ALTENBERGER A MURDERER.

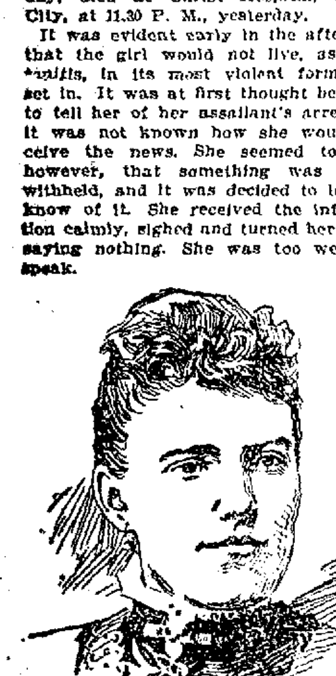
Young Katie Rupp Dies from the Wounds Inflicted by the Lover Who Lured Her to Snake Hill.

THE SLAYER'S FULL CONFESSION.

"She Was a Catholic, I a Protestant; It Wouldn't Work," He Says in a Signed Statement.

Katie Rupp, who was shot by Bernhardt Altenberger, at Snake Hill, Sunday, died at Christ Hospital, Jersey City, at 11.30 P. M., yesterday.

It was evident early in the afternoon that the girl would not live, as peritonitis, in its most violent form, had set in. It was at first thought best not to tell her of her assailant's arrest, as it was not known how she would receive the news. She seemed to feel, however, that something was being withheld, and it was decided to let her know of it. She received the information calmly, sighed and turned her head, saying nothing. She was too weak to speak.



KATIE RUPP.

A little later, when Clerk Murphy and Dr. Converse tried to get an ante-mortem statement from her, she relapsed into unconsciousness and never recovered.

Altenberger was indicted by the Hudson County Grand Jury, at noon, for attempt at murder, but a new indictment will be prepared to-day. The Governor has filled out requisition papers, and Detective Doyle proposes to take the prisoner from Utica to Jersey City to-morrow.

UTICA, May 16.—Altenberger lost his bravado shortly after being locked up. He sat all of to-day in his cell with his head between his hands, weeping bitterly. To remarks in English he paid no heed whatever. He would stop sobbing long enough to answer any inquiries in German as to how he felt, and would then break out again.

Chief of Police Dagwell to-day had him repeat, through an interpreter, his story of the murder in the presence of a stenographer. This is his statement:

"I came to this country Sept. 12, 1893. I got acquainted with Christina Vetter in Strasburg, Germany, on the railroad and saw her in Elizabeth last Easter. She lives at No. 1141 Chestnut street. I have been in love with her two months and have corresponded with her. I have some love letters from her in my trunk, but at no time have I thought of marrying her.

"I desire to make a statement of everything I know about my relations with Katie Rupp, and everything concerning my treatment of her on Sunday. I got acquainted with Katie Rupp in Rome, at a funeral at the home of Mrs. Kraft, No. 777 Lawrence street. It was about Feb. 1, 1894.

"I think I saw Katie Rupp in about a week after that at Mrs. Shaatz's, No. 401 South James street. That was before I came to Rome to work. I came to Rome then to look for work, and got a job with Carl Barnikol and have worked there since.

BERNHARDT ALTENBERGER.

"I had about $2 when I went from Oneida to Rome. I first began to get money of Katie Rupp in February, when I was out of work. There was some little talk about marrying. The first time I got $10 of her and bought clothes with it. I asked her for this money, and may have borrowed of her at different times over $100. It was understood that I was to return the money.

"The money I used to go visit Christina Vetter, at Elizabeth, about Easter, was partly borrowed from Katie Rupp.

"Four or five weeks ago Katie Rupp and I arranged to go away and get married. I gave her that idea. She was to come to Utica and I was to follow her there. I told her to go to Utica on a train an hour or two ahead of me, so that people would not know that I left Rome with her. The reason why I did not take my trunk was that I told Katie that I would send for it later.

"On the day we left I got $93 from her. She gave it to me between Albany and New York. I bought my ticket at Rome directly to New York. Katie bought a ticket from Rome to Utica. Katie got her trunk checked to New York.

"We got to New York about 7 A. M. Sunday, and went directly to Jersey City, to a restaurant. I went to the proprietress of the restaurant and rented rooms of her for eight days. Then we took a walk.

"This was about 10.30 A. M. After the walk we went to another restaurant in Jersey City and had something to eat. This was about 2 P. M. Then we went towards the railroad, and came to some bushes where there were flowers and water on both sides of the track. There were others in sight, and we sat down for two or three hours. Then we got away from these people and came to a stone quarry. From there I went to a house occupied by a colored family and got a glass of water. Then we walked until we reached a house that looked like a hospital. I sat down in the rear of it. Katie said she was tired.

"I walked away from her, looked around and walked up on a high mount. I invited her to go up on the rocks and see the beautiful flowers, and she came. We were up there a good half hour.

"I told her that the Rome people would talk about me if I married a woman with red hair; that I had thought it over, and as she was a Catholic and I was a Protestant it would not work.

[illegible] my revolver [illegible] After we had a little conversation I stepped back and pulled my revolver and shot her in the breast.

