NIGHT EDITION—*All the News for All Day*—RACING and SPORTS

WEATHER—FAIR AND COLD.

12 PAGES

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—FAIR AND COLD.

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SOCIETY WOMAN WHIPS THUG.

FIGHT SHALL NOT OCCUR IN OHIO!

The Governor of the Buckeye State So Wires to The Evening World.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 13.—The Governor directs me to inform you that the only stand he has taken in the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight is that it shall not occur in Ohio.

F. N. SINKS, Private Secretary.

GEN. M'MAKIN CONFERS WITH GOV. NASH.

(Special to The Evening World.)

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 13.—Brigadier Gen. W. V. McMakin, who would command the troops in the event of their descent upon the site of the fight, was closeted with the Governor for a half hour this afternoon.

Unofficial information from Cincinnati this afternoon states that the Jeffries-Ruhlin boxing contest, scheduled for Friday night, will be postponed, as persons from a distance will not have time to get here after the decision of Judge Hollister is rendered to-morrow.

The date to which the contest is postponed will depend upon the decision. If the injunction is refused the postponement will be for only a few days. If the injunction is allowed the postponement will be for some weeks, in order to give time for carrying the case through the Circuit and Supreme Courts.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 13.—The situation here grows more and more chaotic, though nothing definite is known. The fight promoters are basing all hope on Judge Hollister's decision, which is expected to-morrow.

Even if troops should be sent a complication arises from the operation of a law enacted after the famous Court-House riot in Cincinnati in 1884, which provides that when troops are sent to a city of Cincinnati's class they shall be subject to the order of the Mayor of the city.

Mayor Fleischmann has legalized the fight, however, by granting a permit for a glove contest, and the promoters of the fight declare they intend to have a glove contest. The Mayor has the power to refuse to use troops to suppress something that he has declared to be lawful; thus the Governor's intentions might be thwarted, unless he should come to Cincinnati himself and assume command, superseding the Mayor.

To-day wires were strung to the hall and heating arrangements perfected. Directors of the Saengerfest Club say they will take no action in the way of postponement or abandonment until after the announcement of Judge Hollister's decision.

DEVERY AGAIN SHAKES UP THE POLICE DEPARTMENT

Chief Devery gave the police force another upturning to-day. Two inspectors were shifted and six police captains received orders to change commands at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Inspector Donald Grant, who was taken over from Brooklyn in Devery's recent shake-up, was transferred from the Fifth in Manhattan to the Seventh in Brooklyn, his old charge. Inspector John Kane, whose friend is "Johnnie" Carroll, was recalled from the Seventh in Brooklyn to the Fifth in Manhattan, his old post.

The following captains were transferred: John F. Hood (recently appointed), from the Central Office to East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street; Capt. William Dean, of East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, to East Twenty-second street, filling vacancy caused by retirement of Capt. Hollacher.

Capt. Walsh, from Central Office to Elizabeth street; Capt. James K. Price, from Elizabeth street to Morrisania; Capt. John Wiegand, from Morrisania to High Bridge, and Capt. A. McAlister, from Kingsbridge to the Central Office.

The disfavor in which Capt. Price stands with the present powers in Mulberry street is again shown.

ACCUSED OF STEALING FLOWER-POTS.

James Reilly, Peter Daly and James Fagan, who were arrested as they were trying to sell a valuable jardiniere to a Broadway florist, were arraigned in the West Side Court this afternoon. The men, it was alleged, had stolen a number of the jardinieres. Detectives Armstrong and Donohue went to Florist La Rochelle's place and claimed they found twenty-four jardinieres which had been stolen. They seized the articles and arrested the keeper.

Ex-Judge Pryor's Daughter-in-Law, Though Wounded in Park Avenue Tunnel, Chases Her Assailant.

Ex-Judge Pryor's daughter-in-law has courage that is superb.

Also she has pluck, presence of mind and muscle seldom found beneath so fair an outside.

"The man came at me like a wild beast," she says. "I knew I had to fight for my life."

She fought for her life and turned the bludgeon of the desperado that knocked her down upon himself.

It was in the gloomy, damp stone cave of an exit to the Park Avenue Tunnel at Thirty-eighth street that he attacked her, this afternoon.

