12,000 KILLED BY CZAR'S MEN.

An Awful Slaughter of Chinese Along River Amur.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—The Globe this afternoon publishes a letter from a Belgian who has been travelling to Peking via the Trans-Siberian Railroad. He describes, under date of Sept. 6, what he saw of the massacres by the Russians along the Amur River. His account surpasses in horror those previously published.

"The scenes I have witnessed during the three days since the steamer left Blagovatchensk," he says, "are horrible beyond the powers of description. It is the closing tableau of a fearful human tragedy.

"Two thousand were deliberately drowned at Morxo, 2,000 at Rabe and 8,000 around Blagovetchensk, a total of 12,000 corpses encumbering the river, among which were thousands of women and children. Navigation was all but impossible.

"Last week a boat had to plough her way through a tangled and mangled mass of corpses lashed together by their long hair. The banks were literally covered with corpses.

"In the curves of the stream were dark, putrid, smelling masses of human flesh and bone, surging and swaying in the steamer's wake and wash. The captain vainly ordered full speed ahead. The sight and smell will be ever with us.

"From Blagovatchensk to Aigun, 45 kilometers, numerous villages studded the bank, with a thriving, industrious population of over 100,000. That of Aigun was 20,000.

"No one will ever know the number of those who perished by shot, sword and stream. Not a village is left. The silence of death was around us. The smoking ruins of Aigun are on the right, with broken-down, crumbling walls and shattered, roofless houses."

A despatch from Tientsin dated Nov. 10 says that a force of Russians captured the arsenal northeast of Yang-Tsun, with trifling loss, killing 200 Chinese and capturing a quantity of arms and treasure.

MOONING DOG STIRRED HOME

"Shooed" When Baying at Fair Luna and Bit a Woman.

A bulldog baying at the moon before dawn to-day disturbed the slumbers of Susan Bergurf, forty years old, of 340 West Fifty-ninth street, and she rose from her bed to squelch the serenader. Proceeding cautiously down the stairs she came suddenly upon the animal in the back yard and tried to frighten him away.

The dog was angry at being interrupted and sprang at Mrs. Bergurt, biting her in the arm.

She screamed and fainted. Neighbors ran out and Dr. Dooley, of 318 West Fifty-ninth street, was called. He cauterized the wound and Mrs. Bergurt returned to her room.

At the request of Dr. William Bergurt, of 401 West Fifty-ninth street, Policeman John McKnight shot the dog.

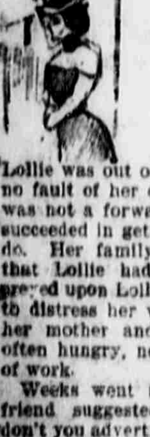
BEAT ALL STOCK RECORDS.

Heavier Transactions This Week Than Ever Before.

All records in the New York Stock Exchange have been smashed by the volume of business done in the five days since election. The average of stocks dealt in has been 1,309,158 shares. This average was far exceeded yesterday when the record for the day was the highest ever known on the Stock Exchange—1,671,254 shares being bought and sold. The total shares dealt in since Wednesday is 6,545,792 shares of stocks and bonds of the par value of $22,349,000.

TRIED THE SUGGESTION.

And Now She Is as Light-Hearted as Ever as She Trips To and Fro Every Day to Her New Situation.



Lollie Brown was a very industrious girl, and nothing in the world seemed to disagree with her as much as having nothing to do. Her former employer had failed, and thus Lollie was out of a situation through no fault of her own. Now, as Lollie was not a forward girl, she had not succeeded in getting anything else to do. Her family needed the money that Lollie had to earn, and this preyed upon Lollie's mind and seemed to distress her very greatly, because her mother and little sisters were often hungry, now that she was out of work.

Weeks went by, until one day a friend suggested to Lollie, "Why don't you advertise in The World and see if you can't secure a position that way?" Lollie concluded she would try this suggestion as a last resort and invested a few cents in a want adv. Another week went by, and those who met Lollie watched her closely and noticed what a change had recently come over her. The roses were back in her cheeks again and she was as light-hearted as ever as she tripped to and fro every day to her new situation, secured through a World Want adv.

