WOMAN SHOT; MAN SLAIN.

TRAGEDY AT A WEST SIDE ELEVATED RAILWAY STATION.

John Golden Jumps Before a Train and Is Killed After Shooting Mrs. Henry J. Havnor—Ticket Chopper Kirk's Struggle With the Would-be Murderer.

After vainly attempting to kill Kate Havnor, a woman with whom he had been spending the early part of the evening in Harlem, John Golden, a conductor on the elevated railroad, threw himself in front of a train at the West 135th street station yesterday and was instantly killed. Of three shots which he fired at the woman two took effect, but the wounds are not serious. The ticket chopper at the station wrested the pistol from Golden, who then made across the track as if to escape, but changed his mind suddenly, and, turning, jumped directly in front of a down-bound train. Both the man and the woman in the case are married.

What the relations between them were the woman will not say. Probably no other person knows. It is known that she has relatives in the neighborhood of West 135th street whom she is in the habit of visiting. As her home is at 460 West Thirty-fourth street, where she lives with her husband, Henry J. Havnor, proprietor of the Alpine barber shop at Thirty-third street and Broadway, she was in the habit of going to Harlem on the Ninth avenue elevated trains. It is surmised that she became acquainted with Golden on her trips up and down town. They have been seen together from time to time for several months.

Where they met yesterday evening is not known, but they were seen together in several restaurants and drinking places about Harlem. Golden had been drinking pretty heavily when, at half past 7 o'clock, they went up on the down-town station at 135th street. There they engaged in an animated conversation, which apparently had to do mainly with the man's request that the woman should go somewhere with him and her refusal to agree to this. Trains stopped and went on, and still the discussion continued. Two or three times Mrs. Havnor made as if to board one of the trains, but her companion dissuaded her each time. Finally they sat down on a bench there to have it out.

"I'm going to take the next train down," Edward Kirk, the ticket chopper, heard the woman say.

"Then you've decided that you won't go?" asked Golden.

"Yes, I've decided; I decided half an hour ago," replied the woman.

Evidently this disconcerted Golden, for he arose and walked along the platform with his head bent. At the further end his companion joined him and said something, to which he returned:

"You said you wouldn't go, and if that's so, that settles it. Won't you change your mind?"

"No, I won't," said she with some bitterness in her voice. "I'm not going anywhere except home, and I'm going there now."

Perhaps she had decided not to wait for the train, for she started toward the exit. Golden stood still for a moment, but it was only for a moment. Hardly had Mrs. Havnor taken half a dozen steps when he whipped a pistol out of his pocket and without pause for aim, pulled the trigger. The bullet flew wild. Like a flash the woman whirled about, lifting her hands toward him in supplication, but there was no mercy in his madness. Again he fired. One of the outstretched hands fell to her side, broken and bleeding. Then she turned and with a cry started to run, but stumbled and lurched forward. Probably that stumble saved her life. The bullet that would otherwise have lodged in her brain struck above the left ear, tore through the scalp, and came out at the top of the head. She fell, covering her head with with her hands.

It was all done within the time that it takes a man to make up his mind to an action. In that second or two Kirk, the ticket-chopper, had made up his mind to action, and to action demanding not a little courage. He ran straight at the man with the pistol, struck the weapon up, and clinched. Probably Golden would not have shot at him anyway, as he seemed to make no effort to point his weapon, but Kirk didn't know that when he made his charge. From inside the ticket office Ticket Seller Dugan watched the struggle that followed without daring to run out and take part in it, lest thieves should take advantage of his absence to get away with the unguarded money. He saw the two men swaying to and fro in their struggle for mastery. It seemed that in the sudden clinch, Golden had got the better hold, for his opponent was being slowly forced over.

"Catch him lower," yelled Dugan to the ticket chopper. "You can hold him that way, and there'll be a train here in half a minute. Get him around the legs."

Already the trembling of the platform announced an approaching train; two trains, for one on the up-town track was as close as the down-bound train. Hearing Dugan's shouted advice, Kirk broke his hold and gave a chance which Golden seized. A quick leap backward on the part of the conductor broke his opponent's hold. Then, as Kirk, with the instrument of combat, stooped to receive the expected attack, the other cleared the platform to the track. Instantly the passion of battle within Kirk turned to terror for a fellow man facing a terrible death.

"Run, run across!" he shrieked. "The train."

But Golden was already running across. There was time for him to have gone in front of the up-bound train on the further track and climbed aboard. With his foot on the track and safety a short yard beyond, he stopped. Whether he then and there determined upon the refuge of suicide will never be known, but it looked so to Kirk. Two steps and a dive forward, and he lay across the down track, barely five yards in front of the locomotive. Once more Kirk rushed forward, this time to save, but there was no chance. The train was too close. He barely checked himself in time to save his own life. The locomotive, the first car, and the front truck of the second car passed over Golden's chest and abdomen, killing him instantly. Kirk staggered back shrieking, and his cries brought the passengers out upon the platform in a swarm.

