SATURDAY ❀ "SITUATION DAY"
on The World to-morrow. All Situation ads in The World repeated in The Evening World free of charge. 19,137 such ads. printed in The World during August.

The World. EVENING EDITION BROOKLYN
"Circulation Books Open to All."

SEEK A SITUATION ❀ SATURDAY.
For 10 cents 20 words of Situations may be inserted in The World to-morrow and then repeated, free, in The Evening World. That's The World's way Saturdays.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1894. S PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

GERRY'S SUPT. DOESN'T CARE.

Says Mrs. Urchittel Is Glad to Have Her Children Where They Are.

BUT THE MOTHER SAYS NO.

Parkhurst Society to Aid Her in Regaining Possession of Her Little Ones.

HER WRONGS TO BE RIGHTED.

Will Be Given an Opportunity to Identify Her Brutal Police Oppressors.

The case of Mrs. Ceala Urchittel, the poor Russian woman, who told her pitiful story of persecution by the police to the Lexow Committee, last Wednesday, has aroused general public sympathy, and there is a demand from all sides that her dastardly oppressors should be brought to justice.

As "The Evening World" exclusively ascertained yesterday, the men who arrested her were ex-Detectives Edward Shalvey and Ambrose Hussey, of the Delancey street station. Both these ward men have been reduced to the ranks and transferred to other precincts, and are now on vacation.

They are in town, however, and both deny that they had anything to do with the woman previous to the arrest, which was made on a warrant issued by Justice Taintor, on the complaint of one Joseph Takata, who is said to have never lived at the address given in the complaint, 124 Goerck street.

The janitress of the building says that she has been there for several years and that no person of that name is known to her, and he certainly was not living there in May, 1893, when Mrs. Urchittel was arrested.

"It may not have been either of the ward detectives, who visited Mrs. Urchittel first and demanded money of her," said Mr. Moss this omrning, "and, in fact, I am inclined to believe that it was not.

"They made the final arrest and it would not do for them to appear as the persecutors of the woman.

"It is frequently the custom," he continued, "for ward men to get some other person, usually some patrolman attached to the precinct, to do their dirty work for them, and in this case the man who so outrageously maltreated the woman may have been merely a tool.

"She says that he came to her house in police uniform, which would go to confirm this belief, for the ward men themselves seldom wore uniforms, but went about in citizen's clothes. However, it is hard to believe that neither of the ward men knew nothing about the case before they made the arrest.

"In view of the publication made by "The Evening World" of the names of these ward men, I wrote to both of them last night, saying that if any attempt was made to interfere with the witness, I should hold them personally responsible."

Mrs. Urchittel will have an opportunity of seeing them and identifying them if she can do so, in due time. Meanwhile another feature of the case is being worked up.

This is the cruelest part of her misfortune, the loss of her three children, whom, she claims, she was supporting, and is still able to support by her own efforts. When she testified before the Lexow Committee she said that the policeman who first came to her and demanded money threatened if she did not pay it her children would be taken away from her, and she would be put in prison.

For this reason she made every effort to satisfy the demand, but after she had paid over all thot she could raise, she was arrested and locked up, and her children "put away" in the manner so well known to those who have ever had any dealings with the police courts, and the agents of the Gerry Society.

As has been already told, the children were committed by Essex Market Court, at the request of the Gerry agents, to the Hebrew Sheltering Arms Orphan Asylum, at One Hundred and Fiftieth street and Boulevard, and the mother, owing to her imperfect knowledge of English and the customs of the police courts, could find no trace of them whatever when she was released from custody.

It was ascertained this morning that it was only after the Parkhurst Society interested itself in her case that she discovered their whereabouts, and was enabled through the influence of the Society to visit them. This privilege is accorded only once in two months.

"It was one of our main objects in bringing her on as a witness before the Committee," said Lawyer Moss this morning, "to try and get back her children, of whom she was robbed as the result of her refusal to pay blackmail to the police.

