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The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION

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EVENTS IN THE OLD WORLD.

PROF. PETRIE'S DISCOVERIES ON THE SITE OF ANCIENT KOPTOS.

The Connection Between Arabia and Dynastic Egypt Established by the Results of His Excavations—Balfour and Asquith at the Earl's Court Exhibition—Japanese Physicians Discover the Bacillus of the Chinese Plague—The Condition of English Workmen as Compared with that of Other Europeans—Boulangist Plots.

LONDON, July 28.—Prof. Petrie, the well-known Egyptologist, has brought to London some remarkable results of his excavations on the site of Koptos. During the present year he has secured material which solves some of the most difficult problems regarding prehistoric Egypt, and which are of immense interest, not only to archæologists, but also to amateur students. Ancient Koptos formed the Nile termination of the oldest trading route of the world, the roadway passing through the valley of Hammamat to the shores of the Red Sea. Tradition always pointed to Koptos as one of the first settlements of dynastic Egyptian immigrants when they arrived from southwestern Arabia. The site of the temple of Koptos has been thoroughly cleared. The result was the discovery of six successive temples, ranging from the most remote prehistoric time to the age of the Ptolemys, and the recovery of hundreds of objects of the greatest interest and memorials of thirty-four rulers of Egypt. Hitherto Egyptian art and civilization have presented a striking paradox; the further back you go the better the art and the more simple and yet more perfectly developed the social life. Beyond the age of Henefru, builder of the pyramid of Medum, there was no trace. In the lowest temple at Koptos the explorer discovered the remains of an ancient settlement, which for the first time reveal prehistoric Egypt. Petrie brought home the massive head of a statue which was one of three figures found at great depth beneath a Ptolemaic temple. The statues were thirteen feet high. They were little more than long truncated cones, the arms and legs being simply indicated by hammered lines. Ears and whiskers were indicated in the same manner. There is not a trace of chisel work. Around the waist of each were girdles upon which were series of curious drawings, evidently totem figures of the god of these primitive people. These are probably the first statues of Min, the God of Koptos. The rough sculptures which adorn the girdles have been carefully cast. The first is the fetish polo of Min with a touquet of flowers at the top and surmounted by an ostrich feather. Hung around the pole are offerings of shells and swordfish. On another representation is an elephant, and the oldest is a drawing of the head of a gazelle. These objects serve to connect the early settlers with the shores of the Red Sea. The connection between Arabia and dynastic Egypt is no longer a theory, but an established fact.

Politicians and members of the Government who are compelled to spend the hot weather in seething London can hardly be criticised for resorting to such harmless relaxation as is available. A large delegation from the British Women's Temperance Association were rather unreasonable, therefore, in expressing their hot indignation to-day when they discovered why Home Secretary Asquith failed to keep an appointment with them yesterday afternoon. Perhaps a certain amount of malice, perhaps the purest compassion, led Balfour to invite Asquith and three ladies, who are not members of the temperance society, to visit the insidious temptations of the Earl's court exhibition at the hour appointed for receiving the deputation. At all events the Home Secretary went with the leader of the opposition, and an unkind reporter told what happened. First they shot chutes, a perilous and exciting experience which developed some new and unsuspected qualities in the versatile Cabinet Minister. It has long been known that the Home Secretary is one of the smartest politicians and jurists in the Liberal party. But who before suspected that he could whoop like an Indian. If he could only be got to whoop in the House as he whooped in the chute, the yell might become a great parliamentary battle cry. As soon as Asquith mopped off the water which splashed down his back he weakly allowed himself to be persuaded to try the haunted swing. This new side show is of particularly diabolical character. You sit on a swing in a dark room, and while you gently sway backward and forward, a few inches only, the walls of the room are revolving vertically. The effect is to delude the unhappy victim into the belief that the compartment is describing an entire circle. Ladies have been seen to wildly hold their skirts about their ankles at the moment they imagined they were hanging in space head downward. And many a man on leaving the room counts his money to see if any dropped from his pocket, so complete is the illusion. Judging by the groans and moans which reached the outer world while Asquith and his party were swinging, they had a terrible time of it.

To-day's news that no fewer than 120,000 persons have been swept away by the plague in the district of Canton gives interest to the results of the scientific investigation of the disease which have just been received here. Two Japanese experts who have been studying for several years at the Koch institute were sent by their Government to make inquiries. They report that the period of incubation is from two to seven days. This is followed by prostration with high fever, ending in delirium and coma. Both physicians declare that they identified the plague bacillus, which is different from any ever before found in the human body. They describe it as slender, straight, and short. It devastates all the principal internal organs. Experiments in breeding plague bacilli and inoculating animals with virus invariably produced within two days death under symptoms of the plague. Dr. Kitasato being satisfied there is no other alternative, but that either the bacilli or the patient must die, is on the lookout for bacteriocides, but it is too early to expect definite conclusions.

