FORTUNE IN GEMS TAKEN BY FORCE.

Biggest Diamond Seizure in Custom House's History.

THREE ARRESTS MADE.

Strong Intimation That an Angry Wife Furnished the Clew.

MAX LASAR'S ROMANCE.

Wooed His Bride on a Steamship and Married Her in London.

THEY QUARRELLED PUBLICLY.

Now in His Store on Maiden Lane the Fortune in Smuggled Gems Is Found and Confiscated.

Snugly wrapped up in a leather wallet, tied and sealed, at the Custom House Uncle Sam has $100,000 worth of fine blue-white, "first water" diamonds, which, it is alleged, were brought into the United States without the payment of any duty and uninvoiced, or in other words, smuggled. This is said to be the largest amount of gems ever seized in the history of the Custom House. They were taken from the safe of Max J. Lasar, a diamond expert and merchant of No. 24 Maiden lane, late Tuesday evening. The information leading to the seizure is said to have come from a woman.

Back of this seizure is an engrossing tale of love at first sight, a costly wedding in London, a suit for separation, jealousy, anger of the direst kind, and, lastly, perhaps revenge.

CHAPTER I.

The Romance on Shipboard.

In the early Spring of 1894, on one of the ocean greyhounds bound for Europe, were among a hundred other tourists Jacob Dreicer and his daughter, Mamie. He was one of the richest jewelry dealers in this country, with a fine establishment on Fifth avenue, in this city, and another at Saratoga, where the lucky ones at the race track bought baubles and favors during the mid-Summer season at the Springs. He was going over to attend a special sale of rare gems and antiques in London, with a view to replenishing his stock. He took his pretty daughter with him, intending to have her remain over during the gay season in the British metropolis after a brief stay at Brighton and the spas. She was tall, willowy, with sparkling black eyes and splendid tresses. Her dress was faultless, albeit she wore a profusion of jewels; but then paterfamilias was a successful dealer in gems, and there was no reason why he should not let her have necklaces, brooches, chains, rings, chatelaines galore. Her brunette beauty was an admirable foil for the rubies, pearls and solitaires he lavished upon her with a loving father's generosity.

Almost every gallant on board sought an introduction or tried to contrive a way to get a seat at the captain's table, where the young woman sat. None seemed to meet with favor at her hands except a bright-faced man of forty-five, of medium height, with carefully tended black mustache and courtly manner. Mr. Dreicer knew him as one of the most expert judges of diamonds in the Maiden lane district, who travelled all over the world, from Antwerp to Johannesberg, in search of stones particularly desired to fill out some necklace or to match a lost earring. His business ran up into the millions, and for twenty years he had been known to the leading diamond merchants of the world. Personally he was believed to be worth $300,000.

It was a case of love at first sight and, although Mr. Lasar was considerably older than Miss Dreicer, in appearance and actions he seemed at least ten years younger than he was. He pushed his suit vigorously, and on May 8, 1894, the nuptials of Max J. Lasar and Mamie Dreicer were celebrated in London.

CHAPTER II.

Disappointment Followed the Marriage.

On February 24, 1895, a baby boy was born to the house of Lasar. The couple had travelled back and forth from America to Europe several times, stopping at the best hotels in London, Brussels, Antwerp, Paris and New York. For a time while here they lived at the Gramercy Park Hotel, where their lavish mode of living attracted no little attention. There had been some talk of an estrangement between the families, with hints of disappointment in regard to the dowry, etc. But, apparently, there was no happier couple than the Lasars. On the way back from Europe, a little later, however, there was a violent quarrel, and upon their next arrival here, Mrs. Lasar went straightway to her father's home, at No. 115 East Sixty-fourth street. That was in May, 1896, exactly two years after the twain had met and loved on shipboard.

Mrs. Lasar began a suit for separation last July, alleging abandonment and non-support. Evarts, Choate & Beaman were her counsel. It was the first time in many years that Joseph H. Choate had appeared in such a proceeding. He argued the case so well before Justice Lawrence that the wife was allowed a counsel fee of $500 and the sum of $50 a week alimony. The suit was appealed, Mr. Lasar alleging that, as both parties were non-residents at the time of their marriage in London the wedding was void. The unusual course of making the appellant file a bond of a surety company to guarantee the payment of the alimony was ordered.

