

MRS. M'KINLEY VERY ILL.

PRESIDENTIAL ENGAGEMENTS AND IS AT HER RESIDE.

Her Failure to Improve Causes Alarm—Sorrow and Disappointment in San Francisco and the Northwest—If Mrs. McKinley Becomes Well Enough to Travel the Party Will Take a Direct Route Back to Washington.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.—The illness of Mrs. McKinley has become alarming, and the President has abandoned his projected tour north and east of San Francisco. The announcement of his change of plans was made at 10 o'clock this morning in the following bulletin issued by Secretary Cortelyou:

"Mrs. McKinley's serious illness compels the President to abandon his proposed visit to other States to which he had looked forward with so much pleasure. As soon as Mrs. McKinley's health will permit he will return to Washington by the most direct route."

The official announcement was given to the press a few minutes after the Presidential party, with the exception of the President and his wife, had left the Palace Hotel for Berkeley across the bay to attend the commencement exercises at the University of California. Even the members of the Cabinet did not know of the decision until some time after noon, although to them it was not unexpected.

The definite change of plans was brought about somewhat suddenly. After their morning consultation, Mrs. McKinley's physicians were unable to report any improvement in her condition and were disposed to believe that in some respects the case had reached a more serious stage. Instantly the President decided to cancel his visit to Berkeley though the carriage was at that moment waiting at the door of the Scott residence where the President is staying. Simultaneously he caused the announcement to be made through Secretary Cortelyou that the whole trip to the Pacific Northwest and other parts of the country would be given up.

Unusual evidences of both festivity and sorrow are seen here to-night. The people are apparently very anxious about the health of the President's wife and are disappointed over her inability to carry out the week's programme of entertainments in the President's honor. Yet the splendid decorations and illuminations which yesterday afternoon and evening set the city ablaze with color are still in evidence. The eye can run nowhere in the town or in the harbor except on a flag or a piece of bunting or an electric light. The festive appearance of the town seems strikingly at variance with the faces of the people on the streets and in the hotels and in the suburban trains and ferries.

A stranger entering the town without knowledge of Mrs. McKinley's illness or the President's change of holiday plans would know in an instant that the people of the Pacific Northwest must feel because the President is not going there next week.

The official bulletins.

The early bulletin issued by Secretary Cortelyou regarding Mrs. McKinley's illness was made about 10 o'clock:

"There has been but little change in Mrs. McKinley's condition since last night. She has gained in some respects but lost in others."

At 2 o'clock the announcement that a third physician had been called into consultation was made in the following bulletin:

"Dr. Henry Gibbons was in consultation with Drs. Hirschfelder and Rixey at 12 o'clock to-day. They found that Mrs. McKinley has lost nothing since the morning bulletin and is more comfortable now than then."

It was subsequently learned, however, that this bulletin should not be taken to indicate that there was any real improvement in the invalid's condition. The dysentery which has now continued for nearly a week has not yielded to treatment and the patient is able to retain little or no food on her stomach.

FRIENDS HOPE FOR A RALLY.

Close friends of the President's family said to-day:

"Mrs. McKinley's condition is not alarming in the sense that her life is despaired of. We have seen her rally from sickness so many times that we have great hopes that within a few days there will be a marked improvement in her health. The impression ought not to go abroad that her illness is a result of travelling. Whether or not the fever caused by the bone fone on her finger caused by her present illness is uncertain, but it is undoubtedly true that Mrs. McKinley's present state of health was not caused by the fatigue of travelling. We all know that she is a remarkable traveler, on the 4000-mile trip through the Northwest two years ago her physician said that the sturdy vigor of her health. In the present case we are relying on her powers of recuperation, which in a consultation of a few days are certainly remarkable."

At 10 o'clock Mrs. McKinley's physicians announced that the patient was resting comfortably, and that there had been a

SLIGHT IMPROVEMENT IN HER CONDITION SINCE NOON.

THE PRESIDENT AT HER RESIDE.

The President remains almost constantly at the bedside of his wife. He did not leave the house to-day, and during the afternoon it was announced that he had cancelled his engagements to visit the Bohemian Club to-night and to attend the banquet of the Ohio Society to-morrow night. It is not probable that he will take part in any of the functions arranged in his honor unless Mrs. McKinley's condition should improve immediately.