BURGLARS NEARLY KILL WIFE OF MILLIONAIRE.

Mrs. Orrin W. Potter, of Chicago, Chloroformed and Beaten Into Insensibility with a Slungshot.

MISS MARGARET POTTER. MRS. GERTRUDE POTTER DANIELS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Negro burglars forced their way to the apartments of Mrs. Orrin W. Potter, wife of the millionaire steel man and banker, at her home, 130 Lake Shore Drive, shortly after 1 o'clock this morning. When one was discovered applying a sponge saturated with chloroform to the nostrils of his victim, he struck her on the head with a slung-shot.

The blow rendered Mrs. Potter unconscious, and the doctors who were called fear that she may not recover.

Just before being struck Mrs. Potter roused the household with a shrill cry for help.

Mrs. Potter's daughters, Margaret and Bessie, heard their mother's screams for help and rushed to her bed chamber. When they saw the robbers they fled into the street and called for help.

The robbers escaped through a window.

This is the second burglary in the Potter residence since last Spring. In April last porch climbers secured $15,000 in diamonds and revelry.

At 7 o'clock Mrs. Potter became conscious. Blood was streaming from her masked. Blood was streaming from her head. She lost consciousness again.

Some Startling Family History.

The family of Orrin W. Potter has been in the public eye more or less for the last ten years. Sensational affairs, crowding fast one upon another, have made the members of the family the subjects of newspaper articles in all the large cities of the country.

Back in 1888 Miss Gertrude W. Potter, who was then nineteen years old, was a pupil in the Chicago Conservatory. She had developed considerable dramatic talent, and appeared with great success in several amateur productions. In fact, at that early day it was hinted that she would soon make her debut on the professional stage.

Miss Potter's Romance.

A few months after that it was announced that Miss Potter would appear in the comedy "A Scrap of Paper" in the part made famous by Mrs. Kendall. She did not astonish the theatrical world by her acting, and outside the numerous notices she received in the society columns of the Chicago papers, the result of her social standing and wealth, she did not appear to be achieving any special fame.

But in the meantime a romance was being enacted in her own life, more pathetic and more dramatic in its denouement than any production ever presented upon the stage.

Miss Potter was at that time the heroine in one of the most remarkable stories in the social history of Chicago—a story that for a long time was suppressed by the newspapers. It was finally brought to light in 1891 by a sensational suit for $50,000 brought against Mr. Potter by a young newsboy for false imprisonment and defamation of character.

The newsboy was Eugene Dunnivant. It was charged that he had been railroaded to the penitentiary because Miss Potter had shown a strong regard for him. It was said that the young people had met in 1886.

It was alleged that false testimony was given against Dunnivant and that a conviction was secured against him. Mr. Potter denied all these charges.

Married in Secret.

Then in 1891 came the announcement that Miss Potter had been secretly married to F. Lee Rust, son of a wealthy Eau Claire lumber man. The marriage was annulled and Mrs. Rust became the wife of Julius Clarke Daniels, of New York. Then the story leaked out that she had previously been married to Mr. Daniels under a fictitious name. She obtained a license for Gertrude White and the bridegroom was known as Julius Clarke. This marriage was set aside so that she might become Mrs. Rust. In turn Mr. Rust was set aside for Daniels, who this time was wedded under his own name.

While this little drama was being presented to the public the younger daughter, Miss Margaret, was not idle. Literary Chicago awoke one morning to be confronted with a novel entitled "A Social Lion." "A Social Lion" had too loud a roar for even literary Chicago. In fact, it handled Chicago society without mittens. Mr. Potter once more filled the breach. He is said to have produced $18,000 and purchased the entire edition, and the literary fame of his daughter died at its birth.

Another Literary Daughter.