They saw the ticket chopper alternately wringing his hands and pointing down to the track with half-intelligible words, and, looking down there, they saw a huddled mass of black, with crimson splotches about it. Some of them saw in the men's waiting room a woman rocking herself to and fro on a bench. There was blood on her, too. Mrs. Hannon had got to her feet, staggered to the room, and fallen there.

Somebody got Dr. Fuentes of 248 West 133d street, who attended the woman until an ambulance, which somebody else had summoned, came from Manhattan Hospital. On its arrival she positively refused to go to the hospital, although Dr. Fuentes and the ambulance surgeon both urged the necessity of her going. As the simplest solution of the difficulty Policeman Bach of the West 125th street station came up and put her under arrest, but not before the ambulance had started to return. It was recalled, and the woman was taken to the hospital, a prisoner on no charge that any one could find out, other than contumacious conduct. On the return trip the ambulance driver made a grewsome find. It was the heart and one leg of Golden, which had fallen into the street below the track. The rest of the body was so pinned under the train that one of the cars had to be jacked up, causing nearly an hour of delay on the line. Later Policeman Day arrested the engineer, William C. Gove, and the fireman, Jacob Greer. Both said that the man was under the wheels before they had any knowledge of the tragedy, and that there was no chance of stopping the train. The remains were taken to the station house in a patrol wagon and the dead man's family was notified. Mrs. Golden, her eighteen-year-old son, and Golden's brother came up.

The widow was so overcome that she could tell nothing that could throw any light or the cause of the shooting and suicide. At the hospital Mrs. Havnor declined to say anything even obstinately refusing to tell the name of the man who had shot her. She will be all right in a few days. Her husband was notified.

Late at night her husband came to the hospital, and had a talk with her. She told him that she went up town on an open car and, finding that she was too late for dinner at her relative's, went up on the elevated station, intending to return by train, when she was shot by a man she had never seen before. This last statement is flatly contradicted by Golden's brother, who says that the pair had been going together for two or three years. Mrs. Golden had taken her husband to task for being out all night frequently, to which he responded with the excuse of business on the road. He had not been home for two nights Havnor said to the police.

"My wife and I took lunch together at 2:30, when I left her to go to my shop. She said she was going home. That's the last I saw of her until now. We have no children. I have never known her to do anything out of the way."

Some time ago Mrs. Havnor obtained some little notoriety by having two men arrested for following her on 125th street. One of them was a member of the Board of Health.

INSPECTED BY THE PRINCE.

Boston's Artillerymen Received and Reviewed at Marlborough House.

LONDON, July 10.—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston were inspected by the Prince of Wales, who is Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, at Marlborough House, the London residence of his Royal Highness, this afternoon. The visiting company marched to Marlborough House at 4 o'clock. The route was gay with flags and lined with crowds of cheering spectators. The visitors were received enthusiastically at Marlborough House, where crowds of brightly dressed ladies and courtiers were assembled in the garden, with the Princess of Wales and her daughters, Princesses Victoria and Maud, the Duke and Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, United States Ambassador Bayard, Gen. Sir Dighton Probyn, comptroller and treasurer of the Prince of Wales's household; Major-Gen. Arthur Ellis, equerry to the Prince of Wales, and others. The Honourable Artillery Company of London, commanded by the Earl of Denbigh, Lieutenant-Colonel of the company, guarded the terrace.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company upon entering the grounds, formed in double line with battalion front upon the lawn. The Honourable Artillery Company then formed right and left flanks. The Prince of Wales, wearing the uniform of the Honourable Artillery Company, and the Duke of York, in the uniform of the Volunteers, each accompanied by his staff, inspected both companies. The Ancient and Honorable Company marched past in review order in company fronts, and then reformed their line in a hollow square. The Prince of Wales then addressed Col. Walker and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, saying:

"The Princess and myself are exceedingly glad to see you at our home, and hope you will carry back to America pleasant recollections and good ideas of all that you have seen during your visit to England, and remember that you have been received here not only as foreigners, but as a part of ourselves. I can assure you once more of the pleasure given to the Princess and myself in receiving you."

The officers of the Ancient and Honorable Company were then ordered to fall out of the ranks. The officers then marched in single file past the Prince of Wales, whom they saluted, Col. Walker reading off their names as they passed. The Princess of Wales bowed to each officer as he passed her. Afterward champagne, ices, and fruits were served to the guests in a large marquee on the lawn.

Major Childs introduced Messrs. Cahill and Hooker, respectively the oldest and the youngest member of the Ancient and Honorable Company, to the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness, in acknowledging the introduction, repeated his expressions of gratification at receiving the company, and jokingly added that both Messrs. Cahill and Hooker looked like very young men. Mr. Cahill is 74 years of age.

