

ROYAL WELCOME FOR ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN

Crowds of Priests Go Down the Bay to Meet the Distinguished Prelate.



ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN

Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn, and a party of distinguished prelates who have been abroad for several months, arrived this morning on the St. Louis.

The St. Louis was sighted off Fire Island at 5:25 o'clock, and an hour later the tug Mohawk, having on board committees from the New York and Brooklyn dioceses, went down the bay to meet them.

The prelates were taken off the ship after it had passed Quarantine. Bishop Farley and Father Lavelle, of the cathedral, headed the New York committee. A special committee from the Holy Name Societies welcomed Bishop McDonnell. Both gentlemen showed marked improvement in health after their trip. They said they were tired denying reports of a division of the New York diocese.

With the Archbishop's party were his secretary, the Rev. James N. Connelly, Mgr. John Ignatius Barrett, whose title

was conferred on him recently in Rome. Bishop Jose M. Montes de Oca y Obregon, of San Luis Potosi, Mexico, and Bishop Pittamarcio, of Pennsylvania.

The clergymen had made the trip abroad to attend the exercises in honor of justice year and to report on the spiritual welfare of their dioceses. They had several interviews with the Pope and all spoke of his remarkable good health and vitality.

On the voyage home on several days Archbishop Corrigan, Bishop McDonnell and the other prelates celebrated mass in the cabin of the steamship and the attendance at the service was large.

Father Connelly, the Archbishop's secretary, denied the story cabled from London that the Archbishop had been presented to Queen Victoria at the Queen's garden party, and stated that when the invitation to attend arrived they were at the Lourdes shrine, miles away.

He also said that there was no foundation for the report that the diocese of Brooklyn was to be dissolved, the diocese of New York divided so that Bishop Farley could be given a new district and Bishop McDonnell become the auxiliary prelate of New York.

GLAD HIS SON IS DEAD.

Murderer Rabiner Dies Without Father's Forgiveness.

Jacob Rabiner, the young consumptive who killed his brother-in-law, Isaac Stein, and shot his father and put two bullets in his own body on the piazza of the New Holland House at Rockaway Beach on Wednesday, Aug. 8, died at 4:30 o'clock this morning in St. John's Hospital, Long Island City.

The young man died without his father's forgiveness, for which he had pleaded earnestly during the week. Yesterday he said to Policeman Frey: "Before I was stricken by consumption I worked steadily and turned every penny I earned over to my father. When I became diseased I was not allowed to live at home and the provision my father made for me was not in accordance with his wealth."

"I went down to Rockaway to ask for money, intending to kill myself if he refused it. When my brother-in-law interfered I got excited and shot every which way. I had no intention of harming any one but myself."

Young Rabiner asked the policeman to tell this to his father and ask him to send his forgiveness to him before he died.

The policeman says that the elder Rabiner sent back this message: "You had better die. You are going to hell anyhow."

NURSE LEFT NO TRACE.

Queer Disappearance of Young Woman from Blackwell's Island.

Search is being made to-day for Bertha M. Herbert, a student nurse at Blackwell's Island who has mysteriously disappeared.

Miss Herbert has been missing since Thursday night and fears for her safety are entertained. Her relatives, who live in the interior of the State, have been notified by telegraph and a description of the missing girl has been sent out.

About 8:30 o'clock on Thursday night Miss Herbert told one of her friends that she was going to the dock on the river to get a pair of salt water. Since then nothing whatever has been heard of her.

Miss Herbert could have sent for the water, and it is against the rules of the hospital to go out at that time without a pass. Her action is thus looked at as peculiar.

Miss Herbert's roommate left her in her room in uniform shortly before she spoke of going for the salt water. The roommate left then and did not return for more than an hour.

It is thought Miss Herbert may have taken the boat from the island and come to Manhattan. She could hardly have left the hospital in uniform without being noticed by the watchmen.

Miss Herbert was homesick and it is hoped that she has gone home. News from her relatives is awaited.

The missing nurse is twenty-three years old, five feet five and one-half inches tall, weighing 147 pounds, light brown hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, and wearing a nurse's uniform.

A GOOD PENMAN with the aid of Sunday World. Want advertisement placements? Write "Success in business." No matter what YOUR business, Sunday World wants you to succeed. Try the 2-

ANOTHER UPRISING THREATENED.



Big Chief David is doing ghost dance stunts at Saratoga.

ICE TRUST CHARGES PREFERRED BY THE WORLD SERVED ON MAYOR.

Crocker Advises Van Wyck Not to Answer, Deeming an Investigation Inevitable.

The charges made by The World against Mayor Van Wyck on account of his connection with the Ice Trust are today in the Mayor's hands. They were formally presented to him last night at Saratoga.

The Mayor has fifteen days in which to answer the charges. On his answer will depend whether or not an investigation will be held with a view to his removal from office.

It is said to-day on the authority of certain district leaders who have just returned from Saratoga that Mayor Van Wyck will make no answer to the charges. They declare that Richard Crocker has ordered him not to notice the charges and to allow the Governor to take any action he pleases.

VAN WYCK ANNOYED.

"Yes, that is my name," answered the Mayor. "What can I do for you?"

"I have the honor to present these papers," replied the visitor. "They are from the Attorney-General of the State. He has directed that I serve them upon you in person."

"Very well," said the Mayor, a look of annoyance appearing on his face. "Very well, you can leave them."

He then turned away and stuffed the long official envelope handed him by the young man, Lewis Schuer, process server of the Attorney-General's office, in his pocket. The latter went away and the Mayor went in search of Richard Crocker.