The reports made this week at the international conference of cotton spinners and kindred workers at Manchester showed that striking gains have been made on behalf of labor, which suggest that the limit has been practically reached of concessions which it is within the power of capital to grant. The English report was a recital of victories far surpassing the reports from other countries. Within half a century wages have risen from 38 to 49 per cent. in different departments of the textile industries and working hours have been reduced 21 per cent. What is scarcely less important, workmen have obtained the benefits of a long series of enactments forming a system of factory legislation. The foreign delegates could point to no such results. The Belgian delegates depicted a state of things which has been unknown in this country for many years. Factories and workshops were described as devoid of sanitary arrangements which are obligatory here. Working hours were stated to be 79 a week as against about 56½ in England. The representatives of the tulle workers of Calais, and the spinners and weavers of Lille spoke of twelve and thirteen hours a day as common, and the average wages only 1s to 1s 6d a week. The Dutch delegate put the condition of the spinners and weavers of his country in a single sentence. He said they ate no meat, except occasionally horseflesh, and their habitual fare is potatoes and bread.

A woman who was sent to penal servitude for ten years by a London Judge yesterday may fairly claim to be the long missing mother of Joe. Her name is Furneau, she is 45 years old, and has passed nearly all her life in obtaining money under false pretences. She was sentenced this time for comparatively small affairs, but at an earlier period, when her age was not so much against her, she had obtained thousands of pounds by pretending to be Lord Albert Pelham Clinton, masquerading in female attire while waiting for pardon from the Queen. It is an extreme instance of the fervor of British worship of a lord. For that adventure she was sent to penal servitude for seven years, but immediately resumed business on release. Four thousand letters from dupes or clients were found in her possession. She had even swindled courts. One unfortunate man whom she prosecuted for attempting to obtain money by threats was sent to prison for twelve months. He had merely demanded with unnecessary emphasis the return of money lost by her tricks. The poor fellow had to serve his term.

Mr. Gladstone was in town to-day. He looked wonderfully well. He drove from Dollis Hill in an open carriage, and among other visits went to Dr. Habershon's. His eyes are somewhat better, and it is expected that he will be allowed to go to Hawarden early next week.

The proceedings in the House of Commons have been more entertaining in the last few days by reason of the part taken by the Irish members in the Evicted Tenants bill debate. It is now understood that the Government will begin a rigorous application of the closure in order to put some limit to Tory obstruction. The Ministers will also refuse to spend much more time on the London Equalization bill and will pass it by means of the closure or throw on the opposition the responsibility for its failure.

The Grant divorce case, in which a well-known Scotchman obtained a divorce on account of his wife's intimacy with Viscount Baring, has had a tragic sequel. The divorced woman married Viscount Baring last week, a month after the divorce was granted. On the day of the wedding she suffered a sunstroke in Paris. Complications followed, and on Thursday she died. Viscount Baring is heir to the Earl of Northbrook and once sat in the House of Commons.

The Prince of Wales is really a hard-worked man these sweltering summer days. He had an extremely busy time of it to-day, for instance. Early this morning he received the members of the Commission of the 1851 Exhibition; then he bestowed medals of the new order for valor upon land upon five brave men; then he went to receive the Duchess of York upon her arrival from York House, and later dined with Lord Londonderry at the West End.

An Irish-American named Luke Kavanagh indulged in a crazy freak yesterday. A fishing vessel discovered him twenty miles out at sea in a small boat. He had two trunks and several parcels of meat and bread. He said he was on his way to California, and that he had plenty of supplies and fishing tackle to support him when his provisions fell short. As the conversation indicated that he was deranged, and seeing that the boat was rudderless and half full of water, the crew of the fishing vessel forcibly took Kavanagh on board and conveyed him into Slade, where, after a struggle, he was taken in charge by relatives.

Paris has gone back to the days of Boulanger for its sensation this week. Politicians have been hotly discussing the revelations made by Paul de Cassagnac of plots made between the Right, as represented by "the Committee of Six," and Boulanger. When Boulanger was was turned out of the Ministry of War as a Radical he received a promise that he should be reinstated when Floquet became President of the Council. He was in command of the Thirteenth Army Corps when he negotiated with the Right and pledged himself that when he returned to the War Office he would within forty-eight hours seize the persons of President Carnot and his colleagues in the Cabinet and send them to Mont Valerien. This plan would have succeeded, adds Cassagnac, if Boulanger had been content to remain quiet and eligible for office for a month or two. But his vanity would not let him do so. Cassagnac was one member of the committee, and the animus of the revelation now is to expose Count de Mun and Baron Mackau, who were also members, but who have now rallied to the republic. No one pretends to say that there is any untruth in the story beyond a slight exaggeration.

