

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1903.

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PURSUED FAR OVER SEAS AS A MURDERER

Captive Is Arraigned Before Commissioner Shields on a Charge of Killing Farmer and His Wife in a Remote Village in Prussia.

HE FLED HUNDREDS OF MILES THROUGH WOODS.

From Village to Village the Hunted Man Tramped Until at Last He Reached the Sea Coast, Where He Shipped for America, but Sleuths Followed

The story of as shocking a crime as ever stirred humanity was unraveled before Commissioner Shields in the Federal Building to-day when Valentine Wollak, a short, low-browed Prussian, was arraigned on a charge of murdering Joseph and Elizabeth Ackerman, his employers, in the little town of Rosenberg, Prussia, on Jan. 3 last.

The man had fled hundreds of miles from the scene of his crime, swimming rivers and crawling through miles of underbrush until he reached the resort villages, whence he sailed to this country.

The German secret-service men, however, pursued him with an unflinching purpose. Bit by bit they discovered evidence by which they traced him to the sea, and finally, after five months, to this country, where he was still endeavoring to get further from the awful memory that drove him onward.

At last the secret-service men ran him down in North Barrington, Mass., where he was working day and night to get enough money to continue his flight. Wollak is but twenty-two years old. He and another young Prussian were employed on the farm of the Ackermans in Rosenberg. The pair also kept a little inn for travellers. On the day after the New Year's festival Ackerman received a few hundred marks from a customer. The two farm hands saw the money turned over. Their greed was excited and they planned the destruction of the elderly couple.

Hacked Them to Death. Both had drunk freely of the festive allowance of wine, which seemed to arouse at their innate brutality. According to the accusers the two, waiting until the farmer and his wife were asleep, each secured a hatchet and, breaking into the bedroom of the farmer and his wife, literally hacked the defenseless couple to pieces, secured the little hoard of savings and fled.

They ran on foot for days, and until daybreak. Then after dividing the money they separated. Wollak's accomplice, who had not even gone to the trouble to wash the blood-stains from his clothing, was captured in the village of Tarnow, in the Province of Galicia. The detectives say that Wollak continued his flight toward the interior, where, changing his name to Noh, he secured employment on a farm.

Pursued from Place to Place. He soon learned, however, that the authorities were on his track and made a detour in the direction of the resort towns. He was traced from village to village, but he seemed able to always keep a few days ahead of his pursuers by keeping off the highways, swimming rivers, pushing across morasses, and groping through forests.

In February he managed to reach a resort town and then made his way along the coast to Hamburg, where he finally threw the police off the track. From there he shipped before the mast and finally reached America. First he fled to one of the Western towns, where he learned that a Prussian detective was at work. Fearing detection there, he worked his way East again, and finally secured employment in North Barrington, Mass., where he was at last captured.

The German secret-service police and the postal authorities, whose empires have worked unceasingly on the case. Sometimes they would be thrown off the track of the man for weeks at a time, finally to pick up the trail again on some slender clue.

Last Saturday Consul General Buens appeared before Commissioner Shields and swore out a warrant for Wollak's arrest. Buens asked that Wollak be extradited under the treaty of Zollverein, between Prussia and this country. Yesterday United States Deputy Marshall J. H. Adams, of North Barrington, arrested the young man in the mills where he was at work. He made no resistance. When arraigned before Commissioner Shields to-day he stoutly denied his guilt, but upon being questioned admitted that he had worked on the Ackerman farm.

WEATHER FORECAST. Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Wednesday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to partly cloudy and considerably warmer weather Wednesday; light to fresh southwest winds.

RECEIVER DECIDED ON FOR THE SHIPBUILDING TRUST

Judge Kirkpatrick Declares the Company Insolvent and Says Directors Were Slow in Taking Steps to Overcome Difficulties in Which Concern Was Involved.

NEWARK, N. J., June 30.—Judge Andrew Kirkpatrick, of the United States Circuit Court, to-day decided in favor of the complainants in the suit of Roland B. Conklin and others for the appointment of a receiver for the United States Shipbuilding Company.

The judge said that he was prepared to announce his conclusion but had not had time to revise the opinion to be filed and consequently it would not be filed until later in the day and possibly not until to-morrow.

