WEATHER—Fair To-Night and Thursday.

BASEBALL
RACING and SPORTS

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—Fair To-Night and Thursday.

NIGHT EDITION

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HERMIS WINS STAKE RACE

E. R. Thomas's Great Four-Year-Old Was Driven Hard to Beat Out Molly Brant in the Ocean Handicap.

BELDAME WAS FIRST IN THE GREAT FILLY STAKES.

Surmise, Favorite in the Second Event, Shows the Way Home to Hunter Raine and Lord Badge—Rocky Wins First.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Rocky (7 to 1) 1, Mollie Peyton (80 to 1) 2, Baikal 3.

SECOND RACE—Surmise (11 to 5) 1, Hunter Raine (16 to 5) 2, Lord Badge 3.

THIRD RACE—Beldame (15 to 1) 1, Ocean Tide (5 to 1), 2, Mineola 3.

FOURTH RACE—Hermis (3 to 5) 1, Molly Brant (4 to 1) 2, Douro 3.

FIFTH RACE—Turquoise Blue (10 to 1) 1, Monster (7 to 2) 2, Pirouette 3.

SIXTH RACE—Embarrassment (9 to 5) 1, Black Hussar (2 to 1) 2, Past 3.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Racegoers enjoyed fine weather at Sheepshead this afternoon for the first time during the meeting. The sun shone bright and warm and the track was in fairly good shape once more.

The stake features were very attractive, the Great Filly Stakes, worth $20,000, brought out the best of the two-year-old misses.

The Ocean Handicap at a mile brought out Hermis, Molly Brant and many other fast horses. The remainder of the card was attractive. The attendance was the best of the week.

FIRST RACE.

Seven furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Rocky, 107, Holmes	3	3½	1¼	7	5-2
Mollie Peyton, 105, Wade	5	5	2¾	80	30
Baikal, 103, J. Corr	2	1½	3½	7	5-2
Somerset, 103, Raymer	7	8	4	100	40
Judge Fulton, 93, Finnesey	8	9	5	25	10
The Rhymer, 112, Waterall	4	2½	6	9-5	9-10
Grey Park, 106, Hayward	12	10	7	15	6
Star and Garter, 93, Travis	10	13	8	8	3
Moderator, 109, C. Smith	13	11	9	100	40
Drop o' Rye, 93, W. Fisher	14	14	10	15	6
Casville, 103, Binder	1	4	11	25	10
Athelroy, 108, A. Jackson	11	12	12	15	6
Russell Garth, 96, Fin'gan	9	7	13	100	40
Locket, 103, Racine	6	6	14	20	8
Bar Le Duc, 103, Schoen	15	15	15	20	8

Start fair. Won driving. Time—1.28 2-5.

Baikal made the running to the stretch, followed by Rocky, Casville and The Rhymer. The latter moved up at the head of the stretch and looked like the winner, when Rocky and Baikal swerved over on him and knocked him out of the race. Rocky then went on and won by a length and a half from Mollie Peyton, who was three-quarters of a length in front of Baikal.

SECOND RACE.

Mile and three-sixteenths.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Surmise, 103, Fuller	2	2½	1½	11-5	4-5
Hunter Raine, 126, Odom	1	5	2½	16-5	6-5
Lord Badge, 108, Redfern	3	3½	3½	6	2
Knight of the Garter, 104, Byer	5	1½	4	15	6
Setauket, 112, O'Neill	6	4	5	7	5-2
Agnes D., 102, J. Martin	4	6	6	4	3-5

Start good. Won easily. Time—2.00 4-5.

Knight of the Garter raced to the front and opened up a gap of several lengths on Surmise, Lord Badge and Setauket, who ran closely bunched. Going down the back stretch, Fuller sent Surmise after the Knight, and the mare steadily closed ground, finally catching him at the head of the stretch. In the run home Surmise came away and won easily by five lengths from Hunter Raine, who closed strong and beat Lord Badge three parts of a length for the place.

THIRD RACE.

Six furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Beldame, 116, Bullman	4	2½	1½	15	6
Ocean Tide, 116, Coburn	1	3½	2½	5	2
*Mineola, 116, Redfern	10	6	3½	4	8-5
Audience, 119, Odom	5	5	4	4	8-5
The Lady Rohesia, 116, O'N'l	2	4	5	12	5
Iahiana, 119, Fuller	8	8	6	20	8
Raglan, 124, Hicks	11	9	7	15	6
Graceful, 119, Cochran	13	11	8	40	15
Dovecote, 119, Gannon	14	14	9	10	4
*Mimosa, 119, Burns	3	1½	10	4	8-5
Little Em, 116, J. Martin	12	12	11	6	5-2
White Plume, 119, W'kfield	15	16	12	40	15
‡Ancestor, 116, Wilkerson	9	5	13	20	8
‡French Matron, 116, H. Callahan	6	13	14	20	8
Dimple, 114, Creamer	7	10	15	10	4

* Coupled. ‡ Coupled.

