

Telegraphic News Supplied by the Exclusive Service of the United Press and Bennett Cables, Supplemented by the Associated Press and Special Correspondents—More than twice what other local newspapers have.

DRINK



Owing to very many solicitations from the trade and others to place a fine "Dark Beer" upon the market, and the great success already met with, we have pleasure in stating that our new production is brewed from Imported Hops and the Finest Malt, and can in every way be relied upon to give satisfaction, having for its special characteristics:

- BRILLIANCE OF COLOR! FINE PALATE FLAVOR! FAULTLESS KEG CONDITION! PURITY OF MATERIAL! Exhilarating in Hot Weather!



Washington Brewery Co.,

HARRY WILLIAMS, Manager, Fourth and E Streets N. E. TELEPHONE 1293.

HATRED FOLLOWED HIM

Stambouloff's Enemies Defiant Even at the Grave.

CAVALRY GUARDED COFFIN

Exciting Scenes as the Funeral Cortege Was Proceeding to the Cemetery—Two Panics Started—An Oration at the Spot Where the Ex-Premier Fell.

(By Associated Press.) Sofia, July 20.—The funeral of ex-Premier Stambouloff to-day was the occasion of exciting scenes in the streets.

The police were under orders from M. Stambouloff, the present Premier and Minister of the Interior, to take all precautions to insure tranquility along the route.

The friends of M. Stambouloff, their wives, and the members of their households, assembled at 2 o'clock at the hundred man's house, where the coffin rested covered by garlands and wreaths of flowers.

Representatives of all the foreign powers, except Belgium, followed the funeral train.

WHERE HE FELL. Three hundred pines from the house the spot was reached, where M. Stambouloff fell by the strokes of the assassins.

In an impassioned harangue he charged the enemies of Bulgaria with the terrible crime of murdering the man to whom the country owed her independence and the prince his throne.

A terrible panic ensued and the crowd became frantic and made a rush to escape.

A detachment of gendarmes rode up at

a fast trot with swords drawn. For a moment their appearance increased the panic, but after a while they succeeded in restoring order.

Nevertheless, when the procession was reformed and had resumed its march, it had lost many of its adherents, all the foreign diplomats having retired except the representatives of Germany, Serbia and Roumania.

Here there was a shocking scene. The enemies of M. Stambouloff and the friends of Major Panitza, who was executed some years since for conspiracy at the instance of M. Stambouloff, had organized a hostile demonstration against the dead statesman.

The grave of Panitza had been decked with flowers and flags and a large crowd who had been attending a request to his memory, assumed a menacing attitude in the path of the funeral cortege.

When the grave was reached the coffin was lowered in silence. There was no oration over the remains and no ceremony to mark the delivery to the earth of the once powerful ruler of Bulgaria beyond the hoisting and burning of a handful of enemies, who were only prevented from attacking the remains by a cordon of cavalry which surrounded the grave.

It is said that the panic was started by a shot at the carriage bearing the wreaths sent by the town of Tirnova and by the Union Club, from which Stambouloff was going home on the fatal night.

ARKANSAS JAILER KILLED. Called to His Door at Midnight and Shot Down.

(By Associated Press.) Helena, Ark., July 20.—The inhabitants of this city are shocked over the assassination of County Jailer Will P. Dennis, who was called to the jail door at midnight and shot down without a word of warning.

Harvey Weeden, a former assistant, and a negro are in jail awaiting an examination before the coroner's jury, which is investigating the murder. Sheriff Burke has offered \$100 and Governor Clark twice that amount as a reward for the apprehension of the murderers.

POSTMISTRESS FOUND DEAD. Not Known Whether She Was Murdered or Burned to Death.

(By United Press.) San Diego, Cal., July 20.—News has just been received that the store and post-office at La Presa, above here in the mountains, was burned last night. The remains of Mrs. Louise Shaffer, postmistress, were found in the ruins.

H. Franc & Son are clearing out all their goods, \$1.00, \$1.25, and \$1.50 hats at 39 cents.

SADDEST CHAPTER OF ALL

Ella Miller Pleaded For Her Own Moral Destruction.

HER MIND LIKELY TURNED

Having No Place to Shelter Her the Unhappy Girl Went to Ida Drury's House and Begged to Be Made an Inmate—She Was Turned Away But Came Back Later a Lost Woman.

