

FLAWS IN GILLETTE'S STORY.

Tailors Deny His Clothes Were Wet When Girl Drowned in Lake.

Special to The New York Times.

UTICA, N. Y., July 15.—Though Chester Gillette of Cortland insists that the boat in which he and Grace Brown went on Big Moose Lake was tipped over and that she was drowned by accident, his clothing shows no evidence that it has been wet. The articles in Gillette's suit case were also neatly folded and dry.

Gillette says he dried his clothes in a room of the hotel after he reached Eagle Bay, but tailors and those accustomed to handle clothing say that this would have been impossible without leaving stains or indications of the water upon the light linings of the articles.

After he was locked up in the Herkimer Jail last night, Gillette seemed to be greatly relieved. It was evident that he expected rough treatment at the hands of the 1,500 assembled at the railroad station. He trembled visibly, and walked as close to the Sheriff as possible. He at once sent for A. B. Steele, a former District Attorney, and asked him to take charge of his case until his uncle should come from Cortland.

District Attorney Ward returned to this city this afternoon. He visited Big Moose Lake and secured the names and statements of at least a score of witnesses. Mr. Ward declares that it is a plain case of premeditated murder.

The autopsy on Saturday, it was said to-day, revealed the fact that Miss Brown had been struck in the eye and the mouth and on the top of the head before she fell in to the water.

CROWD BEATS A BURGLAR.

Wanted to Kill Him, but Policeman Stopped It—Broke into Flat.

There was a large crowd in front of 100 West 113th Street about 8:30 o'clock last night. They had a man down on the sidewalk, pummeling him unmercifully.

"Ain't he the brute to enter a man's house," said one man, kicking the one on the sidewalk.

"Here, what's the matter here?" asked Policeman Shurm, breaking through the crowd.

"He's a burglar—kill him!" replied an excited man, with snappy eyes.

"There'll be no killing," said Schurm. "Get up!"

The man got up with difficulty. Schurm hustled him around to the West 125th Street Station. There Gilbert Sulier and his wife and an acquaintance, Miss Dinah Foster, who lives with him at 100 West 113th Street, accused the man of entering their apartments. Miss Foster said they had started out for a walk, and had gone about half a block, when it started to rain, and she went back to get some wraps. She surprised the thief, who had broken in with a jimmy. He said he wanted to see Mr. Sulier, and then ran. She screamed "Stop thief!" and the people on the stoop stopped him and gave him a beating.

The man said he was George Ellis, an electrician, of 316 West 110th Street. A short jimmy was found on him.

The Sulliers were robbed of about \$1,000 three months ago.