"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

VOL. LX.—NO. 28. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1892.—COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE TWO CENTS.

DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS

MR. CLEVELAND STARTS FOR NEW YORK TO-MORROW NIGHT.

Bourke Cockran Leaves the Stump for a Time to Rest His Throat and Eyes—The Conference That is to be Held To-day with the Leaders of the Grace Machine.

Ex-Postmaster-General Donald M. Dickinson was the chieftain in charge of national Democratic headquarters yesterday. Ex-Secretary Whitney was in and out, but the greater part of his time was occupied with Edward Murphy, Jr., Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, Chairman of the Democratic State Campaign Committee. Mr. Harrity will come from Pennsylvania to attend, with his brethren of the Campaign Committee, the conference with Mr. Grace's followers to be held at headquarters this afternoon. Mr. Whitney, unless he changes his programme, will not be there. Although he is a member of the Campaign Committee, he said he did not believe he would find an opportunity to be present.

Mr. Cleveland will leave Buzzard's Bay to-morrow to take the Fall River boat, and will arrive in town Friday morning. There will be a number of conferences at the Victoria Hotel during the day.

With plenty of time on their hands, the Republicans have started a story that Tammany is "in revolt" against the national Democratic tickets, and, for the purpose of propping up the yarn, point to the fact that Congressman W. Bourke Cockran has cancelled his engagements to speak in Indiana and Wisconsin. Mr. Cockran was at headquarters in the afternoon, and smiled at the Republican yarn. He said:

"I have just come from my doctor. My throat and eyes are in very bad condition, and he has told me that I must give up speaking for a week or more. I just called at headquarters to say that I expect to speak every night for the last four weeks of the campaign. Should the condition of my throat and eyes improve before that I will go on the stump sooner. I think that things are looking splendidly here now for the Democrats. The excellent condition that has been brought about in the party is almost entirely due to Mr. Cleveland himself. Those short letters that he is writing have been superb. In every one of them he speaks of his party and ignores his individuality. They are enthusing all the straight-line Democrats. His letter of acceptance is just what it ought to be, terse, honest, and convincing."

The national camp was overrun with visitors, and nearly all recorded their views on Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance.

The name of William C. DeWitt, ex-Corporation Counsel of Kings county, as the possible selection of the Democratic State Committee for the nomination for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, came to the front again yesterday alongside of Judge Peckham's. The Republicans believe that their State Committee to nominate a candidate will meet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Oct. 4. Supreme Court Judge Celora Martin of the Chemung district is mentioned as their possible candidate.

Senator Gorman arrived from Baltimore last night to be present at the meeting of the Campaign Committee to-day. The Senator has been very busy for a month with his personal affairs.

HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.

The Republican Naturalizers Find the State Court Clerks Too Inquisitive.

The Republican Naturalization Bureau has been open at 409 Pearl street for five days, yet nobody can be found who has seen Dave Martin in the neighborhood. In fact, it cannot be truthfully said that anybody in particular has been in the neighborhood.

When the day's work was done yesterday the books of the bureau showed that in the five days the sign had been hanging out fifteen applicants for naturalization had been enrolled, and that six of these had succeeded in securing their papers, the other nine having been rejected. As they had little else to do, the men in charge of the bureau devoted their time yesterday to anecdotes about the Democratic clerks in the Court of Common Pleas and the Superior Court, who, they said, put every obstacle in the way of Republican naturalization, and arbitrarily dismissed applicants without letting them get to the Judges.

W. Bartley, Treasurer of the Ninth Assembly district Republican organization, is in charge of the bureau. He is a political follower of Robert A. Greacen, the Chairman of the Committee on Naturalization. He has under him four or five assistants, whose duty it is to escort applicants for citizenship to the courts with their witnesses and try to get them through the mill. Work, when there is any, begins at 9 o'clock in the morning and ends at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, as it is considered necessary to stop the formation of the line at that time to give the Judges an hour to dispose of the accumulation of business.

"Most of our applicants are trying to get naturalized in the State courts," said he. "The clerks ask 'em all sorts of questions, and if they can't answer 'em all they tell 'em to get out of the line and declare they ain't fit for citizenship. I got a lot of the questions which they put to 'em, and made up a little catechism, which I put some of the men through before sending 'em to court. Here are a few of the questions:

"Where are the laws made for this State?
"Where for the United States?
"Who makes the laws for the State?
"Who for the United States?
"Who is Governor of New York?
"Who is President of the United States?
"How many United States Senators are there?
"How many Congressmen?
"What is the name of the Mayor of New York city?"

"Them ain't nothin'," put in an assistant wearing a G. A. R. button. "What do you s'pose they just sat Bell? 'Who called out the troops at Buffalo?'"

"Did he go through?" asked Mr. Bartley.

"Naw. He had his discharge papers showin' he fought in the navy, and his papers showin' that he draws a pension from the Government, but that clerk said he wasn't good enough to be a citizen."

