

MRS. LINDSAY SAYS SHE WILL GUARD HER RECORD.

Miss Yatman Beats Her Mark She Will Ride Again.

SHE RECOVERS QUICKLY

Goes Chestnutting After Brief Nap and Shows Few Ill Effects.

Mrs. Jane Lindsay is content to rest on her laurels, so she said yesterday, unless Miss Jane Yatman makes good her threat of beating the former's record of eight hundred consecutive miles in a trike over three days.

"Miss Yatman beats any time by even a minute," said Mrs. Lindsay, "I shall take to the road again in snow or rain and do better than her."

The rain-soaked, mud-spattered, shivering bit of fragile femininity was lifted from her wheel at West's Hotel, in Valley Stream, L. I., at 4:18 o'clock yesterday morning, and carried to her room, hysterically laughing and crying by turns.

But a hot bath and four hours' sleep did wonders for her.

At 8 o'clock her husband awoke her and suggested a little walk to keep her limbs from stiffening.

She objected at first, saying she had only been asleep ten minutes. She finally consented, however, and walked painfully up and down the corridor of the hotel for half an hour.

Then she took another nap of two hours and appeared in the public dining room of the hotel and ordered her breakfast.

She made a beautiful one, and was in high spirits. After breakfast she rested for three or four hours on the hotel piazza and then said she was tired of sitting still.

Calling her faithful trainer, Mrs. You Klock, and a couple of children, who were near by, she started down the road with a hop, skip and jump for the chestnut woods.

It was near 5 in the afternoon when the party returned. She then ate a hearty supper and expressed her determination of sleeping at least fourteen hours.

Mrs. Lindsay's terrible ride seems to have had small effect upon her.

To a Journal reporter she said last night:

"If I wanted to I could do 1,000 consecutive miles after a week's rest. I shall leave that effort to some one next June. I am not in the least troubled by any aches or pains resultant upon my ride. Of course, I am a bit stiffened up, but that is all."



Mrs. Lindsay Alter Her Long Ride.

Appearance of the plucky cyclist immediately after finishing 800 consecutive miles.

TRAGEDY AND MELODRAMA MARK THESE WOMEN'S LIVES.

YOUNG WOMAN COMMITTED SUICIDE

Yesterday by drinking carbolic acid. A few minutes before she took her life she was chatting gaily with her family.

ANOTHER YOUNG WOMAN TOOK CARBOLIC ACID IN AN ATTEMPT TO DIE.

She had been widowed two months.

ANOTHER WOMAN WAS FOUND WANDERING THE STREETS, DEMORALIZED AND STARVING.

She had been made insane by the cruel treatment of a man who had promised to marry her.

WHY SHE TIRED OF LIFE A MYSTERY.

Miss Carrie Driessen drank carbolic acid at her home, No. 206 Washington street, Brooklyn, yesterday, and is dead.

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Part Lost, but Handkerchief Clung to Fish Hook.

MRS. FEELY NOT SLAIN.

Murder Victim, It is Now Thought, May Be Mrs. Dubemond, of Boston.

What is supposed to be an arm of the body of the murdered woman the trunk of which is at the Morgue, was fished out of the river at Williamsburg last night.

Joseph Hester, a thirteen-year-old boy, was fishing from the North East street dock, a freight dock of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, when his hook caught in something at the base of the piles. It was heavy, but he was able to pull it in, and when he got it above the water he saw it was a long bundle.

He pulled it within two feet of the floor of the dock when it dropped back into the water, the wrappings in which the hook was fast having given away. In the moment while it was falling he thought he saw a woman's arm. There remained on the hook a bit of rag which he examined and found to be a woman's handkerchief, darkly stained, and having in one corner the initial "M."

The bundle was about eighteen inches long and was wrapped either in brown paper or mud-colored cloth.

The boy reported his find to the police, and Detectives Ketchum and Dunn and Policeman Starkey were ordered to the Baltimore & Ohio dock to endeavor to recover the package. They procured boats and grappling irons, and while an enormous crowd looked on searched the river bottom where the boy said the package disappeared. After midnight this morning they were still grappling, but had not recovered the parcel.

