Weather Indications: Showers.

Don't Be Discouraged.

THERE ARE MANY OPENINGS FOR WOMEN IN THE DIFFERENT LINES OF TRADE; IN HOUSEWORK, TOO. BUT YO U MUST TRY T HELP YOURSELF. PUT A LITTLE ADVER TISEMENT IN THE WORLD AND

YOU WILL GET A SITUATION.

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to ALL."

Weather Indications: Showers.

CIRCULATION OF THE WORLD Over 3,000,000 A WEEK.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

Are You Out of Work? Don't Worry; State Your Qualifications in a Small Advt. in **THE WORLD.** You May Get a Place for a Dime.

LAST EDITION.

MINNIE WELDT MURDERED.

Suspicion Points to a Stout, Well-Dressed Man Who Visited Her.

SEEN TO LEAVE HER ROOM.

From That Time Until the Crime Was Discovered No Sound Was Heard in It.

THE GIRL'S QUEER HOME LIFE.

She and Her Roommate, Miss Kohler, Had Many Male Visitors.

No doubt remains this morning in the minds of those who have investigated the case, that the girl Minnie Weldt, who was found strangled to death at 324 East Sixty-first street, last night, was murdered.

It is quite as certain, also, that she was killed by a lover or some one admitted to the most intimate relationship with her.

There is evidence that the murderer is a man of medium height, stout figure and fairly well dressed. Such a man was at her room yesterday, and was the only man known to be there. He was seen to go in and go out and was heard to laugh to himself as he descended the stairs.

The disclosures of this morning put a new and sensational phase on the death of this girl. The theory of suicide has been abandoned, and Capt. Strauss and his men from the East Sixty-seventh street station are engaged now on cules to trace the murderer.

Helen Kohler, who occupied the room with Miss Weldt, was arraigned in the Yorkville Court this morning, where she told the following story:

"I am thirty years old, and have been in America one year. Minnie Weldt was twenty-one years old and had been here three years. We are both Germans.

"We met last January in Princeton, N. J., and later went to Philadelphia together. In February we came to New York and three weeks ago went to live together in the rear room of the tenement at 324 East Sixty-first street. We took in washing and went out to work.

"Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock I went to the house of a Mr. Hegeman, at 1063 Park avenue, and washed all day. Minnie, who had nothing to do, stayed at home

"I got back to the rooms at about 8 o'clock last night. I saw Minnie lying on the bed. I went close to her and saw that her face was black and she was dead. I ran out and told a policeman.

"Minnie was a good girl. She was saving her money to help pay the passage of her lover in Germany to this country. She had $20 in a pocketbook in the closet. That was gone."

Justice Feitner remanded the woman, to be held by the police as a witness.

When the police answered Miss Kohler's alarm last night they found Minnie Weldt's body lying upon the bed. A torn and dirty red bandanna handkerchief was tied so tightly about the throat that it sank into the flesh. The ends of the handkerchief were knotted together under the chin and the force employed to tie the knot had been so great that a part of the handkerchief had been torn away, the scrap lying on the floor by the bedside.

A peculiar feature was that the attitude of the body was one of complete repose and there was no sign of disorder about the room. But for her swollen and distorted face it might have been thought she was sleeping. She was lying upon her back, with one hand at her side and the other thrown back above her head.

There was every evidence that she had been visited by a man and then drugged or made drunk before the murder. This would also account for the absence of indications of a struggle.

The testimony of people occupying other rooms in the tenement indicates that these two girls lived a queerly mixed life. They had been there but three weeks, but had attracted general attention in the house. Their quarters were poor; they had no fine clothing, and they certainly did some laundry work both at home and outside.

Their neighbors, however, were puzzled over the unusual number of men that called at all hours to see them. These callers, averaging five or six in every twenty-four hours, were for the most part men too well dressed for that quarter of the city. They invariably asked, if required to speak at all, for Mrs. Lang. That is the name the girls put on their door, but whether the murdered woman or her companion answered to the name it is hard to determine.

