

The Sacred Snake Dance.
AN EXPEDITION SENT INTO THE WILDS OF ARIZONA BY THE WORLD WITNESSES THE SHOCKING RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL OF THE MOQUI INDIANS.
READ THE SUNDAY WORLD
INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHS OF INDIAN BRAVES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BARBARIC CEREMONIAL DANCING WITH THE SNAKES IN THEIR MOUTHS.

The Evening World

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.
NELLIE BLY AT SARATOGA.
A DREARY VISIT AT THE SPRINGS AND A DAY AT BAR HARBOR.
PRICE ONE CENT.

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.

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BILL NYE ON POLICEMEN.
On the Whole He Prefers to Be Arrested in France.
THE BALLET IN LONG SKIRTS.
A Premiere Danseuse Who Does Not Believe in Tights.

NELLIE BLY AT SARATOGA.
A Dreary Visit to the Springs and a Day at Bar Harbor.
MODERN GREEKS IN ATHENS.
American Students at Work Under the Shadow of the Parthenon.

The Sacred Snake Dance.
An Expedition Sent into the Wilds of Arizona by THE WORLD WITNESSES THE SHOCKING RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL OF THE MOQUI INDIANS.
Instantaneous Photographs of the Indian Braves in the Midst of the Barbaric Ceremonial Dancing with Rattlesnakes in Their Mouths.
DON'T FORGET WILKIE COLLINS'S "BLIND LOVE."

RUNNING A BROADWAY CAR.
A WORLD Reporter Tries His Hand as a Conductor.
MONACO'S FUTURE SOVEREIGN.
Prince Albert Has No Love for the Gamblers at Monte Carlo.

SIDE NOTES FROM ENGLAND.
Belva Lockwood's Observations on British Men, Women and Things.
HIS CELLAR FULL OF IDOLS.
A Pennsylvania Pagan Who Makes His Own Gods.

LAST EDITION NOT KAKU'S FATHER
Kai Kura Brought Her From Japan on False Pretenses.
The Girl Tells Her Story in the Tombs Police Court.
She and Her Alleged Cousin Were Intended for a Japanese Dive.

LEGITIMATE SAILS.
The Ex-President of Hayti on His Way to France.
His Staff of Generals and His Family Accompany Him.
Vanderbilt's \$10,000 ex-Cook Was Legitimate's Fellow Voyager.

LARCHMONT YACHTS.
Eleven Classes Start in the Annual Fall Regatta.
Wind and Weather Favor the Jaunty Crafts.
Much Regret that the Forty-Foot Class Did Not Fill.

OVER THE FALLS
Steve Brodie's Rubber Suit Plunged into Niagara.
His Friends Say That Brodie Was Inside the Suit.
BUT THIS IS NOT BELIEVED.

THE STRIKE IS OVER.
Lord Mayor Whitehead's Proposition Accepted by Both Sides.

LAST EDITION ANTWERP'S HORROR
The Midnight Estimate of 300 Dead Too Small To-Day.
No One Left to Tell How the Calamity Got the Start.

There was a great demonstration this morning in the case of Kai Kura, the fifteen-year-old Japanese girl, who, it was thought, had been abducted from 11 Pell street by three young Japanese.

From the girl's own story, told through an interpreter, it appears that Kai Kura is not her father, and is in fact no relation to either herself or the girl who was alleged to be her cousin, but that both the girls were brought to this country upon plausible pretenses, and were to be the principal attractions in an Oriental dive.

Upon this evidence Capt. McCullagh, who has worked very hard in clearing up the mystery, had complaints drawn up against Kai Kura, the alleged father of the stolen girl and Eyi, his wife.

They are locked up on charges of abduction. Young Capt. McCullagh had great difficulty in obtaining their stories. He scoured the city in an attempt to find an interpreter, but the Japanese are very cautious people, and all had some excuse for not appearing.

He finally scoured the services of E. Hinko, who is connected with the Japanese Legation at 7 Warren street.

Eymote, the boarding-house keeper, weakened last night, and going down upon his knees to the Captain, said he would tell all he knew.

He said that Yoshida Katanaka, his boarder, came to him at 5 o'clock Monday morning and said that he had a Japanese girl whom he wanted to keep for a couple of days, when he would take her to Washington.

The girl was then questioned and the police soon discovered that she knew more English than she let on to. She then told Capt. McCullagh that the three Japanese, who were supposed to have carried her away, left the house, and that some time after she suffered so much with a headache that she went downstairs to get some air. She wandered away, and when she got down on James street she met Yoshida, who asked her to go with him to the boarding-house.