Probably Not Mrs. Feely.

Kate Feely is no longer thought of by the police as being possibly the murdered woman the fragments of whose body are at the Morgue. The police are satisfied that the woman who was butchered was younger by ten years than Kate Feely.

The belt owned by Mrs. Feely was measured. It would not compass the waist of the body at the Morgue. Reliable persons have been found who have known Kate Feely for a number of years. Their description of her precludes the probability that it was she who was murdered.

As to the departure of Kate Feely with the mysterious stranger the police feel certain that this will be explained in time. They expect Kate Feely will appear and explain it herself.

Dewey Visitor Missing.

Coincident with abandoning the Kate Feely case, another was developed yesterday which is now occupying police attention. It concerns two women who are believed to have come from Boston, arriving in the city during the week.

They secured furnished apartments in the flat house No. 228 West Seventeenth street, and their two trunks were sent to the depot at North Depot, this morning on September 23.

Mrs. H. Johnson, the landlady, was loath to rent the apartments to the women until she had seen the trunks. She said, they could readily procure from Boston, and would do so, they added. One of the women is known to the landlady as Miss Wallace; the other as Mme. C. Dubemond.

The latter told Mrs. Johnson she was a French woman. She spoke with a French accent. She dressed well, as did her companion, possessed a fine figure, was about five feet high, had dark hair, and had an attractive face. She was a brunette.

Put Out of the Rooms.

The first day the women were in the house, Mrs. Johnson suspected that they were not desirable tenants. On the second day Mrs. Johnson's suspicions were confirmed, and she ordered the woman to vacate their rooms.

On September 26 Expressman J. J. Vogt, No. 57 West Street, removed the women's trunks to the Marine Storage Company's pier, at the foot of Market street. The women had said they would return to their rooms at North Depot, but they never did.

The French woman who was the companion of the other woman, Mme. Dubemond, returned to Nineteenth street and engaged a room at the Colonial Hotel, which she had been told was the address from which she had expected a few hours before.

The unknown woman left the hotel on September 29 and she was not again heard of until October 2, when she called at the Marine Storage Company's pier and had her trunk shipped to her New York address.

On this occasion the woman gave her name as Miss Claffie Dumette.

Her husband, who has still in his possession a card handed him by the woman bearing that name.

Her Uncle Called for Laundry.

Two days before she left the Colonial Hotel the French woman sent a bundle of laundry to No. 232 West Seventeenth street. This clothing is of fine quality. It has not been called for. The laundry bill is 96 cents.

On one of the pretty linen handkerchiefs the name "Theresa" in indelible ink, and the initials "D. D." are visible. Theresa worked in red silk, and other articles, size 34, is marked Derby waist. A size 34 shirt waist would be too small for the figure of Madame Dubemond, however, answers that of the murdered woman.

On October 12 a tall, gray-haired woman admitted that she had sold \$10 to a Walker to attend his wife's release on \$2,000 bail.

Barber's Wife Missing.

Among the many who visited the Morgue yesterday was Peter Palumbo, a prosperous Italian barber, of No. 147 Willis avenue, who was accompanied by Detective Ritter, of the East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street station. Palumbo had reported some time ago the disappearance of his young and beautiful wife, whose description seemed to tally with that of the murdered woman.

"It is hard to tell," said Palumbo, after examining the body. "There is so little hair on the head, and it is not my wife in the Morgue."

Palumbo is a twenty-eight years of age, but those who knew her say, although the mother of four children, she did not look like a woman of twenty-two. She was a handsome little woman, with fine, alert black eyes and eyes of midnight black. Her maiden name was Virginia Gentile.

The Palumbos lived in two small rooms in the rear of the barber shop about two months ago Palumbo engaged a new assistant. His name was Rafael Matoso.

"I didn't think that Mrs. Palumbo cared at all for the new assistant," said Mrs. Matoso, a neighbor, yesterday.

On Labor Day there was to be a big parade in Morrisania. Mrs. Palumbo dressed the children in their best and promised to take them to see the parade.