"That's a sample," despondently continued Mr. Bartley. "There was Robert Bell of 577 Greenwich street, a navy veteran, rejected, and the other day we had an old soldier, who is also a pensioner, refused because he couldn't tell in what war and at what time Gen. Custer was killed. I'll bet the man that asked him didn't know. But next week the United States courts will be open, and we won't have so much trouble. We'd rather naturalize in the State courts if we could, for it's cheaper. It only costs us 50 cents a man there. We have to pay $1.35 in the United States courts."

IS THIS NO. 3 OR NO. 4?

The County Democracy Getting Ready to Name a Local Ticket.

The County Democracy district committees elected at the primaries held on Monday night met last night in all of the thirty Assembly districts and chose members of the County Committee, twenty in every district. The new County Committee will meet in the large lecture room in Cooper Union to-morrow night for organization and to fix the dates for the nominating conventions, for there is no doubt of the intention of the organization to run an anti-Tammany ticket.

"Do you suppose that we are doing all this work for fun?" asked Secretary Charles J. McGee yesterday. "Did we hurry to reorganize that we might wait a year before nominating a ticket, losing our right to nominate by convention in the mean time? Not much! There will be a ticket."

The old Committee of Twenty-four will hold its final meeting in the office of Secretary McGee in Cooper Union to-night.

The ninety-two members of the Ninth District Committee, after organizing last night, joined the Jackson Club, a Ninth ward anti-Tammany club, of which Ernest Harvier is President.

The district leaders not named yesterday are Thomas J. Johnson of the Seventeenth district, John A. Butler of the Twenty-sixth, and John K. Brunskill of the Twenty-eighth.

INVITED TO CONTRIBUTE $50 EACH.

Circulars to 1,200 Resident Members of the Manhattan Club.

Members of the Manhattan Club have been reminded by mail that it is their duty to contribute money to the campaign fund to aid in the election of the Democratic national ticket. They have received circular letters signed by Senator William L. Brown, Chairman of the Sub-Committee on Finance of the club's Campaign Committee, in which this subject is called to their attention, and $50 is mentioned as the amount which ought to be contributed. Contributions are requested to be sent to Comptroller Theodore W. Myers, Treasurer of the Committee.

The club has more than 1,200 resident members. Fifty times 1,200 is 60,000.

SHOT AT HIS SON-IN-LAW,

And Then Wood Killed Himself—He Had Lost His Money, and Was Morose.

George W. Heritage, a boss painter, who keeps a shop on Palisade avenue, and lives at 120 North street, Jersey City Heights, was driving along Congress street about 2 o'clock yesterday, in his business wagon, accompanied by his son, a young man of about 21. Near the corner of Webster avenue Heritage saw his father-in-law, John Wood. Heritage suspected that Wood was going to his (Heritage's) house to make trouble with the women folks, and he turned his horse and drove through another street toward the house, with the intention of being there when his father-in-law reached it.

At North street and Summit avenue he overtook Wood and the latter hailed him. Heritage pulled up his horse, and as his father-in-law approached him said:

"I don't want to have anything to do with you, and I don't want you to go near my house."

Wood, without saying a word, pulled a 32-calibre six-chambered revolver from his pocket and fired three shots at Heritage. One of the bullets struck him in the fleshy part of the thigh and he tumbled from the wagon into the street. The next moment Wood put the muzzle of the revolver to the back of his own right ear and lodged a bullet in his head. A crowd quickly gathered around, and word was sent to the Webster avenue police station.

Heritage's son and some men carried Heritage into Dr. Gilman's, near by. The police sent for an ambulance and had Wood taken to the City Hospital. There it was found that the bullet had penetrated his brain, and he died in about two hours. Heritage remained in Dr. Gilman's office for a short time, but, as the Doctor did not return, he was taken home. His wound is serious, but is not considered dangerous unless blood poisoning sets in.

Wood was 67 years old. Until a few months ago he was a prosperous brush manufacturer and was thought to be in very comfortable circumstances. He failed, and lost his business and his property. His reverses affected his brain, and he became morose and melancholy. His family tried to cheer him up, but their efforts were of no avail. On the 30th of last April Wood went down stairs into the dining room. There was no one there but his wife. He had a small 22-calibre revolver in one hand and a hammer in the other. His wife saw that he intended mischief, and tried to make her escape. He caught her as she was going out of the door, and struck her on the head with the hammer. She broke away from him and ran, screaming, to the upper part of the house. Wood did not follow her. He placed the pistol to his head and fired. The weapon was so small that the bullet did not penetrate his skull, but passed around under the skin, inflicting nothing more than a scalp wound.