The remains of Ella Miller, the young girl whose body was found in the Eastern Branch Thursday night, were viewed by Coroner Hammett at Lee's undertaking establishment yesterday, and after talking with the witnesses he decided that an inquest was unnecessary and gave a certificate of death by drowning. There was nothing to show that it was other than a suicide.

Mr. W. H. Russell, of Baltimore, an uncle of the dead girl, was present with his wife at the investigation, and took charge of the remains. He said that his niece visited them about two weeks ago and spent a week at their home. She seemed very cheerful and they urged her to remain with them, but she determined to come back to Washington.

After her return here Mr. Russell's daughter received a letter from her which was bright and happy in tone, and conveyed no hint of trouble. A second letter from her was received by Miss Russell Friday saying that she intended to commit suicide and that by the time the letter reached its destination she would be dead.

The most pathetic part of the young girl's story remains to be told. It is learned that last Monday she passed by the care of poverty and unable to procure any work, probably with mind overcast as a result, she visited the house of 1114 E street, kept by Ida Drury, between Thirteenth and Thirteenth and-a-half streets.

STRANGE AND TERRIBLE. Grace Hayden is the housekeeper, and her treatment of the young girl shows that the life she leads has not dried up the milk of human kindness in her heart or driving charity from her breast.

The girl called at the house about 12 o'clock and asked for the housekeeper. Miss Grace was still asleep and the servant called to her to come down. She did so, and as she entered the door she was pulled to her by a beautiful young girl, attired in a white dress with black trimmings, sitting on a sofa.

The young girl arose as she entered and going over to her with her hands clasped she said: "Madame, I have come to ask if you can give me any employment?" The housekeeper took her by the hand and drawing her gently down on a seat beside her, said: "My dear child, what kind of employment?" "Oh, you know what I mean," was the reply.

"Do you mean that you want to board here?" asked the housekeeper. "Yes, that's what I mean."

BEGGED TO STAY. The housekeeper then asked her name and age to which she replied frankly. She said her name was Ella Miller. She was called Nellie by her friends. She gave her age as seventeen, and told them that she had been living with Colonel Graham's family as a housemaid, but was then out of employment, as that had moved out of the city for a week.

In the meantime she had been living at the house with a colored servant, but it seemed that she could stay there no longer.

"I have no home to go to, no friends to look to, and no work to keep me from starving," she said pitifully, as she clasped the housekeeper's hands and the tears started from her eyes. "There's no use in the world to look out for me. Can't you let me stay here?" "Have you any of these houses before?" asked the housekeeper. "No, I'm a pure girl," was the reply, so strange to the woman it was addressed to.

"Nellie," said the housekeeper, "the girls you see here are not pure girls, and the fact that you are should never get you as far as you are now. You are in a bad way. It is very easy to get south of the Avenue, but it's hard to get back. We can't take you here. Get something to do, if it only pays you a dollar a week, but don't try to enter this life."

The girl broke out sobbing afresh, declaring that there was nothing else for her to do, as she could not get any other work.

Just then Ida Drury, the proprietress of the house, came in, and the housekeeper referred the girl to her.

In spite of her life, Ida Drury is kind and generous. The charities and good work of the women of her class are known to few besides their own circle, and she told of many kind deeds performed by her. She spoke to the girl with gentleness and told her that the step she contemplated was a very foolish one, but that she could not take her; the fact that she was still pure made it impossible for her to take her in.

"Go and get some work, my child," she said. "I would rather pay your board elsewhere than to see you down here."

PLEADED FOR HER DESTRUCTION. And then the most pitiful proposition of all came from the lips of the homeless girl. Realizing that her virgin character excluded her from such a house she said, with pleading hands upraised and tears starting from her eyes:

"Is there no young man of your acquaintance who would ruin me so that I might come here? Nothing would ever be known of it."

Both women, unprepared to scenes of immorality and licentiousness, turned from the pitiful object before them—a beautiful girl pleading for her own moral destruction.

The girl remained to dinner, and as the evening wore on the housekeeper informed her that her husband was coming home, and she had better go, as some one might see her there.

She finally left, promising to see them again. While she was in the house an incident occurred that showed her innocence and inexperience. One of the girls upstairs had a male visitor, and hearing the door open she went to see who it was to send her up. The woman was attired only in a loose wrapper, and as the girl entered the room she carelessly threw it aside. Nellie gave a startled look at the pair, and then hiding her face in her hands she ran from the room.