With cabs rolling overhead and cars rushing below, the spot was yet as lonesome as a country lane and as fit for the bold crime attempted.

That the singular adventure did not become a ghastly tragedy is due to the qualities of the woman whose praises her friends are now sounding.

Mrs. Louise A. Pryor, the wife of Dr. W. R. Pryor, of 121 East Thirty-eighth street, was the victim this afternoon of the most desperate attempt at highway robbery and perhaps murder that ever occurred in this city.

The place chosen for the crime was ideal for its purpose, the lonely stairway leading out of the Park avenue tunnel from the uptown tracks at Thirty-eighth street.

Dr. Pryor, the husband of Mrs. Pryor, is a son of ex-Judge Roger A. Pryor.

Mrs. Pryor was on a Madison avenue car on her way home from a shopping tour.

She signalled to the conductor to stop at Thirty-eighth street. The car reached that point at 12.55 P. M.

Watched on Car.

Sitting back of Mrs. Pryor on the car was a well-dressed man of powerful build. He kept his eyes on Mrs. Pryor to an extent that annoyed her exceedingly, but in the excitement of leaving the car she quite forgot the fellow.

Robbery never occurred to her, although her fingers were glittering with rings and she wore a diamond breast-pin worth in all some hundreds of dollars.

In her hand she carried a purse which contained $5 in small bills and change.

Mrs. Pryor hurried up the stairs. She got about half way up the long flight of seventeen steps when she heard some one bounding after her.

She had time to turn around and see that the person was the man who had annoyed her on the car. She tried to flee but he was too quick for her.

In his hand he carried something like a piece of gas pipe wrapped in cloth and with this he gave her a blow on the back of the head.

Screamed for Aid.

Fortunately he was just a bit too far away to make the blow fully effective.

It sufficed, however, to knock the woman down.

She screamed for help, but she might as well have been on a deserted country roadside as in the heart of the biggest city in the country and the very centre of wealth and fashion.

Above rumbled heavy trucks and below the cars rolled by, making a deafening noise.

Her only chance was that somebody would get off the car on that side. As for her calls, they were useless.

Mrs. Pryor is a woman of thirty years, a brunette and very good-looking, but would not be considered any more athletic than the majority of any other hundred women in her sphere.

But she has a head full of wit and not for a moment did she lose it. Finding herself in a desperate plight with a murderous robber she concluded to sell her life at its best price and, like a flash, she leaped to her feet and sprang at the fellow.

He made a second blow at her, but she dodged it, and then, by a fortunate chance, she managed to kick him as he stooped to pick up the weapon, which had fallen from his hand.

Used His Bludgeon.

She landed her small boot right under his chin, and he rolled over and fell backward down the stone stairs.

He was stunned for a moment. Mrs. Pryor then did what very few women would have done.

Instead of fleeing for her life, which she could easily have done, she deliberately turned, and seizing the bludgeon dropped by the thief, bounded down the stairs to attack him.

He saw her coming and in amazement at her attack jumped up and fled across the tracks.

Between the tracks there is a small fence of netting, about three feet high, to prevent passengers from crossing and to save them from being run down by the cars.

The thief went over this at a bound and Mrs. Pryor cleared it even more easily. When he came out of the tunnel on Park avenue she was less than five feet behind him.

Policeman's Strategy.

"Murder, thieves, robber!" she shrieked. The fellow ran with the speed of a deer east toward Third avenue, through Thirty-eighth street.

Mrs. Pryor kept after him.

Arthur Mullen, a servant in the home of J. Hampden Robb, of 23 Park avenue, saw the chase and joined. At Thirty-seventh street and Park avenue was Policeman Ryan. He saw that the fugitive would run through to Lexington avenue, and he ran in a parallel line through Thirty-seventh street to head him off.

Ryan is very fast on his feet, and when the runaway got to Third avenue Ryan jumped out and grabbed him.

A moment later a woman dashed up and fell in a heap on the sidewalk. It was the brave Mrs. Pryor.

Once she saw her assailant in the hands of a policeman she swooned.

She was revived in a nearby drug store and taken to her home in a cab.