"I shot twice. After I shot first she said:

"'Oh, Bernhard!'

"Then I shot again.

"Then I walked a few feet from her and went back and took from her my watch, which she was wearing. She had my watch and her chain, and I had her watch and my chain.

"I looked around, saw no one and ran away. She was lying down, and I thought she was dead. It was my intention to kill her, as I did not want to marry her because she was a Catholic and I a Protestant.

"I took the watch because if it was found on her it would connect me with her murder. After returning to Jersey City, I went to Elizabeth. The next day I bought the ring with money I got from Katie. Just after I had shot her I bought the cameo ring in Jersey City. It cost $4. I afterwards bought a gold watch in New York for $35. When I pulled the chain from Katie it broke.

"I bought the revolver in Oneida in November. I went to see a girl named Katie Krist in Kenwood. This straw hat Katie Rupp made me a present of before we left Rome. She got it about ten or twelve days ago. I never gave her anything. I went to Elizabeth Monday forenoon, and from there I went to New York. I stayed there until 4 o'clock P. M. Tuesday with an ice-cream party.

"I am guilty of shooting Katie Rupp. She did nothing to me, and I shot her. The foregoing statement is made of my own free will and accord, and without the use of threats or without fear or compulsion."

KILLED HERSELF FOR A STRANGER.

A Matrimonial Agency Led This Married Woman to a Singular Death.

(Special to The World.)

LIBERTY, Me., May 16.—A queer story of matrimonial speculation was revealed to-day in connection with the suicide Monday of a woman who gave her name as Louise Gilman, of Bellingham, Mass. She had come to Liberty expecting to meet a man named Merrill, with whom she had been corresponding with a view to matrimony. He had advertised for a wife and had been answered by a woman who signed her name as Louise Gilman. Merrill promised to marry her if she would come to Liberty. The day before her arrival he left town.

The woman reached here Monday and was deeply affected on learning of his departure. She went at once to her room and swallowed a dose of laudanum and arsenic, from the effects of which she died. In her dress were found four letters which confirmed her story of her strange courtship. There was also another letter containing some money addressed to Albert G. Graham, Brookfield, Mass. This led to the disclosure of the fact that she was married. Graham was her husband. He arrived to-day and identified the body as that of his wife. He said she had left him several times and gone to her mother's house in Bellingham, but had returned in a few days. She had always been a source of expense and worriment to him, but he did not suspect her of being concerned in any illicit matrimonial schemes. She was forty years old.

THOMAS ADDIS EMMET DENOUNCED.

Irish Parliamentary Party Repudiates His Utterance Against Home Rule.

More than two hundred members of the Irish Parliamentary party met last night at No. 506 Seventh avenue. President Edward O'Flaherty read an extract from a published article written by Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, President of the Irish National Federation of America, in which it was said: "I sincerely believe that Ireland's condition is best as a part of the British empire—far preferable, indeed, to the acceptance of her independence in her present state, even if it were freely tendered by England."

The reading aroused great indignation. Speeches violently denouncing Dr. Emmet as a traitor to the Irish cause, and asserting that he had struck a blow at Irish freedom, were made by President O'Flaherty, Michael Breslin, James S. Rice and a dozen others. Resolutions were adopted declaring that Dr. Emmet's utterances were false and traitorous, and a gross insult to Irishmen the world over. They were characterized as "the emanation of the English and Irish Whig Alliance, which has of late so demoralized the Irish people and disgraced the cause of Irish nationality."

The meeting adjourned with hisses and groans for Dr. Emmet.

THE SHELL MAN GOT $200.

But His Victim Was Clever and the Sharper Squeals in Jail.

John Connors, of No. 1072 Third avenue, boarded a train over the Long Island Railroad at Bay Ridge yesterday. He was bound for the racetrack. On the cars he met eight nice-looking young men, who talked to him pleasantly for a few minutes, and then one of the number produced three shells and a pea and suggested a game of chance. Every one went in, Connors among the rest.

They played until the racetrack was reached, when Connors discovered that he had been robbed of $200. He grabbed money and shells, and at King's Highway had the swindler, who said he was William R. Stewart, a bartender, of No. 425 West Thirty-second street, arrested.

From the jail he sent a letter to Wunderlich's saloon, in this city, at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street. In it he askd for $200. It was delivered to the proprietor in person, but whether the $200 was given on it or not could not be learned. The manager of the saloon said that he guessed it was sent.

DANCE DEDICATED TO THE WORLD.

A Girl of Eight Made a Hit in It Before a Philadelphia Audience.

(Special to The World.)

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—At the closing exercises of the private dancing classes conducted by Mme. Louis tonight, one of the original dances was dedicated to The World, and danced to the music of Mr. Innes's World's March, by Miss Anna Wolff, a pretty brunette of eight years.

The girl wore a Goddess of Liberty costume of cream and red satin, and danced the measure with a dainty grace and precision that called forth loud applause. She held above her head a silken banner, rolled up, which, when shaken out at the close, displayed the front page of the Sunday World.

Dot Campbell, who danced to a stately air dedicated to Mayor Stuart, and Daisy Wilson, in the Irish tilt, shared honors with little Miss Wolff.