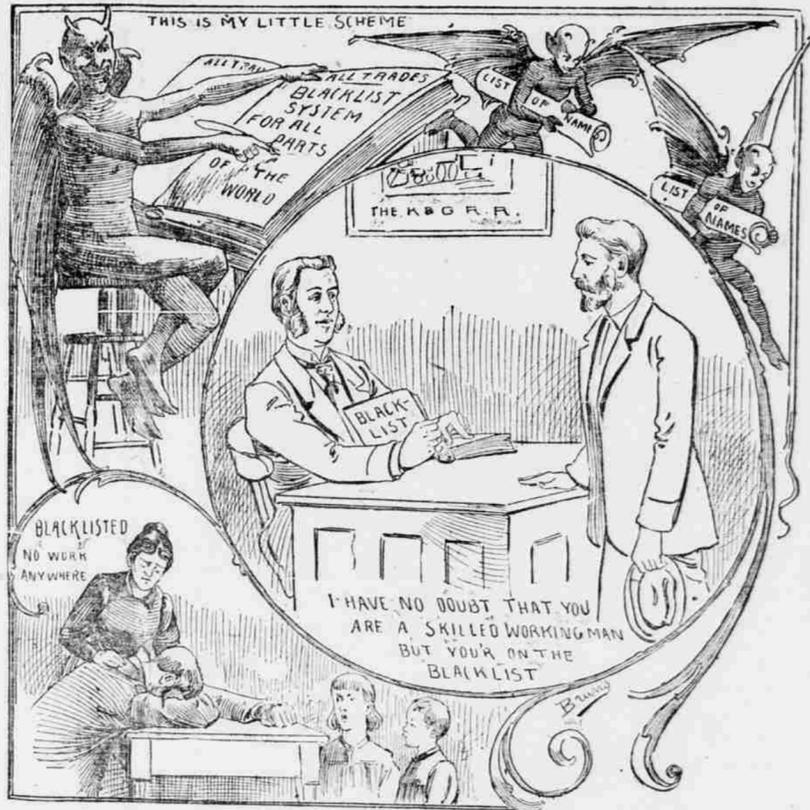
"Do they act like that down here?" she asked of the housekeeper.

"You see worse sights than that here, Nellie," answered Miss Grace.

Later in the evening Policeman Williams was notified by Miss Drury of the girl's visit and of her refusal to take her in.

Last Wednesday afternoon at about the same time as on Monday the door-bell of the Drury house rang again and Ella

INHUMAN AND UNAMERICAN.



A Chance for Federal Lawmakers.

Miller again crossed the threshold of a house during the night. There was a nervous excitement in her walk and manner as she asked the servant for Miss Grace.

When the housekeeper went downstairs she found the girl sitting down and almost in tears. As she entered the door the girl sprang up and clasping her hands said: "It's all right now, Miss Grace."

"What do you mean, Nellie," said the housekeeper, regarding her former visitor and holding out her hand. "I mean that I can stay here now," said the girl. And there was a note of sadness in her voice as she raised her swimming eyes and spoke those terrible words: "I am a lost woman."

She recovered herself in a moment and said: "Let me tell you my experience."

Just then the doorman rang and the housekeeper went to the door. It was Ida Drury, who had been out driving, and she was informed of the girl's second visit. She immediately went around to the police station and notified Policeman Hodges.

The housekeeper then went to her and talked some time with the girl. He asked her if she wanted to lead a life of shame, and she replied: "I don't know."

Hodges took Nellie around to the station house and she was turned over to the Faith Society, where it was thought she could find employment.

She evidently found none. When her new-made acquaintances next heard of her she called her a mere mad girl, and she was identified as the girl who had been in the care of the world in a watery grave.

BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT. Composer Jakobowski Must Pay For Tying With Maiden's Affections.

(By United Press.) London, July 20.—A jury has ruled the composer, Jakobowski, of New York, in the sum of £700 in a suit for breach of promise of marriage, brought by the operatic artist, Caria Dagmar. No defense was made, Jakobowski failing to appear, so only the plaintiff's side of the story was heard.

According to this Jakobowski, after becoming engaged to the plaintiff, married in New York a widow named Brown. Shortly afterwards he wrote to Miss Dagmar's sister, saying:

"Something has occurred, financially and otherwise, that obliges me to give back my promise to Caria. I can never support her, and am now utterly broke. Consider me a stranger in future."

