

TRAGIC RESULT OF OVERZEAL.

Critical Condition of the Policeman Mrs. Stillman Shot.

Lutz Was New to the Brooklyn Force and Ambitious to Make a Record.

Entered the Apartments of an Honest Woman Whose Two Young Nieces Were Visiting Her.

THOUGHT THE HOUSE DISORDERLY.

Although the Bullet Penetrated His Brain, He Did Not Fall Until After He Had Arrested the Shooter—Will Probably Die.

A too zealous new policeman of the Brooklyn force was shot by a frightened woman on Saturday night while searching for evidence that a house was disorderly.

Mrs. Rachel Stillman, who did the shooting, is, with her seventeen months old baby, Sophie, in Raymond Street Jail, and she was held yesterday morning, in the Gates Avenue Police Court, to await the result of Policeman Lutz's injury.

The second floor of a two-story frame structure at Christopher avenue and New Lots road is occupied by Carl Stillman and his wife, Rachel, and their four children—Louis, aged nine; Isador, aged seven; Philip, aged three, and the baby, Sophie, aged seventeen months.

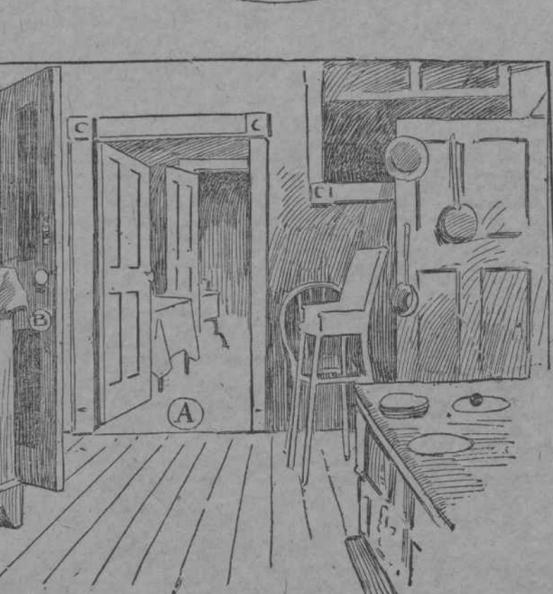
The small cast iron bolt that fastened it was found hanging by one screw, and the wood about it was torn and split. As Lutz entered Mrs. Stillman retreated to the bedroom adjoining the kitchen, and took a loaded revolver from the top bureau drawer.

A great pool of blood marks the spot in Mrs. Stillman's kitchen where Lutz stood, and a line of blood along the hall and stairs tells of his journey after Kraow.

He and Kraow started with her from the house, but Lutz faltered from loss of blood when they had gone a short distance.

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night in which he admitted that Policeman Lutz was in the wrong. He said: "Even if the house was of a disorderly character, and it was not, the officer had no right to go into it. Under the circumstances he exceeded his authority in acting as he did. Investigation has made it clear that the occupants of the house are all respectable people. Even if he had his uniform on he would not have had the right to enter the house. If the officer had doubts about the character of the place it was his duty to inform his commanding officer and follow such instructions as he might see fit to give."

Scene of the Shooting of Policeman Lutz by Mrs. Stillman.

The Stillman Children.

SNAP SHOTS OF MAJOR M'KINLEY ON DECORATION DAY.

New York, and who live at No. 36 Norfolk street. They visit their Aunt Rachel each Sunday to get the fresh air, of which there is plenty sweeping over the open fields throughout. They are respectable, hard-working girls.

from St. Mary's Hospital. He was attended by Ambulance Surgeon McCoy and Dr. Louis Adleman, a nearby physician, and Policeman Kraow took Mrs. Stillman to the Eastern Parkway Police Station.

The Memorial Day celebration at Canton, Ohio, was made more pleasant by the little band of fair maidens who marched in the procession.

HANNA LAYS WIRES FOR THE CONVENTION.

He Expects to Transfer the McKinley Bureau to St. Louis on June 8.

The Check Book Will Go Along, for There Are Delegates' Expenses to Be Paid.

GUARDING AGAINST A STAMPEDE.

It is Purposed to Put in as Chairmen None but Men Devoted to the Ohio Candidate—Depew May Upset This Little Plan.

Cleveland, May 31.—Mark Hanna's McKinley bureau is preparing for removal to St. Louis. The plan is to have the bureau pull up stakes here on Monday afternoon, June 8, and establish itself at the Planters' Hotel in time for the meeting of the National Committee, which will begin the work of making up the roll of the convention on the 10th.

Hanna will take his full equipment of secretaries and stenographers and will be accompanied by ex-treasurer Sylvester T. Everett, Major Dick, Joseph P. Smith, Colonel Myron T. Herrick and other millionaire boomers of the Canton candidate.

The Hanna managers are now beginning to map out the work to be done at the convention, and this work will occupy them pretty closely during the coming week.

Major McKinley will, of course, remain at Canton, being an avowed candidate this time, and hence barred from attending.

WILL NEED THE CHECK BOOK. An item of no small importance to the exodus to St. Louis will be the transportation of the Hanna check book.

Mrs. William Renning, of Monastery street and Clifton avenue, was playing with a pet spitz at her home yesterday afternoon when the animal suddenly went mad.

SHOT WITH HIS OWN GUN. Keeper of a Target Gallery at Coney Island, Dangerously Wounded by a Boy He Ordered Away.

Michael Falst, who, with his brother John, has a shooting gallery on Sea Breeze avenue, Coney Island, was shot and dangerously, if not fatally, wounded last night by Edward Morrissey, 17 years old, of No. 101 Hendrick street, Brooklyn, with a Winchester repeating rifle.

At length Falst told him that if he did not keep away he would have him arrested. Morrissey walked off a short distance and then went back. Picking up a rifle, he fired the shot into Falst's back, who was waiting on a customer.

