

YEAR OF GAMBLING COST HOSTETTER A MILLION DOLLARS

"Davy" Johnson Alone Got as Much as \$620,000 from the Young Pittsburg Millionaire, but He Says a Large Part of This Was Borrowed Money.

According to the Keepers of the Houses of Chance, Hostetter Was the "Nerviest Gentleman Plunger" They Ever Saw, and Would Bet on Anything.

That young Theodore Hostetter, Pittsburg millionaire and New York clubman, who died here last August in a Park avenue sanitarium, had lost a million dollars in New York gambling houses in the twelve months preceding his death, has been revealed by his executors compromising a suit for \$115,000 for a gambling debt brought by David C. Johnson, of this city.

Stubs in Hostetter's check book show that of the lost million \$620,000 had been paid to Davy Johnson. The rest of the money went to Richard Canfield and John Daly, whose houses here young Hostetter frequently patronized.

Richard Canfield had I. O. U's signed by Hostetter amounting to \$36,000 when the young man died. On the day after his death Canfield went to the home of the widow at No. 5 East Seventy-third street, handed her the evidences of indebtedness and demanded payment. The money had been lost at roulette and faro in Canfield's place within a short time of the death of the millionaire.

BEATS ALL GAMBLING LOSS RECORDS.

Johnson's acquisition of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars from a single patron within the space of a year makes Richard Canfield's winning of \$100,000 from young Reginald Vanderhulst insignificant. Indeed, Hostetter's experience established a record in this country at least for high losses.

Hostetter's checks poured in on Johnson so fast that he did not have time to collect them all before the young millionaire died unexpectedly from a swift attack of pneumonia. He was over half a million dollars to the good, but there still remained uncollected a promissory note for \$10,000 and checks for \$70,000, \$20,000 and \$15,000. The executors of Hostetter's estate discovered these evidences of indebtedness when they examined his papers, but they decided to resist payment when they discovered that Johnson had already been paid over half a million dollars for gambling debts.

Johnson insisted on payment and brought suit several weeks ago in the Allegheny County Court at Pittsburg. Hostetter's checks were submitted as exhibits of evidence and the Court was furnished with the names of a number of wealthy New York clubmen whose depositions were sought to establish the validity of Johnson's claim.

Rather than have the dead millionaire's reckless gambling habits aired in court his family instructed the executors to effect a compromise with Johnson. This was done, at what figure is not known, but the court records at Pittsburg to-day show this entry: "Suit compromised and settled." Johnson was represented in the negotiations by Cassidy & Richardson, one of the most prominent law firms in Pittsburg.

SAYS IT WAS BORROWED MONEY.

David C. Johnson admitted to-day to an Evening World reporter that he had collected \$115,000 from the estate of the late Theodore Hostetter, of Pittsburg, but he denied that it was entirely a gambling debt. Most of it, he said, was borrowed money.

Johnson was seen to-day at his home, No. 145 West Forty-third street. He appeared to be genuinely distressed that the story of his relations with the young millionaire had become public, but concluded that the best way would be to give a full statement.

NERVIEST PLUNGER HE EVER SAW.

"The whole story is right here," said Johnson, "and everybody who knows me will back me up in what I say, because people in sporting circles know all about my acquaintance with young Hostetter. If he lost a million dollars in gambling houses here I don't know anything about it, and, before starting to tell the story, I want to say that he was about the luckiest and nerviest gentleman plunger that I ever saw.

"I became acquainted with 'Tod' Hostetter eight years ago. He was a very young man then, with all kinds of money and the instincts of a sport. He would bet on anything from a dog fight to a boiler explosion, and he bet them as high as the cat's back.

MATCHED PENNIES FOR \$1,000.

"I became 'Tod's' representative in sporting matters. I was his betting commissioner in a majority of his sporting ventures, and he trusted me as a friend. I regarded him as one of my best friends. When he wanted to gamble with me, I gambled with him. I have matched pennies with 'Tod' at the Waldorf-Astoria for \$1,000 a spin.

"When 'Tod' was away from New York he used to wire me to place his bets for him. Often he has come into the harbor on his yacht and skipped up to the Waldorf, where he would find me. It might be late in the evening or after business hours, and he would be flat broke. Then it would be a case of touching me for all the way from \$5,000 to \$20,000. If I didn't have the money handy, I would have to hustle around and get it. He depended on me to keep him in cash when he couldn't get to his bankers.