It was later discovered that the girls were advertising for gentlemen's washing in the German and English newspapers. The name of Lang was signed to these advertisements.

Mrs. Anna Boes, an elderly woman who lives directly across the hall from Mrs. Lang's rooms, has very positive notions of the character of the girls, and with her little niece is able to furnish the only hint of a clue to the murderer so far obtainable.

Mrs. Boes says that at about 8.30 o'clock yesterday morning she heard a man knock at the opposite door. He was admitted. Minnie was then at home alone.

A half hour later she heard the door open and heavy footfalls along the hall and on the stairway. Her little niece, who was in the hall, saw at that time a

(Continued on Second Page.)

VIGILANT MUST WAIT

Owing to the Fog She Drops Anchor Off Camp Low.

Escorted to Sandy Hook by the Vamoose and Other Craft.

Pilot Diaper Engaged to Sail in the Champion Sloop.

(By Associated Press.)

SANDY HOOK, N. J., May 31.—The yacht Vigilant, which passed Quarantine at 11.05 this morning on her voyage for Glasgow, came to anchor off Camp Low at 12.20 P. M. The wind is blowing from the northeast, and it is quite thick outside of Sandy Hook.

QUARANTINE, May 31.—The yacht Vigilant passed here at 11.05 A. M., outward bound, in tow of tug Charles H. Runyon. She was escorted by the steam yacht Vamoose, and on passing Quarantine boarding station, she was saluted by the boarding-boat George F. Allen and steamboat Gov. Flower.

The salute was returned by the yacht, which dipped her flag, and also by the Runyon. Wind—N. E., hazy and cloudy.

Vigilant, proud upholder of American supremacy on the wave, left the Erie Basin about 10 o'clock this morning in tow and passed out into the bay to the accompaniment of screeching whistles and booming cannon and the further graceful salutes of dipping colors. The flying yacht Vamoose acted as escort to Vigilant and carried a number of friends of the Goulds and a large representation of newspaper men. Howard Gould and a few intimates were aboard Vigilant, and only left her when the towlines were cast off just beyond Sandy Hook. Then the noble craft veered her nose into the drizzle which fell in the outer bay and jumped impetuously forward into the foamy white caps and her real trip to the East began. Howard Gould and his friend, Mr. Carter, will follow Vigilant on Atalanta on Saturday if the latter yacht be in ship-shape for an ocean passage.

The cables this morning bring the information that Pilot Diaper, who sailed Royal Phelps Carroll's Navahoe in England, has been engaged by the Goulds to sail on Vigilant.

VALKYRIE IN PORT.

Was 29 Days in Reaching Gourock Bay After Leaving New York.

(By Associated Press.)

GLASGOW, May 31.—The British cutter Valkyrie, which sailed from New York on May 3, arrived at the anchorage in Gourock Bay at 11 o'clock this morning.

The commander of the Valkyrie reports that the yacht experienced head winds nearly all the voyage, but that all on board are well.

WALBAUM GUILTY.

So He, Carr, McLaughlin and Crusius Plead.

Gottfried Walbaum, County Clerk Dennis McLaughlin, John C. Carr and Nicholas Crusins, the Hudson County "Big Four," pleaded guilty in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Jersey City, this morning to the charge of conducting a disorderly house at the Guttenburg race track. They will be sentenced in two weeks.

This is the result of the long and persistent fight made against the New Jersey race tracks by the Law and Order League. Three years ago the League succeeded in closing the Linden, Elizabeth, Monmouth and Clifton tracks, but Guttenburg defied them, and through the influence of McLaughlin kept open until December last.

Long before Judges Lippincott, Kenny, Hudspeth and Hoffman took their seats on the bench the court-room was crowded with politicians and race track followers.

When the cases were called Lawyer Allen L. McDermott, counsel for the prisoners, announced in behalf of his clients that the original plea of not guilty would be withdrawn and a plea of guilty substituted.

