

BURGLAR, HANG PRESSED, SLAYS HIS WIFE FREEDOM.

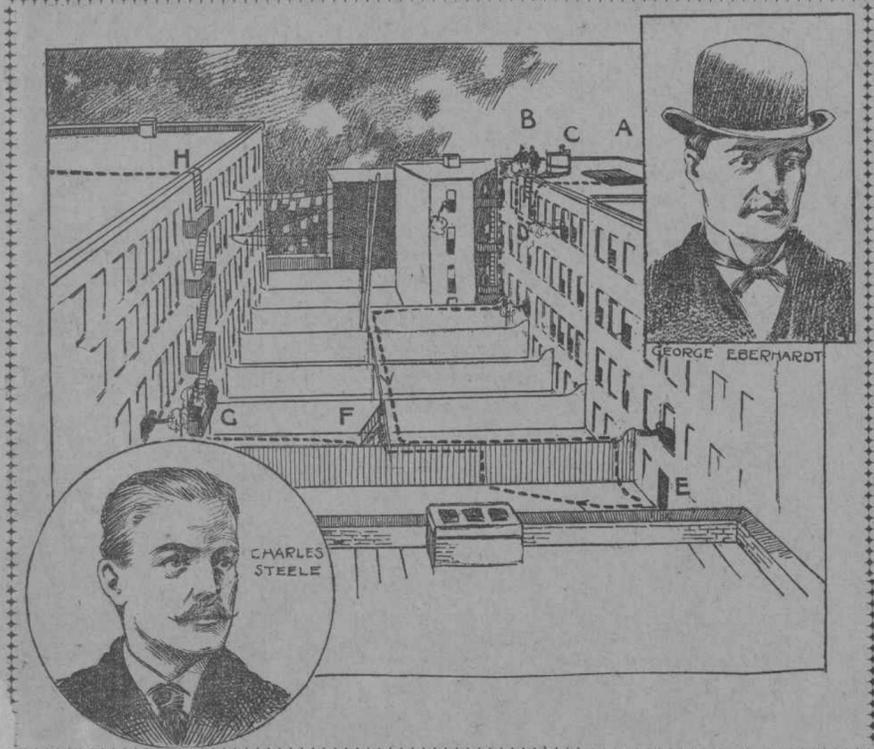


Diagram of the Scene of the Robber Hunt, the Victim and a Suspect.

George Eberhardt was shot by the fleeing robber, Charles Steele has been arrested on suspicion. A is where the robber probably reached the roof; B, policeman firing from the roof; C, chimney to which the rope ladder was fastened; D, rope ladder; and window which the burglar tried to enter; E, basement where the burglar tried to escape; F, ladder from the fence to the yard of No. 25 Seventh street; G, fire escape where George Eberhardt was shot; H, roof over which the robber escaped.

Hunted Over Fences, Shot at and Cornered on a Fire Escape, He Kills a Man, Climbs Through Another House and Loses His Pursuers.

A short rope ladder hanging from the rear roof of a brownstone dwelling—a burglar winging pendulum fashion from the lower rung, a quick discovery, the arrival of police, a wild flight over back yard fences, and a dead man in Bellevue Hospital, the robber's innocent victim.

These were the factors in a tragic scene that aroused the natives of Sixth avenue at 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning.

The retrievers of the police cracked here and there from the parapets of the houses. Lights flashed in many windows. Wild cries were heard, echoing in the black depths of back yards.

A shadowy figure was seen scaling fence after fence, running lither and thither in a wild attempt to escape.

"Here he goes," shouted a policeman, leaning from the cornice of a four-story house.

"Crack!" went his revolver a second later. "Here's over that fence. See him running for the back door, there," shouted another.

A hot fusillade of revolvers followed. Then, after a few moments quiet, down in a dark hallway on the opposite side of the open space behind the houses the robber's revolver cracked.

It sounded the doom of George Eberhardt, twenty-four years old, who lived with his widowed mother and brother on the second floor of the apartment house No. 52 Seventh street. He was shot in the abdomen and mortally wounded. Later on he was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where he died.

The would-be robber who had shot Eberhardt in his effort to escape was not caught. The descriptions of him are scant and unsatisfactory.

That he was a daring thief and now at his trade there is no doubt. The rope ladder was found made apparently the work of a carpenter. A professional thief would never have resorted to such means.

Altogether the scene had the setting and the general effect of a stage tragedy. The police are sparing no effort to solve the mystery.

POINTS ABOUT THE MURDERER.

1. A young man, probably not more than twenty-two, slender, five feet seven inches or five feet eight inches in height, very agile, of neat self-possession.
2. A carpenter, or at least well accustomed to carpenter's tools, the cord forming the ladder was of a kind seldom purchased except by carpenters.
3. Bought the cord within three blocks of the scene of the murder.
4. Bought a hat within three blocks of the scene of the murder.
5. Well acquainted with Young's home. Probably an acquaintance of the exact length to reach the window.
6. Spoke threateningly when confronted by people on the Seventh street side, but when faced by Miss Goetz, at the Sixth street house, silently ran away, probably in the fear that she would recognize his voice.
7. Not a professional thief. He is overcoat, two hats and handkerchiefs were all of ordinary material and evidently not stolen, and his bicycle lamp was a cheap one.

