

CYCLISTS' CONDITION IS GOOD, BUT PACE IS SLOW.

RAIN BEHIND RECORD

SUICIDE FOR LOVE OF FAMOUS WOMAN

Sidney Samuel Kills Himself Because He Could Not Wed Mrs. Chartres.

Beautiful Foreign Authoress Was His Idol, but There Were Insuperable Obstacles To Their Union.

The mystery surrounding the suicide of Sidney Samuel, of the firm of Samuel Bros., 53 Broad street, who shot himself in the West End Hotel at Portland, Me., was cleared up this afternoon.

This beautiful woman is no other than Mrs. Anita Vivanti Chartres, the well-known writer and playwright, a divorcee, whose husband is John Chartres, of 13 West Twenty-eighth street, himself an author and writer of some repute.

It appears that young Samuel was madly in love with the young authoress who has written extensively for American and British magazines, whose beauty is striking in the extreme.

Samuel had met her in Europe and was smitten with her charms and wished to make her his wife. His family, however, opposed the match. The authoress is a divorcee and this constituted to them an insuperable barrier.

Still young Samuel would not give her up. He was sent on extensive business missions by his brothers, who compose the firm, but all to no purpose. Each time he returned to New York more infatuated than ever with the woman who had crossed his path of life.

About six months ago he was sent to London, Eng., and remained there until about a week ago, when he came back still haunted by the vision of his love, moody and despondent.

On last Saturday he was at the Broad street office and told his brother he was going to Portland, Me. He arrived there Sunday and registered at the West End Hotel as "Sidney Samuel, Boston." On Monday night he shot himself in his room and his body was found by the boy in the morning.

His brother, Montague Samuel, who manages the office here and lives at Richmond, S. I., knew nothing of the sad affair until informed of it to-day by despatches in the newspapers. He refused to discuss the matter, but made preparations to leave at once for Portland and bring back the body of his brother.

It was said that Ex-Judge Olcott had been retained to take legal steps in the matter, but that the lawyer denied in full. He said in an Evening World reporter this afternoon: "I am not retained in any such proceeding. I am merely general counsel for the firm of Samuel Bros., and I suppose that that is the way my name got connected with the matter. I cannot discuss the affairs of Mr. Samuel."

When asked if Mrs. Chartres was the woman in the case, Judge Olcott refused to answer. He said: "I repeat I cannot discuss the matter."



ENDED HER LIFE WITH A BULLET.

Mrs. Wickham, of Port Jervis, Shot Herself in Her Room at Hotel.

A domestic tragedy started Port Jervis today in the suicide of Mrs. Flora Wickham, wife of Mr. Emmet Wickham, formerly proprietor of the Delaware House and Fowler Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickham for two years have occupied rooms in the Wickham block owned by Mr. Wickham opposite the Fowler House. They have no children.

Domestic troubles caused the couple to live in separate rooms since June last. Mr. Wickham had been out last night, and when he returned he went to his wife's apartment to get a blanket and discovered a man under the sofa. He called in the night operator of the Port Jervis Telephone Company and another man who sleeps in the building as witness. What happened afterward nobody seems to know.

Mr. Wickham claims that he heard a top-floor of the apartment-house, heard an unusual noise on the stairway and found the woman sitting on the top step.

"I've come to visit a widow," said the stranger. They were her last words before she buried her life out.

Mrs. Wickham raised an outcry and an ambulance came from St. Vincent's hospital, but too late.

Her face was frightfully burned by cranio acid. An empty bottle lay not far from her. She had evidently drunk all of its contents.

6 O'CLOCK SCORE OF THE SIX-DAY BICYCLE RACE.

Table with 2 columns: Miles, Lap. Lists names of riders and their progress.

THREE RESCUED; FIREMEN OVERCOME.

Fire in the five-story apartment-house at 271 Forty-ninth street, Brooklyn, this afternoon, made such smoke the family of Policeman Dean, of the Adams street station, could not escape by the stairs.

Winners at New Orleans. Fourth Race—Gen. Mar. Gary 1, Ida Ledford 2, Miss Sack 3.

MOB BESIEGES SAVINGS BANK.

Officers of the Harlem Concern Are Forced to Close Doors on the Multitude.

A casual remark of a dry goods merchant in Harlem was responsible to-day for a run on the Harlem Savings Bank, at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Third avenue, which is one of the oldest and soundest financial institutions of the upper city.

Recently one of the directors of the bank had written to the directors of the institution failed. He was in business on a not very large scale. A rival remarked to his clerks: "Well, boys, if you have money in the Harlem Savings Bank you had better get it out."

This statement is said to be the origin of the scare which incited some of the thirty thousand depositors of the institution to appear to-day to close their accounts.

The bank has been a depository for several charitable and insurance societies, including the Chester A. Arthur Circle, a woman's branch of the Ancient Order of Foresters. Presumably the merchant's remark reached this circle, as one of the women members, on the strength of what "a man had told her," advised the removal of the organization funds, about three weeks ago.

The circle then withdrew \$1,700, and individual members also closed their accounts. This all helped on the coming of the run.

When the bank opened for business there were thirty or forty men and women waiting. All the officers of the bank were present. They explained the origin of the statement which had frightened them, and said that all who wanted to could get their money on demand.

The July statement of the bank showed a surplus of \$28,443.54. At noon the officers of the bank sent for a squad of police to maintain order in the crowd about the building.

No large depositors closed their accounts today. The small depositors who worked around the waiting men and women at the bank door, seeking to induce them to get their money out.

Fisher's Tire Burst, but He Kept the Lead Until His Partner Relieved Him.