At Prosecutor Winfield's request the indictments pending against ex-Superintendent of Police Smith, Capt. Kelly, Sergt. Gannon, Detectives Clos and Clarke, Policeman Kelly and Justices of the Peace McCodbery and Youmans in connection with the Guttenburg case were then nolle prossed.

The indictment against Thomas F. Egan, however, will be looked into by Prosecutor Winfield. Egan is charged with managing the betting ring.

The maximum punishment for conducting a gambling-house in New Jersey is two years' imprisonment and a fine of $1,000, or both.

It is believed that the cases will be punished with a fine.

DOCKERY EXPERTS AT WORK.

Committee Begins Custom-House Investigation.

The experts employed by the Dockery Committee to investigate the business of the Custom-House started in to work this morning. J. W. Reinhart, one of the experts, was called out of town last night. The others, C. H. Haskins and C. W. Sells, began their labors in the Auditor's department. They will go over all the books there and will submit their report to the Committee at Washington.

The aim of the Committee is to simplify the methods employed for the transaction of business at the Custom-House. Collector Kilbreth says that the system is antiquated and should be improved.

The experts will pay particular attention to the matter of refunds. In this direction, Deputy Collector Phelps said to-day, that but little could be done to remedy matters here. Work in this line should be directed to the department at Washington where the system used is needlessly complicated.

Royal Arcanum Celebration.

Arrangements for the celebration of the birth of the Royal Arcanum in Brooklyn, have been completed, and fully 7,000 members are expected to participate in the parade on the evening of June 22. The attractive features of the parade will be floats, transparencies and a pyrotechnic display.

ALL KINDS OF DRINKS.

Miss Coddington Says Her Mother Had No Preference.

Champagne, Whiskey, Sherry and Even Plain Alcohol.

Declares Her Baby Sister Was Afraid of Their Parent.

The Commissioners and Sheriff's jury appointed to inquire as to the advisability of the appointment of a committee of tht estate of Mrs. Alma Louise Coddington-Fellows, of 44 East Sixty-sixth street, resumed their inquiry this morning in Part II. of the Supreme Court.

The action is brought by relatives of Clifford Coddington, deceased, the former husband of Mrs. Coddington-Fellows, alleging that she is an inebriate.

Mrs. Coddington-Fellows denies the charge that she drinks to excess, and says that her late husband's relatives kidnapped two of her children. One of them, Gladys, three years old, has since been returned to her mother.

Mrs. Coddington-Fellows was not in the court-room when the inquiry was begun this morning.

R. P. Wardwell, a merchant, was the first witness to-day. He said that he had known Mrs. Coddington-Fellows for many years. He said that on Dec. 21, 1893, he called at her residence and talked with her. On that occasion, witness said, she showed signs of having been drinking.

"Did she ask you to go out and get her some wine?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you go?"

"Yes, and took the wine back to her."

"Did she drink the wine in your presence?"

"I don't remember."

Witness said he again called on Mrs. Coddington-Fellows, and again found her under the influence of liquor. He said that between Dec. 21, 1893, and March 1, 1894, he visited Mrs. Coddington-Fellows about twenty-five times, and on many of the occasions found her under the influence of liquor. On several of these visits witness said the defendant drank champagne.

Mr. Wardwell said that he consulted two physicians regarding Mrs. Coddington-Fellows's drinking habits, and afterwards took one of the physicians to her residence to treat her.

On May 6 he again called at her residence and found her so intoxicated that he could not hold an intelligent conversation with her. He called again May 8 and found Mrs. Coddington-Fellows asleep on a sofa in the parlor. She seemed to be very much intoxicated, and while he was there she was carried upstairs to her sleeping-room.

The inquiry is still on.

