garian family had taken refuge from the storm. It tore the clothing from little children and burned some of them so badly that they are not expected to live.

DEATHS EXCEED THOSE OF SATURDAY.

For more than a week people have been suffering, keeling over and dying from the heat. Every day the hot spell continued seemed harder to bear. There was not much inducement to go to the summer resorts up and down the coast, for reports told how the outing seekers were suffering, almost in as great a degree as those left behind. Saturday, the hottest day in years, made the sufferers desperate. Darkness came on, but brought no cooling breeze, while the sunbaked bricks and stones turned loose the heat which they had stored up during the day. Midnight came, and many a tired, aching head was thrust out of windows to see if there was any hope of getting sleep. Night workers who went home on early morning elevated trains read their answer. Thousands sat up all night, as lights which shone from the windows testified. They read, played cards, did anything, in fact, to get their minds off the heat. The very touch of sheets burned, and those who had not the energy to divert their minds hung out of windows and suffered in silence or did what was worse for those about them—growled about the weather. It seemed as if the night would never end, and many expressed the foolish hope that it never would for them.

At last the sun made its way around again and smiled down on the sick city, which was sleepy, but couldn't sleep. There was hardly a cloud flake to divert the sun's rays. Then the morning papers came and told of a cooling storm which was slowly finding its way East and would give relief, at least for a time. The people looked up at the sun and felt their fevered pulses. Then they laughed with scorn at the man who peers into the future for weather news. But he was right; happily right.

It was a deadly morning, nevertheless, and more people met death from heat during the few hot hours than did all of Saturday. Sixteen deaths were reported to the police during the morning, while Saturday's total was only fifteen. Only twelve prostrations were reported, however, compared with fifty of the day before. This only gives an idea of the number of deaths which would probably have occurred had the storm not driven off the heat. Those who gave way in the street yesterday morning died in nearly every instance before reaching the hospital. It would be impossible to count those who feel that they have been saved from death itself by the change in temperature.

Dr. O'Hanlon, of the Coroner's Office, said last night that not less than 125 deaths had been caused by the heat during this recent spell. Dr. Muller, of the Harlem Hospital, said that sixteen cases of prostration had been treated at that hospital. Four of the victims died, including two yesterday. Dr. Muller says the hospital has been greatly handicapped in its work by an insufficient ambulance equipment. From 8:40 a. m. to midnight of Saturday not less than forty ambulance calls were answered. He said that the calls for aid came in so fast that on two or three occasions there were eight waiting until an ambulance could be obtained. Dr. Muller says this is little less than criminal. Many times deaths result from this delay, and he is hopeful that the proper authorities will do something in the matter.

MINDS GIVE WAY, POLICE OVERCOME.

If the storm had not put a check on the exodus out of the city, records of the kind would have been broken yesterday. As it was every boat and train and streetcar running to supposed cooler places than Manhattan was crowded to the guards. The rush began early, and even 7 o'clock trains to downtown wharves and ferry stations were crowded. Most of those who could do so left the city on Saturday, but there were thousands who availed themselves of a last chance yesterday morning.

Two minds gave way from yesterday's heat. Mrs. Fannie Gottschall, fifty-two years old, of No. 1,686 Park-ave., lost her mind and had to be sent to the Harlem Hospital. Her mental aberration is not serious. Gustave Baer, forty-two years old, of No. 72 East One-hundred-and-tenth-st., was demented by the heat. He was discovered hurling empty bottles into the windows of other tenants. Three policemen held the man at bay until Dr. Mooney arrived from the Harlem Hospital. He then induced the patient to go with him with little difficulty.

Two policemen were among those overcome yesterday. John H. Kelly, of the Central Park Squad, was overcome at the West Drive and Sixty-sixth-st., and Patrolman Selig Whitman, better known as "Ajax, the strong man," was prostrated at No. 211 Delancey-st. while attending a fire.

The storm found a throng of people about the Brooklyn Bridge terminal, waiting for cars to take them to Coney Island and other beach resorts. They noticed the clouds, and waited to see how bad the storm would be. The crowd grew larger and larger until the storm fell. Most of the people waited until its first fury was over and then returned to their homes.

Lightning struck the fifty-foot flagpole running through the clock tower on top of the Gilsey House yesterday, sending fifteen feet of the big pole crashing into Broadway and badly frightening the occupants of the tower suite of rooms and other guests of the hotel. Fortunately the bolt did no damage to the clock tower or the hotel. Many of the guests, thinking the hotel was on fire, ran down into the office, where they were quieted. Among those occupying tower rooms, and to whom the thunderous crash accompanying the lightning flash sounded especially loud, was "Al" Smith, the well known sporting man, who has occupied a room on the seventh floor immediately beneath the clock tower for twenty-five years. Mr. Smith ran down into the office, thinking the roof was falling in. Mr. and Mrs. De Wolf Hopper, occupying a tower suite on the parlor floor, were also much alarmed.

DEATHS REPORTED BY THE POLICE.

The deaths from heat reported by the police follow:

BINE, Morris, forty years old, an Austrian, died suddenly at his home, No. 224 Seventh-st., without medical attendance, from the effects of the heat.

BOLAND, Margaret, forty-five years old, of No. 246 East Eighty-fifth-st., was taken sick at Lexington-ave. and Thirty-fourth-st., and died before the arrival of an ambulance. The body was taken to the East Thirty-fifth-st. police station.