WON FROM JOHNSON ON M'KINLEY.

"I admit that 'Tod' gambled with me. I would give him any game he wanted and it was a hard matter to trail along with him, because, as I said before, he was lucky. In the last national election he won \$30,000 from me betting on McKinley. The bets were made on States and majorities and he won every one of them. He won a pot of money on the yacht races, and he was lucky on the track and he was lucky at gambling games. The only thing he fell down on invariably was a prize-fight. I never knew him to catch a bet on a fight, because he always picked the loser.

"Well, when 'Tod' died he owed me \$115,000. Purely for my own protection and without the slightest idea of taking the matter into the courts I put my claim against the estate in the hands of Howe & Hummel. They sent the claim to their correspondents in Pittsburg with instructions to

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DRUG-GRAZED DOCTOR DIES IN BELLEVUE.

Edward Vanderhulst's Career, Wrecked by Dissipation and Morphine, Ends After He is Taken Raving to the Hospital.

HAD MADE A REPUTATION.

Noted as a Professor in the Kentucky State Medical School Before He Came to New York.

Dr. Edward Vanderhulst, a physician, who had the ability and the education to make a splendid name for himself, but who fell into disrepute because of his excessive use of drugs, is dead at Bellevue Hospital. He was taken there a raving maniac after midnight and died early to-day.

Vanderhulst lived in a little hall room at No. 133 West Tenth street. He was alone in the world. But few of his friends of former days knew anything about him. He had transgressed the professional ethics of medicine, and other physicians who had once been his friends kept clear of him.

He came to New York from Louisville ten years ago. He had been professor of surgery in the State Medical College, and was recognized as one of the most prominent surgeons in Kentucky. He had been educated abroad, held a degree from Heidelberg and could speak fluently seven languages.

Wrote on Medical Topics.

He brought his wife, a highly cultivated woman, with him and settled in Greenwich Village. He was ambitious and expected soon to make a name for himself in this new field. He joined the various medical societies and soon began to climb the ladder. He often read papers, and was soon recognized by the profession as one of the most promising men in it.

But after a few years he began to go downhill. Four years after coming here his wife left him. She is supposed to have returned to her former home in Kentucky. It soon became known to his intimates that Dr. Vanderhulst was addicted to the use of morphine. The habit grew on him, and he took up the use of cocaine. When he found it difficult to get these drugs he sometimes used opium and drank steadily at the same time.

The result of all this dissipation was loss of practice. His income dwindled. He began to resort to advertising and the sending out of cards to get patients. This brought down on him the condemnation of his fellow-physicians of repute. He grew worse and worse. Some disease afflicted him, and he lost his nose. He was obliged to wear an artificial member, but even with this substitute he became a most unprepossessing person.

Refused to Sell Him Drugs.

Druggists in the neighborhood of his home came to know him and refused to sell him any of the drugs with which he kept alive. He was obliged to appeal to other physicians or else seek the gratification of his cravings in parts of the city where he was not known.

Yesterday the long strain to which he had put his whole system overcame him. He lost all control of his nerves and began screaming. Dr. J. P. Poland, of No. 51 Hudson street, was called to attend him. He advised that he be sent to Bellevue at once and an ambulance was summoned. So wild was the patient that two men had hard work to overcome his resistance when they went to put him in the ambulance.

Two hours after reaching the hospital he died. The cause assigned was a complete collapse of his system, as the result of the excessive use of opiates.

NEW YORKER FEELS THE PILLORY LASH.

Joseph Simpson Robbed Farm Houses in Delaware and Gets Whipping and Ten Years.

(Special to The Evening World.)
WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 7.—When the gate of the post-yard at the workhouse at Greenbank was thrown open to-day Joseph Simpson, of Centerville, N. Y., and Samuel King were in the pillory. Simpson had robbed eight farm-houses and will spend ten years behind the bars. He was flogged, getting forty lashes, and cried piteously as the whip fell on his back. "Oh, Lord, save me! Oh, Lord, relieve me of my sufferings," cried the man as the "cat" drew blood. Samuel King, who stole a valuable cross, pulled the hands from the fasteners twice. Blood oozed from the big welts on his body and his cries were piteous.

Eleven prisoners were whipped and one of them got ten lashes for stealing a chicken.