The prisoner was taken to the First Thirty-fifth street station, where he described himself as Patrick Hynes, twenty-four years old, of 763 Third avenue. In his pocket was found Mrs. Pryor's purse.

Went to Court, Too.

In her excitement Mrs. Pryor threw away the bludgeon which she had picked up after the robber had dropped it.

The police made a thorough search for it, but were unable to find it, and are almost certain that Hynes had a confederate who managed to get hold of the weapon and made off with it.

Mrs. Pryor was more fit for a hospital than any other place when she got home, but insisted on going to court to appear against her assailant. Dr. Pryor tried to persuade her to wait until to-morrow, but she would have none of that and a cab was called. In it the doctor and his plucky wife were driven to Yorkville Court, where Hynes was waiting for arraignment before Magistrate Cornell.

When he saw the woman with eyes flashing come down the courtroom aisle accompanied by her husband, who was almost ready to take summary revenge, Hynes cowered and trembled. Mrs. Pryor identified him as her assailant.

"What have you to say?" asked Magistrate Cornell of the prisoner.

"Nothing now," he replied.

Like a Mad Beast.

"You are held for trial in $5,000 bonds," said the Magistrate. Hynes was led away. Mrs. Pryor was congratulated by the Magistrate and the police. On the side of her head was a great lump where she had been struck.

"Oh, that's nothing," she said lightly. "That fellow meant to kill me. There's no doubt of it. He was like a mad beast. I knew I had to fight for my life. Judge, I'm sure he meant to murder me and then rob me," she said.

The news of her experience quickly spread through the fashionable neighborhood, and for the rest of the day Dr. Pryor and his wife were compelled to receive neighbors and relatives, who insisted on congratulating Mrs. Pryor on her escape and magnificent display of courage.

The place where the crime was committed is one dreaded by men and women alike. At any hour it is an ideal spot for assault, and particularly is this true during the dead midday and midnight hours.

Several years ago a woman was waylaid and robbed in the Park avenue tunnel. A fine diamond earring was torn from her ear and she was left for dead by the robbers.

Cruton Bugs, Water Bugs, cockroaches, rats, mice are exterminated by Stearns' Electric Paste. 25c. Druggists and grocers. ad

REV. MR. PETERS OFFENDS WOMEN

They Turn Their Backs When He Tells a Lincoln Story.

Several society women of Brooklyn are deeply offended at a story told by Rev. Madison C. Peters at the dinner of the Union League Club last night and some of them left the club-house at once.

They were in the gallery surrounding the club's banquet hall when Rev. Dr. Peters told several of Lincoln's famous humorous stories. Among them he told Lincoln's skunk story, whereat nearly every woman in the gallery turned her back and retired out of earshot.

Several members of the Union League Club were surprised that Dr. Peters should make use of language not suitable to a dinner table.

In reference to his story Dr. Peters said to an Evening World reporter to-day:

"People who are offended at a simple, innocent story like that have a mock modesty. And I am quite sure that the same people go to plays of the 'Sapho' type and read questionable French letters.

"If any woman took offense at any innocent story of Lincoln's I am quite sure that the same woman would appear in a public place in a dress so immodest that a modest man would not know what to do with his eyes. Very many prudes are often lacking in nobler qualities and are most frequently the sham instead of the real thing."

Confessed the Murder.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 13.—Rowland Holmes and Sarah Beach, in the James City Court jail for the murder of the woman's husband, James Beach, have confessed. Holmes says that the woman shot Beach and he finished him up. The body was then placed on a railroad track, where it was cut to pieces by a train.

Buffalo Police Bill Passed.

ALBANY, Feb. 13.—The Assembly today passed the single-headed police bill for Buffalo, by a vote of 94 to 38, after an amendment to strike out the clause affecting veterans had been defeated. The bill is similar to the New York City Police bill.

Cafe Boulevard, 2d Ave. & 10th St. Usual seating capacity for 150. L'Art Nouveau. Quiet rooms for private parties. *

STEAMER ASTORIA DRIFTS OUT TO SEA.

Anchor Liner, Apparently in Trouble, Stops, but Sets No Signals.

The Anchor line steamship Astoria, Capt. Wilson, which sailed early this morning for Glasgow, was reported by the marine observer at Fire Island at 10.15 A. M. stopped about one mile southeast of Fire Island Lightship.

