUP.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 29.—Capt. Edward Sycamore, who sailed Valkyrie III. and who will be the skipper on the next challenger for the America's Cup, is the guest of Mr. A. G. McVey. He visited Marblehead yesterday.

In the harbor was the crack Gardner boat Cartoon, and Capt. Sycamore was given the helm. He was delighted with the boat, and seemed to wonder at the small sail plan and her great speed.

Capt. Sycamore watched the 70-footers off Newport and thinks they are all good boats.

He has his own ideas about what an easy task it is to pick up the cup, and while he says that American yachtsmen are very kind they do not say, "Well, here's the cup; take it home with you."

There is a hard fight in store for any one who wants to win it, Capt. Sycamore believes, and he has had one crack at it, with the best of prospects for another.

QUAKERS FIRST AT WICKET.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 29.—The Philadelphia Cricket team had for opponents to-day the strong Upper Canada College Club, past and present.

The Philadelphians won the toss and went to bat. At 1 o'clock they had lost two wickets for fifty runs.

HARD LUCK, BOSTON CRY

Tackled Giants Again; Sore Over Defeat Yesterday.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SOUTH END GROUNDS, BOSTON, Aug. 29.—The Giants and the Beaneaters were again the attraction this afternoon for the second game of a series of five. The Bostons were good and hot over their defeat of yesterday, which, however, they attribute to the decisions of Umpire Swartwood.

Had Boston won yesterday's game they would have tied the Quakers for third place.

The weather conditions this afternoon were all that could be desired, and a smart, snappy game was looked for. The attendance was 1,800.

The Batting Order.

Boston.	New York.
Hamilton, cf.	Van Haltren, cf.
Long, ss.	Davis, ss.
Stahl, rf.	Selbach, lf.
Collins, 3b.	Hickman, 3b.
Duffy, lf.	Smith, rf.
Tenney, 1b.	Doyle, 1b.
Lowe, 2b.	Gleason, 2b.
Clarke, c.	Bowerman, c.
Cuppy, p.	Carrick, p.

Umpire—Mr. Swartwood.

First Inning.

Van reached first on balls. Davis hit to Cuppy, who threw wild to second and Van reached third. Selbach struck out. Van scored on Clarke's throw to second to catch Davis, who arrived at the bag safely. Hickman singled, scoring Davis. Hickman was put out trying to make second. Smith singled and died trying to steal second. Two runs.

Hamilton walked. Long was hit by a pitched ball. Stahl sacrificed to Doyle. Collins fouled to Bowerman. Duffy out, Gleason to Doyle. No runs.

Second Inning.

Long handled Doyle's grounder in good style. Gleason fouled to Collins. Bowerman's fly to left was taken by Duffy. No runs.

Tepney singled. Lowe's grounder was fumbled by Hickman, who also threw wild to first, the ball going into the bleachers. Tenney scored and Lowe reached third. Clarke gave Davis a swift grounder and was thrown out, Lowe scoring. Cuppy hit to Carrick and went out at first. Hamilton flied to Selbach. Two runs.

Third Inning.

Duffy made a grand catch of Carrick's line fly. Van flied to Hamilton. Tenney handled Davis's hot grounder in good style. No runs.

Van made a wonderful catch of Long's line drive to left centre. Stahl out, Gleason out, Davis to Doyle. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Selbach was hit in the wrist and walked to first. Hickman hit to Long and a neat double play was executed by Long, Lowe and Tenney. Smith singled to right, Doyle flied to Duffy. No runs.

Van pulled a Duffy's fly. Tenney singled. Lowe hit to Davis, but was safe at first and Tenney reached third. Clarke bunted and Tenney was caught at the plate. Davis made a grand stop of Cuppy's hot grounder and Clarke was out at second. No runs.

Fifth Inning.

Cuppy handled Gleason's grounder. Bowerman out, Long to Tenney. Carrick got first on balls. Van doubled to right, Carrick reaching third. Davis flied to Stahl. No runs.