BROWN, Wilhelm, fifty-five years old, of No. 5 First-ave., died from the heat.

BRANDENBERG, William, twenty-nine years old, a messenger, of No. 2,244 Fifth-ave., died in the Harlem Hospital from the heat.

CAKCIRO, Isaac, twenty-three years old, of No. 95 Rutgers-st., died in the Presbyterian Hospital from the heat.

COOGAN, Terrence, forty-two years old, of No. 410 East Twentieth-st., died from the effects of heat.

COOPER, Henry, forty years old, an insurance agent, of No. 1,557 Lexington-ave., died from heat in Harlem Hospital.

HAYES, Thomas, thirty years old, of No. 844 Eleventh-ave., died at his home from the heat.

LYONS, Patrick, forty-five years old, of No. 75 Gouverneur-st., died suddenly from the effects of the heat at his home.

MOONEY, Michael, thirty-five years old, of No. 488 East One-hundred-and-thirty-seventh-st., died from the heat at his home.

MORIARTY, Bridget, forty-five years old, known as "Fat Bridget," a homeless woman, died suddenly in the saloon at No. 9 Bowery from apoplexy. The body was taken to the Morgue.

M'CARTHY, John, forty years old, of No. 799 Washington-st., died at his home from the effects of the heat.

SCOTT, ——, of No. 7 St. Mark's Place, was reported to have died from heat at the New-York Hospital.

SHANNON, John J., six months old, died from the effects of the heat at the home of his parents, No. 429 West Seventeenth-st.

ZELLER, John, thirty-five years old, of No. 616 East Ninth-st., died from the heat.

RAPID FALL OF THE MERCURY.

Forecaster Eben Emery when seen last night said:

The storm yesterday was caused by the cold areas from the Northwest coming in and meeting the area of high temperature existing over this section of the country. The meeting resulted in the dispelling of the high temperature. The storm broke at 1:27 p. m., the wind changing at that time from southwest to northwest. The highest velocity attained by the wind was seventy-six miles an hour for the five minutes ending at 1:43 p. m. The rainfall was a third of an inch. The highest temperature was 95 at the time the change came. This breaks the record for August 12. The highest previous temperature recorded for August 12 was 92 in 1896. The thermometer fell 25 degrees in seven or eight minutes, from 95 to 70. The temperature at 1 o'clock was 91, at 2, 78; at 3, 69; at 4, 75; at 5, 76; at 6, 74; at 7, 75, and at 8, 72. The temperature at Washington was 98; Atlantic City, 98; Cape May and Savannah, 96; Atlanta and Montgomery, 94; Cincinnati and Pittsburg, 92; Albany, 74; Boston and Buffalo, 70.

TWO DROWNED IN A SQUALL.

TUG CAPTAIN ACCUSED OF SAILING PAST A CAPSIZED SLOOP WITHOUT GIVING HELP.

Henry Meyer, fifty years old, a machinist, of No. 438 East Eighty-fifth-st., and his daughter, Agatha Meyer, twenty-two years old, were drowned yesterday afternoon in a squall, which swept down on Hell Gate and overturned the small sloop in which they were trying to reach shore. Emil Meyer, twenty years old, a son, narrowly escaped a similar fate. According to his story, the three started early yesterday on a crab fishing trip up the Sound. They secured a fourteen foot sloop at East Ninety-first-st. and sailed under jib and mainsail to Fort Schuyler. They spent the morning crabbing and started home shortly before noon. They were passing through Hell Gate when they noticed a storm coming up from the northwest. They took in their sails and shipped oars, intending to row to the nearest shore. The boat was clumsy and hard to manage. They had made but little progress when the storm swept down upon them.

The wind blew against a swift tide and a terrible sea was kicked up. Before they were aware of their danger the boat turned turtle, throwing all three into the water. The young woman could not swim, and her father went to her rescue, although he was not a strong swimmer. In her fright the daughter clutched him about the arms, and he was powerless. Emil left the boat to help his father, and was in turn clutched in a drowning clasp. He succeeded in loosening himself, and floated with the tide as far as Blackwell's Island light, when the tug Emma J. Kennedy appeared, bound upstream. He was picked up and taken to the Yorkville Salt Baths, in East Eighty-fourth-st., where Alexander Moffert, a swimming instructor, succeeded in resuscitating him. Meyer told the men at the baths that a big tugboat belonging to one of the Boston lines was near them at the time the sloop turned over. The captain of the tug sounded the danger signal with the tug's whistle and went on. Meyer did not know the name of the tug.

Captain Samuel McGarigle, of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Service, put out with several of his men in a small boat, but was unable to reach the unfortunates on account of the storm. The capsized sloop was towed to Astoria by some fishermen. Several parties were out looking for the bodies yesterday, but they had not been recovered up to a late hour last night.

The news of her loss completely prostrated Mrs. Meyer, and a physician was kept in constant attendance. Her reason is feared for. She had a presentiment of the catastrophe, and urged her husband not to go out yesterday. She dreamed Saturday night that her husband and son had been killed in a railroad accident, and was so impressed by the dream that she implored him to stay at home. He said he would go just to prove that dreams are fancies and not worthy of credence.

The drowned man was a machinist in moderate circumstances.

