WEDDED AND THEN KILLED.

A STRANGE UNFOLDING OF THE GUTTENBERG MURDER MYSTERY.

The Dead Woman Recognized as Mrs. Mina Muller, the Wife of a New Yorker—Marrying her Paramour on the Day of her Murder—The Murderer's Supposed Flight.

The young woman who was murdered in the woods near Bergenline avenue, above Weehawken, was completely identified yesterday as Mrs. Philomena Muller, the wife of Simon Muller, a tobacconist, at 502 West Thirtieth street. Mr. Muller called at the Morgue at 3 o'clock in the afternoon in company with a lady whom he introduced as Miss Maria Schmidt, his wife's sister. He said they desired to look at the body. They were led into the damp vault, and at sight of the body Miss Schmidt was overcome, and she retired upon the body calmly. The jewelry and clothing of the dead woman were shown to him, and he positively identified them as the property of his wife. He said that he had given her the cameo brooch. Mr. Muller said that some time ago his wife deserted him, and since then she had not lived with him. Miss Schmidt had seen her sister about two weeks ago. Mrs. Muller then informed her that she had found a decent man, who was going to marry her and take her to Germany in the steamer L'Amerique, which was to sail on the 4th inst. When Miss Schmidt told Mr. Muller of this he went to the wharf of the Transatlantic Steamship Company on the morning of May 4, and remained at the gang plank of the vessel until all the passengers had gone aboard. He was certain that his wife was not among them, but he did not know her paramour.

Before this identification was made, the authorities of Hudson County had obtained conclusive evidence of the fact that the murdered woman was Mrs. Philomena Muller, and that her assassin had married her on the morning of the day on which he killed her, and had taken passage on the following day for Europe. As Mrs. Finck, the wife of an alehouse keeper in Pierce avenue, West New York, was sitting in her saloon on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 3d inst., as related in THE SUN of yesterday, a man and a woman entered and sat down at a table. The woman ordered drinks, and called for a glass of beer. Her companion drank soda water. While they were there the woman talked almost incessantly. She said that they came from Morrisania. She seemed to have plenty of money. When she paid for the refreshments, Mrs. Finck noticed a large roll of bank notes in her pocketbook, besides some silver and gold. Before going away, the woman borrowed a corkscrew to open a bottle of Rhine wine which she had with her. She said she had bought the bottle in Union Hill. Mrs. Finck minutely described the woman, and the description tallied exactly with that of the woman who was murdered. Prosecutor Gaffney was so impressed with the accuracy of Mrs. Finck's description that he specially detained Detectives Swinton and Fanning to trace the movements of the unknown couple. They began their search on Tuesday evening, and yesterday they submitted to the Prosecutor a circumstantial account of their discoveries.

They began by traking for the place from which the bottle of Rhine wine had been purchased. Every saloon along the Boulevard and the Hackensack plank road was visited, but to no purpose. Continuing their inquiries, they entered an inn kept by Edward Stabel, on the Weehawken road. When they questioned him he said he remembered that on the day indicated by them a woman had called at his place and asked for a bottle of Rhine wine. As he did not have any he sent his granddaughter, Lizzie Haas, to Mr. Eberling's store, in Bergenline avenue, for a bottle of it. While the girl was absent the woman chatted pleasantly with Stabel. She told him, among other things, that she had just been married by the Rev. Mr. Mabon, the pastor of the Grove Reformed Dutch Church, and that she wanted the wine to celebrate the event, and to treat the minister. She also said that she was about to sail for France. When the girl came back with the bottle of wine the woman paid her fifty cents for it, and gave her ten cents additional out of a $5 gold piece that Stabel changed for her. Only a few minutes after the woman was joined by a man, Stabel could not recollect anything in regard to the man, except that he had stood outside on the street while the woman bought the wine. But Stabel gave a very accurate description of the woman and her dress, which tallied both with Mrs. Finck's description of the woman she had seen, and with that of the murdered woman. Mrs. Stabel furnished additional details. She said the woman came to the saloon on the 3d inst. She was sure of the date, because on the same day there was a burial in the Grove Church Cemetery which is only a short distance from the inn. The woman told Mrs. Stabel of her marriage, and explained that it had been speedily performed, because her father disliked her husband and had objected to the match. She also said that she had been married once before, and had attended a cigar store which her former husband kept in this city. Mrs. Stabel's circumstantial description of the woman tallied yet more accurately than her husband's with that of the murdered woman.