Hamilton bunted safely, but was caught trying to steal. Long placed a homer over left field fence. Stahl hit a three bagger. Hickman made a magnificent stop of Collins's hot jumper and caught his man at first. Stahl scoring. Duffy flied to Van. Two runs.

Sixth Inning.

Selbach died. Collins to Tenny. Hickman knocked a homer over left fence. Smith struck out. Doyle singled. Gleason flied to Lowe. One run.

Tenney flied to Selbach. Lowe likewise to Gleason. Clarke out, Davis to Doyle. No runs.

WINNERS AT HAWTHORNE.

RACE TRACK, HAWTHORNE, Aug. 29.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Won by Barbara, 2 to 1 and 7 to 10; Lady Idris, 2 to 1 for place, was second and Fondo third. Time—1:03 1-4.

Second Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by Targon, 3 to 1 and 1 to 5; Emma R., 5 to 1 for place, second, Abe Furst third. Time—1:16.

FINISHES AT ST. LOUIS.

RACE TRACK, ST. LOUIS, Aug. 29.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Mile and one-half.—Won by Pinar del Rio, 6 to 5 and 2 to 5; Leo Par, for place 5 to 2, was second; Lardan, third. Time—2:38.

Second Race—One mile.—Won by Judd, 30 to 1 and 10 to 1; Ferry Ranger, 2 to 5 for place, was second; Eugenia, 8, third. Time—1:45 3-4.

SHEEPSHEAD ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Aug. 29.—The entries for to-morrow's races on this track are as follows:

First Race—Selling, for maiden two-year-olds, five and a half furlongs of new Futurity course.

Edna J.	99	G. W. W.	106
King's Favorite	99	Lone Fisherman	97
Elsburg	99	Tuskarosa	116
Co. Padden	102	Henry Clay Rye	108
Vigor	102	Schoolmaster	108
Commutor	102	Frank Hall	108
Basuto	104	Thyra	110
Strategic	104	Rivemonk	112
Tolcedo	106	Competitor	106
Templeton	99	Sand Piper	110
Far Sight	94	Dame	99

Second Race—Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward; one mile.

Intrusive	126	Valeain	118
Pink Coat	115	Brigadier	114
Trefle	114	Wall Not	113
John Yerkes	108	Kamara	108
Lieber Karl	106	Toddi	108
Gold Fox	102	Knight Banneret	99
Jos. Mac Gary	98	Harilly	96
Montauk	92	Alsike	85

Third Race—The Partridge, for two-year-olds, six furlongs on turf.

Col. Padden	107	Glenmelle	109
Autolight	112	Rochampton	107
Dr. Barlow	122	Boan Ormonde	112
Longsbareman	107	Schoolmaster	107
Kid Cox	112		

Fourth Race—The Reapers, for three-year-olds, one mile and three-sixteenths.

Advance Guard	129	Valeain	121
Waterware	113	David Gerrick	116

Fifth Race—Selling, for three-year-olds and upward; new Futurity course, seven furlongs.

Glen	94	Blankstone	105
Maximo Gomez	125	Dolly Worth	97
Reaper	104	Lieber Karl	114
Peaceful	106	Big Gun	99
Kitchener	101	Projectile	104
Candleblack	108	The Chamberlain	105
Prestidigitator	96	The Arlington K.	99
Planet	106	Dolly	112
Buffoon	105	Dismisser	97
Sparrow Wing	104	Earthert	103
Cyrano	107	Knightly	99

Sixth Race—For three-year-olds and upward; one mile and a sixteenth on turf.

Whisting Cos	111	Herbert	116
Compensation	126	MacLeod of Dare	111
Ranja	111	Montaine	[illegible]

QUAKERS AT GROOMS AGAIN

Threatening Storm Was Ready to Spoil a Game.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON PARK, BROOKLYN, Aug. 29. The prospects for a game being played this afternoon between the Champions and the Quakers did not look very bright, as a rain storm was expected at any moment.