MUCH DAMAGE IN NEW-JERSEY.

HOUSES, CHURCHES AND TROLLEY CAR STRUCK—SEVERAL PERSONS SHOCKED.

Bloomfield, Aug. 12 (Special).—Lightning played havoc in Bloomfield and Montclair this afternoon and did several thousand dollars' worth of damage to property. The belfry on the Westminster Presbyterian Church, in Franklin-st., Bloomfield, was struck by lightning which ran down both sides, tearing the slate off and throwing it several hundred feet away. Two men had narrow escapes from being injured by the flying slate. The lightning, it was believed, had set fire to the church and an alarm was sent in for the Fire Department, but its services were not needed. The damage amounted to about $1,000.

In Montclair a new house, owned by Lewis McCoy, of Newark, in Clover Hill Place, was struck and damaged to the extent of $2,000. The lightning struck the chimney, splitting it in twain and then set fire to the roof. The Fire Department was called out and extinguished the flames, which, however, had burned off the roof. The interior was badly damaged by water. The slate roof on the home of Mrs. Howe, in Pine-st., was also torn off. The loss is about $500. The storm was the most severe that has visited this section in years.

Orange, Aug. 12 (Special).—About 2 o'clock this afternoon a heavy thunderstorm passed over the Oranges. While the storm was at its height trolley car No. 319 of the North Jersey Street Railway Company's line, westbound, near Park-st., was struck by lightning. The bolt ran down through the trolley pole to the rear motor, burning it out and setting fire to the car. There was a large crowd on the car, and as soon as the flames blazed up there was a wild dash for the street. The car was under fair headway at the time. In the rush Mary Lombardo, an Italian girl about fourteen years old, fell as she jumped, and was badly cut about the head and face. She lives in Cone-st. An elderly woman, who boards in Day-st. and who refused her name, was shocked and bruised in falling from the car. The little girl was sent to the Orange Memorial Hospital. All the passengers in the car were more or less shocked by the bolt.

Paterson, Aug. 12 (Special).—Lightning struck the steeple of the Market Street Methodist Episcopal Church this afternoon. Fortunately no damage was done, aside from ripping off a few shingles. Sunday school was in session at the time, and for a few minutes there was some confusion.

Passaic, Aug. 12 (Special).—John Cassidy, a mason, of No. 290 Passaic-st., was found dead in bed to-day, death being due to the heat. A storm struck Passaic at noon to-day. The mercury had reached the 100 mark in the shade just before the storm. Lightning struck the barber shop of Victor Selerina, in Garden-st., and wrecked a dozen trees in other parts of the city. The storm lasted two hours, flooding the streets and doing much damage. At one time it was so dark in Passaic that lights were necessary in many buildings.

Hackensack, Aug. 12 (Special).—The home of C. E. Ogden, in Central-ave., was struck by lightning to-day. A hole was torn in the roof, and a bed in the second story caught fire. The roof was torn from E. A. Pearce's house, and three telephone poles were struck. At Rochelle Park a piece was torn from John Ackerman's barn, and the burglar alarm wire connecting with the house was cut. In the southern part of town a piece of the roof was blown from the large factory being erected for the Campbell Wall Paper Company. A dwelling house at Woodridge was set on fire and destroyed.

Elizabeth, Aug. 12 (Special).—In the sharp thunderstorm here this afternoon lightning struck the long elevated barrel run at the Borne & Scrymser oilworks, in South Front-st., and ignited a barrel filled with oil which was in the run. Part of the structure was destroyed.

SUICIDE BECAUSE OF HEAT.

Samuel Peistner, fifty-eight years old, an Austrian, committed suicide early yesterday morning at his home, No. 436 Grand-st., by drinking a quantity of carbolic acid. His widow told the police that her husband killed himself because of the excessive heat, about which he had complained bitterly. He got up from his bed about 2 a. m. and told his wife that he was going into the kitchen for a glass of water. A few minutes later she heard him groaning, and, hurrying to the kitchen, found him writhing on the floor from the effects of the poison which he had taken.

BUILDINGS STRUCK IN JERSEY CITY.

The house of Charles Rosenbaum, No. 338 Central-ave., Jersey City, was struck by lightning yesterday. The bolt set fire to the outside of the house, but the flame was quickly extinguished. No further damage was done. The gale that accompanied the storm tore off a part of the roof of St. Paul's German Evangelical Lutheran Church, at Summit and St. Paul aves. The Rev. F. Holter, pastor of the church, could give no estimate of the damage last night.

RUNAWAY STRIKES A TROLLEY CAR.

SEVERAL PERSONS HAVE NARROW ESCAPES IN HUDSON-ST.

An exciting runaway occurred about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in Hudson-st. A horse attached to a covered carriage, became frightened at something in the street, and started off at a wild gait. A young man in the carriage managed to get hold of the reins, but he was unable to pull up the frightened horse. The street was full of people at the time, and several children had narrow escapes from being run over. A handcart got in the way of the horse and was demolished. As it flew into the air the horse tried to dodge it, and plunged into a trolley car, throwing the carriage almost over on its side. At Hudson and Morton sts., the horse attempted to turn a corner and was caught. Neither horse nor carriage was injured.

BOLT HITS NINE PERSONS.

FOUR VICTIMS MAY DIE AND A FIFTH MAY BECOME INSANE.

