WEATHER—Cloudy; Sunday probably snow.

NIGHT EDITION

The World. EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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EXTRA

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT.

ARMY BEATS NAVY; SCORE 40 TO 5

SHOT BY ROBBERS HE CAUGHT LOOTING FACTORY BUILDING.

John M. Peters Found Dying With Two Bullet Wounds in His Head, the Result of an Attack Made on Him To-Day by Burglars.

WORKMEN AT THE DOOR WHILE YOUNG MAN LAY DYING.

As He Was Telling of His Struggle with the Burglars He Lost Consciousness—Evidence Found of a Desperate Battle.

John M. Peters, twenty-one years old, the grandson of John Peters, the wealthy manufacturer of tin plates and tinware, was shot twice and probably mortally wounded in a fight with burglars in his grandfather's factory at North Fourteenth street and Driggs avenue, Williamsburg, to-day.

At the Eastern District Hospital, where the young man was taken, he was telling of a terrific fight with burglars in the factory in which he was shot twice in the head, once over each eye, when he became unconscious, and the doctors said he was dying.

John M. Peters lived with his grandfather at No. 249 Saratoga avenue, East New York. He left the house at 7 o'clock to-day, as was his custom, to go to the factory and open it for the employees.

That was the last seen of him by his friends until he was found unconscious.

WORKMEN COULD NOT GET IN.

John Peters, the grandfather and proprietor of the business, reached the works at about 9 o'clock and found all of the employees outside, unable to get in.

In investigating he found that his grandson had removed the padlock from the front door, but that it had been locked again from the inside.

A boy was boosted over the back fence to try and open the back door. In a moment the boy came back breathless and excited, crying:

"Young Mr. Peters is lying on the ground dead and all covered with blood!"

Men then climbed over the fence and there they found the young man as the boy had described. The back door was open and just a few feet into the yard from it was young Peters, unconscious and bleeding.

EVIDENCES OF HARD STRUGGLE.

About the yard and inside the main shop on the first floor were evidences of a hard struggle. The young man's clothing was torn and benches were overturned.

In the yard was found a sack which the burglars had filled with booty, but which they had left behind in their flight.

Dr. Dias came from the Eastern District Hospital with an ambulance and took the wounded man back with him. There it was found that two bullets had entered the man's head, one over each eye.

After dropping to the ground the wounded man had clutched at a piece of newspaper and had pressed this to his head.

His face and clothing were covered with blood and the trail of blood about the factory and premises showed that he had fought all over the place after being wounded.

In the hospital young Peters was revived sufficiently to say that when he opened the factory he found a man with a bag hiding behind a bench. Then he told of following the man into the yard, where there was another man. In the yard one of the men turned and shot him. Then there was a fight. After that point his story became disconnected and he became unconscious. The doctors say he will probably die.

FIFTY DETECTIVES AT WORK.

The Williamsburg, Brooklyn and Manhattan police were at once notified and in a few minutes half a hundred detectives were at work on the case.

The only clue left by the burglars was the sack which contained the booty. But it is of an ordinary kind and its value is as an aid to run down the robbers is doubtful.

The grandfather of the wounded man told the police that some time ago he had, through his grandson, discharged one of the employees of the factory. He said that this man had been inclined to make trouble about it and had been warned away from the place. The police started to look for him.

CLUBMAN LAWTON APPEALS.

Asks that Verdict Secured by Woman Cook Be Set Aside.

(Special to The World.)

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Nov. 28.—Newberry D. Lawton, the millionaire clubman and member of the Regatta Committee of the New York Yacht Club, of New Rochelle, who is fighting against paying a verdict of $400 secured against him by Miss Annie Cornell, a former cook, who sued him for $1,500 damages, alleging that he threw her out of the back door of his villa, when she called for back wages, made application to Judge Platt at White Plains to-day, through Judge Hall, to set aside the verdict.

He claims that an injustice had been done in this case, and that he had never attacked the cook. Judge Platt took the papers and reserved his decision.

DESPONDENT, KILLED HIMSELF.

August Mauske, thirty-three years old, committed suicide to-day at Thirty-fifth street and Twelfth avenue by shooting himself in he temple with a revolver. He lived at No. 445 Tenth avenue.

