WEATHER—Fair to-night and to-morrow.

BASEBALL
RACING AND SPORTS

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—Fair to-night and to-morrow.

NIGHT EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT.

SLAYER HAD AN ARSENAL IN HIS ROOM

Two Gas-Pipe Infernal Machines, Six Revolvers and a Varied Collection of Other Weapons Found in Possession of Charles Prescott, Anarchist, Who Killed Patrick Whalen.

BOASTS OF HIS CRIME; SHOWS HOW HE DID IT.

Prisoner Frankly Confesses He Is Glad He Murdered His Man and Expresses Only Regret that He Did Not Succeed in Exterminating Whole Family

That a man apparently sane should boast of a wanton murder committed by himself is almost incomprehensible. Such a man is Charles Prescott, who shot and killed Patrick Whalen at No. 330 Court street, Brooklyn, last night and wounded Whalen's son, Martin. Prescott's room was an arsenal, it was learned to-day. Two loaded bombs, six pistols and a varied collection of other weapons were found there. Prescott is an Anarchist.

Prescott is frank in confessing that he is glad he killed Whalen. He takes pleasure in acting over and over again the manner of shooting his two enemies. He does not act like a man with a diseased mind. Experienced keepers in Raymond Street Jail are of the opinion that the notoriety resulting from his crime is what he has hankered after for years.

Was Known as "Dunn."

Prescott is of a murderous type. He is a powerful man, over six feet tall, with sneaky eyes and a brutal countenance. He says he is thirty-nine years old and was born in Massachusetts. In the house where the murder was committed he was known as Dunn.

He was more than willing to discuss the crime with an Evening World reporter to-day. A night of refreshing sleep and a good breakfast had composed him after the excitement following his arrest.

"What surprises me," he said reflectively, "is how I plunked the old man five times in the heart. I never was a good shot with a pistol and I guess the reason was that I never had a chance before to shoot at a human target.

"Out in the woods near Hollis, L. I., I have fired thousands of shots at pieces of paper tacked to trees. I wanted to be a dead shot, so I could defend myself, because people have always been getting me in trouble.

Never Worked in His Life.

"I consider it the right of every man to live as he pleases. I never worked in my life. I had money always from bequests. I lived in my own way and tried to satisfy no one but myself, but other people were always meddling in my business. Those Whalens did and if I had a couple of more revolvers with me I'd have wiped out the whole family. My aim was good after I planted that first bullet in the old man's heart.

"I've known that this trouble was coming for years and that's why I tried to perfect myself in target practice. I tried all kinds of pistols, but I never was much good shooting at trees. However, I learned a lot about firearms and gunpowder and so on. I got so that I was sure my pistol would never miss fire. I used to practice with a knife on a dummy, too, so that if I got in close quarters and couldn't use a gun I would still be protected.

Said Whalens Attacked Him.

"Some instinct told me all day that the Whalens were coming after me. I wasn't surprised when they started for me in the hall. The old man had a club and the young man had a knife. They meant to do me up, all right, but I was ready.

"I started up the steps with a revolver in each hand. Then they came after me. You know that old advice about not shooting until you can see the whites of their eyes? I worked on that principle, and they were pretty close to me when I began to pump bullets at them."

Here Prescott gave an imitation of how he started up the steps. He crouched low and gazed over his shoulder. His two hands were held in front of him and his fingers were bent, as though he held revolvers. He walked across the floor of his cell with long, slow strides, and at the far side he turned.

Still crouching, with his arms ex-

(Continued on Second Page.)

New Twenty-four Hour Train to Chicago.

Pennsylvania Railroad "Chicago Limited" leaves W. 23d st. station daily at 4.55 P. M., arrives Chicago 4 P. M. next day. *o*

WOMEN DASH DOWN TO BAY IN RUNAWAY

Mrs. Robinson, Niece of Col. Greenough, Commander at Fort Hamilton, and Mrs. Chase Carried Over an Embankment 100 Feet High on Fort Hamilton Road.

POLICEMAN REILLY HURT IN TRYING TO STOP TEAM.

He Was Pulled from His Saddle, Trampled Under the Feet of the Animals and His Clothing Torn Off—Women Rolled to Water's Edge.

