FIRST LETTER FROM THOMAS STEVENS FROM THE OUTER WORLD.
THE AFRICAN EXPLORER STOPS AT AN ANCIENT ARABIAN TOWN ON HIS WAY TO THE HEART OF THE DARK CONTINENT.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD
WOMEN OF THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.
NELLIE BLY'S INTERVIEWS—SKETCHES AND PORTRAITS OF THE LADIES OF THE CABINET.

The EVENING WORLD.

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.
BUNCO MEN ON BROADWAY.
WOMEN WHO PLAY BILLIARDS.
NEW SPRING FADS IN COLLARS.
A PAGE ESPECIALLY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.
MRS. SHERWOOD ON BALL SUPPERS.
TRICKS OF THE PAWNBROKERS.
COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY.
A PAGE OF HUMOR.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

THEOSOPHIST ANN.

Our Own Diss Debar Throws Over Her Friends, the Spooks.

She Wants to Live in a Rocky Grotto by Her Little Self.

Spiritualism Apparently Not as Profitable as It Used to Be.

"If I had your tricks I'd make 'em worth more than a guinea a piece!" was the suggestive exclamation rolled out between the full lips of the ex-Spook Princess Ann O'Delia Loletta Aditha Montez Messant Salomon Diss Debar as she, with a flirty glance at Magician Kellar, leaned far over the railing of her box at Rockstader's.

And after the performance she said to the magician:

"I never was a Spiritualist, I am a Theosophist. Spiritualism is a humbug."

And ever since Her Highness made these statements she has been hunted by an EVENING WORLD reporter.

Now, a real live practical Theosophist can put herself in four or five different places at once.

But Princess Ann seemed to have reversed this order of things, for she for the past forty-eight hours has apparently kept herself off the earth entirely.

Rumors were rife of her presence in various places, but a view of the lovely form of the mondam spook sharp was denied the reporter until a lucky, perhaps a Theosophic, chance revealed the mundane bulk of the Diss Debar bewowing itself within a cab in front of 1252 Broadway, one of her places of abode.

Without delay the reporter placed himself beween the door of the cab and its casement, and started out:

"What are you—Spiritualist, medium, occultist, goddess or Theosophist?"

"I am mistress of the occult science and a Theosophist, and if your'e a reporter you can go away."

"What do you think of Kellar?"

"He is possessed of——you go away!"

"What makes you take a cab if you want to go anywhere? Why don't you just transplant yourself—er, get there, so to speak?" suavely inquired the reporter.

A determined look came into the Priestess's face. She reached forward, grabbed the door-handle, yelled "Drive ahead!" and as the cabby responded the door closed with a bang, and the reporter was alone.

Then Mr. Keller was seen. He said:

"I have been trying to get another interview with the Madame, but in vain. You know Theosophists—the practical ones—believe in self-seclusion, abstemious living, and deep thought. In India most of them live in caves. It may be that the ma'ame has decided that the time has come for her to adopt this mode of life."

From an acquaintance of Mr. Marsh's it was learned that the madame did contemplate such a home, and for some time used all her powers to the endeavor to persuade Lawyer Marsh that her soul now demanded the seclusion of a rocky cavern in which to perform its metamorphosis and from which to make its hourly excursions to all parts of the world.

It may be that the Diss Debar has carried her point, and that while she was talking to the reporter she was also in her cave, and her third soul disembodied was roaming over the deserts of Africa.

Perhaps Ann will be satisfied with a brownstone house in place of a grotto.

JAY GOULD GOES AWAY.

He and His Party Bound for St. Louis and the South.

Jay Gould and his party, consisting of his son, George J. Gould; his daughter, Miss Helen Gould, Henry Marquand, of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and wife; President Sam Sloan, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and Dr. Munn left the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City for their trip to St. Louis and the South this morning.

The party occupied Mr. Gould's private car, Atalanta, which was attached to the express train leaving at 9.15 o'clock.

Barring any delays, the party should reach St. Louis to-morrow afternoon.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Missouri Pacific Railroad occurs on Tuesday next, and this is probably why the party go first to St. Louis.

Seeking His Mother After Twenty-six Years.

A letter from Edward McKenna, Town Constable of Arcola, Ill., was received at Police Headquarters to-day asking for information of his mother, Rosanna, and his brothers, William and John, supposed to be in this city. He says the family were rescued from destitution from 66 Mulberry street, on July 18, 1863, by the Children's Aid Society. The children were then eight, ten and twelve years old.

The mother was sent to Randall's Island and Edward was sent out West, where he seems to have grown up a worthy citizen. He has not heard of his relatives for twenty-six years.

