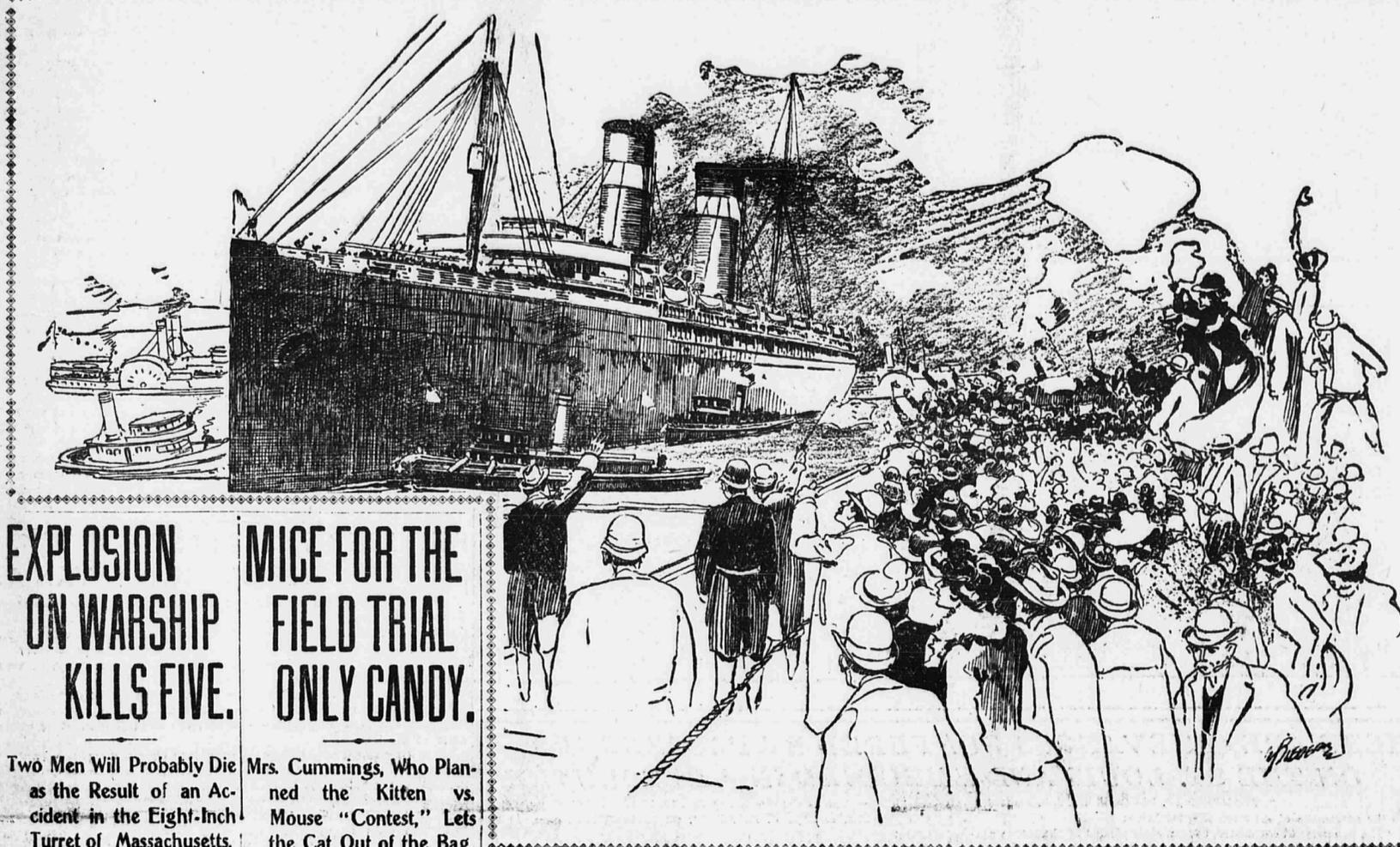


HOW THE BELATED STEAMSHIP ST. LOUIS CAME UP THE BAY, WARMLY GREETED BY CHEERING CROWDS—DRAWN BY RIEDERMAN.



WILL SUE THE OWNERS OF ST. LOUIS.