A new terror has been added to the powers tyrannical of the Paris concierge by the discovery that there is no legal obstacle to his opening and reading all letters received for occupants of his establishment. The victim of such an outrage who prosecuted the perpetrator this week not only failed, but met the countercharge of malicious prosecution. The Judge indignantly squelched the impudent concierge. Now a bill has been introduced in the Chamber making private letters inviolable.

It takes a long time for a social innovation to reach Italy, and it sometimes brings startling and unexpected effects. The other day a coachman named Parraco, employed by one of the most wealthy and aristocratic families in Messina, eloped with the daughter of his master. The police overtook the couple, and while a gendarme was leading Parraco through the street to jail a shot was fired from a house window. The prisoner fell dead. The murderer was not found. No very active search was made for him, nor has anybody any doubt as to his identity.

Lord Kimberley has instructed the British Ambassador at Washington to furnish the Foreign Office with a report on Senator Morgan's bill on the Nicaragua Canal, especially with reference to Senator Dolph's motion to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

Princess Alix of Hesse, the fiancée of the Czarewitch, has completed her course of tuition in the doctrines of the Greek Church, and her tutor left for Russia with the Czarewitch, satisfied that the young lady is thoroughly converted.

Sir Augustus Harris, manager of the Drury Lane Theatre; Mr. and Mrs. Daly, and Miss Rehan will sail for New York on the steamer Paris on Aug. 4.

THE CONSERVATIVE PROGRAMME.

Salisbury and Balfour Approve the Electoral Committee's Pamphlet.

LONDON, July 28.—A leaflet has been issued by the Conservative Electoral Executive Committee giving quotations from the speeches of the leaders of the Conservative party in Parliament. These quotations have been rightly interpreted as comprising the official programme and platform upon which the opposition will appeal to the country. The compilation received the approval of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour before its publication, these leaders preferring this method of indirect declaration to a signed manifesto, the presumed idea being that anything contained therein that may be objectionable to certain classes or factions may be the more easily repudiated should such a course seem advisable. Besides the old shibboleth of union of Church and State, a strong army and navy, &c., a new departure is proposed in the adoption of a referendum or direct appeal to the nation on crucial questions, the abolition of the illiterate vote, old age pensions, and the Aliens bill, the transfer of poor and school rates from local charges to the Imperial Exchequer and for agriculture laborers easy acquisition of small holdings. As an additional step Scotland is to get local control of private bill legislation and Ireland is to have local government on a popular basis. The programme is designed to offer every electoral force some inducement to support the Conservative policy. The plan is eyed askance by the Conservative press and received with jeers by the Liberal papers.

Two Steamers Sunk by Collision.

LONDON, July 28.—The Dutch steamer Castor came into collision with the German steamer Ernst, bound for Algoa Bay, off Sandgate last night and was sunk. Her crew were saved.

The wreckage and parcels of bacon, &c., which floated ashore at Whitby yesterday, were from the steamer Hetty, which was sunk in a collision with the steamer John Johnasson. The Hetty's crew were saved. The John Johnasson was only slightly damaged.

E. & W. Kanata. E. & W. A new collar.—Adv. E. & W. Kanata.

ALL NEW YORK SWELTERS.

AND YET 12 DEGREES COOLER THAN CHICAGO WAS FRIDAY.

The Hottest July Day for Eighteen Years, and the Hottest Day for Six Years—Humidity Obnoxiously High, but at 95 1-8 Degrees a Cooling Breeze Stopped the Rise of the Mercury—Many Sunstrokes.

On Friday night there blew from the superheated furnace of the West, where the mercury, according to the vaulting Western thermometers, has registered from 100° to 108°, a gentle simoon from tee parched plains. It found its way into the open windows of all New York, and was tho torrid for any except the most tropical temperaments. Very few folks slept through the entire night. On the fire escapes of the tenements of the crowded east side thousands pitched their beds, and other thousands slept, or tried to sleep, with only the canopy of the sky as their covering. When they got up in the morning they were debilitated by unkindly nature's Turkish bath, for the humidity had been higher than it ever had been on any other summer night in the records of the Weather Bureau. Probably half the population were fagged out or weakened by their vain efforts to get a little refreshing slumber, and when they came out on the streets they were not in proper condition to resist the fiercely blazing shafts of the sun. There was no relief even on the shaded side of the streets from the hot blast.

The mercury started in at about 5 o'clock in the morning to make the hottest July climb on record for eighteen years, and the hottest day since 1888. It was 73° at daybreak. It jumped to 77° at 8 o'clock, made a lofty leap to 83° one hour later, and at 11 o'clock was at 92 degrees. At noon it had touched 95° and was still rising. The sunny sides of the streets were almost deserted, and hundreds hung around the street thermometers under raised umbrellas gazing intently at the red spirits streaks as they strove to reach the 100 mark.