The detectives then went to the parsonage of the Grove Reformed Dutch Church, where they found the Rev. Dr. Mabon. He recollected having married a couple on May 3. The woman, he said, entered his residence alone, leaving the man in the yard, where he paced up and down as if absorbed in meditation. The woman asked Mr. Mabon if he would perform a marriage, and upon being told yes she went out and returned immediately with the man. As the couple had not provided a witness, the clergyman called in John Schuman, a barber in Union street, Union Hill. The man and woman made satisfactory replies to the usual questions, and they were married in legal form. After the ceremony they subscribed the following record of the marriage, which is now in Mr. Mabon's possession:

On Tuesday, May 3, 1881, Louis Keitler, single, aged 33, brewsyer by occupation, and residence 1,511 Second avenue, New York, married to Mina Schmidt, single, aged 34, residence, 1,247 Third avenue, New York. Father of bridegroom, Louis Keitler; father of bride, Anastasius Schmidt. Both of the contracting parties were born in Kaiserslautern, Germany.

The woman did most of the talking, and seemed to be in excellent spirits. She exhibited a bulky pocketbook, and asked Mr. Mabon how much his charge was. He replied that she might pay him whatever she thought proper. As she had no small bills she went out to get change, and came back presently with the money and a bottle of Rhine wine, which she offered to the clergyman. When he refused it she tried to persuade him to take a drink, but he declined, and, after a few more words, the strange couple quitted the parsonage. Mr. Mabon could not recollect anything about the dress of either of the parties, but his colored servant girl told the detectives that she had particularly noticed the man as he was strolling up and down the garden, and acting as if his mind were troubled. She said he was stout, with a red face and dark moustache, and wore a high, flat-topped Derby hat.

Mrs. Sarah Rigler, who lives in the neighborhood of the church, saw the couple before their marriage. They came along the road, and the woman stopped and asked Mrs. Rigler:

"Do you please direct me to a priest?"

"Do you want a priest or a minister?" Mrs. Rigler inquired.

"I want a Protestant priest," the woman responded. "I am going to be married, and I want him to marry us."

Mrs. Rigler's description of the woman was almost precisely the same as Mrs. Stabel's. The man, she said, was quiet, and did not say anything in her hearing. When the couple were last seen by the people in the neighborhood of Guttenberg they were walking together toward West New York, by a road that led in the direction of Finck's saloon and the Guttenberg ferry.

The detectives next went to 1,247 Third avenue, the city the number that had been given to Mrs. Mabon by the bride as her residence. There they were unable for a long time to find any trace of Mina Schmidt. Finally the daughter of the janitor of the premises remembered that a woman answering Miss Schmidt's description had been living as service with a family in the house. But the family had moved, and the servant had gone with them. An expressman named Body had taken away her trunks. After a tedious search Body was found. The young woman whose trunks he had removed proved not to have been the murdered woman. But Body said that about the 4th of May a woman whom he knew as Mrs. Mina Muller offered to sell him some articles of furniture, as she was about to move. They were unable to agree on the price. Mrs. Muller returned shortly afterward and left an order to have an express wagon call for her baggage at 1,511 Second avenue, where she was then staying. Body sent William Norke, one of his drivers, to the place, and the man received from Mrs. Muller four trunks, a bundle of bedding, and a valise, which, by her directions, he carried to Theodore Scherrer's Hotel, at 178 Christopher street. Body and Norke described Mrs. Muller, and the detectives were satisfied that she was the woman who, under the name of Mina Schmidt, was married by Mr. Mabon in the Grove Church. A man whom the driver did not know, but who, from his appearance, is believed to have been the murderer, superintended the transfer of her packages, and rode in the wagon with Norke as far as the hotel. On the way there he told Norke that he intended soon to sail for Europe.