Both teams were out on the diamond earlier than usual and practised in excellent shape.

The defeat administered to the Quakers by the Champions yesterday evidently was a solar-plexus blow to Manager Shettsline.

The Batting Order.

Brooklyn.	Philadelphia.
Jones, cf.	Thomas, cf.
Keeler, rf.	Slagle, lf.
Jennings, 1b.	Delehanty, 1b.
Kelley, lf.	Lajoie, 2b.
Dahlen, ss.	Flick, rf.
L. Cross, 2b.	McFarland, c.
Daly, 3b.	Wolverton, 3b.
McGuire, c.	M. Cross, ss.
McGinnity, p.	Orth, p.

Umpire—Mr. Hurst.

First Inning.

Thomas trotted to first on balls. Slagle lifted a high fly to Dahlen. Delehanty soaked a grounder to McGinnity, who shot the ball to Dahlen, forcing Thomas at second. Dahlen's throw to Jennings doubled Delehanty up at first. No runs.

Cross fumbled Jones's grounder. Keeler's saint fly went to McFarland. Jennings drew a base on balls. Kelly flied to Flick, both runners advancing. Dahlen flied to Flick. No runs.

Second Inning.

Lajoie hit to left for a stack. Flick was hit by pitcher. McFarland sacrificed. Wolverton's base on balls filled the bases. Cross also walked, forcing Lajoie to score. Orth struck out. Thomas got a base on balls, forcing in Flick. Slagle forced Thomas at second. Two runs.

L. Cross hit to his namesake and perished at first. Daly got a base on balls and stole second. M. Cross had his finger split and retired from the game, Dolan taking his place. McGuire got a base on balls. McGinnity sacrificed. Jones out, La Joie to Delehanty. No runs.

Third Inning.

McGuire made a great running catch of Delehanty's high foul. Lajoie banged to Cross and died at first. Flick singled at Jennings. Flick out stealing second. No runs.

Keeler singled and stole second. Jennings's bounder to Dolan forced Keeler. Jennings was caught stealing. Kelley drew a walk, but was forced at second by Dahlen. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

McFarland singled. Wolverton beat a bunt. Dolan sacrificed. Orth fouled to Cross. Thomas was thrown out by Dahlen. No runs.

Cross singled. Daly out, Wolverton to Delehanty. Cross reaching second. McGuire out, Dolan to eDlehanty, Cross getting third. McGinnity out to Lajoie. No runs.

TORONTO WANTS TRANSFER.

Proposition to Take Ball Team into American League.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 29.—An effort will be made by the Toronto baseball management to get into the American Association next year.

The owners of the local club want to get out of the Eastern League, as they believe it is going back. The Buffalo and Detroit clubs are anxious to have the Torontos make the change, and it is believed here it would be a good thing for all concerned.

BALLYHOO BEY TO RACE.

(Continued from First Page.)

against Mr. Keene's commando next Saturday," he was asked.

"Certainly, if my colt is in condition. I am very anxious to see Ballyhoo Bey run. Such a contest ought to be interesting, to say the least."

WILL RACE IN ENGLAND.

"I expect to send a stable to England next season," continued Mr. Whitney, "and a good one, too. There will be no two-year-olds, because the English do not fancy the racing of such youngsters. But I will have a good string of three-year-olds. A good three-year-old ought to win out Honors in a season over on the other side, and that is what I hope to do."

Some one asked him if he intended to support Bryan and Stevenson.

NO POLITICS.

"Now, gentlemen," he responded quickly, "I must be excused from talking politics. I have been abroad solely for pleasure, and am returning to face my responsibilities. They will come soon enough.

"But while I was abroad I paid no attention whatever to politics, and do not understand the situation. Perhaps in a week or two I may be able to talk intelligently on the subject."

Mr. Whitney was greeted at this moment by his son, Harry Payne Whitney, who walked up the pier leading a collie by a leash. The millionaire looked at the animal critically, and finally said:

"A very good dog, Harry; a very good dog."