He had decided, however, he said, that the corporation is insolvent and that the directors have not shown any tendency toward taking steps to remedy the condition into which it has been thrown.

He said that in the interest of the shareholders and bondholders he had decided that a receiver should be appointed. He would hear the counsel present on personnel of any men that they might suggest for the receivership.

Charles C. Deming, of counsel for the defendant company, asked for a delay until to-morrow so that he might consult his clients. H. Curtis, of the Reorganization Committee, also asked for a delay. Henry Untermeyer and Richard V. Lindabury, of counsel for the complainants, objected to any delay. They said that they were satisfied that the two sides could not agree on a receiver. They added they had no name to present and were willing that the responsibility should rest on the court.

George H. Sheldon, of the Reorganization Committee, was seen at his office and told of the decision. He said that he knew nothing of it. "If it is true," said he, "I don't see how the appointment of a receiver will interfere with our going ahead with our plan of reorganization."

Wall street was not surprised at the announcement that Judge Kirkpatrick had decided to appoint a receiver for the Shipbuilding Trust. George H. Sheldon, of the Reorganization Committee, was seen at his office and told of the decision. He said that he knew nothing of it. "If it is true," said he, "I don't see how the appointment of a receiver will interfere with our going ahead with our plan of reorganization."

ACTION TAKEN TO PUNISH THE POLICE RAIDERS

Inspector Smith, Captain Hogan and Two Ward Detectives Summoned to Court for Making Illegal Wholesale Pool Room Arrests.

Summons were issued to-day commanding Inspector Smith, Capt. Hogan and Precinct Detectives McAleese and Lynch to appear before Magistrate Breen and answer to a charge of making illegal arrests. The charges grow out of the wholesale pool-room raid conducted by Inspector Smith last Friday.

There will be no more raids of this character. Hereafter only persons named or described in warrants will be taken into custody in raids on pool-rooms, saloons or other resorts. Commissioner Greene ordered this to-day.

In a letter to Inspector Smith he said he had withdrawn his approval of wholesale raids. This action, he said, was not to be construed as a criticism of Inspector Smith for what he had done in the past, but was simply meant for his guidance in the future. Commissioner Greene's change of front grows out of a conversation he had with District-Attorney Jerome yesterday. The District-Attorney informed him plainly that the mere presence of a man in a pool-room was not a felony nor did it constitute a man a common gambler.

No Use Keeping It Up. Inasmuch as this is the law as expounded by the District-Attorney and upheld by all the City Magistrates, the uselessness of wholesale raids is apparent to the Police Commissioner. The summonses calling the policemen to court were obtained by Lawyer Benjamin Steinhart, representing two of the prisoners taken in the raid on "The Allen's and discharged the next morning without a hearing. Mr. Steinhart wanted warrants, but Magistrate Breen held that summonses were sufficient to secure the attendance of policemen.

District-Attorney Jerome was unparaling in his denunciation of the raids of last Friday. He characterized the arrest of the men found in the poolrooms as outrageous. "The practice of the police in grabbing everybody they see when they go raiding has to stop," said he. "The police have a right to take into custody only the managers and employees of disorderly places such as pool-rooms. I shall exercise all the strength of my office to put a stop to this abuse of police authority, and the next time a police officer exceeds the power given him by a warrant I shall institute proceedings against him for oppression."

Forcible entry into saloons to trap saloon-keepers is also denounced. Whenever this is done without a warrant, unless the policeman see a felony being committed, it becomes a criminal proceeding on their part and they are liable to imprisonment as burglars.

WEATHER FORECAST. Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Wednesday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to partly cloudy and considerably warmer weather Wednesday; light to fresh southwest winds.

MISS BESSIE WAKELY AND EDWARD SWEENEY, HEROINE AND HERO IN A PRETTY ROMANCE.



LOVE STORY THAT OUTDOES FICTION

The Wedding To-Night of "Jimmy" Wakely's Daughter and Fire Lieut. Edward Sweeney Culmination of a Romance.

In the Church of the Holy Cross in West Forty-second street Lieut. Edward Sweeney, of Fire Company No. 21, and Bessie Wakely, daughter of "Jimmy" Wakely, the famous sporting world character and one time manager of John L. Sullivan when he was the champion heavyweight, will be made husband and wife to-night.