The good people of the Western metropolis had barely forgotten this book when their interest was again awakened by the appearance of "Halamar," by Mrs. Gertrude Potter Daniels. "Halamar" was a very animated novel. It did not lag, but it had too much of a start for Mr. Potter's millions to suppress.

But this was not all. About a year ago the residence of Mr. Potter was entered by porch-climbers and his wife's diamonds, worth several thousands of dollars, were stolen.

Mr. Potter was originally from Rochester, N. Y. He is the head of the steel and iron combinations of Chicago and worth many millions.

CROKER TO SAIL ON SATURDAY.

Tammany Leader to Start for England This Week.

Richard Croker will sail for England on Saturday.

He has told his friends at the Democratic Club that he will sail on the steamship Lucania, of the Cunard line, and they say that the night before his departure he will issue a statement to the public relative to the recent campaign and the present political situation in this city.

Mr. Croker's friends assert that in this statement he will say that he leaves behind him a united and harmonious organization that is ready to enter the municipal contest of 1901.

He is to call attention to the fact that no district leader in Tammany is in revolt and that no man of importance in the organization has said one word against the conduct of the recent campaign. It is asserted that he will predict a Tammany victory next year and will announce his purpose to return and manage the campaign.

The Tammany district leaders are now telling some of the things said by Mr. Croker in a speech made to the members of the Executive Committee at a meeting of the committee held a few days before election. They say that he said he had never taken a cent of money from a policeman or fireman for campaign purposes, that he had never taken any "dirty money" of any kind, and urged the leaders to follow his example. It is stated that he told the district leaders that he did not want them to contribute any money from policemen or to assess any policemen or firemen in their districts.

He also vehemently denied published stories that dives, gambling-houses and pool-rooms had contributed to the campaign fund. The leaders also say that the Tammany campaign fund this year was one of the smallest on record in a campaign where the organization was in full control of the city government. They assert that few corporations contributed and that they had to rely largely on the voluntary gifts of office-holders.

The leaders say there will be no movement within the organization to oust Mr. Croker from the leadership. The Executive Committee is to meet on Dec. 28 to organize for 1901.

Croker made the following statement about the up-State Democracy under the circumstances:

One of the up-State Democrats came down to see the Tammany boss and ask him for his support in securing a job in the Street-Cleaning Department, as the applicant was about to close his Summer hotel and had nothing in prospect for the Winter. This request, a friend said, was only a sample of many that daily come before the "boss," but it was enough to set Croker on edge, and when the interview was terminating he is reported as having said:

"No Up-State Democracy."

"Up-State Democracy? There is no such thing as 'Up-State Democracy' any more! All the Democracy they know up there is 'money! money! money!' Jeffersonian principles have all gone up in air, hot air. Everybody is keen after a nomination up here, and after they get it, the yeome rushing down here with their hand out. Some of them don't get it, and then they holler.

"Now, I hear there's a lot of such people who are for a 'reorganized Democracy.' That's a new idea, ain't it?

"That doesn't seem to satisfy them, and now they're after me just because I put up a good fight for the opposition. I'm probably getting it 'good.' The papers are just gunning for me, and I don't believe they've missed a thing. But say, if I flopped and came over to their side what would happen? Now what would happen? They'd pat me on the back and say, 'You're a good fellow.' Yes, they'd say Dick Croker is a good fellow."

QUEEN DRAGA IS NOT DEAD.

Wife of Alexander of Servia Not Even Ill, Officials Say.

PARIS, Nov. 13.—Inquiries made at the Servian Legation here show there is no truth in the report that Queen Draga, wife of Alexander of Servia, is dead. The Legation officials have not even heard that the Queen is ill.

SWITCH-TOWER GIRLS GROW IN NUMBERS.

What is the fascination which the railroad switch tower holds for fair women?

When the Evening World recently told the story of the brave girl who works the semaphores on an important section of the Pennsylvania Railroad the case was regarded almost as unique. Now it is made known that a growing number of young women find employment at the levers on the right working of which so many lives depend.

On the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road there is a division along which six girls are included among the signal operators.

