MURDER CLUES CAME RAPIDLY.

Guilt Was Fastened on Young Thirty-six Hours After Woman's Body Was Found.

QUICK WORK OF THE DETECTIVES

In No Great Crime of Recent Years Has Al. Mystery Been Cleared Away So Quickly as in the Case of Mrs. Pulitzer.

Never was a murder mystery cleared up more rapidly and thoroughly than was that surrounding the killing of Mrs. Pulitzer, or Kingston. Within thirty-six hours after the nude body was discovered in the canal at Kearny, N. J., the place where the murder was committed had been located and the identity of the murderer was known.

The woman was seen in a lunch-room at Forty-eighth street and Seventh avenue, two short blocks from her home, at 11.30 o'clock on Tuesday night. She purchased there a roll and some vanilla wafers, and on leaving the place started down Broadway.

Somewhere in those two blocks she met William Hooper Young. Evidently she feared Young. She had been supplying him with money. It would appear that he insisted that she go to his flat at No. 103 West Fifty-eighth street with him, and to avoid a row on the street she consented to go, although she knew Pulitzer was waiting for her in the house in West Forty-sixth street.

Murder After Midnight.

From the testimony of others in the Clarence flat-house it is gathered that Young did not kill the woman until some time after midnight. He hid the body in a cupboard in the room in which the murder was committed and spent the night and most of the next day in the flat with the corpse.

Many projects for getting rid of the body passed through his mind, no doubt, during this time. Probably the idea of Capt. Schmittberger that he started to cut up the corpse and carry it away piece by piece, to be disposed of at widely separated spots, is the correct one.

But he could not go further than the first incision. The knife he had was dull. The prospect of dismembering the cold body appalled him. In desperation he remembered that when he worked in Hoboken he had noticed the livery stable of Charles Evans in Washington street. He remembered that back of Jersey City there was a lonesome canal, long since deserted. From these recollections he formed his project for the disposition of the corpse.

Late in the afternoon of Wednesday, after packing the body of his victim in a trunk, he went to the livery stable of Mr. Evans, in Hoboken, and hired a horse and buggy, saying he wanted to meet his sister at the Grand Central Station and wanted a vehicle on which a trunk could be strapped.

Helped by Hall-Boy.

Coming across the ferry, he drove direct to the flat, where, with the assistance of the hall-boy, he tied the trunk containing the body to the rear of the buggy.

Instead of going down the less frequented thoroughfares on the far West Side on his way to the ferry, Young drove down Broadway. It was a ghastly load that he guided through the crowded thoroughfare.

But Young, driving recklessly, avoided accidents with the luck that accrues to men who are reckless sometimes, and reached New Jersey. He went out on the lonely road back of Jersey City, took the body out of the trunk, tied a hitching weight and strap around it and threw it into the water.

Motorman David Howell saw the body in the canal on Thursday at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, was notified, and in a few hours the newspapers of this city and New Jersey were full of the story of the nude body of a blond young woman found in the canal.

Quick Work of Detectives.

Pulitzer, who had been imploring the police to find his wife, read in the last edition of The Evening World the story of the finding of the corpse in New Jersey. He went to Jersey City with friends and identified the body. This was at 10 o'clock on Thursday night.

At 10 o'clock on Friday morning Mr. Evans, the livery stable keeper of Hoboken, identified the strap and weight that had been tied around the body. He remembered that the man who hired the rig had mentioned the Crusader. Chief of Police Donovan, of Hoboken, learned the name of a man who had been connected with the paper and from this man secured a photograph of William Hooper Young, who was identified by Liveryman Evans as the man who had hired the rig.

Coming to New York at 9 o'clock last night Chief Donovan and two Hoboken reporters located Young's flat. Then they went to the West Forty-seventh street station, got two detectives, broke open the flat and found the evidences of the crime, less than seventy-two hours after the crime was committed.

MOVEMENTS OF YOUNG DURING THE DAY AND NIGHT OF THE MURDER.

Midnight, Tuesday—Got key of his apartment from restaurant at No. 1041 Sixth avenue.