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.12 4-5.

Little could be seen of the race until they came into sight. Then Ocean Tide was seen to be in front, followed by Beldame. This pair were lengths in front of the bunch, headed by Mineola and Lady Rohesia. Ocean Tide and Beldame fought the race out to the end, the former apparently winning by a head. The crowd was dumb with amazement when Beldame's number was hoisted and the verdict was received in ominous silence. Mineola, coming strong at the finish, was only beaten a neck by Ocean Tide.

FOURTH RACE.

One mile.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Hermis, 127, Odom	5	1½	1½	3-5	1-4
Molly Brant, 105, Jenkins	1	3½	2½	4	6-5
Douro, 119, O'Neill	7	7	3½	25	6
Wild Thyme, 96, Redfern	3	6	4	8	2
Gimcrack, 107, Gannon	4	4	5	15	4
Himself, 100, D. O'Connor	6	5	6	60	15
Adios, 90, H. Callahan	2	2½	7	50	15
Yellow Tail, 114, Coburn	8	8	8	30	8

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.39 4-5.

Molly Brant and Adios were the first to show, but Hermis soon went to the front and forced the pace, followed by Molly Brant and Adios close up. On the turn Adios quit and Molly Brant then had a clear lead on the bunch headed by Gimcrack and Wild Thyme. Douro then began to move up strong and turned into the stretch third. Molly Brant closed on Hermis in the last furlong and Odom was riding a bit at the end to win by half a length. Molly Brant was a length and a half in front of Douro.

FIFTH RACE.

Six furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Turquoise Blue, 115, Matthews	5	1½	1½	10	4
Monster, 117, Hicks	8	7	2½	7-2	6-5
Pirouette, 107, Redfern	2	6	3½	7	5-2
Race King, 120, Odom	4	4	4	3	1
Molinos, 118, Bullman	3	5	5	3½	3-5
Monet, 113, Cochran	6	2½	6	10	4
Fern Rock, 103, Martin	1	3½	7	40	10
Oradell, 100, Larson	7	8	8	60	20

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.14 4-5.

Fern Rock was the first to show, but was outrun by Tourquoie Blue, who led the rest of the route and won in a mild drive by a length. Fern Rock was second for a quarter and then died away. Monet then held second place for an instant, but gave place to Race King, who was second into the stretch. Monster moved up strong through the stretch and took second place, but could never reach the winner. Monster was two lengths in front of Pirouette.

SIXTH RACE.

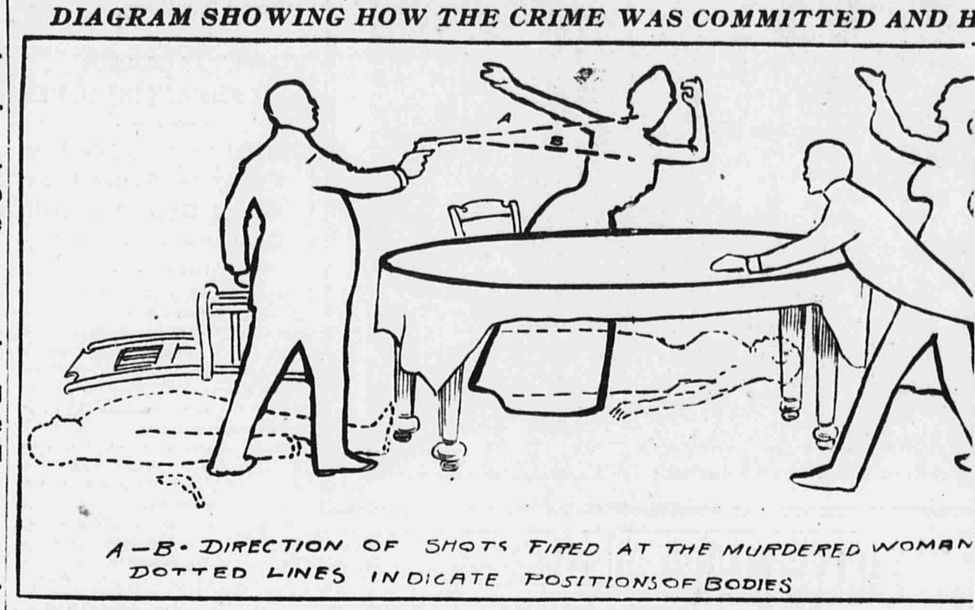
Mile and a quarter.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Embarrassment, 90, Higgins	2	2½	1½	9-5	7-10
Black Hussar, 112, Martin	1	1½	2½	2	7-10
Past, 93, Descuza	5	3½	3½	4	6-5
Circus, 113, Odom	3	4	4	12-5	6-5
Collegian, 93, Finnesey	4	5	5	100	20