The Attorney-General's letter accompanying the charges simply says that by direction of the Governor he has the honor to present for consideration the charges enclosed, and respectfully requests that the Mayor forward within fifteen days any answer he may desire to make.

FIREBUG, SAYS WIFE.

Tells How Her Husband Tried to Burn Big Tenement.

Peter Furey was held in \$5,000 bail in Essex Market Court this morning charged with having tried to burn the large apartment-house in which he lives at 523 Grand street.

The evidence against him was furnished by his wife, Mary, and by another tenant, Mrs. Peter Rosenberg.

Furey denied the charge, claiming it was a conspiracy on the part of his wife, who, he said, was anxious to get rid of him, as she was infatuated

with another man. This the woman denied.

Over eighty persons were imperilled by the alleged act of Furey.

The man and his wife quarrelled yesterday, and when he left the house to resume his work as a conductor on a Grand street horse-car she left her apartments and went to stop with Mrs. Rosenberg, who lives across the hall.

According to Mrs. Furey, her husband came home at 1:30 o'clock this morning, and finding his wife absent, pulled the charges from the bed, and making a heap of it in the hallway, fired it and ran into the street.

Mrs. Furey and Mrs. Rosenberg, who claim to have witnessed this act, claim to have witnessed the act, claiming to have witnessed the flames were quickly extinguished.

GIRL FIRE-FIGHTERS HURT.

Servants Burned Trying to Extinguish Flames in House of William Adams.

A fire in the house of William Adams, 22 West Tenth street, this morning, gutted the basement.

Two servants, Nora and Annie Smith, were slightly burned about their arms and body in an attempt to extinguish the flames.

An ambulance surgeon from St. Vincent's Hospital dressed their injuries.

CROCKER'S CRACK BACK AT HILL.

I have heard of Hill's threat to array the country Democrats against the city Democrats.

That threat will fall flat, especially among those who oppose his pincushion political policy.

This threat will not scare the real Democrats from doing their duty.

BOYS SHOT IN STREET DUEL.

One Dead, One Wounded by Mino's Wild Bullets.

Little Antonio Colbens, seriously wounded last night by a random bullet in a street duel, is reported to be resting comfortably in the Hudson Street Hospital to-day. The body of his seven-year-old playmate, Antonio Copella, of 117 Mott street, who was killed a few feet from Colbens, lies in the humble parlor of his parents.

Frank Mino, twenty-nine years old, a laborer employed on the underground railway, living at 29 Henry street, and Antonio Mansini, twenty-two years old, also a laborer, living at 315 East Twelfth street, began shooting at Mott and Henry streets last night.

What the difficulty between the two men was the police were unable to ascertain. Evidently, however, they met by appointment, for they were seen coming from opposite sides of the street and began to fire the instant they came in sight of each other.

At the instant the first shot rang out the streets were thronged with people and a panic ensued. At the second shot little Copella fell dead across his own doorway with a bullet through his right eye. The Colbens boy, with whom he had been playing, screamed and rolled down the stoop with his shoulder shattered by a bullet.

The duellists still faced each other, one shooting rapidly and the other engaged in futile efforts to discharge his weapon, which repeatedly missed fire.

Policeman Carl A. Nelson, of the Ellis street station, arrested both. The wounded lad was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital.

In Court Street Court this morning Mino was held for the Coroner and Mansini as a suspicious person. They had quarrelled about the payment of two glasses of beer.

HELP WANTED

is a cry that comes before putting an advt. in the Sunday World - and sometimes after as well as before. The picture tells the story. The man in the pile of letters advertised for saloons to sell a talking novelty.

To-Morrow's Sunday World



Secrets of Sing Sing Prison's Death-House Revealed.

EDWARD WISE, CONDEMNED TO DEATH, THEN SENTENCED TO LIFE INPRISONMENT, TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCES! MOST GRAPHIC AND STARTLING DIARY EVER KEPT BY A HUMAN BEING.

Has \$200,000,000—Can't Eat a Square Meal.

STORY OF JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER WHICH WILL MAKE POOR MEN GLAD THEY ARE POOR.

Strangest Betrothal Gift on Record

HOW THE DUKE OF MANCHESTER PLIGHTED HIS FAITH TO HIS AMERICAN FIANCEE.



MISS HELENA ZIMMERMAN AND THE MANCHESTER ARMS.

WATER-COLOR DRAWINGS OF THE 400

BY A GIRL-ARTIST OF THE

Miss Heloisene Keans, the Season's Debutante, and Her Portraits of Society's Leaders, Drawn Exclusively for The Sunday World.

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|-------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Whole Town Turns Out To | How a Modern Landlet Won His | Half Million Vo's of Electricity to |
| Fight a Ghost. | Bride. | Cure. |

Are New York Women Becoming Tipplers?

SERIOUS CHARGES MADE BY MRS. LAKE, THE FAMOUS TEMPERANCE ORATOR.

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| Pres. Carnot's Assassination, | According to a New Story, the Result of His Being Presented with An | Omen of Death. |
| Chicago's Gretna Green, | and the Man and Woman Who Have Participated in | 1,800 Weddings. |

IN THE FUNNY SIDE.

The Fluffy-Duff Sisters.
The Good-to-Eats.
Comics in Color and Black and White by Griffin, Gus Dirks, Ladendori, Fenderson, Howard and Others. eeeee



To-Morrow's Sunday World