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The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Fair; showers at night.

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CHICAGO'S BIG FAILURE.

MOORE BROTHERS' DIRECT LIABILITIES MAY BE $8,000,000.

They Undertook to Buy In All the Unloaded Diamond Match Stock at Big Prices—Their Margins Gave Out and They Had to Suspend—A Pool May Take Hold of the Affairs of the Firm.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4. The speculative deal in Diamond Match and New York Biscuit Companies' stocks has come to an end in Chicago. The Moore Brothers have failed. The greatest speculation ever known in Chicago has culminated in the failure of the people who were behind the deal. It is believed that the failure will aggregate between $7,000,000 and $8,000,000.

The Chicago Stock Exchange stood adjourned at 10 o'clock this morning for an indefinite period. This action was decided upon at a meeting held last night, at which were the representative bank Presidents, the members of the Stock Exchange Committee, and a number of prominent capitalists. This meeting was assembled informally after the announcement, which was made late in the afternoon by Mr. James H. Moore, that margin calls could no longer be met.

The announcement was made to a few of the men most heavily interested, and it was thought best to call a meeting to discuss the situation. Those who assembled discussed the best means of restoring confidence after the shock which would come to speculative circles by the announcement of the failure. It was the general opinion that it would be the wisest possible move to close the Stock Exchange for a period.

The points were made that nearly the entire business at the Stock Exchange for a number of weeks has been in Diamond Match and New York Biscuit, that the closing of the Exchange would interfere only in a small degree with general financial affairs, and that the present was an opportune time, owing to the fact that the settlements in the July account had just been completed, and there had been as yet comparatively little trading in the August account.

The Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange discussed the situation at length and passed a resolution to adjourn the Exchange at 10 o'clock this morning indefinitely. All those present at the meeting felt that should the Exchange open as usual this morning the bears would make a slaughtering of values which would cause a great, and, in large measure, unnecessary loss. The Moores had purchased an enormous line of both New York Biscuit and Diamond Match stock. The high price at which Diamond Match has been selling makes the sum involved in handling it extremely large. The capital stock of the Diamond Match Company is $11,000,000, and of the New York Biscuit $6,000,000, and it is estimated that the Moores have purchased half the stock of the Diamond Match Company, and their purchases of the New York Biscuit stock perhaps bear almost as large a proportion to the total.

William H. Moore, the senior member of the firm, is in the East. James H. Moore, who has been the immediate active manager of the speculative campaign, is in Chicago. William H. Moore is the First Vice-President of the Diamond Match Company and the President of the New York Biscuit Company. James H. Moore is Second Vice-President of both. The Moore Brothers are of middle age and lawyers by profession. Their business life has been passed in Chicago. Their first important venture in the corporation field was the organization of the Frazer Axle Grease Company, which was a great success, and which gave them a strong backing of rich men. Then they organized the Diamond Match Company, which has also been remarkably successful. The New York Biscuit Company and the American Strawboard Company were organized by them also, but these have not proved profitable to the stockholders as yet. The Moores lost their hold on the Strawboard Company two years ago, when the stockholders rebelled against their management. The Moores were believed to be very rich up to the time of their failure.

At the usual hour of opening the Stock Exchange was filled with members, but no business was transacted. A notice posted on the doors said:

"Exchange adjourned subject to the action of the Governing Committee.

"J. A. WILKINS, Secretary."

According to a bank President who has been specially close to the speculators the Moores owned all told $5,500,000 worth of Diamond Match stock. Part of this amount was owned in fee before the speculative era in the stock began. Much, however, was bought at prices ranging between 150 and 240. The Moore holdings were a majority of the total stock issued. It so happened, however, that the balance of the stock was held by a great many stockholders. Soon after the stock began its fight these minority stockholders began unloading, and those who bought this purchaseable stock were James Moore and his brother.

Most of these purchases were on account, some of them running thirty, some sixty days. Margins of five per cent. were given, and in this way at least $2,000,000 worth of the stock was bought. Two banks in Connecticut, one in Bridgeport and the other in Hartford, were the holders of the stock as trustees. As the stock fluctuated in value, or the time limit for purchase account expired, more margins had to be deposited. In this way not less than sixty per cent. on a par value of the stock was paid. All this the Moores paid without flinching, but in the long run the stock, notwithstanding its extraordinary intrinsic value, became a heavy load to carry. At last the two brothers were substantially the only props to the big enterprise. The result was inevitable, and the crash followed.

Thus it happens that to-day the Moores, the money managers of this colossal enterprise, are losers to the tune of $7,000,000 or $8,000,000 and the numerous minority stockholders are the winners. The minority men have been the beneficiaries of the margin paid and their stock is still theirs, although held in trust.