No Better Train Runs Than the Pennsylvania Limited, which leaves New York daily for Chicago. Partial accommodations for the fastidious.

CROWN PRINCESS LOUISE, WHO IS MADE AN OUTCAST AND MAY NEVER SEE HER CHILDREN AGAIN.



CUSTOMS CLERK ROBS UNCLE SAM.

Salary Insufficient to Keep Family in Comfort, He Succumbs to Temptation and Confesses When Discovered.

STATIONED IN POST-OFFICE.

Byram W. Winters, a clerk in the Customs Bureau in the General Post-Office, was arrested to-day charged with the embezzlement of \$8,500. He collapsed when arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields. Previously he had made a complete confession to Collector Stranahan. He was held in \$10,000 bail to await the action of the Federal Grand Jury.

Winters was appointed to the Customs service in 1889. His home is in Rutherford, N. J., and he was considered a model man. He is married and has three children. He was assigned to take charge of the Customs forces in the Post-Office where all the foreign mail is opened and dutiable articles are assessed.

Winters began to steal seven years ago. Owing to the delay in out-of-town remittances and the irregular payments made to him by the Postmaster he was able to cover up his shortage as it progressed. In time his defalcation grew to be so large that he had difficulty in keeping his books straight, and the Collector determined to make an investigation.

A Customs cashier's clerk was installed in the bureau of which Winters had charge on Jan. 5 last, and it did not take long to discover the source of the backward payments from the New York Post-Office to the Custom-House. Winters knew that discovery was inevitable. He contemplated flight, but found that he was watched. All he could do was to hang on and wait for what was coming. He worked doggedly in his old place, with detectives shadowing his every movement until all his defalcations had been traced. To-day came the end.

The defaulting clerk was taken before Collector Stranahan, to whom he made a complete statement of his operations. In his statement to the Collector Winters said that he did not drink or gamble and that he was a family man. Love for his family, he said, prompted him to steal in the first place. His household expenses were heavy on account of sickness, and his income was insufficient to supply the comforts his wife and children had to have. He got a salary of \$900 a year in the beginning and was advanced by degrees. His salary last year was \$1,400.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday for New York City and vicinity: Snow late to-night; Sunday, rain or snow, wind becoming northeast and increasing.

Spring Tour to California Via Pennsylvania Railroad leaves Feb. 19, by the Golden Gate Special. Round trip rate \$25. Independent travel on the Pacific Coast. Apply to Tourist Agent, 233 Fifth Avenue, New York.

PRINCESS LOUISE, EXILED FOREVER, NOW AN OUTCAST

Should the Woman Who Eloped with the Tutor Giron Set Foot Across the Frontier, Soldiers Will Seize Her and Cast Her into Prison.

Royal Council, Called by King George of Saxony, Declares that She May Never Return to the Land of Her Birth or See Her Children.

DRESDEN, Saxony, Feb. 7.—The sacrifice of her Belgian lover by the former Crown Princess Louise of Saxony has availed her nothing in her desire to see again her children.

Yesterday she bade him a tearful farewell in the belief that she would be permitted to return to Dresden, if only for an hour, to once more clasp her deserted children in her arms.

To-day a Council of Ministers of the Kingdom refused to permit her to cross the border, under pain of arrest.

So she is an outcast in the world. From an Archduchess of the House of Hapsburg, the Crown Princess of the Kingdom of Saxony, honored by all the crowned heads of Europe, bowed down to by the people of two nations, surrounded with her children whom she loved and with every luxury money and station could buy, she has become a woman robbed of everything that woman holds dear.

Her crown, her husband, her children, her rank in the world of royalty, even her lover are all gone. She has no home, no friends. She can never return to her native land or the land of her adoption. With the mark of shame on her, held up to the whole world as lost and depraved, she must work out her own miserable fate.

BURNED TO SEE HER CHILDREN.

Ever since she started all Europe by fleeing from the palace of the Saxon Kings with M. Giron, the tutor of her children, there has been to her soul a bitter, burning ache to see her children. She has tried to be happy. She has scorned the contempt that was heaped upon her. She has clung to her lover as a lost woman clings to all that is left to her, and tried to make herself believe that she would be happier away from the stiff forms of court life.

But she has learned that the heart of a Princess is still the heart of a woman, and the memory of the children left behind in her abandoned flight haunted her continually and finally drove her to forsake her Belgian and plead for forgiveness.