The suit was set for trial November 22 last, but went over and is likely to be called at any day. Meanwhile a second suit for absolute divorce on statutory grounds is understood to have been instituted. Mrs. Lasar seemed to be more and more angered at her husband and her father, mother and brother made no effort to conceal their disgust at the outcome of her matrimonial venture.

CHAPTER III.

The Husband Arrested as a Smuggler.

Since the import duty on diamonds was raised from 10 to 25 per cent many of the reputable merchants of Maiden Lane and Broadway have complained that smuggling was on the increase. Diamonds costing $28 a karat in London were being sold in New York for $40.

Such competition was ruinous, and Collector Bidwell's attention was called to it. Acting on the information he received, an investigation was begun six weeks ago and Special Agents McAvoy and Theobold, of the Sixth Division of the Customs Service, were designated to work up the matter. As a result of their investigations, about five o'clock Friday afternoon, the third floor of

Too Late.

Strike while the iron is hot!
There's danger in delay;
So use at once the Journal "wants,"
Or read them day by day.

Use Christmas Journal "Wants" To-morrow.

DID WIFE BETRAY THIS SMUGGLING OF DIAMONDS?

CHIEF ACTORS IN A TALE THAT HAS TO DO WITH THE SMUGGLING OF $100,000 OF DIAMONDS.

No. 24 Maiden lane was visited by United States Deputy Marshals Noon, Cuskley and Wilkinson. The clerks were about closing up for the day, and the long leather wallets filled with cut and uncut diamonds, wrapped up in little squares of white tissue paper, like an apothecary's powders, were being put in a huge safe.

"One minute, there," said one of the deputy marshals, "let me see that wallet."

"What for?" answered the clerk.

"Well, here is my authority," said the man, "read that."

The clerk picked up the following complaint and summons:

Southern District of New York, ss.:

William H. Theobold, special employe of the United States Treasury Department, being duly sworn, says, on information and belief, that Max J. Lasar, Helena Lasar and Emanuel J. Lasar, on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1897, at and in the said district, did unlawfully receive and conceal and facilitate the transportation and concealment of certain goods, wares and merchandise, after importation, knowing the same to have been imported contrary to law to wit, a quantity of diamonds, the quantity thereof being to the deponent unknown (the value thereof being about $100,000), in this, that the said goods, wares and merchandise had been smuggled and clandestinely introduced into the United States, and were subject to duty by law and should have been invoiced, without paying or accounting for the duty thereon, against the peace and dignity of the United States, and contrary to the form of the statute of the United States in such case made and provided.

Deponent says he has his belief upon official investigation by him made, and the science of the said diamonds.

WM. H. THEOBOLD.

Sworn before me this 2d day of December, 1897.

JOHN E. SHIELDS,
United States Commissioner.

Meanwhile the deputies were examining the stones in the wallet, which the clerk had reluctantly handed to them. The stones and the markings on the wallet apparently satisfying them that they had found what they were in search of, the gems were tied up and sealed and a receipt given for them. The deputies went away, and the store was closed. Nothing was seen of Max J. Lasar.

Late Thursday Mrs. Helen Lasar, Max Lasar's sister-in-law and wife of Emanuel J. Lasar, a liquor dealer at Chambers and Greenwich streets, was arrested at her home, No. 182 East Seventy-sixth street. The flat was left in charge of her eldest child, a girl of fifteen, who, with three younger children, constitute Emanuel J. Lasar's family. Mrs. Lasar complained bitterly at being separated from her children and protested that she knew nothing at all about any diamonds smuggled or otherwise.

Early yesterday her husband, who had been under surveillance, visited his liquor store and was promptly arrested and arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields, who placed him and his wife under $5,000 bail each for examination.

Late yesterday afternoon Max J. Lasar surrendered at the office of his counsel, Abraham Levy. He was then taken before Commissioner Shields and held in $5,000 bail. Sureties were found late in the persons of Simon Epstein, a real estate dealer, of No. 1422 Fifth avenue, and Meyer Abraham, of No. 58 Nelson place, Newark, and William S. Rich, of No. 38 Thirteenth avenue, Newark. Levy entered a plea of "not guilty" for all three and the case was set down for December 11 at 10:30.

Chapter IV.

Is It a Wife's Revenge?

None of the accused would say a word in their own behalf, but it was intimated that the tip leading to the arrest came to the Federal authorities through the medium of a woman. Who this woman is the friends of the Lasars say is an easy matter to conjecture. Lasar claims, and so does his lawyer, that the regular duty was paid on the seized gems and no unusual method was employed in bringing them into this country.