Chicago banks and bankers who hold approximately $4,000,000 worth of Diamond Match stock as collateral for money loaned, it is believed, will not press the borrowers for a settlement. Probably the heaviest losers in the collapse next to the Moore Bros. are the brokers who had been doing business for them on the Exchange. Very few, indeed, are the brokers too, who did not do business in that line.

The Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange held a short session, and after discussing the collapse decided to have a committee appointed to consider the situation. The selection of the committee was given to Malcolm Jamieson, President of the Exchange, who called the meeting to order at 9 o'clock. Mr. Jamieson appointed four members of the Exchange on the sub-committee and J. H. Moore was the first person visited. After a short conference the five men emerged from the private office of Mr. Moore all looking well pleased and stated Mr. Moore's proposition fairly was accepted on sides. But none would tell Mr. Moore's proposition. When questioned said:

"There will be nothing given out to-day, but you can say that in a general way, that the stock will be taken care of, and everything will be running smoothly in the morning. Nothing had happened. The stock is as good as gold, and nobody is going to be very badly hurt.

"It was reported from inside sources that the committee from the Stock Exchange got little information from their interview with J. H. Moore this morning. Mr. Moore, it is said, was able to give no details regarding his affairs, but made a promise that to-morrow he would furnish the Exchange with a written statement.

The failure has caused little stir in banking circles here. Lyman Gage, President of the First National Bank, says he would not have known that Moore Brothers had failed had he not read it in the papers. Mr. Gage said:

"We have some of the stock, on which we loaned $150 a share. The stock is good, and we are willing to take it at that price, so we are not bothering our heads about it. As to the Exchange closing, that is a matter of little importance. The Chicago Stock Exchange is a good place to buy, but a very poor place to sell."

A. A. Mitchell, President of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, says that there is little doubt that a pool will be formed to take care of the Diamond Match stock. Mr. Mitchell said:

"There is no inclination on the part of bankers here to press matters, as the stocks are good holdings in themselves. The committee appointed by the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange will undoubtedly be able to make terms, but until everything is arranged the Stock Exchange will not be opened. I do not consider the failure (if you so call it) of any great importance as affecting values. It is simply a case of inability on the part of the Moore Brothers to put up any further margins, and that is all there is to it."

The Commercial Loan and Trust and the Illinois Trust and Savings banks are believed to be the largest holders of the two stocks as security for loans, but they are not alarmed at the outlook. Other banks have a few small loans with a good margin of security.

"Diamond Match and New York Biscuit are still good properties," said J. H. Moore to a reporter just after the sub-committee of the Stock Exchange had called on him. "I am not prepared to make a statement either of liabilities or assets, because I don't know what they are myself. I will say this: Moore Bros. are not broken. They are simply temporarily embarrassed and will pull through all right. The bankers and the Stock Exchange will protect us and will come out all right.

"Diamond Match is good property and worth more than we claim for it. Its earning capacity has not nearly been reached. We shall make a statement just as soon as it can be prepared."

BALTIMORE, Aug. 4.—A large amount of the securities of the New York Biscuit Company and the Diamond Match Company is held in this city. The New York Biscuit Company owns the plants of Mason Brothers, Tyler Brothers, and Skillman's Universal Bakery of Baltimore. These properties are estimated to be worth over $1,000,000, and are all in a flourishing condition. They were absorbed within the last year. The Diamond Match Company has no plant in Baltimore.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Manager Edwards of the Boston branch of the Diamond Match Company said to-day:

"The failure of Moore Brothers was a surprise to us. It will not affect our business. Mr. Moore is Vice-President of our company. The stock has moved steadily up from 116 to beyond its present figure on account of the outlook abroad. A great deal of the stock is held by wealthy Western capitalists, and they will hang on to what they have. The investment is and will continue to be a good one."

At the Boston office of the New York Biscuit Company no fear is felt, and business will not be interrupted.

P. D. Armour, who is supposed to be a large holder of Diamond Match stock, took a hopeful view of the situation when seen to-day. He said he thought that the failure would not affect any other securities than Diamond Match and New York Biscuit, and over these he does not expect any panic. Mr. Armour said:

"All the bankers have agreed to make no calls on the stock until arrangements can be made, and the private individuals who hold the stock are all rich men and able to carry it, and so I see no cause for apprehension."

Chicago's big failure had a sentimental effect on the dealings of the New York Stock Exchange at the opening of business yesterday morning, and stocks declined sharply for the first fifteen minutes of the trading. After that the market settled down, and in the later dealings was little influenced by the news from the Western city.

The stocks with which the embarrassed firm was most closely identified, those of the Diamond Match Company and of the New York Biscuit Company, were dealt in to some extent in this market some six weeks ago, but as far as could be learned yesterday the Eastern interests in them have been practically closed out. This is certainly true as to this city, but it was said yesterday that both individuals and banks are interested in the two companies in Boston and Philadelphia.