A team of horses drawing a surrey belonging to Col. George W. Greenough, commander of Fort Hamilton, in which was his niece, Mrs. Robinson, twenty-one years old; her friend, Mrs. Chase, twenty-three years old, and the driver, Michael Cameron, a private soldier, ran away this afternoon and plunged over a 100-foot embankment on the Fort Hamilton road, Brooklyn. Both women, who were rolled down the embankment to the water's edge, were taken in ambulances to the hospital at the fort.

Mounted Policeman Reilly, who endeavored to stop the runaway, was torn from his horse and trampled under the bolting horses' feet. His clothes were torn off, his skull fractured and his body cut in a dozen places. He was taken to the Norwegian Hospital.

Picked Out Spirited Horses.

Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Chase, who have been guests of Col. Greenough at the army post, selected the horses they wished to draw their carriage this afternoon. They picked out the two most spirited in the stable. The Colonel put Cameron, an experienced driver, on the box.

They had not got beyond view of the fort when the horses suddenly took fright and seized the bits in their teeth. Despite the driver's efforts they started on full gallop down the Fort Hamilton road. Near the turn into the shore road Policeman Reilly was walking his horse and endeavored to head off the runaways.

He seized the bridles of the horses, but lost his hold on his saddle and fell under their feet. As they felt his body under their hoofs their fright was only increased.

The young women held on for their lives as the carriage rocked from side to side. Soon a turn in the road brought them in view of a steep embankment for which the horses were headed. Private Cameron made a last desperate effort to keep them on the road, but in doing so tumbled off the box.

Dashed Down High Embankment.

The horses feet no sooner got over the embankment than they doubled under. The horses turned almost a complete somersault and in doing so tore away from their harness. The carriage was also turned over and horses, women and vehicle rolled in a tangled mass to the water's edge. Luckily the women were thrown so that they escaped the horses' feet. As it was they were badly cut and bruised if not more seriously injured.

A private from the fort had seen the runaway and summoned ambulances. These arrived but a few minutes after the overturn at the embankment. In the mean time an ambulance had been summoned from the Norwegian Hospital. Nothing could be learned at the fort as to just how seriously the young women were injured. Both horses were so hurt that they will probably have to be shot.

RAILWAY MAGNATES WANT STRUCK JURY.

Court Application Prior to Trial on Indictments in Newark's Trolley Crash.

(Special to The Evening World.)

TRENTON, N. J., June 2.—Application was made in the Supreme Court to-day for the trial of E. F. C. Young, A. J. Cassatt and others, officers and directors of the North Jersey Street Railway Company now under indictment in Essex County for the Clifton avenue trolley accident in Newark, to have case tried before the Supreme Court and a struck jury sitting in Trenton.

It is also asked that the struck jury be from some other county than Essex.

Chamberlain's Policy Opposed.

LONDON, June 2.—Fifteen hundred delegates of the Co-operative Societies of the United Kingdom, at their annual meeting at Doncaster to-day, adopted a resolution emphatically protesting against any "tampering with the free trade policy of this country by preferential tariffs." There were only three dissentients. The speakers vigorously condemned Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's preferential tariff proposals.

RESULTS OF RACING AND BASEBALL GAMES.

RELIABLE'S STAKE RACE.

W. C. Whitney's Good Watercress Colt Beats August Belmont's Fire Eater and River Pirate for the Carlton Stakes.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Astarita (2 to 1) 1, Cinquevalli (7 to 1) 2, City Bank 3. Time—1.10.

SECOND RACE—Sambo (5 to 1) 1, Courtenay (20 to 1) 2, Ben Howard 3. Time—1.49.

THIRD RACE—Agnes Brennan (4 to 5) 1, Mimon (6 to 1) 2, Moorhen 3. Time—1.01 1-5.

FOURTH RACE—Reliable (2 to 1) 1, Fire Eater (20 to 1) 2, River Pirate 3. Time—1.40.

FIFTH RACE—Torchlight (12 to 1) 1, Stamping Ground (15 to 1) 2, Florcarline 3. Time—1.45.

SIXTH RACE—Monet (7 to 5) 1, Luminosity (15 to 1) 2, Tol San 3. Time—1.02 1-5.

(Special to The Evening World.)

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, June 2.—The Carlton Stakes at one mile was the stake feature at Gravesend this afternoon. A very ordinary lot of three-year-olds made Golden Maxim stand out like a gem surrounded by jewels of paste. Golden Maxim is one of the few good three-year-olds of the year. The stake looked like a walkover for Mr. Kraner's colt.

