STRANGER IN KINNAN HOUSE ON NIGHT OF MURDER

Room Supposed Empty Is Found to Have Been Occupied.

(Continued from First Page.)

ner polite. Then she sank down in an easy chair which was almost over the spot where her daughter had received her death blows. The policeman and the lawyer talked and the old woman joined in the conversation. Suddenly she straightened up, rose to her feet and with noiseless tread made for the door, ran in and a second later slammed the door in the faces of the policeman and lawyer. The door was quickly locked and bolted. The fastenings of windows and shutters clicked. Mrs. Stenton had securely locked herself in her old home and locked out the watchers.

Police Locked Out.

Mr. Gibson knocked at the door. He and the policeman placed their shoulders against the jamb and tried to force the bolts, but it was useless. They were wasting their strength against the heavy woodwork in the old colonial house.

Windows were then tried. Every one of them was locked, as were the shutters. The doorbell was rung, and then came another surprise.

Mrs. Stenton did not mean to be disturbed by the ringing of the bell and had muffled it. For a long time the policeman and lawyer tried to force an entrance. It was useless. An all-night's vigil was then begun, and old Mrs. Stenton was locked in her home, safe from intrusion for the time being at least.

The Stenton home has been searched from cellar to garret for a will supposed to have been made by Mrs. Kinnan just a few days before her death. Mrs. Stenton consented to permit of this search only after difficulty. She was examined by Coroner McDonald and Dr. Dunn and she told an entirely different story of the tragedy. Dr. Dunn holds that Mrs. Stenton is a powerful woman physically, and he believes with the Coroner that the old woman should be removed to a sanitarium.

Acting Captain Price, in charge of the Bronx Detective Bureau, is free to admit to-day that Mrs. Kinnan was murdered by some one well known to her and to her mother.

Price says he has discovered that many men paid attention to Mrs. Kinnan and that it is probable one of them murdered her in a fit of jealous rage. Price hopes to find at least one of these suitors. In the neighborhood a dozen persons have discussed, since the murder, the fact that nearly every evening a man was seen to enter the yard which leads up to the old stone mansion where Mrs. Kinnan lived with her aged mother.

Who this man was, what he looked like—or in fact, if the same man visited the house every night—no one can say. The locality is dark and lonely at night.

All Hallows boarder in Mrs. Shippo's basement rooms first reported that he saw this man running. There are three small fox terriers on the grounds, and because these did not bark that night the boarder's story did not receive much attention. Two of Capt. Price's detectives made a wary circuit of the house on a recent afternoon with the dogs barking and straining around them. It was exactly ascertained that no man could move on the grounds during night, without attracting the attention of the dogs.

Lawyer Gibson says that Mrs. Stenton is worth about $15,000. He ridicules the stories about serious disagreements between mother and daughter, and showed Capt. Price letters from Mrs. Kinnan which seem to refute all reports of her dissatisfaction with her lawyer.

Kinnan, the husband, who is a gardener employed at Belmar, N. J., was seen by Detectives O'Rourke and Vaughn at his home yesterday. They reported that he could give no clues.

MISS JAFFRAY SMITH WEDS.

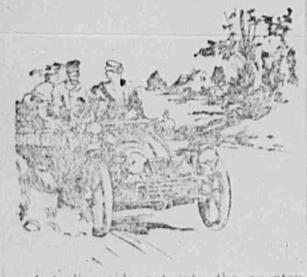
Becomes the Bride of Maurice Philip Gould.

Miss Jaffray Smith, youngest daughter of Dr. Stephen Smith, was married yesterday to Mr. Maurice Philip Gould, of this city, at the town residence of her father, No. 200 Central Park West. Miss Edith Stackus, of Skaneateles, N. Y., was the bride's only attendant, and Dr. Pliny H. Hayes, of Buffalo, was the best man. The Rev. R. S. MacArthur, of Calvary Baptist Church, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Sidney Gould, of Hancock, Mich., brother of the bridegroom.

The ushers were Dean Smith, brother of the bride; Herbert Smith, New York; Carlisle Tuttle, Naugatuck, Conn., H. B. Wells, White Plains, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould will spend their honeymoon in the Adirondacks and take up their residence in New York City in the fall.

Catch Us If You Can!