The programme for the entertainment of the visitors included a smoking concert to-night at the Armory House, Finsbury, the headquarters of the London Honorable Artillery Company.

Col. Walker and almost all the other members of the Boston organization were present. Among the other guests were the Duke of York, son of the Prince of Wales; the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Teck, father-in-law of the Duke of York; Lord Methuen, and a number of military and other notable men. The affair was highly successful. The programme was long, and was made up of selections by professional musicians, singers, and comedians. The audience separated at a very late hour.

PASSED BY THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Deceased Wife's Sister Bill Goes Through in Spite of the Clerics.

LONDON, July 10.—The Deceased Wife's Sister bill passed its third reading in the House of Lords to-night by a vote of 204 to 142. The Duke of Argyle, the Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Rutland, and the whole clerical clique in the House of Lords did their utmost to defeat the measure, but their efforts were unavailing.

Salisbury Doubts the Reports About Russia and Crete.

LONDON, July 10.—The Government was questioned in the House of Commons to-day in regard to the truth of the statements contained in a special news despatch from Athens, published in the Westminster *Gazette* yesterday, that Russia was prompting France to occupy Crete and hold that island against Great Britain's tenure of Cyprus; that the Greek Government had become alarmed and was inducing the Cretans to accept the terms of the Porte, and that the British fleet had been so strengthened as to practically blockade the island of Crete.

Mr. George N. Curzon, Under Foreign Secretary, replied that the Government had not heard of any of these things and regarded them as extremely improbable.

Fell Off a Bicycle and Died.

LONDON, July 10.—Mrs. Anna Hodgins, wife of a well-known Canadian barrister, while riding a bicycle in Battersea Park on Wednesday, fainted and fell from her wheel. Mr. John Burns, the labor leader and member of Parliament for Battersea and Clapham, lifted Mrs. Hodgins from the ground and carried her to the park lodge, where she died in a few minutes. A Coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the cause of her death was apoplexy.

Justice Brown Confers with Bayard.

LONDON, July 10.—Mr. Justice H. B. Brown of the United States Supreme Court had a conference with United States Ambassador Bayard this forenoon.

GROCER HAEFNER DROWNED.

He Sold Liquor and Had Grown Despondent Over the Cost of a License.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., July 10.—Henry Haefner, a grocer, of Bond street and the White Plains road, was found drowned in the Bronx River about 6 o'clock to-night. Haefner sold wines and liquors at retail in his grocery, and had been worrying about the cost of a license. His wife says he was ill yesterday. His face was flushed, his pulse feverish, and he complained of dizziness. About 3 o'clock he started out for a stroll. Adam Furnuff saw him walking in the direction of the Washingtonville road. From here all trace of him was lost.

His four sons searched in vain everywhere within a circuit of five miles. When he disappeared he had considerable money and a gold watch. Adam Furnuff, the last one to see Haefner, discovered his body in the river back of Lorillard's refrigerator manufactory. Nineteen dollars in bills and $1,250 in gold pieces were found in the drowned man's pockets, as well as his watch. The dead man was 45 years old, and had a wife, three daughters, and four sons.

ENGINEER M'CORMACK A SUICIDE.

His Mind Unbalanced by a Fatal Accident to a Fellow Workman.

Engineer Peter McCormack, 36 years old, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself in the right temple at his home 299 Glenmore avenue, Brooklyn. His wife was absent when he committed the act, and on her return at 7½ o'clock last night found him dead on the floor with a revolver by his side. He left a note for her saying that he intended to kill himself. Two months ago when employed on the Kings County Elevated Railroad, the engine of which he had charge, ran over and killed William Clarke, another employee. Although he was in no way responsible for the accident, McCormack never recovered from the shock. He took to drink, gave up his place on the road, and about a month ago had to be sent to the Flatbush asylum. Within a week his reason seemed to be restored and he was sent home.

Kills Himself in the Street.

Oscar Danger, 18 years old, living at 224 Throop avenue, Williamsburgh, shot himself in the right temple last night on the sidewalk in Summer avenue and Ellery street. He died instantly.

A few weeks ago, while at work in a butcher shop in Third avenue, near Fifty-sixth street, New York, he hurt himself, and since then has been unable to work. This caused him to become very despondent.

He left his home last evening telling his mother that he was going for a walk.

Killed Himself Because Beaten in a Race.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 10.—Daniel A. Hunt, Jr., a member of the swell society here and a leading canoist in the Narragansett Boat Club, committed suicide by jumping into the Seekonk River on last Tuesday night. The body was found by Frank M. Phillips, a fellow member of the club, to-day. Hunt was defeated in a race in the New England amateur regatta last Saturday, and he had been despondent since then. He was very popular, was unmarried, and was about 26 years old.