"SINGING GIRL" IS COMING NEXT WEEK.



THESE are the latest pictures of "The Singing Girl," in which Miss Alice Nielsen will be seen at the Casino on Monday evening. The musical press has praised this new opera unstintingly, and its producer here will be addressed with more than ordinary interest, not only because the opera is new and the star a great favorite, but also because the cast contains a number of people popular with New York theatergoers. Among them are Eugene Davies, a somewhat less well remembered with the Bostonians; Richie Ling, who for a long time was associated with William Russell as tenor; Lucille Scudiero, who is one of the most noted contraltos and a favorite graduate from the Carl Rosa Opera Company.

Besides these there are in the company Joseph Herbert, widely known equally as a composer of farces and comedies as well as an entertaining and artistic comedian, and Joseph Cow-Thorne and John Slavin.

on Charles street, left Boston on September 3. It is supposed for New York, and as known she has not been seen in Boston since. On September 2 she was in the hands of the Boston police for accosting men in the street.

The description of this young woman and the one who disappeared from New York on October 1 are so strikingly similar, and the attending circumstances are such that the police strongly believe that Camille Dupont are the same person.

DR. POTTER WINS HIS SUIT.

GETS VERDICT FOR \$8,000.

Missionary Society Has Asked for a New Trial of the Preacher's Suit for \$100,000.

The Rev. Dr. Daniel G. Potter, the former pastor of the Tabernacle in Second avenue, Manhattan, obtained a verdict of \$8,000 against the New York City Baptist Missionary Society from a jury in the Queens County Supreme Court, Long Island City, yesterday.

He sued the society for \$100,000 damages for ejecting him from the parsonage of the Tabernacle. The Missionary Society asked for a new trial. Argument will be heard next week.

Is Charged with a Woman's Death.

Dr. Thomas Walker, formerly a druggist, of Port Richmond, S. I., and now employed as clerk in a hardware store in connection with the death of Mrs. Mary Davis, wife of a Millard Railroad conductor. The husband, Charles Davis, who admitted that he had sold \$10 to a Walker to attend his wife's release on \$2,000 bail.

CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS.

(Pe-ru-na never fails to cure it.)

Mr. John Vance, member of Company 1, 71st Ohio Infantry, First Brigade, Second Division, Fourth Army Corps, who lives at Hartford City, Ind., in a letter dated June 7th, 1899,



Mr. C. K. Cosby, of Vale Mills, Giles County, Tenn., writes: "Five years ago I contracted a very bad case of kidney trouble. I was expected to die by all my friends, but to the surprise of all, I still live, thanks to Pe-ru-na and Man-in-lin."



THE LADY OR THE APACHES?

Bride and Orders to Fight Both Expected by a Soldier.

GIRL EN ROUTE TO TEXAS

Romance of Lieutenant Campbell, of New York, and Miss Ruth Tompkins.

Lieutenant John Harley Campbell, of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, U. S. A., is in Laredo, Tex., expecting at every instant the arrival of Miss Ruth Tompkins, who is to be his wife, or an order to go to Arizona against Apaches on the warpath.

Miss Tompkins is going to him from New York in the company of his father, the Rev. Dr. John W. Campbell, of the Tru-



MILITARY CHORUS

OF THE 25th INFANTRY.

mont Methodist Episcopal Church, Dr. Campbell is to be the officiating clergyman at the wedding of his son and Miss Tompkins in the Presbyterian Church of Laredo on Saturday. The Apaches are harassing the company of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, U. S. A., in Arizona.

Lieutenant Campbell two years ago was a salesman in a wealthy jewelry shop. But the war against Spain was declared and he enlisted in the Seventh Regiment. Later he resigned and enlisted in the Seventy-first.

He was in the charge of San Juan Hill. In the thick of the plague desolator then ravaged, and never returned to his regiment. Miss Tompkins wrote to him in the first month of his absence. He was never his answer at first in the military notes.