BERKELEY'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

The cancellation of the engagement for Berkeley caused the keenest disappointment. The 30,000 people assembled on the campus of the University of California had reached the highest pitch of expectation at 10 o'clock when the President was seen approaching from the railroad station. The President, who was to present the diplomas to the 400 young men and women of the graduating class, was supposed to be in the first carriage. The students' band played a patriotic air, and the 3,000 students of the university gave the college yell.

As soon as Secretary Hay stepped to the platform, accompanied by the other members of the Cabinet and the Governors of California and Ohio, it became known about that the President had not come. The cheering ceased, the great crowd was silent and a few of the young women in the graduating class who had expected to receive their diplomas from the hands of the President, were weeping with disappointment.

The exercises of commencement day were carried out perfunctorily and without enthusiasm. Secretary Hay presented the diplomas in the President's absence.

After the commencement exercises the Cabinet party had luncheon at the home of President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, and later in the afternoon attended an informal reception at the house of Senator Perkins in Oakland.

Some time ago it was planned that the President and Mrs. McKinley should visit to-day one of the largest botanical gardens in San Francisco to witness the christening of a new carnation. Although they were unable to attend, the christening was made to-day and the flower, said to be the largest of its kind ever produced, was named "Mrs. McKinley."

MISS HARMON WEDS SECRETLY.

Daughter of the Former Attorney-General Marries in Her Father's Absence.

CINCINNATI, May 15.—Miss Marjorie Harmon, daughter of Justice Harmon, Attorney-General of the United States under Grover Cleveland, has been married secretly to George R. Heckle, a young civil engineer of Boston. Miss Harmon met Mr. Heckle while on a visit East with her parents and the engagement of the young couple was announced some time ago. Miss Harmon's parents, while not opposed to the love affair, objected to an early marriage on account of their daughter's age. Several times the date of the wedding had been set and each time postponed by Judge and Mrs. Harmon. Mr. Heckle came to Cincinnati on Monday, called upon Miss Harmon at her home, 2827 Kemper lane, and the two left the house together, presumably for a stroll. When they returned Mr. Heckle assumed the household by introducing Mrs. Heckle. They had not several young woman friends by appointment at the residence of the Rev. George M. Eastman, pastor of the Episcopal church, and the ceremony was performed.

The young couple left evening for Boston, where they will reside. The news was telegraphed to Judge Harmon in New York, and it is believed he will meet Mr. and Mrs. Heckle in that city and give the parental blessing.

MADE MONEY BY SPENDING IT.

Passed Mexican Dollars for 100 Cents on Un-suspected Westerner.

Lawson, Neb., May 15.—F. B. Robinson, who confessed to being a professional grafter, is under arrest here for a curious offense. Robinson said himself a Socialist and insists that his alleged offense is no crime. The police, however, call it swindling.

The bullet-traced, the hotel clerk and slaps him. The Mexican dollars monthly. Those coins look much like the American dollar, and the fact that they are worth but half is unknown to many. Robinson's plan was to make a ten-cent purchase, pay for it with the Mexican dollar and receive one cent change, giving him a net profit of 50 cents.

The man he spent the more he made, and day after day he was making a fine income. His trunk was filled with pieces of gum, tobacco and trinkets of all kinds.

BAG OF GOLD SEIZES A GUN OFF.

Rush to the Sub-Treasury Where Garfield Bank's Wagon Was Unloading.

A wagon load, more or less, of coin sent from the Garfield National Bank to the Sub-Treasury was standing in front of that institution yesterday morning in charge of L. McCook, the bank's messenger, and W. H. Waldron, the bank's special policeman. A bag of coin that Waldron was dragging out of the wagon hit a small pistol that McCook had left on the wagon floor and the pistol went off.

Then there was great popular excitement involving theories of robbery, murder and suicide. The bullet struck the metal casing of the wagon, and rebounded against one of the big marble pillars of the building, and fell to the ground.

The Sub-Treasury watchman had some difficulty in getting the office detectives who forced their way in to find out what was the matter. As the Sub-Treasury is on an elevated street, the Sub-Treasury has no stairs and the watchmen for a while wouldn't give them any satisfaction.

MRS. EWORT SHOT AT J. K. CHORTE.

Woman Who Got Judgment for Breach of Promise Was the Avenger.