Trolley Car Runs Down a Woman.

Mrs. Alice O'Brien, of No. 318 East Thirty-fourth street, this city, was knocked down by a trolley car at the corner of South Fifth street and Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, last night. Her right arm was broken. The fender pushed the woman thirty feet before the car was stopped. Conductor Michael Murphy was locked up, and Mrs. O'Brien was taken to St. Catharine's Hospital.

Threw a Bag Over Her Head and Robbed Her.

Jacob Auerbach, of No. 23 Rockaway avenue, Brooklyn, was arrested last night on complaint of Mrs. Rose Markovitz. She said that April 29, while she was walking on Rockaway avenue, the prisoner threw a bag over her head and robbed her of money and jewelry valued at $50.

No Receiver, Mr. Edison.

The application for a receiver for the Edison United Phonograph Company, made on behalf of Thomas A. Edison and George E. Gourard, as stockholders, was denied by Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet yesterday at Newark. The Court held that nothing short of insolvency would warrant the appointment of a receiver.

FAR INDIA WANTS TO KNOW.

It Asks The World How the Rupees Sent to Convert Gothamites to Mahomet Are Being Used.

ABDULLA ARAB SMELLS A MOUSE.

Islam's Missioners in New York Fighting Among Themselves and Not Wildly Active in Saving Souls.

Although the average New Yorker may not be aware of the fact, there is, in far-off India, a society which has for its sole object the conversion of the benighted inhabitants of this and other English-speaking cities to the religion of Islam. At the head of this society is a very wealthy gentleman called Hadji Abdulla Arab, "Hadji" being a title and not a portion of his name. He is a sort of John Wanamaker among the Moslems, being actively engaged in vast commercial enterprises, but nevertheless finding time to look after the religious welfare of other persons than himself. Just as thousands of prosperous American merchants have contributed from their abundance to the maintenance and support of missionaries in Africa and elsewhere, asking no other reward than the consciousness of having done their duty, so Hadji Abdulla Arab draws his check from time to time for large amounts, happy in the feeling that he has perchance rescued some poor, benighted son or daughter of Gotham from the horrors of Christianity.

It is quite a large society, that to which Hadji Abdulla Arab belongs, perhaps not quite as large as the Society for Foreign Missions, which has its headquarters in the Bible House, in Astor place, but still very eminent and respectable. Its members are widely scattered throughout India and Arabia, and it supports missions in London and Liverpool as well as in this city.

There probably never was anybody, no matter how rich, who ever subscribed $100 to a foreign mission who didn't have a sneaking sort of a notion that he would like to know just where the money went and how it was expended, and who, if he had a personal correspondent at Burmah or Thibet in the immediate vicinity of an American mission would not be delighted to hear from him. It was, therefore, no particular surprise to The World when yesterday a letter, dated at Bombay, India, was received from a gentleman named Hamid Snow, of the Church of Islam, hinting that a little information concerning the Moslem mission in New York would be welcome to the faithful who are contributing to its support. Rev. Hamid Snow may or may not be a regular reader of The World, but he made no mistake in assuming that this newspaper is as much the friend of the Mussulmans who are trying to convert New York as of the New Yorkers who are trying to convert Senegambia. The World is the friend of the entire human race.

It was intimated in this letter that reports of a very contradictory nature had been received by the Indian Mussulmans concerning the condition of the New York Mission, and that Hadji Abdulla Arab, who had already "put up" some 34,000 rupees, was becoming weary of well-doing.

The writer of the letter, although seeking information, professed considerable knowledge of the working of the mission here, and appeared rather to side with Missionaries Nabakoff, recently of Liverpool, England, and John A. Lant, "a convert," as he put it, "from your neighboring city of Tarrytown," as against Mahomet Alexander R. Webb. He said that there was much sadness among the faithful in India (who were looking with large hopes for a great number of conversions in New York) on account of the dissentions that had arisen among the three missionaries just named, and that there was some talk of sending an investigating committee here to look into the matter. He charged Missionary Webb with having recently received 5,000 rupees and an allowance of 200 rupees a month from the Vizier of Hyderabad, and he intimated that it was the sentiment of many members of the Moslem Foreign Missionary Society that Missionary Webb was not acting in a Mahometan spirit towards his brother-missionaries in refusing to divide with them.

The writer of the letter said further that Mohammed Webb had charged Missionary Nabakoff with having borne a bad character in Liverpool, but that this charge had been emphatically refuted by Missionary W. H. Quilliam, the President of the Liverpool Moslem Institute, who, in reply to inquiries from India, had written in the most affectionate terms of Brother Nabakoff, and hadn't hesitated to say that he did not believe Mohammed Webb was just all that a Moslem missionary should be.

It was, of course, the duty of a World reporter promptly to investigate the entire matter. His steps were naturally first turned to No. 8 Union Square, where, it will be remembered, on Sunday morning, the 10th day of last December, Christian New York was publicly invited to turn from the error of his ways by a long-bearded man in a red fez, who at 11 o'clock on that beautiful winter morning stuck his head from an upper window at the above address, and in a fine baritone voice cried out, first in Arabic and then in English: "I testify that there is no God but one God, and that Mahomet is the prophet of God. Ye faithful, come to prayer! Ye faithful, come to prayer! Oh! come ye to prayer!"