He was taken to the hospital, and when it was found that he was not dangerously injured he was locked up on a charge of assault with intent to kill. His wife refused to prosecute the charge, but she decided that she would not live with him again. The household effects were divided, and Mrs. Wood went to live with her daughter, Mrs. Heritage, who had offered her a home. Wood has been living in North Bergen since that time. He has called at his son-in-law's house occasionally and annoyed his son and daughter, but never threatened them with any violence. Policeman Holderer and Detective Hutton went to Mr. Heritage's house last night and found him in a very comfortable position, although quite weak. He was not informed of his father-in-law's death.

THREE SANDBAGS IN HIS POCKETS.

One Found Where Mr. McNary was Knocked Out, Probably Belongs to Ryan, Too.

John G. McNary, principal of the East 110th street grammar school, lives at 150 Macon street, Brooklyn. On Tuesday night a week ago Mr. McNary left the house to mail a letter. He was walking slowly back home when two men crept up behind him. One hit him over the back of the head with some heavy instrument, and as he fell to the ground unconscious the two started to rifle his pockets. They relieved him of his watch and chain and then made their escape. When Mr. McNary recovered consciousness he staggered to his feet and got home the best he could. Mr. McNary was sure that the weapon used by his assailants was a sandbag, but the police scoffed this idea until a detective picked up a sandbag a day or so later near the scene of the assault.

The Brooklyn authorities called on Inspector Steers to help them find the highwaymen. Inspector Steers detailed Detective Sergeants Reap and Holland on the case. They hung around Macon street for a day or so and met a man who had seen a suspicious looking stranger in the vicinity on the afternoon of the assault. The description of the stranger tallied with that of a notorious Western crook known to have been mixed up in several scrapes of a similar character in Chicago. Inspector Steers knew that this man had been in New York for several weeks, and since Saturday night the detectives have been looking for the man.

At 10½ o'clock yesterday morning they ran across him on the Bowery between Prince and Houston streets, and took him to Police Headquarters. He gave his name as George Ryan, that he was 25 years old and a resident of Chicago. He had with him a small hand satchel. He told the inspector that it held a change of clothing, but when it was opened it was found to contain three saws, two pairs of nippers, two files, a large bunch of skeleton keys, and two jimmies. There were also a pair of thickly padded rubber-soled shoes, such as are used by sneak thieves.

Ryan said nothing while the detective brought all these things to light, but he turned pale when they began a search of his person. In his side pockets were three sandbags. Two were unusually large, and had handles of waxed rope. In a waistcoat pocket was a small bottle of "knocker-out." Chemist Martin of the Health Department analyzed this, and found that it was made of chloral and opium. One drop of the mixture is sufficient to render a man unconscious. Ten pawn tickets for watches and jewelry, a pistol, and two dozen cartridges were also found on the prisoner. He was taken to the Essex Market Police Court, and there remanded by Justice Hogan until to-day, when he will be turned over to the Brooklyn authorities.

The sandbag found near where Principal McNary was assaulted was of the same make as the larger one found on Ryan. The Brooklyn detectives took the two sandbags back with them as evidence against Ryan.

THEY PLUNDERED THE MAILS.

Six Postal Van Drivers Arrested Whose Depredations Aggregate $10,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—After many months of hard work Chief Postal Inspector Edgarton yesterday succeeded in bringing to justice a sextet of conspirators who have succeeded in robbing the mails of over $10,000 worth of articles of all sorts. The men, who were drivers in the employment of the Union Transfer Company, engaged in driving the mail wagons between the Post Office and the railroad stations, are John Hooper, James Hirst Richard Dixon, Charles Schoch, Frank P. Kane, and Thomas McGarvey.

The first four were arrested late last night, and through the confession of Schoch evidence was secured against the last two, who were arrested to-day. For nine months past the postal authorities have been in receipt of over 2,000 complaints from merchants here who missed goods sent through the mails. Postmaster-General Wanamaker was one of the heaviest losers.

Gen. Edgarton, after watching all the other departments closely for months, finally decided that the thieving was being done by the drivers of the wagons at the railroad postal station. It was difficult to fasten the guilt upon them, however, as the men had easy access to the canvas sacks in which the third and fourth class matter travelled. A watch was posted in a window overlooking the station, and one of the men was finally detected rifling a sack. His arrest soon followed, and evidence was procured against the others.

During the past two months the men confined their attention to jewelry and eyeglasses. Several dozen of the latter were recovered today in the jewelry store of F. W. Didlow, 1,023 Race street, some of which were recognized by local dealers as their own.

The six men after a preliminary hearing were held in $1,500 bail each for a further hearing before United States Commissioner Bell to-morrow.

Killed by Practical Jokers.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 27.—It is now learned that the death of T. B. Vincent by an electric shock on Sunday was the result of a practical joke by fellow employees. H. Pollmeyer and Peter Walters, who ran a live wire to Vincent's desk for fun. The shock that he got killed him instantly.

CHASING MAYOR WANSER.