The New York Biscuit Company has two branches in this city. The most important one is at 78 Tenth avenue, where the concern has a large plant, of which Thomas S. Ollive has charge as manager. Mr. W. H. Moore has been President of this company for some years. Manager Ollive said yesterday that the failure of the firm would in no way affect the business of the company. The same statement was made at the other office, that of Brinckerhoff & Co., which is also controlled by the New York Biscuit Company.

The association of the Moore Brothers with the Diamond Match Company has attracted more attention because the principal rival of that concern is the Continental Match Company, of which Edwin Gould, the second son of the late Jay Gould, is President. The rivalry between the two concerns has been sharp, and has recently been intensified by competition for certain exclusive privileges for the sale of patents for match machinery to the French Government. The Diamond Match Company asserted a month ago that it had secured this monopoly, and the statement was at once denied by Mr. Gould, who at the same time intimated that the announcement was made for stock-jobbing purposes. In regard to the failure of Moore Brothers Mr. Gould said yesterday:

"My opinion is that the Moore failure will be a severe blow to the Diamond Match Company, as Judge Moore was the principal backer of the stock on the Chicago market, and, although stock prices do not always reflect conditions, yet the very high price at which he kept his Diamond Match stock undoubtedly gave great prestige to the company in a business way."

THE EFFECT IN LONDON.

A General Break in the Prices of Our Railroad Securities.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Upon the failure of Moore Brothers of Chicago becoming known here there was a general break in the prices of American railroad securities. On the street they closed at a decline of ¾ to 2¾ on the day.

SILVER CAUSES SUSPENSION.

Failure of an Engine Company, Due Directly to Present Political Agitation.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—The Howe Pump and Engine Works of this city to-day went into the hands of a receiver, assigning as a reason that the Chicago platform has destroyed the company's business. The application was filed by Florence A. Howe. The court appointed Edward Gailord receiver under bond of $7,000. The assets are given from $145,000 to $160,000, and the liabilities about $50,000.

The company had built up a large business in the construction of water works, and as an inducement would take part pay in the municipal bonds issued. The securities were floated, when cash was needed in the prosecution of new work, through Chicago brokers, but soon after the Chicago Convention the company was notified that no more bonds could be cashed.

The company thereupon found itself cramped for funds, and, to save itself from suits and injunctions, decided to go into a receivership. The assets consist largely of bonds usually of gilt-edge quality, but the market for such securities ceased with a possibility of a lapse to cheap money.

MARRIED AGAIN AT 74.

"The Best-Preserved Man in Morris County" Takes a Young Wife.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 4.—Thomas White, known here as "Uncle Tommy," who is 74 years old, and Miss Lydia Tunison, aged 30, were married last Wednesday night. Nearly everybody in Morristown knows "Uncle Tommy." He has lived in Mount Kemble avenue for a quarter of a century. He was born in New York city on April 25, 1822, and is a shoemaker by trade. On July 17, 1853, he and his former wife celebrated their golden wedding.

Mrs. White died April 16, 1895, and "Uncle Tommy" became lonely. He employed Miss Tunison as housekeeper on July 1. They intended to keep their marriage a secret for a while, but the bridegroom was so happy he just had to tell it yesterday.

He invited the neighbors to come to a reception last night. They responded, and the merrymaking was kept up until after midnight. "Uncle Tommy" says he is the best-preserved man in Morris county, and he looks it. He is sturdy, rugged, erect, has no wrinkles, and his eye is bright and clear.

O. M. H. CORNELL INSANE.

The Ex-Governor's Nephew Sent to Bellevue for Examination.

William H. Cornell, nephew of ex-Gov. Cornell, a college bred man, speaking five languages, was arraigned in the Centre Street Court yesterday and committed to Bellevue Hospital, to be examined as to his sanity, by Magistrate Wentworth.

Cornell, who is now 48 years old, has been drinking to excess for three years. A few weeks ago he was sent to prison for three months in default of a fine for disorderly conduct. A Glen-town business man, who heard of his plight, furnished the necessary bail, and he was released.

Cornell went to Edward T. Brady, custodian of the Consolidated Exchange yesterday and begged that he be sent to some hospital. As he talked incoherently Mr. Brady took him to the Centre Street Court, where Magistrate Wentworth committed him.

WHO KILLED MRS. BOCK?

SHE IS FOUND DEAD IN HER ROOM WITH HER THROAT CUT.

No Motive for the Crime Known—Neither Jewelry Nor Money Missing—A Man She Met in Fourteenth Street Monday Night, and Another Man Who Inquired for Her Later, Are Wanted by the Police.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock yesterday morning an excited man ran into the East Twenty-second street police station and said to the Sergeant at the desk:

"For God's sake send some policemen around to 207 East Twenty-first street! A woman's been murdered there—almost chopped to pieces! And it was such a quiet, respectable house. Oh, it's awful! Send the policemen; quick."