In his letters to Miss Dagmar the defendant called her a "rotten old woman," and declared that he was "greedy to kiss her." The plaintiff, in the course of her evidence, stated that she was about to marry Jakobowski in New York, and that she saw the notice of his marriage in the papers, coupled with the announcement that after the honeymoon the leading part in his "Town of Venus" would be taken by Mrs. Jakobowski.

WHISKERS WERE PULLED. Populists' Convention Ends in a Row Watched by Coxey.

(By United Press.) Canton, O., July 20.—The morning session of the Populist county convention ended in a general fight, during which blood was spilled and whiskers pulled. Dr. R. F. Barnes, formerly State chairman, was named as the committee on resolutions, but Allen Cook made a fight against him and had him ousted.

The discussion led to very bitter feeling, and the tie was passed often. An adjournment was taken for dinner, and then Barnes grabbed his heavy cane and made for Cook. The latter evaded a heavy blow, and the two Populist leaders were soon rolling over the floor. Others joined in the fight, and skinned faces and torn whiskers were in evidence. Peace was finally restored.

Barnes had a black eye and his neck was scratched. Cook was not hurt. The discussion led to very bitter feeling, and the tie was passed often. An adjournment was taken for dinner, and then Barnes grabbed his heavy cane and made for Cook. The latter evaded a heavy blow, and the two Populist leaders were soon rolling over the floor. Others joined in the fight, and skinned faces and torn whiskers were in evidence. Peace was finally restored.

Barnes had a black eye and his neck was scratched. Cook was not hurt. The discussion led to very bitter feeling, and the tie was passed often. An adjournment was taken for dinner, and then Barnes grabbed his heavy cane and made for Cook. The latter evaded a heavy blow, and the two Populist leaders were soon rolling over the floor. Others joined in the fight, and skinned faces and torn whiskers were in evidence. Peace was finally restored.

Barnes had a black eye and his neck was scratched. Cook was not hurt. The discussion led to very bitter feeling, and the tie was passed often. An adjournment was taken for dinner, and then Barnes grabbed his heavy cane and made for Cook. The latter evaded a heavy blow, and the two Populist leaders were soon rolling over the floor. Others joined in the fight, and skinned faces and torn whiskers were in evidence. Peace was finally restored.

Barnes had a black eye and his neck was scratched. Cook was not hurt. The discussion led to very bitter feeling, and the tie was passed often. An adjournment was taken for dinner, and then Barnes grabbed his heavy cane and made for Cook. The latter evaded a heavy blow, and the two Populist leaders were soon rolling over the floor. Others joined in the fight, and skinned faces and torn whiskers were in evidence. Peace was finally restored.

Barnes had a black eye and his neck was scratched. Cook was not hurt. The discussion led to very bitter feeling, and the tie was passed often. An adjournment was taken for dinner, and then Barnes grabbed his heavy cane and made for Cook. The latter evaded a heavy blow, and the two Populist leaders were soon rolling over the floor. Others joined in the fight, and skinned faces and torn whiskers were in evidence. Peace was finally restored.

CAMPOS SERIOUSLY HURT

Reported Brought to Havana in a Special Car.

He Was Wounded in the Battle Where Sautochides Was Killed—Valdez' Troops Completely Routed.

(By United Press.) Key West, Fla., July 20.—Private advice by the steamer Mascotte, states that the battle in which Gen Sautochides was killed, in Havana on the 18th, and some one was taken from the same and carried to the palace.

The supposition is that it was Martinez Campos, seriously wounded, he being at the battle in which Gen Sautochides was killed. The Spanish loss at the battle was 1,000.

It is also reported that Suarez Valdez, having been surrounded near Jicoteca by Maximo Gomez and finding escape impossible, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. His troops were completely routed, some of whom joined the insurgents.

Reports of the battle between the insurgents and Spanish forces on the 13th near Havana are only meagre. The Spanish troops numbered 2,500 and the insurgents 2,000.

DYNAMITE KILLED FIVE

Others Fatally Hurt by a Bomb Thrown With Murderous Intent.

Revenge Believed to Have Prompted the Crime—Family Exterminated and House Torn to Pieces.

Waco, Tex., July 20.—Five dead bodies and four badly wounded persons—two of them will die—in the little town of Mart was the result of a dynamite bomb thrown with deadly intent to-day. The following are the names of the killed and injured:

Dead—Mrs. A. B. Phillips, Miss Anna Phillips, aged twelve; Abe Phillips, seventeen; Willie Phillips, fifteen; Ed Johnson, thirteen.