This speaker, who didn't get many to come to prayer, but who did get considerable newspaper notoriety, was none other than Emin L. Nabakoff, and it was he that the reporter first sought.

After much groping about the establishment with unavailing inquiries here and there for the Moslem mission, the reporter came in contact with Mr. Ward Bingley, who proved to be the agent from whom the hall for missionary purposes had been at one time rented. Mr. Bingley is not a believer in Islam. Close communication in a business way and otherwise with the expounders of the faith has not converted him.

"No," said he, "there's no more of that business going on in this shop. What do you think of those heathens, anyway? They came to me last December to rent the hall for Sunday mornings, and as I had no use for it at the time, I told them they could have it at half price. That was $2.50 for each Sunday morning. It all went along pretty well for a time, until the Armenian Christians came in and defied the Mahometans to beat them at a square argument concerning the truth of the two religions. Then the Musselman Nabakoff (and you couldn't get within ten feet of him for the garlic he ate) lost his head entirely and instead of discussing the matter according to parliamentary rules, fell to abusing everybody who ventured to disagree with him. There was no reason in the man, and he was the poorest bluff at a missionary I ever saw. Gradually the attendance fell off, and one day he came to me and said he couldn't pay cash for the hall any longer, but that if I would write to a party in India explaining for what the hall was used, I could get a big price.

"Here is the name he gave me," said Mr. Bingley, fishing a card from his drawer. "He said: 'You ask him for $200 and you'll get it.' But I told him all I wanted was my $2.50 a Sunday, and I didn't propose to send to India, Africa or any other part of the world for it, and that if he couldn't put up 20 shillings a week he had better go out of the missionary business. This was three weeks ago, and there hasn't been a meeting since." [illegible] the card which [illegible] contained the name of "Hadji Abdulla Arab, Bombay, India."

"There was," continued Mr. Bingley, "a Mr. Lant, of Tarrytown, associated with Nabakoff, and it was his checks I got for the rent of the hall each Sunday. I think he got tired of putting up for Nabakoff, and it was then I was asked to write to Bombay for my money."

Most diligent inquiry on the part of the reporter failed to discover the present whereabouts of Missionary Nabakoff, and a visit was then paid to Missionary Webb. The five-story building in West Twentieth street in which this gentleman first established himself on his arrival from the Orient a year ago, and from which he began the publication of a monthly magazine called "The Moslem World," was found to be occupied by others, and it was not without some difficulty that Mohammed Webb was traced to an office at No. 30 East Twenty-third street. The Moslem World is no longer published. It ceased to exist with the October number, but Mis- Western enthusiasm that seems singularly out of keeping with his Oriental proclivities. He was perfectly willing to talk, and if this copy of The World reaches the rooms of the Moslem Foreign Mission Society in far away Bombay no doubt the members will be edified.

"I know this man Hamid Snow," said he, "and he is not of the least consequence. He is a half-breed Mussulman, and is running a sort of independent church at Agra Fort. He is out for all the money in sight. You see" (noticing the surprise in the reporter's face) "I used to be a Missouri editor before I became a Mahometan, and I know how to express myself forcibly on occasions. Hamid Snow has been put up to this busines of writing to The World by that man Lant. Of course you know who Lant is. He served a term in the penitentiary in 1875 for sending obscene matter through the mails, and only recently came near getting a second dose of the same medicine on the complaint of Minna Irving, of Tarrytown. When I arrived in New York a year ago to establish this mission, Lant came to me and managed to ingratiate himself. I caught him prying in my desk and examining my private papers, and that is the reason I got rid of him. About the same time Nabakoff turned up here from Liverpool. I had been warned against this man in letters from Liverpool, and I had as little to do with him as possible. He used to be an ice-cream peddler at Brighton, England, and knows no more about the religion of Islam than any other street fakir. When I turned Lant and Nabakoff out of my place they tried to establish a mission in Union Square. They made a failure of that, and now they are trying to injure me in India by writing to persons whose names Lant obtained from my private papers.

"It is time that the truth was published and that the honest and conscientious wealthy men of India, who are contributing large sums of money in order to extend the knowledge of the truth and beauties of the light of Islam, were rid of the leeches that are preying upon them in the guise of missionaries. I have positive proof that the man Quilliam, who has established a mosque in Liverpool, and who now defends the character of Nabakoff, is a charletan of the worst possible character. He publishes an obscene paper called "The Liver," and succeeds in obtaining large sums of money from India on the strength of absolutely false reports concerning the progress which the Mahometan religion is making in Liverpool under his missionary work."

"I have not the slightest objection to stating that I am in regular receipt of money from India to advance a knowledge of Islam in the United States. I have a five years' contract under a salary for this purpose. The hard times that have been felt in that country have made it impossible for them to send me as much money as was agreed upon, and I have been forced to suspend the publication of our magazine for a time, but I hope soon to start it again. Hadji Abdulla Arab is only one of a number of wealthy Mussulman, who are contributing the money for the support of our enterprise in America. When Hamid Snow talks about a committee of investigation being sent to this country, he is simply wandering in his mind.