With this the man, who was the janitor of the house in Twenty-first street, started to run out of the station. The Sergeant shouted to him:

"Here, come back here! Don't be so fast about getting away until you tell me more about this murder. Who was the woman, and who murdered her?"

The janitor was too excited to give any detailed story of what had happened, so two policemen were sent back to the house with him. On the way they met the policeman on post, who was going to the station house to report the murder. When the policemen reached the house they found everybody in it as excited as the janitor. The only definite information they could get was that Annie Bock, who lived on the third floor, had been murdered.

The policemen went up stairs to the rear flat on the third floor. In the bedroom of the flat they found the body of a woman, clad only in a skirt and stockings, lying partly on the bed and partly on the floor, with two gashes in the left side of the neck, made evidently by a knife or some instrument with a sharp blade. The body was quite cold. The eyes were wide open and the arms were thrown back above the head, which lay near the middle of the bed. The legs were stretched out upon the floor.

The only person in the flat when the policemen got there was an elderly Hebrew woman, who gave her name as Rosa Reichman and said that she was a servant of the dead woman. It was she who first discovered that her employer had been murdered, about an hour before. The woman told the policemen that she arose at her usual time, dressed, and went out of her room, which is directly in the rear of that occupied by the murdered woman, to begin her work for the day. She had hardly stepped over the threshold of her own door when she saw the dead body of her employer.

When the policemen heard the woman's story one of them remained to guard the flat, while the other went back to the station house to make a report. When Capt. E. O. Smith heard his report he, with Detectives Rind, Stevens, and Conroy, went around to the house at once. The Coroner's office was notified by telephone.

The house where the murder was committed is a five-story apartment house, on the north side of Twenty-first street, a few doors east of Third avenue. There are two flats on each floor, one in front and one at the rear. The rear flat on the third floor has been occupied for some time by a man and woman who were known to the other tenants in the house as Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bock. Their flat consisted of three rooms and a bath.

Entering the flat from the main hall the first room on the right is the bathroom, which opens upon an airshaft. Next to the bathroom is the kitchen, which opens off the private hall of the flat, and has two windows on the side looking out upon a narrow court which separates the house from the one on the east. Back of the kitchen, with which it is connected by a door, is the bedroom, where the body of the woman was found.

This room also has two windows toward the east, looking out upon the court. In the rear of the bedroom is the parlor, which was used by the maid for a bedroom. This room has two windows facing the north and looking out upon a rear court, and two facing the west, looking out upon a yard in the rear of a bakery, one door west of the house. Directly below the western windows is a long shed, used to house the wagons belonging to the bakery.

The flat is fairly well furnished. The bed on which the murdered woman lay is in the northeast corner of the room. To the west of the bed is a washestand, and at the foot of the bed, to the south, is a dresser. Every room in the flat was in good order except the one where the body was found. This gave evidence that the woman had made a struggle before she yielded up her life. The bed was in disorder; some of the bed clothes and part of the woman's clothing were piled up on the floor, and the oilcloth, with which the floor is covered, was spattered with blood. In the washbowl on the stand near the bed there was about a quart of water, which was dyed with blood, and there was a towel on the stand which was smeared with blood. It was thought at first that the murderer had washed away the stains of his crime in the water in the bowl. There is reason to believe, however, that this is not so. The blood marks on the towel do not indicate that the murderer wiped his hands upon it.

The first thing that Capt. Smith and his detectives did was to question the servant. The woman told so many different stories that any statement she made was not particularly valuable as showing the motive for the crime, or as pointing to the perpetrator. She said that she had been engaged by Mrs. Bock about a week ago. During most of that time Mr. and Mrs. Bock had been at Rockaway Beach, where they had been staying at the Pier House, kept by a man named Branstettes. She said that Mrs. Bock and some friends came in from Rockaway by the boat which arrived here at 11:25 P. M., Sunday.

Mrs. Bock, according to the maid's statement, stayed in the flat on Sunday night and most of Monday morning. Monday afternoon she and some other women went to Coney Island. She said that she did not see her mistress alive after Mrs. Bock left the house in the afternoon. She said at first that she heard Mrs. Bock enter the flat about 11:45 o'clock Monday night, in company with a man. When she heard Mrs. Bock come in she opened the door of her own room slightly and asked if she should order any groceries in the morning. She said that the mistress replied that it would not be necessary, as she intended to return to Rockaway the next day, and that there was enough in the flat for her breakfast. The maid said that she then went to bed. She was soon asleep and was not awakened by any sound during the night. Later the maid amended her story, saying that she did not hear her mistress come in at all on Monday night.

When the detectives had heard the maid's story they made a careful search of the flat for some clue to the murderer. They found none. There was no weapon found that appeared to have had any connection with the crime. In the kitchen they found two knives, one such as is commonly used in paring vegetables. The other was a pearl-handled penknife. The blades of both these knives were too dull to have inflicted either of the wounds on the woman's neck.