Neither the Collector, the Secret Service men, the United States Commissioner, United States District-Attorney McFarlane, the Lasars nor their counsel will give the slightest intimation as to when these diamonds arrived in New York, where they were bought or how they were conveyed here. It is believed, however, that Mr. Max Lasar returned from Europe in time to attend the hearing of his wife's suit in the latter part of November, and, as he usually buys his gems in Antwerp, the great diamond-cutting centre of the world, the seized stones came over about that time on a Red Star liner.

Emanuel J. Lasar and his wife, their attorney claims, have not been away from New York in several years. Indeed, exactly what knowledge Helena Lasar had of the transaction, Lawyer Levy claims not to know. He says the only information he has on that point is contained in the affidavit for the arrest of the woman, which stated that she aided and abetted in the concealment of the diamonds. The only other statement that Mr. Levy would volunteer on the subject was that he presumed the officers concerned in the case had knowledge of the alleged illegal transaction in the case, and did not reveal it.

He said Max Lasar had sold out his business some time ago to Jordan & Rehlaman, but Lasar's name is the only one anywhere about the premises No. 24 Maiden lane. It was intimated that the persons from whom the gems were acquired by Lasar might sue out a writ of replevin, alleging that they had not been bought outright, but were being sold by him on commission. They will be appraised on Monday by United States Appraiser Mendel. Mr. Levy said last night: "I do not care to discuss this case until I know more particularly what the prosecution is going to allege. I only say that there has been bad blood in the family for some time. That is enough to make public now."

Max Lasar has not been living in this city of late, having removed to Jersey City some time ago.

Mrs. Max Lasar's mother, Mrs. Dreicer, said last night:

"This man Lasar is a bad egg. No, I won't tell you all about him or his record, but my daughter made a great mistake in marrying him. He has kept in hiding for some time of late. For a time they lived happily at the leading hotels here, and Mr. Lasar spent his money freely and travelled extensively. They met on shipboard, and had a grand wedding in London. But he is nothing to us any more. Do you think he will be sent to prison? My daughter is not here now. I cannot tell you where she is, but she has not gone out of town. I did not know that Mr. Lasar had been arrested for smuggling until now."

Assistant District-Attorney Kohler said yesterday: "We ask to have them held in $5,000 bail each. Commissioner Shields deeming that sufficient. Condemnation proceedings for the gems will be begun shortly. I must decline to say whether a woman gave the information that led to the arrest. What difference does it make how the matter was started? It would not be politic now to tell when or how the diamonds were smuggled or where they came. That will be brought out at the examination next week. We don't propose to disclose our hand to the defence."

The point was made that the deputy marshals would not have known which diamonds to seize from Mr. Lasar's stock, particularly as he deals only in unset diamonds, cut and uncut, unless they knew the size, weight, color and dealers' marks of identification on the wallet that contained them. No one not very familiar with Mr. Lasar's business methods and the private markings of the wholesalers from whom he made his purchases could furnish this information.

USES HIS STARVING WIFE.

Detective Fiegel Wants a Divorce, and She Says He Threatened to Send Her to Prison.

Detective August J. Fiegel, of the Macdougal street station, filed yesterday a suit for divorce from his young wife, Adelaide T. Fiegel, whom he charges with infidelity.

At the same time a suit was filed by the woman, who, if her sworn statements be true and the statements of her lawyer, Hyacinthe Ringrose, are to be believed, is starving. She lives in an attic at No. 52 Clarkson street, having been evicted from house after house, and is only allowed to remain in the attic because it is unfit for occupancy.

"He has beaten me," she says, "and has allowed me to starve. I have been without food several days this week, and, being too ill to work, I have nothing left but to die. My husband has threatened me so much that I am now afraid to make answer to his suit, and would not, except that I would rather be killed than have him ruin my name simply to get rid of me. I never heard of any such person as he names as co-respondent."

Fiegel was appointed to the force seven years ago. His wife says that up to that time he was a devoted husband, but that immediately after his appointment he began to abuse her, and often threatened to send her to prison if she interfered with him in any way.

A Fragment of Melody.

No sweeter Christmas carol has ever been written than that which appears in the great Christmas Journal. It is the production of George William Warren, and occupies six pages of music folio size. To miss it is to lose one of the best of Christmas gifts.

...tunity—Christmas Journal. Have your "Wants" ...atest circulation—most ...s.

WIDRIG WANTED DEATH, GOT LIFE.