Patrons of the Line, Indignant Over Delays Which, in Many Cases, Were Costly, Have Determined to Ask Redress from the International Navigation Company.

DAMAGES CLAIMED WILL REACH LARGE SUM IN AGGREGATE.

Boilers Were Leaky, Rations Were Cut Down Very Materially, and in Various Other Ways Those on Board Experienced a Period of Much Discomfort.

The greatest indignation prevails among the passengers on the St. Louis which reached port to-day after a trip in which the patrons say they suffered manifold discomforts.

As a result, the passengers are planning to sue the International Navigation Company for damages by the six-days' delay.

In mass-meeting assembled on Jan. 12 the passengers adopted resolutions denouncing the company for sending the ship to brave the perils of a winter voyage on the Atlantic in an unseaworthy condition.

A committee was appointed to raise funds and secure legal advice for the formation of an association to sue the company for financial damage resulting from the long delay of the passengers. Here are the grievances of those who paid money for a quick passage across the Atlantic and were on the sea for thirteen days.

That the boilers of the ship were in bad condition when she left Southampton, and that the officials of the American line knew it.

That there was a short supply of coal aboard, necessitating reduced speed.

That passengers were assured, when taking passage in London and Paris, that the St. Louis would reach New York on Jan. 12, when the officials of the line knew that the time could not be made.

That rations were cut for crew and passengers, and that water in the pipes was shut off.

That in case there had been an accident to the steering gear or propellers the lives of all on board would have been in serious peril because of the short coal and food supply.

That needless financial damage and personal discomfort were caused passengers and needless mental anguish to friends and relatives ashore.

That there was no wireless telegraph apparatus on board.

That the captain refused to put into Halifax or to hail a westbound fast steamship and transfer his passengers.

That second cabin passengers were held for thirteen hours on the dock in Southampton, herded with steerage passengers.

That when the second cabin passengers were allowed to go aboard they found that their berths had not been made up since the previous voyage.

That the food served to second cabin passengers was composed of scraps and leavings from the curtained table of the first cabin.

That the International Steamship Company in taking money for a passage on the St. Louis entered

EXPLOSION ON WARSHIP KILLS FIVE.

Two Men Will Probably Die as the Result of an Accident in the Eight-Inch Turret of Massachusetts.

INJURIES FOR TWO MORE.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, Jan. 17.—Five men were killed and four others were wounded, two of them probably fatally, by the explosion of a powder charge of an eight-inch gun on board the United States battleship Massachusetts while at target practice off Culebra Island.

Details of the explosion were obtained when the Massachusetts arrived here to-day. The explosion occurred in the starboard after eight-inch turret, shortly before noon yesterday and was due to the accidental discharge of a percussion primer while the breech of the gun was open.

The full charge exploded in the turret and killed or injured all the crew of the gun, numbering nine men. Ensign Ward K. Worthen, who was in charge of the turret, escaped all injury, though he was standing near the scene of the explosion.

Magnificent discipline was immediately shown by the officers and crew of the battleship. Capt. Harry Lee, commanding the marine guard of the vessel, and Ensign Clarence A. Able immediately flooded the turret with water, and Lieut. Charles F. Hughes and Gunner Kuhlwein went below to the magazine, picking up powder charges, and prevented further explosions, while Lieut. William C. Cole and Gun Captain Sonegan entered the turret and withdrew the charge from the other gun, whose breech was open.

The survivors of the gun's crew when rescued were burned, mutilated and nearly dead. One man, whose clothing was on fire, jumped overboard.

The Dead. K. J. PLATT, 369 Eighth street, Troy, N. Y.

B. F. MALINOWSKI, 943 Ontario avenue, Chicago, Ill.

F. H. LOESSER, 212 East Eighty-sixth street, New York.

ANDREW HENDRIKSON, Norway.

R. RULE, Walnut Hill, Cincinnati.

The Injured. A. N. DASBET, Durham, N. C.

G. PATTERSON, 21 South street, Pittsburg.

W. A. SCHERT, 316 Cleveland avenue, Chicago.

MICE FOR THE FIELD TRIAL ONLY CANDY.

Mrs. Cummings, Who Planned the Kitten vs. Mouse "Contest," Lets the Cat Out of the Bag

WAS HOAXING ALL THE TIME.