THE PARTY WAS HOLDING A PICNIC NEAR HIGH BRIDGE—STEEL ROD UMBRELLAS APPEAR TO BE RESPONSIBLE.

Nine persons who hurriedly sought shelter under some trees and bushes in the "woods" at Lund-ave. and Birch-st., in The Bronx, during the storm of yesterday afternoon were struck by lightning. The persons injured are as follows:

BROWN, Emil, four months old; he suffers from shock; not serious.

BROWN, Etta, eight years old; she was burned about the body; her shoes were burned off.

BROWN, James, thirty years old, a Hungarian tailor, of No. 127 Goerck-st.; his right leg was scorched and a part of his right shoe was burned off.

BROWN, Lena, twenty-eight years old, wife of James Brown; her left side was paralyzed and her clothing was burned off.

BROWN, Louis, four years old; he suffers from shock; his injuries are not serious.

BROWN, Martha, two and one-half years old; burned about the body.

BROWN, Rosa, ten years old; she was burned about the body; her clothing and shoes were burned off.

LESCOWITZ, Bertha, seventeen years old, of No. 127 Goerck-st.; she was burned about the body; she had all her clothing burned off.

SILVERMAN, Bertha, eleven years old, of No. 131 Goerck-st.; her body was terribly burned and her clothing almost destroyed.

CHILDREN SWEPT OFF A BLUFF.

All the injured persons were taken to Fordham Hospital. At a late hour last night the attending physicians said they thought Mrs. Brown, her children Rosa and Etta, and Bertha Silverman could not possibly live. Bertha Silverman was the worst injured of all. The physicians said Bertha Lescowitz would either die or probably become hopelessly insane.

The picnic ground is on Lund-ave., between the High Bridge Road and Birch-st., not more than two hundred feet north of One-hundred-and-sixty-eighth-st. The High Bridge police station is in plain view.

The party had an enjoyable day of it, and shortly after 2 o'clock the father, searching for a place to make the spread for luncheon, hit upon an oak tree, which seemed an ideal one. This tree stood about fifteen or twenty feet from a ridge, or small rocky bluff, which runs parallel with the street. Under the oak are three large rocks, on which the children sat, while their mother and Miss Lescowitz spread out the food. They had just begun to eat when it began to rain. The wind soon began to blow with great violence, and the oak bent and swayed, and seemed in such danger of breaking that the father ordered all to seek other shelter.

"It's not good to stand under such a tree," he said. "We might get hit by lightning." Picking up little Martha, his wife grabbing Louis, and With Miss Lescowitz carrying Emil, they ran down a little pathway under the bluff and crouched under a bush which grows there. The rest of the children scampered to some sheltering bushes on top of the bluff.

They had hardly hidden themselves when there was a blinding flash and a crash like fifty 10-inch rifles exploding at once. The three children on top of the bluff were swept like so much chaff into the street below, and lay there unconscious. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Miss Lescowitz were thrown fifteen feet and were also made unconscious. Strangely enough, the children in the arms of the elders escaped with comparatively slight injuries.

POLICEMAN FINDS THE VICTIMS.

Policeman Peter J. Hunt lives at No. 233 Ogden-ave., a short distance from the scene of the accident. He was ready to go to the station to report when the storm broke. He waited for a few minutes, but, as it did not seem to let up, he donned his mackintosh and started out. He took his usual short cut through the woods, and discovered the victims of the bolt. Picking up the two youngest children, he ran to his house with them. Next he called John Olsen, whose house adjoins his, and told him what had happened. A rescue party was organized. Six of the injured persons were carried into Olsen's house and a third child was taken to the policeman's home. An ambulance was sent from Fordham Hospital. Dr. Thetford, who was in charge, put five of the victims in the ambulance and drove to the hospital with all speed. The others were taken to the hospital in the patrol wagon.

The most vigilant search could not discover any trace of damage to trees, bushes or rocks by the lightning. The luncheon which the people had been eating was scattered, and parts of it were found three hundred feet distant.

The members of the party had umbrellas with steel rods, and it is believed that these attracted the electric fluid. The umbrella coverings were torn and scorched. One of the umbrella rods was driven almost full length into the hard and rocky soil.

Lightning hit a telegraph pole in front of the Highbridge police station, and destroyed it at almost the same instant. It was thought it was the same bolt.

Lightning set fire to the cupola of A. L. Casey's house, not far away, and the firemen were called. The damage was about $50. Sergeant Naughton says he was hurled from his chair at his desk in the Highbridge station by the force of a shock which came in over the station telegraph wires. He was not much hurt.

POLICE STATION FLAGPOLE HIT.

TWO DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN BANNERS TORN, AND STEVENSON'S PICTURE SENT KITING.

The flagpole on the Fifth-st. police station was shattered by lightning yesterday. Sergeant Orville M. Tood was in the doorway watching the storm when he felt a shock which caused him to retreat with haste. Members of the squad and the fire engine company in Fifth-st. gathered the splinters for souvenirs.

The immense Bryan and Stevenson banner which hung over One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st., from the window of the Kanawha Club, met the storm and became its property in a large part. The portrait of Mr. Stevenson was ripped from the netting and carried northward over the Harlem River. The large eagle was torn off simultaneously, and went flapping over a high building near by. A trolley car came along and took the end of the torn banner with it, tearing off several yards. Members of the Kanawha Club saved what was left by taking it in.