"I wish, however, that something could be done to open the eyes of generous givers in India to the frauds and sycophants that are striving to live upon them. There is vast wealth in India, and there are plenty of noble men who, knowing that they have the one and true religion, are anxious that others, all over the world, should share it, but I fear that they are, like contributors to missionary funds in this country, being only too often shamefully imposed upon."

TWO FALL FIVE STORIES AND LIVE.

An Elevator Accident Which Seeming Hospital Neglect May Make Fatal.

The freight car of the elevator at the Windsor Apartments, No. 1700 Broadway, is attached under the passenger car by four chains. August Kuler, of No. 587 Ninth avenue, and Thomas Foley, of Third avenue and Forty-seventh street, employed by Dr. Brown, of the Niagara Express Company, began yesterday morning to move the furniture of a Mrs. Macdonald, living on the fifth floor.

They had taken down several heavy loads, and the last article to be removed was a light desk. It was put on the platform, and Foley and Kuler stepped on after it. The elevator boy, Thomas O'Meara, was sitting on a bench near by. He saw the rear end of the platform on which the two men were standing tilt downward, heard the rattling of the chain, and before he realized what had happened both shot down the shaft.

The janitor summoned an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital and the two injured men were taken to the hospital, but were refused admittance on the ground that the institution had no room for them. Despite the fact that Foley was unconscious and seemed to be dying, the ambulance hustled the men off to Bellevue. The physicians there think that Foley, whose skull is fractured, may die. Kuler has a bad cut on the leg and a compound fracture of the left arm, besides the shock he sustained. Both are married and have large families.

SAYS THE LYNCHED MAN CAME TO LIFE

John Crooms Puzzles a Georgia Sheriff, Who Must Have Seen Him Double.

(Special to The World.)

ALBANY, Ga., May 16.—John Crooms was sentenced to death two years ago and brought to Albany jail. Two weeks before the day of execution Crooms brained the jailer and escaped.

A few weeks later the dead body of a section hand was found on a railroad leading into Tampa. A strange man passing that way was suspected of the deed and lynched.

Sheriff Edwards went to Florida and pronounced the body that of John Crooms.

Yesterday John Crooms was arrested for fighting near Josselyn. Crooms admits his identity and says he knows all about the case of his double. Sheriff Edwards says Crooms must have come to life after he identified his body.

To Liberate Imprisoned Compatriots.

The members of the various Irish organizations of this city have organized the Limerick Amnesty Association of New York, for the purpose of raising funds to aid the Amnesty Committee of Ireland to obtain the release of John Daly, Dr. Thomas Gallagher, John Curtin Kent and other political prisoners in English jails. They will hold their first public meeting on Saturday, May 26, at 8 P. M., at the Lyceum Opera House, Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue, and will have several orators to tell the story of their countrymen's sufferings. An entertainment and ball will follow.

The Students' Dramatic Club.

The Students' Dramatic Club gave one of its charming performances at the Berkeley Lyceum last evening. The programme consisted of "The Organist," a one-act play by Henry Arthur Jones, and "Nita's First," a well-known farcical comedy. Misses Juliet Irving, Miss Adeline Rice Robinson, Genevieve Mott and P. R. Robinson, who played, were all excellent [illegible]

CAPT. BRISTOW IS GUILTY.

The Persian Monarch's Commander Throws Himself on the Mercy of the Court of Inquiry.

HIS VESSEL WENT ASHORE MAY 2.

Sir W. Lane Booker, Capt. Hains and Capt. Heeley, the Judges, Will Pass Sentence To-Day.

Sir William Lane Booker, British Consul-General; Capt. Hains, of the steamship Campania, and Capt. T. F. Heeley, of the National liner Greece, composing the court of inquiry into the mishap to the Wilson liner Persian Monarch, stranded on the Long Island coast May 2, assembled at the British Consulate yesterday. The court began at 11.15 A. M., with Sir William presiding, and at its conclusion Capt. Bristow, the Persian Monarch's commander, pleaded guilty and threw himself on the mercy of the court.

First Officer Hill, in command of the steamship when she went piling up on the sands, was the first witness. After he had been sworn Capt. Hains went at him aggressively. Under the skilful examination of the Cunard Commodore, Mr. Hill said that he did not consider it perilous to steer a course of 3 1-2 miles off the Long Island coast. He said that he had been chief officer of the steamship four years, but admitted that never before had he held a westerly course so close to the beach. He could not see the land on account of a light haze. Occasionally the vapor arose and showed Shinnecock Light, twelve miles east of the spot where the Monarch went ashore. He knew that the ship was only 3 1-2 miles off shore, and had learned this fact after the pilot had seen the light aft.

Capt. Bristow, commander of the steamship, put in his oar here, with the remark that he had seen all the lights an hour or more before, when he had come on deck. Hill flatly contradicted him, with the remark that he had seen two bright lights which he took to be an oil tank or collier in tow. The log-book was produced in evidence, and an examination of the entrance of the former passage showed an error of twenty miles in approaching the Shinnecock Light. Hill said that he had not altered the Persian Monarch's course, because he had confidence in the wisdom of the course laid out for him by Capt. Bristow.