Buried Under the Caboose.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—A wreck occurred on the Louisville and Nashville road, between Morris Station and Independence, Ky., six miles back of Covington, Thursday night. The last car next to the caboose on a local freight, on its way to Cincinnati, broke an axle, throwing the car and the caboose from the track, wrecking both. Three men were buried in the debris. One was Conductor Rogers, another Brakeman Bell, and another brakeman whose name is unknown. All were seriously injured. They were removed to Covington.

A Circus Girl's Boy Lover.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, GA., March 9.—Cliff Partridge, a thirteen-year-old boy, the son of a prominent citizen, became enamored of a female bicycle rider connected with a 10-cent circus now travelling in this section. Taking along a pistol, a silver watch and a Bland dollar, he left with the circus, so as to be with the girl. He was caught yesterday in Albany and was arrested and held until his father could come for him.

Montana Guards the Ballot.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

HELENA, MON., March 8.—Gov. Leslie signed the Registration bill yesterday. It will not be applied in the election for delegates to the Constitutional Convention, but will be in force at the first State election. The Territorial House of Representatives this afternoon passed the bill providing for the Australian system of voting. The only vote against the bill in the House was by a Republican.

McGlynn's Talk To-Morrow Night.

Dr. McGlynn's lecture before the Anti-Poverty Society in Cooper Union to-morrow evening will be on "How to Make the Schools More Truly Common."

"The Mystery of St. Mark's Avenue."
A local Brooklyn story under this title and of exceptional interest begins in to-morrow's (Sunday's) Brooklyn Edition of "The World."

"Spring Styles."
REPPERSCHMIDT'S Celebrated HATS.
One Hundred and Eighteen (118) Nassau st. "F"

"FOR GOD'S SAKE, FREE ME!"

Remarkable Phases of Actress Louise Plunkett's Suit for Divorce.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, O., March 9.—When the McKee Rankin Company was playing here some weeks ago, Louise Plunkett, of the company, instituted a suit for divorce, alleging desertion and failure to provide, against her husband, Percy S. Plunkett. Her identity was not made public at the time. A week ago her attorney received a letter from his client, dated at Chicago, requesting him to withdraw the suit. He was preparing to do so, when this morning he received the following letter from Mrs. Plunket:

FORT WAYNE, Ind., March 4.

Mr. Wylie.

DEAR SIR: While at Chicago I met Mr. Plunkett. He came to my theatre while I was playing and forced me to sign a paper agreeing to annul the divorce proceedings, and to live with him and to write you a letter to make an end to the same. He said he would take my child from me if I did not do as he wished, and as the child is but five years of age and acting with me, he could take her under the law for Prevention of Cruelty to Children. For God's sake, what am I to do? Can't you tell me? If you want money to work with tell me and I will send it you at once. I cannot live with him. I would rather die. He wrote to the County Clerk, Mr. Joyce, I believe, and told him I had no case at all, and God alone knows what else he told him. Cannot you go to Mr. Joyce to see? Mr. Wylie, for God's sake attend to this for me. I would give up every cent of my salary to get free from that man. Write me at once to Dayton, O., directed to Louise Reming, care of McKee Rankin Company. Will be there Friday and Saturday. For God's sake, help me.

County Clerk Joyce has received several letters from Plunkett, who is playing at the Windsor Theatre in Chicago. He declares that his wife has no case; that she is attempting to obtain the divorce by fraud, and that he will fight. One letter, the last one, contains the agreement which Mrs. Plunkett alleges she was forced to sign.

A MINING SHARK'S VICTIMS.

Exposure of William Whalen's Copper-Mine Swindle in St. Louis.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ST. LOUIS, MO., March 9.—Some of the inside history of the St. Peters Consolidated Gold and Silver Mining Company and the Consolidated Copper Mining and Milling Company of Eureka County, Nev., has come to light. Most of the stock of the companies was placed here by one William Whalen, who appeared here about two years ago and was introduced among Catholics by Father Hennessey, now Bishop of Wichita. He had two mining properties, and Alexander Mastbrook placed them. The mines were incorporated here and capitalized at $5,000,000 each. The stock of the Copper Company was first placed, purchasers for 4,000 shares being found among members of the Catholic Church at $25 per share. Dividends were promised which would amount in two years to what the stockholders paid in. Only 4,000 shares were sold, Mr. Whalen preferring to keep the rest himself.

Eight small dividends on the copper stock were actually paid, and then the stockholders were induced to exchange their stock for shares in the St. Peters mine, with Whalen as President. Mr. Mastbrook also placed $130,000 of stock in this property, and then had some trouble with Whalen which resulted in the publication of the fact that all the dividends paid by Whalen had been paid out of the receipts from sales of stock and that very little ore had been taken out of the mine.