While the detectives were still searching the flat, Coroner Tuthill arrived with his physician, Dr. Weston, who examined the cuts on the neck. The upper and longer one began under the left ear and extended diagonally across the neck, about five inches, to a point a little to the left of the middle of the chin. The cut had severed the jugular vein. The other cut was merely a flesh wound.

After viewing the body, Coroner Tuthill gave a permit to have it removed to the Morgue, where an autopsy was performed by Dr. Weston. The autopsy showed that the body was poorly nourished, the woman, in life, not having weighed over ninety-six pounds, and it proved, what Dr. Weston concluded when he first saw the body, that death was due to hemorrhage. After the autopsy the body was delivered to the woman's husband, who had been summoned from Rockaway, and was taken back to the flat for burial.

After searching the rooms the detectives questioned every one in the house as to whether they had heard any disturbance in the Bock flat the night before. The only one who had heard any noise was Margaret May, an elderly woman, who makes patterns for a firm in the Bible House. She told the detectives that, about 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning, she heard a sound like the falling of a heavy body on the floor above her flat. She got up and went to a window looking out upon the yard in the rear of the bakery. She saw a man standing on the roof of the wagon shed. She heard no other noise. Investigation discovered that the man Miss May saw was an employee of the bakery, who has to work at night.

Capt. Smith finally learned that Mrs. Bock, after spending the afternoon at Coney Island, had returned to town and dined in a cafe in Essex street. This information was supplemented a little after noon by the statement of Mary Schwarz of 206 East Twenty-fifth street, which gives one of two descriptions the detectives have of the possible murder.

From the statement of the Schwarz woman it appears that Mrs. Bock was a woman of the town. She frequented Fourteenth street. The Schwarz woman says that she saw Mrs. Bock meet a man in Fourteenth street, a little west of Third avenue, on Monday night.

The man, who appeared to know Mrs. Bock, wore a dark suit of clothes and had mixed gray hair. The Schwarz woman is unable to give a better description. She says that the two walked east to Third avenue, boarded an up-town cable car, and she concluded they were going to the woman's home. That was about 11:30 o'clock. She did not see Mrs. Bock after that.

Capt. Smith, hearing this story, gave orders to look out for a man and reported the story to Capt. O'Brien, who detailed Headquarters Detectives Price and McCarthy to assist Capt. Smith.

While working on the clue given by the Schwarz woman, Detective Rink found a woman living opposite where the Bocks lived who said she saw Mrs. Bock go into the house about 10 o'clock with a man, a description of whom she was unable to give, and come out with him later.

Late yesterday afternoon a man, whose name is known to the police, made a statement which may lead to the solution of the mystery surrounding the woman's death. He is a tenant in the house. He said that he was standing in the entrance about 12:30 o'clock yesterday morning when a man about five feet eight inches in height, perhaps 30 years old, and wearing light clothes, stepped up to him and said:

"I just came up from Rockaway Beach, and I want to see Annie Bock. Does she live here?"

The tenant told him that the woman lived on the third floor, rear, and the man went up stairs. The tenant soon after went to bed, and he saw nothing more of the man.

No motive for the crime has yet been established. A pass book of the Dry Dock Savings Bank, found in a bureau drawer in the bedroom, showed that the murdered woman had something like $300 in bank. According to the statement of her husband, she drew $50 on Monday. Twenty dollars of this went to pay a month's rent.

Two dollars were found in the woman's stocking after the murder. That would leave $28 to be accounted for. But the woman is known to have spent considerable money at Coney Island on Monday afternoon. How much is not known.

Some small change was found in her pocketbook, which was lying on the bureau. None of the woman's jewelry is missing, so far as is known. It is conceded, therefore, that the motive of the murder was not robbery.

It is known that she dined with a number of men in the Essex Street Café, and the police think that it is possible she may have made an appointment with one of those men for late Monday night; that he went to the woman's flat; that they quarrelled, and the murder was the result.

The woman was a Polish Jewess, with large dark eyes and black hair. Her maiden name was Brafmann. Bock says that he and the woman were married four years ago by a rabbi in Norfolk street. The woman's brother, Aaron Brafmann, lives at 113 Rivington street. Her mother and sister also live in the city.

The servant, Rosa Reichmann, was taken into custody yesterday afternoon, largely because she told many different stories of what she knew of the murder. Her record was looked up, and, there being no really good reason to hold her, she was allowed to go last evening.

Late last night Capt. Smith had a long talk with the husband of the murdered woman. When it was over the Captain refused to say what, if anything, he had learned from the interview. The husband is supposed to have been at Rockaway when the murder was committed.

FIRE HORSE FLIPS A SHOE

Right Through the Window of a Hat Store in the Western Union Building.