It was at the big WYnsor Hotel fire in 1899 that this love story began. Sweeney was only twenty-one then and had been in the department only a few months. Bessie Wakely was fourteen. She was standing in the front rank of spectators that thronged around the burning building and made the work of the fire fighters so difficult. Suddenly a huge part of a wall came tumbling down and the young miller almost fought and went wild as it struggled to get out of the way. The little girl who had been standing in the front line was forgotten by the strong men around her. They had no time to stop for her; their own lives were in danger and down she went under foot.

Ed Sweeney saw her fall. He had told her once in passing to move back or she would surely get hurt. When she fell he dropped the ladder he was carrying and dashed for the spot where he saw the edge of a skirt fluttering. Men who got in his way were knocked right and left and he gave no thought to the falling masses of brick and stone all around him. Ed caught the girl up in his arms and got through the crowd with her to a place of safety. Then, without inquiring her name, he returned to his work.

But if Edward Sweeney was willing to let the incident pass in that matter-of-fact manner Bessie Wakely was not. She found a means of learning the name of her rescuer and told her father. "Ed" Sweeney at once won a place in the heart of "Jimmy" Wakely from which nothing could remove him. About this time Bessie developed an inordinate interest in the Fire Department and its work, and wherever there was an alarm which she thought "Ed" Sweeney's company might answer, she found a way to get there. She was gradually developing into the comely woman she now is, and as their acquaintance grew Sweeney began to discover her charms. He began to think a great deal of Bessie Wakely. Pretty soon came his promotion to his lieutenant's rank, and then he made bold to ask "Jimmy" Wakely if he could have the hand of Bessie when she reached her eighteenth birthday. The old sporting man gave his consent then and there.

After the wedding to-night Lieut. Sweeney and his bride will leave for Niagara Falls and a short trip along the Canadian border. They have been the recipients of many costly presents. The bride's father will give her away, and following the ceremony he will keep open house at his residence, No. 24 West Forty-fourth street.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY ENTRIES

RACE TRACK, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 30.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

First Race—Selling; seven furlongs Futurity Course; jockeys that have not ridden a winner.—Irish Jewel 116, Valley Forge 115, Prince of Arragon 112, Lord Advocate 111, King-raine, Sir Florian 110, Kalif 112, Faranavass, Cassville, Col Padden 108, Rostand 107, Knight Templar, Beau Gray 105, Peacock 104, Scoffer, Coruscate, Midnight Chimes, Steepaway 103, Miss Dorothy 102, Osgood 100, Sparkle Esher, Bobinet, Lady Lake, King Carter 97, Flying Gypsy 99, Cascadilla 92.

Second Race—Two-year-olds; six furlongs on main track.—Montana King 122, Bobadil, The Southerner, Monadnock, Clifton Forge, Reliance, Rockaway, Modred, Fernrock, Tim Payne 112 each, Pond Lily, Sacredus 109 each.

Third Race—Hunters' Steeplechase; full course.—Zenus 165, Jim Newman 159, Double Thong 158, R. B. Sack 157, Almazan 154, Little Bahar, Micou 153 each, Libretto 11, 150, Meadow Lark 145.

Fourth Race—The Vernal; five furlongs.—Petunia 119, Rowena, Pirouette 115 each, Memoriam, The Lady Rohesia 110 each, Miss Eugenie, Wild Thistle, Bridle Path, Beldame, Glad smile, Tepee, M. Theo. Gunwad, Monsoon, Destiny 107 each.

Fifth Race—Handicap; one mile.—Bon Mot, Roshampotte 112 each, Leader 111, Fire Eater 107, W. R. Condon 106, Himself 104, Tantalus Cup 97, Flying Buttress 95.

Sixth Race—Selling; mile and a quarter.—Circus 112, Lancelan 111, Caruncle 106, Ethics, Philippine 105 each, Satire 101, Moroton 98, Carroll D. 96.

COLUMBIA THE LEADER IN SPIN OFF NEWPORT

Good Racing Weather for Trial Off Bateman's Point, and After Sharp Jockeying for Advantage at Start the Old Defender Seemed to Have Done the Sharpest Footing.