JERSEY CITY PROCESS SERVERS TRY VERY HARD TO FIND HIM.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad and the National Docks Companies Want to Condemn Brown Place—If the Mayor Can Keep Out of Sight Until Thursday Brown Place May Possibly be Made a Street.

Mayor Wanser of Jersey City is just now actively engaged in dodging legal process servers. The fight of which this dodging is an incident is of a lively character. It began several months ago and approached its culminating stage on Monday.

Brown place is a narrow strip of land running from the main thoroughfares of the Greenville district to New York Bay. As a bit of real estate it is of no great consequence, but as a railroad artery, leading to the water front, and the only public outlet to the bay, its prospective value is incalculable. Among the first to perceive this were the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company and the National Docks Company. They began a struggle for the acquisition of the property several months ago. They undertook to build bridges across the roadway, but were stopped by the authorities.

The residents of Greenville, who contended that Brown place was really a public thoroughfare, though never dedicated in legal form, petitioned the Street and Water Commissioners to complete the work by adopting the necessary resolution. This the Board did, but Mayor Cleveland vetoed its action on the ground that it was unnecessary, and, in any event, premature.

So the matter stood, until a few weeks ago, when a number of Greenville property owners renewed the application to the Street and Water Commissioners to dedicate Brown place as a public street. They said that unless this was done the railroad companies would soon renew the struggle to secure the roadway, but the dedication of the street to public use would secure the city in possession of the property forever.

Last week the National Docks and the Lehigh Valley companies did renew the fight in an unexpected way. Each company asked the city for the right to cross Brown place with its tracks and bridges, agreeing to build the abutments twenty feet apart, in order not to interfere with public traffic, and to pay the city $500 for the privilege. The area required for each company is only about 4,300 square feet, or less than two city lots. The price offered bears about the same proportion to the value of the area asked for that that area does to the actual value and extent of the property involved.

The real purpose of the companies, as alleged, is not so much to secure the right of way across Brown place as to prevent other companies from going through it hereafter, and so securing a right of way to the shore front on New York Bay and easy navigation with New York city. The Street and Water Commissioners laid the proposal of each company on the table, because it was not considered advisable, in the state of the public temper, to undertake to convey a privilege of such contingent value for so small a sum of money.

In the mean time rumors began to circulate as to the real object the companies had in view. Under the law a street that has been legally dedicated can never be devoted to any but public uses, except by voluntary consent of the municipality through which it runs. But so long as this has not been done any corporation may institute condemnation proceedings under certain circumstances. The necessary preliminary is to make an offer to the municipality for the property desired by the corporation. Should such offer be refused, the company is then at liberty to institute the necessary legal proceedings.

It is held by the companies, so it is said, that the action of the Street and Water Commissioners in laying the offers of the Lehigh Valley and National Docks companies upon the table was tantamount to a refusal. It has transpired that preliminary steps for the condemnation of Brown place have already been taken. In the nature of the case this cannot be officially known until the papers have been served upon the Mayor and Aldermen of Jersey City, which is the corporate and legal name of Jersey City, notwithstanding the many Boards and Commissioners by which the city is actually governed.

So far as can be learned the first steps were taken on Saturday, but the attempt to serve the papers did not begin until Monday. Since then Mayor Wanser, who has several times asked the Street and Water Board to publicly dedicate Brown place, has been keeping out of the way, and he has been doing it vigorously and actively.

On the afternoon of that day a process server met Mayor Wanser on Montgomery street near Police Headquarters, and undertook to serve some papers upon him.

"I do not allow any one to serve legal papers upon me in the public streets," said Mayor Wanser, "without inquiring the nature or purpose of the service. I have an office at which I receive all such communications. It is in the City Hall. I shall be there in a few moments."

The court officer at once went to the Mayor's office and waited for Mr. Wanser. His visit was vain. Mayor Wanser, instead of going to the City Hall, went to the real estate office of Love & Wanser, of which firm he is a member, and there transacted some private business in the rear office. When he was ready to leave he saw the process server at the front door. He then passed out through the rear door, hunted up a ladder, scaled the fence, climbed over the roofs of several woodsheds, and escaped into Gregory street.

What further the court officer has been learned. It is known, however, that he did not go to his office in the City Hall. Nor was he there yesterday. A number of lawyers were there looking for him, but they went away disappointed. It is said that among them was a gentleman who had the papers Mayor Wanser did not receive on Monday.

But while the Mayor has been absent his duties have not been neglected. All necessary papers have received his signature. These have been carried to him by Assistant Secretary Nevin, under the direction of Private Secretary Spencer Weart.

Mr. Nevin has been persistently shadowed during his journeys by railroad detectives, and has been compelled to ride back and forth by various lines of horse cars, and by devious ways, and although he has always succeeded in finding Mayor Wanser and getting the official signature to all the papers he took away with him, no detective has yet been able to trace Mr. Nevin's movements or learn Mayor Wanser's place of refuge.