The street thermometers varied according to their location. In some places they seemed to be running a race with the Anarchist thermometers of Chicago, which recorded 108° on Friday. In other places they varied little from the official thermometer on the breezy tower of the Equitable building, which made 95⅛° the limit. Over the hot iron gratings on the sunny sides of streets the air vibrated with heat. Puffs through the gratings from sub-cellars where machinery was in motion were like blasts from a furnace. It might not have seemed so hot if there had not been so much moisture in the air. The lack of wind in the morning also helped to make the heat appear phenomenal.

A breeze that might have been grateful from any other quarter came from the southwest when the mercury was trying to grasp with its silvery hand the black rung at 96°, preparatory to lifting itself to the next rung on the thermometrical ladder. It was a breeze almost strong enough to make the Vigilant beat the Britannia, say about eight knots. But it had no other effect than to blow the hot dust of the streets into the eyes and ears and mouth and nose of everybody out of doors. The horses fell in their tracks in sunny places, and men working on unfinished buildings knocked off and went home. The soda fountains sizzled as they never have before this summer, and foaming beer by the tun gurgled down parched throats.

When folks were fanning themselves, carrying their coats on their arms, their hats in their hands, and exposing their breasts to catch whatever air there might be stirring, the mercury took a sudden tumble. It had reached 95.5° at 1 P. M., and it was naturally expected that it would go up a great deal higher before 3:30, which, under ordinary conditions, is the hottest part of the afternoon. But an unexpected breeze sprang up out of the southwest with a gentle flavor of salt in its breath, and blew upon the bulbs of the many thermometers and sent them down several degrees. The wind continued through the afternoon, and what had promised to be one of the hottest July days on record turned out to be only the hottest July day in New York since 1876, when we had it 99° one day. It was the hottest day since Aug. 16, 1888, when 96.3-10° was registered.

Even the prophet Elias H. Dunn was affected by the warm. He was down out away up in his tower. He persuaded Francis Long, the sturdiest man who accompanied Greely in his expeditions to the Pole, to relate tales of his experience in the land of the perpetual ice. This chilled off the prophet somewhat, and made Mr. Long feel as if he were really refreshingly cool. Mr. Long said that he could not conscientiously say that he liked yesterday's weather, but that he certainly did prefer it to the coldest variety he had up near Lady Franklin Bay, where the thermometer was 83° below zero and the humidity was all solid.

The prophet said it was really hot, as he had prophesied it would be several days ago, when the northwest hot wave began coming this way. The wave crossed the lakes on Friday, and got here on schedule time. It was first felt on Friday evening about sunset. The absence of the sun prevented it from baking the town that night.

Those are the official figures of the temperature for the day:

5 A. M.	73°	Noon	95°
6 A. M.	75°	1 P. M.	95⅛°
7 A. M.	76°	2 P. M.	94°
8 A. M.	77°	3 P. M.	87°
9 A. M.	80°	4 P. M.	83°
10 A. M.	83°	5 P. M.	80°
11 A. M.	86°		

At midnight on Friday the thermometer registered 80°. Thereafter until dawn yesterday it fluctuated between 78° and 79°, with the humidity at 74°. There is no relief in sight to-day unless thunder showers afford it.

THE TERRIBLE REFINERIES.

Workmen Drop from Exhaustion While Gasping for Air at the Windows.

In the Williamsburgh sugar refineries the intense heat yesterday had a telling effect on many of the employees, some of whom quit work. Four times during the day ambulances went to the Havemeyer refineries, at South Third and South Fourth streets.

The most serious case was that of Charles Reingold, aged 32, of 295 Wythe avenue. He was at work in the mixing room when he felt himself succumbing. He called to a fellow employee to help him to a window. When he got there the sun beat down on his head, and he became unconscious. He was taken to St. Catharine's Hospital in a dying condition.

Michael Kuntz, aged 31, of 192 Graham avenue, was also overcome. Wolfgang Bauer, a sugar boiler in the south Third street refinery, in his anxiety to get to a window for air, turned on a wrong faucet and was badly scalded by steam and overcome by the heat as well. He was taken to the Eastern District Hospital.

WORK OF THE HEAT.

Several Deaths and Many Prostrations Here and in Brooklyn.

There was a large number of prostrations from the heat in this city and Brooklyn yesterday, and several fatal cases of sunstroke were reported. Michael Leary of 939 First avenue died at his home. Robert Robertson, 56 years old, was overcome at the corner of William and Beekman streets. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital, where he died a few hours later. Robertson was a Scotchman, and had been in this country about a year. He lived at cheap lodging houses.

William Weinberg, 33 years old of 359 East Forty-ninth street, died suddenly at noon yesterday in the store of Jacob Phonson, at 260 Second avenue. It is thought that his death was caused by the heat.

John Dagen, 37 years old, married, of 57 First avenue, employed in Lingen's packing house at Forty-ninth street and First avenue, died yesterday afternoon. While at work he complained that the heat was too much for him, and going to the refrigerator where the meat is kept he remained there five minutes to cool off. When he came out he staggered and fell to the floor unconscious. When an ambulance arrived he was dead. The surgeon said the sudden change from hot to cold had killed him.