A trolley ride out into the country would be all right if one could view the picturesque landscape from the top of the car and at the same time avoid the inevitable crowding, jolting and delays that go to make car touring almost unbearable.

Since World Wants bring "Automobiles" within the easy reach of modest pocketbooks, wouldn't it be better for you to get a "bargain" motor car at once and

ENJOY IT ALL SUMMER LONG?

BROOKLYN GETS AWAY IN FRONT AGAINST CUBS

Run-Getting Begun by Donovan's Team with Beebe In.

BATTING ORDER.

Brooklyn.	Chicago.
Casey, 3b.	Slagle, cf.
Batch, lf.	Sheckard, lf.
Lumley, rf.	Schulte, rf.
Jordan, 1b.	Chance, 1b.
Maloney, cf.	Steinfeldt, 3b.
Ritter, c.	Tinker, ss.
Alperman, 2b.	Evers, 2b.
Lewis, ss.	Moran, c.
Eason, p.	Beebe, p.

Umpire—Mr. Klem.

BY JOHN POLLOCK.

WASHINGTON PARK, BRO June 13.—When Donovan's ball outfit walked out on the diamond this afternoon to begin their warming up stunt for their fourth and final game of the series with Charlie Murphy's Chicago team, they were as happy as a child with a new toy. Their joy was caused by the victory yesterday over the Cubs whom they not only defeated but treated to as pretty a shutout as the team from the Canned Goods City has had handed to them this season.

With this victory to their credit, the Donovanites lined up against the Windy City team again, determined to take this game and break even on the series.

First Inning.

Slagle began hostilities with a bunger to Lewis, who threw him out. Sheckard walked on four balls. Schulte was thrown out by Eason, Sheckard moving to second. Chance beat his bounder to Lewis, Sheckard reaching third. Steinfeldt was caught on a low bounder, Casey to Jordan. NO RUNS.

Casey hit a high bounder and easily reached the bag. Batch tore a liner to right, sending Casey to third. Lumley's drive along the third-base line for two bases sent Casey and Batch home. Jordan banged a low line fly, which Sheckard captured almost on the ground. Maloney was thrown out at first by Evers. Lumley moving to third. Ritter sent a foul fly to Moran. TWO RUNS.

Second Inning.

Tinker sent a low line fly to Lumley. Evens smashed a hot liner to Lewis who made a close stop and throw to Jordan, just nipping the batter. Moran failed to connect with three. NO RUNS.

Alperman was Beebe's first victim on strikes. Lewis hit safely to the infield. On his attempt to steal second Moran's throw to Evers caught him by two feet. Eason bounced one to Beebe, who tossed to Chance. NO RUNS.

Third Inning.

Beebe lifted a sky-scraper that Alperman got. Slagle raised a foul fly to the grandstand, which Casey captured. Sheckard lined to left for a bag and went to third on Schulte's safe drive to the same spot. Schulte stole second unmolested. Chance hoisted a pop-fly to Jordan. NO RUNS.

Slagle made a great run to deep right to pull down Casey's fly. Batch's second safe drive was between Tinker and Steinfeldt, for a base. Lumley drew a free pass to first. Jordan was called out on strikes. Maloney fanned out. NO RUNS.

Fourth Inning.

Steinfeldt swung at three and sat down. Tinker swatted to left for a bag on Evers's safe hit to the infield, and on Lewis's wild throw to second Tinker got to third. Evers stole second. Moran was retired by Alperman and Jordan, Tinker scoring and Evers getting third. Beebe singled, sending Evers home with the tying run. Casey caught Slagle's line fly. TWO RUNS.

Ritter bunted, but Steinfeldt nailed him at first. Alperman's soarer was easy for Schulte. Lewis also lifted a sky-scraper to Chance. NO RUNS.

Fifth Inning.

Sheckard flied to Jordan. Eason tossed in a slow one and Casey got a put-out on Schulte. Chance bounded one straight into Casey's hands and was retired. NO RUNS.

Eason swung thrice and went to the bench. Casey also failed to find Beebe's fast ones. Batch smashed a bounder to Evers, who threw him out. NO RUNS.

Sixth Inning.

