

DEAD FOR DAYS IN AN EMPTY MANSION.

The Body of Eugene C. Gregory Found in His Father's Madison Avenue Home.

Had Taken His Own Life While Despondent by Inhaling Illuminating Gas.

Was a Yale Student and Is Said to Have Been Suffering from Overstudy.

JUST RETURNED FROM THE COUNTRY.

Ghastly Discovery Made by Mr. Gregory, Sr., and His Young Daughter as They Entered the Deserted House.

For three days a Murray Hill mansion has been hiding a ghastly secret. The

ing table, Miss Gregory sank into a chair near the window, overcome partly by gas, but more by foreboding. Nevertheless she tottered to her feet, and would have gone with her father into the bathroom adjoining, only he stopped her. He had guessed what he would find there.

Body in the Bath Room. It was from this bath room that the whole house had been flooded with gas. There, upon the floor, lay what was left of Eugene Gregory. The tube wherewith he had speared death into his system was still directing a stream of gas between his leaden lips. He was lying face downward upon the cold marble, with both hands imprinted under his body, as if to guard against an impulse to snatch his own life from its self-sought end.

That was all. There was no paper, no clew, no message for the family and friends he had left to suffer for his deed. The evening papers of Monday were found in the bath room, which led to the conclusion that Eugene Gregory had killed himself either on Monday night or Tuesday morning.

The first person to whom Gregory the doctor turned for help and advice was Dr. George B. Fowler, the family physician. It was Dr. Fowler who sent for an undertaker, notified the coroner's office, conferred with the coroner's physician Weston when the latter paid his official visit, and became the mouthpiece of the family when inquiries were made about the details of the tragedy. Mr. Gregory, he assured all visitors, was too seriously prostrated by the events of the day to be seen.

SICK FROM OVERSTUDY. What Dr. Fowler had to tell about Eugene Gregory was interesting as bearing upon his suicide. He declared that the young man had suffered from overstudy at Yale. The doctor did not enter into details in making this allegation. In fact, it was apparent that he was anxious to

WANTED--THE CUSTOM OF TAX DODGERS.

Jersey City Financiers Point the Way to Evade the Law of New York.

"All I Have To Say Is That We Are Not the Only Ones," Says the Treasurer.

Unwilling to Say Whether He Considers Such Business Honorable or Not.

NEW YORKERS AMONG THE DIRECTORS

In the List Will Be Found Some of Those Who Argue That "Financial Honor" Requires the Maintenance of a Gold Standard.

Now that so much is said and written about the ethics of finance, the following

FOUND MANY SEAMS IN STEAMER'S HULL.

Inspectors Fairchild and Barrett Visit the Catherine Whiting in Dry Dock.

See with Their Own Eyes That Hand's Claim of "Rottenness" Was Fully Justified.

Refuse to Allow Their Report to Be Seen and Will Send It to Washington.

SHE MAY BE FLOATED TOMORROW.

Caulkers Busy Filling the Cracks in the Condemned Vessel with Oakum, and Making Other Necessary Repairs.

Local Steamboat Inspectors Fairchild and Barrett went to Elizabethport yesterday to make a further examination of the condemned steamer Catherine Whiting, for which Contractor Flaherty, who purchased her to be used in connection with light-house construction in the Chesapeake Bay, succeeded in some manner in obtaining a license.

They went over her from stem to stern, and saw with their own eyes that Inspector Hand's report of "rottenness" was true in every line. Just what their report will be they absolutely refuse to say. It will be sent to Washington and given to the press from there.

Work on the old steamer is being pushed rapidly, and when she leaves the dry dock in Elizabethport tomorrow she will be in better condition to stand the waves to which she is likely to be subjected than when she was the Journal's first called attention to her unseaworthiness.