Suicide Follows a Debauch.

Joseph Hartman, the janitor at 71 West 133d street, committed suicide last night. He had been drinking heavily for some days, and when he came home at 9 o'clock he swallowed a quantity of rat poison. He was taken to the Harlem Hospital, where he died three minutes after his admittance.

Corean Diplomatists Here.

Pom Kwan Soh, Corean Minister at Washington, and Hong Sun Pak, Secretary of Legation, are at the Park Avenue.

MOTT FINED HIM ONLY $10,

ALTHOUGH HE CARRIED TWO REVOLVERS AND A BOWIE KNIFE.

To Be Sure, the Boy Was Fresh from a Ranch in Mexico, Where He Always Went Armed and Didn't Know It Was Against the Law to Do So Here.

Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning Policeman Sharpe of the East Fifty-first street station saw a countrified looking boy wandering aimlessly along Madison avenue near Forty-second street. As the lad passed the bluecoat a gust of wind caught the flying ends of his light alpaca coat, exposing to the policeman's view a gleam of steel at the boy's waist. Sharpe headed off the boy, asking who he was and what business he had wandering about the streets at such an early hour of the morning.

"My name's Howard Bronson," said the boy, "and I'm only taking in the sights. I came from Mexico on Monday, and, never having been in New York before, about everything interests me. I've just walked down from Central Park."

"But what have you there?" asked the policeman, nodding toward the belt that young Bronson wore under his coat.

The boy threw back the coat carelessly.

"Oh, only my shooting outfit," said he. "I've carried it ever since I was 6 years old. It won't hurt any one, I assure you."

But the policeman thought it would. Thrust in the broad leather belt was a brace of 32-calibre nickel-plated revolvers and a bowie knife with a blade eight inches long.

"Are they loaded?" he asked, pointing to the revolvers.

"Why, yes," replied the boy, "but I don't propose to do any shooting up here. You see, I'm carrying them more for companionship than anything else. On father's ranch I always kept them by me."

Although the policeman didn't think the lad was a particularly dangerous customer, he took him to the station house, so the sergeant could decide whether or not the carrying of two revolvers and a bowie knife was a violation of the city ordinance.

The sergeant thought that it was, but decided to refer the question to a police magistrate, to whom the prisoner could repeat his story.

When the Yorkville Police Court opened yesterday morning young Bronson was one of the first prisoners arraigned before Magistrate Mott. When Bronson's turn came the Magistrate eyed him sternly through a big pair of spectacles.

"Well, what has he been doing?" he asked the policeman.

Sharpe laid the brace of revolvers and the bowie knife on the desk.

"Carrying these in the street," said he. The Magistrate examined the arsenal gingerly. Then he turned to the youthful prisoner.

"What business have you to be carrying those?" he asked sharply. "Where did you come from any way?"

Bronson told him. He also added that his father formerly owned a ranch in Mexico, but having sold it, he had decided to send him to the Naval Training School at Newport. He said that he left Mexico two weeks ago for Newport, and never having seen New York he had stopped over a few days to see the sights.

The Magistrate grunted.

"What's that to do with these weapons?" said he. "I didn't ask you about Newport. What I want to know is, what do you mean by violating the law in this manner?"

"Your Honor," replied young Bronson, "I had no idea that I was violating the law. In Mexico——"

"But this isn't Mexico, and if you didn't know the law you should have known it," said the Magistrate. "I am placed here to see that the laws are enforced, and I've a good mind to fine you $10 for each weapon the policeman found on you. What would you say to that?"

"But I haven't that much money," said the prisoner. "I've a check for $5 and some change, and I'm willing to give that."

"He was peaceable when I arrested him," interrupted the policeman, "and——

"Now I'm going to be lenient with you," broke in the Magistrate, "and I'll only fine you $10 for the lot. You have no business to be carrying an arsenal about the city, and if you don't pay the fine you'll be locked up."

As young Bronson couldn't pay the fine he was locked in a cell in the Yorkville prison.

"I'm just 17 years old," he said to a reporter later, "and as I've lived on a ranch all my life, I thought it was all right to carry my firearms. I would willingly have paid what money I have, but I haven't a friend in the city, and now I suppose I'll be locked up for a week or so. The Judge didn't look like a man who would trip a fellow up that way. Of course, it was very kind of him not to fine me the $30, but I think he was hard on me all the same."

Unless the $10 fine is paid by some good Samaritan before 9 o'clock this morning, Bronson will be sent to the workhouse.

Magistrate Mott fined a lad named James McGough $5 for bathing at the foot of East Twenty-first street. His mother, a widow with six children, offered $3, and said the boy would lose his place if sent to prison. The Magistrate refused to abate the fine. It was paid by a woman who sympathized with the lad.

JOHN MORIARTY'S WILL.