(Special to The Evening World.) STAMFORD, Conn., Jan. 17.—The cat is out of the bag, and so are the mice. The Connecticut Cat Club has hoaxed the whole United States.

Mayors have fulminated, humane societies the country over have "resolved with horror," grave editors have delivered themselves of editorials on the degeneracy of the fair sex, and there has been no end of trouble because it was announced that the Cat Club women were going to collect 2,000 mice and have them killed by kittens for the benefit of those who desired to look upon the spectacle.

Now comes Mrs. Homer S. Cummings, President of the club, who has been having fun with Mayor Leeds for a week past, with the announcement that she has been fooling him all along.

"It is true," she declares, solemnly, "that we have ordered 2,000 mice, but they are candy ones, from a confectioner's, and we will give them away to visitors at the show as souvenirs."

Any one who says after this that women haven't a sense of humor slanders the sex. The women of the Cat club are full of it, and it will be a cold day when Mayor Leeds gets the people of this town to forget it.

Indignation Boils. When the field day for the mice was first announced by the ladies of the Cat Club, Mayor Leeds rushed into print with a pronouncement denouncing it as a most barbaric idea to which he would never give his consent. He wrote letters to Mrs. Cummings, forbidding the exhibition. Mrs. Cummings wrote him back a few diplomatic answers, and after a little while he calmed down.

Meanwhile John P. Haines, President of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, got into the game. He read about the field day with fury in his heart and sent for all the reporters.

"Never will I permit this thing to be perpetrated," he cried with the greatest indignation. "It is an outrage, a disgrace, a crime and a blot on the State of Connecticut."

"The promoters, participants and witnesses of this proposed mouse baiting exhibition can and will be arrested. It is cruel and undignified. Because the proposed trials are to be given by wo-

(Continued on Third Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday for New York City and vicinity: Fairly cloudy to-night and Sunday. Slightly colder Sunday. Fresh west to north-west winds.

Southern's Palm Limited, The popular train to ST. AUGUSTINE, PALM BEACH AND MIAMI via Pennsylvania Railroad, Southern Railway and Florida East Coast Line. Leave New York daily except Sunday, 12:40 noon. New York office, 12 and 135 Broadway.

KILLED WOMAN, SHOT HIMSELF.

Theatrical Manager Found Dead with Pistol in Hand and Wife of Another Man Whom He Had Quarrelled Over, Beside Him.

DOVER, N. J., Jan. 17.—James T. Eckhart, a prominent real estate agent of Dover, whose relations with Mrs. Minnie Hill, wife of Oliver M. Hill, a Lackawanna Railroad employe, have been the subject of no little gossip, put an end to matters to-day by shooting Mrs. Hill in the right temple and then putting a bullet into his own head.

Mrs. Hill's bedchamber was the scene of the double tragedy. Violet Hill, the fourteen-year-old daughter of the murdered woman, who slept in a room across the hall, hearing the shooting, ran to the house of Hiram Wood, a neighbor, and gave the alarm.

Wood was afraid to go to the house and dispatched instead a messenger for Marshal Hagan. Hagan found Mrs. Hill lying partly on the bed, with her feet on the floor, her head being in a pool of blood.

At the foot of the bed lay Eckhart, his head lying in a pool of blood, while a revolver, with two chambers discharged, lay at his left hand. The dead man was left-handed.

The story of the double shooting spread quickly, and by the time Coroner Surinburger arrived a great crowd of the morbidly curious surrounded the house. In one of the dead man's pockets was an envelope addressed to his daughter Elizabeth.

Public attention was first directed to the goings on at the Hill house when on Dec. 5 a story was published to the effect that Hill, who works at night, coming home one night unexpectedly about midnight, and suspecting the presence of his wife's paramour, went directly upstairs to her room. No one was in sight, but on opening a closed door a pistol bullet whistled past his ear. The next instant he dragged Eckhart from the closet.

The following Sunday night Eckhart ran about of him. Night Watchman Byram, with the husband and twelve other men, went to the Hill house. On their arrival Byram and Hill entered and found themselves confronted by Mrs. Hill, who held a loaded revolver in her hand. The two men brushed past her and ascended the stairs. Eckhart, fully dressed, was found.