One of the most reputable horses in the city Fire Department is in disgrace. Had he been brought up to racing, an occasional departure from strictly proper behavior might be passed over in silence, but as he gets his hay and oats as an assistant protector of city property, he is expected to live up to the responsibilities of his place. That he failed to do so yesterday evening is the subject of deep regret among the firemen and also in the hat store at 195 Broadway, which is shy a plate glass window.

The incident occurred about 7 o'clock, when a fire alarm from Maiden lane brought the brigade out on a run. The truck of Hook and Ladder Company 10 came bowling down lower Broadway in a trice, the horses knocking sparks out of the pavement as they tore along at a stretching gallop. The horse on the whip hand side seemed to regard the outing as a frolic and he threw up his heels like a ballet girl at every stride. As he passed the Western Union building the strain proved to much for his hind shoes, and one of them left the hoof abruptly. It did not fall off in the ordinary course and remain passive on the track to be picked up and rejuvenated later. On the contrary, it described a graceful curve at an unexpected angle, and after a flight high over the heads of pedestrians on the western sidewalk it went plumb through the centre of the hat store window.

The driver fished it out with his whip and went on his way, leaving an astonished policeman to guard the hole until the proprietor could be notified.

WANT TO GO BAREFOOT.

Kneipp-Vereins' Petition to the Board of Park Commissioners.

The following letter was sent to the President of the Board of Park Commissioners yesterday:

"DEAR SIR: The members of the Kneipp-Verein No. 1 of New York beg of you to be kind enough and to designate for them a convenient spot on the lawns of one of our public parks where the adherents and disciples of the Kneipp cure are permitted to walk barefoot in the early dawn or in the evening on the grass.

"Many members of our society complain that whenever they attempt to take this most healthy of all exercises they are confronted with the prohibitory sign, 'Keep off the grass.' Now, what we want is to get on the grass, especially when it is dewy. Yours respectfully,

"HENRY F. CHARLES,

"President of the Kneipp-Verein No. 1 von N. Y., 42 Bond street."

HORSE CAR RUNS OVER A CHILD.

Little Fannie Hepner's Leg Mangled in East Broadway.

Ten-year-old Fannie Hepner, whose mother, Mrs. Annie Hepner, a widow, keeps a little grocery in the basement of the tenement at 169 East Broadway, ran across the street in front of the shop last evening just as a crowded Avenue D car came along. The child ran straight into the horses and was knocked down. The driver had been frantically working the brake, but the car wheels passed over the child's right leg, mangling it.

When Fannie started to cross the street her mother ran after her, only to see her run over. The girl was removed to Gouverneur Hospital. The doctors there thought that she would probably recover. David Frielander, the car driver, was arrested.

LIVELY VOTING IN KANSAS CITY.

Twice as Many Ballots as There Are Persons Living in the Ward.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 4.—When the Thirteenth or Centropolis ward was called at the meeting of the Democratic Joint Committee yesterday the ballot boxes were missing. They turned up in the hands of Thomas McGlynn, a special policeman. On opening the returns it was found that about 1,000 ballots had been cast, although not more than 500 persons live in the ward.

THROWN FROM HER WHEEL.

A Clergyman's Wife Receives Probably Fatal Injuries.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 4.—Mrs. William T. Pannell, wife of the pastor of the First Congregational Church, was thrown from her wheel this morning while coasting down the long hill on the Menham road in front of Banker Luther Kountze's country place, and received injuries which may result fatally. She was picked up and taken into the house of Miss Lizzie Fox, near the scene of the accident. It is thought that her hips are broken.

SPITZBERGEN CROSSED AT LAST.

Sir W. M. Conway's Expedition Crosses the Island Twice.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—A despatch from Tromso, Sweden, says that the expedition organized in England by Sir W. Martin Conway for the exploration of the interior of Spitzbergen crossed the island from west to east and back from east to west in the middle of July. The crossing was extremely difficult owing to the prevalence of storms, fogs, and floods. This is the first crossing of Spitzbergen on record.

JONES EATS HIS WORDS,

AND YIELDS TO GORMAN THE GUIDANCE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

He Learns to His Sorrow the Fate of the Man Who Trusts One of Joseph Pulitzer's Employees—How His Confidence Was Betrayed by a World Reporter.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Senator Jones of Arkansas, who is trying his hand at political management as Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has demonstrated the fact that he is an amateur and that he needs the helping hand of the astute and experienced Senator Gorman, who, beginning to-day, will be the real Chairman of the National Committee. When Senator Jones first announced that Washington was his choice as a place for establishing the headquarters of the National Committee he gave various reasons for the selection. Among other things, he said that the newspapers of Washington treated public men fairly; that, unlike the newspapers in some other cities, particularly in the West, they did not misrepresent men by putting in their mouths what they never uttered, and that the corps of correspondents sent out from Washington fair and impartial reports of public events and the utterances of public men.

In deciding that for these and other reasons Washington was the best place for the headquarters of the National Committee, Senator Jones reckoned largely without his host, and he has learned already that Washington is not altogether free from those who violate the confidence of public men.