The large campaign banner stretched across Eighth-ave., near Sixteenth-st., and known as the "Keahon banner," was damaged by the wind yesterday. A rent about six feet square was torn in it, one of the pictures being marred.

RABBI'S SON DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

LIFE SAVER LAUGHED, IT IS ALLEGED, WHEN TOLD THAT HE WAS SINKING.

E. Pinpner, the eighteen-year-old son of the Rev. Morris Pinpner, a Jewish Rabbi, living at No. 18 West One-hundred-and-eleventh-st., was drowned yesterday while bathing in the Hudson River opposite One-hundred-and-fifty-eighth-st., despite the efforts of his companion, Edward D. Doyle, of No. 43 East One-hundred-and-fourteenth-st., to save him.

Pinpner was a poor swimmer, and Doyle was assisting him and teaching him to swim. Doyle turned his head for a moment, and when he looked around Pinpner was lying on his back, with his mouth full of water, which he endeavored to expel. Doyle swam for him and started to pull him ashore. The boy broke away and sank. Doyle again took hold of him and got him within forty feet of the shore. Here Pinpner threw his arms around Doyle and pulled him under the water. Doyle freed himself and made an effort to again get hold of Pinpner, but could not find him. To the life saver stationed at the Hudson baths Doyle reported Pinpner's sinking. The life saver only laughed.

"Ah, gwan!" he said. "He's up at the pie counter."

His body was recovered after some time had elapsed, and Dr. Gundecker worked over him for some time with no effect. The boy's mother called at the West One-hundred-and-fifty-second-st. station and identified the body. Her husband, she said, was away from home.

CROWDED STEAMBOATS AWRY

WOMEN FAINT AT THE BATTERY AND SOME ARE DRENCHED—NEW-HAVEN PARTY'S PLIGHT.

The fishing boat Angler with 450 passengers aboard safely rode out the storm off the Fishing Banks. The General Slocum with nearly a thousand persons on board met the blow at the Narrows and laid to until it passed. The Taurus was also coming up from Long Branch with a good sized crowd on board. She reached her pier a little late. The steamboats Cygnus and Pegasus, running to Coney Island, were held at the city piers until all danger was over, which caused a change in the time table for the day.

The 1,900 passengers aboard the Cepheus, which was on the way from New-Haven to Coney Island, had an exciting experience while coming through the Long Island Sound. The excursion boat was approaching the entrance to Hell Gate, when the wind made the boat rock in a lively manner. The Cepheus was stopped, and the passengers on the upper deck who had no shelter at all were drenched. After the blow was over the Cepheus proceeded safely through the East River, and made a landing at Pier 1, North River. Between 700 and 800 rain-soaked passengers, who had started for a day at Coney Island had lost all desire for a trip to the seashore, and thought it was better for them to get their clothing dried before they started back for New-Haven in the evening. They landed, but not without much difficulty.

Many persons, most of them women, were waiting at the Battery Pier early in the afternoon for the Rockaway and Long Branch steamboats. When the blow came the women crowded into the little office on the pier. They closed the windows to keep out the rain which accompanied the squall. The air in the densely packed room at once grew close and suffocating. With the first sharp crash of thunder one woman fainted. To give her air the windows were opened. This let the heavily driven rain in to drench the women and add to the confusion the fainting had already caused. Policemen got some cracked ice and placed it on the head of the prostrate woman. Another woman, who mistook the fainting for a death, was herself overcome. With these two to care for, while the room was being flooded and the canvas covering seemed sure to be torn off by the gale, the situation for a time was distressing. Later nearly every one was able to carry out the day's plans for an excursion or go home.

FALLS SIX STORIES WHILE AT PLAY.

YOUNG MAN LOSES HIS BALANCE RUNNING RACES ON A ROOF.

Andrew Brown, nineteen years old, of No. 82 Amsterdam-ave., a six story tenement house, went up on the roof after the storm yesterday to keep cool. Others living in the house were there, including a number of children. Brown mounted the coping, and was running races with the children when he lost his balance and fell down the air shaft to the ground. Dr. Funk, of Roosevelt Hospital, said he was internally injured. He was taken to the hospital.

WATER BLOWN OUT TO SEA.

CRAFT STRANDED IN PARTS OF JAMAICA BAY WHILE STORM LASTED—DAMAGE IN BROOKLYN.

In the storm in Brooklyn yesterday the wind was so strong that it blew a large amount of water out of Jamaica Bay. Pleasure craft stuck in the mud, and the people on board of them had to wait until the storm had passed before they could reach the shore. The water in the channel through which the ferryboats run from Bergen Beach to Canarsie was so low that the boats were unable to proceed, being forced to transfer their passengers to launches.

At No. 1,552 Pacific-ave. a big tree was uprooted and whirled into the street, barely missing the last carriage of a funeral procession which was passing at the time. No one was injured.

A car was struck at Bergen-st. and Boerum Place. A woman who was a passenger was stunned. She was taken to Manhattan, and was attende to by an ambulance surgeon. She recovered.

Car. No. 494 of the Fifth-ave. line was struck at Eighty-sixth-st. and Fifth-ave. The motorman was slightly shocked.