"We have made no formal demand upon the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children as yet to give up the children, but that will follow as a matterof course, now that her story of suffering is known, and we will use our influence to enable her to regain possession of them."

The fact has been repeatedly demonstrated that, when the Gerry Society once gets a child into its possession, no matter under what circumstances or by what misrepresentations, it will hang on to the unfortunate victim with the clutches of grim death, and refuse to give it up unless forced to do so by the pressure of public sentiment.

The law gives this institution the absolute custody and control of a child, once it has been committed to its charge by a police magistrate, until it shall reach the age af twenty-one, and although even Justices of the Supreme Court have often deplored this state of affairs, the law as it stands makes the highest judicial authority of the State powerless to act, or even to restore to its parents a child which may have been committed by a mistake or under some misunderstanding.

Supt. Jenkins, who manages this sort of business for the Gerry Society, was called upon by an "Evening World" reporter this morning, and asked if he had read in the papers anything about the case of Mrs. Urchittel and her children.

"Yes," he answered gruffly, "and I haven't anything to say to you about it. You can't get any information here."

When it was explained that no information was desired, Jenkins replied in the same tone.

"Well, I haven't anything to say anyhow."

"But supposing the story of this poor woman is true, wouldn't the Society be willing to restore her children to her, if it was found that she was able and willing to support them?"

"She tells a pack of lies," returned Jenkins brutally. Every statement she makes is false."

"Those who know her and te counsel for the Lexow Committee say that they believe her."

"I don't care. Her children are where she can see them if she wants to. They are in good hands, and she is glad enough to have them there."

Jenkins turned his back at this point and refused to talk any more, although an attempt was made to put other questions to him.

"The statement that Mrs. Urchittel is glad, or even satisfied, to have her children remain where they are," said Mr. Moss afterwards, when seen by the reporter, "is absurdly untrue. Her only thought is to get them back again. She is a widow, and all alone in the world, and without even her children to comfort her she is, indeed, to be pitied.

"I think the people of New York would differ smewhat with Mr. Jenkins if they knew the facts."

DROWNED WHILE BATHING?

Clothes of an Unknown Man Found on the Dook.

Picture of the Owner Found in One of the Pockets.

Early this morning, Watchman John Conklin, employed on a brick barge at the foot of East Third street, saw a man he did not know bathing in the river. Some time afterwards a man's clothing was found on a dock near by, and as no one claimed it, it was concluded that the unknown man had been drowned.

PICTURE FOUND IN HIS POCKET.

The clothing found was of good material and not very old. The buttons on the trousers were stamped "Finest Beyond Question," and on the inside of the coat collar were the initials of the maker, "Z. B. Q."

The only thing found that may lead to the identity of the victim was a tintype of a man wearing clothes which correspond with those found on the dock, indicating that the picture was that of the man supposed to have been drowned.

THE RIVER'S DEAD.

Three Unknown Men Drowned--Two Bodies Identified.

An unknown man was found drowned this morning in the North River at the foot of Cedar street. The body was that of a man about forty-five years old, with sandy mustache and hair. It was without a coat and dressed in black trousers and vest, a striped shirt, white underwear, white stockings and gaiters, and a black necktie.

The body of an unknown man was fished out of the East River, near Old Slip, at 11 o'clock this morning, and taken to the Morgue. The body was that of a man about forty years old. He wore a black vest and black trousers. On the shirt were the initials "A. J."

The body of a man found drowned yesterday at the Penitentiary dock, on Blackwell's Island, has been identified as Peter Fleming, about sixty-seven years old, an inmate of the Almshouse, who had been missing since Sept. 10. It is not known whether he committed suicide or accidentally fell into the river.

The body of an unknown man, evidently a seafarer, or longshoreman, was found near the foot of Sixty-second street, East River, this morning. It was clad in oil skin clothing. The hair and mustache were brown. The man was about thirty-five years old. The body had been some time in the water.

he body of the man found floating in the Hudson, at Peekskill, on Wednesday, has been identified as that of George Ball, of Avenue A, New York. It will be taken to New York for burial.