MOUNT VERNON WOMEN WANT A CURFEW LAW.

Petitions to the Aldermen to Forbid Children to Be on the Streets After 9 o'Clock at Night.

The Westchester Woman's Club, of Mount Vernon, is circulating petitions asking the Aldermen to adopt an ordinance prohibiting persons under fifteen years of age from being on the streets after 9 p. m. from March 1 to August 31 of each year, and after 8 p. m. from September 1 to the last day of February inclusive, unless accompanied by parent or guardian. They want the penalty to be a fine not to exceed \$5 for each offence, and commitment until such fine and costs are paid.

ELABORATE FUNERAL FOR A PET MONKEY.

A Velvet-Covered, Satin-Lined Casket, a Quilted Robe and Silver Name Plate for the Dead Simian.

Boston, Jan. 24.—There took place in the suburban town of Sharon yesterday the funeral of a monkey.

Peppo, the monkey, was ten years old, and was at the time of his death the property of Mrs. William Guild, whose sister, Mrs. A. D. Leads, runs the Sharon Hotel.

MAY TIE UP CHICAGO'S NEWSPAPERS AGAIN.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—The Chicago newspapers may again be forced to suspend temporarily an account of labor troubles.

KANSAS IS TIRED OF ITS PROHIBITION LAW.

Majority of Both Parties in the State Legislature Agreed to Wipe Out the Statute.

Louis J. Snure Proves That a Man Who Will Steal Will Lie.

Perfidy of the Forger Whose Story Made the Judge Weep Is Now Exposed.

A Man Who Will Steal Will Lie. It remained for a woman to puncture the iridescent bubble of romance inflated by Louis J. Snure when he was arrested for forging \$20,000 worth of checks.

AN UNROMANTIC ROMANCE.

It is true that the bookkeeper's wife was consumptive. It is true that the bookkeeper received only \$15 a week.

CHAPTER II.

Snure, the forger, was nothing if not a boaster. He told Elizabeth Wenck that he earned as much as \$400 a day in commissions from the firm that employed him.

CHAPTER III.

That was what Louis J. Snure said to Elizabeth Wenck, according to her story.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT'S SON HAS HAD GRIP.

Obligated to Leave Yale During the Gay College Week, but Returned Yesterday.

SUES COMPTROLLER OF CURRENCY DAWES.

W. M. Cox, of Memphis, Charges the Official with Conniving at Reckless Bank Management.

RAILROAD DETECTIVE KILLS BURGLAR.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 24.—Detective Weber, of the New York Central Railroad, shot and killed a burglar in the Central yards early this morning.

KANSAS CITY, JAN. 24.—A BILL HAS BEEN INTRODUCED IN THE KANSAS LEGISLATURE TO WIPE OUT PROHIBITION.

A majority of both parties is said to have agreed to support it.

THUNDER STORM OLD MRS. TITUS'S BRIDGE IS GONE.

Climax of New York's Peculiar Weather Came Late Last Night.

Lightning and Thunder Close up a Day of Pouring Rain and Dismal Fog.

Lightning flashed and the heavens reverberated with thunder last night within half an hour of midnight. The lightning was vivid and broke with intermittent brilliancy. It was a slight unusual in these latitudes at this season, a spectacular ending of a dismal day of rain and fog.

HOW WOULD LEM QUIGG DO AT HEAD OF THE POLICE?

Said to Be Looking for the Commission if New Metropolitan District Is Created.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 24.—The plan and



Old Sarah Titus, Who Has Been Driven from Her Bridge.

her undoing. She struggled and screamed, but two to one they outnumbered her.

They Stole the Key. Overpowered, this is what she said: "With that key you have taken my life, it's my bridge. It couldn't live without me, no more nor I could live without it."

Then She Broke Down. "Why, it goes to my heart, the whistle of them boys, it's like the cry of a child. I've nursed 'em, three on 'em—two boys and a girl. But never a one roused me more than them whistles—shrill 'n' sharp. God, and they never gals' to let me hear 'em no more!"

A TEACHER'S DUTY

Extends to Food and Drink. I noticed two of my little pupils, brother and sister, when reaching up for a book or any article that I desired to hand to them trembled more or less from the fingers to the shoulder.

It was then that Sarah Titus bent her gray head and the tears coursed down her weather-beaten cheeks.

She knelt in the Morrisania Court House the clerk was calling the name of Sarah Titus. Commissioner Moore explained that she should be taken to the West Farms Police Court, where she had been summoned yesterday afternoon to answer a charge of assault made by Moriarty on Monday.

The tide was low and there would be no boat for many an hour, but Sarah Titus would not desert her precious charge, crying she watched, powerless to act, even if a boat should come.

It was then that Sarah Titus bent her gray head and the tears coursed down her weather-beaten cheeks.

Nasal CATARRH.

In all its stages there should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane, breaks up the catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Servants

are more contented and do better work when they have the clean and labor-saving gas range in the kitchen.

Mistresses

are unanimous in saying that it makes a new thing of housekeeping, and as for the resulting cookery, why, the most exacting

Head of the Family

will admit that it is simply perfection.