Steinfeldt banged to centre and stopped at the first corner. Tinker was Eason's second victim on strikes. Evers line fly to centre was nailed on the run by Maloney. Moran hit a grounder to Evers, forcing Steinfeldt at second. NO RUNS.

Lumley laced a hit safely to centre. Jordan bunted a fly to Beebe. Maloney was easy out on his foul fly to Chance. Ritter flied to Slagle. NO RUNS.

Seventh Inning.

Beebe raised a fly to Jordan. Slagle fouled to Ritter. Sheckard singled and tried to steal second, but was caught by Ritter and Lewis. NO RUNS.

Alperman hit safely. Lewis sacrificed, Beebe throwing him out. Eason fanned out for the second time. Casey also struck out. NO RUNS.

Eighth Inning.

Schulte hit safely and a passed ball advanced him to second. Chance sacrificed. Steinfeldt hit to Casey, who threw to the plate, but as the ball hit Schulte on the hear the latter scored and Steinfeldt reached second. Steinfeldt was caught stealing third, Ritter to Casey. Tinker walked and stole second. Alperman dropping the ball, Evers flied out to Batch. ONE RUN.

Slagle made a great running catch of Batch's long fly. Lumley struck out. Jordan was thrown out by Evers. NO RUNS.

POST-OFFICE MAN ARRESTED

Kavanagh Held in $2,500 Bail for Examination.

Richard P. Kavanagh, Chief Clerk of Post-Office Station L, at One Hundred and Fifth street and Columbus avenue, was arrested to-day on a charge of taking letters containing money orders.

He was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields and held in $2,500 bail for further examination. He pleaded not guilty.

Kavanagh has been seven years in the postal service and was been regarded as an exemplary young man, according to reports. He would have been shortly promoted to the superintendency of a substation.

Casualties of Sham Warfare.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 13.—In the "make-believe" warfare at the Smith Framingham militia encampment yesterday Private Lewis Smith, of Athol, Second Regiment, in drawing a bayonet from the scabbard stabbed himself in the cheek. Private Thatcher, of Springfield, also of the Second Regiment, fainted at the sight of the blood, and five privates who laughed at him were put in the guard-house.

GAME STERLING FINISHED RACE ON BROKEN LEG

Horse Snapped Bone in Last Furlong, but Still Ran Fourth.

(Continued from First Page.)

easy time over Garnish, on whom a killing was attempted. The attendance was light.

Easy for Al Powell.

Al Powell jumped away in front and soon opened up a gap of three lengths on the rest of the bunch, headed by Capt. Emerich, Blue Bottle and Mexican Silver. In the stretch Al Powell held his own, easily winning by three lengths from Blackmate, a 3-to-1 shot, who closed very fast through the stretch and beat Halton a neck for the place.

Tom Cogan Took Tumble.

Old Knight of Elway made nearly all the running and won by half a dozen lengths. Tom Cogan raced with him for a mile, but when going over the club house jump the second time he stumbled and unseated Ray. The boy climbed back into the saddle and went on, but his mishap was fatal. Glen Gate took second place in the last half mile and beat Tom Cogan ten lengths for the place. Fergus fell and broke down very badly.

Accountant Was Fast.

Garnish had the early speed in the third and at once went to the front, followed by Accountant and Pater, on which Miller was waiting to-day. Garnish still had his lead in the stretch, but Accountant went to him easily, and taking the lead won handily by two lengths from Garnish, which beat Maxnar a length and a half.

Flip Flap Won Easily.

Flip Flap went to the front at the start of the fourth, made all the running and won easily by a length and a half from Perverse, who was second all the way. Medding Dulsy was third, twenty lengths away. The race was a poor one from a time standpoint.

Easy for Right and True.

Right and True went to the front at the start, made all the running and won cleverly by two lengths from Arkltin, which lasted long enough to beat Van Ness a nose for the place. Sterling ran a remarkable race. He was prominent to the last furlong, where he broke one of his forelegs. He was shot after the race. He finished out on three legs, showing wonderful gameness. Jockey Bird, who rode Blytheness, was put on the fence during the race and had his leg hurt.

Yankee Gun a Cinch.

Yankee Gun went to the front soon after the start, made all the running and won easily by a length and a half from Eifall, who was four lengths in front of Moyea.