Contractor Flaherty was seen last night concerning his ship and said: "The inspectors were down to look her over to-day and told me that when all the seams were recalled and the iron sheathing respiked, together with other needed repairs, she would be all right. Mr. Fairchild and Mr. Barrett both said that they would not object to going to sea in her when she was thoroughly recaulked, and that she showed a remarkable state of preservation. The sides and timbers all over were sound and bright, with the exception of a liberal deposit of rust and the usual accumulation following long exposure to weather. That is all being cleaned away, and from her keel to the edge of the gunwales she will be completely tightened and taken care of. The spikes driven in to hold the sheet iron several years ago will show bright and clean, which will not do if the ship was not in pretty good condition."

The reason she looked so because she had been lying at the foot of Twenty-sixth street, in Brooklyn, for the last three years, and all but her hull, which lay in the water, was exposed to all sorts of weather. The seams shrank and the oakum rotted, and she took water under the iron sheathing. I have a 2,000 horse power engine in here, and a ship that will stand vibration as she has not show a flaw in her hull is a good vessel. She perhaps needed more attention than she got at first, but in a day or two--by Saturday, perhaps--she will be in good trim to float again and load heavily."

COLLEGE DOORS ARE OPEN.

Collegiate Year Began Yesterday at Yale and Cornell.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 24.—The collegiate year at Yale began to-day, the one hundred and ninety-seventh year in the history of the institution. The number of students is somewhat larger than that of last year, there being about 2,700 in the various departments of the college.

President Dwight, for the first time since he was inaugurated ten years ago, was not present at the formal opening. He is still abroad.

Yale, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Cornell University opened for the fall term to-day, and at noon President J. G. Schurman made his annual address to the students. He said that 820 new students had registered, an increase of fifty-one students over last year. When the campus improvements were mentioned the names of D. A. White and W. H. Sage, the donors of the memorial gates and the new bridge, were heartily cheered. The work will be completed in a few months.

GREAT TROTTING RECORD.

John R. Gentry Paced a Mile in 2:00 1-2, Thus Making a New World's Record.

Portland, Me., Sept. 24.—At Rigby Park this afternoon John R. Gentry paced the fastest mile ever made in harness and thereby smashed the world's record. He went the distance in 2:00 1-2.

With W. S. Andrews up behind him, the great horse came out to try and beat his record of 2:01 3/4, made at Glens Falls sixteen days ago. It was a cool Autumn day. Having been given two warming-up miles, he scored twice and then went at the word.

At the first quarter the famed steed proceeded along steadily and with apparent ease. The time was 0:29 3/4.

The next was made in 0:30 3/4, and the third in 0:30 3/4.

When the end was reached an ovation, such as had never been tendered in this section before, was given. The crowd fairly yelled themselves hoarse, and swarmed over the track to touch even the blanket of Gentry and his Andrews.

IRISH DELEGATES LEFT.

Would Not Listen to "God Save the Queen" on the Steamer St. Louis.

Among the passengers on the steamship Annapolis yesterday were Messrs. Joseph P. Ryan, Patrick Martin, Michael Murphy, Peter W. Wrenn and Peter Gallagher, American delegates to the Irish convention. At the concert given on board the ship the last night out, half of the passengers sang "America," and the other half "God Save

THE SORDID CONSORT OF THE DEAD SINGER.

Frau Klafesky's First Husband Is a Miserable Old Man in Brooklyn.

Lives in a Tenement and Talks About the Ingratitude of the Prima Donna.

SHE WOULD NOT GIVE HIM MONEY.

He Asked Her and When She Refused Applied to Her Last Husband with Success--The Life Story of a Genius.

Klafesky, the great Hungarian prima donna, is dead. She died in Hamburg day before yesterday of an operation of trephining.

Over in a tenement in a poor quarter in Brooklyn, a squalid old wailer is bitterly telling everybody of her ingratitude to him. He was the first husband of the great singer, who, as Isolda and Norma, had the whole musical world at her feet.

Hermann Liebermann is the man's name. He is over fifty years old, big, garrulous

self-pleity of the old man overwhelmed everything else. He rambled on about his woe, his illness, his poverty and his nearness to death. As a matter of fact, he looks younger than fifty, and his physique is anything but that of a weak, gruff, broken man. But he says he knows he has not long to live. The ingratitude of the beautiful, splendid singer has broken his heart.