Nothing Left to His Widow—Nephew and Sister-in-law Get All.

The will of John Moriarty divides his estate equally between his nephew, John J. Moriarty, and John's mother, Mary A., who is the wife of the testator's brother Thaddeus.

The petition sets forth that the widow, Mary Moriarty, resides at 95 East Tenth street, but there is no provision whatever made for her in the will.

Thaddeus Moriarty said last night that his brother had decided to make his will in the form in which it existed a year ago, although he had protested against it.

"I am, however, advised by my lawyers," he said, "that the widow can not be deprived of her right of dower in the real estate, and this constitutes the greater part of the estate. If my advice is followed in the settlement everybody concerned will be eventually satisfied."

Mr. Moriarty said he could not estimate the value of the estate, but that it was not a large one. The real estate consisted of lots on Washington Heights, he said, and of a building on Twenty-third street.

The widow, Mrs. Mary Moriarty, was not at her home last night, and her neighbors said she had been away ever since her husband's funeral.

Whatever the cause of the trouble between the couple was it had not led to a separation, for they lived together up to the time of Mr. Moriarty's death, and he died at home. He was the proprietor of a furniture store at 1 Fourth avenue, and his brothers are in the same business in Twenty-third street.

SKIRMISHES IN CUBA.

Spaniards Report Victories in Two Encounters—Execution To-day.

HAVANA, July 10.—Cornelio Herrera Hernandez was sentenced to death at Matanzas to-day for the crime of rebellion, and will be shot tomorrow morning.

Col. Pinto reports that he found rebel groups, commanded by Baldomero Acosta, near Horo Colorado, province of Havana, and that, after a serious engagement, he defeated them.

The rebel loss was ten killed and one captured. The troops lost two wounded, including the Lieutenant commanding the guerrillas. The troops followed in pursuit of the rebels, and met them in a camp in the Frances ranch.

The Spanish vanguard opened fire on the rebels, killing two of them. The others finally disappeared.

Col. Escamo reports that acting under orders he left Canas, province of Pinar del Rio, but his march was stopped by heavy rains. The day after leaving Canas he met the enemy's vanguard near San Juan de dios.

The insurgents were entrenched in the Jobo Heights, and it was necessary to fire thirteen artillery shots to dislodge them. The rebel position was abandoned after an hour's fighting.

The insurgents left six dead on the field. The losses of the troops were one killed and one wounded.

Would Not Commit Capt. Hart.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—United States Commissioner Craig this afternoon declined to commit John D. Hart, the reputed head of the Hart steamship line, for the action of the Grand Jury at Jacksonville, Fla., on the charge of aiding in a recent Cuban filibustering expedition from that place on the steamer Laurada. The Commissioner decided that no case had been made out against the accused.

Capt. Edward G. Reilly, who commanded the Laurada, and Col. Emilio Nunez, the Cuban leader, who were arrested on the same charge, were recently released by the United States Commissioner at Jacksonville. The trio were arrested at the instance of the Spanish Consul at Jacksonville.

Grasped a Live Wire on a Pole.

Thomas Paine, of 311 Fourteenth street, Jersey City, was employed to paint trolley poles for the Consolidated Traction Company in that city. While he was standing on a ladder yesterday near the top of a pole, a gust of wind made the ladder shake. Paine grasped an overhead wire to save himself from falling. It proved to be a live wire. Paine fell backward to the sidewalk and was severely bruised about the body. He also received a severe cut in the head, and the hand with which he grasped the wire was badly burned. He was taken to the city hospital.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

The Great Convention in Washington Gets to Work.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The second day's business of the fifteenth annual international Christian Endeavor Convention began to-day at the appointed hour, 9:30, in the two tents near the Wesley M. E. Church. Tent Williston is still in a state of collapse, and the crowd that would have found accommodations there was distributed between the Wesley churches. The usual 6 o'clock prayer meeting held in thirty-three city churches and the meeting for Bible study in the New York Presbyterian Church preceded the formal opening.

The one topic in the four great meetings was "Saved to Serve," and attention was devoted to the junior workers' societies. Secretary Baer presided at the Wesley M. E. Church meeting and addresses were delivered by Miss Grace E. Hyde of Massachusetts, Mr. C. J. Atkinson of Toronto, the Rev. Peter Ainslee of Baltimore, and others. Bishop Fallows of Chicago was in the presiding officer's chair at tent Washington. Here speeches were made by Miss Kate Haus of St. Louis, the Rev. H. S. Williams of Memphis, the Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler of Brooklyn, and J. Wilber Chapman of Philadelphia.

President W. R. Harper of Chicago University, who was to have presided at the tent Endeavor meeting, being abroad, his place was taken on the platform by John T. Beckley of New York. Mrs. Clark, wife of the President of the United Societies, delivered the address on the "Mothers' Societies." Speeches were also made by the Rev. C. L. Work of Cincinnati, W. F. Wilson of Toronto, and H. M. Wharton of Baltimore.