Strain of Furious Pace at the Beginning Tells and All Efforts to Catch Up with Record Fail.

EVENING WORLD DOCTOR EXAMINES SIX-DAY RIDERS.

To find out just how the tremendous strain affects men struggling in the six-day bicycle race The Evening World sent a physician to Madison Square Garden. On the sixty-first hour of the race he made a careful examination, and his report follows:

BY L. SYLVESTER SOBEL, M. D.

I found Pierce in comparatively poor condition. His pulse is 100, respiration rapid and he has bowel trouble. His eyes show lack of sleep, and his temperature is 99 1/2. He has bruises on legs and ribs.

Simar's pulse was good and about 70. His eyes were blood-shot, his ankles and wrists swollen. His stomach and bowels were in good condition, and his general state good.

Fisher appeared to have lost but little weight. His breathing was full and about 24 in the minute. His heart was 90. His hand grasp is firm, and his eyes bright and not bloodshot.

Simar was in a good condition as Simar. His pulse was 60 and his heart action good. He did not seem to be in any need of sleep and was anxious to get back on the track. His appetite was good.

Elkes was in best condition of all. His skin was clear and pink, his pulse 70, his respiration, eyes and hearing in excellent state.

McFadden had been on a two-hour trick when I saw him. He had a bad cough and his voice was hoarse. His eyes were dim and he seemed worn out. His pulse was 65.

I believe the reason for the better condition of the men in this sixty-first hour of the race, compared to that of previous contests, is due to the intervals of rest that go with the relay system. Then, too, experience has taught the riders how to take care of themselves better and has shown trainers and managers the advantage of a light diet of beef tea, milk and small quantities of chicken. Stimulants, too, I find are used very sparingly.

The glare on the track is telling on the men's eyes, but their hard muscles and clear skin show that they are in comparatively sound health.

The riders in the six-day race in Madison Square Garden have been playing a heart-breaking game of see-saw with the records since this morning, when they were five miles behind the world's record.

Vigorous sports temporarily put the eight teams nearer the fading goal, but each time they fall back again and lost ground which may possibly be recovered before the week ends.

The expenditure of effort that seems almost beyond human strength and energy.

The dullness of the big six-day race during the morning was not relieved when the afternoon, with its larger and more enthusiastic crowd and the glare of the brass bands, came to hand.

Only a few miles behind at 10 o'clock the eight teams had put together their pace and stretched back two miles by noon.

How much effort those two miles cost the riders only might tell. The result was apparent, though, for in the next 15 minutes they had fallen back three miles, and the sport was not of as much value as the frog in the old out-of-the-well arithmetical problem.

From a twenty-two-mile an hour pace it had slackened to barely eighteen and this seemed the best all were capable of.

Non-dared sprint away from the park, as the effort was likely to bring further disaster in demoralizing the sprinters.

Miller says: "I Told You So." At 10 o'clock the leaders were exactly seven miles behind the record.

Champion Charley Miller said: "My prediction that the men were going the pace that kills is being verified. They could not keep up that awful drive. There is no flesh and blood that could stand it. I predict now that they will finish more than fifty miles behind the record. It will be pluck and hang on from now to the finish."

Italians Drop Out. Miller and Ausonio, the Italian team, are out of the race now. Ausonio quit this morning. He has been threatening to give up the race since last night, and only the pleading of his partner, Miller, kept him going until shortly before 7 o'clock this morning.

At that time the Italian seemed to lose all interest in the grime and announced he would quit no matter what people said about him. Team Mate Miller tearfully implored Ausonio to continue riding, but it was no use. Miller then told his partner he was a coward and a quitter and ought to be ashamed to stop riding so soon. Ausonio didn't care, and said he would ride around the track no more.

Miller then asked the management to let him ride alone, but they refused, and good-bye.

Simar's Spurt Fruitless. Then Simar, the Frenchman, suddenly jumped his wheel and in a twinkling he was darting around one of the sharp turns like a streak. Elkes and the partner behind him were soon in full cry, but before they got fairly in motion Simar was half a lap to the good. Then he gradually came back to the bunch and the slow grind was resumed.

Pierce relieved Elkes at 2 1/2 o'clock. Pierce did not look any too well. His face was pinched and drawn, and he walked as if he was very weary. Elkes appeared to be the freshest man on the track, but McFarland was none too fresh, and in this team was nothing on McFarland and Pierce. The Frenchman was both fresh and good.

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TRUSTS CLAIM A VICTORY.

Decision of Chicago Judges, They Say, Nullifies State Law. CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—By a decision of Judges Tully, Dunne and Waterman of the Circuit Court, to-day, Section 1 of the Anti-Trust law of Illinois, which defines what constitutes a trust or combination in restraint of trade, is declared unconstitutional.

The Court in rendering the decision, however, held the Anti-Trust laws valid. The decision of the Court in respect to section 1, however, is regarded by the attorneys for the corporations, and is looked upon as nullifying the Anti-Trust law of the State in the most vital part.

SHE TOOK ACID IN HALLWAY.

Suicide of a Woman at 48 Greenwich Avenue.

A woman about thirty years old, with fair hair and complexion and dressed in a black suit and red waist, committed suicide at 48 Greenwich avenue, this afternoon.

Mrs. Josephine Starr, who lives on the

German Ship Gertrude Safe.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 12.—The German ship Gertrude, which put to sea last week from Antoria on her way to the United Kingdom and later reported as having foundered off the West coast, was found with all on board, has been sighted off this port.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Broom-Quinine Tablets. All drug stores sell the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Stewart's Remedy is on each box. 50c.