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The French steamer La Bretagne, which left her dock at 3.30 o'clock this morning, had as a passenger Francois D. Legitime, the ex-President of the Haytian Republic, who, with his wife, four daughters and his crippled son, is bound for a sojourn of indefinite length in France.

With him were his staff consisting of Gens. Solon Menos, Horell Montplaisir, Horace Molliere, Saint Rome, C. Ceron, Francois and Justin Carrie.

The party occupied ordinary staterooms on the steamer, although the fallen chief could have had more luxurious accommodations had he so desired, but his refusal to avail himself of the opportunity leads to the belief that he is endeavoring to travel as cheaply as possible.

Legitime arrived on the steamer at 11 o'clock. His generals had been on the vessel for some hours previous, and spent the time conversing and smoking cigarettes.

Legitime was asked if he had prepared a statement of the Haytian affairs for the press, to which he replied in the negative, saying that he had not time.

The party took with them twenty big trunks and numerous small articles of baggage, which is an indication of a long stay in the French capital.

The party spent their last day in this city in sight-seeing, although, singular as it may appear, none of them obtained a view of the great Egyptian Bridge, owing to the many other attractions which claimed their attention.

An early visit was paid to Riverside Park, where the party inspected Gen. Grant's Tomb. They returned to the Hotel Martin about 5 o'clock.

The general expressed himself as being gratified that he was in New York and was sorry that his stay was limited.

It was his original intention to go straight from the vessel on the day he arrived in New York to the city of Washington, but he was unable to do so.

Before the party left the Hotel Martin a little incident occurred which might have resulted seriously.

While the war was raging in Hayti Legitime's agent in this city had a number of pamphlets printed, entitled "The Haytian Republic and the United States," in which Legitime sought to smooth over his action towards the American shipping men, which greatly alienated the sympathy of the American people.

These pamphlets were printed by Napoleon Thompson & Co., of Gold street, the bill for which was never paid.

Steps were taken by the printers for proceedings in the Supreme Court, and a summons was prepared for Legitime.

The deputy sheriffs were on guard at the hotel last night, but their services were not needed, as, after much persistence, Mr. Thompson succeeded in getting a check for the full amount.

Another distinguished passenger on the steamer was M. Joseph Dugniol, who is returning to his native land, disgusted with the American manner of doing.

Mr. Dugniol received a salary of \$10,000 from his recent employer, W. K. Vanderbill, a generous portion of which was used to pay several assistants.

Mr. Dugniol says that Americans do not take time to eat, and the services of a gastronomic artist in this country are not appreciated. His pretty wife was with him.

Judge Hogan's Decision Against Josh Mann and Mrs. Swinton.
Both Committed on Ray Hamilton's Charge of Conspiracy.
Unable to Give Bail, They Are Locked Up in Cells at the Tombs.

Mrs. Swinton and "Josh" Mann were arraigned before Justice Hogan at the Tombs at 11.30 this morning for his decision on yesterday's proceedings. The magistrate announced that he had decided to hold them on the charge of grand larceny, as specified in the complaint.

Lawyer Ross made a long argument in favor of light bail, claiming that there was no evidence against the accused, and pledging himself to be responsible for their appearance whenever they were wanted.

While he did not question the propriety of the Justice in holding them, he suggested that anything more than \$500 bail would be excessive. They should be released under merely nominal bail.

Justice Hogan, after some deliberation, decided to fix bail at \$1,500 in each case, and committed the prisoners to the Tombs.

It is doubtful whether either of them will be able to procure bail to-day, if at any time. Their lawyers say they have no friends here to whom they can apply.

Robert Ray Hamilton's pitiful story of the duplicity and trickery that was practiced upon him by the false woman whom he has made his wife, which was substantially told in THE EVENING WORLD Sporting Extra yesterday, has aroused a great deal of public sympathy for the unfortunate Assemblyman.

That he was utterly deceived in regard to her feelings towards himself from the first time he met her up to the disclosures which followed the recent tragic incident at Atlantic City there can be no doubt.

His infatuation for her is shown in the liberality with which he supplied her with money, in sums of \$1,000 and \$1,500 at a time. Apparently he could refuse no request which she made, and he says that whatever he gave her during the first three years of their intimacy was given gladly and willingly and only in consideration of the affection which he felt for her.

It seems he readily believed the stories which she told him in regard to his father, and of supposititious children, as well as the other lies with which she was continually imposing upon his credulity.

The intimacy was given his testimony before Justice Hogan are among the most astounding on record.

The answer to nearly every question put to him by the lawyers and lawyers was that several times his voice trembled and became so husky as he told his story that it seemed if he must break down before he completed the narrative.