President Clark presided at the Central Hall meeting, and the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Dickinson of Boston spoke on the intermediate societies of Christian Endeavor. He was followed by the Rev. John Neil of Toronto, President B. I. Whitman of the Washington Columbian University, the Rev. C. Myers of Brooklyn, and the Rev. J. W. Weddell of Philadelphia also spoke.

One of the features of the large meeting was the unrolling of the missionary roll of honor, being lists of names on continuous sheets of paper rolled up on blue pencils after the manner of petitions. Upon it were the names of 5,869 young people's societies, 2,331 junior societies, representing thirty-five States, seven Territories, seven provinces, and four foreign lands, and showing contributions of $154,022.68 to home and foreign mission Boards, and $206,150.21 to other denominational uses, a total of $360,172.89. Of this the Clarendon Street Baptist Society, Boston, and the Calvary Presbyterian Society, Buffalo, each gave in excess of $1,000.

The noon evangelistic meeting was conducted to-day by the Rev. W. H. Towers of England.

The afternoon programme included conferences in separate churches of corresponding secretaries, junior superintendents, missionary superintendents, local union officers, district secretaries, State and provincial officers, from 2:30 to 4:00; committee conferences, prayer meeting, Sunday school, social temperance, good literature, Christian citizenship, committees, &c., from 3:30 to 5:30, and conferences of workers in advanced Endeavor lines, mothers' and parents' societies, intermediate and senior societies, life savers' societies, travellers' and floating societies, from 2:30 to 5:30. The work of the life savers' societies was illustrated by stereopticon views in colors conducted by the Rev. J. L. Wells of Jersey City.

In the evening there was the usual line of meetings in tents and churches.

Workmen are now engaged in refracting tent Williston. The want of this tent has interfered greatly with the accommodations of the Convention, as it has been impossible to intertain the great crowds that seek the White Lot for each meeting. The tents afford seats for about 9,000 people, but fully twice as many are constantly wandering about unable to gain admittance. Add to these the crowds in the church and public hall meetings and the number who are attending the daily sessions of this Convention must exceed 50,000, a large proportion being Washington people.

The first of the bicycle runs planned for this Convention took place to-day, starting from Lafayette square and Vermont avenue. Fully 800 wheels were in line, many being gayly decorated with Convention badges, banners, and ribbons.

SPERRY AND BOWLES CENSURED.

Secretary Herbert Says that Their Conduct Was Intolerable.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Commander Sperry and Constructor Bowles at the New York Navy Yard have been rapped severely by Secretary Herbert for their quarrels, which led to a court of inquiry and a delay in completing the monitor Puritan. Both officers are held responsible for the charges and counter-charges preferred, and each is informed that such conduct on his part has received the condemnation of the department. Secretary Herbert also reminds the bureaus of ordnance and construction that petty difficulties between them does not tend to advance the interest of the service, and will be treated severely if there are repetitions of the case of Sperry against Bowles. In reviewing the case, Mr. Herbert has this to say:

"Mere suspicion does not warrant one officer to make a charge of fraud involving a brother officer."

The department fully endorses the statement of the court that Sperry was too precipitate in his action, and the Secretary "gravely reprobates Commander Sperry's conduct in the premises."

The Secretary quotes from the findings of the court that "this controversy has been conducted by both parties with a degree of feeling not properly attached to a consideration of the facts in issue and with the use of expressions and implications derogatory to the methods of the opposing party, unnecessary to the inquiry and hurtful to the orderly and prompt discharge of the business of the Government. This mutual feeling seems to have had ample resultin the conduct of the work itself."

The department approves this finding. In transferring Sperry from duty at the New York yard as ordnance officer to equipment officer, the Secretary remarks:

"It is intolerable that, through obstinacy and wilfulness, two officers whose duties call for cooperation should by their quarrels delay the work in hand and thus scandalize the service. Such conduct the department deems gravely reprehensible."

Navy Orders.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—These naval orders have been issued. The following officers are detached from the Charleston when placed out of commission at Mare Island and ordered:

Capt. G. W. Coffin, home with two months' leave; Lieutenant-Commander W. H. Reeder, Lieuts. A. Sharp, W. P. White, G. H. Stafford, C. S. Williams, Ensign H. E. Smith, Passed Assistant Engineers S. H. Leonard and G. H. Matthews, and Gunner George Cross, all home with three months' leave; Lieuts. C. A. Calhoun and W. S. Sims, Ensign E. T. Witherspoon, and Surgeon C. U. Gravett, to Norfolk with draft of men and then home with three months'; Assistant Surgeon R. G. Broderick, to the Franklin; Paymaster C. W. Littlefield, settle accounts and be ready for sea; Chief Engineer C. J. MacConnell, to the Lancaster; Assistant Engineer U. T. Holmes, home and be ready for Naval Academy.