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STUCK BESIDE HIS CHILD. Lightning Killed a Newport Police Officer, but Did Not Injure His Little Daughter.

Newport, R. I., May 31.—Newport was this afternoon visited by a heavy tempest and deluge of rain, accompanied by hail. Some of the hailstones were as large as marbles.

The storm lasted fifteen minutes, during which time lightning struck the home of Police Officer William H. Dewick, on Gibbs street. Mr. Dewick was just preparing to go out for night duty, and was standing before a glass fixing his collar.

Mr. Dewick has been on the force for ten years, and was considered one of the best and most efficient officers in the city. He was forty-three years old, and leaves a wife and six children. The house suffered practically no damage. The little girl was not even stunned.

'PLEASE STOP OFF THE WATER' Plea of a Little Fellow Whose Sister Had Fallen in the River.

Pannie Bowkowitz, eight years old, living at No. 18 State street, Passaic, N. J., was drowned in Passaic River yesterday afternoon.

The little boy ran to the police station and asked Chief Hendry "to stop off the water" because his sister had fallen overboard. When the police arrived at the dock the child had disappeared.

Sarah Bernhardt is Sibylline. She uses the marvelous skin tonic Sibylline and recommends it to all her friends.—Adv.

CRAZED BY LIGHTNING AND EAGER TO SLAY.

While the Thunder Rolls a Father Tries to Kill His Three Children.

Believes the Electricity Has Entered His Body and Given Him Great Strength.

ATTACKS THE POLICE WITH AN AXE.

William Scarlet, a Private Coachman, of East Thirty-second Street, After a Night of Terror is Finally Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

While the lightning flashed and the thunder roared yesterday morning, William Scarlet, of No. 20 East Thirty-second street, became insane and attempted to kill his family.

Scarlet is a coachman for Miss Mary T. Cockerot, of No. 147 Madison avenue. Miss Cockerot is the treasurer of the Woman's Christian Association, and the residence in which Scarlet lived was above her private stable. He is a widower.

About 2 o'clock, Maggie, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Scarlet, was awakened by her father, who was saving in his room, declaring that the electricity in the air had entered his body and given him the strength of a giant.

To show his strength, he commenced to hit the walls with his fist, causing the plaster to fall, and when the children, Maggie, Sarah and Annie, tried to quiet him, he commenced to hurl things at their heads.

When they failed to do so he threw his weight against the door and broke it in. Seeing eight-year-old Annie, he ran to the stairs with her. A particularly vivid flash of lightning caused him to stop and exclaim "That's more strength for me!"

He raised the screaming child in his arms to hurl her down the stairs, when Maggie grabbed him and took the little one away.

At the sight of Maggie his wrath turned toward her. The young woman is engaged to be married Wednesday night, and until yesterday the father had been pleased at the match. The sight of the engagement ring on her finger caused him to go into a rage, and he demanded it, saying: "You shall never marry that man. I'll kill you and him both!"

To pacify him (the young girl gave him the ring, which he threw away. He then went to the roof and remained there getting the lightning into his system, and at the same time divesting himself of the scanty night attire in which he had been running through the house.

While on the roof he tumbled about a hair dye, claiming that in order to hold his position, he had had to dye his hair, and that it would set him crazy.

He was coaxed down from the roof and went to the stable, after making another attempt to kill the children.

At half-past 6 in the morning Maggie sent word to the Opera Stables, telling the people there of her plight, and asking for help. She also sent for Dr. W. C. Kennedy, of No. 65 West Thirty-sixth street. The madman, who had been watching the proceedings, armed himself with an axe and a club made of a whiffletree, and waited until a colored man from the Opera Stables attempted to enter. He threatened to kill him, and retreated to the rear of the place.

Policeman James M. Stevenson was called and, together with Dr. Kennedy, and the colored man, made a rush for Scarlet. Before they could catch him, he managed to strike them several blows, and even when held by the three still retained the axe and struggled to use it.

While the men were struggling with him Maggie rushed in and, by coaxing, managed to secure possession of the axe. Scarlet was held by the three men until the arrival of the patrol wagon, from the West Thirtieth Street Police station. Later he was sent to Bellevue Hospital and confined in the insane pavilion.

Socialists to Meet Here July 4. Chicago, May 31.—The Socialistic Labor party of Illinois held its State convention at Neebe's Hall last evening. An entire State ticket was nominated. The platform of the Socialistic Labor party of the United States was readopted and the convention pledged its support to the national ticket, which it nominated in New York on the 4th of July.

When any part of the body isn't doing the work that nature intended it to do, it puts the whole system out of tune—out of harmony. When all of the parts do not work well together, none of them can work just right.

Sickness in one part of the body is likely to run into all parts of the body. It isn't necessary to be sick all over the body, in order that you may feel it all over.

When children stand a row of bricks on end, they knock the whole row down by upsetting one brick. That is exactly what happens to the health when the bowels fail to perform their proper function. Constipation makes trouble all along the line—puts the liver out of order, is bad for the kidneys—bad for the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They really cure it. No-body becomes a slave to the use of the "Pills." They are in the griping and are as mild as they are efficient. At any drug store. Look out for the druggist who tries to sell you something which he says is "just as good." There is nothing just as good. Anybody who tells you there is mistaken—or worse.

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK FREE. We have arranged to give away absolutely free 500,000 copies of Dr. Pierce's Great Book, "Consumption, Sore Throat, and Croup," 100 pages, and more than 200 illustrations, some of them in color. Also, 500,000 copies of our "Sole" at the regular price, \$1.00 per copy. The profits on this immense sale have been used in publishing the present edition of our "Sole" and in sending out an address on a card of one of our stamps to cover cost of mailing only. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.