No cause is assigned for the manis act, but it is thought that he was despondent because of being out of work.

Father John's Medicine Cures Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Guaranteed.

ALAMANZOR IS CHAMPION.

Takes Star Event for Hunters at Bennings Meeting, Showing His Heels to Good Field of Fencers.

PUNCTUAL IS SECOND IN SIXTH AT 100 TO 1

Paget, Said to Be Owned by "Johnny" Ryan, Beaten in Opening Event When Very Heavily Played.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Fortunatus (12 to 1) 1, Bon Mot (40 to 1) 2, Paget 3.

SECOND RACE—Algonquin (2 to 1) 1, Bronx (8 to 1) 2, Loricate 3.

THIRD RACE—Almanzor (3 to 1) 1, Simon Kenton (9 to 5) 2, Morrellton Chief 3.

FOURTH RACE—Graziallo (15 to 1) 1, Tokalon (7 to 2) 2, Alforten 3.

FIFTH RACE—Unmasked (6 to 5) 1, Sweet Alice (6 to 1) 2, Buttons 3.

SIXTH RACE—Courtmaid (8 to 5) 1, Punctual (100 to 1) 2, Cottage Maid 3.

RACE-TRACK, BENNINGS, D. C., Nov. 28.—There was a splendid attendance at the track this afternoon, but the total was not within many thousands of the crowd that put in an appearance on Thanksgiving Day.

The weather was milder, which was a blessing, for yesterday with its bitter wind, was a trying one to even the hardened "regulars."

The card to-day was very interesting. The feature was the Hunters' Champion Steeplechase, but the handicap for two-years-olds and the fifth race were also interesting. The track was fast.

FIRST RACE.

Seven furlongs. Columbia course.

Starters, wgts., jockeys.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Fortunatus, 101, J. Walsh	8	9	1½	12	5
Bon Mot, 108, Miles	5	1½	2½	40	15
Paget, 105, Wonderly	4	6	3½	3	7-5
Paul Clifford, 103, Mich'ls	1	5	4	7	5-2
Andrattus, 103, Redfern	7	2½	5	10	4
Cornwall, 97, Treubel	10	8	6	12	3
Unterock, 91, Wain'ght	11	7	7	60	20
Arrahgowan, 101, Fitcher	12	14	8	15	6
Enoc, 106, Wilkerson	9	4	9	12	3
Miladi Love, 89, Brunner	14	10	10	10	4
Brisk, 94, Robinson	3	13	11	40	12
Red Damsel, 105, Burns	3	3½	12	4½	8-5
Gorey, 92, O'Brien	13	12	13	100	30
Lucky Day, 94, Callahan	6	11	14	40	12

Start fair. Won driving. Time—1.29 2-5.

SECOND RACE.

Five and a half furlongs, old course.

Starters, wgts., jockeys.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Algonquin, 107, Burns	7	4	1½	2	4-5
Bronx, 110, Hoar	2	1½	2½	8	3
Loricate, 110, Truchel	3	2½	3½	12	4
Huonda, 107, Fuller	8	7	4	6	2
Bit of Blue, 105, Red'ck	1	5	5	11-5	4-5
Magic Flute, 107, Feicht	4	3½	6	100	40
Redman, 107, O'Brien	1	6	7	15	6
Harmakis, 110, Bolesen	6	8	8	10	4
Tonawanda, 107, Mich'ls	10	9	9	50	20
My Alice, 107, Blake	9	10	10	30	10
Strike a Light, 110, Rom'n	11	11	11	40	12
Queen Belle, 107, Dennom	12	12	12	50	15

Start fair. Won driving. Time—1.11.

THIRD RACE.

Steeplechase, about three miles.

Starters, wgts., jockeys.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Almanzor, 155, Hayes	4	1½	1½	3	7-5
Simon Kenton, 141, Mara	6	2½	2½	9-5	1
Morrellton Chief, 147, D'ton	7	5	3½	4	8-5
Montrip, 152, Schill	1	8	4	30	10
Gyrate, 166, Bernhardt	9	8	5	40	12
Chas. O'Malley, 163, H'der	2	6	6	12	5
Cheval d'Or, 164, Hayes	5	7	7	40	12
Redbank, 163, Saffel'r	3	3	Fell	10	4
Allanthus, 155, Mr. Taylor	1		Fell	20	7

Start good. Won driving. Time—6.20 3-5.