DENVER, Colo., May 15.—The woman who shot at Ambassador Chorte's nephew, J. K. Chorte, last night, in the law office of former Senator E. O. Wolcott, was Mrs. Martha Ewert. Mrs. Ewert is the proprietor of a boarding house, who secured a judgment against Chorte for breach of promise last year. Chorte had promised to marry her, but failed to do so. She was with the result of her judgment to kill him in the criminal division of the District Court and she is now in jail.

For several years Mr. Chorte has been at the head of the Chorte and Sons, a firm of real estate agents in Denver. He was a prominent member of the Denver Club and was once local superintendent of the Grand Central Hotel. He was formerly vice-president of the Denver Club. He has one son, Vallan Campbell Chorte, just coming of age.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER CASE.

CENSUS BUREAU CLERK SHOT IN HIS ROOM IN WASHINGTON.

The Most Important Clue Is in the Testimony of a Neighbor, Who Says That He Saw a Woman in Night Clothes Leave the Room by a Window and Descend the Fire Escape.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The entire Washington detective force is engaged on a murder case which has all the contradictions and mysterious elements of the Sheflock Holmes stories. An uproar was heard in a family hotel. The Kenners—last night at about 2 o'clock. Three shots were fired; a voice cried twice for help, a wild commotion ensued, and in the morning the police found in one of the hotel rooms the dead body of James Seymour Ayres Jr., 21 years old, of unoffending disposition and apparently unblemished record. He had been shot three times.

The only clue lies in the testimony of a neighbor, who says that he saw a woman leave the window of the young man's room, and in several blood stains found on the fire escape and along the corridor. No arrests have been made. Policemen, detectives and newspaper men have crowded through the hotel all day. Every guest has been examined and no man once the neighbors have been questioned. As near as can be learned the young man had no attachments of any sort. There was no motive which could reasonably prompt a murder, and nobody knows anything more than the meagre outline given above.

The victim was a clerk in the Census Bureau and was appointed from Michigan. His father, J. S. Ayres, Sr., is an insurance agent and lives at Grand Rapids. The youth was a student in a dental college and had just passed his final examination. He was known to the other guests only through casual conversation about a dinner table, and through their association with him at the few dances given through the winter. By everybody's testimony he bore himself with dignity and kept entirely free from such alliances as suggested by the murder. Last night he returned to the hotel at midnight, spoke casually to two or three young men about the lobby and retired.

The pistol shots and the cries for help awoke nearly all the boarders. Heads were thrust from all the windows at once and two or three men called out, "What's wrong down there?" A voice, evidently that of a woman, replied, "I don't see anything here," and a minute later, "I've heard some pistol shots." There was some scattered commotion, the windows were closed one by one, and no one seemed inclined to investigate, and no one was inclined to drag chairs to wedge them under the door knobs and that was the end of the disturbance.

In the morning, as Ayres did not respond when called, a policeman was sent for. When the door had been broken open the young man was seen doubled forward in a pool of blood near the window. His undershirt, his only covering, was stained by blood and powder. He had been shot three times, once just over the heart, once in the left arm and once in the left thigh. A report was made that he had committed suicide.

With the arrival of the coroner, however, the case took on a different aspect. A torn fan was picked up from the floor about three feet from the body. Both the barrel and trigger of the pistol were covered with blood, but the cartridges had been fired. Outside on the fire escape two clots of blood were found in such places that they could not have been caused by blood spatters from the victim's wound. Moreover, the two shots in his left side had entered from behind and inclined toward the right.

The detectives were not able to examine the hotel and question the guests. Down the fire escape two flights were discovered several other blood stains, one in the hallway, one in the bathroom, and one in a blotch, which might have been caused by the brushing of a blood-stained garment.

Of the versions given by the young man's fellow boarders, only two were noteworthy. The young woman who occupied the room next his, Miss Kate Lawton, an employee in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, says she slept throughout the whole disturbance, and Miss Mary Minns, who is a clerk in the Census Bureau, says she was in the room on the other side of that occupied by Ayres, says she distinctly heard the shots and confusion, but was too frightened to make any outcry.

Thomas M. Baker, a clerk in the Fish Commission, has a room in a house near the Kenners, from which he saw the woman, in her night dress, stepped out of the window in Ayres's room, descended the fire escape singly, and left the iron staircase at the point marked by the blood stains. Mrs. Wardfield, wife of the hotel proprietor, volunteered the theory that Ayres had shot himself accidentally while looking through the Takoma Park House, in Takoma Park, Md.

AUTOS FLY, WOMEN SHOOTING.