Then he turned and looked after his baggage.

Pale and Weak Women

Beauty and strength in women vanish early in life because of monthly pain or some menstrual irregularity. Many suffer silently and see their best gifts fade away.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

helps women preserve roundness of form and freshness of face because it makes their entire female organism healthy. It carries women safely through the various natural crises and is the safeguard of woman's health.

The truth about this great medicine is told in the letters from women being published in this paper constantly.

Unemployed capital seeks safe investment. Put your business opportunity adv. in The World.

Most everybody knows something about

Old Virginia Cheroots

as 300,000,000 of them are being smoked this year. Ask anybody about them, if you have never smoked them yourself. They have made their own reputation and their own place in the cigar trade, wholly on their merits. Three good smokes for five cents, and no waste!

Three hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

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THIS WEEK our opticians will examine your eyes and sell you a pair of our $3.50 gold spring eyeglasses for $1, and give you a gold plated eyeglass chain with a safety hook, also neither mars "absolutely free" (is a $1.50 value) for $1. Spectacles at the same price. KEEVES OPTICAL CO., 140 Fulton St., New York (near Nassau St.) Hours 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

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THE World Almanac is the *only book* that tells you *just what* you want to know.

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CASHED HER ARM TO FIND DEATH.

Aged Widow Thought She Was Burden on Daughter.

Because she believed she was a burden upon her daughter, Mrs. Martha Krauer, seventy-four years old, cut her left arm last night and had bled nearly to death when she was found in her room this morning. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital and will probably die.

Mrs. Krauer lived with her daughter, Mrs. Cramer, at 450 West Forty-first street and was kindly treated. She suffered from cancer and constantly deplored her inability to be of use about the house.

The old woman became melancholy and, two weeks ago, when the Cramers determined to move, she asked pleadingly: "Are you going to take me with you?"

"Certainly," replied the daughter, but her mother seemed more despondent than ever.

Two days ago a knife disappeared. Mrs. Krauer had secreted it, for it lay on the floor of her room when her daughter opened the door this morning. The mother had slashed her arm during the night, in an attempt to sever the arteries.

Mrs. Cramer summoned an ambulance and tried to stanch her mother's wounds. It was probably too late to save her life, though.

Every American citizen with the welfare of his country at heart should inform himself upon the political situation. World Almanac, 25c. All dealers.

RUTH UNDERHILL LOST GOLF TITLE

Defeated by One Stroke by Mrs. Rodgers at Shinnecock.

SHINNECOCK GOLF LINKS, SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 29.—Miss Ruth Underhill lost her title of golf champion of the United States in the first round at match play in the National Tournament here to-day when she was defeated by one hole by Mrs. W. Pendleton Rodgers, after missing a foot put to win the hole and halve the match.

The sixteen starters in the first round included twelve New Yorkers, three from Philadelphia and one from Boston.

The summary for the first round for the championship was as follows:

Miss Genevieve Hecker, Wee Burn, beat Miss F. E. Wilkham, Shinnecock, 4 up and 2 to play.

Miss Eunice Terry, Ardsley, beat Miss H. D. Curtis, Deer County, 2 up and 1 to play.

Mrs. N. Pendleton Rodgers, Hillside Tennis and Golf Club, beat Miss Ruth Underhill, Nassau Country Club, 1 up.

Miss Frances Griscom, Merion Cricket Club, beat Mrs. E. A. Manice, Mittsfield, 3 up and 2 to play.

Miss Beatrix Hoyt, Shinnecock, beat Miss C. H. Parrish, Shinnecock, 7 up and 6 to play.

Mrs. Caleb F. Fox, Huntington Valley Country Club, beat Miss C. Livingston, Westbrook, 5 up and 3 to play.

Miss M. Curtis, Essex County, beat Mrs. A. Dewitt Cochrane, Ardsley, 7 up and 6 to play.