The jumping race was a well contested event between Simon Kenton and Almanzor. The latter made all the running, with Kenton always within range. At the last jump but one Kenton blundered and lost several lengths. He made up a lot of ground from there to the end, but could not quite get to Almanzor. Morrellton Chief was a fair third. Then Morrellton Chief was disqualified for fouling and Montrip placed third.

FOURTH RACE.

Six furlongs, Columbia course.

Starters, wgts., jockeys.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Graziallo, 111, Wonderly	3	2½	1½	15	5
Tokalon, 112, Bullman	1	1½	2½	7-2	8-5
Alforten, 116, Michaels	10	7½	3½	8-5	7-10
Silver Dream, 111, Fuller	2	9	4	10	4
Peter Paul, 113, Burns	4	4	5	5	8-5
Marjoram, 98, Callahan	9	7	6	20	8
Tol San, 102, Creamer	8	8	7	25	8
Harangue, 120, Bolesen	5	10	8	20	8
Julia M., 107, Redfern	6	5	9	20	8
Sale, 111, Blake	7	6	10	20	8

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.15.

FIFTH RACE.

Mile and seventy yards, old course.

Starters, wgts., jockeys.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	
Unmasked, 106, Fuller	1	1½	1½	6-5	
Sweet Alice, 102, Roman	2	4	2½	6	7-5
Buttons, 107, Redfern	4	3½	3½	8-5	3-5
Illyria, 105, Michaels	3	2½	4	20	4

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.50.

SIXTH RACE.

Starters, wgts., jockeys.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Pl.
Courtmaid, 100, E. Walsh	2	4	1½	8-5	7-10
Punctual, 103, Romanelli	4	1½	2½	100	30
Cottage Maid, 107, Thorne	1	3½	3½	7	5-2
Star & Garter, 95, Callahan	6	6	4	30	7
Flara, 107, Miles	3	5	5	25	8
Lady Potentate, 108, Olandt	7	7	6	8	5-2
Wild Pirate, 108, O'Brien	8	4½	7	8-5	7-10
Jengler, 103, Hurley	5	8	8	100	30

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.52.

Texas, Mexico and California Sunset Limited.

Leave New York daily 4.25 P. M. via Penn. RR., Southern Ry., A. & W. P., W. of A. and L. & N. RR.'s superb service. Dining, Library, Observation, Drawing-room sleeping cars. New York offices, 271 & 1185 B'dway.

SPECIAL EXTRA.

WOMAN AND CHILD HURT IN BRIDGE CROWD

Mrs. Orlando Wood, of No. 65 Pulaski street, Brooklyn, and her five-year-old son, Edward, were so badly crushed in the jam at the Brooklyn Bridge entrance this evening that an ambulance was called from the Hudson Street Hospital.

Dr. Thorne, who responded, found that they were bruised severely. They were able to go home after the surgeon had attended them.

LATE WINNERS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Fourth Race—By Ways 1, Big Ben 2, Irene Lindsey 3.
Fifth Race—Homestead 1, Past 2, Attila 3.

KILLED BY FALL DOWN ELEVATOR SHAFT.

Joseph Lloyd, of No. 202 East Eighty-third street, fell through the elevator shaft from the first floor to the cellar in the livery stable where he was employed, at No. 337 East Forty-seventh street, this afternoon, and was instantly killed.

KILLED HIMSELF AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

DETROIT, Nov. 28.—A man giving his name as George Ransom, of Ann Arbor, who had been arrested on suspicion of house stealing, committed suicide this afternoon at Police Headquarters.

WESTERN SCHOOLBOYS HAVE A BIG CAKE WALK

Windy City Team Has Easy Time Beating the Brooklyn High School Boys—"Tubby," of Chicago Eleven, the Hero of the Day.

First Half—Chicago, 60; Brooklyn, 0.
Second Half—Chicago, 15; Brooklyn, 0.
Final Score—Chicago, 75; Brooklyn, 0.