Pay Inspector R. P. Lisle, detached from Navy Pay Office, Philadelphia, 20th inst., settle accounts and be ready for San Francisco.

Paymaster J. E. Cann, ordered to the Newark 12th inst.

Pay Director Rufus Parks, ordered to Navy Pay Office, Philadelphia, 30th inst.

Pay Inspector H. T. Wright, detached from the Newark, ordered home, settle accounts, and wait orders.

Passed Assistant Engineer T. F. Carter, detached from the Lancaster and ordered to the Newark.

Acting Carpenter G. H. Warford, ordered home, with one month's leave.

TWO NEGROES LYNCHED.

They Confessed Having Murdered Capt. Fuller, a Louisiana Planter.

NEW ORLEANS, July 10.—Capt. T. W. Fuller of Webster parish, father of State Senator Fuller, and a prominent planter, was murdered on Wednesday night at his home, twelve miles west of Minden. He was apparently seated at the table reading when the murderers fired from the outside through the window with a shotgun, killing him instantly. The body was not found until morning.

A search for the murderers was kept up all Thursday, and by night James Porter and Monk Dualey, negro tenants of Capt. Fuller, were arrested on suspicion. They confessed the crime. The posse who had the two prisoners started to Minden with them, but when crossing the Dorcheat swamp was overtaken by a crowd of men, the negroes taken from the deputy sheriffs, and shot to death in the middle of the road, where their bodies were left lying.

A Paterson Boxer Killed by a Train.

PATERSON, July 10.—Edward Fullen, 24 years old, of 15 Moyer street, a boxer of local repute, was struck and almost instantly killed to-night by a train on the Erie Railroad, near Lafayette street crossing. Fullen was walking along the track when he was struck. His left leg was mangled and his skull crushed. He died while being conveyed to the General Hospital.

Canada's Parliament Prorogued.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 10.—A royal proclamation will be issued to-morrow proroguing Parliament, which had been called for July 16. It is likely to be prorogued until Aug. 5.

APPO'S KNIFE OUT AGAIN.

LEXOW WITNESS STABS A MAN IN CHATHAM SQUARE.

Stabbing Unprovoked—The Ex-convict, Who Was Drunk, Was Later Knocked Down Twice With a Club and Disarmed by a Second Man He Attacked—Locked Up.

George Appo, ex-convict, thug, green goods steerer, and Lexow witness, who was released from Sing Sing prison a few days ago, distinguished himself again last evening by stabbing and seriously wounding an inoffensive man in Chatham Square. His victim was John Atwood, a stranger in the city, who says he is a newspaper reporter. Atwood told the police that while he was walking down Chatham Square, at 6:30 o'clock, he saw two men, one of whom was Appo, fighting at the corner of Mott street. Appo had a big clasp knife in his hand, and just as he was about to stab his opponent Atwood jumped between them. The knife struck him a glancing blow in the thigh, laying open the flesh for several inches.

Others who witnessed the assault told the police that there was no fight at the time, and that Appo stabbed Atwood without provocation. They said that Atwood was walking down the square, and that as he passed Appo he looked at him closely. The ex-convict was very drunk, and he evidently resented the look, for without warning he pulled out a new clasp knife and aimed a blow at Atwood's abdomen. His hand was unsteady and the knife struck Atwood in the thigh. The wounded man was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital. He will recover.

After stabbing Atwood Appo staggered off into Mott street. A little way from the corner a crowd of young men stood, one of them, Martin Madden, with his back turned to the ex-convict. Appo went up to him, and without a word punched him in the jaw. Madden retaliated by grabbing a club and striking Appo on the head, knocking him down. When Appo got up he pulled out the clasp knife and tried to stab Madden, but the latter disarmed him and knocked him down again. Then Appo staggered to Park street, where he was arrested. He was locked up in the Elizabeth street station. On the way he pretended to be sick, and the policeman was obliged to call a carriage.

About a year ago Appo stabbed a policeman of the West Thirteenth street station at Twenty-eighth street and Sixth avenue. He was arrested, and when Mrs. Sallade went on his bail Appo ran away. He was subsequently tried and he served a short term in Sing Sing prison.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE LAW.

An Investigation to Be Held in Chicago by the Commissioners.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Traffic officials of the principal Western roads were summoned to appear before the Inter-State Commerce Commission here on Aug. 4, and make answer under oath whether they have directly or indirectly given undue preferences or advantages by paying rebates or making other unlawful concessions to shippers on business from Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, and Minneapolis, and all points east thereof.

The roads to be investigated are the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, Chicago and Alton, Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Burlington and Northern, Chicago Great Western, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, Hannibal and St. Joe, Missouri, Kansas and Texas, Missouri Pacific, Illinois Central, Wabash, and Wisconsin Central lines.