Wife Murderer Declared He Preferred the Extreme Penalty.

EXPLAINED TO THE JURY.

Would Have Met Her in the Life Beyond and She Would Have Understood.

Buffalo, Dec. 3.—Warren Widrig, who killed his wife in Springville the night of August 6, was found guilty of murder in the second degree to-day and sentenced to life imprisonment at Auburn.

Before sentence had been passed upon him, Widrig asked permission to make a statement. Being told by Justice Woodward that he could do so, Widrig said:

"I would like to say in the presence of the Court and of all these witnesses that there have been many things in my life which I would like to recall.

"There have been many things I have done, not for the sake of gain and the acquiring of more property, or for gambling or pleasure of any kind, but for my family—to be able to take care of them better and give them comforts I was not honestly able to supply."

In a rather rambling way he got down to the history of the crime, and told it in about the same terms as the witnesses for the prosecution have told of his confessions in jail.

"When I saw my wife standing there," he continued, "I snatched my pistol and shot her down. Yes, gentlemen, I did it, but before God I don't know why I did it, and I did not intend to do it when I went over there."

After sentence had been imposed, Widrig again addressed the Court, saying that it would have been preferable to him if the jury had found him guilty as charged in the indictment, although he protested that it was not true that he had intended to kill his wife.

"But if the verdict of the jury had been that I was guilty of murder in the first degree," said he, "it would have meant that I should have passed over to the other side the sooner and met her, who is most dear to me. I have no fear of what lies beyond this life. I have sincerely repented the wrongs I have done, and I know that in the life beyond I shall meet her again, and she will understand how honestly I have tried to make amends for my faults."

OPPOSED TO M'KENNA.

A Movement in the California Bar to Prevent His Confirmation as Supreme Court Justice.

San Francisco, Dec. 3.—Considerable opposition has developed here among the attorneys and judges of the State to the elevation of Attorney-General McKenna to the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States. It has been said openly that if Judge Ross is not in sympathy with the movement to defeat McKenna he is fully apprised of the measures being taken to prevent his confirmation.

It is seems that it is regarded as a foregone conclusion that McKenna will be named for the Field vacancy, and that the efforts, therefore, of the lawyers opposed to the selection should be made to prevent the confirmation in the Senate. It is alleged that the protest will contain the signatures of some very prominent attorneys of San Francisco.

WOUNDED THIEF FIGHTS FOR LIBERTY

Desperate Battle with a Policeman at Bridgeport.

TWO REVOLVERS EMPTIED.

Burglar and Officer Stood Close Together, but Only One Shot Told.

Norwalk, Conn., Dec. 3.—The safe in the Westport Post Office was blown open by four burglars at 2:30 o'clock this morning and the contents, consisting of stamps, Government funds and Postmaster S. B. Wheeler's personal money, amounting to $630, were taken. The explosion was heard by Joseph Lacroix, who was the discoverer of the robbery in the old Post Office in January, 1895. Sheriff Kemper was summoned and Postmaster Wheeler notified. When they arrived they found that the front door of the building had been pried open, and that a hole had been bored in the top of the safe, through which the explosive had been introduced. Both doors had been blown completely across the room, and all the glass work at the rear of the building was shattered.

The burglars were traced along State street to Compo street, where 205 two-cent stamps were found. The thieves were intercepted on the Saugatuck bridge by Constable Allen, who demanded their names, business and destination. In an instant the muzzles of several pistols were looking at him, and he permitted the men to depart. It is thought that they took an east-bound freight train. Kemper and Allen telephoned to the surrounding towns, and later Allen came to Norwalk, where he was joined by Officer Pennington, and the search has since continued.

The burglars overlooked 4,000 two-cent and a number of other stamps, and Miss Jennie Thorp's watch, which was lying on the mailing table. It is thought that the men expected to make a rich haul, and timed their visit close to the first of the month. M. B. Wheeler, the postmaster's brother, who usually sleeps over the office, recently started for the South.

Fight With One of the Thieves.

Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 3.—Officer Sanger, of the Bridgeport police, exchanged shots early this morning with one of the burglars who robbed the safe at Westport. The burglar aced at Sanger's head at a distance of less than a dozen feet and missed him. Sanger returned the shot and put a bullet into the burglar's shoulder. Then the officer made a dash and the burglar fired again. Both emptied their revolvers and the thief started to run. He had the speed of a deer, and despite his wound and the close pursuit of the officer, he escaped.