1 A. M. Wednesday—Lured Mrs. Anna Pulitzer to his room and murdered her.

6.30 P. M. Wednesday—Hired buggy from Evans's livery stable in Hoboken.

9 P. M. Wednesday—Carried trunk containing woman's body from apartment, assisted by Hallboy Alfred Dalbey.

10 P. M. Wednesday—Crossed Twenty-third street ferry of the Erie Railroad.

11 P. M. Wednesday—Crossed Hackensack bridge and went to spot where body was found.

7 A. M. Thursday—Appeared at the home of Richard C. Anzer, at No. 105 Seventh street, Hoboken, and took breakfast there.

8 A. M. Thursday—Returned rig, minus hitching weight and strap, to Evans's livery stable.

6.30 P. M. Thursday—Took trunk to Wells Fargo Express office, on Sixth avenue, near Fifty-ninth street.

8 P. M. Thursday—Left the Clarence, at No. 103 West Fifty-eighth street, carrying two bundles, and has not been seen since.

BURGLAR FLEES OVER THE ROOFS

Frantic to Escape Police Benjamin Cohen Uses Buildings as if They Were Hurdles.

EYE IS GOUGED OUT.

Falls Through a Skylight and Leaps Through a Window and Is Traced by the Trail of Blood He Leaves.

In an effort to escape capture, Benjamin Cohen leaped from the roof of a four-story building this morning to the roof of a two-story structure, thirty-feet below, fell through a skylight and from there to the ground floor, another thirty feet. He climbed the stairs to the second floor of that building, jumped through a sash of a window to the yard, twenty feet below, and then sought his way to the top of a tenement house and concealed himself under a scuttle, where he was found, bleeding and almost lifeless. His right eye had been torn out of its socket by glass.

Marcus Yuden was awakened in his rooms on the fourth and top floor of the building at No. 117 Clinton street early this morning by two burglars who were searching his trunks. He screamed, as did his wife and their four children, who were in adjoining rooms. The burglars ran out, but the Yuden family continued to scream. One burglar disappeared and has not been found.

The other, who gave his name as Cohen, ran up the ladder leading to the roof. This building stands two stories above its neighbors, but this did not daunt Cohen.

He leaped from the roof down to the top of the two-story building at No. 115 Clinton street, occupied by S. Lowenthal & Son as a dyeing establishment. Running towards the back of the building, Cohen took no heed of a skylight and fell through, crashing the glass with him. From the top of the four-story building to the skylight is thirty feet. From the skylight to the ground floor of the dyeing house is another thirty-foot distance. Cohen went the whole distance to the ground floor.

Sergt. Hildebrand, in the Delancy street police station, a half block from the scene of the burglary, heard the screams of the Yuden family and called out the reserves. They found the trace of blood on the stone flagging back of the dye-house and Policeman McGrath followed it until he came upon Cohen.

Cohen was dragged around to the police station, where Dr. Fletcher, of Gouverneur Hospital, inserted the eye in its socket, sewed up the cuts and bandaged Cohen until he looked like a new Egyptian mummy.

Cohen, with his head covered with bandages that concealed his injured eye, was arraigned this morning in the Essex Market Court. The prisoner waived examination and was held in $1,000 bail.

WOMAN LEAPS FROM TENEMENT WINDOW

Mrs. Jacobwitz Wanted to Die Because Her Husband Had Wasted $7,000 of Winnings in a Lottery.

Tired of life because her husband, Frank Jacobwitz, a tailor, of No. 144 Eldridge street, spent all the money he won on a lottery ticket some time ago, Mrs. Yetta Jacobwitz jumped from a window on the fourth floor of her brother's house, at No. 247 Second avenue, shortly after 5 o'clock this morning.

Some months ago Frank, the husband, invested half a dollar in a quarter share of a two-dollar lottery ticket. His ticket won a prize, and the tailor drew about $7,000 as his share of the spoil.

Frank Jacobwitz promptly ceased to be only the ninth part of a man, and entered into the business world a full-fledged business chicken in his own esteem.

He was soon plucked. His first venture was a candy store, but he lost money on that deal. Believing that public taste ran more to the pernicious weed than to sweetmeats, the ex-tailor put some more money into a cigar store. His judgment was wrong, however, for he soon lost more of his easy-won cash.

He went back to candy, and again he failed. At this his wife lost patience. In fact she thought so much about the money Frank was throwing away that she said she would have to go somewhere to pick up her health and spirits.

She went away to the house of her brother, whose name is given as Jacob Kampf. He greeted her with open arms, but there was something strained about her behavior. Frank Jacobwitz called to see her yesterday and urged her to come home, but she would not.

After Frank went away Mrs. Jacobwitz acted even more strangely, and her brother put his little girl, Rachel, to watch her movements carefully. Early this morning the woman arose and drew a chair to the window and the fire-escape.