During the examination of Mr. Wardwell, Mrs. Coddington-Fellows entered and took a seat near her counsel. She was accompanied by her husband. She has discarded her mourning she wore at the beginning of the inquiry, before her marriage to Mr. Fellows. To-day she wore a black silk dress, trimmed with white lace and a light straw hat trimmed with white daisies and light green ribbons. She carried an ivory and black silk fan, which she used continuously.

The next witness was Guido Rieck, a clerk in a drug store at Sixty-fourth street and Park avenue. He was asked several questions concerning his having ben called up in the night by messengers from Mrs. Coddington-Fellows to buy champagne. All these questions were objected to and the objections were sustained. The clerk said that two weeks ago last Sunday a lady whom he thought was Mrs. Coddington came to the store. She was served by another clerk, who gave her something in a glass.

"What did it look like?" asked counsel.

The defendant's counsel objected to the question. The objection was overruled, and witness replied that he couldn't see what was in the glass.

Frederick J. Jaeger, a caterer, gave unimportant testimony.

Frederick Lahn, cashier at Hotel Savoy, testified that on April 22 last while he was acting as room clerk, Mrs. Coddington came to the hotel and registered as "Mrs. J. Ward." He said that her hat was awry and her hair disarranged and her breath smelled of liquor. His impression was that she was intoxicated, and he hesitated about assigning her a room but finally did so. He did not see her again while she was at the hotel and did not know when she left.

Miss Louise Coddington, the eldest daughter of the defendant, was the next witness. She said she would be fifteen years old June 6 next.

"After your father's death do you remember having seen your mohter intoxicated?" asked Lawyer Cleveland.

"Yes, sir," replied the daughter without hesitation.

"Tell the jury about it in your own way."

"Well, it was two years last March. Father had led during the preceding February. I went into my mother's room and found her lying across the bed asleep. Her face was flushed, and her breath smelled. I was frightened, never having seen her in that condition before.

"I called a servant and then went for a physician. I returned with him, but did not remain in the room while the physician attended mother."

Miss Coddington then told of other occasions when she had seen her mother under the influence of liquor.

"Did you ever see your mother drink any liquor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Please say what kind of liquor you have seen her drink."

"Champagne, brandy, sherry, port wine and whiskey; in fact, every kind of liquors."

"Where did she keep these liquors?"

"Usually in her room."

Miss Coddington continued to tell of various occasions when she had seen her mother intoxicated. Witness said that during the past Summer and Winter the occasions had increased in frequency and continued for longer periods than formerly.

"Did you ever call a physician to attend your mother on these latter occasions?"

"Yes, sir. Several times."

"Did you ever go to see your mother's lawyer?"

"Yes, sir. I went to see him to ask if he couldn't do something to save my mother."

"Did your mother confine her drinking to meal times?"

"No, she drank at all hours."

"Did you ever see your mother drink pure alcohol?"

"Yes, on one accasion."

Mrs. Coddington said that her mother neglected her little sister Gladys, and that she (the witness) took care of the child.

On one ocasion, the witness said, when little Gladyad was just recovering from congestion of the lungs, her mother came into the the room and Gladys, who was afraid of her mother, jumped out of bed. Her mother afterwards raised the window in the room. Fearing that her sister would catch cold, Louise took her upstairs with her.

LOST A WIFE'S LOVE.

Harrell Sues for Divorce and May Also Seek Damages.

Wealthy Broker Shaw, a Former Suitor, the Accused Man.

The Injured Husband Throws Much Blame on His Mother-in-Law.

An action for absolute divorce has been begun by John Houghton Harrell, a young man belonging to an aristocratic Southern family, against his wife, Lizzie Thonet Harrell. Papers in the case were served on Mrs. Harrell this morning by Ira Miller, of Howe & Hummel's office. The suit is to be tried in Superior Court.

MRS. J. H. HARRELL.

The complaint alleges that Mrs. Harrell was guilty of improper conduct with W. C. Shaw, a handsome and wealthy young bachelor, thirty-two years old, who lives at 150 Columbia street, Brooklyn. Harrell states that he will bring suit against Shaw for $50,000 damages for alienation of his wife's affections.