Whalen, in an interview to-day, admitted all this, but still declared that the property was a bonanza and in time would prove to be a second Comstock. He had paid the dividends, he said, to keep the stockholders from grumbling, they not being able to understand why the work at the mines had not been more productive.

Seven Attempts at Suicide.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ATLANTA, GA., March 9.—A mulatto girl, named Sallie Salmon, is in the station-house to prevent her from committing suicide. Two days ago she heard that her lover was lying dead in Birmingham. She made an effort to go to his funeral, but was prevented. She then made a rush for the well, but her clothing caught in the curbing and she was rescued. She then threw a rope over a beam, adjusted the other end to her neck, ascended a chair and jumped. She was found unconscious and resuscitated. Three times more she tried the well route unsuccessfully, when she resorted, on her sixth suicidal attempt, to the rope. The seventh attempt was by running her head into the fireplace. She was then put into the station-house until the ardor of her grief shall have passed away.

New Yorkers Barred from Holly Pond.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

HARTFORD, CONN., March 9.—The Connecticut Legislature has passed a bill making it an offense punishable by fine and imprisonment to fish in Holly Pond, a favorite resort for New York fishermen. As passed, the bill provides that no person shall take fish by any means from the waters of the Holly Pond, lying between the towns of Stamford and Darien, unless he is and has been for one month next preceding an actual resident of this State, under a penalty of a fine of not more than $7, or by imprisonment not more than thirty days, or both.

Relic of a Prehistoric Age.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

LIVINGSTON, NEB., March 9.—The remains of a prehistoric monster have been discovered here at a depth of fifty-four feet by a well-digger. One of the teeth is eleven inches long and four in breadth. Fragments of what appear to be a huge fish's fins were also found, together with a portion of the skull, between the eyes of which is a horn about two feet in length.

The Good-By Was a Final One.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, N. Y., March 9.—Dr. D. J. Little bade his wife good-by at the door of their house, No. 130 First street, at about 10 o'clock last night and left for Illinois with his thirteen-year-old son. He was going to prepare for his family's removal. Mrs. Little walked back into the dining-room and sat down a few minutes. Then she dropped forward, dead.

Poughkeepsie's Bridge Completed.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 9.—The entire work on the Poughkeepsie bridge will be completed to-day, and the contractors and engineers have commenced leaving for other places. It is expected that the railroad connections will all be completed by May. There is to be an official opening of the bridge with imposing ceremonies, the date of which has not yet been fixed.

New York Markets.

COTTON.—Futures opened steady at an advance of 2 to 3 points over last night's closing quotations. March, 10.03; April, 10.11; May, 10.18; June, 10.26; July, 10.33; Aug., 10.44; Sept., 9.99; Oct., 9.78; Nov., 9.67; Dec. 9.68; Jan., 9.78. Cables steady.

COFFEE.—Future contracts opened steady at an advance of from 15 to 25 points. March, 17.15; April, 17.15; May, 17.20; June, 17.25; July, 17.40; Aug., 17.55; Sept., 17.65; Oct. and Nov. 17.70; Dec. and Jan., 17.80; Feb., 17.85. Havre cables firm.

WHEAT.—The market opened weak. May was quoted ½c. below last night's closing quotations at 97c., and fell a point to 96⅝c. June opened at 97⅝c.; Dec., 93⅝c. Cables dull.

PETROLEUM.—Pipe line certificates opened unchanged at 91c., advanced to 91½c., and declined to 90⅝c. Market dull.

"The Naked Truth."

Whilst Truth was one day bathing in a limpid river, Falsehood happened to pass, and noticing the garments of Truth on the bank of the stream, conceived the idea of exchanging his clothing for that of the bather, who came from the bath and mourned the loss sustained, but, disdaining Falsehood's garb, has since gone naked through the world. Whether the origin of the expression, "the naked truth," is mythical or otherwise, it is universally known to be the "naked truth" that Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY has no equal as a curative agent for consumption (lung scrofula), bronchitis, chronic nasal catarrh, asthma and kindred diseases of the throat and lungs.

BUT ONE GRAVE FOR BOTH.

MISS RITTER FELL DEAD ON HEARING OF HER BROTHER'S DEATH.

He Died Suddenly While in a Horse Car and Was Found Stiff and Cold in a Corner—When the Sister Learned of It She Clasped Her Hands Over Her Heart and with a Cry Expired.

RITTER.—Suddenly, on Thursday, March 7, JOSEPH RITTER.

Funeral from his late residence, 144 East 38th st., on Monday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

RITTER.—Suddenly, on Friday, March 8, LYDIA RITTER, sister of the late Joseph Ritter.

Funeral from her late residence, 144 East 38th st., on Monday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

A pathetic story is told by these two death notices which appear side by side in a morning paper. Mr. Joseph Ritter, a retired merchant, left his home at 144 East Thirty-eighth street on Thursday morning, apparently in the best of health.