He hung his head in shame at the admissions he was compelled to make, and his few friends who were present and who have stood by him in his misfortune, were as much affected by the disgrace as himself.

Those who saw and heard him as he gave his testimony to the Court will never forget the scene.

According to his own statements, Mr. Hamilton was lured away from the woman in the first place by the fact that she was a widow.

During the last year the amount which he either gave to her outright or expended upon her was scarcely less than \$10,000.

The weakness of the case as thus far developed against Mrs. Swinton and her son "Josh," is that it does not connect them in any way with the conspiracy which Hamilton plotted at the birth of his alleged child, and which was made the basis of the charge against them.

The money was sent by Mr. Hamilton to his wife at her request while she was at Elmira, and no direct proof was furnished that either of the prisoners was instrumental in obtaining it.

From their confessions to Inspector Byrnes, however, there was ample proof that they knew of the deception practiced upon Hamilton and assisted his wife in carrying out the plot.

Mrs. Swinton has threatened that if she is pushed by Mr. Hamilton she will make it hot for him and will stir up a big scandal.

That, however, is believed to be more in the nature of a bluff than anything else, for there is hardly any statement that she could make that would aggravate the scandal which has already been stirred up over the matter.

It is said, too, that Mrs. Hamilton now wishes to make a confession, and has written her husband a letter in which she says that if he will come to Atlantic City she will tell him everything.

Fireworks Jubilee at Manhattan To-Night.
Manhattan Beach will be a scene of fairland to-night with Pain's grand fireworks jubilee, music and spectacle being blended with brilliant pyrotechnics. An effort will be made to have the fireworks every night, and previous exhibitors (Almore and five other bands) will supply the music. The palace of the Emperor of China and a mammoth representation of Niagara Falls will be among the set pieces.

If You Use Tobacco or Stimulants, You certainly should use Carter's Little Blue Pills.

Steve Brodie's Rubber Suit Plunged into Niagara.
His Friends Say That Brodie Was Inside the Suit.
BUT THIS IS NOT BELIEVED.
Thrilling Story of the Passage Through the Horseshoe Falls.
Those Who Know, Say a Man Could Not Live an Instant Where Brodie Says He Was Fished Out.
Brodie at the Waverley Hotel Cheerful and Not Hurt.
A Niagara Physician Fails to Find Any Injuries on Him at All.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Steve Brodie's rubber suit went over the Falls this morning.

Brodie claims that he was in it, and his friends tell this story, which is not believed here:

Four New Yorkers came up from New York with Brodie last night, and on arriving registered under fictitious names at the Waverley Hotel.

They took Brodie's suit up above the Falls last night so as to be ready. They went 200 feet above the Falls, near the Maid of the Mist Landing, and made everything ready for the launching of Brodie.

At 4 o'clock this morning they went with Brodie up to the landing. Brodie stripped and two of his companions wound his body and legs with cotton batting, making a thick protecting padding all over him.

Then he got into his rubber suit and his friends inflated it to 23 inches around the waist and 75 inches around the chest and shoulders.

Two steel bands protected the body and the helmet was also inflated.

All this took more than an hour and it was 5.30 o'clock when Steve was ready to launch in the current which was to carry him to death or to fame and glory.

When all was ready the plucky bride-jumper entered the water.

He was caught by the current immediately, but retained considerable control of himself with his paddle and guided himself towards the centre of the Horseshoe Falls.

He was smiling, and waved his paddle at his friends on the shore, and almost in a twinkling he went over the torrent.

The force of the current is terrific and Brodie was carried out over and beyond the falls, thus escaping punishment by the falling volumes of water.

He shot out several feet beyond the Falls and then down and was lost completely in the mist and foam which rises from the seething waters below.

It was only two minutes, but it seemed like an age that Brodie was hidden from view, and then he appeared like a black speck on the white froth of the cataract.

Brodie bobbed up and down and was tossed to and fro like a chip in this maelstrom for a moment, and then he was caught by an eddy and carried out beyond the pool and then floated towards the American shore.

Then another current got him, and he was hustled back towards the Canadian side.

Men ran along the Canadian shore with ropes, and when Brodie had reached a point about two hundred feet out an expert swimmer leaped into the river and swam out to him.

The swimmer carried one end of a life-rope in which was a hook. The hook was caught into the steel band on Brodie's waist, and those on shore hauled the man in toward shore.

Brodie was unconscious when he was dragged up on the shore. His face had many bruises and blood issued from his nose, mouth and ears.