The race and the struggle will probably be over on Thursday, when the Street and Water Commissioners will hold a regular meeting. Mayor Wanser hopes at that time to induce the Board to pass the resolutions necessary for the dedication of Brown place. If that can be done before the papers are served, Brown place cannot be condemned by the Lehigh Valley or the National Docks, nor by any other company that may come after them seeking an outlet to New York Bay.

Mayor Wanser last night gave the Street and Water Commissioners positive evidence that he is still in Jersey City, though inaccessible. He has several times intimated that if the five members of the Board who are Democrats appointed by Mayor Cleveland ever gave him the opportunity, he would seek their removal in the manner prescribed by the charter. This may be done for cause, provided the Governor's consent can be secured. Apparently Mayor Wanser thinks he has found the desired opportunity in the Board's neglect to protect the public interests by dedicating Brown place, as he has officially requested, and as many property owners of Greenville have petitioned them to do. Last night Assistant Secretary Nevin served upon the members of the Board a copy of this notice:

DEAR SIR: Please to take notice that under and by virtue of the provisions of section 15 of chapter 134, Public Laws of New Jersey, A. D. 1891, you are hereby notified to appear before me, Peter F. Wanser, Mayor of Jersey city, at my office in the City Hall, on Tuesday, Oct. 11, 1892, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, to show cause why you should not be removed from the office you now hold, to wit, Commissioner of the Street and Water Commissioners of Jersey City, for neglect of the interests of Jersey City, because of the knowledge of the importance and necessity of so doing you have not attempted in the Board of which you are a member to declare as a public street the tract of land acquired by the Mayor and Aldermen of Jersey city from Albert N. Brown and wife by deed, by which respect the rights and interests of Jersey City are impeded. PETER F. WANSER, Mayor.

JERSEY CITY, Sept. 27, 1892.

The Board of Street and Water Commissioners are ready for the fray. They say that Mayor Wanser is merely endeavoring to manufacture some cheap political capital and endeavoring to get possession of the Street and Water Department, with its extensive patronage, to make use of it in the coming election. They are not afraid to face the charges, and they say they will make Mayor Wanser tired before they get through with him.

The Will of a Canadian Millionaire.

QUEBEC, Sept. 27.—Judge Andrews has maintained the will of the late Senator J. G. Ross. The will gave half of the estate, estimated at $4,000,000, to his brother, and the other half to poor relatives and charitable institutions.

EFFIE SHANNON SUES FOR DIVORCE.

Her Husband is Henry Guy Carleton, the Well-known Playwright.

In the action for absolute divorce brought on Aug. 17 last by Effie Shannon Carleton, the actress, against Henry Guy Carleton, the plaintiff's attorney, John D. Townsend, yesterday morning asked for the appointment of a referee. The application was made to Justice Pratt at the Special Term of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, and was granted, Justice Pratt appointing as referee E. H. Pomeroy of 156 Broadway.

Lawyer Townsend said that the reason a referee was asked for was that his client's professional engagements would not permit her to be present if the case was conducted in the ordinary manner. Miss Carleton is now in Chicago with the Frohman Lyceum stock company, but will be in Philadelphia in a short time, when she can run over to Brooklyn and give her testimony.

The bill of complaint sets forth that the couple were married at Hoboken on April 10, 1890, and alleges that Mr. Carleton was guilty of improper relations with a woman, whose name the plaintiff does not know, at the Grand Union Hotel on April 1, 1892, and at the Hotel Reynolds, Boston, on July 2, 1892. The papers in the case were served on Mr. Carleton by Winona Shannon, sister of the plaintiff, and a clerk in Mr. Townsend's office, in August, and the attorney says Mr. Carleton's time to answer has expired and he has not put in an appearance.

At the Grand Union Hotel the chief clerk said he could not say that Mr. Carleton had been at the hotel on April 1, 1892, and that the registry book for that month had been destroyed. Mr. Carleton makes his home at the Worth House, Broadway, and is a frequenter of the New York Yacht Club, but he could not be found at either of those places last night.

Effie Shannon is a native of Haverhill, Mass., and when in this city lives with her mother and sister. She is about 25 years of age, of petite figure, and charming manners. She was very successful in ingenue parts. Her first pronounced hit was as Rose Leyburn in Robert Elsmere at the Union Square. Shortly afterward she went to Daly's, and from there to the Lyceum, where she has since remained.

Henry Guy Carleton was born at Fort Union, N. M., June 21, 1851. He graduated from Santa Clara College, San Francisco, and began literary work before he was 20 years of age. He came East in the early eighties and made considerable reputation as a humorist and sketch writer. His first dramatic work was "Memnon," an Egyptian tragedy, which was purchased by the late John McCullough but never performed. He is the author of "A Gilded Fool," played by Nat Goodwin, and also of "Ye Early Trouble," which will be put on at Proctor's Theatre on Oct. 10.