There were no other stakes, but there was a very good opening handicap and a couple of fair two-year-old races. There was also one of those monstrosities which call for horses to be ridden by maiden jockeys. These are dangerous races on a circular track with sharp turns.

The card in the main had many points of interest and promised a good day's sport.

The weather was superb and the track in grand shape.

FIRST RACE.

About six furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Astarita, 122, O'Neil	3	1½	1¾	2	4-5
Cinquevalli, 115, Bullman	1	2½	2¹	7	5-2
City Bank, 128, Burns	4	8	3³	6	2
Orloff, 108, Creamer	6	6¹	4¹	30	10
Royal Summons, 120, Odom	9	7	5²	5	2
Miss Dorothy, 114, Cochran	5	3½	6⁵	40	12
St. Finnan, 123, McCue	12	9	7¼	8	3
Lass o' Linden, 119, M'th'wsll	12	8¹		60	20
Rowena, 111, Waterbury	10	10	9	60	20
Captivator, 118, Rice	2	4	10	10	3
J. Barleycorn, 115, Jenkins	8	11	11	200	60
Semper Vivum, 114, W'ndrly	7	6¾	12	30	10
Escurial, 120, Michaels	13	13	13	60	25

Start fair. Won cleverly. Time—1.10.

Cinquevalli broke in front, but was outrun by Astarita, who showed the way to the stretch, followed by Cinquevalli, Miss Dorothy, Captivator and Orloff. There was little change in the first half, except that City Bank, slow to get going, began to close ground and slipped through on the rail at the head of the stretch. In the run home Astarita was not bothered, winning cleverly by a length and a half from Cinquevalli, who was four lengths in front of City Bank.

SECOND RACE.

One mile and a sixteenth.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Sambo, 116, Cummings	10	5⁵	1²½	5	2
Courtenay, 101, Farley	3	1¾	2¾	20	8
Ben Howard, 116, Welborn	8	7	3¹	12	3
The Regent, 100, Forehand	6	3³	4⁵	20	8
Coruscate, 90, C. Smith	11	6	5¹	13-5	1
Dark Planet, 91, Klinck	12	9	6³	10	4
Arden, 108, Brecker	4	4⁵	7	10	4
Sparkle Esher, 96, Binder	5	8	8	20	8
Oelawaha, 98, Davis	2	2¹	9	8	3
Rhne, 84, Greenfield	9	11	10	20	8
Cruachan, 101, Treubel	7	10	11	60	20
Petenie, 106, Reinheimer	5	12	12	7-2	7-5

Start poor. Won easily. Time—1.49.

Courtenay jumped aawy in front and set a hot pace, followed in close order for the first half by Oelawaha, Arden and the Regent. At the end of a half Sambo moved up through his field, and on the turn took third place, the Regent being second and Courtenay still in front. Once in the stretch, Sambo raced through into the lead, and, staying there to the end, won easily by two and a half lengths from Courtenay, who lasted long enough to beat Ben Howard three-quarters of a length for the place. The winner was bid up $805 over his entered selling price of $1,500, by Albert Simons, and bought in.

THIRD RACE.

Five furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Agnes Brennan, 102, O'Neil	6	1½	1¹	4-5	1-2
Mimon, 89, Robinson	1	2½	2³	6	2
Moorhen, 89, McCafferty	7	4½	3¹½	8	3
Florizell, 99, Fuller	9	3½	4²	8	2
Brooklyn, 97, Reinheimer	8	9	5	60	20
Miss Nancy, 102, Creamer	2	7⁵	6	30	10
Pleas't Memories, 100, Fisher	12	12	7	50	15
Hocco, 96, Michaels	3	6¹	8	15	6
Mr. Pickwick, 94, Hurley	11	11	9	100	40
Excentral, 94, Connell	14	13	10	15	6
E. C. Runte, 92, Jenkins	4	5²	11	40	12
All Colors, 89, Wed'st'nd	10	10	12	60	20
Trouville, 101, Bolsen	5	8	13	100	40
Parkville, 97, Callahan	13	14	14	100	40

Start bad. Won easily. Time—1.01 1-5.

Agnes Brennan shot to the front soon after the start, made all the running, and won as she pleased by three lengths from Mimon, who was second all the way. Moorhen took third place at the head of the stretch and finished three lengths back of Mimon.

FOURTH RACE.