Start good. Won driving. Time—2.10.

(Continuation of game in column 4 and 5.)

MRS. FANNIE PULLEN, WHO WAS SLAIN BY HARRY TOWNSEND EDSON, SON OF THE EX-MAYOR.
DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED AND HOUSE WHERE TRAGEDY OCCURRED



WIFE SEES MAN KILL WOMAN WHO WOULDN'T ELOPE

Henry Townsend Edson, Son of the ex-Mayor, After Vainly Pleading with Mrs. Fannie Pullen, Shoots Her and then Ends His Own Life in the Dining-Room of His Home.

LOST HEAVILY IN WALL STREET AND CHURCH FUNDS WERE GONE

Mrs. Edson Had Taken Mrs. Pullen and Her Brother-in-Law to the House to Plead with the Man to Cease His Attentions—Mr. Pullen Defends Dead Wife's Name.

Henry Townsend Edson, forty-five years old, son of former Mayor Franklin Edson and brother of Dr. Cyrus Edson, the distinguished physician, shot and killed Mrs. Fannie Pullen, of No. 673 West End avenue, in the dining-room of his apartment at No. 292 West Ninety-second street, to-day and then shot and killed himself.

One motive for the double tragedy is found in letters discovered at the house by Coroner Jackson. In one of the letters Edson addresses Mrs. Pullen in endearing terms.

The murder and suicide took place in the presence of the man's wife and another brother, Dr. David D. Edson.

The tragedy occurred as the climax to a conversation in which an effort was being made to dissuade Mr. Edson from revealing his love for Mrs. Pullen so openly. He had urged her to elope with him a short time ago.

EDSON PROMINENT IN CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Mr. Edson was the comptroller of St. Michael's Episcopal Parish Church at Amsterdam avenue and West Ninety-ninth street, of which the Rev. Dr. John C. Peters is pastor. Mr. Edson had charge of all the church property, and was one of the foremost members of the church. He was chairman of its Board of Trustees.

Mrs. Pullen, who is the wife of John Pullen, chief clerk of the New York Central Railroad, has been a member of St. Michael's Church for many years. She was a schoolmate and an intimate friend of Mrs. Edson.

A few days ago Mr. Edson declared to his wife that he loved Mrs. Pullen and wanted to elope with her. He said other things about his relations with Mrs. Pullen that his wife did not believe.

She had such confidence in her friend that she went to her house and remained there until this morning. She summoned her brother-in-law, Dr. David Edson, to go with her and Mrs. Pullen this morning, to her apartments and endeavor to argue with her husband.

They went there together and the four sat down to a table in the dining-room and conferred with Mr. Edson endeavoring to persuade him to abandon his infatuation for Mrs. Pullen.

They remained a long time at table and in the course of the conversation Mrs. Pullen burst into tears and wept hysterically. Mrs. Edson endeavored to comfort her, and Dr. Edson argued heatedly with his brother.

A servant entered the room and placed a letter from Mr. Edson's son, who is camping in the Adirondacks, on the table. Mr. Edson brushed it aside, and turning to Mrs. Pullen, who was still weeping, almost shouted:

"You must go with me."

BROTHER TRIES TO CALM HIM.

His brother forced him back in his chair and begged him to be calm.

The man seemed frantic, however, and continued to plead with the woman, gesticulating wildly.

Finally he jumped to his feet and cried: "If you don't elope with me I will see that you go with me anyway."

Mrs. Pullen, trembling with excitement, staggered to her feet and looked about wildly. Mrs. Edson fell forward, fainting in her chair.

Suddenly Edson whipped a revolver from his pocket and levelled it at Mrs. Pullen, who was facing him.

Before Dr. Edson could prevent it his brother had fired two shots in quick succession. The first struck Mrs. Pullen on the right side of the forehead. The second bullet ploughed through her left cheek, tearing the flesh.