PENN BUYS CARS FOR COAL CONCERNS

Railroad's Counsel Makes an Admission Before Interstate Board.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—Unexpected information was volunteered by Francis I. Gowen, counsel for the Pennsylvania Railroad, concerning private cars at the Interstate Commission inquiry to-day. W. Bierman, secretary of the Standard Steel Car Company, and H. E. Swartz, chief clerk in the sales department of the Pressed Steel Car Company, were examined concerning orders from the Pennsylvania Railroad for cars intended for independent mining companies. Mr. Bierman professed to have no knowledge on the subject.

Mr. Swartz testified that the Pressed Steel Car Company had received orders from the railroad for cars intended for the Berwind-White Company and the Keystone Coal and Coke Company.

"Who paid for them?" asked Mr. Glasgow.

Lawyer Gowen interrupted with the statement that he thought it was understood that the railroad having made the contract paid for the cars and settlement was made by the coal companies with the railroad.

"I didn't know that," said Mr. Glasgow in a tone of surprise. "That's what I have been endeavoring to learn."

"Does the railroad get a better price than independent coal companies?" Mr. Glasgow asked the witness.

"By ordering large numbers of cars the railroad gets the benefit of a special rate," he replied.

"Then, I infer that a coal company which gets its cars through the railroad gets the benefit of that rate?" said Mr. Glasgow.

The witness said he did not know whether the railroad charged the coal company the same price.

"IMPROVEMENT" CALLED A HOLD-UP BY METZ.

Discussing the Bedford avenue extension, which has been held up in the Board of Estimate for some time, Comptroller Metz told a delegation of taxpayers this afternoon that the borrowing capacity of the city, deducting projected improvements, is now less than $70,000,000. He gave this as one of his reasons for opposing at this time the proposed extension.

"You can figure the borrowing capacity of the city as you please," said the Comptroller, "and can show that it is anything from $40,000,000 to $100,000,000, but the fact is that it is only about $70,000,000. If we go ahead with all these improvements the time will come soon when we will not have any money left for the improvements that are more important."

Mr. Metz interrupted the speech of former Congressman Thomas F. Magner and hinted that he had purchased large tracts along the route of the proposed improvement for speculative purposes.

The former Congressman hotly denied the accusation, and the Comptroller admitted that his information might possibly be erroneous, but assented that many of the property-owners represented by the delegation had bought for the purpose of holding up the city, and said he would not stand for such a proceeding.

A public hearing on the matter will be given the special committee of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment some day next week.

EVENING WORLD'S RACING CHART

June 13. Sixth Day at Gravesend. Track Fast.

417 FIRST RACE—$1,000 added; selling; two-year-olds; five furlongs. Start good. Won easily. Time—1:02. Winner, b. c., by St. Maxim—Cotton Queen. Owner—P. Powers.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	⅞	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
—	Al Powell	102	1	1¹	1¹	1¹	1¹	1¹	Miller	3	3	3	1	3-5
199	Blackmate	102	6	6½	6¹	5	2	2	Notter	15	40	30	10	6
394	Hilton	102	2	5¹	5¹	4²	3½	3½	Brussel	15	20	15	6	3
—	Blue Bottle	104	3	3½	3½	2½	4⁵	4	W. Knapp	50	100	100	40	20
(394)	Mexican Silver	101	5	4½	4⁵	3½	5¹	5	Hoerner	6-5	13-10	6-5	1-2	1-4
340	Tangier	97	7	8	7	7	6	6	Taddock	20	20	20	4	5
294	Capt. Emerich	110	4	2½	2¹	6	7	7	O'Neil	20	60	40	15	8
389	Allawnaise	107	10	9	8	8	8	8	Sewell	20	40	30	10	6
402	President Monroe	97	12	12	11	11	9	Garner	5	100	60	20	12	
340	Joe Faifert	97	14	11	9	9	10	Simmons	25	30	30	10	6	
354	Woodcloth	95	8	7	10	10	11	Rosen	8	15	10	4	2	
—	Fire Alarm	102	11	10	12	12	12	H. Cochran	50	200	100	40	20	
—	Xmas	104	15	13	13	13	13	T. Burns	10	15	12	5	5-2	
266	Winston	102	13	15	15	15	14	W. McIntyre	5	100	100	40	25	
—	Bill Texas	102	9	14	14	14	15	Baird	20	100	100	40	25	

Overweight—Xmas, 1. Scratched—Jezebel and Acrobat.