Three Machines Race Down Fifth Avenue—Passengers Escape—Operators Arrested.

Arthur Gallagher of 107 East Eighty-seventh street, William McVey of 13 West Sixty-sixth street and Robert B. Trainer, operator employed by the New York Electric Vehicle Company, were locked up in the Tenderloin station last night for racing their automobiles down Fifth avenue. They had been to the Morris Park racetrack. McVey's machine was empty, Trainer had two men and a woman in his and a man and woman were in Gallagher's automobile.

Bicycle policeman Casey and Ormsby were at the corner of Fortieth street and Fifth avenue when the three cars, almost always whizzed by them, going thirty miles an hour, the bike cops say.

The women were shouting "Let her out," and the men were waving their hands.

Crossing Thirty-fourth street two of the automobiles just dodged an electric car. Gallagher and McVey stopped and Trainer, who Casey caught up with them at Thirty-third street, but Trainer kept on. Police-man Ormsby caught him at Thirtieth street. His passengers asked if he had allowed to take them to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which Ormsby agreed to. When they got there Trainer discovered that his machine wouldn't work. The policeman told him that in would have to leave it in the street and then he found that it had not started. The man and woman in Gallagher's automobile ran into the Madison Hotel. The proprietors said they didn't know who had hired them.

ALMOST WITHIN THE SHADOW.

of the great hotels stands the Grand Central Station of the New York Central.

When going West you save time and 100 or 150 cents a mile on this line.

Nothing So Refreshing After a Journey as a sponge bath with Pond's Extract and water.

Miles Standish Ginger Ale.

A well-chilled bottle will dispel your ailments.

DOLLY REYNOLDS'S SISTER.

Accuses Mount Vernon Youth of Attempted Assault—He Is Locked Up.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., May 15.—William Burkhardt, Jr., the sixteen-year-old son of William Burkhardt, a medicine manufacturer of New York, who lives on 325 South Seventh avenue, Mount Vernon, was arrested in this city to-night and taken to the Wakefield police station in The Bronx, charged with having assaulted Minnie Reynolds, the seventeen-year-old sister of Dolly Reynolds, whose alleged slayer, Dentist Kennedy, is now on trial for his life.

Minnie is a student in the public school. She says that she went walking with three other girls this afternoon to pick flowers at Edgewood in The Bronx, and that while there she became separated from her companions and met young Burkhardt. She says that he grabbed her and choked her and took her hands over her mouth, but she screamed, she says, and fought him off. A man named Muller heard Miss Reynolds's cries and came to her assistance. Burkhardt, it is alleged, ran away when he saw him coming.

Detectives Dillon and Duncan were put on the case. At their advice Miss Reynolds and her father, Edward Reynolds, who is a well-to-do builder in Mount Vernon, visited Judge Bennett this evening and obtained a warrant for Burkhardt's arrest, charging him with criminal assault in the second degree. The warrant was served on the young man at his home at 10 o'clock.

Young Burkhardt declares that he did nothing wrong or improper. He says that he knows Miss Reynolds and was walking with her this afternoon when he tripped and fell and she fell, too. He denies that he had the slightest intention of harming her. The girls' companions were Katie Glover, Edith Coran and Edith Brodie, schoolgirls.

BOY STEALS A GASOLINE LAUNCH.

Wanted to Come to New York From South Norway and Hadn't Any Money.

STAMFORD, Conn., May 15.—Because he had no money and wanted to reach New York, a youth of 18 years, who is a native of South Norway, stole a gasoline launch in South Norway this morning in order to get to the metropolis. He did not go straight through, but becoming hungry put in at Shippen Point here. In order to obtain money to procure food, he removed the launch from the launch, came up stairs and endeavored to dispose of it for 50 cents. To one man he told of his exploit and that person informed Chief of Police Bowman.

The Chief detailed Policeman Brennan to find the young man and bring him in. Brennan sought for him for a considerable time, but he was not found. He had a native of South Norway, but had lived in New York until a month or so ago. He found the launch afloat at Roton Point, he said, and got in just to take a ride. Upon reaching the city he became hungry and wanted to sell the screw to buy something to eat. He also admitted having hidden some tools under a bathhouse at the point. The launch is the "Kit," and is the property of C. A. Freeman of South Norway, and is valued at \$800.

ANOTHER RUBENS FOUND.