Henry McDonald, a yard foreman for Thomas Edison at his electrical works, near Orange, N. J., was still confined in the Kings County Hospital yesterday from illness caused by the heat. On Saturday afternoon while visiting Coney Island he was suddenly overcome in Surf-ave., and was taken to the Culver station. He was later removed to the Kings County Hospital. He is said to live at the Coleman Hotel, Manhattan. McDonald's wife is at present living at No. 124 Front-st., Schenectady, N. Y.

The deaths from heat in Brooklyn were as follows:

EARLY, Jeremiah, three weeks old, at home of parents, No. 628 Classon-ave.

FARRALL, John, forty-five years old, of No. 1,838 Bergen-st.; at Seney Hospital.

FORSYTH, Jeremiah, twenty-nine years old, blacksmith; in blacksmith shop, North-st. and Wyckoff-ave., where he had been employed.

GIBBONS, John, forty years old, of No. 303 St. Mark's-ave.; at his home.

KEARNS, Edward, thirty years old, employed in Fusileer's livery stable, No. 186 South Portland-ave.; found dead in the stable yesterday morning by his employer; supposed heat case.

REARDON, James, forty years old, boarded at No. 70 Diamond-st.; found dead in bed; supposed heat case.

WESTLAND, Simon, thirty-eight years old, of No. 1,773 Pacific-st.; at St. Mary's Hospital.

TO PUT A CHECK ON ANARCHY.

HOBOKEN ITALIANS ASK THE PRESIDENT TO CALL AN INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

One thousand Italians of Hoboken turned out yesterday to do honor to the memory of King Humbert. The Italians headed by a hearse drawn by four black horses formed in parade at a hall at Third and Adams sts. shortly after 4 o'clock. In the hearse was a coffin draped with Italian flags. Following the hearse was a coach filled with flowers. Among the designs was one made of an Italian shield and crown.

After the parade had passed through the principal streets of the city speeches were made at the hall eulogistic of the dead King. At the close the following resolution was introduced by Health Inspector Antonia Grauelli and was passed unanimously:

Resolved, That the President of the United States be respectfully requested to negotiate with European Powers to the end that an international congress may be called together with a view to checking Anarchy wherever it may be found to exist and of bringing to speedy justice all Anarchists who either preach or practise violence.

SENATOR BUTLER'S ATTITUDE.

HIS PAPER SAYS M'KINLEY WILL CARRY NORTH CAROLINA.

Charlotte, N. Co., Aug. 12 (Special).—The current issue of Senator Butler's paper, "The Caucusian," is abundant proof of the complete change of front of the well known Populist chairman. The leading editorial says that the chances are that McKinley will carry North Carolina, since the negro issue is out of politics, and that the wealth and intelligence of the State will no longer be held in the Democratic line by the oft repeated cry of negro domination. As to the refusal of Mr. Towne to accept the Populist nomination for Vice-President, Mr. Butler says he has the right to refuse the nomination, but has no right to dictate how Populists should vote.

AT THE NOON MEETING TO-DAY.

The speakers at the noon meeting of the Commercial Travellers' McKinley and Roosevelt Club to-day are announced as Colonel James Fairman, Edward A. Hartshorn and William R. Davis. To-morrow Carl Hauser, Editor of the "Freischütz," and Mahlon Chance will speak. The meetings are held at the club's rooms, No. 737 Broadway.

SMOKE INTERFERES WITH NAVIGATION.

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 12.—The United States Coast Survey steamer Blake returned to port to-day from Diamond Shoals, Cape Hatteras, having been unable on account of the dense smoke to take soundings for the anchorage of the new lightship to be placed there to mark the shoals. It has been discovered that the unusually smoky weather of the last week is due to forest fires raging in the woods that skirt the coast. The fires were started by the extreme heat, the smoke being carried to sea, where it remains stationary on account of the high humidity shutting off everything from sight, and seriously interfering with navigation. The smoke caused the loss of the British steamer Palestro at Diamond Shoals. This is the first time on record on the South Atlantic coast where smoke from forest fires has become a menace to navigation. Vessels arriving report intensely hot weather at sea. Many firemen fell at their posts in the fireroom, victims of the heat. The thermometer registered 100 degrees here to-day.

HE MURDERED TO MARRY

CAPTURE OF MAN WHO SHOT EXPRESS MESSENGER NEAR CLEVELAND.

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 12.—Charles R. H. Ferrell, a former employe of the Adams Express Company, was arrested this afternoon in this city and has confessed to the killing of the messenger, Charles Lane, and the robbery of the way safe of the Adams Express Company, on the Pennsylvania eastbound train, which arrived in this city at midnight Friday. One thousand dollars of the money which he had stolen was recovered.

Ferrell was to have been married on Thursday next to Miss Lillian Costlow, daughter of Patrick Costlow, an engineer on the Pennsylvania lines. He had been discharged from the employ of the Adams Express Company about three months ago, and had not since been able to secure employment. He confessed that the motive of the robbery was to secure money, of which he felt in great need on account of his approaching marriage. The money recovered he had given to Miss Costlow to keep for him, saying that it was money he had saved from his earnings. He was at the home of his affianced bride and in her company when placed under arrest.