One mile.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Reliable, 118, Burns	1	3¾	1¹	2	3-5
Fire Eater, 118, Minder	2	1½	2²	20	5
River Pirate, 118, Odom	3	2½	3¹	8-5	1-2
Rightful, 118, Bullman	5	5	4⁶	13-5	7-10
Mesmer, 118, Cochran	4	4¾	5	20	5

Start good. Won ridden out. Time—1.40.

Reliable was the first to show, but he was outrun by Fire Eater, who made the pace to the backstretch. There River Pirate also passed Reliable, but Burns was patient and made no move with the Whitney horse until the stretch was reached. There Fire Eater was still in front, but River Pirate was done. In the run home Reliable smothered Fire Eater and won, ridden out, by two lengths from Fire Eater, who was four lengths in front of River Pirate. Mr. Whitney won this stake last year with King Hanover.

FIFTH RACE.

Mile and seventy yards.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Torchlight, 98, Creamer	4	3¾	1½	12	4
Stamping Ground, 98, Fuller	5	1½	2½	15	5
Flocarline, 116, Wonderly	1	4½	3¹	2	4-5
Lux Casta, 126, Odom	2	5⁵	4⁵	7-5	1-2
Daisy Green, 98, Michaels	6	2¹	5⁵	6	2
Extravaganza, 103, Burns	3	6	6	7	5-2

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.45.

Stamping Ground went away in front and set a hot pace, followed by Daisy Green, Torcalisnt and Flocarline. Lux Casta trailed. They held this order to the far turn, where Torchlight moved up into second place and joined Stamping Ground as they swung into the stretch. Lux Casta was still far back, but seemed to have no speed. In the run home Torchlight outgamed Stamping Ground and won by half a length. Flocarline was third, a length and a half away.

GIANTS LOSE.

NEW YORK	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
PITTSBURG	1	0	0	0	5	1	0	0	—7

(Continued rom Sixth Column.)

Eighth Inning—Wagner threw Warner out. Taylor flied to Leach. Browne and Bresnahan both singled. McGann fanned. No runs.

Gilbert threw Beaumont and Sebring out. Wagner died the same way. No runs.

Ninth Inning—Mertes fanned. Wagner threw Babb out. Lauder singled. Gilbert flied out. No runs.

BROOKLYN--CHICAGO

BROOKLYN	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
CHICAGO	1	1	0	0	0	1	1

At Cincinnati—End of fifth: Boston, 0; Cincinnati, 3.
At St. Louis—End of fourth: Phila., 0; St. Louis, 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

NEW YORK LOSES

BOSTON	0	4	0	2	0	0	0	3	—9
NEW YORK	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

(Continued from Page 8.)

Ganzel, Conroy and Courtney flied out. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Lefty Davis misjudged Parent's fly. Chance and Ferris died at first. Solid Croiger. No runs.

Beville flied to Parent. Tannehill strucg out. Davis singled. Keeler fouled to Collins. No runs.

Ninth Inning—Dineen singled. He was forced out by Dougherty. Collins singled, scoring Dougherty. O'Brien doubled. Freeman singled and Collins scored. O'Brien was caught at the plate. Conroy missed Parent's hit and Freeman scored. Lachance forced Parent. Three runs.

At Washington—End sixth: Philadelphia, 4; Washington, 2.
At Detroit—End of fourth: St. Louis, 7; Detroit, 2.
At Chicago—End of fourth: Cleveand, 2; Chicago, 2.

LATE RESULTS AT HAWTHORNE.
Fourth Race—Talpa 1, The Forum 2, McChesny 3.
AT LATONIA.
Third Race—Kilmorie 1, The Bronze Demon 2, Goo Goo 3.
Fourth Race—Proceed 1, Ed Tierney 2, Scipio 3.

Five Pointed Facts

I. In the first five months of 1903 The Evening World carried ***5,006 3-4*** columns of paid display advertising—a gain of ***1,850*** columns over the corresponding five months of 1902.

The next highest competitor, during the first five months of this year, as compared with the first five months of 1902, gained 861 3-4 columns—***less than half the gain made by The Evening World.***

II. In May 1903, The Evening World gained ***425 1-2*** columns over May of last year, while the next highest competitor referred to gained 109 columns—***one-fourth the gain made by The Evening World.***

III. In March, April and May of 1903 The Evening World gained ***1,243 1-4*** columns over the corresponding three months of 1902, while its next nearest competitor gained only 483 1-2 columns—***or less than half the gain made by The Evening World.***

IV. During March, April and May of 1903 The Evening World carried more paid display advertising ***than any other evening paper in New York.***

V. The Evening World is New York's greatest daily commercial advertising medium. It goes home with the homegoers. It is clean. It is sane. It has all the news all the time.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Wednesday for New York City and vicinity: Generally fair to-night and Wednesday; fresh easterly winds.