Injured—A stranger named Ben Phillips, who will die; K. D. Taylor, fatally hurt.

For some months past bitter feeling has existed between the friends of Abe Phillips, colored, and Phil Arnold, growing out of the killing of Phillips by Arnold, and the latter's death through Phillips' son.

Early this morning the town of Mart, 20 miles distant, was awakened by a loud explosion. Fire was soon discovered enveloping the house of Mrs. Phillips.

Dynamite was thrown into the house which was occupied by the woman, her five children, and three men, five persons being instantly killed by the explosion or being injured to death.

Two of the children escaped badly injured. One man lost his life and the other will die.

Owing to the inaccessibility of the place details are meagre, but enough is known to show that the tragedy is the result of the Arnold-Phillips killing.

Recently a man kept in the house had been found to contain poison and when fed to dogs death ensued.

A nearby house was also demolished and fragments of the house were thrown in every direction and at remote distances.

EIGHT WERE INJURED

Searchers For Holme's Victims in a Gas Explosion.

THOUGHT IT WAS DYNAMITE

Hidden Well Struck and the Laborers Were Overcome by the Black Dump—The Bones of Little Alice and Nellie Petzel Buried at Toronto.

(By Associated Press.) Chicago, July 20.—Workmen were digging in the basement of the three-story brick building at 701 Sixth street for remains of further victims of E. H. Holmes, an explosion seriously injured eight men. They were:

Timothy McMillan, Joseph Patrello, Thomas O'Neil, Joseph Kenyon, fire marshal, Joseph Ralick, Thomas Greer, James Maher, and Edward McCormack.

The first three men were members of the construction gang, and all of them were badly hurt but not fatally. The others were firemen, who were overcome by gas.

An investigation showed that the gas came from a large cedar tank about fifteen feet deep and ten feet in diameter. It was partially filled with a peculiar smelling liquid, the exact nature of which has not yet been determined.

From the sides of the tank numerous pipes extended, the ends projecting inside the tank, being carefully wrapped in burlaps.

Marshal Kenyon, with several of his men, descended into the tank to make a careful examination of it. Within a few seconds Kenyon called to be taken out, as the gas was becoming too much for him. He and his companions were quickly hauled up and all of them recovered within a few minutes, with the exception of Kenyon.

He acted like a crazy man and ran down an alley in the rear of the house, shouting and waving his hands. He was pursued, brought back, and was in a short time himself again.

The opinion was that the tank was a swindling device of Holmes, who at one time lived here, and claimed to have a new process for the manufacture of gas, in which he induced several people to invest large sums of money.

The tank was covered up this evening and will not be investigated again until Monday.

The men had been searching for a hidden well, in which it was thought the bodies might have been buried. When the well was opened a quantity of gas rushed out into the cellar, overpowering the men. One of the laborers who was in the house rushed to the assistance, and, striking a match, the explosion followed.

FOUR CARRIED OUT. Four men were carried out badly burned, but, contrary to first reports, it is not thought that any were fatally injured.

The search was immediately resumed by another force of men.

When the explosion occurred it was first thought by the officers in charge that the explosion was caused by dynamite. They surmised that a trap had been laid by Holmes to prevent the possibility of a discovery of the bodies supposed to be buried there.

The debris found in the house was a bottle of carbolic acid which gave rise to a wild rumor that opiate had been discovered, with other evidence which proved that Holmes had killed his victims with poison and afterward burned their bodies. The police, however, laughed at the story and declared that the carbolic acid had probably been used as a disinfectant.

Philadelphia, July 20.—"Mrs. Howard," wife No. 4 of H. H. Holmes, arrived in this city last night in response to District Attorney Graham's dispatch. She is being closely guarded from interviews, and no information will be given as to her whereabouts.

RIVAL TRACKS TO FIGHT

St. Asaph Will Try to Wipe Out Alexander Island.

AND JONES WILL HIT BACK

Capt. Mushbach, of Course, Will Work For the Hill Gang in the Legislature. Interesting Facts About Horse Racing and Politics—Demoralizing Results of the Gambling Fever.

"When rogues fall out honest people come by their own," is an ancient saying that may soon have a modern application in Alexandria county. The two camps of horse racing pirates that have done so much to disgrace the name of that county, detach Alexandria city, and drive many Washingtonians into paths of crookedness are going to have a fight with each other.

The Hill gang, that runs St. Asaph's, has determined, in sporting parlance, to "cut" the Jones gang, which controls Alexander Island. The Jones gang, with, of course, fight back, and a very interesting time will follow. If they should annihilate each other good people will be devoutly thankful.