Mr. Shaw is a paper-stock dealer and broker, and is said to do a business of several hundred thousand dollars a year.

Mr. Harrell's wife was Lizzie Thonet, the youngest daughter of Joseph Thonet, of 226 Ninth street, Brooklyn, and the superintendent and general manager of Tooker & Higgan's stationery establishment at 125 William street. Mr. Thonet is a native of France, and his wife, it is said, is the daughter of a French nobleman, the Duke of Beaupre. They have a large family, including five sons and another daughter.

Harrell met Miss Lizzie Thonet about six years ago. She was an exceedingly attractive girl, with unusually striking features, dark, lustrous eyes and a bright, vivacious manner, which won young Harrell's heart.

J. H. HARRELL.

Lizzie had many suitors, among whom was Mr. Shaw, the rising young merchant, but Harrell was finally successful, and distanced all competitors for Miss Thonet's favor. He had good business prospects at that time, and was accepted as the fiancee of the young French girl. They were married Christmas Day in 1888, and there was an imposing wedding ceremony and a brilliant reception at the home of the bride's parents in Brooklyn

Things went along swimmingly for awhile, when the company in which Harrell was interested, and into which he had put all his money, failed, leaving him almost penniless and compelling him to reduce expenses. Then came the first cloud over his happiness.

He says that his mother-in-law began to make trouble, and he had a falling out with her because she criticised him for not being able to support her daughter in the style in which she had been accustomed to live.

Finally he obtained a position as travelling salesman for a large piano house in this city and went South to travel. His health was poor, and he was told that he must go to a warmer climate. He took his wife with him, and in 1890 a child was born to them—a boy—who was christened Dieudonnee Joseph Wilson Harrell. The first name is French and means "God-given."

They were living at Washington then, and Mrs. Harrell's mother came down and took her daughter and the baby back to Brooklyn with her. Harrell remained South for awhile in the piano business.

Mrs. Harrell had made two trips North during the year of her stay in the South, and her husband had found out that on both occasions Shaw had repeatedly called upon his old flame at her mother's house. Mr. Harrell objected to those visits, as his mother-in-law was constantly taunting him with his own inability to support his wife as she deserved, and pointed to wealthy young Shaw as the husband Lizzie might have had.

Finally, in order to break off these associations at the home of his wife's parents, Harrell secured a position with the firm of Sherman, Clay & Co., a large piano manufacturing firm of San Francisco, and was made the general selling agent for Seattle and Washington.

He moved there and sent for his wife after he had been there four months and established himself. His wife pleaded sickness and stayed behind when he first went out. He had no sooner established his little household at Seattle when his trouble began again.

He says that he found that his wife's affections had already been alienated by the attentions of Shaw, who used to write to her frequently. Mr. Harrell soon discovered the correspondence. His wife's mother also used to write to Lizzie and say all she could in order to make her dissatisfied with her married life, according to the husband.

The result, was Mrs. Harrell wanted to go home frequently, and in one year, Harrell says, he spent between $500 and $600 for railroad fares alone for his wife's journeys between Seattle and Brooklyn, to say nothing of hotel and other travelling expenses.

On each of these occasions she would remain in Brooklyn several weeks, and Harrell learned that she had renewed her acquaintance with Mr. Shaw. The expenses of these visits increased so greatly that Harrell found he could not afford it, and, broken in fortune, he thought he would try his luck in the East again, so he went to Pittsburg and set up an establishment as a florist.

His wife still kept up her frequent visits to her parents' home, and from letters which Harrell received from friends, he says, he learned that his wife's intimacy with Shaw was becoming a matter of talk among the set to which they belonged. Her mother, he says, approved of her daughter's course with Shaw.

Then came the hard times, and after a long struggle Harrell wa sforced to the wall and, in January last, he was compelled to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. For a long time his wife had shown marked coldness to him, and after his failure she made no pretense of disguising her dislike for him.