DEPEW DUE TO-MORROW.

Last Hope of the Anti-Platt Men Is in Him.

The steamship New York, with Chauncey M. Depew on board, is expected to arrive at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning it was said at the office of the American line to-day.

The New York carries the last hope of the anti-Platt leaders in the person of Dr. Depew. If he will undertake to fan the dying embers of the opposition to Morton he will have the support of William Brookfield, Cornelius N. Bliss, Elihu Root and other Union League Club reformers.

Mr. Brookfield says that Dr. Depew would make a strong candidate.

Mr. Platt says he has the majority of delegates and that Morton will be named by acclamation.

The probability is that Dr. Depew will content himself by saying, as Cornelius N. Bliss did, that the nomination should not be made by machine rule. It would be better for the party. Having said something like that, Dr. Depew will take off his coat and work for Morton and make speeches for him.

A party of New York Central officials will go down the bay on a steamer to meet the distinguished traveller.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 A. M. to-morrow is as follows: Showers, followed by fair weather this evening; stationary temperature, except slightly warmer Saturday afternoon; southerly winds.

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

3 A. M....67|6 A. M....67|9 A. M....67|12 M....72

WARNED AND SET FREE

Great Hammerstein-Kessler Fight Ends in the Police Court.

The Pugilistic Manager Says Blows Were Evenly Divided.

Hissed Di Dio, He Declares, Because Her Songs Were Immodest.

"Baron" Hammerstein and "Count" Kessler, the two nobles of the local beau monde, who converted Koster & Bial's concert hall into a temporary field of Mars last night, were arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

Mr. Hammerstein was accused of assault by Mr. Kessler, while Mr. Hammerstein made the less severe complaint of disorderly conduct against Mr. Kessler. The terms of the charges are unimportant, as both prisoners were discharged.

The trial brought to court a crowd of men well known in the lamplight life of the city. Both Messrs. Koster and Bial, and their business manager, Mr. Cline, were present. The defendants were promptly on hand accompanied by their counsel, Mr. Wise for Mr. Hammerstein, and Mr. Isaac Fromme for Mr. Kessler.

The bare facts of the case are that Oscar Hammerstein sat in his private box in the theatre of Koster & Bial, which he owns, and hissed the performance of Mlle. Di Dio, a German chanteuse electrique, as she is billed. George Kessler, wine agent and man-about-town, sat in his own box and, approving of the singing and hearing the hisses, came forth and collided with Mr. Hammerstein.

After a series of quarrels and fisticuffs covering the lapse of about an hour, both men were arrested and later bailed out.

Mr. Hammerstein was first interrogated by the Court. He said that he hissed Di Dio's singing because he didn't like it. Mr. Kessler came into his box and rudely berated him for hissing. He replied to Mr. Kessler in like tone, and then went for a policeman. Later Mr. Kessler came into his private office and renewed his abuse.

"How about the blows?" asked Justice Vourhis.

"I have no complaint on that score," replied Mr. Hammerstein. "That was a fair exchange."

Mr. Kessler then testified that he did not enter Mr. Hammerstein's box, but met him in the gallery behind the boxes, where he politely remonstrated with him for his unseemly disturbance. Mr. Hammerstein replied hotly and in inelegant language. A policeman, called by Mr. Hammerstein, would not interfere. Later he saw Di Dio in Mr. Hammerstein's office, giving him a red-hot German tongue-lashing.

Mr. Kessler came to the door and was again villified by Mr. Hammerstein. A few minutes later, at the street door, Mr. Hammerstein struck him, and he struck back, very much to his advantage in the swapping of honors, as he said.

Neither man was hurt, and the Judge did not think that the public interest demanded the punishment of the prisoners.