WASHINGTON PARK, BROOKLYN, Nov. 28.

The schoolboy of the East met the schoolboy of the West in a splendid struggle for the football championship of the interscholastic world this afternoon, when the matchless eleven of the West, the North Division High School team, of Chicago, clashed with the unbeaten eleven of the East, the Brooklyn High School team.

What the Yale-Princeton game is to the college world to-day's battle is to the schoolboy world, for the eyes of the schoolboys of the nation were centred on the contest waged on the Washington Park gridiron this afternoon.

Never in the history of football in the East did such a gathering avalanche assemble about the white-barred arena as filled and overflowed the grand stands and bleachers of Washington Park to-day. Ranged in tier above tier the rosy-cheeked schoolboy and the blushing schoolgirl formed a panorama that made the hearts of the grown-ups beat fast with delight at the sight of this beautiful array of youth.

And the enthusiasm was simply a riot of noise, such as only the schoolboy knows how to make and the college youth despises. There was none of the harsh organized college yell, for every form, from the primer class up, was represented in that pulsing throng, and shrill in the echoing shouts was the high treble of the youngster in knickerbockers and the baby just graduated from kilts.

Schoolboy game though it was, there was none of the punyness of the undeveloped boy in the twenty-two young heroes who fought on the gridiron this afternoon. Few colleges send out on the white-barred field a sturdier lot of youngsters than those who faced each other to-day in a stirring struggle for supremacy.

Many gasps of astonishment mingled

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

A Story That Thrills!

"THE DEBT OF HEINRICH HERMANN," by B. Fletcher Robinson, who collaborated with Sir A. Conan Doyle, author of "Sherlock Holmes," in plotting the "Hound of the Baskervilles," will be printed in full in Sunday's World, with a graphic illustration by Dan Smith. The plot, the style and the action are all novel. No better weird short story has been produced by any recent writer. You are advised to read it.

THE WORLD.

RICH, HE ENDED LIFE IN MYSTERY

Victor Banner, Retired Merchant of San Francisco, Blows Out His Brains in Fashionable Boarding House Here

HIS BROTHER, A LAWYER, WELL KNOWN IN NEW YORK.

Dead Man Lived Much to Himself and Read Newspapers Constantly as if Looking for Some Particular Item.

There is considerable mystery about the suicide of Victor Banner, a retired San Francisco merchant, who killed himself to-day in the fashionable boarding-house at No. 107 West Sixty-ninth street, leaving a letter in which he asked that Simon Banner, of No. 10 West Seventy-fourth street, be notified. Through a confusion of police records the name of the suicide was given out as Bartlett Banner.

When Morris Banner was told that Bartlett Banner had killed himself he said that he did not know and had never hear of a man of the name of Bartlett Banner. Later on it was said that Victor Banner was a brother of Simon, who is a lawyer at No. 52 Broadway.

The proprietress of the boarding-house is Mrs. Amelia Reisanget. She told the police that Banner engaged a room at her house eight months ago. He told her that he had formerly been a member of the firm of Banner Bros. in San Francisco and that his house was widely known.

His Movements Mysterious

The man kept to himself. He never went out of his room in daylight and seldom at night. Every newspaper published in the city was delivered to him daily by the servants and he read them all from beginning to end, apparently in search of some item of interest to himself.

He was given to muttering to himself, and the other boarders gathered from the scant conversations they had with him that he considered himself the victim of an injustice. The man appeared to have plenty of money and paid his board promptly, although he was careless of his personal appearance.

He was heard entering the front door between 12 and 1 o'clock last night. Going direct to the bathroom he wrote the note as follows:

"Please notify Simon Banner, No. 10 West Seventy-fourth street. You know why I have done this."

Killed Himself Instantly.

Placing the note on the window-sill, Banner, without removing his overcoat or hat, seated himself in a chair and fired a shot from a revolver into the right side of his head. The bullet pierced his brain and he died instantly. Those in the house who heard the shot thought it was a noise caused by the slamming of a door.

Found Dead in Bathroom.

Hours ater the man died a servant entered the bathroom. The body of Banner was in the chair with the arms hanging down and the pistol clasped in the stiffened right hand. The frightened servant notified Mrs. Reisanger, who sent for Dr. N. D. Hatch, next door. There was nothing for Dr. Hatch to do but notify the police.