The scream of the child and the falling woman roused the tenement. Policeman Birmingham, of the Union Market, sent in an ambulance call, and Dr. Bose, of Bellevue Hospital, responded.

The woman's skull was fractured, and she was at once taken to the hospital, where she now lies in a dying condition. Her husband and her brother are at her bedside.

Passengers on the Etruria.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The Cunard line steamer Etruria, which sails from Liverpool for New York to-day, takes the Right Rev. Richard Scannell, Roman Catholic Bishop of Omaha; Charles Hawtrey and Senor Perignat, the Spanish Consul-General, among her passengers.

WOMEN GO TO THE PLAY TO SEE ADVANCE FASHIONS.

In "Hearts Aflame" Many Beautiful Gowns Are Charmingly Displayed on Actresses Who Know How to Wear Clothes.

An advance cry of the season's fashions is again heard from the stage. In "Hearts Aflame," now playing at the Bijou Theatre, some stunning frocks are worn by the women of the cast, who outnumber the men ten to one.

The most beautiful gown in the production is worn by Miss Jane Holly in the character of Mrs. Dunbar. This exquisite frock is of white antique and Irish point lace, combined with pearl panne velvet. The shading of the different whites used is most artistic. The costume is entirely hand-made and is almost indescribable, being one of those French "creations" which must be seen to be appreciated.

It is made princess fashion, very long, and is particularly graceful in outline. The lace on the skirt is embossed in a floral design, the raised flowers being made of white taffeta. A special feature of the gown is the new sleeve, which is very full from the elbow to the wrist, with long hanging pieces of the lace at the elbow.

Tabs of the lace hang from the bodice, which folds across the front in a modified surplice fashion.

Picture Hat of Irish Point.

The picture hat worn with the costume is of Irish point and antique lace over white panne. The rolling brim is made of folds of chiffon decorated with a square medallion of the lace set directly in the centre in front. Long, drooping white ostrich plumes on each side of the hat and a beautiful pearl ornament complete the decoration.

Another beautiful costume of white lace is worn by Miss Dorothy Dorr, the leading woman. This gown is of ivory Yak lace, over white chiffon and taffeta silk. It is also made princess, opening in the back, and is absolutely plain, depending for its effect on the beauty of the material and grace of its lines. The sleeves are long, full below the elbow, with a cuff extending over the hand. The neck is round and a little low. A magnificent buckle of diamonds and rubies is worn at the waistline in the back.

A distinct feature of the season's styles is the prevalence of white in gowns of all descriptions. This was noticed in the summer, and promises to remain fashionable through the winter as well. A very smart gown of white broadcloth is worn by Miss Lucille Watson as Mrs. Ashton. The skirt is perfectly plain, with habit back and strapped seams. The bodice is trimmed with a galloon of burnt orange and gold, and is made with what is known as the "Gibson" back.

Sleeves Flare Tremendously.

The folds extend over the shoulders and end in front in points, giving the effect of a rolling collar. The front of the bodice is gathered at the waist in a blouse effect, this being a feature of many of the new gowns. The sleeves flare tremendously below the elbow in a sort of double bell. The hat worn with this costume is of white tucked chiffon, trimmed with roses and a huge chou of burnt orange velvet.

Miss Bijou Fernandez as Alison Deyo, the young woman of "horsey" predilections, wears a succession of outing costumes which show the very latest ideas in regard to golf suits, pedestrian gowns and riding habits, the latter presenting the most successful divided skirt that has yet been seen.

It is so cleverly made that even the sharp-eyed women of the audience, who come to the play to get points on fashion as well as entertainment, fail to detect that it is a divided skirt until Miss Deyo kindly illustrates the nature of the garment with the remark that she is "getting nearer to trousers every day."

Miss Florida Pier, as Mrs. Van Sneller, wears some smart frocks, one of which is an old rose broadcloth. The skirt is made very long and has five broad tucks at the foot. It fastens at the side in front with two over-lapping tabs. There is a Russian blouse trimmed with lace applique.

Hat a Gorgeous Affair.

The large draped sleeves have double turn-back cuffs of white broadcloth stitched with old rose and rose panne velvet covered with lace. Double revers on the bodice of panne and white broadcloth open over a front of rose chiffon ornamented with medallions of lace. A long crush sash of rose panne velvet completes the costume. The hat is a gorgeous affair of ermine, lace and roses.