"It is the right and the privilege of a playgoer," said the Judge, delivering his opinion, "to express his approval of a performance by some reasonable and inoffensive demonstration. It is also quite as much his right to evince his disapproval if he is so moved. But in either case, the applause or disapproval must be expressed in an orderly manner, and if it is so done, no one has the right to challenge him for that expression.

"The hissing of the one defendant seems to have been the inspiring cause of the trouble that succeeded, but I think that inconvenience and publicity to which you have both been subjected already is sufficient punishment, and I dismiss you with a warning not to come before me again in this light."

Mr. Hammerstein made off with his lawyer, while Mr. Kessler lingered a few minutes with Messrs. Koster & Bial's crowd. Both men said they would proceed no further in the matter.

Mr. Hammerstein was asked by an "Evening World" reporter why he had hissed Di Dio. He replied it was because her songs were indecent.

He was determined, he said, that if he could possibly prevent it he would not have that sort of thing in his house.

It is apparent that relations are strained between Messrs. Koster & Bial and Mr. Hammerstein. The two showmen and Manager Cline were grouped together upon one side of the court, while Mr. Hammerstein sat alone with his lawyer. There was no exchange of recognition between the two sides. Mr. Hammerstein admitted guardedly that he did not altogether approve of the police of Koster & Bial, while Mr. Cline would not talk about the differences.

It was said that owing to the strained relations between Koster & Bial and Mr. Hammerstein, action for the appointment of a receiver of the music hall's affairs would be begun.

At the office of Fromme Bros., Mr. Herman Fromme said to an "Evening World" reporter to-day that they had received no instructions from Koster & Bial to begin such action.

You read the Evening World! Do you read the Sunday World?

WHY DID HE KILL HIMSELF?

Adolph Marsily Sent a Pistol Bullet Crashing Through His Brain.

NO REASON CAN BE LEARNED.

Bernard Vogel Went to Central Park and Also Shot His Life Away.

KNOT WANTED FIVE DOLLARS.

Because His Wife Would Not Give It to Him He Took His Life.

"This shooting is a mystery to me. It has a strange look," said Policeman Hall, of the Twenty-fifth Precinct, who stood guard this morning over the dead body of Ferdinand Adolph Marsily, in the second-story brick room of the brown-stone front house 116 East Seventy-fourth street.

The story of the tragedy as thus far gleaned does not differ in salient features from many other suicides.

As Policeman Edgar V. Campbell was patrolling his post on East Seventy-fourth street at 5.15 o'clock this morning, a girl, greatly agitated, rushed up to him, saying:

"Come quick, officer, the master has shot himself in our house!"

At the door Campbell was met by a handsome woman about thirty years old, who was evidently laboring under great excitement.

"My husband has shot himself!" she exclaimed, as she hurried up the stair way in front of the policeman.

There in the rear room Campbell found Marsily lying on his back, while the blood trickled slowly from a pistol shot wound in the left temple. A revolver was on the floor near by.

Dr. H. B. Conrad, who lives a few doors away, was sent for, but Marsily was dead when he arrived.

Mrs. Marsily had managed to maintain a sort of control over herself up to the time of the physician's arrival. When she learned that her husband was dead, however, she gave way to an attack of hysteria, and had to be led from the room. Dr. Conrad prescribed some soothing remedies and left.

Concerning the causes which prompted Mr. Marsily to end his life nothing could be gleaned in the stricken household. He was a merchant, apparently in prosperous circumstances, and although fifty-eight years old, had no physical ailment of a serious character so far as known.

He had, it is said, sold the house in which the deed was committed only a few days ago. Everything of value, from the garret to the cellar, had been packed up ready for removal. The only exception was a miscellaneous collection of books and pamphlets, which cumbered the parlor floor.

Marsily was a native of Belgium, and had intended sailing for the country of his birth in a few days. Whether Mrs. Marsily was to sail with him could not be ascertained from the servant-girl, and the lady herself was suffering too greatly from shock to be seen, it was said.