Miss Angie B. Gaines is the day and Miss Teresa Drew the night operator at Berwyn, Ill., with Miss Lizzie Allen as alternate or "extra." Miss Alice Furniss is "block operator" at Grossdale at night. Miss Helen McKirhan looks after the telegraph key and the signals at Western Springs, and Miss Adele Wurz keeps guard at the "X" block, which is near Aurora.

Each of the young women mentioned has passed many a long night in the lonely signal box, high above the tracks and the world of sleeping men and women. None will admit having been at all scared, nervous or timid when in that situation.

Although each girl operator works twelve hours a day and seven days in the week the year round, with the exception of a two weeks' vacation, the block operators like their work.

There is little to fear, they contend, since they can and do lock themselves safely in their towers at will, and there are many advantages. Above all, they are in a great degree their own superintendents, and there is no one at hand to "boss."

There are musical instruments and piles of music in several of the "block towers" over which girl operators reign; growing plants flourish in the windows of nearly all. The girl operators, in the intervals of keeping a record of all trains passing in either direction, watching and changing the signals, making notes of the numbers of all engines, "clearing" their particular section of track and performing the other duties which fall to their share, take great pride in keeping their quarters neat.

STOCK DUPES WANT MONEY.

Broker Gone, They Clamor for What Was Invested.

An investigation of the methods of Emmens & Strong, 1 Broadway, was ordered to-day by the Post-Office Department at Washington. The firm, it is alleged, has failed to make accounting to many persons of thousands of dollars intrusted to it in stock speculation. The senior member of the firm, Stephen H. Emmens, is in Europe. He left in September on the plea of illness and no one knows when he will return. The office of the firm was closed shortly after his departure.

Hugo A. Strong, the junior member, went to England three years ago, when Mr. Emmens came to New York in his place.

Newton W. Emmens, son of the senior member, was manager of the office. Last week a man giving the name of George W. Emmens and saying his address was the office of William Cossitt, Cone & Co., brokers, of 14 Broad street, rented box 1,001 at the General Post-Office, and requested that mail for Emmens & Strong be placed in that box. A big bundle of mail taken from the firm's office was delivered to him.

Broker Cone told a reporter for The Evening World that he knew nothing of George W. Emmens, but that he was well acquainted with Newton W. Emmens, who had speculated in stocks through him. He declared that Emmens had been only a small operator. He said he had not seen him for several days.

According to W. F. Bishop, of the New York Bureau of Information, Stephen W. Emmens, who is an Englishman, has attracted much attention because of his scientific attainments and researches. He was consulting engineer. Shortly before the E. S. Dean Company went under the Emmens firm sent out circulars pretending to show up frauds in "discretionary pools," and, after the Dean failure, sent out circulars announcing the formation of the Gold Syndicate, capital of $1,000,000, shares $1, paying 66 per cent. per annum, and declared to own a number of gold mines. To a lot of the persons swindled by the Dean Company the firm sent out circulars offering to repay them their Dean losses if they took stock in the Gold Syndicate.

Subscribers to the syndicate are now anxious about their money.

Mr. Emmens lived with his son and daughter-in-law at New Brighton, S. I., where he had a laboratory. He claimed recently to have discovered a method of making gold from baser metals.

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DIDN'T TALK OF ODELL MESSAGE

Gov. Roosevelt Denies that He Called Telegram a "Fake."

(By the Associated Press.)

ALBANY, Nov. 13.—Speaking of the published report in certain newspapers to the effect that Gov. Roosevelt had denounced the Odell telegram as a "fake," the Governor stated to-day that he had had no interview with any newspaper reporters yesterday regarding the matter.

Gov. Roosevelt to-day notified Wheeler H. Peckham and J. Noble Hayes that they must present their answer to the Attorney-General's finding in the Ice Trust case by Thursday, with their evidence, or he would decide the case as it now stands.

In giving out the telegram the Governor said:

"I have been reluctant to hurry The World's counsel, but in view of the premature publication I can permit of no further delay."

VALET JONES IN THE TOMBS.