The legislature of Virginia at its next session will be the scene of battle, and as both gangs are well supplied with "boodle," contributed by their victims, it will be freely distributed at Richmond and in the preliminary campaign.

MOBE OF WAREFARE. Capt. George A. Mashbach, backed by money from the St. Asaph treasury, will be re-nominated and re-elected to the state senate pledged to force legislation intended to close up Alexander Island, so that the former track will have a clear field and all the factors, as was contemplated when the city senator had enacted the new infamously law which bears his name.

To prevent this the Alexander Island people will maintain a lobby at Richmond, fully determined to give Capt. Mashbach "as good as he sends." They may even endeavor to fight the nomination and election, but it is understood that they already see how fruitless such a battle would be, because the captain's fences are pretty well trimmed, and because the St. Asaph influence is nearest to "the center of population."

BOSS HILL'S BOODLE. It is common gossip in Alexandria that J. M. Hill is a most liberal contributor to the Democratic campaign fund, and that as a result he can dictate the nomination to the legislature. It is said, too, that some \$700 a week are paid in salaries to employees of his track who live in Alexandria. This sum placates a good many Alexandrians and ensures their votes and influence, and threats to withdraw it from circulation are generally ineffective.

It is known that money from the same source was successfully used to send Charles B. Deming, the legislator, to the penitentiary, before it was spent, his opponent, J. R. Caton, had a majority of the votes pledged to him.

And again, it has been published and asserted and is generally believed in Alexandria that Capt. Mashbach is in the employ of the St. Asaph track. With ample opportunity to see the statement Capt. Mashbach has not essayed to do so.

IS IT A TRACK ORGAN? In addition, it is charged that J. M. Hill is the principal owner of the Alexandria Times, which has been the constant friend of the St. Asaph track. Capt. Mashbach is vice president of the Times Publishing Company.

It is asserted, too, that many of the public officials of Alexandria are reported in their official ambitions or otherwise subsidized directly or indirectly by the Hill gang. For those who do not receive of it now that it is so common, it is so manipulated and the necessary information so conveyed that they have only to go through the form of purchasing and casting in the race.

This giving over of the ancient and honorable city of Alexandria as an auxiliary to the evil work carried on in the county is being opposed by the good people of the community, who are practically powerless to cope with the machinations of the politicians and gamblers.

HOW ALEXANDRIA IS DISGRACED. One gentleman who has lived in Alexandria all the fifty-six years of his life, and whose father and grandfather and grandfather lived there before him, said to a Times man yesterday that he had grown up proud of the old city and the grand associations and traditions—pride of the fact that it was a prosperous mart of commerce and the home of many of the greatest men of the nation when Washington was but a hamlet—only to be disgraced by the gambling fever which has seized the city.

This gentleman, whose name for obvious reasons cannot be printed, has sent his sons to business in Baltimore, solely to keep them from the pernicious influence of the race track and the various forms of gambling evils that are perpetrated in connection with it. For he knew that no matter how carefully boys may be reared or how good their intentions, the race horse was a temptation for them, and that this fascination invariably leads to the enrichment of dishonest racing people and often to the total ruin of their victims.

ANNIHYLATION OF PARENTS. He was not the only Alexandria parent he said, who had taken similar steps to save the boys. Others had also sent their sons to get a business training elsewhere, and even many had withdrawn their boys from Alexandria schools and sent them to schools in other cities. Not only that, but several good citizens had spoken of leaving Alexandria altogether if the gambling influences were allowed to prevail.

Surely there is thoughtful folk enough for those who hope for the future prosperity of Alexandria city and county. Further comment ought to be unnecessary.

The close proximity of St. Asaph's has begotten hundreds of Alexandria's young men into debt, just as Alexander Island and St. Asaph's, too, has involved hundreds of Washingtonians, young and old. But there is even a more serious side to it, for it has bred dishonesty among some who were trusted employees of Alexandria business houses.

RECALL OF GAMBLING. One case will suffice. A young man was recently sent on the road by his employer in Alexandria. Some days afterwards he was seen at the St. Asaph track by a friend, who mentioned the fact to the employer.

On Monday she is expected to have a conference with Mr. Graham for the purpose of throwing some light on Holmes' movements while in Toronto and elsewhere.

(Concluded on Second Page.)

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Showers; slight change in temperature; variable winds.