Al Powell beat the gate and was never caught. Blackmate closed a big gap and was going fast at the end. Halton ran her race. Mexican Silver had no speed.

418 SECOND RACE—$1,000 added; steeplechase; selling; four-year-olds and up; about two miles. Start good. Won easily. Time—3:36 3-5. Winner, ch. g., by Knight of Ellerslie—Flash in the Pan. Owner—Mr. Cotton.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	½	¾	1	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
(405)	Knight of Elway	150	4	2¹	1¹	1¹	1¹	Owens	2	5-2	9-5	1-5	2-5
380	Glen Gate	141	5	5¹	2½	2½	2¹	J. O'Brien	50	60	60	15	7
—	Tom Cogan	145	1	3¹	4¹	4¹	3¹	Ray	2	6	3	8-5	4-5
371	Lone Run	130	3	3²	4¹²	3²	4¹	Davidson	7	12	12	4	2
—	Navajo	138	1	7	5²	5	5²³	Helder	10	12	12	5	5-2
—	Gypsie	135	6	6⁵	6	6	6	Hayes	20	40	40	20	12
—	Fergus	150	2	4	Fell			Stone	9-5	11-5	2	4-5	2-5
384	Hartfield	130	8	8	Fell			Grantland	40	60	60	15	7
—	Come In	148	9	Threw rider				Bernhard	30	60	60	15	7

Scratched—Little Castor and Commondale.

Knight of Elway was best. Tom Cogan would have been closer up, but for an unfortunate stumble. Glen Gate ran a good race.

419 THIRD RACE—$1,200 added; handicap; three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth. Start good. Won handily. Time—1:47 3-5. Winner, br. c., by Ellerslie—Reckless. Owner—W. H. Brown.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	1	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
(392)	Accountant	121	1	5½	2²	2½	1²	1	J. Martin	1	7-5	6-5	1-2	
392	Garnish	98	2	2¹	1½	1½	2½	2	Hussel	20	20	15	5	5-2
375	Maxnar	105	7	6⁵	7½	5⁵	3¹	3	Flinn	15	30	30	8	4
406	Celestrone	99	4	4¹	3²	3²	4¹	4	H. Cochran	10	15	15	4	5-2
392	Confederate	97	6	3⁵	4⁵	7	5⁵	5	Bird	10	12	12	4	2
111	Pater	111	3	1½	3²	6	6⁵	6	Miller	12-5	4	2	3-5	—
(320)	Brooklale	97	5	7	6½	7½	7⁵	7	Horner	20	50	50	15	8
406	Samosa	100	9	10	8	8½	8	8	Heanessy	12	20	20	8	4
382	Vim	105	8	8⁵	9	9½	9⁵	9	Notter	12	25	20	7	3
325	James Reddick	107	10	10	10	10	10	10	T. Burns	15	40	40	12	6

Scratched—Lucistilla, Miss Cleveland, Helmerc, Saylor, Old Faithful, Mandarin, Just St. Eutros, The Clown and Black Prince.

Garnish does his best in blinkers. Accountant was easily best. Maxnar closed strong.

420 FOURTH RACE—The Gazelle for fillies; three-year-olds; $2,500 added; one mile (sixteenth). Start good. Won easily. Time—1:48. Winner, ch. f., by Hanispring—Zaretta. Owner—J. Ad. Lenhett.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	1	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
409	Flip Flap	121	2	1²	1¹	1¹	1¹	1½	Miller	1	6-5	15-20	—	
(403)	Perverse	124	1	2²	2½	2½	2³	2½	Lyne	9-10	13-10	6-5	—	—
—	Medding Dulsy	113	3	4	4	3⁵	3¹²	Shaw	20	80	60	5	—	
316	St. Ursula	113	4	3¹	3½	4	4	Sewell	30	200	200	12	7-5	

Scratched—Homoselle, Mrs. Monroe.

Flip Flap was best. Had plenty of speed. Perverse ran a bad race. Medding Dulsy stopped badly.