Portrait Seized for Rent and Sold for \$15 Said to Be Worth \$10,000.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Taken as security for rent on a storage warehouse, a portrait said to be a Rubens has been discovered in Chicago. Its discovery was no less strange than its history, for the story of its true worth did not become known until after the picture was brought to light from a constant and examined by art critics. Those declared that the portrait was painted by Rubens, and that Robert W. Kinahan, the purchaser, possessed a portrait worth \$10,000.

In color, technique and style the manner of Peter Paul Rubens is forcibly evident. Alfred Chatain, the New York art critic, to whom the portrait was sent for inspection. "The details bear full evidence of its having been painted from life. In quality of expression, in conception and in tonality, it is remarkably good."

WANT GOV. DOLE REMOVED.

Home Rulers of Hawaii Send Charges to Washington—Republicans Send a Defence.

HONOLULU, May 15, via San Francisco, May 15.—Two rival delegations left here to-day for Washington. The home ruler representatives, F. W. Beckley, goes to lay before President McKinley the home rule resolution passed in the House and Senate, asking for the removal of Gov. Dole. Samuel Parker has a memorial indignantly indorsed by the Republican members of both houses and by the Territorial Republican Central Committee, replying to the home rule charges against Gov. Dole. Delegate Wilcox, who is back to back to Washington, and says he has nothing to do with the fight.

The Republican members of the Legislature and the members of the Central Committee in separate and joint caucuses have indorsed the action of Gov. Dole in refusing to extend the session of the Legislature. The home rulers charge that Gov. Dole was responsible for the failure of the Legislature to do any considerable amount of business.

HEARD A WOMAN SCREAM.

People Ran to the Scene and She Was Gone—Gold Watch Found There Later.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 15.—At midnight last night the residents of a suburb were aroused by the screams of a woman in a common neighborhood. When they went to the scene no trace of any person could be found. To-day the place was again visited and on the ground, which gave evidence of having been the scene of a struggle, was found a woman's gold watch. On the inside of the case is engraved the name Lavinia Avery. The watch was found in the street and the police are investigating the matter but so far have found no clues.

CAVE-IN OF THE TUNNEL BANK.

Italians Buried Under Debris—Three Deadly Injured.

Three Italians working in the excavation for the Rapid Transit tunnel at Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue, alongside of the Washington monument, were buried up to their waists in rocks and dirt last night by the cave-in of the tunnel. The men were pulled out of the excavation, which is about twenty feet deep. Each had one of his legs crushed. Two had each a broken ankle. They were taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

CLUB GATES SHUT TO GATES.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB WONT HAVE JOHN W. AND HIS SON.

Both Names Were Poted for the Required Ten Days and Then the Committee on Admissions Let Them Both off the List That Will Be Voted on This Evening.

John W. Gates some time ago aspired to be a yachtman. He talked yacht to his friends and pictured how pleasant it would be to sail about on some big steam yacht in summer and have all the pleasures of life and enjoy himself thoroughly. He talked yacht so much that brokers began to bother him, offering vessels of all kinds and sizes to him either for charter or purchase.

To be a yachtman Mr. Gates felt that it was necessary to belong to some big yacht club, and there being no club in the country that has the prestige of the New York Yacht Club he sought to gain admission to that organization, and some of his friends proposed and seconded him for membership. At the same time his son Charles was also proposed.

In the New York Yacht Club the names of all candidates for membership are referred to a committee elected at the annual meeting each year called the "Committee on Admissions." This committee is composed this year of Henry C. Ward, chairman; James C. Bergen, Frederick Killam, James A. Wright and G. F. Dominick. When a candidate for admission is proposed his name together with the names of his proposer and seconder are posted on a bulletin board where they are carefully scanned by the members. The name must be kept posted for ten days and then the committee takes the matter under consideration.

The candidate's "pedigree," as it is termed, is carefully looked into and if the committee thinks that he is a fit and proper person to associate with the other members of the club he is passed and the name presented for election at the next meeting of the club.

There is to be a meeting of the club this evening and last week the Committee on Admissions prepared the list of those who were to be voted on, but in that list neither John W. Gates's name nor that of his son is seen. The committee, for reasons best known to the members, decided that Mr. Gates was not desirable as a member of the yacht club.

Even if the committee had passed Mr. Gates there would have been a chance of his being blackballed at the election. Two black balls in the first seven votes and one in each of the following seven will bar a man from membership and many yachtmen seen last night said that he would have stood little chance of being elected. Mr. Gates went to sea in the St. Louis yesterday in a blue shirt with white standing collar, a suit of large checks and a new silk hat.