HAD BEEN RICH AS WELL AS NOBLE.

A Letter Arrives for the Marquis de Quemper to Tell Him of a Marriage.

The Marquis de Quemper de Lanascot, who died of apoplexy at 208 West 133d street on Sunday afternoon, was buried in St. Michael's Cemetery, near Astoria, yesterday. Undertaker Martin of 2,202 Seventh avenue drove the hearse, and not a soul accompanied him.

During the forenoon an elderly man who said he was the Count de Trogoff called at the undertaker's and asked to see the body. On looking at the features of the dead man he turned pale and sank into a chair. In broken English he said to Mr. Martin:

"I did not know he was here. I knew him in Paris thirty years ago. His family was rich once, very rich, but they lost most of their money in the revolution. He was the oldest of four sons, and he was a marquis and viscount and once had a castle. His daughter is alive, but his wife is dead. I never knew that he was in this country."

The Count is a silk merchant, and lives in New Jersey. Mr. Martin accompanied him to the house where the dead man died. There they found the Public Administrator's agent examining papers. On the table lay two letters that had just arrived, and were unopened. After explaining to the agent that he knew the Marquis's family, the Count de Trogoff obtained permission to open them. After reading them he said:

"The Marquis's daughter was about to be married and his sister wanted him to sign the dower contract. That is the law in France. She writes that she is very sorry for the cable despatch she sent him."

There was nothing among the papers to show why the Marquis had led such a secluded life, or whence he derived his income. All the effects were taken to the Public Administrator's office.

WANTED MORE DRESSES.

Jennie Ryan Takes Poison After a Dispute With Her Mother.

A rather shabbily dressed girl, apparently 22 years old, came into Charles Regnault's drug store, at 232 Eighth avenue, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and asked for 10 cents worth of Paris green, saying that she wanted it to kill cockroaches. She registered in the poison book as Jennie Ryan. A two-ounce package of prepared Paris green was sold to her, and she went to her home in the tenement house at 259 West Nineteenth street, where, with her mother and brother, she lived in rooms on the third floor.

After supper the girl and her mother had a quarrel, so the neighbors say. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Ryan ran out of the room screaming, and said that Jennie had poisoned herself and was dying. Policeman McConville called an ambulance, in which the girl was taken to the New York Hospital. There she gave her name as Sarah Jane Ryan, and said that she was 16 years old. Those who saw her, however, believe that she is much older. Antidotes were given her and she will recover.

The girl's brother went to the West Twentieth street station late in the evening and said that his sister had been inclined to be wayward of late, and had wanted more dresses than the family could afford to buy. She had quarrelled with her mother over the question of clothes yesterday afternoon, and finally left the house. It was then that she got the poison, on her return the quarrel was resumed. Finally she ran into her bedroom, saying:

"You'll be sorry for this. I'll make you sorry for it."

Presently they heard her groaning, and found her lying on the bed with an empty glass near her. On a chair was the package of Paris green, nearly half empty.

The girl is now a prisoner at the New York Hospital.

IS THIS THE MURDERER?

A Lock of Hair Like Hannah Robertson's Found in Almy's Pocket.

READING, Pa., Sept. 27.—The police of this city believe that they have solved a puzzling mystery and bagged a murderer. About four months ago a man, giving his name as Clarence Almy, was arrested on charges of false pretences. When he was searched at Police Headquarters there was found in his pockets a clipping from the New York *Herald*, containing an account of the murder of Hannah Robertson at Ridgewood, L. I., in which a long lock of woman's hair was wrapped.

The suspect named in the clipping was Clarence Almy. He had also a diary extending back several years, but all entries from August, 1891, the time of the murder, up to a short time before his arrest had been cut out.

The lock of hair and the diary were turned over to Inspector Steers of New York. Hair taken from the girl's head, it is said, was found to be the same as the lock. In addition to this detectives traced Almy to the town at the time of the crime, he having appeared there with a circus. Extradition papers are being prepared.

On the morning of Aug. 2, 1891, Hannah Robertson was found in a clearing of the woods near Ridgewood choked to death. She was a servant for the Rev. Thomas W. Martin of Hewlett's, and had been absent from home for two days.

No one knew who she was until four days later, when her sister identified her. Half a dozen men were arrested on suspicion of having committed the crime or knowing something about it. They were all discharged.

Senator Hill Says the Assessment is Too High.

ALBANY, Sept. 27.—Senator David B. Hill went before Albany's Board of Tax Assessors to-day and protested against their assessment of $30,000 on the Fritz Emmet villa, which the Senator recently purchased and for which he said he had paid but $23,000 and $5,000 for the furniture. The Senator was informed that he would have to make an affidavit to the facts regarding the purchase price and submit it to the Board, which would consider his protest with the others already in.

KILLED THREE CHILDREN.