Brandy was injected and his face was bathed in the liquor, but for twenty minutes he gave no sign of life.

A bottle of ammonia was held to his nostrils, and after a little he gasped, shivered, shook himself a little, opened his eyes and gazed about a little and then he fully recovered. He had been stripped immediately after he was pulled out.

He complained of excruciating pains in his back and leg, and it was found that he had sustained a strained ankle and that his

back was injured, though how much injury he had received could not be determined. No one around here saw the trip and it is not generally believed. Brodie and the party were seen by an Evening World reporter at the hotel where Brodie is in bed. The story they told him is that Brodie was put into his suit about 300 feet above the falls, and with his paddle succeeded in reaching very nicely the centre of the river before he was carried over.

He was conscious until he reached the brink, and tried hard to turn back as he went over it. He lost himself and, like Graham, knows nothing until he was caught by Ledger, who with a rope around his body swam out.

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Others of the party say that Ledger fastened a rope to the steel band around Brodie's body, and that he was towed ashore in an exhausted condition, bleeding from the mouth and nose from the shock.

Those best acquainted with the river say that it would be utterly impossible for any substance to be set afloat and reach the centre of the river before going over, and at the point where Ledger claims to have swam out it would be almost impossible to live an instant.

When Brodie was asked why he came in disguise and did not announce his trip he said that Graham's manager, Devere, told him in New York that he would surely be arrested if he attempted the trip.

Brodie claims some slight injuries on his ankle and some inward bleeding. Dr. Mayer, of Clifton, failed to find anything very serious.

Brodie will leave on the afternoon train for New York. He says he will return and repeat the trip any time that he can make \$1,000.

Graham, the barrel crank, sent one of his iron-bound barrels a few days ago over the Falls at the very point where Brodie is said to have gone over, and it was smashed and torn, landing scalded by the angry water.

The men who were with Brodie and who are his witnesses to the leap were John Ledger, whom Brodie backed in a recent non-suiting contest, who is a habitue of Brodie's saloon; John McCarthy, also one of Brodie's hangers-on; William E. Harding, of the Police Gazette, and another friend of Brodie's from New York.

Mrs. Steve Brodie told an Evening World reporter this morning that she knew nothing of her husband's trip to Niagara, and had received no news from him.

"Night before last," she said, "Steve told me he was going to Delaware Water Gap with a couple of friends. He said he would take his suit with him, and it is packed up in a box upstairs just as he brought it back from Niagara."

Upon going upstairs and opening the box it was found to be empty, and Mrs. Brodie is very much worried over the report that her husband has been seen at Niagara. She does not know the names of the men who went with Brodie to the Horseshoe Falls, and she is 150 feet in height.

A column of water 150 feet high and one foot square would weigh nearly five tons, and a collected force from so great a fall would represent a weight of hundreds of tons.

Such a column of water must have fallen on a man in a rubber suit, and the chances of life remaining in a human body after the impact with it of such a weight may be estimated.

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The number of dead has grown even beyond the three hundred estimate of midnight, while the number of injured can only be wildly guessed at.

How the terrible casualty received its first start will never be told, for only mangled, charred and in most cases unrecognizable bodies remain of all the employees in the Corvillian cartridge factory, where the first explosion occurred.

This factory had long been a menace to the locality. It was such an establishment as should not have been permitted in a thickly built-up locality anyway, and particularly in a neighborhood containing also such concerns as the petroleum stores, the burning of which added so much to the extent of the horror.

The tremendous explosion, which continued long after the first outbreak, had an effect like that of an earthquake.

The shock was felt miles away, window glass and other fragile substances being shattered at almost incredible distances from the scene of the explosions. Many of the injured people received their hurts far from the immediate vicinity of the factory, being struck by flying pieces of glass or stones.

The houses were near the factory, and were set on fire in several places.

The Cathedral was far away, but its splendid stained glass windows were shattered.

The explosion caused a petty quarrel, the majestic blaze from the burning petroleum stores are said to have been seen, even in daylight, at a distance of thirty miles and more.

The Common Council had once condemned the cartridge factory as a menace to public safety, but the Deputation Permanente, or Provincial Council, had allowed it to remain, jealousy overruled the other body and permitted the danger to remain.

The flames following the explosion are now burning in a hot bed, and the vicinity where the factory stood now looks as if a town which had been carried by a protracted siege.

LEGITIMATE SAILS.
The Ex-President of Hayti on His Way to France.
His Staff of Generals and His Family Accompany Him.
Vanderbilt's \$10,000 ex-Cook Was Legitimate's Fellow Voyager.