Another good gown is worn by Mrs. Felix Morris, the Mrs. Leigh of the piece. It is of olive velvet made over a drop skirt of blue taffeta. The blouse bodice folds across the front surplice fashion, the folds being edged with embroidered bands of white satin. There is a yoke to the bodice of hand-made Venetian point lace over blue panne. A sash of black crepe de Chine with rhinestone buckle finishes the costume.

Still another handsome velvet gown, worn by Miss Kate Lester as Mrs. Lloyd, is of emerald green, made with a three-quarter long coat, ornamented with embroidered bands of white and green.

CROWDS CHEER THE PRESIDENT.

Cincinnati Takes Holiday for the Purpose of Entertaining the Nation's Head.

GETS JOYOUS WELCOME.

Thousands Throng Line of March and Guns Boom from the Hilltops — Will Speak To-Night.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 20.—The Presidential party arrived at the Pennsylvania Depot at 10 o'clock, schedule time, and was escorted to the St. Nicholas Hotel by a long line of carriages, with Senator Foraker, Mayor Fleischmann, President Frank W. Foulds and directors of the Cincinnati Fall Festival, whose guest the President is, and prominent citizens.

As the train entered the depot a detachment of policemen lined up, and officers were stationed all along the line of march. Salutes of twenty-one guns were fired from several points on the hilltops as the train entered the city. The decorations of the city were elaborate.

The line of march from the station to the St. Nicholas was through a continuous throng of people for over a mile. The crowd was so dense that all could not see the President, but they participated in the cheering as he passed, bowing and doffing his silk hat from side to side.

Elaborate arrangements have been made for the President and his party here during the day. At noon he was given a luncheon, which was attended by many prominent men.

At 2 o'clock a grand military parade, followed by a civic procession, escorted the President and party to the fall festival, where he was scheduled to speak at 4 o'clock to the business men. There will be a third parade to-night, with fireworks all along the line of march from the St. Nicholas Hotel to the fall festival grounds. At 8 P. M. the President will speak at length in the music hall.

Under a proclamation of Mayor Fleischmann business was suspended for the day and everything was given up to the entertainment of the President.

SAFES TOO HEAVY FOR OFFICE FLOORS

Papers and Books of the Richmond Department of Assessments Are Now Kept on the Sidewalk.

On the sidewalk in front of the new Masonic Temple at Stapleton, S. I., are four large safes, the largest weighing nine tons, the smallest two tons. In these safes are stored all the papers and books of the Department of Assessments and Arrears of the borough of Richmond. The reason they are out on the sidewalk is because there is no room for them inside.

The whole Department of Taxes and Assessments of the borough moved a few days ago from New Brighton, where the old offices were, to Stapleton, where nearly all of the office space in the new Masonic Temple was engaged. The intellects that completed the arrangements forgot to figure on the safes.

The moving was done three days ago. Building Commissioner Seaton refused to allow the safes in the building, saying that the weight would break down the floors. Now they are shoring up the floors and taking out partitions in order to allow of the ingress. In the mean time the safes are out in the rain.

FIRE CHIEF DEAD MAY BE MURDER.

Took a Drink of Whiskey Before Going Aboard Boat and Died in Half an Hour.

'KNOCKOUT' SUSPECTED

Capt. Dewey, of Hartford, Was Accompanied to the Pier by a Stranger for Whom the Police Are Looking.

The New York police are now investigating the death of Capt. George W. Dewey, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, Springfield, Conn.

Capt. Dewey, who attended the Fire Chiefs' convention in this city, died in a stateroom on the Hartford half an hour after the steamer left New York Thursday night.

With W. A. Dennett and Howard G. Fox, both members of his company, he left the convention Thursday afternoon to go to the boat. On the way to the elevated train they stopped in a saloon. On the train Capt. Dewey complained of being sick, and at South Ferry he fell after leaving the station.

A carriage was called and a stranger insisted on assisting them with the stricken man. He accompanied them to the pier of the steamer. When alighting there Dennett discovered that his watch had been stolen and accused the stranger. A policeman took all of them to the Old Slip police station.

There Dennett found his watch in his pocket and the stranger was released. Dewey was left in the carriage outside. He was driven back to the boat and placed in a stateroom, where he died. At Hartford the body was taekn ashore.

A medical examiner said Dewey had died from heart disease, but his companions believe he was drugged when he took the drink, and that the stranger had something to do with it. They believe he was in the saloon when they drank, rode to South Ferry and was on hand when Capt. Dewey was overcome.