At the first shot Mrs. Pullen had started to run. She had almost reached the dining-room door when the second shot was fired and she fell forward, striking her head on the edge of a table, and slipping to the floor.

Dr. Edson had gained his feet and rushed toward his brother, but before he could reach him Mr. Edson placed the barrel of the revolver in his mouth and fired twice, the first bullet shattering his teeth and the second entering his brain. He dropped to the floor dead.

This had all taken but a few seconds. As soon as her husband drew the revolver Mrs. Edson fainted.

DEAD WHEN DOCTORS ARRIVED.

When Mr. Edson fell to the floor his brother rushed out and [illegible] the janitor. The janitor summoned Mr. James Van Duck Card, the [illegible] intendent of the building, who immediately telephoned for Dr. Pe[illegible] ran all the way from his home in the rectory, on Ninety-ninth stre[illegible] to the scene of the tragedy. He got there just as Dr. Fahnestock, of the J. Hood Wright Hospital, arrived with an ambulance.

The ambulance surgeon pronounced both victims of the shooting dead and the Coroner was sent for. Mrs. Edson was placed in a carriage and driven to the home of friends.

Dr. Peters gave orders for the apartment to be closed, and Detective Maloney, of the West One Hundredth street station, was placed on guard at the door.

[illegible] tragedy he said:

"[illegible] go he went out of his head and [illegible]

DODGERS LAND ON "MATTY'S" CURVES

In Opening Inning Hanlon's Boys Score Three Runs by Hitting the Ball at the Proper Time.

BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Brooklyn.
Browne, rf.	Strang, 3b.
Bresnahan, cf.	Sheckhard, lf.
McGann, 1b.	Dobbs, cf.
Mertes, lf.	Doyle, 1b.
Babb, ss.	Dahlen, ss.
Lauder, 3b.	Gessler, rf.
Gilbert, 2b.	Jordan, 2b.
Warner, c.	Jacklitsch, c.
Mathewson, p.	Reidy, p.

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—It was like old times here this afternoon, with 7,000 rooters yelling for the Giants and Superbas. Hundreds came from over the bridge, for not in a couple of months have Brooklyn folks taken so much interest in Hanlon's boys as just now, and that because the team has won five straight games.

The Giants, too, have been pretty busy in the victory line with a similar record, made from the Phillies and Bostons. It was to be a contest for blood to-day, McGraw and Hanlon being eager for certain and definite objects. McGraw is keen to finish second, while Hanlon wants to be in the first division when the curtain rings down on the last act of 1903.

"Why don't you pitch Ames?" asked Hanlon of McGraw. "Are you afraid to take a chance?"

"Just wait, old boy," said Mac, "when this lad gets in the shape I want him, he'll throw rings around your head."

Made Hanlon Laugh.

"I've heard of those things before," was all Hanlon said.

Ames was more than anxious to pitch in New York this season.

"Don't you feel nervous about it?" was asked him to-day.

"Nervous? Rats! They can't do more than knock me out of the box, like many a better man."

This might have been called "picture day," there being present so many photographers of all sorts and descriptions. Schoolgirls, schoolboys, kinetoscope people, newspaper artists, and finally Burr McIntosh came along with a whole wagon load of impediments.

The teams had so many requests to pose singly and in groups that McGraw had to clear the grounds in order to get any practice.

Diamond in Good Shape.

The diamond was hard and fairly fast; the outfield well dried and the weather superb. Every man felt at his best and "California" Jones was so frisky that he tied his legs around his neck and rolled over the grass.

There was quite a little betting in a quiet way, owing to the presence of a big delegation of Eagles, mostly from Pittsburg. Even the excitement of electing a grand chief could not keep a Pittsburger from a baseball game, and the "Smoky" Eagles were much in evidence.

After the pitchers warmed up Hanlon said he would work Reidy with Jacklitsch at backstop, and McGraw asked "Matty" to work.

First Inning.

The Brooklyns started off well. Sammy Strang got a base on balls and took second on Sheckard's sacrifice to Matty. Dobbs whaled a single to centre, scoring Strang. Doyle smashed a hot one to McGann, who fielded lively and threw out Dobbs at second. Dahlen ripped a two-bagger to right, Doyle crossing the plate and Dahlen taking third on the throw. Gessler doubled to left, scoring Dahlen. Jordan walked. Gessler and Jordan made a double steal. Jacklitsch drew a pass and the bases were filled. Reidy died on a rap to Gilbert. Three runs.