It is peculiar that all the biographies of Frau Klafesky give a different version of her life story.

Liebermann only figures in them as a drag on the woman who bore his name for seven years. They credit the education to the interest of Hasznan, the musical director, and the great Kapelmester, Adolf Mueller, and Joseph Sucher, the husband of Rosa Sucher, the famous mezzo-soprano.

Klafesky's second husband was the baritone, Greve, who died in 1887. Liebermann never seems to have heard of this husband.

It is not a pleasant or even a pathetic figure, this old man, who is clamoring with his sordid grief, over the money the singer did not give him while the rest of the world is mourning the loss of one of the greatest artists, and one of the sweetest singers of the time.

CARNIVAL OF BRYAN CLUBS.

Preparing for a Monster Outdoor Demonstration in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Sept. 24.—Extensive preparations are being made for the convention of the Association of Democratic Clubs, which meets here on October 3. The convention is expected to last two, and possibly three, days, and among those who are expected to be present are Candidates Bryan and Sewall, and ex-Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith.

On the night of October 2, preceding the convention, St. Louis will witness the grandest outdoor demonstration of the clubs and the silver clubs, amounting in all to between 30,000 and 50,000 men, will be in line.



Dead at His Home for Three Days.

The body of Eugene C. Gregory, a Yale student, was found yesterday in the family residence, No. 212 Madison avenue, the discovery being made by the father and sister of the dead man. The house had been closed for the summer, the family being in the country. The young man came to the city Saturday, saying he was going to the theatre. He killed himself probably on Monday, by inhaling gas. It is said his mind had been affected by overstudy.

body of a young man, self slain, has been lying in the bathroom, and the otherwise empty house has been reeking with the gas that fanned his white face from the end of a tube.

The suicide's name was Eugene C. Gregory. He was a Yale student and the son of a rich man. It was in his father's house, No. 212 Madison avenue, that he killed himself.

The building is like a hundred other houses in what is known as "the brownstone district." All summer long the storm doors are shut and the windows boarded up. By that means passers-by may know that the family is in the country, or in Europe. By that means, too, the house was able to guard its secret so well. It was only because the suicide's father, E. C. Gregory, was anxious about his missing boy and came to town to look for him, that the body happened to be discovered yesterday.

It was nearly midday when Gregory, senior, arrived from his country home, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Fannie Gregory, who wished to remove some clothes from the empty house. The old man was concerned with a weightier thought. Eugene had been despondent, morbid. He had left Irvington on Monday, with the ostensible intention of going to the theatre in New York, and returning the same night. That he should not have returned was doubly alarming, inasmuch as he had intended to leave for Yale yesterday. At the opening of the term he was to enter the senior class.

TRAGEDY IN THE HOME. Old Mr. Gregory and his daughter mounted the front stoop, and the father unlocked the storm door.

"Oh, papa," exclaimed the young woman, "what a strong smell of gas!"

Mr. Gregory made no reply, but made haste to open the door. When he did the odor was staggering. Together they climbed the stairs, and at every step the smell grew more suffocating. No ray of sunshine penetrated the closely-shuttered windows, but they did not dare strike a light, for there was enough gas floating in the empty rooms to blow the side of the house out. When the explorers arrived, hand in hand, at the third floor, they were both choking. Mr. Gregory opened a window, and father and daughter stretched out their heads to gulp a few mouthfuls of fresh air. Then they resumed their search.

Eugene's bed room was on that floor, in the back. The door was unlocked, and the searchers walked in. There the smell of gas was so powerful that it was necessary to open another window in a hurry if Miss Gregory would have fainted.

The room was an enigma. The bed was tossed and tumbled, as if a sleeper had just arisen. To heighten the illusion, young Gregory's clothes were laid neatly on a chair beside the bed. His shoes were on the floor, his collar and tie on the dress-



HOUSE AT 212 MADISON AVE.

advertisement appearing in a New York paper is of particular interest:

"They that won't be counselled can't be helped."

Important Renters of SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES IN NEW YORK.