Louis Schilling, 23 years old, of 256 East Eighty-ninth street, attempted to kill himself yesterday afternoon by jumping into the machinery in Ehret's brewery, Ninety-second street and Third avenue. Schilling was an oiler in the engine room.

In the performance of his duties the end of one of his fingers was crushed by the machinery, and, crazed by the pain and the intense heat of the engine room, he threw himself among the rapidly revolving wheels. His scalp was torn nearly off. He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital and will probably recover.

These prostrations were reported in this city:

A laborer, 38, address not given, 42 Montgomery street. To Gouverneur Hospital.

A man, 45, address not given; foot of East 103d street. To Harlem Hospital.

A woman, 55, address unknown; 106 Clinton place. To New York Hospital.

BERGAN, PATRICK, 50, of New Brunswick, N. J., Broadway and Barclay street. To Chambers Street Hospital.

CLAUSS, JACOB, 56, 578 Manhattan avenue, Greenpoint, at 401 East Fifty-seventh street. To Flower Hospital.

DONOHUE, JOHN, 84, 454 West Twenty-seventh street. To New York Hospital.

EARL, DANIEL, 30, of Blackburn, L. I.; 32 Park row. To Chambers Street Hospital.

GALLAGHER, TIMOTHY, 33, 108 East 108th street, at First avenue and 112th street. Taken home.

HANNON, WILLIAM, 411 East 115th street, at foot of East 103d street. To Harlem Hospital.

HAWES, WILLIAM, 28, of Chester, N. Y.; South Ferry. To Chambers Street Hospital.

HAYES, MICHAEL, 33, 404 East Twenty-ninth street, at 420 East Twenty-second street. Attended and taken home.

HOGAN, JOHN, 46, of 146 West 105th street; Ninth avenue and 104th street. Taken home.

KELLY, PATRICK, 57, of 137 Mott street; Worth and Elm streets. To Chambers street Hospital.

KELLY, ROSA, 28, living in Davis avenue, Staten Island, at Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue. To Believue Hospital.

MCCORMICK, FRANK, 33, address refused, Broadway and Vesey street; to Chambers Street Hospital.

O'NEIL, HUGH, 314 Monroe street, at 42 Montgomery street; to Gouverneur Hospital.

SCULLY, JOSEPH, 23, of 613 Barry street, Baltimore, William and Frankfort streets, to Chambers Street Hospital.

SHUTTA, JOSEPH, 30, 213 West Sixty-third street, at 155 West Sixty-sixth street; to Roosevelt Hospital.

STANTON, JOHN, 19, of Third street, Long Island City; Spring and West streets; taken home.

WALSH, BRODY, 20, fireman on the steamer Plymouth, dry dock foot of Pike street; to Gouverneur Hospital.

NEEE, ANTONIO, 39, of 23 Harmond street, Brooklyn, Forty-first street and Madison avenue, to Flower Hospital.

BROOKLYN.

In Brooklyn one death was reported, that of Herbert Turner, 10 years old, who died at his home, 38 Bremen street. The following are the prostrations:

BUCHMAN, AUGUST, of 759 Park avenue, Grand street and Newton creek; to St. Catharine Hospital.

CALLAN, ANN, 60, of 13 Clermont avenue.

DEMILT, FRANK, 35, of 121 Waverly avenue; to Cumberland Street Hospital.

GRAHAM, JAMES, 21, of 982 De Kalb avenue, St. Mark's avenue; taken home.

HILL, KATIE, 14, of 868 De Kalb avenue.

JONES, EMMA, 70, of 228 Hanilford street; to Cumberland Street Hospital.

JONES, GEORGE W., colored, 31, of 449 Adelphi street; to Norwegian Hospital.

MCCARTY, ANN, 70, of 366 Hicks avenue.

MYER, GEORGE, of 411 Franklin avenue; South Ferry, to Long Island College Hospital.

RHINEHARDT, CHARLES, 38, of 291 Wythe avenue, Havemeyer's sugar refinery, to St. Catherine's Hospital.

RYAN, JAMES, 21, of Sixty-second street and Thirteenth avenue; to Norwegian Hospital.

SATURDAY, R. J., 24, of 173 Luquer street; taken to Eastern District Hospital.

WALSH, WILLIAM, 45, no home; to Cumberland Street Hospital.

WOODSMAN, BYRAM, 38, of 2,932 Eastern Parkway; to St. Mary's Hospital.

Severe Electric Storm.

KINGSTON, July 28.—An electric storm of unusual severity raged in this section for an hour this afternoon and did considerable damage. Many telephones were burned out, and nine of the ten wires connecting Kingston and Rondout were rendered useless. The Clinton House, a large hotel, was set on fire by electricity entering a room on a dead telephone wire, but the fire was luckily discovered and put out before much damage was done. At Port Ewen, Van Albeck's Hotel was struck, and a New York woman stopping there was badly shocked. The storm was accompanied with wind, and a number of trees were blown down. The heat was terrible. Before the shower the thermometer registered 95 degrees.