THE STRANGE CRIME OF A WOMAN IN BORDENTOWN, N. J.

She Strangled Her Own Five-year-old Son and the Two Little Boys of Her Benefactor—Wanted to Put Them Out of Trouble.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Sept. 27.—Three weeks ago a German woman came to Bordentown with a five-year-old boy. It was said that she came from Mount Holly and that she was recently discharged from jail there. She rented a small house, but in a few days was ejected by the landlord.

William Boger, who occupied one half of a little double house at 8 Chestnut street, took the forlorn woman and her child into his household. She was dirty and ragged, but the five-year-old boy she had with her was bright-eyed and pretty. He won the hearts of all who saw him.

Yesterday William Boger, his wife, and twelve-year-old boy went to Trenton to the Inter-State fair, leaving the strange woman to take care of the two younger children, boys aged 1½ and 3 years. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Marshal Jobs was standing in front of the office of a lumber yard when the woman addressed him and said that she wanted to be arrested.

"What for?" asked the Marshal.

"For murder," she answered. "I have just killed three children."

Marshal Jobs thought that the woman was crazy, but after plying her with questions he became assured that she was telling the truth and locked her up in the town jail. Then he went to the double house on Chestnut street and broke into the apartments occupied by John Allen. Discovering his mistake, he forced the doors of the adjoining house and searched the rooms. When he opened the kitchen door he stood aghast.

Lying upon the floor in the miserably furnished room were three little bodies, each with its face covered with a torn fragment of soiled cloth. The bodies were laid out with care, and arranged according to size.

Marshal Jobs placed a constable in charge of the bodies and hurried back to the jail. He asked the prisoner why she killed her child, and she said that it fell down stairs and struck its head against a flatiron. Then he asked her about the death of the other children, and she said that she killed them to put them out of trouble.

She spoke in imperfect English. The Marshal had trouble in making out what she meant. When he asked her why she covered the faces of the children with the cloth, she said it was to keep the flies off. She was not under the influence of liquor, and Marshal Jobs said that she did not appear to be demented. She refused to tell her name, however, and was reticent about her previous life.

It was learned that she had been known in Mount Holly as Jane Braun, and it is said that the father of her five-year-old boy is unknown. She is now in a delicate condition, and her sudden aberration is attributed to that fact.

It is evident that all three of the children were strangled with a towel which was found on a kitchen table. The little five-year-old boy has a wound upon the back of his head which was evidently inflicted with a smoothing iron, which was found upon the table in the kitchen.

Boger, the father of the two younger children, is a railroad laborer temporarily out of work, and the expense of the funeral of the children will have to be borne by the town. Yesterday a subscription was started to pay the expenses of the funeral.

The examination of the murderess will be held on Thursday by Justice Burns. Meanwhile inquiries will be made about her history. It is rumored in Bordentown that she was arrested and committed to jail in Mount Holly for threatening to kill a whole family.

She is a woman of medium height and build, with dark eyes and hair. She told Marshal Jobs that her age was 29, but she looks ten years older. She was a pretty woman a few years ago, when her face was filled out. There they found the Public Administrator's agent examining papers. On the table lay two letters that had just arrived, and were unopened. After explaining to the agent that he knew the Marquis's family, the Count de Trogoff obtained permission to open them. After reading them he said:

"The Marquis's daughter was about to be married and his sister wanted him to sign the dower contract. That is the law in France. She writes that she is very sorry for the cable despatch she sent him."

There was nothing among the papers to show why the Marquis had led such a secluded life, or whence he derived his income. All the effects were taken to the Public Administrator's office.

WANTED MORE DRESSES.

Jennie Ryan Takes Poison After a Dispute With Her Mother.

A rather shabbily dressed girl, apparently 22 years old, came into Charles Regnault's drug store, at 232 Eighth avenue, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and asked for 10 cents worth of Paris green, saying that she wanted it to kill cockroaches. She registered in the poison book as Jennie Ryan. A two-ounce package of prepared Paris green was sold to her, and she went to her home in the tenement house at 259 West Nineteenth street, where, with her mother and brother, she lived in rooms on the third floor.

After supper the girl and her mother had a quarrel, so the neighbors say. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Ryan ran out of the room screaming, and said that Jennie had poisoned herself and was dying. Policeman McConville called an ambulance, in which the girl was taken to the New York Hospital. There she gave her name as Sarah Jane Ryan, and said that she was 16 years old. Those who saw her, however, believe that she is much older. Antidotes were given her and she will recover.

The girl's brother went to the West Twentieth street station late in the evening and said that his sister had been inclined to be wayward of late, and had wanted more dresses than the family could afford to buy. She had quarrelled with her mother over the question of clothes yesterday afternoon, and finally left the house. It was then that she got the poison, on her return the quarrel was resumed. Finally she ran into her bedroom, saying:

"You'll be sorry for this. I'll make you sorry for it."

