

MYSTERY IN GIRL'S DEATH.

Body Found in Adirondack Lake—Man Companion Missing.

UTICA, N. Y., July 13.—The body of Grace Brown, who worked in a shirt factory at Cortland, was found in the lake at Big Moose, in the Adirondacks, late yesterday afternoon. The young woman arrived at Big Moose on Wednesday morning with a young man, who registered at the Glenmore Hotel as Carl Grahm of Albany. The man has not been found. Coroner Coffin of Herkimer County says that in his opinion the girl was murdered, and that he will not change his mind unless the body of the man is discovered.

The girl and Grahm left the south-bound train at Big Moose on Wednesday morning, went to the Glenmore Hotel and registered as Carl Grahm of Albany and Grace Brown of Otselic. They remained in the hotel about five minutes, then walked to the boat landing, procured a light boat, and went out on the lake.

They did not return, and yesterday morning the boat was found bottom side up near Camp Craig, and the body of the young woman was taken from the lake near by.

Those who have seen the body say there are several marks and abrasions on the head. As there are no rocks in the lake at that point, suspicions were at once aroused that the girl had been murdered.

The dragging of the lake was continued till dark and was resumed again this morning, but Grahm's body was not found, although his hat was picked up on the shore of the lake.

Grace Brown is the daughter of a farmer living near Otselic, Chenango County. For three years she had been working in a skirt factory at Cortland. Four weeks ago she went to her home to spend her vacation. She started back to Cortland last Monday.

Coroner Coffin arrived in Utica with the body of Miss Brown this afternoon. He says that the couple were noticed going north on a train the day before they appeared at Big Moose and attracted attention by their apparent happiness. When they reached Big Moose Grahm paced up and down as though greatly disturbed. He exhibited none of the tenderness toward the girl that had been noticed the day before on the train.

The body was taken to Frankfort later in the day and was identified by Frank Brown as that of his daughter. Mr. Brown said that the young man last seen with his daughter was Chester Gillette of Cortland, and that they had known each other for six months.

BEATEN BY A BURGLAR.

Thief Struck Fireman's Widow on the Head with His Revolver.

Mrs. William Sheehan, the widow of Fireman Sheehan, who was killed in the St. Nicholas Avenue fire with several others last November, was beaten over the head with a revolver butt and knocked down a flight of stairs by a burglar she caught robbing her home at 1,270 Second Avenue, yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Sheehan left her rooms, which are on the second floor, to visit a woman on the top floor who was ill. She returned ten minutes later and noticed that the door was open. She was not very much surprised, thinking that she might not have locked the door.

When she entered the kitchen to prepare supper for her three daughters she was frightened by the strange actions of her cat. When Mrs. Sheehan went to the parlor she was startled to see a strange man standing there.

Too frightened for the moment to speak, Mrs. Sheehan only stared at the intruder. The latter, however, was perfectly calm and he began to walk toward Mrs. Sheehan. He had to pass her to reach the door leading to the hall. When he came abreast of her Mrs. Sheehan thrust out her hands to restrain him. He pushed her roughly to one side and ran toward the door.

Mrs. Sheehan ran after the burglar. She caught up with him as he had his foot on the stairs. She seized him by the coat. The burglar turned quickly, and drawing a revolver from his pocket put it against her forehead, saying:

"If you call for help, I'll kill you."

Mrs. Sheehan replied to the burglar's threat with a scream that aroused all the tenants in the house.

The burglar turned the revolver in his hand and brought the butt down on Mrs. Sheehan's head. It was a glancing blow, and did but little damage. The woman fell and rolled down the whole flight of stairs.

Two truckmen who were passing saw the burglar running from the house. They jumped from their truck and gave chase. They were joined by several other citizens. The burglar turned into Sixty-sixth Street and ran through a flat house at No. 302. He was not captured.