421 FIFTH RACE—$1,000 added; selling; three-year-olds and up; about six furlongs. Start poor. Won handily. Time—1:10 2-5. Winner, br. h., by Tristan—Electie. Owner—E. Peters.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	⅞	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
341	Right and True	99	1	1½	1¹	1¹	1¹	1½	Garner	20	20	15	6	3
368	Arklrita	102	3	2⁵	2²	2½	2²	2½	Miller	6-5	6-5	1	2-5	1-5
390	Van Ness	103	8	7	6⁵	5⁵	3⁵	W. Knapp	3	5	4	8-5	4-5	
361	Sterling	97	4	3¹	3½	3½	4²	Hirsch	7	8	6	2	1	
326	Eucalyptus	104	2	4⁵	5½	4⁵	5½	Sewell	12	20	20	5	4	
(356)	Venetian	111	5	6	7	6	6⁵	Perrine	8	20	20	7	3	
396	Gentian	90	7	8	8	8	7⁵	G. Burns	100	100	100	40	20	
356	Col. Rippert	105	6	5½	4½	7	8	J. Martin	5	20	20	6	3	
78	Rowling Bridge	107	13	13	10	10	9	L. Williams	50	100	100	30	15	
408	Tipple	104	9	9	9	9	10	T. Burns	50	100	100	30	15	
—	Gen. Haley	94	14	10	11	11	11	Taddock	100	200	200	100	50	
—	Mettle	99	15	15	15	14	12	Flinn	100	200	200	100	50	
—	Miss Cliff	99	12	12	12	12	13	J. Johnson	100	200	200	100	50	
329	Hospital Lady	99	11	11	12	12	14	Notter	100	100	100	40	20	
—	Blytheness	101	10	14	14	15	15	Baird	100	300	300	100	50	
227	Princess Royal	93	— Left					Brussel	60	60	60	20	10	

Scratched—Mixie More and Brush Up.

Right and True was easily best. Van Ness closed strong. Arklrita had no excuse.

422 SIXTH RACE—$1,000 added; for maiden two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs. Start good. Won easily. Time—1:07 4-5. Winner, ch. c., by Yankee—Royal Gem. Owner—O. Lewis.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	⅞	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
388	Yankee Gun	109	3	1¹	1½	1¹	1½	1	J. Jones	2	5-2	8-5	7-10	1-3
389	Eifall	109	1	2½	2²	2½	2⁴	2	J. Martin	3	3	11-5	4-5	2-5
388	Moyer	111	4	3⁵	3½	3⁵	3⁵	Lyne	6	10	10	4	2	
320	Hard Shot	108	6	4⁵	4²	4⁵	4⁵	Sewell	8	12	10	4	2	
—	Little Minister	108	2	6¹	7	5	5	Bird	20	60	60	20	10	
388	Verdi Germania	108	5	5⁵	6⁵	6	6½	Brussel	40	100	50	20	10	
—	Prince Fortunatus	109	7	7	6½	7⁵	7⁴	Shaw	20	40	30	10	5	
402	Communipaw	108	8	5½	5⁵	7	8	T. Burns	8	12	10	4	2	
—	Waterbury	110	9	9	9⁵	9	9	O'Neil	8	10	10	3	8-5	
—	Ed. Ambrose	108	11	11	11	10	10	Hahn	30	50	50	20	10	
388	Ellisdale	108	13	12	10	10	11	Curl	20	40	30	10	5	
—	eGorge B.	108	12	13	13	13	12	H. Cochran	50	100	60	20	10	
—	Vinegar Bill	106	10	10	12	12	13	Garner	30	50	50	20	8	

Yankee Gun was easily best. Eifal had no excuse. Moyea stopped in the final furlong.

WIDOW ALSO DIVED THROUGH WINDOW

Climbed a Fence, Too, Chasing Alleged Thief and He Was Quickly Caught.

Mrs. Frances Bruel, a young widow, saw a sneak thief taking silver from the buffet in the dining-room of her cottage at One Hundred and Seventieth street and Edgecombe avenue this afternoon, and when she screamed he jumped through a window and darted across lots.

Mrs. Bruel, who is an athlete, followed the man through the window and over the fence. He ran to Amsterdam avenue, and as she followed her screams attracted others until fifty men and women were chasing the man. Detectives Griffith and Finneran heard the tumult and were soon leading the pursuers. They caught the fugitive at One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and locked him up in the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street station.