Pilot Thomas Jackson, who was aboard at the time of the mishap, testified that he had gone on deck at 8.10 P. M., and had seen Shinnecock Light. He advised Mr. Hill to ask Capt. Bristow if it would not be better to haul further off shore. The first officer left the bridge, but Pilot Jackson was unable to say whether he had gone to the Captain. The pilot went to the chart-room after this. Capt. Hains asked the pilot whether he had abandoned the bridge when he knew that the vessel was in peril. Pilot Jackson responded that he did not think it was any of his business, and that he was very chary of giving advice to captains who had on different occasions insulted him for suggesting a change of course when he was not in charge.

Second Officer Alfred Joyce followed Pilot Jackson and gave testimony concerning the speed, course and steering qualities of the steamship. There was a slight haze at 8 P. M., he said, and at 7.20 P. M. he had noticed a light, and had reported it to the Captain. Bristow had told him to take a good bearing, and when asked why the chart had not been examined, he answered that it was in the saloon, and not in its proper place, the chart-room.

After Capt. Hains had made a series of heated remarks, telling him that the steamship should have been three times as far off shore, he was dismissed.

Edwin Rutter, chief engineer, testified that the first signal read "stop," then "full speed astern." Seaman Edward Harland, lookout, contradicted former testimony concerning the vessel's lights. Neither he nor any of the former witnesses were able to contradict Pilot Jackson's statement that he had notified the first officer that it would be better to haul off shore. In the executive session, Capt. Bristow, while admitting his guilt, said also that at the same time he couldn't understand how the grounding took place, neither could he explain the immediate circumstances which led to the occurrence. He did not deny his culpability. He has always been considered one of the best of sailors and is a man of high character and ability. These facts may make his sentence light. At the British Consulate it was said that the withholding of his certificate for a year or two would be the probable punishment.

The Persian Monarch will be sold May 29 to satisfy wreckers and others who have claims against her.

HUNTINGTON BACK FROM THE SLOPE.

He Says California's Abundant Fruit Output Will Displace Its Wheat.

C. P. Huntington reached New York again yesterday after his winter's stay on the Pacific coast. He came in the best of health and had a string of callers all day. He was very enthusiastic on Pacific slope prospects, but would not go into details of the several stories about his financial condition started in his absence.

He said he did not look upon the labor question in the West as serious. As for transcontinental rates, they were as good as could be expected in the present condition of general trade.

He was inclined to expatiate on the beauties of the Midwinter Fair, and when California fruit was mentioned he said it would soon displace wheat. He thought that within a few years, in place of its present output of 60,000,000 bushels, the State would have an output of about 10,000,000 bushels, but that the difference would be made up in fruit, of which the whole country would get abundant and cheap supplies.

YALE BOYS IN BURLESQUE.

A Brilliant Company Applaud Their Fun-Making of "Henry VIII."

(Special to The World.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 16.—Fully three thousand persons from all over New England and New York witnessed the production to-night of the burlesque of "Henry VIII.," by the Yale junior secret societies. The applause was most hearty from first to last, and was at times deafening. Particular hits were made by William Raymond as Anne Boleyn, in his ditty, "Queen of England I Will Be, on a Queenly Salary," and by Richard Worthington, the Cardinal, in a topical song, "But Greet the Old Man with a Smile."

The patronesses were Mrs. James McMillan, wife of Senator McMillan, of Michigan; Mrs. W. J. Bordman, of Washington; Mrs. W. M. Polk, of New York; Mrs. Dwight, of New Haven; Mrs. Dunscombe, Mrs. Wier, Mrs. Walter Camp, Mrs. McCrea, Ingersoll, Mrs. G. H. Farnam and Mrs. Townsend, of New Haven.

Detroit Wants Him for a Forgery.

James De Witt, alias Winslow, alias Whiteman, was remanded yesterday in Jefferson Market Court on the charge of forgery. De Witt was arrested Tuesday on a telegram from Detroit, saying that he was wanted there for alleged forgeries [illegible] at the Cadillac Hotel, amounting to [illegible]

REUNION OF KEELEY GRADUATES.

They Meet at White Plains, Make Speeches and Congratulate Each Other.

The "graduates," that is to say, the people who have been patients in the White Plains Keeley Institution for Alcoholism, have a reunion every year at White Plains, and the third gathering of the kind took place yesterday. About seventy-five men from a distance were present, besides the regular patients now under treatment in the institution.

The regular patients in the institution have rented a building in the central part of White Plains and have fitted it up as a club-house. This club was thrown open yesterday to all comers. A counter was stretched across one end of the room and a colored man dispensed free lemonade, salads and sandwiches. Scattered about the room were tables, at which were seated jolly groups of fresh-faced, clear-eyed men, ranging in age from twenty-five to sixty, who would never have been suspected of once being whiskey fiends had they not cheerfully told you so themselves. Indeed, a tendency to become reminiscent over past alcoholic excesses is one of the characteristics of many of the men who have thrown off the habit by means of the fresh air, regular habits, healthful lives and invigorating tonics which go to make up what is known as the Keeley cure.