GATES'S FRIENDS SEND FLOWERS.

He's Alive Yet and Sails Away, He Says, to Save the Pieces.

John W. Gates said joyfully, before he sailed for Europe on the steamship St. Louis yesterday:

"This crowd in Wall Street is too swift for me; I am going, while I still have something left."

Mrs. Gates accompanies her husband. They will visit England, Scotland and Norway. One hundred of Mr. Gates's friends and family members were filled with flowers (worth probably \$1,000) that had been sent by friends from Chicago, Boston, Cincinnati, St. Louis and this city.

SIX KILLED IN A MINE EXPLOSION.

Fire Damp in a West Virginia Colliery Causes a Fatal Explosion.

CUMBERLAND, Md., May 15.—An explosion of fire damp occurred at 9:15 o'clock this morning at Chatham shaft, No. 1 of the Georges Creek Coal and Coke Company at Farmington, a new mining town on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, a few miles west of Fairmont, W. Va. The dead are Joseph Nichols, formerly of Lonaconga, Md.; Maynard Beatty, Farmington, W. Va.; John H. Fryer, Farmington, Daniel Alfiero, Tony Romano, Italian, and a third Italian name unknown. There were eight injured, all being badly burned and bruised, two of whom, Carl Hunter and Joseph Blancy, will likely die. Nichols was suffocated to death and Beatty and Fryer were both smothered and burned.

The shaft was opened recently by the Georges Creek Coal and Coke Company, extensive operators of the Maryland field who have branched out in West Virginia. It is 200 feet deep, a parallel air course. The explosion occurred on the first night early near the opening and the course of the explosion followed the outlet air channel. It is said to have been caused by carrying a lighted torch in the mine.

Forty men were in the shaft at the time. The explosion blew the roof out of the shaft and damaged the immense fan. The mine is on fire, and it will probably be several days before the flames are subdued. Several miners are still missing and are supposed to be in the burning shaft.

C. W. Swisher, a member of the West Virginia House of Delegates, who was visiting at the home of Lavinia Avery, who was killed by the explosion, started down the shaft with the latter just before the explosion. Swisher, however, for some reason asked that the trip be postponed and thus saved their lives.

PULLED THE BURGLAR'S LEG.

Mrs. Smith Awoke and Saw It Sticking Out From Behind the Curtain.

Mrs. Julia Smith, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Drake, at 208 Eighth street, Jersey City, saw a man's leg sticking out from behind the curtain in her room when she was suddenly awakened by a noise early on Tuesday morning. She jumped from her bed, ran across the room and clutched the leg. She discovered it belonged to a masked burglar who was sitting on the window sill behind a curtain in her room when she was awakened. She was not hurt. The burglar fled when she pulled his leg. He was wearing a blue shirt and a pair of trousers. He was carrying a bag. Mrs. Smith pulled his leg.

He was stronger than the woman and easily wrenching away from her. He escaped.

Changes in Seashore Schedule of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will change the schedule of its local train between New York and Point Pleasant on Saturday, May 18.—Ad.

Antidiphtheria Eye.

The aristocratic whiskey.—Ad.

SAI'S DOCTORS WARNED MORGAN.

Life Would Be Endangered if He Did Not Rest, Reports a London Paper.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, May 15.—A newspaper here reports to know that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is returning to Aix-les-Bains because his physician assured him that if he attempted to continue working as he did during the last few days in London his life would be endangered.

It adds that before leaving London Mr. Morgan told a friend there was a good fight left in him yet, and when he settled the situation in the United States and got things as he wanted them he would rest.

Another paper asserts that Mr. Morgan will probably sail for New York on the steamer St. Paul, leaving May 18.

Paris, May 15.—J. Pierpont Morgan will come to Paris this evening and take dinner with Gen. Horace Porter the American Ambassador.

TO COMBINE AGAINST OUR STEEL.

Swiss, Austrian and German Manufacturers Recent an Increase in Price.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, May 15.—A despatch to the Daily Mail from Geneva says that the operations of the trust having increased American steel prices in Geneva 20 per cent., many Swiss manufacturers have joined the Austrian and German manufacturers in a combine against the American product. A meeting of the manufacturers will be held in Basle shortly to discuss the subject.

GILMAN GOODS AUCTIONED OFF.