He said he was Nicholas Spranza, the seventeen-year-old son of a cigar manufacturer at No. 72 West Ninety-eighth street. He admitted having been arrested before, and the police hope to have him identified for various offenses on Washington Heights. For several weeks many residents of the Heights have complained of sneak thieves, and additional detectives had been assigned to that district.

HIS SKULL FRACTURED BY FALLING IN RIVER.

Reardon Tumbled Overboard in His Sleep, Struck Floating Lumber, and May Not Live.

A fractured skull from a fall into the East River was the peculiar injury sustained to-day by Michael Reardon, a longshoreman. He is in Presbyterian Hospital, with the chances against his recovery.

Reardon was asleep on the stringpiece of the pier at the foot of East Ninety-sixth street. Alongside the pier was the four-masted schooner Matilda Ijorda, from which a gang of men were unloading lumber. Several pieces of lumber had fallen overboard and were floating in the water between the pier and the ship.

Reardon rolled off in his sleep and landed fairly on top of his head on a big beam. The blow rendered him unconscious and he sank. John Long, of No. 302 East One Hundredth street, saw the accident and jumped in to rescue Reardon. After a terrific struggle he got the unconscious man to the dock, where others hoisted him from the river. Long was almost worn out, but managed to arrange a rope under his armpits after Reardon had been hoisted to the pier, and he too, was pulled out. Dr. Byrd took Reardon to the hospital in an ambulance.

FINE SPORT UNTIL THE COP GOT BUSY

McGuire in Evening Dress Escorting Woman Did Not Look Like a Policeman.

Because a man is young, smooth of face, pink of complexion, slim in build and correct in dress it is not always safe to call him Harold and threaten to give him a severe slap on the wrist. This lesson was effectually impressed upon Thomas and Patrick Mahon, butlers, and High Collingwood, an expressman, by Policeman Thomas McGuire, of the East Fifty-first street station, and to make the lesson more lasting Magistrate Finn to-day fined each of them $1 in Yorkville Police Court.

McGuire had a day off yesterday and took a young woman of his acquaintance to the theatre last night. He was escorting her to her home at midnight when in Third avenue, near Sixty-sixth street, he encountered the two Mahons and Collingwood.

McGuire does not look like a policeman, and he dresses right up to the minute. The Mahons and Collingwood—all of whom wear livery in their daily toil—had been reducing the visible supply along Third avenue and were moved to mirth at the sight of McGuire and the young lady. Their comments were loud and coarse.

"Just walk along slowly," said McGuire to his companion. "I'll attend to these persons."

His approach was greeted with hoots of contempt. The three bumped against him and gave him advice.

"Run along now, Harold," said one, "or I'll make a dirty mark on your collar with the tip of my finger."

"Oh, Percy," shrieked another, "ain't you ashamed of yourself to be out so late?"

A threatened slap on the wrist was interpreted by McGuire to be constructive assault, and he got busy. It must have been a lovely fight. When it was over the two Mahons and Collingwood were groaning on the pavement, and McGuire was straightening his cravat, using a show window for a mirror. Then he displayed his shield and took the three humiliated bullies to the East Sixty-seventh street station-house.

In the police court to-day they displayed black eyes, puffed faces and good beaten-up clothing. McGuire was in uniform and looked fit. He said that he thought they had been sufficiently punished, but Magistrate Finn scolded them for a dollar apiece for the satisfaction of McGuire's young woman acquaintance, although she had the pleasure of witnessing the massacre.

CZAR'S GENERALS TO HUNT ARMY PLOTS.

ODESSA, June 13.—Gens. Kaulbars, of Odessa, and Soukhomlinoff, of Kiev, start to-morrow, accompanied by large staffs, on tours of inspection of the garrisons in the southern and southwestern provinces, where the disaffection of numerous regiments in increasing in gravity.

The seriousness of the agrarian situation is enormously enhanced by this military discontent, which independent testimony avers is purely political.

MOUNTED COP STOPS RUNAWAY CLEVERLY

Gallops After Animal Through Maze of Carriages in Fifth Avenue.