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SMITH AND SLAVIN MATCHED.
A cable despatch from London received at the Police Gazette office, this morning states that Jim Smith and Slavin, the Australian, are matched to fight for the knuckle championship and \$1,000 a side. Slavin refused to fight for more.

The same despatch says that Pete Jackson, the colored Australian pugilist, has accepted an offer from the Pelican Club of \$5,000 for an eight-round glove contest between him and Jim Smith, to come off next month in the Club's new gymnasium. The winner is to have \$5,000 and the loser \$1,000.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League.				
Played.	Won.	Lost.	To-day.	Per cent.
Boston	104	68	36	34.62
St. Louis	106	69	37	34.90
Chicago	111	68	43	38.74
Pittsburgh	109	65	44	39.45
Cleveland	109	65	44	39.45
Pittsburgh	113	64	49	38.94
Washington	102	35	67	34.31

American Association.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	To-day.	Per cent.
Brooklyn	117	75	42	38.46
St. Louis	107	64	43	39.25
Baltimore	109	64	45	39.45
Athletic	108	61	47	38.89
Cincinnati	118	59	59	33.05
Kansas City	114	49	65	30.70
Louisville	113	37	76	32.74

Year Ago To-Day.

League.	Won.	Lost.	To-day.	Per cent.
New York	97	50	47	32.99
Boston	97	46	51	32.17
Chicago	97	46	51	32.17
Pittsburgh	97	46	51	32.17
Cleveland	97	46	51	32.17
Washington	97	46	51	32.17

Baseball To-Day.

THE LEAGUE.
Indianapolis at New York.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Washington.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Baltimore.
Louisville at Philadelphia.
Kansas City at Columbus.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.
Newark at Lowell.
Worcester at Hartford.
Meriden at New Haven.

Who Owns the Best and the Sugar?
The police-patrol wants an owner of a 19-foot row-boat painted blue, and thirteen bags of sugar, supposed to have been stolen.

EX-ALDERMAN HOLLAND DEAD.
He Was the Tammany Representative of the Fifth District for Two Terms.
Ex-Alderman Philip Holland of the Fifth District, who sat in the Board of 1887 and 1888, died at 7 o'clock this morning. He was a Tammany Democrat.
Consumption was the cause of death.

Conferring Masonic Degrees.
An assembly of Adolph Council, No. 7, Royal and Select Masters, will be held in the Masonic Temple this evening. The degrees of Royal and Select Masters will be conferred in full form and costume on a large number of candidates. A number of the officers of the Grand Council of New York State will be present.

THE STRIKE IS OVER.
Lord Mayor Whitehead's Proposition Accepted by Both Sides.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The strike is ended. The Directors of the United Dock Companies have agreed to the Lord Mayor's terms of compromise.

Burns and Tillett have accepted the same on behalf of the dock laborers.

BANDIT MORALES CAUGHT.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 7.—Constable Charles Wilson, of Ocean Side, assisted by two deputies, captured the Mexican bandit and murderer, Morales, the terror of Alameda County, among the bushes at the head of Orange County Bay and captured him last evening.

The fourteen-year-old girl whom he had carried off was found near by.

The prisoner is closely guarded and will be brought here this morning.

ALL OVER DR. DOVEY'S CAT.

Mrs. Dirk Has Mrs. Mattose Arrested for Saying She Threw It.

Since Dr. Benjamin G. Dovey, who keeps a hospital for dogs and cats at 26 West Fourth street, advertised on Thursday a reward of \$10 for information which would lead to the arrest and conviction of a person who threw a cat out of a window over his office, there is trouble in the neighborhood.

The man charged, Mrs. Gustav Dirk, who lives on the fourth floor with throwing the cat out of the window, although she states that she did not see her.

Mrs. Dirk had Mrs. Mattose arrested, and the latter was held in Jefferson Market Court in \$100 bail to keep the peace.

Local Ruins and Slightly Cooler.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.—For Eastern New York: Local rains; slightly cooler; north-easterly winds.

The weather to-day, indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometers.

SULLIVAN ARRIVES O. K.
READY FOR HIS BOOTS WITH MULDOON AND CLEARLY AT THE ACADEMY TO-NIGHT.

John L. Sullivan arrived in town at 6 o'clock this morning, accompanied by his father and his brother Michael, and went at once to the Vanderbilt Hotel in Forty-second street, of which his friend Matt Clure is the proprietor.

To-night Sullivan will have a public reception at the Academy of Music, when he will wrestle with his trainer, William Muldoon, and box for information which would lead to the arrest and conviction of a person who threw a cat out of a window over his office, there is trouble in the neighborhood.

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