Detective Sawyer and Patrolman Baxter went to the house and sent word of the suicide to the Coroner's Office. Then they went to the West Seventy-fourth street residence of Simon Banner.

They were met there by a woman who told them that she would notify Simon Banner of the note left by the suicide. No information whatever could be obtained by the police.

Simon Banner and his brothe, Peter, were once well-known New York merchants. They had a store on Broadway and Grand streets for years. The other brother, Victor, who killed himself to-day, lived most of his life on the Pacific coast.

Simon Banner owns a big apartment hotel at Seventy-fourth street and Columbus avenue. It was said there to-day that Victor Banner used to visit the place, but had not been seen there for months.

S. Morrell Banner, nephew of the suicide, went to Mrs. Reisanger's house this afternoon and made the identification. He said that he had not seen his uncle for years, as the man had lived as a hermit and had kept aloof from his relatives.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday, for New York City and vicinity: Partly cloudy to-night and slightly warmer; Sunday slightly warmer and probably snow; winds shifting to southeast and increasing.

New Night train to Pittsburg via **Pennsylvania Railroad.** Beginning November 29, leave West 23d street 9.55 P. M. daily, arrive Pittsburg 8.00 A. M. Sleeping cars and dining car. Consult ticket agents.

20,000 CHEERED RIVALS IN GREAT GRIDIRON BATTLE.

Army and Navy Officials, Headed by Secretary Root, Whose Son Was a Member of the Annapolis Eleven, Watch West Pointers Smash the Navy Line.

SAILORS PROVED TO BE WEAK THOUGH THEY MADE FIRST SCORE.

Soldiers Were Ever on the Aggressive, Forcing the Fighting at Every Point, Making Touchdown After Touchdown and Arousing Tremendous Enthusiasm.

FIRST HALF.

ARMY	18
NAVY	5

SECOND HALF.

ARMY	22
NAVY	0

FINAL SCORE.

ARMY	40
NAVY	5

LINE-UP.

NAVY.		ARMY.
Howard	Left End	Hammond
Doherty	Left Tackle	Dohe
Chambers	Left Guard	Riley
Rees	Centre	Tipton
Oak	Right Guard	Mettler
Pierson	Right Tackle	Graves
Soule	Right End	Gillespie
Strassburge	Quarter Back	Hackett
Decker	Left Half	Prince
Root	Right Back	Farnsworth
Halsey	Full Back	Davis

Officials—Umpire, John Minds, University of Pennsylvania; referee, Edgar Wrightington, Harvard; linesmen, Truxton Hare, University of Pennsylvania; assistant linesmen, Carl Marshall, Harvard; Sol Metzger, University of Pennsylvania.

(Special to The Evening World.)

FRANKLIN FIELD, Philadelphia, Nov. 28.—Uncle Sam's pigskin warriors from West Point are the football champions of 1903.

They smashed the Navy line to bits to-day.

It was a glorious game, brimming over with sensationalism, hard, rugged charges and perfect team work by the Army boys.

The Navy boys had a streak of luck at the jump, and profiting by a fumble carried the ball over their opponents' goal line. It was a lucky score. After that, while putting up a stubborn fight, they were outclassed.

The team work and line smashing of the West Pointers told, and they hacked the Annapolis line to pieces.

20,000 SEE GREAT FIGHT BETWEEN STRUGGLING TEAMS

"Hurrah for the Navy!" "Hurrah for the Army!" "Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue."

And how those twenty thousand and more at the annual struggle between the cadets of West Point and Annapolis did cheer!

They rooted with the vociferousness of baseball fans in midsummer, and the intensity of their joy sent the ordinary temperature of zero well up into summer heat.

The day marked the time when the nation seized upon the outdoor game as an excuse for a patriotic outdoor spectacle. Society did its portion to make the demonstration one long to be remembered. Hardly a city was there in the whole big United States that was not represented at the game.

MANY CELEBRITIES THERE.

Celebrities were thicker than ordinary citizens. Ribbon-bedecked young women apparently outnumbered the usual large army of

(Continued on Sixth Page.)