Presently they heard her groaning, and found her lying on the bed with an empty glass near her. On a chair was the package of Paris green, nearly half empty.

The girl is now a prisoner at the New York Hospital.

IS THIS THE MURDERER?

A Lock of Hair Like Hannah Robertson's Found in Almy's Pocket.

READING, Pa., Sept. 27.—The police of this city believe that they have solved a puzzling mystery and bagged a murderer. About four months ago a man, giving his name as Clarence Almy, was arrested on charges of false pretences. When he was searched at Police Headquarters there was found in his pockets a clipping from the New York *Herald*, containing an account of the murder of Hannah Robertson at Ridgewood, L. I., in which a long lock of woman's hair was wrapped.

The suspect named in the clipping was Clarence Almy. He had also a diary extending back several years, but all entries from August, 1891, the time of the murder, up to a short time before his arrest had been cut out.

The lock of hair and the diary were turned over to Inspector Steers of New York. Hair taken from the girl's head, it is said, was found to be the same as the lock. In addition to this detectives traced Almy to the town at the time of the crime, he having appeared there with a circus. Extradition papers are being prepared.

On the morning of Aug. 2, 1891, Hannah Robertson was found in a clearing of the woods near Ridgewood choked to death. She was a servant for the Rev. Thomas W. Martin of Hewlett's, and had been absent from home for two days.

No one knew who she was until four days later, when her sister identified her. Half a dozen men were arrested on suspicion of having committed the crime or knowing something about it. They were all discharged.

Senator Hill Says the Assessment is Too High.

ALBANY, Sept. 27.—Senator David B. Hill went before Albany's Board of Tax Assessors to-day and protested against their assessment of $30,000 on the Fritz Emmet villa, which the Senator recently purchased and for which he said he had paid but $23,000 and $5,000 for the furniture. The Senator was informed that he would have to make an affidavit to the facts regarding the purchase price and submit it to the Board, which would consider his protest with the others already in.

SMUGGLERS BURNED THE TOWN.

The Exciting Sequel of the Recent Conflagration at Buctouche.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sep. 27.—Felix Renaud, a son of Collector of Customs Renaud, ex-member of Parliament, has been arrested with another young man charged with causing the fire by which the town of Buctouche was destroyed. It was stated that the fire was started to destroy a large quantity of smuggled liquor from St. Pierre, which the Dominion officials were on the scent of, and which was stored at Buctouche. When the Sheriff was taking Renaud and his companion to jail he was fired on while passing through some woods by members of the smuggling band, but escaped without injury. The people of the village of Buctouche are terrorized, and dare not give expression to their suspicions.

STOLE A LOCOMOTIVE.

Former Switchman Burns Caught After a Lively Chase on the Rails.

BUFFALO, Sept. 27.—The Lehigh Valley Railroad accuses Edward Burns, a former switchman, and another man at present unidentified of stealing one of its locomotives. Last Friday afternoon the two men stood on the Lake Shore crossing of the Lehigh road frantically waving a coat with a red lining. Engineer Rufus Spencer stopped his engine, whereupon the pair climbed into the cab, and, with drawn revolvers, commanded Spencer to get off. Spencer refused. Then one of the two pulled the throttle open and the locomotive went rattling out toward East Buffalo. Spencer was made to lie down on the cab floor under threat of death.

Nobody saw the men board the locomotive except the telegraph operator at the Junction, who telegraphed for the police. Sergeant Driscoll came down with a squad and in five minutes another engine was racing after the first. The fugitives saw their pursuers, and one of them, jumped off, ran into the tunnel and escaped. The other, Burns, brought the engine to a halt and the police caught him. The prisoner is in jail awaiting trial. He was a striking switchman. The arrest was kept secret in the hope that the other man might be caught.

SHE SAYS THEY WERE MARRIED,

And that He Tied Her in a Chair and Burned Her Certificate Before Her Face.

William H. Crowninshield, a shoe dealer of Brockton, Mass., was accused yesterday in the Tombs Police Court of abandoning his wife, Ella. The wife was accompanied by her fifteen-months-old child.

She said that she met the prisoner for the first time at the Grand Union Hotel. She had come to this city to testify at the trial of Peggy Donovan, who had been arrested for safe breaking in Gloversville. The woman says they lived at Earle's Hotel, and then went to Albany. A marriage ceremony had been performed, but she does not know where. She was put into a cab and drove with Crowninshield to a church in East Twenty-third street, where the marriage took place. Subsequently, she says, in Albany her husband tied her in a chair and burned her marriage certificate in her sight.

Crowninshield said he had met the woman but three times, and denied that a marriage had taken place. He was discharged. It is said that proceedings have been instituted in Fulton county to annul the marriage.

OPENING VERHOEFF'S TRUNK.

His Contract Shows that Peary Did Not Bind Himself to Take Him North.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 27.—John M. Verhoeff's trun