"The Legacy and Inheritance Tax Law," as enacted under the laws of the State of New York, section 3, chap. 889, of 1892, authorizes city or county officials to examine the contents of Safe Deposit Boxes at the death of the renter in order to determine the amount of tax to be levied on the estate.

Do you want strangers to examine your private papers? Keep your own key and counsel by renting a safe deposit box in the vaults of THE NEW JERSEY TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO., 83 Montgomery st., Jersey City, N. J. Three minutes' walk from the ferries.

The New Jersey Title Guarantee & Trust Company is a big financial institution, with offices in a fancy, graystone front building of its own in the busiest part of Jersey City.

Among the stockholders and customers are many New York men of wealth who are arguing that financial honor requires the continuance of the gold standard.

When the treasurer of the company was asked if he thought it an honorable transaction for a financial institution of one State to suggest to the people of another State the means of evading their laws, he replied:

"We stand by our advertisement." "Is your suggestion generally taken advantage of?" "I could not answer that question without violating confidence. All I have to say is that we are not the only ones who are taking advantage of conditions in the State of New York."

"Do the officers of the institution approve of such methods?" "You will have to ask them." "Then, who are the officers?" "I want tell you." "Where can the president be found?" "I want tell you that, either," was the answer.

The president is Abram I. Garretson. The directors are Charles L. Corbin, of Collins & Corbin; Frank Stevens, president Real Estate Trust Company, Jersey City; William G. Bumsted, of Wallis, Edwards & Bumsted; Edward F. C. Young, president First National Bank, Jersey City; De Witt Van Buskirk, of Van Buskirk & Parker; Earle Insley, counsel of the Provident Institution for Savings; George F. Perkins, of Perkins, Goodwin & Co., New York; William H. Corbin, first vice-president and counsel of the company; John A. Walker, treasurer Joseph Dixon Crucible Company; Frank H. Earle, president Hartford River Railroad Company; James B. Vredenburgh, of Vredenburgh & Garretson; George W. Young, president United States Mortgage and Trust Company, New York; Spencer Wear, Corporation Attorney of Jersey City; Lawrence Fagan, Mayor of Hoboken.

William H. Corbin is first vice-president; George F. Perkins, second vice-president; J. E. Hulsizer, Jr., secretary and treasurer; John Giesdorf, title officer. The Executive Committee consists of Mr. Young, Mr. Corbin and Mr. Perkins; the Finance Committee, of Mr. Stevens, Mr. Bumsted and Mr. Earle.

After viewing the body and hearing the circumstances of the case, Dr. Weston decided that no inquest was necessary, and gave a certificate accordingly. No arrangements have been made yet for the funeral.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 24.—E. C. Gregory, Yale student, who committed suicide in New York, was a quiet, unassuming fellow, quite a bookworm, who had good rank in his class, though in no way prominent or very popular in college life.

BOTH BROKE RECORDS.

Joseph Brown, Although an Actor, Defeated in an Egg Eating Contest.

Joseph Brown, an actor, and Jacob Schott, of No. 1323 Third avenue, made a wager. Each bet \$5 that he could eat more eggs than the other. The contest took place at the house of A. Bauer, at No. 235 East Fifty-eighth street, on Wednesday night.

"I'll eat 'em soft boiled," said Brown. "I'll eat 'em scrambled," said Schott. "I'll eat 'em steadily for half an hour, then they rested, Brown with 46, Schott with 40. "Very egg-eating," said Schott. "Egg-eating," said Brown. "Hill-egg-eating," murmured Schott. "Quite egg-egg-eating," exclaimed Brown. "But it's egg-eatingly eating," said Schott. "I guess you've eaten to egg-cess!" "Says!" exclaimed the stakeholder. "An other stale pun and I'll concede the stakes." They resumed eating, and kept it up for another hour.

"I'll give in," cried Brown. He had eaten 63 to Schott's 66. "I'll try for the eggs," said Brown. "And I," remarked Schott, pocketing the stakes, "will never look a chicken in the face again."

LOSE AN EYE IN SALOON FIGHT.