Dobbs distinguished himself instanter by making a great running catch from Browne. The best that Bresnahan could manage was a bounce to Reidy. McGann went out on a grounder to Strang. No runs.

Second Inning.

Strang opened with a liner that Lauder could not get. Then Gilbert outdid himself with a circus stop from Sheckard, doubling on Strang at second. Lauder pounced upon Dobbs's grass cutter. No runs.

Mertes was the first to strike out. Babb broke the spell with a single to centre. Lauder got to first as Doyle dropped Strang's throw. Gilbert advanced the runners with a sacrifice to Jacklitsch. Warner flied to Dobbs. No runs.

Third Inning.

Doyle hit past Babb. Dahlen fanned. Warner handled Gessler's bounce in lightning shape. Jordan also struck out. No runs.

Matty lined in Sheckard's hands. Browne fouled to Jacklitsch. Bresnahan flied to Dobbs. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Jacklitsch drew a pass, but was caught napping by Warner. Reidy struck out. Strang walked and stole second. Sheckard tripled to left centre, scoring Strang. Babb threw Dobbs out. One run.

McGann opened with a two-bagger to right. Mertes bounced to Reidy. Babb lined to Dahlen. Lauder fouled. No runs.

Fifth Inning.

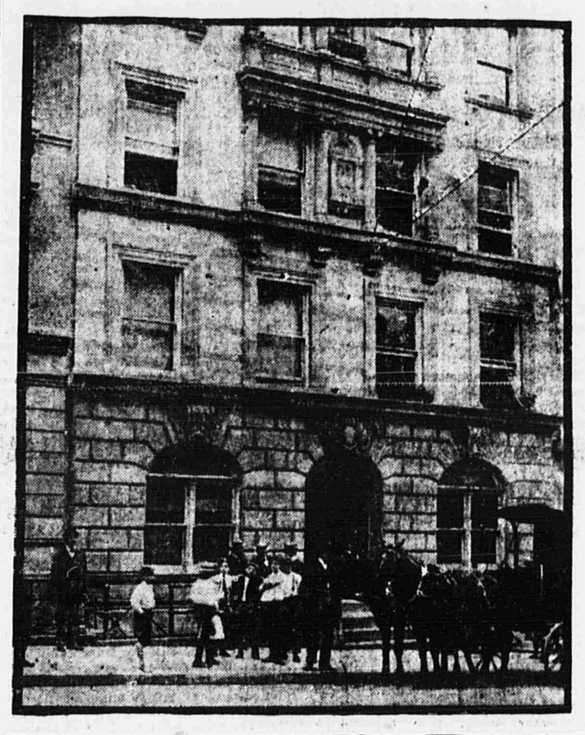
Warner caught Doyle's foul. Lauder made a sensational stop from Dahlen. Gessler fanned. No runs.

Dahlen threw Gilbert out. Warner bunted out. Matty popped to Strang. No runs.

Sixth Inning.

Jordan fanned for the second time. Bresnahan muffed Jacklitsch's hit. Reidy sacrificed. Mertes caught Strang. No runs.

Browne flied. Bresnahan doubled to left. McGann sacrificed. Dahlen stopped Mertes. No runs.



SLEPT ON LEDGE WAY UP IN AIR

Herman Schwartz Enjoys a Comfortable Nap on a Narrow Cornice Near the Roof of a Skyscraper.

The man who went to sleep on top of one of the Brooklyn Bridge towers is eclipsed. A window-cleaner employed by the American Tract Society climbed out on a window ledge twenty stories in the air on the Spruce street side of the Tract Society Building this afternoon, stretched himself out and went to sleep.

His snooze lasted for two hours, during which time hundreds of watchers had numerous attacks of palpitation of the heart.

The window-cleaner needed sleep, evidently, from the disturbed manner of his slumber. Every once in a while he would make a futile stab at a fly or an elephant or something on his face and topple over so that it appeared impossible that he should not fall to the street. But he would jostle back to safety again, only to perform some new sleeper antic the next minute that would make the observers gasp.

Printer's Devil Saw Him.

He was first noticed by one of the watchful printer's devils in The Evening World composing room on the twelfth floor of the Pulitzer Building. The boy reported it to the wise editors. An attempt was made to establish wig-wag communication with the occupants of the offices of the Tract Society in an effort to acquaint them with the danger of the window-cleaner, who, by the way, had taken a long-handled broom, a big piece of chamois skin and a pail of water to bed with him.