Then, he says, one day last February she made a confesion to him and told him that she no longer loved him. She admitted frankly that she loved another and that her life with him was miserable. She said she had resolved to leave him and go back to her parents.

He protested. Then followed recriminations, and finally she told him she would leave him whether he tried to prevent her or not. He says he could not do anything, and besides being broken down in health, he had lost his heart in the worry and anxiety attendant upon his business troubles and domestic difficulties. He gave money to her to go, and Feb. 28 last, taking her child with her, she left her home in Pittsburg and went back to her mother's house in Brooklyn.

The breaking up of his home was followed by a long illness, and Harrell has since been unable to devote himself to any business. When he was able to settle up his business affairs in Pittsburg, Harrell came to New York and put his case in the hands of Lawyers Howe & Hummel.

Unknown to his wife and her friends, he has kept watch of all her movements, and detectives have been employed to secure evidence upon which the suit has been based. His lawyers tell him, he says, that he has a strong case, and that there is not a link wanting in the chain of evidence.

Harrell is very bitter against Shaw, and accuses him of being the source of all his troubles, both in business and in his family.

He says his wife is very headstrong and violent in her disposition, and he fears that harm may come to the child, of which he is very anxious to obtain the custody. He therefore proposed to apply to the Court at once for an order giving the boy into his care, pending the settlement of the action for divorce, on the ground that the mother is not a proper person to retain the custody of the infant. He says he has learned that the child has been sent to live with relatives of Mrs. Harrell.

Harrel comes from an old English family that settled in Harrellsville, Hertford County, N. C., away back in the seventeenth century. His mother's family name is Houghton, which is also an old North Carolina family.

Both his parents are now living at Summit, N. J., on an old estate known as "The Belhurst." Before the war they were very wealthy and owned large plantations in North Carolina and had many slaves.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Cloudy and showery to-day, with fog along the coast; rise to high northwesterly winds; for Friday, fair, slightly cooler, brisk northwesterly winds; conditions favorable for fair on Saturday.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

3 A. M., 52; 6 A. M., 51; 9 A. M., 52; 12 M., 53

WHY NOT TURN THE TABLES?

And Let the Police Investigate the Legislators?

POLICE ON PARADE.

Clerk of the Weather Unkind to the City's Guardians.

Yet Despite the Storm They Made a Fine Appearance.

Supt. Byrnes and His Staff Led the Way Up Broadway.

The annual police parade which always brings out the largest crowd of the year, took place to-day. Over two thousand members of the force looked anxiously skyward this morning, hoping to see a sight of propitious weather, but their eyes met only threatening black clouds and intermitant showers of rain.

Despite the character of the day people began to gather early in little groups along Broadway and the other streets through which the blue coats were to pass. They were the forerunners of the great crowd that were to cheer the best disciplined army in the United States.

The parade formed and started at the Battery, and the line of march was up Broadway to Madison Square, Madison avenue to Forty-first street to Fifth avenue, down Fifth avenue to the reviewing stand in Madison Square.

Supt. Byrnes rode at the head of the line, a striking figure for all eyes, the breats of his coat adorned with the numerous medals which signified his worth as a public official and a citizen.

At the word of command, the companies wheeled into line and stood shoulder to shoulder, twenty-two in a row.

The Superintendent rode a few feet ahead of his staff, which included Capts. Allaire, Washburne, Killilea and Sergts. Coffey, Oates, Fuller, Fiers and Havens.

Following these was the band, and then the mounted squad of 120.

The five battalions of men were commanded by the inspectors.

The men made a pretty picture in their regulation parade uniforms and their new Summer helmets.

On all sides the men were warmly welcomed and cheered from street and building windows.

On the reviewing stand were the Commissioners of Police, with the various city officials.

The men marched in five battalions of about 440 men each.

The first battalion was under the command of Inspector Conlin, the second, Inspector Williams; the third, Inspector McAvoy; the fourth, Inspector McLaughlin, and the fifth, Capt. Copeland.