Haig Habenstein Struck in the Face by a Glass and Badly Injured.

During an altercation with two unknown men in a saloon at No. 469 East Twenty-ninth street, Haig Habenstein, twenty-five years old, living at No. 212 East Twenty-eighth street, was seriously hurt. One of his assailants threw a glass, which struck him in the right eye. The glass broke and the sharp edge of a stray fragment cut the eye out.

The police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station, are looking for the men who ran away soon after the injured man fell to the floor. Habenstein was removed to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance.

Steamer Vester Towed to Greenport.

Greenport, L. I., Sept. 24.—The small fishing steamer Vester, Captain Burns, was nearly swamped yesterday and she was towed into Greenport Harbor this afternoon by the steamer Falcon in a disabled condition. The Vester had on board 200 fish which she was carrying to the factory at Orient Point.



Frau Klafesky as Brunhilde.

the Queen." This so incensed the five gentlemen that they arose in a body and left the saloon.

There were also on board twenty Roman Catholic priests from All Hallows' College, Dublin, who have been assigned to parishes in Western dioceses, and Brigadier J. Toft, of the Salvation Army, who is in command of the Swedish corps of Salvationists in America.

and when he told his story was intoxicated, maybe with grief, but it seemed more like the ordinary sort of intoxication.

He rambled on about what he had done for the great singer, how he had married her when he had money and she had not a penny; how he had spent all he had to give her the musical education that enabled her to become so great; how she repaid his devotion with infidelity, and finally how she refused to give him anything when he came to her here in New York, when he was poor and she was rich.

No Sorrow for Her Death. Not a word had he of sorrow for her loss, but he talked thickly about her refusal to give him money.

For her last husband, Mr. Lohse, the waiter who had been a genius's consort had only words of praise and respect. Lohse gave him money when the woman would have nothing to do with him.

"She didn't have a penny when I married her," rambled Liebermann. "She was singing small comic parts—singing in choruses, like any other daughter of a shoemaker—when I met her in Ghiozzetta, in Salzburg, while I—I was representative of the big warehouse of Andrew Hofer, and I had money."

"I took her to Leipzig after we were married, and we were happy with our children until she wanted to go on the stage again. Then I spent my whole fortune that she might be taught by Muller and the other great ones. She struggled for several years before she was successful, and I supported her big hard work."

"You will be great, famous, rich," I used to say to her, and then you will forget Hermann Liebermann."

"Never, my Hermann, she would answer. When I am rich I will say all this I owe to my Hermann, all I have is his."

"And when I went to her here she would have nothing to say to me, but her husband, the bandmaster, he sent me some money and a friendly letter."

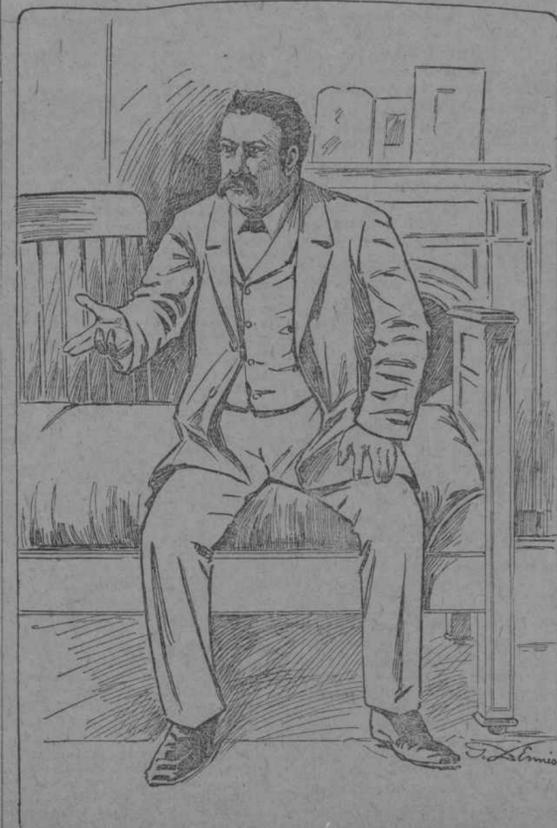
THIRTEEN YEARS BROKEN UP. This squalid old man has no hospitality in telling that their separation was because the great singer bore a child that was not his. Over and over he told this.