Sanger had arrested the man and was taking him to a signal box when he broke away and the shooting followed.

Later in the day the wounded burglar was discovered in a West End saloon, but once again he evaded the police. He slipped out of a side door on their approach and disappeared. Policemen from New Haven and Bridgeport are still searching the surrounding country.

Officer Burns, who was with Sanger and who started after the burglar's companion, tripped over a wire and broke his leg.

SHERMAN IS IMPROVING.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Secretary Sherman was better to-day. Dr. W. W. Johnson, his family physician, declares that his ailment is a simple cold. Had the weather been clear, he says the Secretary of State would have been out to-day. As it was, he was up and about the house.

SOME ONE PUT GERTIE UP TO IT.

This the Opinion of the Parents Whose Child Swindled Them.

THE POLICE APPEALED TO

Mrs. Carey, on Whom Much of the Money Was Spent, Denies That She Aided.

Gertrude Turecek, the twelve-year-old girl who swindled her parents out of $1,400, pretending that she wanted it as loans for President and Mrs. McKinley, was a penitent and sorrowing child yesterday. The women neighbors who have so persistently criticised Mrs. Turecek for moving to a more spacious apartment, in view of the good times ahead, say: "I told you so; I never thought there was anything in it."

The children in the street whisper and point to the window of No. 232 West Thirtieth street, where Gertie lives, and tell of the awful things that Gertie did.

Upstairs little Gertrude is locked in her room. Her unhappy father and mother are keeping away from their friends and trying to comfort each other.

"I cannot think what made her do it," wailed Mrs. Turecek. "She has always had a good home, much better than most of her friends. We have taken such care of her and worked so hard in order that she might have a musical education, and the money was to have paid high-priced teachers when the time came for her to finish. Now it is all gone, and we must lose our sweet home."

In the next room were piled high the boxes filled with the things the child had bought with the money obtained from her father. In a large clothes hamper were the playthings Gertrude had bought for Mrs. Carey's children.

"I have spoken to Captain Martens," said Mr. Turecek, "and he will try to find out whether there is not some grown person behind it all. It seems impossible that a little girl could invent such tales and carry them along for such a length of time."

"Did it never occur to you that President McKinley would never borrow from you?" asked the reporter.

"She never told me an untruth, and I did not doubt her." This with a sublime look of confidence that admitted of no question.

Mrs. Carey, the woman the child spent the greater part of her money with, for whom she bought a hat and jacket, shoes and dresses, even a pair of small diamond earrings, declares that she was in no way connected with the scheme to rob the parents.

"She's a nasty little liar!" snapped Mrs. Carey, "and if I get a hold of her I'll make it warm for her. I asked her where she got her money from, and on being told it was from her father, believed it was all right.

"Yes, she spent a good deal on toys for the boys, and I went with her to buy a bicycle. I never told the florist I was her 'aunt,' but she went back the next day and said I was one of her mother's servants."

The florist, George Zachariks, of No. 115 Lexington avenue, where Gertrude bought her flowers, says that Mrs. Carey said she was the child's aunt.

The police thought at first that perhaps some man had induced the little one to lie to her parents. The case has been presented to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Mr. Turecek has made no complaint against his daughter, but an effort will be made to discover who was at the bottom of the plot.

Biggest opportunity—Christmas Journal to-morrow. Have your "Wants" in early. Greatest circulation—most profitable results.

LAWYER SHOT DOWN BY BURGLAR.

Attempts to Grapple with the Man in His Bedroom.

HIS CONDITION CRITICAL.

George H. Blodgett, Aroused by His Wife, Pluckily Gives Battle.

X RAY FINDS BULLET.

It Entered the Victim's Back Just Above His Hip, and Has Not Been Removed.

REWARD OF $5,000 IS OFFERED.

General Electric Company of Schenectady, for Which Blodgett Is Counsel, Is Willing to Pay This Sum for the Robber's Arrest.

Schenectady, N. Y., Dec. 3.—Awakened from a deep slumber to encounter a burglar, George R. Blodgett, counsel of the General Electric Company, pluckily attempted to capture the intruder. He is now lying seriously wounded at his home while the burglar and his comrade or comrades have made good their escape.

The shooting occurred at Mr. Blodgett's residence, at No. 11 Front street. This morning about 2:45 o'clock Mrs. Blodgett was awakened by some noise in the room and aroused her husband. The latter jumped from the bed and faced the burglar, who covered him with his revolver, at the same time commanding him, in a gruff voice, to throw up his hands. Instead of complying Blodgett lowered his head and dropping down to his knees strove to clasp the burglar by the legs and throw him.