GIANTS ARE UP AGAINST IT

Champion Pittsburgs Brace Up and Score One Run in First Inning, Then There Comes a String of Goose-Eggs.

THE BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Pittsburg.
Browne, rf.	Beaumont, cf.
Bresnahan, cf.	Sebring, rf.
McGann, 1b.	Wagner, ss.
Mertes, lf.	Bransfield, 1b.
Babb, ss.	Leach, 3b.
Lauder, 3b.	Ritchey, 2b.
Gilbert, 2b.	Kruger, lf.
Bowerman, c.	Phelps, c.
Taylor, p.	Phillipi, p.

Umpire—Johnstone.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EXPOSITION PARK, PITTSBURG, June 2.—Magnificent weather, hundreds of pretty women in Paris gowns, automobile and coaching parties and $50,000 in betting money greeted the Giants this afternoon when they played their second game here with the champion Pirates. It was a crowd worthy of what has now come to be known even abroad as the sportiest city in America. From the forges of Carnegie, the coke mountains of Frick and the garish bars along Fifth avenue and Smithfield street there emerged a swarm of humanity, bitterly eager to see New York humiliated.

First Inning.

The Giants went to bat and Browne started off just like yesterday with a bang-bang to left field. "Heavens!" exclaimed the mob, "are they going to repeat on us?" Browne was advanced to Bresnahan's sacrifice, but he made a clumsy and fatal attempt to steal third. McGann then clipped an easy one to Ritchey. No runs.

Beaumont rapped between pitcher and third too slowly for Taylor to handle. As Sebring fouled high Bowerman threw off his mask and ran like an Indian, catching right against the stand. Taylor jumped, laughed and tossed over Wagner's feeble bounce; Bransfield got his eye on the ball for a hand, but scoring Beaumont; Browne grappled the high fly from Leach. One run.

Second Inning.

Mertes hoisted a beauty, only to give Beaumont a put out. Babb was faged by Phillipi's drops, but Lauder caught the ball fair on the face for a single to left; no use as Gilbert flied to Sebring. No runs.

The best for Ritchey was a baby rap to Taylor and Krueger gave Lauder opportunity for a stiff running catch infield. Phelps got in the way of an inshoot and took his base. Babb easily gathered Phillipi's hoist. No runs.

Third Inning.

Bowerman was out on a clip to Leach. Taylor got a nose full of smoke and forgot to strike. Browne made his second in the middle garden. Umpire Johnstone made a rank decision calling foul Bresnahan's double on the left line. No wonder Roger fanned. No runs.

Beaumont was allowed to walk, but he immediately died, as Taylor caught Sebring and doubled to first. Wagner singled, stole second and retired the side by interfering with Bransfield's rap to short. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

McGann heaved a foul fly to Bransfield. Mertes did not run fast enough to beat his rap to Wagner. Hans made a rotten error off Babb. Lauder forced Babb with a clip to second. No runs.

Lauder made a wonderful one-hand stop from Leach's bang, getting great applause. Taylor gave his second walk to Ritchey, and then presented Kruger. McGraw was on the anxious seat as the mob yelled. Then the Giants made one of their famous rallies and by champion work negotiated a double play, Babb, Gilbert, McGann off Phelps. No runs.

Fifth Inning.

Gilbert struck out, making Phillipi's fourth victim, after Johnstone got so mixed on his count that he han to refer to the official scorer; he allowed Bowerman four balls. Taylor's bunts were all strikes. Browne also fanned. No runs.

Babby gathered Phillipi's poke. Beaumont out ran his bunt handled by Bowerman. Beaumont took second on Sebring's single and sneaked to third on Mertes's throw. Wagner's hard smash over second scored Beaumont. Bransfield fanned. Johnstone at this point ordered Bowerman out of the game and off the grounds, presumably because he kicked on the judgment of strikes. Warner replaced him. Taylor was disconcerted and let Leach walk, filling the bases. Ritchey his toward Gilbert, scoring Sebring. Kruger's smash to centre tallied Wagner and Leach. Phelps bunted safely to Lauder, scoring Ritchey. Phillipi fanned. Five runs.