Transferred from Bellevue Hospital and Looking Well.

Charles F. Jones, the former valet of Millionaire Rice, was transferred from Bellevue Hospital to the Tombs this afternoon. He was looking well and has completely recovered from his attempt to commit suicide. He refused to say anything about the crime for which he and Lawyer Patrick are held.

He was placed in the hospital cell in the prison.

OLD WOMAN HOMELESS.

Found on a Pier and Is Taken Care of.

Jane Moorehead, eighty years old and homeless, was found this afternoon on pier 14, North River. She acted so strangely that a policeman took her into custody.

The old woman was taken to the House of Relief. Efforts will be made to find some friend or relative.

GIRL ACCUSED BY HER DYING FATHER.

Mary Ryan Sobbed in Court as She Denied that She Kicked Him and Caused His Death.

MARY RYAN.

Accused by her dying father of having kicked him and inflicted fatal injuries, Mary Ryan, fifteen years old, of 118 West One Hundred and First street, is held by the Gerry Society, pending an investigation.

The father, John Ryan, after making the accusation died at the J. Hood Wright Hospital. Ryan was taken to the hospital Monday night and told Dr. Campbell, the house surgeon, that his daughter had kicked him during a quarrel.

He lost consciousness shortly after, and all efforts to resuscitate him failed, he dying last night.

The girl denies kicking her father. She says he quarrelled with her because when he asked her to light the gas in the flat, she waited for him to bring a chair for her. He began to abuse her, she said, and tried to strike her with a stove lid. Her sister Helen interposed and she did not even touch the man.

Mrs. Ryan asserted that her husband had always been opposed to Mary's going to school, and that he had been in a bad mood on that score for two years.

She said he had lifted a bag of sugar about two weeks ago and had strained himself. Since that time he had complained of pains.

Ryan was formerly a policeman, but was forced to resign for intoxication.

According to the physicians at the hospital who made an examination of Ryan's body after his death there were no marks to show that he had been injured externally.

Mary, the accused daughter, was arraigned in the West Fifty-fourth Street Court to-day and held in the custody of the Gerry Society for the action of the Coroner's jury.

Mary Ryan, when arraigned in the Harlem Court to-day, sobbed bitterly, and when Magistrate Meade held her for the Coroner she wept hysterically. She is a timid girl, of the tenement type, not pretty, but very bright.

Although the Magistrate was compelled to hold her it was plain that he sympathized with her. The police made no effort to conceal their opinion that the girl's arrest and imprisonment was the result of a mistake.

She repeated the story she told the police and neighbors who crowded the court-room volunteered the statement that they were sure it was true.

Coroner Zucca paroled the girl in the custody of Detective Lohmeyer.

CAMPANIA HAD A QUEER SAILOR.

Liner's Lookout Was a Pattern-Maker by Trade.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—The Admiralty Court to-day, when the action of the owners of the British bark Embleton to recover damages for her sinking by the Cunard liner Campania in July last was again brought before the court, heard the testimony of one of the men on lookout on board the Campania.

He testified that he was a pattern maker, of New York, and had never been to sea before.

Capt. Walker, of the Campania, testified that the man referred to was "shipped through a New York runner," who certified to his seamanship.

IMPERILLED THREE LIVES.

Struggle to Prevent Suicide in the Delaware.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CAMDEN, Nov. 13.—"Al" Stubbs, of 709 Linden street, made a determined effort at suicide early this morning and came near dragging Policeman Miller and Ferry-Tender Foster into the Delaware after him. Stubbs, who is of powerful build, was stopped from jumping into the river after a desperate struggle.

Stubbs, who represents the American League of Publishers, was sent to jail.

CAPT. J. J. HOWARD VERY ILL.

Washington Officials Concerned About Barge Office Inspector.

Capt. John J. Howard, Inspector of the Contract Labor Bureau, was reported seriously ill to-day at his home, 149 Remsen street, Brooklyn. He has erysipelas.