SHAMROCK MEETS WITH ACCIDENT AND RACE OUTSIDE HOOK IS GIVEN UP.

Something Holding the Challenger's Main Sheet Gave Way, and After Being Towed Outside the Hook She Headed Back for Her Anchorage Under Her Jib Alone.

The cup challenger Shamrock III, was to have had her first real test to-day and was towed outside the Hook for that purpose.

The Shamrocks started at 12.36 P. M. Fifteen minutes after crossing the line something holding Shamrock III's main sheet gave way and her mainsail was lowered and she headed for Sandy Hook under jib. Shamrock I. followed her. The accident was not serious. Erin took Shamrock III. in tow for Sandy Hook. To-day's proposed race was abandoned.

Off Newport the sloops Reliance, Constitution and Columbia also continued their contests in a wind that freshened up as the day progressed.

COLUMBIA IN THE LEAD AT RACES OFF NEWPORT.

BATEMAN'S POINT, R. I., June 30.—As usual, the uneasy conditions early in the morning soon gave way to good racing weather for the American yachts. The wind shifted round to the southwest, the sky cleared considerably, and at 10.30, an hour before the time set for the start, the prospects of a fine race were fully as good as yesterday. The wind at this time was blowing seven or eight knots and seemed to be increasing every minute, while the sea had still fully as much roll as yesterday. Everything pointed to another good day for the old Cup defender, Columbia.

The Regatta Committee, preceded by the press boat, arrived off the lights at 11 o'clock, and the three yachts followed soon after.

To every one's surprise, instead of selecting a triangular course the committee decided to repeat that of yesterday, and at 11.15 signalled for a windward and leeward race of thirty miles, with a beat of fifteen miles to the southwest and a run back to the finish. The signals were hoisted on board the committee boat at 11.20, and at that time the wind was blowing eight or nine knots straight out of the southwest, and soon after the mark tug left to set the turning buoy at a point close under the north end of Block Island. The boats were all at the starting line when the signals were hoisted, and all prepared for a long beat to windward by getting their jib-topsails up in stops. The preparatory gun was fired at 11.30 with all the yachts at the line ready for a battle for position.

WARNING SIGNAL FIRED.

Ten minutes later the warning signal was fired, with all the yachts at the westward end of the line manoeuvring to get in position so as to fetch the lights on the starboard tack. During the next five minutes the fight for place was sharp and interesting, the Reliance keeping near the lights and Columbia held the western end of the line while the Constitution and Columbia held a little away and to the windward.

A minute and a half before the start the Columbia swung round and headed for the line with considerable speed. Before she got there, however, the other two boats also swung and a minute before the start all of them were reaching for it, with Reliance slightly in the lead. The Columbia, however, had apparently established her overlap on the Reliance, but could not hold it, although forcing Reliance further over the line.

The apparent starting times, as seen from this point, were:

Table with 2 columns: Yacht Name, Time. COLUMBIA 11.45.26, RELIANCE 11.45.38, CONSTITUTION 11.46.25

The Columbia only went a few hundred yards on the starboard tack before she swung around and headed for the coveted place under the Narra-

(Continued on Second Page.)

STUDENT DROWNS AT ASBURY PARK. STATE OFFICER KILLED IN TEXAS

Young Brazilian Sinks While Swimming in Surf and Rescuers Are Too Late.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 30.—The first drowning accident in Asbury Park in many years, occurred to-day at the Seventh avenue grounds.

A young Brazilian, Sutor Bueno, twenty-two years old, a student of the Boston University, became exhausted while swimming in the surf and sank before his companion, Francis Elveridge, could reach him.

Foreman John Howland, of the new board walk, also went to the drowning man's rescue, but reached him too late. He recovered the body and brought it ashore.

In the hope that life still remained Dr. R. F. Chabert, of Hoboken, and F. F. Coleman, of Asbury Park, worked over the body for some time, and used a saline injection, but their efforts were unavailing.

AUSTIN, Tex., June 30.—State Comptroller R. M. Love was assassinated in his office in the State Capitol at 10.30 o'clock this morning by W. G. Hill, a discharged employee of the office. No cause for the deed is known as this time. Hill then committed suicide. Get the Habit—Go to Brill Brothers.