Sixth Inning.

Bresnahan and McGann both drove long flies to Sebring. Mertes got two bags on his rap that went past Wagner and died trying to stretch to a triple. No runs.

Beaumont grounded to first. Sebring pounded one against the right-field fence for two bases. He scored as Wagner rapped a hard single to left. Wagner stole and got third on Bransfield's clip handled by Lauder. Wagner was nailed stealing home. One run.

Seventh Inning.

Ritchey threw Babb out. Lauder popped to Bransfield. Gilbert flied to Kruger. No runs.

Leach continued the slaughter of Taylor with a hit to left. Ritchey hoisted to Bresnahan. Gilbert threw Kruger out. Lauder fumbled Phelps's stinger. Phillipi fanned. No runs.

(Continuation of Game in Columns 4 and 5.)

Rapid Service to St. Louis.

The "St. Louis Limited" via the Pennsylvania Railroad, is a fastidiously appointed train run on a fast schedule. It leaves New York daily. *o*

HENRY G. MORSE IS STRICKEN IN MORGAN'S OFFICE

President of the New York Shipbuilding Company Suffers a Stroke of Apoplexy in the Great Financier's Banking Establishment and Dies Soon Afterward in Astor House.

WAS HURRIED TO THE HOTEL IN A PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

Physicians Had Been Summoned by Telephone and were Waiting to Attend Philadelphia Capitalist, but he was Dying Upon His Arrival There, and Soon Expired.

Henry G. Morse, President of the New York Ship-Building Company, was stricken with apoplexy this afternoon in the office of J. Pierpont Morgan, and died an hour later in the Astor House. Mr. Morse's home was in Philadelphia, at No. 2019 Walnut street.

The plant of the New York Ship Building Company is located at Camden, N. J., and is controlled by men prominent in the Steel Trust. Mr. Morse came to New York to-day to settle some business matters, which took him to Mr. Morgan's office.

While in conference with some of Mr. Morgan's partners a stroke of apoplexy overwhelmed him. Telephone messages were sent to Dr. Walton's sanitarium for a private ambulance, and to the Astor House, where a room was engaged. Dr. Stark, of No. 24 State street, was called to attend the sick man.

The ambulance was backed up at the Broad street entrance to the Mills Building. There is a communicating door between Mr. Morgan's private office and the first floor of the Mills Building. Mr. Morse was helped through this door and to the ambulance.

At the Astor House the house physician was called in to assist Dr. Stark. Both agreed that nothing could be done. Mr. Morse died fifteen minutes after reaching the hotel.

He was fifty-five years of age and portly. Although his business kept him out of New York he was well known in this city in commercial and financial circles. The company of which he was the head was organized two years ago. The project of Mr. Morse was to make it the greatest shipbuilding concern on the Atlantic coast. Previous to his connection with the New York Ship-Building Company he was at the head of a similar concern at Wilmington, Del. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the American Society of Civil Engineers.

NEW YORK STARTS TO AID FLOOD SUFFERERS.

On motion of Alderman John T. McCall, the Board of Aldermen, at its meeting this afternoon, adopted a resolution calling upon Mayor Low to appoint a committee of citizens to raise funds and supplies for the relief of the sufferers from the floods at Kansas City and other Western points.

The Mayor will probably name the committee tomorrow as instant action is needed.

The Georgia Society, of New York, through its President and Secretary, urgently appeals to its members in Greater New York for contributions in aid of the sufferers by the tornado at Gainesville, Ga., June 1, 1903.

Gov. Terrell, of Georgia, has issued an appeal for assistance, and it is to be hoped that the members of the society, as well as all Georgians in this vicinity, and others who desire to aid in the worthy cause, will forward such contributions at once to the office of the President of the society, James E. Graybill, room 22, No. 229 Broadway. These funds will be forwarded by wire to the Mayor of Gainesville.

FLOOD SWEEPS ITS DEAD VICTIMS ALONG.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 2.—The police upon duty on the trestle of the elevated railway in the west bottoms counted eight bodies floating past there this afternoon, and the bodies of three others can be seen caught in the trees at the north end of the Hannibal bridge, at what was formerly Harlem.

The bodies evidently are of persons drowned at some point west of Kansas City, perhaps at Topeka, and have floated east down the Kansas River.

Joseph L. Keenan, a policeman, was drowned in the west bottoms last