At 1,247 Second avenue, whither the detectives next proceeded, they found a German woman named Mrs. Schwan, who keeps a dyeing establishment. She did not know any man named Keitler, but she said that a man who answered in every respect the description of Keitler had lived in the house, but had moved about the 1st of May. He had lived, she said, with a young widow, by whom she had heard he was married. Mrs. Schwan described the woman, and again her description tallied with that of the murdered woman. Mrs. Schwan had been told that the woman had another husband living in Thirty-ninth street. Charles Rost, the landlord, said that on March 3 Mrs. Muller had engaged three rooms, furnished, on the top floor, and had furnished them comfortably. She told Rost that she was working for Hahn, the butcher, in Third avenue. Her husband, Mr. Muller, she said, had died of consumption, and had left her $1,000 insurance on his life. She was away all day as a rule, and returned to her apartments in the evening.

"One day," said Mr. Rost, "about five weeks after she came here, I had occasion to go to the roof. Her room door was wide open, and Mrs. Muller was at work within fixing up her curtains and arranging her room. I said to her in fun:

"You ought to have a husband here, Mrs. Muller.

"Oh! I've got one," she said. 'My name is Mrs. Keitler now. I'm not Mrs. Muller any longer.'" She said, too, that her new husband was a mason, kalsominer, and paper hanger, and was getting good wages. A few days after that Mr. Rost met him in the hallway of the house for the first time, and asked if he lived there. He also told Keitler that he believed Mrs. Muller had another husband living. His suspicions had been excited by the woman's talk of her dead husband and her inconsistent lack of mourning attire or demeanor. On May 2 they sold their furniture, and moved their trunks and bedding, no one then knew whither.

"The man," said Mr. Rost, "was a greenhorn," and this was the testimony of others in the building who had noticed him.

Among the persons by whom the woman had been employed was Moise Hahn, a butcher in Third avenue. He said that she worked for him until May 1, when she quitted, as she intended to go to Europe. She was then living with a foreigner whose name Hahn did not know, but whose description corresponded with that of the groom in the marriage ceremony in Mr. Mabon's house. She told Hahn that she was going with him to Mulhausen in Alsace.

Mr. Scherrer of Scherrer's Hotel at 178 Christopher street, to which place Norke had carried the trunks and bundles belonging to the woman who gave her name as Mina Miller, informed the detectives that on Monday evening, May 2, a German went there with an express wagon containing four trunks, a bundle of bedding, and a valise.

"The man," Scherrer said, "afterward introduced a woman who he said was his wife. She was very talkative and had all the money and paid all the bills. The man told me that they were going to sail in the steamship L'Amerique on the 4th inst., and were going to Mulhausen, in Alsace. On the day they came to my place the man, who said his name was Keitler, left the trunks here, but spent the night at Mr. Baker's place, two doors further down the street. On Monday, May 3, Mr. and Mrs. Keitler and I had a long chat about the old country, and about noon they left my place and went to the direction of the Christopher Street Ferry. Mrs. Keitler promised my wife that she would come back to bid us good-by. Late on Tuesday night Mr. Keitler returned alone. I asked him where his wife was, and he said she had gone to spend the night at her sister's house, and was to meet him on board the steamship in the morning. He seemed to me to be very much excited and uneasy, and his behavior struck me at the time as peculiar. The next morning he had his trunks sent to the steamship wharf, and went away. That is the last I saw of him."

Louis Groth keeps a lager beer saloon in Thirty-ninth street, near Ninth avenue. A friend of his living at 1,511 Second avenue, in the same house with Mrs. Muller, told Groth of her being there with Keitler. Groth told Mr. Schmidt, Mrs. Muller's brother, who lives at 555 Ninth avenue, and he informed Mr. Muller of his wife's whereabouts.