The chase of a runaway horse dragging a wagon in which was a young man tugging at the reins gave Mounted Policeman Keefe a chance to display his horsemanship to hundreds of persons in lower Fifth avenue to-day. Although there were many carriages in the avenue the policeman caught the horse after a run from Fourteenth street to Waverley place, and brought him to a standstill with no more damage than a broken shaft, where the policeman forced the animal against a lamp-post.

The wagon is of the delivery department of Rice & Hochster, shell goods dealers, at No. 87 Fifth avenue. The driver, James Drennan, twenty-two years old, had just taken his seat when the siren horn of a big automobile frightened the horse. The animal bolted down Fifth avenue with the bit in his teeth. Young Drennan sawed on the reins without effect.

Policeman Keefe, mounted on his bay horse, was at Twelfth street when the runaway dashed down, having got past the crowds at Fourteenth street, where the policemen on foot had cleared a passage. Keefe galloped to the left side of the street when the runaway turned out to avoid a truck. This spoiled the policeman's plans and he was obliged to continue the chase almost to Waverley place before he could catch one of the reins. Then he turned the horse against a lamp-post in front of the residence of former Mayor Seth Ward Cooper. The post was bent by the crash and one of the shafts of the carriage was broken.

Drennan, who had held his seat all the while, jumped out and helped the policeman quiet the horse. The animal became tractable right away, and was led back to the stable with only a scar on his forelegs to show for the experience.

BINGHAM FREEZES ICE-WATER OUT

Vice of Drinking Chilled Croton Checked at Police Headquarters.

The star-eyed goddess of economy, with Gen. Bingham at the steering rudder, is sweeping through the Police Department of our fair city in one of those large murder-colored bubble wagons which the penny-wise Commissioner recently caused the town to acquire for use of self and "deps." She swops all the ice out of the police coolers to-day. Let all taxpayers give three cheers for economy!

The doing-away-with of the hellish vice of ice-water drinking among policemen is but another step in the policy of reform which Gen. Bingham inaugurated when he moved the Cusser's Handy Pocket Lexicon into No. 300 Mulberry street. It was Bingham who cut out the lithia water and drove the heads of bureaus back to dear old Croton. It was Bingham who stopped the fearsome graft of the scrub-women at Headquarters who were getting five cents a piece for washing towels. They get three cents now.

It Was Bingham.

It was Bingham, praises be, who lopped off the payment of $25 a month for daily papers and hired a clipping bureau instead, and who substituted for fancy soap a chrome yellow brand having a reputation for durability unsurpassed by none. Also, use of it causes the face to moult freely. One careless cop washed his features with it, and now all he has left of his skin is the recent site. But 'twas of the ice we spoke.

"Yes," said the Commissioner to an Evening World reporter to-day, "the ice must go. I have discovered that the department in Greater New York is using 42,000 pounds of ice a day. Forty-two thousand pounds a day—think of it!"

The reporter thought of it.

"Look at the extravagance of it! Here's a cooler in my room, one in Dan Slattery's room, one in Col. Kipp's room, one in the Detective Bureau, one in the Information Bureau. Hereafter there will be one cooler at this floor, and in it will be put twenty-five pounds of ice a day—no more. People on this floor who want ice-water can come to Dan Slattery for it."

Public May Thirst On.

"How about the cooler in the Information Bureau—that's where visitors and the public in general have been getting ice-water?"

"Why, double-hyphenate it!" said Gen. Bingham calmly, "this unexpurgated, triple condemned adjectived Police Department is under no obligation to furnish ice water to the public. Forty-two thousand pounds a day—think of——"

"What about the supplies of ice at the station-houses?"

"That will be settled soon; but one thing is certain—there will be less ice wasted hereafter. Forty-two thous"——

Secretary Dan Slattery is the proud man. He's the Custodian of the Cooler.

JUNE WEDDING WITH POLITICAL INTEREST.

William J. Colihan to Wed Niece of Late Treasurer of Tammany Hall.

One of the coming June weddings that has a political as well as social interest will be the marriage of Wm. J. Colihan, secretary to Edward S. Murphy, Superintendent of Buildings, to Rosalie McQuade, daughter of Mrs. Abbie McQuade and niece of the late Judge John McQuade, treasurer of Tammany Society under the regency of Richard Croker.

The bridegroom was promoted from the Tax Department to be Supt. Murphy's secretary. He is a graduate of the Augustin