He boarded an uptown Broadway car, and, taking a seat in a corner, apparently went to sleep. At Fifty-third street an acquaintance got on the car. He took a seat alongside the apparent sleeper and slapped him on the knee.

There was no movement on the part of the sleeper. His friend shook him and then noticed the deathly color of his face.

He was horror stricken to find that Mr. Ritter was dead. The body was removed to the West Forty-seventh street police station. Mr. Ritter's friend then sadly went to the former's house to tell of his death.

His wife and niece were informed, but his sister, who had heart trouble, was not told until yesterday.

Then she was led down to the parlor, where the body of Mr. Ritter was resting in its casket. As soon as she learned that her brother was dead she uttered a piercing, soul-stirring cry, and fell back into the arms of her niece dead.

The sudden death of the sister following right after the taking away of the brother was an awful shock to the surviving members of the family. Wife and niece consoled each other and near friends attended to the funeral arrangements.

Two caskets, sombrely draped in black crape, rested side by side in the parlor this morning, telling with silent sadness the pathetic story of their two deaths.

A few large white callas rested on the top of each.

The funeral services will be held on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The Rev. Dr. Robert V. MacArthur will officiate and the Rev. Drs. Elder and Cottrell will assist at the services.

Then both bodies will be taken to Greenwood Cemetery and be laid side by side in one grave.

Mr. Ritter was seventy-three years old. He was widely known and respected in business circles, from which he retired fifteen years ago, having acquired a competency in the provision trade.

His wife is four years his junior and the shock has proved a terrible one for her. He had been ailing with heart disease for some time past and from all appearances his end was painless.

The news of his death, followed by that of his sister, shocked his wide circle of acquaintances. They speak of him in the highest terms, and the funeral will no doubt be largely attended.

THE PHILHARMONIC'S CONCERT.

Mr. Thomas Conducts the Fifth Rehearsal at the Metropolitan.

Theodore Thomas gave a public rehearsal of the fifth concert of the Philharmonic Society at the Metropolitan Opera-House yesterday afternoon to a large audience. The soloist was Mme. Schroeder-Hanfstaengl, who received a warm welcome and rendered the difficult scena and aria from Spohr's "Faust" with great artistic effect. To the Wagner number "Traeume" she also gave a worthy interpretation. Mr. Thomas's orchestration of the latter is thoroughly in keeping with the spirit of the little tone-poem.

Of the orchestral numbers the Raff symphony ("Im Walde") was the most thoroughly enjoyable and enjoyed. It is a symphonic poem of marvellous beauty, descriptive of daylight, twilight and night in the forest, presumably the Odenwald, since one of its effective numbers is the passing of the Wild Hunt, which legendarily belongs there. The work is a favorite one with Mr. Thomas. Liszt was represented in the programme by his Gretchen Charakterbild, which is the second movement of his "Eine Faust Symphonie," in which he has attempted to sketch the three principal characters of Goethe's work—Faust, Gretchen and Mephisto. Mackenzie, the Scotch composer, was represented by a brilliant overture, "Twelfth Night." The best number of the concert, after the Raff, was the Beethoven minuetto and finale from the quartet in C major for string orchestra.

The semi-annual students' concert of the New York College of Music will take place to-night at Chickering Hall. Walter Damrosch will conduct the Symphony Society's orchestra.

"Siegfried" at the Metropolitan.

The third evening of the first cycle of performances of the "Ring of the Niebelung" was given last night at the Metropolitan, the opera being "Siegfried." Herr Alvary repeated his wonderfully poetic impersonation of the youthful hero. There was a very large audience. Mme. Lilli Lehmann was the Brunnhilda and Herr Sedlmayer the Mimo. The first cycle of "Niebelung" performances will be completed Monday, when "Die Goetterdaemmerung" will be given. "The Jewess" will be given this afternoon.

No Dissension in the National League.

MARLBORO, MASS., March 9.—Rev. P. A. McKenna, President of the National League in America, was interviewed to-day concerning the published reports of dissension and ill-feeling in the League. He said: "The enemies of the Irish cause, failing in their last attempt to disrupt the serried Irish ranks on the other side, renew the attempt on this side. The bitterness of the opposition is made stronger at the present moment by the resolution which the League has just adopted, and to which the official attention of Congress is to be called. The resolution calls for an investigation and explanation of the uses to which the secret service fund of England is applied in this country. Action will be urged immediately. There is no truth in the allegations of dissensions."

Boomers Willing to Risk Their Lives.