Ferrell is only twenty-one years of age and has a fine physique, being six feet in height, with dark hair and an attractive face. When the officers took him into custody he assumed a nonchalant demeanor, but when he found that he could no longer deceive the officers he made a full confession. After his statement had been taken by Chief of Police Tyler and he was led to a cell in the police station he was in a state of nervous collapse and orders were given that he be watched closely to prevent him doing himself bodily injury.

HOW THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED

The confession of Ferrell disclosed a premeditated and bloodcurdling crime that seemed almost impossible of belief. He said that he had become desperate because of his inability to secure employment and a realization of the fact that he must have money to defray the expenses of his approaching marriage. The robbery had been carefully planned, and it included the murder of the express messenger, Lane. He had no accomplices and no confidants. He knew Lane well; in fact, they were friends, and he depended upon Lane's confidence to help him execute the crime. He knew that considerable money was always carried by the messenger on Pennsylvania train No. 8 between St. Louis and Columbus, and that he was certain to secure a large sum if he robbed the way safe on that train.

Having provided himself with a Smith & Wesson sixshooter, .38 calibre, he went to Urbana Friday morning and waited for No. 8. When the train arrived there Farrell went at once to the express car and told Lane that he was out of money and asked permission to ride to Columbus with him. Lane consented, never for a moment suspecting the treachery of his pretended friend. For a short time after the train left Urbana they chatted pleasantly. Lane sat in a chair in the end of the car with his back slightly turned.

When Ferrell had finally nerved himself for the crime, he drew his revolver and stepped up behind Lane unobserved and fired three shots in rapid succession into the messenger's back. Lane rolled off the chair on the floor on his face, and Ferrell quickly fired the remaining shots at the prostrate body. Lane was unconscious, but Ferrell, fearing that the wounds already inflicted would not cause death, took Lane's revolver and fired two more bullets from it into the body. Ferrell then took the key to the way safe from the pocket of the dead messenger, opened the safe and put Lane's revolver inside, where he could reach it easily in case he was detected and needed it to defend himself. After he had taken out all the sacks containing the money packages, money orders and way bills, he placed them in a small satchel and waited until the car arrived at Plain City, when he slipped off the train.

WHAT THE MURDERER DID.

He walked about for a few minutes to regain his composure and then inquired for the hotel, which he found after a short time, a belated citizen directing him to the place. He secured a room and retired for the night without registering—a fact of which the landlord took no notice at the time, as he was half asleep. Once in his room, Ferrell proceeded to go through the packages and take out all the cash. The remainder he tied up in a bundle. The question of how to get rid of the debris of his plunder and his revolver then confronted him. It was an easy matter to dispose of the latter. Lifting up the mattress of the bed, he placed the revolver in a secure place in the springs. It was not so easy to dispose of the bundle of express sacks and envelopes. After thinking the matter over he concluded he could get rid of the bundle best by expressing it to a fictitious address in some distant city, knowing that it would remain there for a year at least before it would be opened, if it was not intercepted. Ferrell arose early the next morning and sauntered down to the railroad station and sat there for a time reading a book. Then he expressed the package, which he had addressed to C. W. Coyler, Lockport, N. Y., bought a ticket and took the train for Columbus at 6:30 o'clock. When he arrived in the city he went at once to his boarding place, on the north side of the city, and changed his clothes. Ferrell said he was much disturbed by the talk about the murder and robbery, which he heard upon every hand, but he kept up his nerve. During the day he paid a number of bills that he owed out of the money which he had stolen, and bought some clothes and other things which he needed. On Saturday night he went to see Miss Costlow, and arranged to call again on Sunday afternoon.

It was at Plain City on Saturday night that two city detectives, O'Neill and Dundon, obtained the clew that led to Ferrell's apprehension. They had been at the hotel at daylight, while Ferrell was sleeping in an upper room, and asked the proprietor if any strangers had registered or had been seen about the hotel. The poprietor said that he did not remember having seen any stranger. Later in the afternoon the detectives again asked the proprietor if he had seen any strangers about, and he remembered then that a man who had forgotten to register had staid at the house over night and had gone away on the early morning train to Columbus.

The detectives at once searched the room and were rewarded in finding Lane's revolver where he had secreted it. They also found several way bills that had been overlooked by Ferrell in his hurry and excitement while making up the express package. The hotelkeeper was able to give only an imperfect description of the strange guest, because, as he said, he was too sleepy at the time to take any particular notice of him. After learning of the express package the detectives at once telephoned to Columbus and had it intercepted. The package was opened and the stolen sacks containing the money orders, checks and other things which Ferrell desired to get rid of were found.

ARRESTED AT SWEETHEART'S HOME.

The chief of detectives, Kelly, and O'Neill and Dundon then set to work to run down the mysterious stranger, who, they had become convinced, was an ex-employe of the Adams Express Company. Suspicion soon rested on Ferrell, and information secured in regard to his movements during the last three days was considered sufficient to warrant his arrest. The detectives went first to his boarding house, and were informed that he was probably at the home of his sweetheart, on the East Side. They at once went to the Costlow residence, where they found Ferrell. It was a trying duty for the detectives when they were ushered into the room where Ferrell sat conversing with the young woman. Ferrell appeared annoyed at the intrusion.