SHE SCORNE THEIR ACTIONS.

She laughed when the decree of the Emperor Franz Joseph, depriving her of all the rights and prerogatives of an Austrian Archduchess, was promulgated. She laughed when the order of the Saxon Court went forth that she must never come within the borders of the kingdom with her lover. She laughed when Emperor William of Germany gave orders that she be arrested if she set foot on German soil and again when she saw all about her the secret agents of her own family dogging her steps continually.

And while she laughed outwardly she wept inwardly. The craving to see her children would not down. She talked of divorce from the Crown Prince that she might marry her paramour, but that was not what was nearest her wayward heart. It was the longing for the little princes and princesses back in Dresden. When word came to her that little Prince Christian was ill and might not live that brought the climax.

MUST SEE HER SICK CHILD.

She must see him at any cost. She had her lawyers telegraph from Geneva, where she and Giron were living, to the court at Dresden asking permission for her to return incognito and see her children. There was no hesitancy in the answer which came back. The proposition could not be considered while she still had with her the man for whom she had forsaken the future King of Saxony.

She had given up everything in the world but Giron. She would now give up Giron that she might satisfy the craving of her mother heart. The woman of passion was submerged. Base love died in the fire of the purer flame. Giron, the tutor, must go back to Belgium. Their dream was over. The mother was awakened to her sense of duty at last, and through her lawyers this statement of her resolution was given yesterday to the world:

"M. Giron leaves Geneva to join his family in Brussels for the purpose of residing there. M. Giron has broken off all relations with the Crown Princess in order not to be an obstacle to the reunion of the Princess and her children."

She had no idea but that they would permit her to return if Giron were but out of the way. She could not believe that they would punish her so cruelly as to keep her children from her, and so the lovers bade farewell. They wept together yesterday, and Giron, as much affected as the woman who was giving him up, went back to Belgium.

WILL SOON BE A MOTHER AGAIN.

Then the woman, beside herself with grief and shame, about to become a mother again, sat down to wait for the royal word from Dresden that would permit her to return to her children, if only for an hour. To-day the answer was sent to her. It was decided upon at a formal meeting of the Council of Ministers.

Whatever the Ministers might have felt as men, they agreed that were the former Crown Princess to return now it might lead to popular disorder, and a telegram was sent to her lawyers notifying her of the refusal to grant the desired permission, and with the warning that if she set foot on German soil she would be arrested and cast into prison.

ANTI-TRUST BILL PASSES HOUSE.

Littlefield Measure Goes Through on Roll Call 245 to Nothing, After Sulzer Questioned Its Sincerity.

HELD IT UP TO RIDICULE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The Littlefield Anti-Trust bill was passed in the House this afternoon, the vote being 245 to nothing on roll call.

Congressman Sulzer, of New York, while talking on the Anti-Trust bill in the House to-day, charged that clever trust lawyers of New York had prepared the pending bill. He said at one time he thought Congressman Littlefield, who was in charge of the measure, was sincere, but that he was reluctantly compelled to give the opinion that the bill of the "trust-buster from Maine" was "seven pounds lighter than a straw hat."

Mr. Sulzer said he believed the President was honestly attempting to accomplish something. The difficulty was that his party would not support him. The pending bill was as ineffectual as a "putty blower" would be to stop an elephant on the rampage.

MURPHY OFF TO WASHINGTON

Tammany Leader Will Be Away from New York a Week.

Tammany Leader Charles F. Murphy left the city to-day for Washington, where he will remain for a week. During his absence Mr. Murphy will see his nephew, Charles Murphy, who is a cadet at the Annapolis Naval Academy.

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HOOPER YOUNG IS SANE, THE EXPERTS REPORT TO JEROME.

The commission of eminent physicians who examined William Hooper Young, the murderer of Anna Pulitzer, to-day reported to District-Attorney Jerome that the accused is legally sane and also physically capable of standing the ordeal of a trial.

LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Fourth Race—Sheriff Bell 1, Albert Dewey 2, Emshee 3, Fifth Race—Ceylon 1, The Way 2, Benson Caldwell 3.

NURSE PUTS INSANE WOMAN IN SCALDING WATER.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Feb. 7.—Mrs. F. W. Bennett, of Barre, an insane patient at the State Hospital, was perhaps fatally scalded to-day in a tub of boiling water. A nurse, without testing the heat of the water, put the patient in the tub.