Senator Jones arrived in Washington on Sunday afternoon, and during the evening received the representatives of a great many newspapers in all parts of the country, with all of whom he talked freely and confidentially. He said some things for publication, and made other statements that were well understood to be solely for the ears of those to whom he talked in the privacy of his own house. On Monday morning every newspaper in the United States published the things that Mr. Jones had said for publication, and only one newspaper, the New York *World*, published what had been said privately and was not intended for publication.

The two important statements, made by Mr. Jones several times Sunday evening which he did not desire or intend to have published, were that Mr. Bryan would not accept the Populist nomination and that the Populists of the South were, as a rule, a set of disreputable spoilsmen who should go over to the negro party where they belong. These statements have aroused the greatest indignation among the Populists all over the United States, and for two days Chairman Jones has been the target for the denunciations of the Populistic leaders everywhere. Last night, realizing that he had made a grievous political blunder, Mr. Jones explained orally to the newspaper reporters who called upon him and by telegrams to editors throughout the country that he did not say exactly what he had been reported as having said; that he really meant this, that, and the other thing, and so on. The gist of all his explanations, however, was that he had said in effect what had been published in the *World*, but had not said it for publication.

To-day the protests from Populists everywhere have continued to come in, and the most conspicuous free silver newspaper in the East, which claims to be the Democratic organ of the free Silver party, editorially demands the resignation of Jones and the selection of Gorman as the recognized Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Alarmed by the hornet's nest that he has stirred, Senator Jones to-day heeded the advice of those older in politics than he and more familiar with all the tricks of the trade, and revised his denials and explanations of last night. He now bodly states that he did not speak for Bryan, and did not slander the Southern Populists, either in public or private conversation. In this second and revised denial Senator Jones says:

"In the first place, I did not authorize an interview. In the second place, what I said in private conversation received a turn in the publication which misrepresented what I said, and gave a false impression of my meaning. Some of the expressions I did not make at all, and things I did say received a turn which was not warranted.

"I did not say that Mr. Bryan would not accept the Populist nomination. I had no authority to say that.

"I did not say that as a general rule the Southern Populists were not a creditable class.

"I did not make use of the expression at all: 'They will go with the negroes where they belong.'"

The truth of the whole matter is that Mr. Jones did say what he is reported to have said, but he did not intend to have these statements published. Yesterday he did not realize the full extent of his blunder, and so made the left-handed denial customary with politicians and statesmen. To-day it was brought home to him in the plainest possible manner that he had made a mistake of the gravest character and, acting on the advice of those in whose political opinions he has full faith, he denies everything.

Mr. Jones always has been regarded in Washington as an able and an honest man. He is altogether too frank and outspoken, however, to be a success as the manager of a political campaign, and he probably will realize this during the next few weeks as fully as his friends realize it now. Mr. Jones long has been in the habit, as a Senator, of answering frankly questions put to him by newspaper men and others about public matters, and he evidently has not appreciated the fact that this habit could not be carried into political work.

During the tariff fight of 1894 Mr. Jones, who was the Chairman of the Sub-Committee of Finance, was about the only man at the work of framing the tariff from whom trustworthy information could be obtained by newspaper reporters and others interested in the subject. He was always frank and always truthful. The same qualities were displayed conspicuously at the recent Democratic Convention in Chicago, where he was the most influential man in the free-silver ranks. Probably now he would not deny his utterances as to Bryan's course and the Populists of the South had he not been urged to do so by the politicians, who realized that the only way to counteract the effect of his error was to come out with a sweeping denial and then refuse to talk further on the subject. This plan was the shortest way out of the difficulty, and while his denial may be accepted in some quarters, those who know the facts will remained convinced that the Chairman of the National Committee has denounced the Populists of the South as disreputable spoilsmen and predicted that the Democratic candidate will not accept the Populistic nomination.

There were not so many callers as usual at Chairman Jones's political headquarters to-day, and nothing was done, although there were repeated conferences, at which Senator Faulkner, Chairman Chilton of the State Democratic Committee of West Virginia, Chauncey F. Black of Pennsylvania, and others were present. Senator Gorman attended all the conferences. The presence at one of the conferences to-day of the editor of the New York free-silver newspaper that has called upon Senator Jones to abdicate in favor of Senator Gorman started the report that this change had been recommended to the National Committee. There is no truth in this report, however, and Senator Gorman would not accept the Chairmanship of the committee if unanimously requested to do so. He is giving Mr. Jones aid and counsel, because he has always done so, and because no one realizes better than Mr. Jones himself his need of assistance and support from a politician of such great and such wide experience and recognized ability as the Senator from Maryland.

Sewall Takes Warning and Keeps Still.

BATH, Me., Aug. 4.—Arthur Sewall refuses to say anything regarding Senator Jones's statement.

IS HERBERT TO MARRY?