The detectives did not broach the subject of the train robbery, but told him that he was suspected of a burglary and that they wished him to accompany them to the station, where the Chief of Police wanted to interview him. Thinking that perhaps the detectives were on the wrong scent, Ferrell nerved himself and said with apparent composure: "I guess there must be some mistake." He excused himself to the young woman and accompanied the detectives to the city prison. On the way to the station the detectives told Ferrell what he was wanted for and what they knew, and he reluctantly admitted that he had committed the crime.

At the police station a written confession was taken by the Chief of Police. Ferrell tried to keep his nerve, but it was evident that he had been under a severe strain, and that he could not stand the ordeal much longer. He did not tell a connected story. Most of the facts were brought out by questions which he seemed to answer reluctantly. Several times he broke down, and when he was finally led to a cell he was in a state of collapse. He then seemed to fully realize for the first time the awful nature of his crime, and the fact that he will in all probability atone for it with his own life.

As soon as it was learned that Ferrell had given the money to his sweetheart, Inspector Barron went to the house and secured it. The young woman was utterly prostrated by the disclosures. She had not suspected Ferrell of wrongdoing and the news was a terrible shock to her and her parents, who had regarded Ferrell as a model young man. She had never doubted his story that the money which he placed in her keeping had been earned and saved by him as he had stated.

Ferrell's home is in Steubenville, Ohio. His father is said to be a bridge carpenter, and a highly respected citizen of that place. Ferrell worked for the Adams Express Company in Steubenville, coming to Columbus a year and four months ago, when he had a run as messenger between Columbus and Pittsburg. He was discharged about three months ago, after three complaints had been made against him on account of broken packages.

Ferrell was not able to give a satisfactory explanation in any instance, and after the last complaint he was discharged from the service. The express company does not charge Ferrell with crookedness in any of these cases, but say that he did not give satisfactory service. It is believed that all the cash taken by Ferrell, except about $150, which he had spent, has been recovered. The amount in the hands of the police is $1,060 31. A bundle of money orders, which Ferrell says he threw into a vault, has not been recovered.

It has been determined by Ferrell's confession that the murder and robbery were committed in Union County and that he will have to be tried there. He states that he shot Lane just after the train left Milford Centre, and the robbery must have been committed in Union County also, as he left the train at Plain City, which is almost on the line between Union and Franklin counties.

KILLED IN HUMBERT DISCUSSION.

ITALIAN MURDERED IN QUARREL OVER LATE KING—BROTHER SWEARS THE VENDETTA.

James Stefene, an Italian, of Croton Lake, was stabbed to death by an unknown Italian at One-hundred-and-eighty-fifth-st. and Amsterdam-ave. yesterday. Stefene's brother, Angelo, under arrest on a charge of disorderly conduct, knows the name of his brother's murderer, but will not reveal it. "I have sworn the vendetta," he says. "No one shall kill him but me."

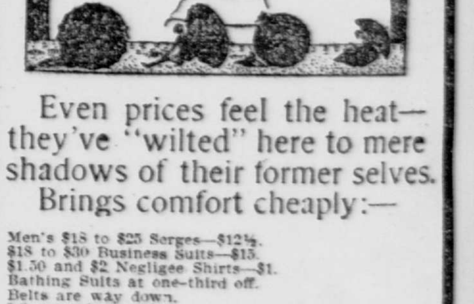
The two Stefenes came from Croton Lake to visit friends in the Italian quarter along Amsterdam-ave. near One-hundred-and-eighty-fifth-st. yesterday. A nearby saloon was visited frequently. Here another Italian joined them, and a discussion of the virtues of the late King Humbert and his successor, King Victor Emmanuel, resulted. The Stefenes eulogized the dead King. The unknown opposed this discourse violently. The dead King had no virtues, he said, and was an oppressor of the poor. The three were made to leave the saloon. On the sidewalk the argument was resumed, and soon led to blows. All three clinched. In the melée James was stabbed through the left arm and breast by the unknown. Angelo stooped over his dying brother. The murderer disappeared in the woods. Patrolman Taggert arrived, gave chase to the fleeing man, failed to catch him, and then arrested Angelo on a charge of disorderly conduct. James died in the J. Hood Wright Hospital.

SOCIALIST ARRESTED IN CLEVELAND.

IN A PUBLIC SPEECH HE IS SAID TO HAVE ASSAILED THE MAYOR OF THE CITY WITH ABUSIVE EPITHETS.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 12 (Special).—Max Hayes was arrested here late last night on the charge of disorderly conduct while addressing a public gathering on street railway franchises. Two policemen shoved their way through the crowd and commanded Hayes to stop talking. Hayes said he had the right of free speech, inasmuch as he was an American citizen. The police, it is stated, assert that Hayes applied some epithet to Mayor Farley on account of the Mayor's connection with the franchise ordinance, and for that reason he was arrested. Several persons who were in the crowd denied that Hayes had applied any epithets to the Mayor, although Hayes did denounce the Mayor for his action in the franchise matter.

Hayes is one of the best known labor leaders in the city, and has a host of friends. He was the candidate for Vice-President of the United States on the Socialist ticket, but when that party amalgamated with the Socialist-Democratic party, he withdrew in favor of John Harriman, of California. The ticket of the amalgamated parties is Eugene V. Debs, for President, and John Harriman for Vice-President. Hayes is the candidate of the Socialist-Democratic party for Congressman in the XXIst District. There was considerable excitement, several hundred persons following Hayes to the police station, where he was bailed out.



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