Eckhart left after an exciting experience.

Had Private Examination. In the arraignment before Magistrate Barlow the District-Attorney's Office was well represented. In addition to Johnstone, who was one of those mixed up in the brawl, there was Assistant District-Attorney Garvan and Sanford.

They raised the ire of Frank Roland, attorney for the prisoners, by taking him the witnesses into a side room and questioning them without permitting him to be present.

There's more news between employees

SAYS WOMAN SHOT JEROME'S SLEUTH.

One of Party from District-Attorney's Office Accuses Mrs. Scheriere, Wife of the "Black Cat's" Proprietor, of Firing Revolver.

When the prisoners arrested for complicity in the shooting of Detective Sgt. William B. Welsh, of District-Attorney Jerome's staff, in the Black Cat restaurant, in West Broadway, last night, were arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court to-day, John Hutchinson, one of the party with Welsh, swore that Mrs. Josephine Scheriere, wife of the proprietor, had done the shooting.

Mrs. Scheriere was held on Hutchinson's affidavit for examination Monday morning. Ball in her case was not admitted. Her husband, Francis, and one of the waiters who was most prominently mixed up in the row were also held for examination. The proprietor's bail was fixed at \$2,500 and the waiter's at \$1,000. The charge in all the Welsh cases was felonious assault. In one case, a bullet hole in his neck, should die, the charge would be changed to homicide.

He Alone Saw Shot Fired. The evidence that Mrs. Scheriere did the shooting was the unsupported affidavit of Hutchinson. No oral testimony was taken. Hutchinson refused to make any additional statement out of court to explain how he came to see the shot fired, when none of the others present did. He said the District-Attorney had instructed him not to talk. The woman's attorney would not let her talk, but he permitted her husband to make this statement:

"When the four men (Welsh, Hutchinson, Detective O'Shea and Deputy Assistant District-Attorney Johnstone) came into the restaurant they took a table near the door. After they had finished their dinner they refused to pay the full amount of their bill. My wife went to the door and said they could not go out until they had paid it. I heard a noise at the door and went there to see what was the matter.

"As I came up Welsh struck me in the face, blinding my eye and bruising my nose. There was a scuffle, and during the row some one fired a shot. I could not see who it was. I did not have a revolver and none of my employees had one. The police searched my house from cellar to garret and could not find one."

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There's more news between employees

ROYAL ELOPER GIVES UP CROWN.

Louise of Saxony, Who Ran Away with a French Professor, Gets a Separation and an Allowance.

BERLIN, Jan. 17.—The legal representatives of the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Saxony have arranged the terms for their separation.

The Princess abandons all the titles, rights and dignities appertaining to her through her marriage and resumes her maiden name.

The Crown Prince has expressed his willingness to pay her \$7,500 yearly. The agreement does not mention the rights of the Crown Princess to see her children.

(Continued on Third Page.)

CAN OF ASPHALT EXPLODES; FOUR PERSONS BADLY BURNED.

By the exploding of a can of asphalt which was boiling on the stove in the rear of Louis Verocci's grocery store, No. 225 East Ninety-seventh street, this afternoon, Charles Lutz, the owner of the house; Verocci's nine-year-old daughter Marie and Mamie and Lizzie Cunningham, who live in the house, were burned about the hands and face.

The clothing of the Cunningham girls who were visiting the Verocci's took fire. Neighbors ran to the rescue of the children and extinguished the flames in their garments. Mrs. Verocci, who is an invalid, was in bed and was carried from the burning apartments by the firemen.

LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Fifth Race—Port Royal 1, Russellton 2, The Black Scot 3.

EDITOR GONZALES DYING; TILLMAN'S FRIENDS ALARMED.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 17.—Physicians say that there is little hope left for the recovery of Editor Gonzales, who was shot by Lieut. Gov. Tillman two days ago. Paralysis has set in and the wounded man's family has been summoned to his bedside. Feeding against Tillman is running very high. His friends are

Less than a Day. The Pennsylvania Special makes the journey from New York to Chicago in 24 hours. New York, Pa., and Chicago, Ill., are the only cities in the world where a passenger can travel from New York to Chicago in 24 hours.