Crowd Inspects the Black Rock Mansion and Gets Some Bargains.

BRIDGEPORT, May 15.—In striking contrast to the seclusion maintained about the Gilman mansion at Black Rock during the life of its master, the late George Francis Gilman, the eccentric old millionaire tea merchant, that place to-day was crowded by men and women who availed themselves of the opportunity to inspect the spacious mansion from cellar to attic, the occasion being the first day of the public auction of the household effects. The Bridgeport Trust Company, administrator of the estate, conducted the sale. It was not a moped gathering and valuable bric-a-brac, antique china-ware, handsome furniture and general household articles sold for a song.

The only heirs of the late millionaire noted in the gathering were Alfred Gilman and Edward F. Perival of New York, nephews. So far as is known they made no purchases.

HILL AFTER LABRADOR MINES.

Great Northern President Also Building a House There to Use on Fishing Trips.

MONTREAL, Quebec, May 15.—A second chartered schooner carrying a number of men has left Quebec on her way toward Riviere St. Jean, in the Labrador district, where a work of extensive proportions is now in progress. J. J. Hill has interested himself in the mining possibilities of that district.

It is known that he has purchased land at Riviere St. Jean, and has commenced the construction of a residence to be utilized principally by him when on fishing trips in that part of the country. It is estimated that this house will cost about \$50,000. Mr. Hill is expected there in June.

TOOK POISON ON HUSBAND'S GRAVE.

Mrs. Elchorn, Wed Fifty Years, Would Not Live Without Him.

Mrs. Mary Elchorn, 75 years old, of 807 Ann street, West Hoboken, N. J., was found unconscious on the grave of her husband in the Weehawken Cemetery, North Bergen, where a work of extensive proportions is now in progress. J. J. Hill has interested himself in the mining possibilities of that district.

It is known that he has purchased land at Riviere St. Jean, and has commenced the construction of a residence to be utilized principally by him when on fishing trips in that part of the country. It is estimated that this house will cost about \$50,000. Mr. Hill is expected there in June.

MEXICAN STEEL PLANT IN TRUST.

Combine Said to Have Secured Control of the One Now Being Built.

MONTREY, Mexico, May 15.—It is stated here on good authority that the \$10,000,000 steel plant, which is being constructed by Eugene Kelly of New York and a number of Mexican capitalists, has been brought under the control of the Steel Trust. It will be several months before the plant is completed and ready for operation.

BABY STRANGLER IN HER HIGH CHAIR.

Slips Down in Mother's Absence and Strap Catches Her Around the Neck.

Antioch, Ill., the seven-month-old daughter of Abilene Canales, of 413 Malone street, West Hoboken, N. J., was left alone in her high chair yesterday morning while her mother went into the yard. The child slipped from her chair, and the chair strap caught her around the neck and strangled her to death.

KANSAS WILL NEED 20,000 MEN.

Big Demand for Field Laborers to Get in the Wheat Crop.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 15.—Kansas will need at least 20,000 men from outside the State to cut, stack and thresh this year's crop of wheat. Last year about 15,000 men were imported.

A delegation from the wheat belt is here in consultation with railroad officials to ask the companies to give a special rate for the purpose of encouraging men to come into the State to help harvest the grain.

MISS SNELLING A MILLIONAIRE.

Another Young Woman of Society Turns to Bonnets for a Living.

The latest young woman to go from society into business in this city is Miss Grace Sneelling, who has just acquired an interest in a millinery shop in Thirty-third street and began business there yesterday. Miss Sneelling belongs to a family that has been conspicuous here and in Newport for years. She is the only daughter of Mrs. Edward Lempson Sneelling and, after having studied abroad during her girlhood, was introduced to society here about five years ago. Miss Sneelling's family is not now prosperous as it was.

GO, BUT NOT HURT MUCH BY A THREE-STORY FALL.

Although he is 60 years old and the house in which he lives at 9 Minetta street is three stories high, William H. Smith wasn't hurt much when he fell off the roof yesterday afternoon. His left arm was broken and there were some scratches. Smith is an East Indian.

Ivory and Pond Flasks.

Best workmanship and materials. Easy pay plan. At Chandler's, 439 Fulton St., Brooklyn.—Ad.

Rub It In. Rub It In.

Pond's Extract for Rheumatism—Instantly—Ad.

RIOTING IN ALBANY.

The Strikers Use Firearms for the First Time.

A BROOKLYN