Just as he did this the burglar fired, the ball striking Mr. Blodgett in the back and entering just above the hip. The burglar then turned and ran into the hall and down the stairs.

Didn't Feel His Wound.

In the excitement of the moment Blodgett did not even know that he had been wounded. He arose quickly and pursued the man down the front stairs, but the latter, many steps in advance of him, escaped through the front door. The wounded man collapsed a moment later and on the arrival of assistance was carried into the house. He is at present in a critical condition.

The physicians found it impossible to locate the bullet by probing, but the X-ray revealed it in the pelvic cavity, where it still is. The physicians are fearful of an internal hemorrhage or peritonitis, and have little hope of their patient's recovery. The General Electric Company has offered a reward of $5,000 for the apprehension of the burglar, but no trace of him has yet been discovered.

Mrs. Blodgett said to-night that her husband did not fire; he had no weapon with him. An early report that several shots were exchanged between himself and the intruder is accounted for by the fact that Mrs. Blodgett, as soon as she could find a loaded revolver, threw open one of the windows and discharged it several times to arouse the neighbors. Those who came found that the burglars—for there were two, perhaps three of them—had cut the telephone wire leading into the house.

An investigation showed that the men had been in the house a considerable length of time. They had searched several rooms, even some on the third floor. A pile of Blodgett's clothes had been placed in the front hall, and under them were his little daughter's silver knife and fork. The burglars had also gathered in another heap a quantity of much more valuable plunder. All that they managed to carry off, however, was a number of silver spoons, an old-fashioned silver sugar bowl and a few small trinkets.

Work of the Same Men?

The little village known as the Town House, about five miles from this city, was last night the scene of an assault by burglars, who were probably the same men who shot George R. Blodgett three hours later. John Cochrane, a farmer, and his family, were the victims. Cochrane was in town yesterday afternoon with a load of poultry, butter and eggs, and collected quite a large sum of money for them. It is supposed the burglars knew this.

Cochrane was awakened by two men in his room at half-past twelve o'clock. He sprang up and grappled with one of the intruders. The second burglar hit Cochrane a terrific blow over the head with the butt of his revolver, knocking him down and rendering him unconscious. After assaulting Cochrane the burglars bound and gagged his aged wife and a young boy who lives with them. They then ransacked the house. The sum of money was in the house, but the burglars could not find it. They secured a few dollars, a gold watch and a few trinkets.

INDICT CHICAGO OFFICIALS

Grand Jurymen Hold the South Town Assessor and Clerk for Malfeasance and other Crimes.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 3.—The Grand Jury to-day indicted Assessor Richard C. Gunning and Clerk Benjamin Barnett, of the South Town. Three "true bills" were voted against Gunning. The charges against him are malfeasance in office, conspiracy and soliciting a bribe. Two indictments were voted against Clerk Barnett. He is charged with malfeasance in office and conspiracy.

The indictments charging the two officials with malfeasance in office are based upon the refusal of Gunning and Barnett to listen to protest of taxpapers while sitting as a Board of Review.

PURSUED BY 100 MEN.

Marion, Ala., Dec. 3.—Sheriff Torbett and 100 men are scouring Hale County for William Scott, the negro who killed John Singley and his wife and son yesterday. A heavy reward has been offered for the capture of the murderer. Scott went to Singley's house last night and asked him to aid in catching a stray horse. When the negro got Singley out in the yard he inflicted fatal wounds on him with a knife. Scott then went into the house and killed Mrs. Singley and a twelve-year-old boy. He stole $1,000 and fled.

Good Overcoats and Suits $3.90.

Take your choice from the following list, and remember that this sale is positively for TO-DAY ONLY. King's, the well-known clothiers, defy any clothing house to match any of the bargains enumerated below: Men's kersey and melton overcoats, all sizes, blue and black, at $3.90, worth $10 of any man's money; to-day our price $3.90. Long cut ulsters, Irish Frieze and Chinchillas, $3.90, value $10. Men's pea jackets, $3.90 to-day. Men's cheviot and cassimere suits, $3.90, plaids, mixtures and plain goods; also, 500 very fine overcoats, silk lined, and fine suits at $7.50, such as are worth $15 to $20. King's, the great clothiers, corner Broadway and Park Place. Open to-night until 9 o'clock.