EX-FIREMAN SUES FOR HIS OLD JOB

George H. Grabe, Retired for Disability Received in Act of Heroism, Brings Action for Reinstatement.

George H. Grabe, a fireman, to-day obtained a writ of mandamus, through his counsel, Jacob Marks, from Justice O'Gorman, in the Supreme Court, directing Fire Commissioner Thomas Sturgis to restore him to a position in the Fire Department, at his salary of $1,400 a year.

Grabe has been a fireman since 1891. He was retired June 25 by Commissioner Sturgis on a pension of $700 a year, on the report of the medical officers of duty.

the eDpartment that he was unfit for Lawyer Marks said that, as Grabe's incapacity was caused in the performance of his duty as a fireman, under the provisions of the Greater New York Charter, the Fire Commissioner was compelled to assign him to some position in the Department which did not require active service, at his former compensation. His disability was brought on through inhaling illuminating gas while rescuing Assistant Foreman Corrigan, who had been overcome.

NEARLY BITES OFF POLICEMAN'S FINGER

John Hall Puts Up a Tremendous Fight When Arrested--Sergeant Loses His Valuables in the Fracas.

In an encounter with John Hall, aged thirty-one, of No. 29 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, last evening, a finger of Sergeant James McCarthy, of the Adams street station, Brooklyn, was badly bitten and a thumb dislocated. He lost a valuable diamond watch charm and a $12 umbrella.

Sergeant McCarthy was coming down Johnson street, when he noticed Hall, in an intoxicated condition. When the sergeant took Hall into custody, he walked peaceably enough to the corner of Adams and Johnson streets. Then he suddenly thrust out a foot and tried to trip the officer.

McCarthy managed to keep his feet and instantly grabbed Hall. In the struggle which ensued Hall fastened his teeth in the middle finger of the sergeant's left hand. Unable to make the man let go, McCarthy threw away the umbrella he had been holding in his right hand, and reaching into his pocket, drew his club and proceeded to whack Hall over the head. Even then Hall continued to hang on to the finger, but the officer finally succeeded in beating him off.

By this time a crowd had gathered. Some of the bystanders took a hand in the affair, with the result that McCarthy was hit in the back of the head with a stone. Though half-stunned, he retained his hold on Hall and presently succeeded in sending an alarm to the Adams street station. Four policemen responded and it required their combined efforts to drag Hall to the station. In taking an inventory, McCarthy found his watchcharm missing, his umbrella gone, his right thumb dislocated and the middle finger of his left hand badly lacerated.

NEGRO BEGGAR CREATED FUROR.

Arrested at Delmonico's, He Escapes from a Policeman and a Hot Chase Follows Before Recapture.

A negro will be arraigned to-day for approaching men who left Delmonico's, at Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, following them to their cabs until Patrolman Mehrer arrested him. The prisoner grabbed the men by their coat-sleeves and begged persistently. He is George Williams, of No. 210 West Thirty-second street.

Mehrer took Williams to Forty-second street to get the patrol wagon, but at the Grand Central Depot he escaped. He ran into the car-shed, toppling over one of the cab-drivers and running into several men and women who were coming off a train. He bounded over trunks, skipping across big baggage trucks, dodging through an open baggage car, through the train lobby in front of the gates and railing, into the depot and out on Vanderbilt avenue. The crowd of trainmen, guards, gatemen, porters, messengers, cabbies, policemen and others followed.

The negro got to Madison avenue, then ran to Forty-fourth street and past Delmonico's. Midway between Fifth and Sixth avenues he was captured again

RIVER VICTIM IDENTIFIED.

Mrs. Anna Sprotte, Coroner Declares, Killed Herself.

(Special to The Evening World.)

HACKENSACK, N. J., Sept. 20.—The body of the woman found in the Hudson River at Edgewater a week ago was to-day identified as that of Mrs. Anna Sprotte, a widow, forty-eight years old, of Fifth street and Herman avenue, Guttenburg.

The body was exhumed by Undertaker McNally, of Fort Lee, to permit of the identification. Coroner Robertson, of Tenafly, was satisfied the woman had killed herself. The relatives offered no reason for the suicide.

SAY WOMAN DIED FROM MAN'S KICK

Detectives Make Arrest Charging an Expressman and His Wife with the Death of a Neighbor.

James Cullen, an express wagon driver, and his wife, Kate, were arraigned in the Centre Street Court on the charge of homicide this morning.