The observer said he thought she was adjusting compasses, but at 11.15 A. M. she had made no move. The observer did not report seeing any signals set on the steamer.

Five hours from the time the Astoria was first reported by the marine observer off Fire Island Lightship her machinery was still stopped, but she had drifted off shore almost out of sight. The observer could see a sail set on her mainmast.

Something more than adjusting compasses assuredly occasioned her delay, though no signals had been set showing any breakdown. Possibly some slight repairs required that were being made by the engineers.

RHYNLAND SIGHTED.

Belgian Liner Five Days Overdue Passed Brow Head To-Day.

QUEENSTOWN, Feb. 13.—The Belgian liner Rhynland, five days overdue, passed Brow Head at 6.35 P. M. to-day.

MORE WRECKAGE FROM SHIP.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Feb. 13.—Additional evidence that a large vessel was lost near here was apparent in wreckage washed ashore to-day.

The articles picked up include part of a ship's mahogany door with a brass hook; a piece of moulding, with a brass plate inscribed "Ladies' Cabin;" a large plank marked "CXVI;" several pieces of interior woodwork painted red and blue; part of a ship's boat; several pieces of bulwarks, and a can containing coffee.

A large spar was also sighted in the surf, but could not be reached owing to the heavy sea.

Coastline fishermen report having heard a steamer whistling at midnight Sunday, then ceasing suddenly.

SPANISH MOBS ACTIVE.

Monastery Besieged and Shots Exchanged with Police.

BARCELONA, Feb. 13.—A mob armed with cudgels made a threatening demonstration to-day in front of the Jesuit College. The police charged and dispersed the rioters.

SANTANDER, Feb. 13.—A mob stoned the offices of the Catholic journal, Atalaya (watch tower), yesterday evening, shouting: "Down with the Jesuits!"

The gendarmes had to fire a volley in the air and charge the mob in order to save the Carmelite Monastery, from which the monks had fled in terror. The rioters fired several shots in reply and then marched through the streets.

When passing the Carlists' houses the occupants poured water on the heads of the rioters and the latter retorted with stoning the houses.

MADRID, Feb. 13, 2 P. M.—Music on the public squares and a general holiday had been arranged for to-day's programme of the Asturias-Bourbon marriage festivities, but all this has been abandoned on account of the attitude of the populace.

WOMAN FELL TO HER DEATH.

Lost Her Balance at Third Story Window.

Maggie Burke, a domestic, was killed to-day by a fall from a third story window of 191 Ninth street, Brooklyn, where she was employed.

She was hanging out clothes and lost her balance. A physician was summoned, but the woman lived only a short time.

Shot in a Gambling Raid.

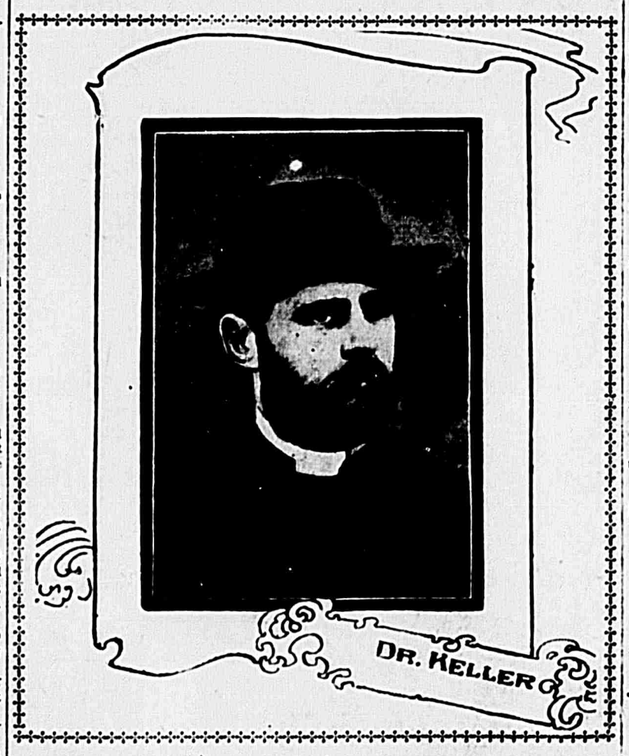
DENVER, Col., Feb. 13.—Philip D. Killam, thirty-three years old, was shot and probably fatally wounded early today in a Larimer street gambling house where he had gone with several others to eject the gamblers for an alleged arrearage in rent. Killam charged James Marshall, one of the proprietors, with wounding him.