Western Corn Crop Partly Ruined by Heat.

DENVER, July 28.—Passengers arriving here report widespread destruction of crops in Kansas and Nebraska by hot winds. Two weeks ago experts estimated that Nebraska would have a big corn crop. Superintendent Campbell of the Burlington road, whose division extends through Nebraska, declares it will be necessary to replenish the many counties of that state in order that the farmers may have enough for another season. Reports from the lines of the Union Pacific, Rock Island, Missouri Pacific, and Santa Fé are of the same tenor.

Humidity Raises Postal Rates.

A number of large wholesale houses in this city have been surprised lately by having thousands of circulars that they had sent out returned to them by the postal authorities for insufficient postage. The circulars were all sent out with the envelopes unsealed, and were stamped with one-cent stamps. It appears, however, that the humidity moistened the mucilage on the flaps of the envelopes, and that they had sealed themselves and become first-class matter.

Cut His Throat to Escape from the Heat.

John Bunn, aged 50 years, of 627 Sixty-seventh street, was found at Nineteenth street and Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, last night bleeding from a gash in his throat and also from a cut in his left wrist. A pocket knife, with which he had cut himself, lay beside him. It is supposed that the attempted suicide while suffering from the heat. He was removed in an ambulance to the Norwegian Hospital.

PUT A BULLET INTO HIS HEAD.

Horatio Henriques, Real Estate Broker, a Prisoner in Hospital.

Real Estate Broker Horatio Henriques shot himself behind the right ear at 6:15 last night in his office on the third floor of 62 Liberty street. James Grant, janitor of the building, went into Mr. Henriques's office at 5:30 to clean up.

He found Mr. Henriques sitting on the sofa, talking with George O. Curtiss, a young man who lives at 22 West 128th street and has desk room in Mr. Henrique's office. Mr. Curtiss is an appraiser for the Manhattan Elevated road for damage done to property. Grant saw the men were not ready to leave, and he went away and came back at 6:15.

At that time Curtiss went out into the hall and Henriques followed. Grant says he heard loud words pass and he heard them say something about money. He did not catch what they said. Henriques then reëntered the room and, taking a drink of water, told Grant he would get away in a minute. He had hardly slipped into a closet when Grant and Curtis heard the report of a pistol. Grant was in the office and Curtiss was in the hall. Grant refused to go to Mr. Henriques, but went for the police while Curtiss went to Mr. Henriques.

When Policemen Gleason and Kelly of the Old slip station entered Gleason found Henriques sitting at his desk with a revolver in his hand which he tossed under the desk as the coming of the policemen. There was a bullet hole in Henrique's head back of the right ear.

Henriques said that he had been playing with the revolver and it went off. There were still two unexploded shells in the revolver, an old-fashioned affair, and one of them was indented as though the hammer had hit it and it had failed to explode.

Mr. Henriques was able to walk down stairs and get into an ambulance, which took him as a prisoner to the Chambers Street Hospital. The bullet, which had merely lodged, without penetrating the skull, was taken out.

Mr. Curtiss thought the shooting accidental. He said that Mr. Henriques, who is 68 years old, had suffered greatly from the heat of day and had been nervous all day. Curtiss also said that he had had an angry words with Henriques, but that he habitually talks in a loud voice.

Henriques had had an office at 62 Liberty street for twenty years. He occupied three rooms until the first of May, when he was cut down to one room, because, as Mr. Grant said, he was behind about $1,000 in rent.

He was unmarried and had lived apart twenty-five years in a boarding house at 232 West Fifteenth street, kept by Mrs. Dewey. Mrs. Brown, who lives at the same house, called to see him at the hospital last night, and brought him some clothing.

TANLONGO ACQUITTED.

All the Other Accused Banca Romana Officials Also Set Free.

ROME, July 28.—The trial of Signor Tanlongo, ex-President of the Banca Romana, and the other officials of that institution who were accused of fraudulent practices was concluded today, the jury bringing in a verdict of acquittal. The verdict was received with applause by the spectators in the court room and the defendants were at once set at liberty. Signor Tanlongo and his associate defendants were warmly congratulated upon leaving the court.

The verdict has made a bad impression in Government circles, and preparation will be made at once to push the charges against those accused of purloining documents concerning the mismanagement of the Banka Romana.

This second trial is likely to involve the official acts of Giolitti, the ex-Premier, and Rosano, his secretary of state in the Home Office.

DEATHS IN FOREST FIRES.

THREE TOWNS IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN WIPED OUT BY FLAMES.

At Phillips 2,000 Persons Are Reported to be Homeless—Probably a Dozen Persons Were Burned or Drowned While Trying to Escape the Flames—Shores Crossing and Mason Destroyed—The Loss Large.