Cullen and his wife are accused of being responsible for the death of Mrs. Annie Hogan, who died in her rooms, at No. 137 Washington street, last night from injuries received in a street fight Sept. 10.

The detectives say that the Cullens formerly lived in the tenement where Mrs. Hogan died and had quarrelled with her frequently. Cullen and his wife were standing in front of the house the night of Sept. 10 when Mrs. Hogan accosted them. The two women became involved in a fight. During the scuffle it is alleged Cullen kicked Mrs. Hogan, knocking her down. Then Mrs. Cullen, it is alleged, struck her.

No complaint was made to the police and it was not until last evening that Capt. Halpin heard of it. He immediately sent Detective Colby to the house, but Mrs. Hogan had died in the mean time.

GREENBERG SET FREE.

Discharged When Arraigned Before Magistrate Mayo.

Isidor Greenberg, of No. 51 East Ninth street, who was arrested yesterday as a "suspect" in the Mrs. Pulitzer murder case and afterward detained on the charge of stealing a horse and wagon from a livery stable in Newark, was discharged to-day when arraigned before Magistrate Mayo in the Centre Street Court.

An unsuccessful attempt was made by Detective Firnsleen to have Greenberg held on the charge of bringing stolen property into the State.

DONE TO DEATH BY MALICIOUS TONGUES

John Dinkelmeyer, Whose Mind was Unbalanced by Stories Told His Mother, Cuts His Throat.

John Dinkelmeyer, forty-five years old, killed himself this morning at his home, No. 610 East One Hundred and Fiftieth street, by cutting his throat with a carving knife. He died almost instantly.

According to Dinkelmeyer's widow, the man had worried considerably since the death of his mother, a short time ago. According to Mrs. Dinkelmeyer, a sister, Julia Dinkelmeyer, who lives somewhere in Sixty-ninth street, told John's mother shortly before her death that he was stealing her money. This caused the old woman to change her will. The statement preyed on the son so much that his mind became weakened and he showed signs of insanity.

Last night Dinkelmeyer believed that the police were after him, and at 2 o'clock he went to the Morrisania police station, where he told the Sergeant that he had come to give himself up. The Sergeant told Dinkelmeyer that he wasn't wanted.

At 5 o'clock this morning Mrs. Dinkelmeyer sent for a physician. While her back was turned Dinkelmeyer picked up a large carving knife and cut his throat. When the physician arrived the man was dead.

LOIE FULLER SICK.

A cablegram has been received by Hyde & Behman from Loie Fuller stating that she had met with an accident and would not be able to fulfil her engagement at Hyde & Behman's Theatre next week. She will appear later on. John Griffith will present scenes from "Faust" as a substitute for the dancer.

FATHER DIED ON HIS WAY TO SON.

Aged Alfred Newnham Was Coming on the St. Paul to Spend the Remainder of His Days in America.

When the steerage passengers on the St. Paul came ashore to-day at Ellis Island a well-dressed young man elbowed his way through the crowd and eagerly scanned the faces of the new arrivals. As the last steerage passenger passed up the gangplank into the Barge Office the young man sought the United States customs officer.

"Where is my father?" he asked.

"Who is your father?"

"I am sure that he took passage on the St. Paul," said the young man. "He was eighty-one years old. His name is Alfred Newnham. He was coming over to spend the rest of his days with me."

An investigation of the ship's records showed that the aged man had died and was buried at sea. Death occurred on Sept. 16, when the ship was three days out. The son is Alfred Newnham, of Johnstown, N. Y.

Foul, Loathsome, Disgusting Catarrh!

Secure Relief in 10 Minutes And a Radical Cure.

Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is there a constant dropping in the throat? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of many years' standing it's just as effective.

Dr. Agnew's Pills are the best. 40 Doses 10 Cents.

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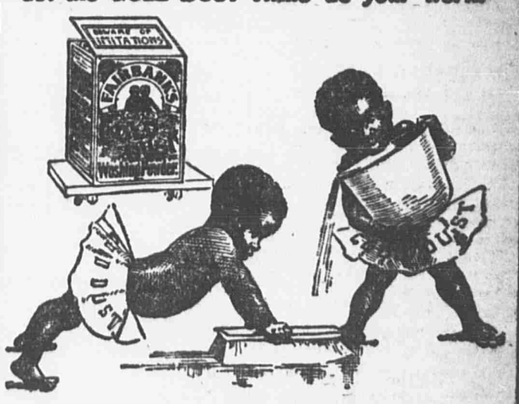

Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

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