At the club-house during the afternoon a number of ladies were present. The regular exercises of the reunion began at 3 P. M. The President of the White Plains Keeley Club presided, and on the platform with him were Rev. Dr. Osbon, of Kingston, N. Y., who until recently was pastor of the White Plains Memorial M. E. Church; C. L. Boothby, of Albany; J. J. Brown, Manager of the White Plains Memorial M. E. Church; C. A. Wells, Secretary of the Keeley Club; J. W. Vandervoord, of Mount Vernon; J. V. U. Peck, of Rye; G. W. Wolf, of New York, and several others. Exercises also were held in the evening.

GEORGE GOULD SAILS AWAY.

With His Family a Passenger on the Paris—Departures on the Majestic.

Among the passengers of the American liner Paris, which sailed yesterday for Southampton, were George Gould and his family, who go abroad to travel in England, Italy and France, and to see the races in which Mr. Gould's yacht, the Vigilant, will be entered. Mr. Gould is uncertain how long he will be abroad. He said just before the steamship sailed that he might be absent one month and that his stay might extend to three. The Vigilant will leave here about June 1, in company with his steam yacht, the Atalanta.

"It is my intention," said Mr. Gould, "to enter the Vigilant in every race possible, and she will be pushed to the utmost to do honor to the flag she carries. My brother Howard, with some friends, will go across in the Atalanta with Capt. Schaff."

"I believe that both yachts will be ready to sail by June 1," said Howard Gould, "and by that time my brother will have looked over the ground on the other side. So far we have received no challenges."

Mr. Gould, in talking of the business situation, took a hopeful view. He said that the prospects were improving, but that the change was slow. The rumor that a receiver would be appointed for the Missouri Pacific he declared absurd.

Mrs. James J. Corbett, wife of the champion pugilist, was also a passenger on the Paris. She will join her husband in London when he has ended his Paris engagement.

Other passengers were Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. McCurdy, Mr. and Mrs. Willis S. Paine, W. Hooker Atwood, Rev. Frederick Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, Bishop Charles R. Hale and Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Yerkes.

On the Majestic for Liverpool were Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and her sister, Miss Fair; the Earl of Warwick and his brother, Hon. S. Greville; Mrs. T. De Witt Talmage, William C. Whitney, Commodore and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Gen. A. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cawthra, the Misses Cawthra and W. H. Cawthra, of Toronto.

THE WORLD'S COAL FIGHT.

Barons Have Felt It and Consumers Have Been Greatly Benefitted.

	Tons.	Amount.
Previous sales	5,430	$24,860.50
Yesterday's sales	33	150.00
Totals	5,463	$25,010.50

When The World, following its policy of protecting the people against wrongful attacks and injury of any kind, began its great fight against the coal combine, the coal barons and the dealers made mighty efforts to defeat it. Combinations were formed and the strongest attempts were made to shut off its supply of the fuel. But The World was in the fight to stay, as the coal men discovered very soon.

The people, appreciating the fact that The World's object was purely to benefit the public, and that it secured no profit of any kind by the transaction, made haste to show the coal dealers that they knew their friends. Almost six thousand tons have thus been secured to consumers at honest prices. Most of the coal dealers have at last realized that there is only one way to successfully escape the results of The World's public-spirited action, and that is to yield their exorbitant profits and meet the reasonable price established by this newspaper.

The gratifying decrease in The World's coal sales shows this. If, however, any consumers are still unable to secure their fuel at honest prices, they can do so through The World, as its offer will be kept open for the present.

IT WASN'T HIS RING AFTER ALL.

Barnum Had It, Wilkes Claimed It, Caused His Arrest and Now Is Sued.

(Special to The World.)

TRENTON, May 16.—Edward A. Barnum, of New York, son of Joseph I. Barnum, Secretary of the National Accident Association, is the plaintiff in a suit against Peter Wilkes, a machine manufacturer of this city, for $5,000 damages for causing Barnum's arrest and detention in this city last Saturday night. Barnum was en route for New York from Philadelphia, and on one of his fingers he wore a diamond ring. Wilkes, who was riding in the same car, noticed that the ring bore a strong resemblance to one he had lost a week previously, and asked young Barnum to let him examine it.

Barnum refused to take the ring off his finger, and Wilkes caused his arrest when the train reached Trenton. Wilkes made no charge, and Barnum returned home a few hours later. As the ring was not identified by Wilkes's wife or the jeweller who made it, it was sent to Barnum's home in New York. He refused to receive it and sent it back to Trenton. The ring was owned by a friend of Barnum's in Philadelphia, who has since identified it. Barnum's father was in Trenton yesterday and instructed Judge Woodruff to begin suit.

At the Hotels.

Broadway Central—The Massachusetts Legislative Committee on the Antietam Monument.

Westminster—Gen. Justin Wilcox, U. S. A.

Metropole—John Vassar, of Poughkeepsie.

Savoy—Col. B. W. Blanchard, of Washington.

Windsor—Gen. L. B. Frisbie, of Mexico; Charles Miller, of Franklin, Pa.; John Newell, of Michigan.

Waldorf—Chevalier de Gaunt, of Constantinople; ex-Senator Jones, of Nevada.