WICHITA, KAN., March 9.—T. Blake, a merchant of Purcell, I. T., says trains are daily bringing there from 100 to 150 persons. One hundred families reached the place from Michigan Wednesday. Many are in destitute circumstances. They are willing to wait thirty days longer, and if there is then no proclamation they will enter, for they say they might as well risk losing their lives as their rights, and think that no one will attempt to remove them. The greatest fear felt by the people on the line is that the boomers will move upon the claims they have staked out, and that a conflict with the soldiers will result. There is no likelihood of an invasion at present, and Hill and Cole, the acknowledged leaders, both think it best to wait for a few weeks at least.

Those Idiots Must Beware.

NEWBURG, March 9.—John Curlew was arrested here on the complaint of Ralph Dearnelly, over seventy-six years of age, for assault. Curlew attacked Dearnelly on the street and knocked him down, saying the White Caps were after him and that he had better keep away from a certain saloon or he would be killed. One of Curlew's children died the other night, out of consideration for his family troubles the Recorder released him on the payment of a fine.

"A lot of idiots in town, said the Recorder, "are carrying on this business of sending White Cap letters and frightening people, for many have complained to me. I am determined to break it up."

COL. FELLOWS YET ABSENT.

BUT HE MAY SUM UP THE CASE AGAINST THOMAS B. KERR.

That 9 O'Clock in the Morning Meeting of the Boodle Aldermen a Subject in Hand To-Day—The Sum Paid to Satisfy a Church Street Grocer Who Got Out a Troublesome Injunction.

District-Attorney Fellows, in accordance with an arrangement made yesterday, did not come down from his home on Washington Heights this morning and the half-day session of the Extraordinary Term of Oyer and Terminer knew him not.

Assistant District-Attorney Fitzgerald said: "Col. Fellows was the picture of ill-health yesterday. He has a fearful cold and is really not able to carry on the work of the trial of Thomas B. Kerr. I believe he will be in condition, though, when the evidence is finished, and that he will deliver the final address to the jury. I believe that that is his honest intention and desire. But he is ill now."

The trial of Kerr went on at its normal pace to-day, with Dr. Samuel Hall giving his moral support to Mr. Kerr, and Col. Ingersoll, ex-Judge Davis and Yachtman Bird acting as legal props, while Messrs. Semple and Fitzgerald conducted the prosecution.

Osborn E. Bright, of Robinson, Scribner and Bright, was the first witness called by Assistant District-Attorney Semple. Mr. Bright said that the promoters of the Broadway surface road frequently met at his office in 1884. That Jacob Sharp, James W. Forshay, James M. Richmond, Thomas B. Kerr and others were there on the 20th of August, 1884, and William H. Moloney, the messenger of the Board of Aldermen, was there too.

The conference resulted in a decision that there ought to be a special meeting of the Board of Aldermen at 9 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 30.

"Why at 9 in the morning?" asked Mr. Semple.

"Well," responded Lawyer Bright, "a man named Lyddy, keeping a grocery on Church street, had obtained from Judge Barrett an injunction against the Board of Aldermen, forbidding them to pass the Broadway franchise to anybody, on the ground that a railway in Broadway would tend to draw trade away from him, and he wanted $10,000 damages. We had indeed Lyddy's consent to the dissolution of that injunction, and we wanted a meeting of the Board of Aldermen at an hour in the morning earlier than the courts opened, so that no one else could get out another injunction to bleed the road."

The Broadway surface road paid Lyddy $12,500 for this consent.

Aldermen Grant and O'Connor, the only opponents of the franchise matter, were not notified of the meeting at all till after it had adjourned, when some one called attention to that fact and written notices were posted to them, as was brought out to-day in the examination of Capt. Francis J. Twomey, Clerk of the Board for thirty-two years.

Clerk Twomey also testified that never before nor since was there a meeting of the Board so early as 9 in the morning. He identified the minutes of the Board for several meetings as prepared by him, and Mr. Semple read them. They indicated the various stages of progress in the Board of Aldermen of the scheme of Sharp & Co. for grabbing Broadway.

STORIES OF ROYAL CHILDREN.

In the January number of *Little Folks* the first of a series of articles is published which, under the heading of "Childlife at the Courts of Europe," promises to become an interesting feature in the new year's volume. The present article deals with some Royal children of Germany, and opens with an amusing anecdote about Prince Henry, the brother of the present Emperor.

"UNWASHED—UNSALUTED."

When he was a little boy Prince Henry had a great dislike to the shower-bath which he was expected to take every morning and was often very tiresome about it. At last the attendant complained to his father, who, you know, was then Crown Prince and afterwards became Emperor Frederick. Now the Crown Prince happened to know that his little boy took quite as much delight in seeing the soldiers present arms to him as my little boy thinks he would; so he gave two new orders that day—one was that the guards were not to salute Prince Henry, the other was that the boy need not have his shower-bath. Accordingly the next morning the little Prince was surprised and charmed to find that the moment he began grumbling about the bath he was told he could please himself as to whether he took it or not. Of course he preferred to leave it alone, and as soon as he was dressed he scampered down to the park, and then to the guard-house, as usual. To his great amazement, the soldiers took no more notice then if he had been a little street boy. Highly indignant, Prince Henry ran to his father to complain. "Oh!" replied the latter, "how can you expect soldiers to respect a dirty, unwashed Prince?"