The mounted squad of 125 men was under the command of Sergt. Revell.

KILLED BY A BAD MARKSMAN.

Maozaratti Shot Dead After Reading a Letter from Home.

Marcissi Was Practising at a Target on the Side of a Barn.

NORTH SALEM, N. Y., May 31.—Leonard Marcissi, a laborer employed on the old Greeley farm at this place, was practising shooting at a target on a barn this morning when a bullet passed through the side of the barn and struck Lengi Maozaratti, forty years old, in the neck, killing him instantly.

Maozaratti had just finished reading a letter which he received this morning from his wife and children, who are in Allarmont, France. The letter asked him to return home.

What Germany Paid Turpin.

(By Associated Press.)

PARIS, May 31.—It is now rumored that Germany paid Turpin four million francs for the new engine of warfare which the latter is said to have invented.

ATTACKED BY MASKED MEN.

Julius Zranke Held Up While Driving with His Sweetheart.

Got Away After Lashing Two of Them with a Whip.

RAHWAY, N. J., May 31.—Julius Franke, of Newark, was driving along St. George avenue, near Linden, about 10.30 last evening, accompanied by his sweetheart, when three masked men made a desperate effort to hold up the couple.

Franke took in the situation at a glance, and struck the horse with the handle of the whip, and in the next instant he used the lash on the man who stood on the right of the horse's head. The fellow was knocked down.

The man to the left of the horse did not succeed in catching the bridle, and was left in the rear in short order.

The third man was lost sight of until he was discovered running behind the carriage trying to climb in. He was given a right-handed blow, which knocked him off.

Mr. Franke is positive the man who was on the right of the horse and who received the first blow of the whip, held a pistol in his hand.

The facts in the case were reported to the police, who are now searching for the highwaymen.

GEN. HEWSTON OUT ON BAIL.

A California Pioneer, and Well Known on the Coast.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, May 31.—At Clerkenwell Police Court, an American, who gave his name as Gen. John Hewston and who is charged with causing the death of George Burton, an itinerant musician, was remanded to-day on bail for one week.

Hewston, it is alleged, thrust the point of his umbrella into Burton's left eye after he, the General, had been jostled in Gray's Inn road, yesterday. Gen. Hewston is said to claim to be a Californian.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Gen. John Hewston, who is charged with killing a man in London, is one of the best known of the old Californians. He came to San Francisco in 1848 and went into the assaying business. He was active in the Vigilante movement, being a noted athlete and a man of bravery. He established the San Francisco Metallurgical and Refining Company. He accumulated a fortune in mining operations, but after losing the greater part of it he retired to his ranch in Alamedo County, and since then he has led the quiet life of a herdsman.

He was one of the first to interest himself in club athletics in the early days, and he had a great local reputation for feats of strength and skill. He was one of the earliest members of the Olympian Club. He is over seventy years old.

SPLIT IN KELLY'S NAVY.

California Wealers Will Proceed on Their Own Hook.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Thousands of people visited the Commonwealers' camp yesterday. "Commodore" Kelly had planned to leave here to-day, but will be unable to do so, because of a split in the ranks caused by dissensions of long standing.

Col. Speed, of Sacramento, has succeeded in getting companies N, B, C, H and D, representing the California contingent, to follow him, and they will go to Washington by some other route than that taken by Kelly. The Wealers left camp at 6 o'clock last evening, and after being joined by several local assemblies of the Knights of Labor, marched to Twelfth street, in the vicinity of the Grant monument, where an immense crowd assembled. Kelly and a number of labor leaders addressed the crowd, after which the men marched back to camp.

Woman Tries to Drown Herself.

A woman who said she was Mary Kenny, but who refused to give her address, attempted to throw herself into the East River at One Hundred and Fifteenth street at 8 o'clock this morning. She was restrained by a policeman, who took her to the Harlem Hospital. It is thought she is insane.

LAST EDITION.