Holland—Prince and Princess Hatzfeldt, of Germany; Thomas Wilson Page, of Washington; William G. Rice, of Albany.

Gilsey—Senator-elect Thomas S. Martin, of Scottsville, Va.

Victoria—Francisco Terry, of Paris.

Brunswick—Governor of Quebec, L. A. Chapleau, Major H. C. Shepard, and Donald MacMaster, Queen's Counsel.

Hoffman—Frank A. McGowan, of Trenton; Assemblyman George A. Burr, of [illegible]

THE STATE WILL LOOK AFTER THEM.

Members of Building and Loan Associations Glad of the New Law.

The signing by Gov. Flower of the bill introduced in the Legislature at the instigation of the New York State Local League of Building Loan Associations, providing for the incorporation, management and supervision by the State of the co-operative building and loan associations, meets with the approval of the members of all of the co-operative associations.

The State League has been agitating this matter before the Legislature for the last three years. A strong opposition has always been made by the national associations. One of their principal objections was the clause limiting the operations of any association incorporated in the future to a radius of fifty miles from its home office. The State Banking Department will now have an eye on the finances of the associations.

Peep into your Kitchen and see what they're washing and cleaning with. You think it's Pearline. You've told your servants to use it. But look at the package and see that it's the genuine article. A house-to-house canvass discloses the fact that many women think they are using Pearline when an examination of the package proves the stuff to be some of the "as good as" which peddlers, unscrupulous grocers and prize-givers are trying to work off upon a long-suffering public. If you're using these imitations you're not enthusiastic about Washing Compounds; you couldn't be.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Ladies' Cloth Capes, $5.00

Colors and Black, embroidered, braided and arranged with this season's trimmings.

(Formerly sold at $15 to $20.)

Moire Coats and Capes.

Fashionable "Visite" and "Promenade" Toilettes, in the new Moirés and Silks.

$16.50

(Formerly sold at $25 to $30.)

Lord & Taylor, Broadway & 20th St.

NO MONEY DOWN.

IF YOU WILL SATISFY US THAT YOU ARE THE RIGHT PARTY WE WILL FURNISH YOUR HOME WITH NO MONEY DOWN.

Everything for Housekeeping.

Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, Oilcloths Stoves, Lamps, Pictures, Baby Carriages, Clocks, Portieres, Crockery, Refrigerators, Tinware.

OUR TERMS:

$30 worth of Goods,	$1.00	per week.
50 " " "	$1.25	" "
75 " " "	$1.50	" "
100 " " "	$2.00	" "
200 " " "	$2.50	" "
300 " " "	$3.00	" "

J. & S. BAUMANN, 8th Ave., Cor. 19th St.

NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS—WE ARE OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS TILL 10 O'CLOCK.

SILKS TO-DAY.

ON THE MAIN FLOOR.

New Importations of Fancy Silks in Stripes, Checks and Figures, at $1.00 a yard.

At 65 cents a yard, 150 pieces of Favorita Surah Glace, 3 designs, beautiful colorings; the former prices were $1.00 and $1.25.

In India Silks, Black, Navy and White grounds, small, very select Styles, at 65 cents a yard—One dollar quality.

IN THE BASEMENT.

A New Importation of Fancy Taffetas, in Stripes and Checks, at 65 cents a yard—nice quality. Correct styles for Blouses and Dresses.

Ladies wanting low priced, desirable Summer Silks, will find, in this department, great advantages.

JAMES McCREERY & Co., Broadway and 11th St.

Dress Goods.

Bargains in French, Scotch and English Suitings, 50 and 75 cts. (Formerly $1.00 to $2.00.)

French Printed Crêpe, 50 cts. (Formerly 75 cts.)

Novelty Crepons, this season's importations, at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00.

Lord & Taylor, Broadway & 20th St.

The Parlor In Your Summer Home.

You have no idea how luxurious it can be made with a Parlor Suit for $14, $18, $22, $25. Till you have seen and priced ours.

We will fit up every room in the simplest or the most elaborate style, and YOU may fix the terms of payment.

Goods will be delivered at your door, freight or express charges prepaid.

Prices the lowest. Assortment the largest.

Terms as easy as you want to make them.

BAUMANN BROS., 22-26 East 14th St.

HAMMERSLOUGH BROS.

A suit that you might think the prettiest you ever saw another, perhaps, wouldn't wear to a dog fight. So tastes vary. Yet on one class of goods all tastes agree; Serge suits. No suits cooler for summer—none dressier.

Ours fit faultlessly, are fashionable and thoroughly reliable. Cost — compared with what you're probably used to paying—small. Every garment here at strictly wholesale price.

HAMMERSLOUGH BROS., Bleecker St., cor. Greene, Broadway, cor. Rector St.

TO WAIT IS TO LOSE!

Ingrain Carpets, novel patterns, 35c.

Brussels Mitre Mats, 39c.

Fancy Chinese Matting, per roll, 3.95

Magnificent stock of Parlor and Bedroom Suites, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Iron Beds, &c., [illegible] lower than anywhere in the city. [illegible]

LUDWIG BAUMANN & CO. [illegible]