A MAN AT THE AGE OF SIX.

There is also an amusing story about the little Crown Prince, who is now nearly seven years old. "When he was six he was given a bedroom to himself, instead of sleeping in the nursery; and what do you think he said when he was first taken to his new room? 'Oh! that is nice; now I need not be with the children any more!' He seems a manly little fellow, for he complained one day it is very unpleasant to have to go out with his governess, because she could not march at all, and he could not keep step with her. Then he added, very seriously, that he was quite sure she would never make a soldier."

FOUR HEIRS OF THE NATION OF SOLDIERS.

The Crown Prince and his three brothers, Frederick, Adalbert and Augustus William, aged respectively five years, four years, and nearly two years, love to play at soldiers. They have a splendid collection of tin soldiers, horses, guns and fortresses; and an old soldier, who fought many a real battle, teaches them how to drill them all, and how to fight with them. The soldiers are painted like the different regiments, and the three eldest boys are dressed in uniform when they play with them. They do not go to school, but they have a kind tutor, Herr Schubart, who has taught the two eldest to read and write. In the summer of 1888 the princes had a delightful holiday with their mother at a beautiful place called Oberdorf, in the great forest of Thuringia. A little fortress was built for them in a corner of the garden, with a tent and two small guns. The three eldest Princes, who were dressed as officers, paraded in front of the fort. Then, while the Crown Prince beat the drum, the two younger ones marched past, commanded by an old soldier, who taught them how to attack and to defend the fort. The other little Prince, who was only a year and a half old, was dressed in white, with a tiny helmet on his head. He looked on at his nurse's side and clapped his hands with delight as he saw his brothers playing. When little Prince William's grandfather died, he asked at once: "Did grandpapa take his sword with him?" and when he was taken into the room where the Emperor lay he said: "Ah! that's right; he always carries his sword wherever he goes. I am glad he did not leave it behind."

Duc d'Aumale, Come Home.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, March 9.—The decree repealing the expulsion of the Duc d'Aumale was issued to-day.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

DARK FOR THE BOY.

Suspicion Points to Krulisch as the Drug Clerk's Murderer.

He Did Buy the Hatchet That Did the Brutal Deed.

The Boy, Calm When Arrested, Denies that He Is Guilty.

Inspector Byrnes Takes Him in Hand.

William Krulisch, the seventeen-year-old errand boy employed in Otto Doepfner's drug store at 937 Third avenue, is under arrest, suspected of being the person who chopped, chipped and hacked the life out of the drug clerk, Guenther Wechsung, in the little room behind the prescription counter in the drug store, within ten minutes after 7 o'clock on Thursday morning.

Some of the detectives are not so sure that he committed the deed himself, but such doubtful ones think he was an accomplice of the person who did the butchery, and are still working up the case on that theory.

WILLIAM KRULISCH.
(The suspected murderer.)

It has been proven beyond question that Krulisch bought the wicked hatchet with which the crime was committed.

This discovery was made by Detectives Titus, Price, Shelly and Cuff.

The first two named, while searching hardware stores, for a clue, went into Isidor Freundlich's little place at 1310 First avenue.

"Have you any hatchets?" asked Mr. Titus.

"Oh, yes," said the obliging shopkeeper, hurrying to lay an assortment down on the counter before his two customers.

Among them were some gilded ones labelled "Strong & Co., axes and tools, Cleveland, O."

This was the same mark as was on the hatchet with which Wechsung was chopped to death, but the hatchets shown to the detectives were larger than the death-dealing one.

"Have you any smaller ones?" they asked.

"No," said Mr. Freundlich, regretfully. "I had one size No. 2, but I sold it to a boy on Wednesday."

Without betraying any excitement, Titus asked:

"How much?"

"Sixty cents."

"Was the price marked on it?"

"Yes, in lead-pencil on the handle."

That settled it in the detectives' minds. Then they asked for a description of the boy, and he gave them one that tallied exactly with Krulisch. Titus went to the door and gave a signal agreed upon to Cuff and Shelly, who went at once to the drug store and arrested Krulisch.

They brought him up and told him to walk by the store.

Titus saw him and asked Mr. Freundlich to walk to the door.

"Now describe the boy again," said the detective.

Just then Krulisch came walking by the store again, and alone.

"Why, there he is, that is him," said Freundlich.

