

1,250,000

DAILY AVERAGE FOR SIXTY DAYS. LARGEST EVER REACHED. A MILLION AND A QUARTER A DAY.

1,250,000

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NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

WEATHER. FOR NEW YORK CITY: THREATENING WEATHER, WITH STATIONARY TEMPERATURE.

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\$77,350,000 TO RUN THIS BIG CITY.

Budget for 1898 Closed with Total Appropriation of That Amount.

That Means an Average Cost of \$26 for Each Inhabitant.

HOW BOROUGH DIVIDE. Manhattan Takes Lion's Share, or About \$46,000,000 of the Total.

WAR ON ASPHALT COMBINE. Mayor Declares the City Will Resist Further Extortion and Build Its Own Plant if Necessary.

THE cost of the government of the City of New York for the current year will be very close to the figure it was estimated at when the charter of Greater New York was drafted. That estimate was \$75,000,000. The exact figure, determined by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment at its final meeting for that purpose yesterday, is \$77,351,222.07.

When the last appropriation was made the total of all sums set aside by the Board since January 1 for the use of the various departments of the city government was found to be \$77,551,222.07. The greater portion of this—about \$43,000,000—is for the Borough of Manhattan.

Why, then, do you want more money? The Mayor asked Mr. Keating. "When the bills were opened," was the answer, "the lowest bids covering all the work amounted to \$39,000."

The asphalt companies have formed a combination to stifle competition and make the city pay exorbitant prices. They divide the work and fix the prices, one agreeing to bid here, another to bid there, and none therefore to interfere with any of the others.

The Mayor's declaration of war against the asphalt companies carried construction into the Bowling Green building, where almost all those doing business in this city, including the Barber Asphalt Paving Company, the Metropolitan Asphalt Paving Company, the New Trinidad Lake Asphalt Company, the Trinidad Asphalt Paving Company and the Trinidad Asphalt Refining Company, have offices.

CHILD MURDER MYSTERY MAY BE CLEARED BY PSYCHOLOGICAL STUDY OF THE BABY'S MOTHER.



Mrs. Anna G. De Witt. This is the mother of the baby whose murder is so puzzling the Coroner and police of Brooklyn. The latest theory advanced is that some person in the house, perhaps even the devoted mother, smothered the little one when in an abnormal state of mind, induced by drugs or by something as yet unlearned, and is at the present moment entirely unconscious of the deed.

Police Drop Burglar Theory and Evolve an Explanation Based Upon a Science That Borders on the Occult.

By the side of the body of her murdered baby, the self-control and seeming callousness of Mrs. Anna De Witt gave way yesterday. As those who were bidden to the quiet funeral looked into the open casket, the bereft mother snatched at the little body, half lifted it from its resting place, covered the baby lips with kisses and then fainted. It was a nerve-wrenching scene.

ATTACKED BY SHARK IN LOWER BAY.

Divinity Student's Narrow Escape from a Monster.

His Right Thigh Fearfully Lacerated by the Sharp Jaws of the Fish.

TWENTY TEETH MARKS. Femoral Artery Was Exposed and Barely Missed Being Cut in Two.

CAUGHT WHILE IN SWIMMING. Monster's Rush Shoved His Intended Victim Up to a Pier, Where a Friend Seized Him.

A monster shark in Prince's Bay opened and closed his jaws on Charles Boone, a visitor at Father Drumgoole's Home at Mount Loretta, Staten Island, yesterday afternoon. Almost by a miracle Boone escaped instant death.

Boone is in the Smith Infirmary now, with horrible lacerations in his right thigh. The surgeons say that he will survive his wounds unless septic poisoning sets in.

The young man is twenty-two years old and lives in New Jersey. He is studying for the priesthood in a Maryland college, and was spending his vacation at Mount Loretta with the priests of the Mission of the Immaculate Conception.

There was a sudden rush beneath the swimmer, a mighty force that seemed to lift him up as on a huge wave, the gleam of a white belly, one glimpse of a monster jaw, with shivering white teeth, and then Boone felt a savage pull at his right leg.

On the inside of Boone's right thigh was a cut fourteen inches long that looked as if it had been made with a knife. A great flap of flesh had been taken out.

He suffered great agony during the time elapsing between his first fainting on the wharf and his arrival at the hospital. There the surgeons put him under the influence of ether and dressed his wounds with the greatest care.

Deep Laceration on the Thigh. The femoral artery was exposed, so deep was the incision on the inside of the thigh. Had it been severed Boone would have bled to death.

Mr. White, his companion, was overcome with horror at the experience, and not until last evening was he sufficiently recovered to speak about the incident.

Deadly Gleam of White. "I saw a great gleam of white almost directly under him. The big fish must have

SCHLEY AND EVANS DOWN WITH FEVER.



"Fighting Bob" Evans, as He Appeared Sunday on the Deck of His Vessel. To gain an idea of the ravages of a malarial fever, compare the small picture of Evans, taken some time ago, with the large reproduction of a very faithful photograph taken yesterday.

Admiral Sick at His Daughter's Home, Captain Succumbs to Typhoid Malaria and Goes to Roosevelt Hospital.

AFTER having faced death from disease and the enemy's guns in Cuban waters, two of the great heroes of the war have come home to yield temporarily, it is hoped, to sickness.

"Fighting Bob" Evans had to strike his colors yesterday before an enemy against which guns and war ships are of no avail. At the moment when on the bridge of the Iowa, as she swung into her berth in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, he received an answering salute from the guns of the vessels in the Navy Yard in response to a salute fired in honor of Admiral Schley.

When the Iowa cut loose from her moorings at Tompkinsville, S. L., the officers and men of the fighting craft noticed that Captain Evans looked paler than usual. He appeared in his usual good spirits, however, and gave his orders in a cheery way.

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