When asked how long Mr. and Mrs. Marsily had been married the servant said:

"Five or six years."

"Had they any children?"

"I don't know; I can't say anything."

"Have you any idea why Mr. Marsily killed himself?"

"I don't know."

She said that Mrs. Marsily was the dead man's second wife, and that they had lived in 116 East Seventy-fourth street five or six years, but she spoke with evident reluctance.

Inquiry in the neighborhood elicited the information that Mrs. Marsily did not associate with her neighbors on terms of very great intimacy. Indeed, little or nothing was known concerning their home life there.

At 8 o'clock Policeman Campbell, who had remained in the house from the time he heard of the shooting, was relieved by Policeman Hall, who seemed to be greatly mystified by the reticence of the servant.

"When the Coroner comes the whole matter may be cleared up," he said, sententiously.

According to the directory, the only Marsily in this city has been for several years at 18 Beaver street, where, together with Otto A. Theurkauf, he

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

Fast-Bound—
Ice-Bound—
Wrecked in the Arctic—
Wrecked in the Atlantic—

Dr. Fred'k A. Cook, leader of the "Miranda" Expedition to the North Pole, will tell of these and other thrilling experiences in

THE Sunday World

ON A NEW TRAIL.

He Says the Tracks Lead Up to the Temple of Justice.

BOY IN GIRL'S ATTIRE.

Brooklyn's Young Romancer Creates Another Sensation.

Said Yesterday He Had Worn Youth's Clothing as a Disguise.

Police and Children's Society Puzzled by the Case.

The sixteen-year old wanderer that gave the name of Etta Graemer yesterday, and told a story to Supt. Wilkins, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, about being a girl disguised as a boy, has turned out to be a boy disguised as a girl. The boy's real name is Harry Graemer.

He gave his name as Etta Graemer, and worked in the kitchen of Mrs. Skinner's big barding-house, at 107 Hicks street, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Skinner thought there was something wrong with the child, and turned him over to the Children's Society.

He, as Etta Graemer, told a pitiful tale of how his father was killed and about the suicide of his mother. He said that he had been induced by a companion named Clara to wear boys' clothing and sell papers. The role of a newsboy did not suit him, and he redonned girls' clothes and went to work for Mrs. Skinner.

Last night the matron at the Society's headquarters, in Schermerhorn street, was instructed to give him a bath. The child refused. The matron remained in the room and ordered the supposed girl to strip for a bath. As soon as the child's waist was removed the matron noticed the muscles of the arms and her suspicions were aroused at once.

She notified Supt. Wilkins, who called in Dr. Jerome Walker. Dr. Waalker made the nanounce ment that the supposed girl was a boy.

Supt. Welkin took him in charge. He was given a new suit of clothes and was taken before Police Supt. Campbell this morning.

The little fellow is good looking, and so much resembled a girl when attired in female clothes that even the cook in Mrs. Skinner's house was deceived. It was not until Skinner learned that the child contemplated suicide that her attention was called to him.

The boy sticks to his original story as to the death of his father and mother.

He told Supt. Campbell thet his name is Harry Graemer, instead of Etta.

The boy will be sent to St. John's Home until some other disposition can be made of him.

He intimated to Supt. Campbell that he had wealthy relatives in Germany.

GILHARDT IN HARD LUCK.

His Father a Suicide, His Mother Deserts Him and He Is Arrested.

A Brooklyn tragedy was recalled in the Yorkville Police Court to-day, when sixteen-year-old William Gilhardt was arraigned before Justice McMahon, charged with petit larceny. Young Gilhardt is the son of Policeman Gilhardt, of Brooklyn, who shot his wife's paramour, Green, some months ago and killed himself while awaiting trial.

The complainant against the prisoner was William Henderson, of 399 Lexington avenue, a ticket-agent at the Grand Central station.