At that time he knew nothing of the murder, the detectives had said nothing to him about it and he had not read the newspapers. Krulisch was brought into the store, but vehemently denied buying the hatchet.

Mr. Freundlich positively identified him, and so did Adolph Schlesinger, a friend of his who happened to be in the store when the boy bought the hatchet.

Krulisch was locked up in the East Fifty-first street station-house. He took his arrest in the calmest manner possible.

"Why," he said, "I never bought the hatchet. I had not the money in the first place. If I had 60 cents to spend, I would expend it on shoes, and not a hatchet. I need shoes. See," and he showed his badly broken foot-gear.

He ate a hearty supper. For hours detectives pumped him trying to make him confess and failed.

The only important piece of information elicited from him was that sometimes after Wechsung got up and opened the store he would lie down again for a nap on the lounge, throwing his overcoat over him.

This, Krulisch says, Wechsung did on the fatal Thursday morning.

Almost the last words Wechsung said were that he was sitting on the lounge tying his shoe, when he was struck. If that statement is wrong and the boy's right, it would explain much that has seemed mysterious.

The way the blood spattered on the walls, and the big blood stain on the lounge looks as if Wechsung had been dozing when struck.

It would also explain how the murderer could come on him without his seeing him.

Krulisch was taken out of his cell in the station-house about 9 o'clock this morning.

"How do you feel?" asked Capt. Warts.

"First rate," he replied.

He did not eat much breakfast, though.

An EVENING WORLD reporter asked him:

"How did you sleep?"

"Not well at all," he replied.

"There was somebody sick in the next cell to me, and the queer noises he kept me awake."

Capt. Warts said there was no one locked up anywhere near him. Krulisch did not appear at all troubled, and walked briskly with Detective Cuff to the Yorkville Police Court.

His face had a good color, and he chatted quite cheerfully.

The court-room was crowded, and he was the cynosure of all eyes, but he did not seem to mind it in the least. He sat on a bench twirling his thumbs and looking about him interestedly until his time came to go before Justice Ford.

Detective Cuff told the magistrate who Krulisch was and asked to have him remanded as a suspicious person until to-morrow, which was done.

From there the prisoner was taken to the station-house and thence to Police Headquarters, where he was closeted with Inspector Byrnes, who proceeded to give him his famous "third degree."

At 11 A. M. he took the boy in hand, and was still cross-questioning him at 12 o'clock noon.

It is believed that the Inspector will get a full confession from him.

Druggist Doepfner's nerves are all shattered by the experience, he has passed through.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning he said:

"I knew that boy was a liar, and once he sold some things of mine that did not belong to him, but I never thought he could be guilty of such a crime as this.

"Even now I think that some one else did the deed and that he only helped, but that is bad enough.

"The boy remained here until midnight Thursday. I wanted him to go to bed then in Wechsung's bed, but he screamed out,

"'Oh, no, I can't do that. I am going home.' Then he ran out:

"I thought he was excited by the long cross-questioning of the detectives and never suspected him of having a hand in the crime," he concluded.

Krulisch lived in the Peabody apartment-house, called "The Barracks," at 364 East Seventy-second street, with his brother Joseph, who is a cigar-maker.

His parents are dead, although he stated only yesterday that his father was alive.

His brother was not in when THE EVENING WORLD reporter called there to-day, but his cousin, Annie Novy, was. She said:

"We cannot believe that William had any hand in this terrible crime. He was always such a good boy. He sat in his room and read. He had no intimate friends. If he is guilty I do not know what could have possessed him."

Miss Novy said that insanity had never been known in their family.

The hardware store where the hatchet was purchased is on the next block below where Krulich lived.

When seen by the reporter this morning Mr. Freundlich said:

"I never saw the boy before that day, but I am positive he is the one who bought the axe."

"What time was it bought?" asked the reporter.

Some time between 12.30 and 2 P. M. I cannot be sure," he said.

Then he continues: "The boy came very quietly and stood at the end of the counter. He kept his eyes on the ground and said, in a low voice,

"'I want a hatchet.'

"I showed him a small one. He examined it critically and murmured again:

"'I want one with a bigger blade.'

"Then I took out the one he bought. He took it carefully in his hands, looked thoughtfully at the ceiling, and ran his thumb gently over the edge.

"Then in the same quiet way he said:

"'This will do. How much?'

"'Sixty cents.'

"He slowly drew a quarter, a nickel and three dimes out of his pantaloons pocket and threw them carefully across the counter to me. Then he went away."

Druggist Doepfner says the boy left the drug-store at a few minutes to 12 on Wednesday to go to lunch. He could not say whether he returned before 2 P. M. or not. He does not think he did.

HIS WAS A NEEDLESS CRIME.