Assemblyman Nye Ill.

WATKINS, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Assemblyman Olin T. Nye is seriously ill with grip at the Glen City Hotel in this village.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. *

KELLER IS DYING; SUFFERS DIRE PAIN.



Doctors Give Up Hope of Saving Arlington Preacher and Public Prosecutor Is Called to Take Ante-Mortem Statement.

The Rev. John Keller is much worse and his condition is precarious. It is feared that death will result. A consultation was held to-day. Drs. Exton and Strasser and Dr. Eagleton, of Newark, were called in early by Miss Keller and the trained nurse.

The doctors were at the bedside for over an hour. Then they issued this bulletin:

"Mr. Keller's condition is as follows: Passed a restless night; has had some pain; the condition of the right eye is the same; the left eye has developed some new and serious complications; there is a necrosis of the cornea and a dacryocystitis which are alarming to his attendants."

Mr. Keller slept very little last night. He had fever and his temperature ran up alarmingly. This is the tenth day since he was shot, and the physicians agree that the crucial period will be to-night and to-morrow. If he survives for thirty-six hours longer he may pull through. But the attending physicians fear the worst.

The precarious condition of the wounded minister and the imminent possibility of his death will preclude the case against Barker being presented to the Hudson County Grand Jury on Friday, as was intended. The charge may be changed from assault with intent to kill to murder.

Arlington people are profoundly stirred to-day by the news that the Rev. Mr. Keller is near death. They have believed all the time that he would recover, and the attending physicians have led them to believe this by not making public the alarming change in Mr. Keller's condition.

The public prosecutor was called in at once to take the ante-mortem statement.

Mrs. Barker was also notified of the serious change in Rev. Mr. Keller's condition. The news was sent to her [illegible] Jersey City.

She made no comment, but soon thereafter a messenger left for the County Jail in Jersey City, where her husband is confined.

"400" HORSE SALE NOW ON.

James Butler's String Attracts Most Attention at Garden.

What has become known as "The 400" horse sale began in Madison Square Garden to-day. There were just 400 horses to be sold, all consignments above that number having been refused by the Fasig-Tipton Company, which is conducting the sale.

The horses which attract most attention are those of the James Butler racing stables. This is a splendid string of horses, with some that have already gained a national reputation. Among the horses to be sold from the stable are: Coney, pacer, 2.02 3-4, record at five years; Anaconda, 2.02 1-2, record at 7 years; the trotting stallion Gaytoi, 2.06 1-4, son of Allerton; Miss Beatrice, 2.13 1-4; Miss Kate, 2.15 1-4, and the ex-champion pacer, Mascoh, 2.04.

Among the out-of-town buyers are Max Gross, Berlin, Germany; W. J. Young, Lexington; J. G. Cecil, Danville, Ky.; Herbert Gray, representing Thomas Lawson, of Boston, and Joe Thayer, of Lexington, Ky. Henry Fleischman is on hand to buy some of the fastest horses for his Vienna stables. Robert E. and David Bonner were also present at the opening.

The management expects to reach the Butler consignment by to-night.

MAYOR'S VETO NOT IN ALBANY

Document Disapproving the Police Bill Not in the Mails.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The report that Mayor Van Wyck's veto of the New York Single-Headed Police Commission bill had been mailed to Albany caused a number of inquiries to be made regarding the expected packet at the Senate post-office this morning.

Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff, who had been informed regarding the report, was interested enough to send personally to ask if the veto had arrived. By 11 o'clock the Senate postmaster had sorted all mail and the expected paper from Mayor Van Wyck was not among the big batch of letters and packages received.

Mayor Van Wyck was approached this morning concerning the published rumors that he had returned the Police bill to Albany yesterday, with his disapproval.

He would not discuss the matter at all. As far as can be learned at the City Hall it is thought improbable that he has taken action as yet, but he is expected to do so within a few or two.