Miss G. Kerr, Cohoes, beat Mrs. H. Toulmin, Philadelphia Country Club, 1 up.

Summary for the third eight:

Miss Starr beat Miss Barnes, 1 up.

Miss H. Howe, Pittsburg, beat Miss Lucy Herrin, Cincinnati Golf Club, 1 up (19 holes).

Miss Harrison beat Mrs. M. Work, Atlantic City, 6 up and 5 to play.

Miss Grace Marvin, Albany, beat Miss M. Chauncey, Dyker Meadow, 3 up and 1 to play.

Summary for the fourth eight:

Miss J. Russell, Shinnecock, beat Mrs. T. C. Thatcher, Englewood, 7 up and 6 to play.

Miss Burt beat Miss Bishop, 1 up.

Mrs. William Shippen, Morris County, beat Miss Louise Maxwell, 2 up and 1 to play.

Mrs. G. W. Curtis, Shinnecock, beat Miss E. Burnett, Welsh Hill, 5 and 4 to play.

ACID WILL KILL BABY.

Two-Year-Old Found a Bottle of Carbolic Solution and Drank Some of It.

While the two-year-old baby boy of Joseph Hendershot, who lives at 132 Ninth street, Brooklyn, was playing in a closet at his home to-day he found a bottle of carbolic acid.

After rolling it about the floor for a time, the baby managed to uncork the bottle and took a drink of the stuff.

When his mother reached him he was in a serious way, and the doctors at Seney Hospital, where he was taken, said he would die.

HEAT DROVE TO SUICIDE.

Favorite Daughter Returned in Time for Her Father's Tragic End.

John Daniels, forty years old, a flagman for a conductor who is rebuilding the Broadway railroad at Forty-second street, shot himself this morning at his home, 217 West Twenty-second street. He died shortly afterward in New York Hospital.

Daniels was prostrated by the heat last week and had not worked since. He had been unable to sleep and seemed dazed.

He lived with his wife and had six children. The eldest, his favorite, Mrs. Joseph B. Quigg, returned from Long Branch this morning. Daniels scarcely noticed her.

SUICIDE WAS LAMBERT.

The man who committed suicide yesterday by jumping off the Charities boat Thomas S. Brennan is thought to have been George Lambert, thirty-five years old, of Atlantic City, who yesterday went to Bellevue Hospital and asked to be placed in the alcoholic ward.

When discharged from the hospital he asked to be sent to the Island. His request was complied with.

WOMAN BLAMED BY BIGAMIST.

His Plea that Second Wife Was Infatuated Did Not Save Him.

Edward C. Dempsey, thirty-six years old, who said he was a clerk living at 675 Eagle avenue, in the Bronx, was to-day sent to State's prison by Judge Cowing in Part II., General Sessions, on a charge of bigamy to which he had previously pleaded guilty.

Dempsey has been married three times. His first wife died several years ago, and in February of 1896 he married Nellie Little, of 225 East Fortieth street. Two children were born and then the couple separated.

April 25 last he married Margaret Sheridan, of 657 Eagle avenue, at St. Agnes's Church in Forty-third street.

This morning early Dempsey sent a six-page letter to Judge Cowing's house, in which he said that the Sheridan woman had been infatuated with him and eager to marry him, even offering him money to get a divorce.

In passing sentence this morning Judge Cowing said to the prisoner:

"This letter would indicate that this woman had simply grabbed you by the hair and dragged you into marrying her. I don't believe a word of it, except the statement that you were married. You have pleaded guilty, saved the county expense, however, so I will split the difference with you and instead of giving you five years, will give you only two and one-half."

Both wives were in court.

The Cotton Market.

The closing prices of cotton to-day were: Aug., 9.04 to 9.08; Sept., 8.60 to 8.61; Oct., 8.49; Nov., 8.40 to 8.41; Dec., 8.37 to 8.38; Jan., 8.38 to 8.39; Fe