"I still loved my wife," he continued, "and she said she was becoming famous, and I did not want to harm her reputation, so I went away and left her my children, for she was earning much money, and could support them, while I had nothing."

"She never sent a word or a dollar to the man who had given up everything for her ambition. I lived here in poverty, sick and miserable, while she was singing before kings and queens, and all the money in the world was being poured into her lap. I was not even given notice that she was taking steps to cast me out utterly. The first I heard of it was from a man who had read in a newspaper that Frau Klafesky had got a divorce from her first husband on the ground of willful desertion and neglect."

"She had everything, and I—"

PITIES HIS OWN LOT. He indicated the poor room, uncarpeted, bare and ragged. His condition made him intensely sympathetic with himself. The



Herman Liebermann, Klafesky's First Husband.

MUNYON'S GREAT WORK

Under the Operation of His Advanced Homeopathy ALL DISEASE Has to Yield. The People Marvel at It as Well as the Profession. HE CURES DEAFNESS.

Think of His Restoration of Hearing to a Man 70 Years of Age, Who Had Not Heard in 20 Years—Here Are More of His Remarkable Cures.

MRS. R. R. WARD, 156 EAST 122D STREET, SAYS: "I was troubled for one year with painful and BLOATED STOMACH, belching wind and general pain in the chest, back and heart caused by DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION AND LIVER TROUBLE. Before calling at Munyon's office I tried two physicians WITHOUT OBTAINING ANY RELIEF. Two bottles each of Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure and Liver Cure were sufficient TO COMPLETELY CURE ME."

Just think of getting rid of that Trinity of His—dyspepsia, indigestion and liver trouble—for about one dollar. Is it any reason that Mrs. Ward is willing to tell her joyful story?

Nervous Prostration Cured. MR. C. E. NETCH, 345 HAMILTON AVENUE, BROOKLYN, SAYS: "I was afflicted with nervous prostration, resulting from a severe attack of grippe. MY NERVES WERE A COMPLETE WRECK. I was unable to work, could not eat or sleep, and in spite of a small fortune which I spent for doctors' fees, I remained so weak that I WAS NOT OUT OF THE HOUSE SIX MONTHS. Hearing of Professor Munyon, I obtained his advice, and by using Munyon's Nerve Cure was COMPLETELY RESTORED TO HEALTH IN LESS THAN A MONTH."

Munyon's doctors are doing yeoman service among the sick of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City. Have you been to see a doctor lately?

Munyon's Remedies at all drug-gists, mostly 25 cents a vial. Eminent doctors at your service free.

If you have Catarrh or any Throat or Lung Complaint call and receive a free trial local treatment. We positively cure Catarrh.

Personal letters answered with free medical advice for any disease. Open daily until 6 P. M. Tuesdays and Thursdays. At R. M. KINGS, 112 Broadway, 9 to 11 A. M. 7 East 14th St.

Double Breasted Frocks of Thibet, Llama and Worsted Coatings. Soft—yielding—graceful. Silk faced and plain. Perfect fitting—models of style.

Of Thibet and Llama, \$25 to \$35; Coat and Vest. Of Worsted, \$14 to \$20; Coat and Vest.

HACKETT, CARHART & CO., Corner Broadway and Canal Street.

Also, 205-207 Broadway, below Chambers St.

DEAF-NESS and head noises relieved by Wilson's Compound Symp. Car. Drugs—after 30 days' treatment. For full particulars write or call for 144 West 43rd Street, N. Y. City. DRUM CO., 112 Broadway, N. Y., corner 25th St.

AT THE GREAT BARGAIN CORNER. Men's fine pantaloons, regular value \$4.75, to-day and to-morrow only for \$1.50. At R. M. KINGS, 112 Broadway, N. Y., well-known clothiers, cor. Park Place and Broadway.