FIRE FOLLOWS AN EXPLOSION.

Little Girl Burned to Death in a Suffolk Street Tenement House.

QUILT USED AS A LIFE NET.

Children Dropped Into It from Upper Windows Through a Sheet of Flame.

THEN THEIR PARENTS JUMPED.

Front of a Distillery on the Ground Floor Blown Out.

Lizzie Yaeger, four years old, was burned to death in a fire which followed an explosion in a distillery on the ground floor of the six-story tenement 129 Suffolk street at 4.30 o'clock this morning. Four other people were taken to the hospital seriously injured. Fifteen children were thrown from windows during the panic which ensued, and nearly everybody living in the house had a narrow escape for their lives, as the flames spread with such rapidity that all means of escape from the house were cut off.

Policemen Grancher, Schriever and Byers were standing half a block from the house when they heard a low rumbling, followed immediately by a terrific explosion. To the policemen it looked as though the entire building had been blown up. The street was filled with flying bricks and glass, the whole enveloped in smoke and flames.

Blew Out the Distillery Front.

While Policeman Grancher turned in an alarm the others rushed to the burning building. They found that the explosion had blown out the entire front of Solomon Kleinrock's distillery on the ground floor. The frame-work of the windows had been blown into the houses across the street.

The entire ground floor of the building was afire, the flames belching half way across the street.

Awakened by the explosion the frightened tenants crowded to their windows and screamed wildly for help. The policemen were powerless to render aid. Soon the fire-escapes in the front and rear were crowded, but the people could not reach the street by them because of the fierce flames below.

In the rear of the distillery Kleinrock lives with his wife and five children. They all succeeded in getting out of a rear door. The other half of the ground floor is a milk store kept by D. Rock and Becky Roth. The milk dealers got out of the house, but forgot that Solomon Rothsky was sleeping in the rear room.

Ran Through the Blazing Hall.

He awoke to find the hall a burning furnace. With his fist he broke the glass of the rear window, hoping to escape that way, but was confronted by the heavy windows that make the place burglar-proof. Both his hands were deeply cut by the glass. Finding there was no other way, he rushed through the hall and reached the street, burned and bleeding.

A series of circumstances prevented the firemen from reaching the burning building early. Only a few minutes before there had been an alarm sent out for a fire at 226 Broome street, so that there were only Engine Company No. 9 and Hook and Ladder No. 11 to respond to this fire. The houses of both these companies are situated a considerable distance away.

Then, moreover, after the policeman had sent out the alarm, Louis Zeltzner, who also heard the explosion and saw the flames, sent out an alarm from another box. This served to perplex the only available companies.

There was just one corner of the house on the north side which the flames had not reached in the lower part. Under the direction of the policemen who yelled out instructions from the street, the men and women who crowded the escapes, climbed out of the second-story window, along a narrow coping and into the window of the house next door, No. 131.

While these people were making their perilous escape in the front of the house, the situation in the rear was even worse.

Louis Waitman, of 142 Norfolk street, which is just back of the burning building, and Isaac Frankenstein, of the same house, got a big quilt.

Child Dropped Into a Quilt.

Each holding an end of it, forming a net, they directed the people in the windows above to drop their children. There was a sheet of flame between the men who were holding the quilt and the people hemmed in above. It seemed certain death for the children to be dropped through it with the bare chance of them landing in the quilt. But it was the only chance to save them.

Philip Marks was the first to throw his three-year-old child. It landed safely in the quilt. This encouraged the others, and all wanted to drop their children at once. Marks droped his six remaining children, and five of Mrs. Herman Werdenfell, on the same floor, followed. Then half a dozen from the third floor were dropped.

After the children landed in the quilt they were passed over a rear fence to Rose Michaels, a neighbor, who carried them to a place of safety.

Then the Elder People Jumped.

Hyman Ehrenwost, who with his wife and child lives on the fourth floor, was the first man to jump into the quilt, and

(Continued on Second Page.)