Ever since the shooting of Green, young Gilhardt has been living with his mother at Westport, Conn. He told Justice McMahon that his mother disappeared a few days ago, and he does not know where she is. Yesterday he arrived here from Westport, and wrote a letter to his lawyer, Mr. Elliott, whose office is in the Garfield Building, Brooklyn, telling him of his arrival here.

While waiting at the depot, a colored man and woman in and bought a ticket for Stonington, the man remarking to the woman:

"We have just two minutes to catch the train."

Gilhardt heard this, and said to the colored man:

"Give me your ticket and I'll get your baggage checked."

He was given the ticket, and when he returned, the man and woman were gone. He could not find the baggage. After waiting around for awhile, he decided that he would raise some money on the ticket. He handed the ticket to the agent, and asked to have the money paid for the ticket refunded. When asked why he had changed his mind, he gave no answer. Then he asked for a ticket for Westport, instead.

A policeman was called, and the boy was arrested. He admitted that the ticket did not belong to him, but said he could not find the people. Justice McMahon held him for trial in Special Sessions in $300 bail.

PIRATES IN NEWTOWN CREEK.

Armed with Spears and Knives and Flying the Black Flag.

They Were to Capture a Vessel and Sail for the Spanish Main.

Two youngsters with red paint on their faces were held in the Ewen Street Court this morning on a charge of grand larceny. They had stolen a rowboat, and they admitted that it was their intention to become pirates.

Joseph Baughton, fourteen years old, and John V. Connor, one year his junior, live at 243 Greenpoint avenue. They are readers of dime novels, and firmly believe that the days of pirates and stage robbers can be revived if determined boys are willing to adopt those professions.

Yesterday afternoon the police of the Greenpoint avenue station were notified that Joseph and John had disappeared, leaving a letter behind them to the effect that they intended to return with fortunes. About the same time, Joseph McKillup, of 160 India street, reported that a rowboat belonging to him had been stolen.

No one thought of connecting the two items, and the secret would probably not have been discovered had it not been for Policeman Murphy. While patrolling in the vicinity of Newtown Creek, Murphy heard voices, apparently coming from the water.

He investigated and found the two boys sitting in McKillup's rowboat. They were busily engaged in painting it a gory red, and streaks of paint were liberally besmeared upon their faces. The equipment of the boat included two spears made of old oars, three carving knives and a pirate's flag, made after the most approved dime novel descriptions.

"Yes, we were going to be pirates," admitted Joseph. "We meant to capture a vessel by boarding it from our rowboat, and then we would have sailed away to the Spanish main. Now, I suppose, we shall have to go to school again."

The probabilities are that the case against the boys will never be pressed. They are both of respectable parentage.

SAYS THE TEACHER IS CRUEL.

A Truant Schoolboy Alleges Unlawful Blows Were Struck.

Theodore Rime, of 556 Central avenue, Brooklyn, made charges of truancy in the Gates Avenue Police Court this morning against his sons, Walter and Ernest, aged eleven and ten years respectively.

Both boys attend Public School 85, on Covert street. A short time ago the teacher sent word to Mr. Rime that both boys were absent from school without leave, whereupon the father locked both up at home.

In court this morning Walter told a tale of cruelty on the part of his teacher, Miss Hall. He said that she was in the habit of beating the boys over the hands with a ruler. The other day, he said, she struck him so severely that he refused to return to school.

Justice Quigley adjourned the case for a month, and ordered that if the teacher again struck one of the boys an application for a warrant for assault should be made.

CLEAR THIS AFTERNOON.

Mr Dunn Predicts Good Weather for the Domino-Navarre Race.

Local Forecaster Dunn, when besieged by anxious turfmen this morning, said that there was every prospect that the sky would clear this afternoon, and that fine weather would prevail on the occasion of the great Domino-Henry of Navarre match race to-morrow.

The showers which fell this morning were merely local, and not the advance agents of the storm prevailing in the West. The latter disturbance is going north, and it is not likely that it will reach this locality.

Granting that the Weather Bureau's prognostications are correct, the Brooklyn Jockey Club can easily get the track into excellent shape by the time the great match is run.