Mr. Schmidt was at his home at 555 Ninth avenue last evening. He told the reporter who called that he saw his sister for the last time on the Sunday before the murder. Previous to that, upon the information from Louis Groth that she was living with Kettler in Second avenue, he saw her there, and remonstrated with her. He also had a talk with Kettler, who, however, said nothing of any proposed marriage. He said, however, that he knew Muller, but told Schmidt that he didn't know Kettler. Schmidt says that when his sister Mina called at his house on Sunday she got a bank book containing $40 which he had been keeping for her, and told him that she had sold her furniture, and had altogether $116. She was going to marry Kettler on Tuesday, May 3, and go with Kettler to Alsace, which was his former home. Her brother says he told her he did not want her to marry again while she had a husband, but she said she was determined to do so.

Mr. Schmidt has a brother August, a musician, living at 49 Avenue A, and two sisters now living, one of whom is married. Muller, he says, was attentive to the unmarried sister, and Mrs. Muller and he continually quarreled about this intimacy. Their disputes were so violent as to attract the attention of the people in the house where they lived in Thirty-ninth street, and once Mr. Muller was badly whipped, it is reported, by some friends of Mrs. Muller.

Muller and his wife were married in 1874, and lived for three and a half years in the house at 338 West Thirty-ninth street. Muller made cigars and kept a small store there. When he and his wife could stand each other no longer, said Mr. Schmidt, they separated, and Mrs. Muller for a while lived in a house in the same block. About three months ago she left the neighborhood and secured employment in the butcher shop of Moise Hahn in Third avenue. Muller sold his store out on April 1 and removed to his present place in Thirtieth street. Mr. Schmidt says that Kettler, after marrying his sister, undoubtedly led her to the lonely place of the murder for the sole purpose of killing and robbing her of the $115 which she had, and the gold watch and chain.

As Mrs. Muller left her brother's house on Sunday she said to the saloon keeper on the ground floor, "I've got another man—a nice man now—and I'm all right again."

Kettler had been only seven months in this country.

Attorney-General Stockton yesterday directed Mr. McGill to telegraph to the authorities at Havre, describing Kettler, and requesting his arrest on a charge of murder. Detective Edward Stanton will sail for Europe on Saturday in pursuit of the murderer.

CARRIED AWAY BY HIS FATHER.

Why Mrs. Samuel Cardwell, Jr., Advertised her Son as Having Been Stolen.

Samuel Cardwell, Jr., a lawyer, whose father is in the real estate business at 536 Third avenue, separated from his wife over a year ago, and began a divorce suit. Certain reasons, it is alleged, have intervened to prevent the suit from being carried on. They have one child, William, 9 years old. Some time ago, while he was in his father's keeping, the mother got possession of him, and from that time until last Tuesday he remained with her at 31 West Sixteenth street, where she resides with her mother. On Tuesday morning Mr. Cardwell, who had been watching for an opportunity to get the boy, discovered him playing in front of Mrs. Cardwell's residence. He procured a carriage from a livery stable in the neighborhood, and had little difficulty, it is said, in inducing the boy to enter it with him. The two were driven away. Yesterday morning the following advertisement appeared:

A NY ONE GIVING INFORMATION CONCERNING the whereabouts of William Cardwell, who was stolen from his home Tuesday, the 17th, will be suitably rewarded. Address Mrs. CARDWELL, 31 West 16th st.

Mrs. Cardwell and her mother, having missed the child, went to the Police Central Office and reported him as having been stolen. Questions put to them by Superintendent Walling elicited suspicions on their part that the father had taken him, and that there was no bar in law why he should not take him. Nevertheless he put a detective on the case, who soon found the driver of the carriage, and learned from him that he had been taken to his grandfather's house. The grandfather readily admitted that the father had taken the child and meant to keep him. Mrs. Cardwell, it is said, intends to take Superintendent Walling's advice and procure a writ of habeas corpus and have the child produced in court.