ASHLAND, Wis., July 28.—Northern Wisconsin has been swept by the worst forest fires in the history of the State. The losses already amount to millions of dollars; and in one town, Phillips, it is said that fully a dozen lives have been lost. Several towns have been burned within a radius of a hundred miles of Ashland. To the south, Phillips, the county seat of Pine county, a thriving town of 2,000 inhabitants, has been wiped out. Shores Crossing has been destroyed. To the southwest of Ashland, Mason, a busy town of Bayfield county, has been burned. In Forest and Langlade counties the flames have also made much destruction.

Appeals for aid to fight the fire were pouring into this city yesterday. Relief trains were despatched, but in nearly every instance they encountered burned bridges and were forced to return. It was practically impossible to get assistance to the towns asking it. Before communication was interrupted several despatches were received here from Fifield asking for aid. Edward Ensign, a lumber man, telegraphed for "bread and meat" to be sent down there at once; that there were 500 women and children between Fifield and Phillips without food, "and the fire raging fiercely around them." The Mayor and a committee began gathering supplies to send down to-day.

Mr. Bartoe, whose family reside at Phillips, received the following message at 6 o'clock from Fifield:

"Your wife and baby are in the woods near Phillips without food or clothing."

The tannery and immense lumbering concerns at Phillips are among the ruins. The Central passenger train which was due here from Milwaukee yesterday is at Chelsea unable to pass Phillips.

The fire came upon Shores Crossing with terrible rapidity, and residents there lost everything they possessed. A dozen bridges on the Omaha line have been burned. At 10 o'clock rain began falling, the first in some days, but it lasted only a few minutes and did not put out the fires. A freight engine with caboose arrived from Mason, and the worst reports of fire there are confirmed.

MILWAUKEE, July 28.—Phillips, a town of 3,000 inhabitants on the Wisconsin Central road, in the northern part of the State, was wiped out by a forest fire last night. Superintendent Collins of the Wisconsin Central road said this morning that all the news there was from Prenticeu, the first station next south of Phillips, was that the town was gone. As the wind had changed and had decreased in violence the prospect was that further progress of the forest fires now raging would be stopped. There were only three brick buildings in the town, the rest being constructed of wood. The lumber industry was the only source of wealth and prosperity to the inhabitants. They hewed an open space in the forest and built a wooden city. Baked for weeks by a blazing sun, it was an easy prey to the flames that swept to its edges through the forest.

When the box factory burned the boiler exploded and shook the entire town. An explosion of powder and dynamite occurred when the lumber company's hardware store burned. The fire started in the south side of the city, and it is estimated that about 20,000,000 feet of sawed lumber was destroyed. The John R. Davis Lumber Company sustained the heaviest loss, as its plant was valued at $500,000. A big tannery, several churches, the Court House, the Wisconsin Central depot, the public school, and all the business and dwelling houses are in ruins.

General Manager H. F. Whitcomb of the Wisconsin Central road this noon made the following authentic statement with regard to the fires:

"Trains from the south have reached the south end of the Phillips yard. Trains from the North have reached the first bridge north of Phillips, about one mile north of the station, this bridge having been damaged by fire. We expect to have the track through the city of Phillips and the bridge north of Phillips ready for the passage of trains to-night.

"Nearly the whole city of Phillips is destroyed, including the saw and planing mills and box factory of the John H. Davis Lumber Company and Shaw's tannery. About thirty houses are left standing in Phillips. Aside from the people rendered homeless by the destruction of the city of Phillips, a great many settlers along our line have lost their homes and all of their belongings."

Twenty persons are reported to have lost their lives at Phillips. It is thought that this is exaggerated, but the figures may reach a dozen. It is said that when the flames swept over the town from the burning lumber yesterday many people endeavored to save their valuables and household effects, and lingered so long in the effort as to be cut off from every avenue of escape except a small lake formed by the widening of the river. They then rushed to the lake, and, while some succeeded in escaping, many were drowned.

The following telegram has been received at the executive office at Madison to-day from Clarence Snyder of the State Board of Control, who is at Phillips:

"Over 2,000 people without food or shelter. Every energy of our people should be put forth to relieve this suffering. Food and tents should come at once by special train. Communicate with Ben W. Davis here as soon as possible. The scene here is one of the deepest woe. There were several deaths from burning and drowning. Let it be remembered that there are no towns near from which help can come. Every good citizen should interest himself for humanity's sake in seeing that help comes promptly."

MENFORD, Wis., July 28.—What is known as Powell's Mills, eight miles west of here, sent word yesterday asking for assistance on account of forest fires. The hand engine was despatched at once with teams, and 100 men went to the rescue and arrived none too soon to save the mill and residences for the time being. Small farmers in the vicinity moved their families and what little they could gather on wagons and came to the mill site. For two hours 150 men, women, and children were confined on five acres of ground, surrounded by flames.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., July 28.—The village of Spring Lake is threatened by fierce sawdust fires, which are burning on the southern edge of the town. One house has been burned, and a high wind is carrying burning brands into the business section.