Round About Town.

Richard Ryan, twenty-nine years old, of 268 West Twenty-sixth and Twenty-sixth street, became insane at Thirty-third street and Seventh avenue last night, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

James Murphy was sentenced to the island for ten days by Justice Simms in the Essex Market Police Court to-day on a charge of attacking Mrs. Hannah Gregor, of 442 East Tenth street, when she refused to give him the price of a pint of beer.

TO SAVE HER HONOR.

Mrs. Fostenzo Confesses that She Killed Salvator Delia.

He Grabbed Her by the Throat and She Stabbed Him.

Five Men Arrested for Complicity in the Crime.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 14.—Christina Giordano Fostenzo made a voluntary statement before Recorder Stewart today, confessing that she murdered Salvatore Delia on Sunday night in the Donohue flats.

Mrs. Fostenzo came here from New York at midnight and gave herself up to the authorities. Her husband had been arrested for the murder, and she had made up her mind that he should not be punished for her crime.

Mrs. Fostenzo's sworn statement is as follows:

"Delia insulted me. When I went into the cellar on Sunday afternoon he was there. He caught me by the throat and threatened to kill me if I did not submit to his wishes.

"I tried to get away from him, and when I found that impossible I pulled a clasp-knife from my pocket. The blade opened as I pulled it out, and I plunged it into his breast. Then I ran out of the cellar and he followed me, holding his hand over the wound.

"I went into the yard and called for my husband, but he was not there. Then I heard some one say that Delia was dying, and I hurried to the Sandy Hill Cemetery and buried the knife in a clump of bushes."

The knife was found this morning where Mrs. Fostenzo had placed it.

There are five men in the county jail suspected of knowing something about the murder and her husband was directly charged with it.

Mrs. Fostengo is a small woman, with snapping black eyes. She said Delia had frequently insulted her, but she said nothing to her husband because she knew he would kill her.

ABDUCTED AND HARPOONED.

The Remarkable Adventures of an Indiana Man.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 14.—A very remarkable story of kidnapping and attempted murder has come to light in this city. On Wednesday Messrs. C. and H. House and Paul Johnson arrived from Sabine Pass, Tex. Mr. Johnson was very weak, and was under the care of physicians while here. He left yesterday afternoon for Evansville, Ind., which is his home. Mr. House tells the following story of Mr. Johnson:

About the middle of puly the House brothers were fishing, when a small schooner came near the shore, and while they watched a man was seen to spring overboard. Instantly several men on board the schooner began shooting at the man. Not only was he shot as he swam towards the shore, but a large harpoon used for gigging fish was thrown at him, crashing in his chest. The man sank and the schooner hastily sailed away, evidently giving up the man as dead.

The House boys, however, saw the man rise from the water, and going to his rescue succeeded in bringing him ashore. The man was Paul Johnson. For a long time he lay as dead, unable to tell his story. Finally he recovered his speech and told his story. He said that early in February he was kidnapped in Louisville, placed in the hold of a flat boat, taken to New Orleans, where he was placed on a schooner. Then the vessel finally visited the Texas coast and he was rescued as stated.

GOOD PEANUTS, BAD MONEY.

Estoria Tried to Pass a Counterfeit Bill and Was Arrested.

In the Yorkville Court to-day Tony Murrow, a peanut vender, of 247 West Sixtieth street, made a charge of passing counterfeit money against Frankestoria, twenty-four years old, who says he is clerk in a fruit store at 261 Reid avenue, Brooklyn.

Thursday night Estoria gave Murrow a $2 bill in payment for a pint of peanuts. Murrow went to a neighboring saloon to get change and the bartender told him the bill was bad.

When Murrow reappeared on the street, with the bill in his hand, Estoria ran away, but was caught. Justice McMahon ordered him to be taken before United States Commissioner Shields.

LAST EDITION.

DUEL ON THE STEAMBOAT?