Capt. Howard is a brother-in-law of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Taylor. Telegrams from Washington inquiring as to his condition were received this morning. One was said to have been sent by Secretary Cortelyou on behalf of President McKinley.

Robinson to Stay at Princeton.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 13.—Official announcement was made to-day that the University Athletic Association has signed James Robinson, who is now training the football team as general athletic trainer for a term of years. The Association has not announced the exact period of time.

MAX LASAR IS SENT TO JAIL.

Diamond Smuggler Pleads Guilty—Fined and Imprisoned.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Max J. Lasar, the diamond smuggler, pleaded guilty in the United States Court this afternoon.

He was fined $500 and sent to the Erie County Jail for six months. The smuggled diamonds were sold a few days ago for $31,000.

FOOTBALL TEAM WRECKED.

Manhattan Faculty Bars Football Players, Cancelling Date.

A rule which astounded and dismayed the students has been passed by the faculty of Manhattan College. It was decided to allow no special students to become members of any athletic team representing the college.

Four of the best players on the football team are taking special courses in pedagogy, surveying, &c., and the removal of these players demoralized the team to such an extent that Manager Lynch was compelled to cancel the game with Columbia scheduled for Nov. 21. He expected the team to make a good showing in this game, as very nearly the same players held Lafayette down to eleven points.

The remaining games of the schedule will be played by the team with the vacant places filled by members of the second team.

PLATT SNEERS AT MR. COLER.

Says Comptroller Was False Once and Will Be False Again.

Senator Platt talked freely to-day about the address issued last night by the Citizens' Union and the candidacy of Comptroller Coler for the Mayoralty. He sneered at the Citizens' Union and he sneered at Mr. Coler. He said:

"The statement that the Citizens' Union has issued says that the union appreciates the importance of having one independent ticket in the field upon which all may unite. They say that there must be a non-partisan ticket, on which will appear only the names of men whose character and reputation are such as to assure the public that they will not use their offices, nor permit them to be used, for any partisan purpose. Well, if they mean what they say there ought not to be any trouble about securing the co-operation of the Republican organization in a general movement against Tammany.

"But I am advised that the real purpose of the men in control of the Citizens' Union is the nomination of Mr. Coler for Mayor. I suspect that they are going to try to work up a boom for him. Now, the whole movement will fall if they do that. The Republicans will not be in such a movement. I have said that Mr. Coler is not a man that we can support. He was for Bryan. **He has not been true, and any man who has been false once will be false again. No, we can't trust Mr. Coler, and any effort to force Mr. Coler on us will be disastrous.**

"Who would be acceptable to us as a candidate for Mayor? It's too early to talk about it. I'm not going to say who would make a good candidate—even though I could mention several men. I'm not nominating anybody, but I think the Republican organization will support any good independent Republican or independent Democrat upon whom the Citizens' Union and other non-partisan organizations will agree. There are plenty of good men to choose from, but Coler will not do."

Woman Pronounced Insane.

Mrs. Herschoff, forty years old, was found in a hallway at 22 Liberty street at 10.30 o'clock this morning. She was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital, where it was declared that she is insane.

The Assortment

of Ranges, Heaters, Radiators, Water Heaters and other Fixtures at any of our offices is complete.

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The sale of these appliances is purely a matter of accommodation to our customers, and that is why the regular prices are bargain prices.

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HAMMERSLOUGH BROS.

There was once a man named Hale,
Who was caught in a terrible gale,
But he cared not a groat,
For he wore a warm coat
Bought at Hammerslough Bros.' Sale.

The big business we are doing isn't due alone to our low prices. True, we are selling cheap—very cheap; but it's the kind of clothing we are selling that brings us business and crowds our store.

For every garment we make is famous for quality—high grade, fashionable, reliable—and it's only because we are now retiring from the retail business that our entire stock—suits, trousers, overcoats, Raglans full and Tuxedo suits, etc.—is offered at exactly 60 cents on the dollar.

Several hundred of our finest fall overcoats are now marked down to $6.50. Former prices were $12, $15 and $15. Some silk lined.

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