KALSO, Wash., July 28.—The losses so far reported from the forest fires raging throughout the mountains of this locality aggregate $125,000. The people of the Skagan district are left destitute and without shelter or food. A relief party has gone there. Fires had been burning around the towns for several days, but about noon yesterday a gale swept down the mountains, lifting high in the air tops and pieces of burning trees and carrying them long distances as brands to start new fires in other places.

Almost instantly a dozen fires were raging in Three Forks. The terror-stricken people had to flee for their lives, leaving everything behind them. It is believed that several lives have been lost. The total loss at Three Forks is about $65,000; at Watson, about $20,000; at Bass Lake, $25,000. The line of fire is twenty-five miles long, and the damage to valuable timber is enormous.

Manhattan Beach. Fine surf bathing; all rides.—Adv.

PANIC ON AN EXCURSION BOAT.

The Bridgeton Is Driven Against Her Pier and Breaks Her Steam Pipes.

The steamboat Bridgeton left the Battery at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon with several hundred passengers for Bath Beach, where she was due to arrive at 4 o'clock. This trip is known in Bath Beach as the business men's trip, and the boat's landings are watched from the boarding houses and hotels.

The run down was without incident. Capt. Kilmer saw a squall gathering above the hills of Staten Island, and speeded the little steamer in order to avoid it. The Bridgeton was near Fry's dock, a landing place, when the squall broke.

The wind caught the Bridgeton on her port beam and drove her against the dock with a crash. An instant later the steam pipes broke from the shock, and the upper part of the boat was enveloped in vapor. The wind carried the steam inshore, concealing the boat.

The watchers on shore raised a shout and hurried to the pier. The boat rebounded, and was again forced against the pier by the blast.

A panic-stricken man broke out a window and jumped for the pier. He landed safely. His action was a signal for a rush. Yelling men began to jump across the intervening space to the pier.

The Bridgeton was carried alongside a housebeat which is moored to the pier. Many jumped on its roof. The roar of escaping steam could be heard for several blocks away. Some one in the crowd yelled that her boilers would go next. The crew of the boat had meantime secured her to the pier.

Two men stood on the guard rail, and, grasping the women by the arms, swung them toward the pier, where they were caught by other men. This was done until a gangplank was run out.

The roar of the steam diminished, and quiet was restored. The pier was crowded. An Italian woman passenger became hysterical. Drs. Mund and Voorhees of Bath Beach had been summoned to the pier to render assistance.

Several slight bruises were attended to, and fainting women were restored to consciousness. Many of the excursionists at once returned to the city on the trolley cars.

It was found that the joints of the steam pipes leading to the donkey engine had burst. The fires were drawn from under the boilers, and the Bridgeton was towed to Gravesend Bay. She is a propeller and belongs to a man named Hayes. She was built in Wilmington, Del., in 1890.

ANOTHER TROLLEY KILLING.

Three-year-old George Hicks Crushed Under a Car in Brooklyn.

There was another trolley slaughter in Brooklyn last night, the victim being 3-year-old George Hicks. The boy was playing in front of his home, at 41 Front street, and started to run across the track just as car No. 419 of the Vanderbilt avenue line was passing on its way to the ferry. Motorman E. R. Underhill saw the lad's peril, but could not stop the car in time to save him.

The boy's body was thrown by the fender under the car and his life was instantly crushed out. The car had to be partly lifted off the track before the body could be taken out. The motorman was arrested.

WARNER GOT THE $350 REWARD.

Mr. Reamer Glad to Go Back to the Asylum from Which He Had Escaped.

Young Mr. Reamer, the son of a millionaire provision exporter of Baltimore, went out on Friday night for his usual evening walk with his keeper at Dr. Granger's private asylum at Bronxville, near Mt. Vernon.

The keeper noticed that he was rather nervous, but before he could defend himself Mr. Reamer fell upon him, knocked him down, and escaped.

Dr. Granger notified the police of Mount Vernon, White Plains, New Rochelle, and other places to look for the fugitive. They had a good description of the man.

They knew he was 32 years old, slight in stature, weighing 115 pounds, and that he was very muscular. They did not know that he was a graduate of Princeton College, where he was somewhat of an athlete, or that his father was a millionaire, or that he had been at the asylum for treatment for melancholia.

But when a reward of $350 was offered yesterday morning for his return, despite the heat the police and many others turned out to hunt for him. And it is estimated that one hundred men were soon scouring the country, some on foot and others in wagons.

No one had much of a clue to go by, so James L. Warner, ex-Sheriff of Putnam county, and at present deputy sheriff of Westchester county, thought he was very lucky when he saw Ream