FRIENDS OF POST-OFFICE CLERK MYERS BELIEVE HE IS INSANE.

Moses Myers, a young man employed in the Registered Letter Department of the Post-Office, was to have been examined before Commissioner Shields this forenoon on the charge of opening registered letters and taking therefrom $135, but his counsel, Lawyer Kellogg, asked for time in which to inquire into the case, and the examination was put off until Wednesday, March 20, at 11 A. M.

Myers is engaged to be married to a rich young lady of Pittsburg and is well connected in this city, his brother being a reputable attorney in the office of Lawyer John T. Shaw.

The young man's relatives are at a loss to account for his conduct, and say that he must be mentally affected in some way.

Inspector Ryan, of the Post-Office Department, arrested Myers yesterday in the act of extracting money from a registered letter and five foreign letters were found in his pockets, the contents of which had been removed and the envelopes resealed.

Thirty-seven dollars in money was also found on him, and he admitted that he had taken $35 of it from registered letters.

A bottle of mucilage used for resealing letters was found in the prisoner's possession.

Myers had been employed in the Registered Letter Department seventeen months, and handled both foreign and domestic letters. Suspicion was directed against him some time ago, complaints having been made of the loss of money in January last.

The prisoner is a pale young man, with jet black hair and eyes, and has a peculiar expression about his face. He is at liberty on bail of $2,500.

A Welcher Recovers.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., March 9.—Robert Coole, jr., of the "Alone in London" company, has won his suit against James Bigelow for the recovery of the $1,450 the former lost at faro in Lacrosse, Feb. 7, 1888.

Congressman Townsend No Better.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 9.—Congressman Townsend is still alive, but his condition has not materially improved.

Light Snow; Heavy Gales.

SNOW

WASHINGTON, March 9.—*For Eastern New York—Light snows; stationary temperature; northwesterly gales.*

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.—Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

	1889.	1888.
3 A. M.	35	29
6 A. M.	33	29
9 A. M.	35	31
12 M.	37	30

Average for past twenty-four hours, 37 2-3 degrees.
Average for corresponding time last year, 31 2-3 degrees.

Answers to Correspondents.

Barclay and White.—If a hen and a half lay an egg and a half in a day and a half, three hens will lay three eggs in a day and a half, or six in three days. Six hens will lay twelve eggs in three days, or twenty-four in six days, or twenty-eight in seven days.

George Chapman.—Your dream was either received too late or failed to conform with the published conditions. Out of the thousands received, we cannot account for any particular one.

Referee.—If a man sells a $250 article for 50 cents he sells at a discount of 99 4-5 per cent.

W. F. L.—Apply on board the schoolship St. Mary's, foot of East Thirty-second street.

Anxious.—Cavalry enlistment rendezvous, 174 Hudson street and 56 West street.

Clifton Entries for Monday.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CLIFTON RACE TRACK, N. J., March 9.—The following is the programme and entries for Clifton races Monday, March 11:

First Race—Purse $250; six and one-half furlongs; selling allowances.—Ethe Hardy, 107; Margo, 107; Singleston, 107; Blessed, 104; Sollne, 104; Palatka, 104; Monte Ursino, 103; Arthur W., 103; Biscuit, 102; Traveller, 100; Duplex, 100 lb.

Second Race—Purse $250; one mile and a sixteenth; selling allowances.—Satisfaction, 105; Horseson, 105; Circus, 105; Courier, 105; L. e sir, 105; Odorne, 100; Top Sawyer, 100; Pegasus, 100 lb.

Third Race—Purse $250; selling allowances; one mile.—Littlefellow II., 120; Ben Hope, 119; Romance, 112; Bay Ridge, 112; Pilot, 105; Tattlebierre, 105; Savage, 105; Souvenir, 105; Bob Swim, 105 lb.

Fourth Race.—Purse $500; handicap, one mile.—Ernest, 129; Geccola, 112; Alfred, 109; Mattie Loraine, 105; My Own, 103; Hermitage, 102; Mazie, 100; Belmont, 96 lb.

Fifth Race—Purse $250; selling allowances; seven-eighths of a mile.—Fire Fly, 120; Tinsborn, 118; Prospect, 116; Prodigal, 113; Bill Bond, 113; Chapeseller, 110; Ten Broeck, 111; Avery, 108; Hilda, 100; Bay Archer, 99; Louise, 94 lb.

HIS LAST HOURS.

Millionaire Williamson's Landlady Makes Some Singular Allegations.

She Says He Was Indignant at Her Exclusion from His Room.

The Codicil Declared to Have Made No Change in His Will.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 9.—Scarcely had the remains of the late philanthropist and millionaire Isaiah Vansant Williamson been laid in the grave when strange and sensational stories began to circulate