Four Pistol Shots Heard in a Stateroom on the Rhode Island.

TWO OCCUPANTS ARRESTED

Protest that There Was No Trouble and that the Shooting Was Accidental.

ONLY ONE REVOLVER FOUND.

Boat Officers Insist that the Men Were Quarreling Just Before the Firing Began.

Walter B. Pettingill, thirty-four years of age, a salesman, living at the Continental Hotel, in this city, and Arthur Hughes, thirty years of age, a harness-maker, of Salem, Mass., two very well-dressed and respectable-appearing men, were taken to the United States District-Attorney's office by Police Officers Wren and Williams this morning.

Pettingill and Hughes left Providence, R. I., on the steamer Rhode Island last night for New York. They were assigned to a double state-room, though, as far as was then known, they were strangers to each other. Both men are stated by the officers of the Rhode Island to have been somewhat under the influence of liquor.

The Rhode Island had left Providence about an hour, when Hughes and Pettingill were heard quarrelling loudly. They continued to do so for some time, and the attention of those occupying adjoining staterooms and the steamer's porters was drawn to them by the increased vehemence of the quarrel.

Suddenly four pistol shots, fired in rapid succession, rang out from the stateroom in which Hughes and Pettingill were quarrelling.

The officers of the boat broke into the room and found it filled with powder smoke. Pettingill was discovered standing near the wash basin with a new 38-calibre, hammerless Smith & Wesson pistol in his nand. He was promptly seized and disarmed.

An investigation showed that two chambers of Pettingill's pistol had been recently discharged. The barrel was hot and powder-blackened on the inside. There were three loaded cartridges still in the pistol.

No pistol was found on Hughes. The steamboat officers surmise that he had a weapon also, but that he threw it out of the stateroom window into the water when the door was broken in.

Neither of the men was injured.

They refused to make any explanation, and were placed under arrest and locked up in separate cabins.

When the Rhode Island arrived this morning the two men were turned over to the police officers, who took them to the Jefferson Market Court. Justice Voorhis decided that the case was one for the Federal authorities, as the shooting had occurred on the high seas.

Pettingill made the following statement:

"Our arrest is entirely a mistake. Mr. Hughes is a personal friend of mine, and we occupied the same cabin on the steamer.

"I was showing him my pistol and it was accidentally discharged twice. Mr. Hughes had no pistol.

"When the steamboat people say that they heard four shots fired they are mistaken. There was no duel between us and no fight. The steamboat officers were overzealous. I am a travelling man, and always carry a pistol."

Hughes corroborated Mr. Pettingill's statement. He said he had no pistol, and that the discharge of Pettingill's pistol twice was accidental.

Assistant United States District Attorney Mott, after investigation, decided that the New York authorities have no jurisdiction in the case, as the offense had been committed in the Rhode Island waters.

Having therefore no power to act, Pettingill and Hughes remained in the custody of the police officers, who were puzzled what to do with them.

They finally decided to take them back to Jefferson Market Police Court. Attorney Moss, of Howe & Hummel, acted as counsel for Pettingill and Hughes.

A representative of the steamboat Company was at the District-Attorney's office prepared to swear out a complaint against them if it was decided they could be examined here. He stated that while a number of the steamboat's crew believed they heard four shots, others said they thought only two were fired.

One of the bullets fired by Pettingill passed through the partition of the stateroom where the shooting took place, and was found all flattened up in the opposite wall. Fortunately, the room was not occupied.

K. OF P. LODGE WITHDRAWS.

Youngstown, O., Germans Will Form the Goethe Society.

(By Associated Press.)

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Sept. 14—Goethe Lodge, one of the oldest German lodges of Knights of Pythias in the United States, has decided, with but four dissenting votes, to withdraw from the order and will organize the Goethe Benefit Society, using funds now in their possession for the new organization.

The officers have notified the Grand Lodge that it has surrendered its charter and all property belonging to the Grand Lodge.

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