At Montauk Point on his return he was called as a candidate for office in the regular army. He passed examination as second lieutenant and was detailed to Fort Macdonald, in Texas. He wrote then an apology to Miss Tompkins for having delayed so long an answer to her letter and a request to the War Department to send him to Manila. Request and apology remained unanswered.

"If you are not too angry, say yes to father."

The Rev. Dr. Campbell asked for her hand in his son's name. There are in the last stages of a three-hundred-mile journey to prove to him that Miss Tompkins has said yes with the absolute fulfurling of a banner. An order may now be issued when they arrive at Laredo, for the Apaches are on the warpath.

STREET DANCER CRUSADE.

One of the Girls Who Follow Organ-Grinders in Parkhurst Society Hands.

The Society for the Prevention of Crime began a crusade yesterday against the many young girls who follow organ-grinders through the streets and perform all sorts of improper dances.

Two of these girls have always been dressed in red, and were fined for the purpose. Elizabeth M. Bennett, fourteen years old, living at No. 303 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street, one of the pair, was arrested. She will have a hearing on Friday.

Fashion Keeps A Sharp Eye

on ladies' apparel, and we're always a little in advance of the fashion plates.

You'd have to look, not twice, but a dozen times to tell of our Ladies' Suits, Shirts, Jackets, Waists, etc., were not custom made.

New and exclusive colorings in Tailor-made Waists. Plain and embroidered effects, stripes, etc., in Fisk, Clark & Flag, and other high-grade make, \$5, \$6, \$7.50 & \$8.50.

Camel's Hair Tailor-made Suits, special, \$15.00.

Novelties in Golf Capes, Jackets, &c. Ladies' Dep't at 13th St. store only.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.

Three BROADWAY Stores. Cor. 13th St. Cor. Canal St. Near Chambers.

No Matter What You Want Or Where You Are

TELEPHONE

Your "Want" Adverts. to the Journal.

Ask Central for 4901 Cortlandt. Brooklyn Call, 1058 Main.

Send for free catarrh book. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug M'fg Co., Columbus, Ohio.

HENRY FROHMAN IS DEAD.

Father of Well-Known Theatrical Managers Dies at His Home in This City.

Henry Frohman, the father of Daniel, Gustave and Charles Frohman, the well-known theatrical managers, died at his home, No. 159 West Seventy-ninth street, yesterday from heart failure, aged seventy-three years.

He was born near Darmstadt, Germany, came to this country when a boy and settled in Sandusky, Ohio, where he married and raised a family of seven children. He then came to New York City, where he was identified by Mrs. Charlton. He had been called to testify against himself.

When Justice Russell learned the object of Charlton's testimony he refused to allow him to take the stand. He adjourned the hearing one week to allow Mrs. Charlton time in which to obtain other witnesses.

OBJECT TO NEWTOWN MAP.

Residents Enter a Protest with Board of Public Improvements.

Many residents of the borough of Queens attended the meeting of the Board of Public Improvements yesterday to protest against the proposed new map of Newtown which has been prepared by Engineer Risse and provides for new streets, avenues, parks and sewers.

Speeches against the adoption of the proposed map were made by Louis Windmiller, ex-justice of the Peace Thomas W. Howard, John G. Scheper, A. C. Miles and S. J. Sedgwick.

The matter was finally laid over for four weeks to enable the citizens to prepare objections.

Notes of the Theatres.

In the production of "Assault New York in Eighty Minutes," which Manager William Brady has been compelled to postpone production of at Koster & Bitz's until November 6, there will be a handsome scene from Zangwill's "The Jew," in which Zangwill, Alexander Dumas and Hal Caine will appear.

"The Girl from Maxim's" which is now running at the Criterion Theatre, will be moved to the Grand Opera House October 20, with the original cast.

There is to be a revival, on an elaborate scale, of "Way Down East," at the Academy of Music next month. The cast will be practically the same as when last seen in this city, but there will be entire new scenery, some very novel effects and a number of great musical numbers. People Davis will still give her artistic interpretation of Anna.

An excellent moving picture of Admiral Dewey having the honor of being shown by the Monticello