A Report that the Secretary Is Soon to Go Abroad on a Wedding Trip.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Considerable interest was displayed at the Navy Department to-day in the report that Secretary Herbert has decided suddenly to cut short his proposed tour of navy yard inspection on the official yacht Dolphin and to sail for Europe next week. No confirmation of the report can be secured this evening.

It has been the gossip here for several months that Mr. Herbert was engaged to be married, and it is rumored now that he may be accompanied by a bride on his European trip. Mr. Herbert telegraphed to-day that he would reach Washington to-morrow and would sail probably in the afternoon for the North with his daughter and naval aide. The Dolphin has arrived at the Navy Yard. She came here under orders to take the Secretary away on a four weeks' tour of inspection, embracing all the principal naval stations from Chesapeake Bay to Bar Harbor. It has been Mr. Herbert's annual custom, since he has been in the Cabinet, to sail away in August on the Dolphin and visit the navy yards, and then extend his journey to Newport and Bar Harbor, where the North Atlantic fleet has found it convenient to be at about the same time. Last season the entire squadron sailed up Bar Harbor and received on board ex-Secretary Whitney and other summer residents, and for ten days the officers devoted themselves entirely to social affairs.

This season Mr. Herbert intended following the same plan, although he ordered Admiral Bunce some weeks ago to keep his ships south of Sandy Hook until the autumn. In accordance with these instructions the Admiral is cruising now between the Highland Lights and the Virginia Capes instead of being at anchor at Bar Harbor or Newport, as the ships of the station were nearly all last August.

KILLED WHILE SKYLARKING.

Paul Barth Was Diving Under a Horse and Was Fatally Kicked.

Paul Barth, aged 26 years, a stableman employed by Frederick Zimmermann, a livery stable keeper at Bath Beach, and Otto Prager, a fellow stableman, took a pair of horses down to the surf at the foot of Fifteenth avenue yesterday to give them a bath. Laughing and shouting, Barth rode one of the horses out into the surf beside the Dyke Beach pier. With a shout to Prager he threw himself from the horse's back into the water, and in a moment appeared again from under the horse's body on the other side of the animal.

"I dare you to do that!" he cried to Prager.

Prager had not the confidence of his companion, who had but recently left the cavalry service in the German army, and declined.

Barth dived under the horse again and again. The fifth time only his head appeared above the surface. He uttered a faint cry and sank again. He did not rise, and the horse slowly waded out without him.

Prager called for help. C. H. Donhau, in charge of the work on the park grounds, and Mounted Policeman Griffin came to his assistance. They fished the body up with boat hooks.

Dr. De Mond of Cropsey avenue and Bay Eighteenth street said that Barth had died from internal injuries which he had probably received from a kick from the horse. The body was taken to Stillman's morgue.

DESPERATE NEGRO PRISONER.

Transported on a Crowded Cable Car with a Pistol at His Head.

A six-foot negro, with nippers on his wrists and a detective hanging on to the nippers with one hand and holding a pistol to the negro's head with the other, was a passenger last night on an Amsterdam avenue cable car which was bringing a crowd of people home from Fort George.

The negro fought with the detective and tried to drag him off the car, and it was then that the pistol appeared. The prisoner was finally got to the West 125th street station house. He was Nelson Jackson, and he had attempted to rob the house of C. Owen at 67 Convent avenue, threatening the mulatto servant who opened the door to him with a knife. She gave the alarm and told Mr. Owen when the man had fled that she knew him, and knew his address. Detective Nash was sent up to the negro's house at 163d street and Kingsbridge road, and arrested him after a fight.

NEW YORKERS IN A RUNAWAY.

Thrown Over an Embankment in the Catskills and Badly Hurt.

CATSKILL, Aug. 4.—Seven New Yorkers who are stopping at Prattsville, Greene county, had a narrow escape from being killed yesterday. They went to Lexington on a pleasure trip, and on the way home the team became frightened and ran over an embankment, throwing the occupants of the wagon on a pile of rocks. All were injured severely.

Mrs. Gissel was badly cut about the face and neck, and she received internal injuries that may prove mortal. Mrs. Schnautz was cut about the head. Bennie Gissel, 8 years old, has a compound fracture of the right leg. Emma Gissel had her right arm badly sprained. Willie Gissel's legs were badly bruised and cut, and Mr. Gissel and Mr. Lauterbach were bruised severely about the body and legs.

DR. CORTELYOU KILLED.

Fell or Jumped from a Third-story Window While His Nurse Slept.

Dr. Lawrence B. Cortelyou, a physician well known in South Brooklyn, who lived, until about a year ago, in Kent street, Brooklyn, was instantly killed just after midnight last night by falling or jumping from a third-story window of his house at 252 Garfield place into his yard.

He had been ill for some time and was under the care of a doctor, and had a trained nurse named William L. Linquist in attendance upon him. His family were asleep in the