In a little while the attention of a charming young woman with a pink shirt waist in an office in the Tract Society Building on the nineteenth floor was attracted. She waved back gracefully at the blonde reporter who was making signs at her.

Thought It Was All for Her.

He became frantic in the movements of his arm and soon every window on the south side of the eleventh floor of the Pulitzer Building was crowded with persons making signs. The young woman in the pink shirt waist went to a mirror, primped her hair, adopted a sweet smile, opened the window and proceeded to flirt with the whole crowd.

Other charming stenographers in the Tract Society Building became interested and went to the windows. They laughed and waved back and had ever so much fun.

In the meantime an Evening World reporter had gone to the American Tract Society Building and found Mr. Roberts, the superintendent. There had been a mistake made in diagraming the building from the outside, and it took valuable time to find the unoccupied office through the window of which the window cleaner had sought his couch.

Yanked Him to Safety.

At last it was found. The superintendent opened the window, got a firm grasp on the sleeper and yanked him in.

"What's your name?" yelled Mr. Roberts.

"Herman Schwartz," replied the window-cleaner.

"Get out of the building, you loafer!" commanded the superintendent.

"Loafer," replied Schwartz angrily—he was just about awake—"I bet you dey never was no man vork so vell mit you as me."

"You were asleep out on that window ledge," said Mr. Roberts.

"But only a little while," pleaded Schwartz. "I have sleepinged on der vinder-sills before."

Pulled In but Fired Out.

Nevertheless Schwartz lost his job. Otherwise he would in all probability have lost his life, because he could not have remained on that window ledge much longer.

Some years ago a man was discovered asleep on the roof of the Masonic Temple in Chicago, the tallest building in that town, with his feet hanging over the edge of the roof. The rescuers were afraid to wake him up, for fear he would become rightened and roll over, and it was a hard job to fish him to saefty. He said he had gone up the evening befooe to look out over the city, had rolled down the sloping roof, landed in a gutter and concluded that it was as good a place to sleep as any. Both he and the man who slept on the bridge tower were safer than Herman Schwartz, because the ledge on which Herman took his nap is less than three feet wide and has no protection on the outside.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

GIANTS 1, BROOKLYN 4

BROOKLYN	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—4
NEW YORK	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

(Continued from Third Column.)

Seventh Inning—Sheckard walked. Dobbs bounced to Warner, who retired Sheckard, Babb doubling to McGann. Gilbert caught Doyle. No runs.

Babb died on his boost. Strang nailed Lauder's bounce. Dahlen handled Gilbert's swat. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Dahlen walked, but w[illegible] caught asleep. Gessler struck out. Gilbert handled Jordan's [illegible]ering. No runs.

Warner flied out. Dobbs caught Matty. [illegible]owne singled. Bresnahan boosted a fly. No runs.

At Pitsburg—Cincinnati, 1; Pitsburg, 4.
At Philadelphia—Second game: Philadelphia, 3; Boston, 2.
At Chicago—End of sevnth: St. Louis, 0; Chicago, 4.

INVADERS AT WASHINGTON—AMERICAN LEAGUE.

INVADERS	0	0	3	0	5	1	
WASHINGTON	0	1	1	0	0	0	

At Detroit—End sixth inning: Cleveland, 2; Detroit, 3.
At Chicago—End sixth inning: St. Louis, 1; Chicago, 1.

LATE RESULTS AT HARLEM.

Fifth Race—Allista 1, King Ellsworth 2, Glisten 3.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Hilee 1, Theory 2, Croix d'Or 3.

AGUINALDO SPEAKS AGAINST GAMBLING.

Filipinos Advised by Ex-Revolutionary Leader to iGve Up Their Betsetting Sin.

MANILA, Sept. 2.—Aguinaldo, the ex-revolutionary leader, but now a pronounced supporter of the policy maintained by the United States in the islands, has just addressed a letter of advice to his countrymen. In this he urges them to forsake their besetting sin—gambling; to improve their methods of agriculture and to attend the public schools so generously provided to furnish them educational facilities.

Pennsylvania RR. will sell excursion tickets to Deadwood and Lead, S. D., acct. American Mining Congress, July 28th, 29th.

PASTOR DEFENDS NAME OF MURDERED WOMAN.

The Rev. Dr. Peters, pastor of St. Michael's Church, said this afternoon that it was not true that the letters found by the Coroner in Mr. Edson's clothes were addressed to Mrs. Pullen. He declared they were addressed to Mrs. Edson. Dr. Peters said that he would prosecute anyone who intimated that there was anything wrong between Mr. Edson and Mrs. Pullen.