As no complaint is named, it is certain that the Inter-State Commerce Commission has decided to institute these proceedings for the purpose of finding out whether the lines have been paying rebates and manipulating rates on grain, &c., from points in the West.

Oregon Railway and Navigation.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 10.—The Oregon Railway and Navigation Company was sold at Fairview, Ore., yesterday to Messrs. A. Marcus, Charles C. Beaman, and Charles S. Fairchild, purchasing committee appointed to buy the road for the reorganization committee. The price was $9,437,250. This sale was made in accordance with the plan of reorganization which has been considered by bondholders during the past year. It is understood that Receiver and Manager McNeill will continue in charge of the road, his management of the line being satisfactory to the bondholders. The party of New Yorkers attending the sale went from here to Island City and Tekoa to attend the sale of the Washington and Idaho Railroad to-day.

Drowned at the Hamburg Docks.

Daniel Haas, 40 years old, fell overboard from a lighter at the Hamburg docks in Hoboken early yesterday morning and was drowned. His body was recovered. He lived at 405 Newark street, Hoboken, was a lighterman, and leaves a wife and three children.

Brooklyn Academy of Music Stock.

A Brooklyn broker is said to be steadily absorbing the stock of the Academy of Music in Montague street with a view, it is said, of ultimately putting up a big office building on the property.

OBITUARY.

Col. Wright Schaumburg is dead in New Orleans, aged 53. He was a native of St. Louis, descendant of a German officer of noble family, Von Schaumburg, who came to this country during the Revolution and fought in the American army. He was educated in the St. Louis schools and the University of Virginia. In 1861 he raised a company of infantry for the Confederate service, but was captured with his company at Camp Jackson, Missouri. He escaped from the Union prison, joined Gen. Price's army, was made Captain and Adjutant-General on the staff of Gen. Little, was chief of staff for Gen. Van Dorn, Lieutenant-Colonel on the staff of Gen. E. Kirby Smith, and served as Inspector-General of the Trans-Mississippi Department until the close of the war, when he returned to St. Louis. He engaged in business in New Orleans, was for a time civil engineer in Mexico, was appointed secretary to Mayor Shakspeare in 1888, and afterward coal gauger, which place he held at the time of his death.

Frank H. Hurd, ex-Congressman, lawyer, and one of the most prominent Democrats in Ohio, died in Toledo yesterday morning after an illness of five days. The immediate cause of death was apoplexy. Mr. Hurd was born in Mount Vernon, O., in 1841. In 1869 he went to Toledo and engaged in the practice of law. From that district he was thrice elected to Congress. He was also a member of the State Senate, and in 1908 codified the criminal laws of Ohio. It is said he would have been Attorney-General in the Tilden Cabinet had the New Yorker been elected. Mr. Hurd was widely celebrated for his firm advocacy of free trade.

William Howell Forbes is dead at Algonac, the country seat of Warren Delano, near Newburgh, aged 59. Mr. Forbes was for many years one of the merchant princes of the Orient. He was the senior partner for a long time of the old china house of Russell & Co., which for a century was the leading American firm in the East. After the failure of the firm several years ago he became a resident of this country. He leaves a widow. The funeral will be held at 11 o'clock on Monday morning from Grace Church.

Col. James Flintham How is dead in St. Louis. He was one of the executors of the will of Capt. Eads, the famous engineer, whose daughter, Elizabeth, Col. How married. He was in Europe when the tornado struck St. Louis. His home was destroyed, and as soon as he heard of it he sailed for the United States. The dead man gained his military title in the war. He became connected with the Wabash Railroad in the '70s, and rose in importance until he became Vice-President and General Manager.

The Weather.

The stormy and unsettled conditions were fast disappearing yesterday. Fair weather prevailed generally over the country, save for a few light showers in the lake regions and some cloudiness in the middle Atlantic and New England States. The high pressure area occupied all the country except the upper lake regions and the Northwest.

It was slightly warmer in about all sections, except the extreme West and Southwest.

In this city the humidity touched 97 per cent. in the morning, but dropped to 82 per cent. in the afternoon. The day was fair; highest official temperature 82°, lowest 66°; wind south, average velocity 12 miles an hour; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30.28, 3 P. M. 30.27.

The thermometer at the United States Weather Bureau recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

	1895.	1896.		1895.	1896.
9 A. M.	77°	62°	6 P. M.	74°	75°
12 M.	86°	68°	9 P. M.	73°	66°
3 P. M.	78°	73°	12 Mid.	72°	63°

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR SATURDAY.

For New England and eastern New York, threatening weather; southerly to Southwesterly winds.

For New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and Virginia, fair, preceded by showers on the coast; warmer; southerly to southwesterly winds.

For