THREE OUTLAWS HUNTED DOWN.

The Murderers of Lieut. Cherry Driven to Refuge and Captured.

PIERRE, D. T., May 16.—On last Wednesday evening three men, with Government horses, arrived at Fort Pierre, one of them being seriously wounded in the breast and hand. They were arrested on suspicion that they were horse thieves. This morning a detachment of soldiers arrived here from Fort Niobrara in pursuit of them, they having attacked a ranch ten miles from that fort and shot a man named John Bardeaux and wounded another. A detachment of soldiers was sent in pursuit, and a fight ensued, resulting in the shooting and killing of Lieut. Schurz and the serious wounding of a private. The detachment which arrived this morning recognized the prisoners under arrest as the murderers. Their names are Thomas Jackson, James Halsted, and —— Roberts. Halsted is also recognized as the murderer of the Mexican teamster who was killed two years ago at Moall's ranche. Roberts lies in a critical condition. It is supposed that a fourth man in the murderers' gang was killed. In a Government horse was found covered with blood, and also an undershirt with blood stains on it. The gang probably disposed of this man's body in some way to cover their tracks. Great excitement prevails here, and threats of lynching are frequent.

The Army Worm.

OSWEGO, May 18.—The army worm has made its appearance in this section, destroying all kinds of vegetation. Several fields of grain have been destroyed and hundreds of acres in pasture land have been stripped of every green thing. Reports from all parts of St. Lawrence County indicate that the ravages of the worms extend over the whole of northern New York. Serious consequences are feared, and many of the farmers are already agitated.

Bromo-Chloralum in smallpox as a wash neutralizes the specific poison and danger of contagion; is odorless and non-poisonous. Bromo Chemical Company, 24 Liberty st., N. Y.—Adv.

BILLS AND LAWS.

Work Done by the State Legislators in the Interval Between Caucuses.

ALBANY, May 18.—In the Assembly this morning two of the tax bills had been made a special order, but there was a large number of picayune bills ready for a third reading, and the members were more interested in them than in measures that looked to a reorganization of the tax laws and securing a revenue for the State. So the tax bills went over, and in the midst of the usual confusion and lack of interest, the third reading of bills went on. Occasionally a snag was struck when a bill of some importance was reached, and for a few minutes a little attention was attracted to the proceedings. The rest of the time the Clerk and his assistants did the work of the Legislature. Several bills were recorded to-day as having received from eighty to ninety votes, when not fifty members were in the chamber. But these were only "local" measures, nine out of ten of which should never have been brought to the Legislature. The anxiety to get these schemes through is an evidence that the members think the last days of the session at hand.

In the very last moments of the session, when many of the Democratic members had gone to their dinners, Mr. Carpenter, the Sag Harbor statesman, who acts as Chairman of the Committee on Cities, reported the New York city charter. This he moved to recommit to his committee with "power to report complete at any time." By this manœuvre the bill goes direct to its third reading without having to be considered in the Committee of the Whole, where its provisions can be discussed and understood. In fact, by putting on the gag of the previous question and the party lash, it may be rushed through without "delay, debate, or amendment." This method of doing business is a relic of the days when Tweed owned the Legislature. It was by just such tactics as this that his charter, Water bill, and other schemes under which he robbed the city of New York were put through. Of late years the Legislature has been very cautious about imitating his example. But this Legislature—and more especially the Assembly—has under the leadership of Husted and Alvord, both of whom were in the Legislature in the days of Tweed's reign, reinaugurated this system in the case of bills of a political nature. It is fair to presume that the charter has been filched up in pursuance of a bargain, and that when the Sag Harbor statesman gets orders from the Boss to put it through it will be reported complete, and whipped through under the party lash.

There are all kinds of rumors as to what the bargain is, one charging that an arrangement has been made with the Rely Democrats by which the places are to be divided up between the Republicans and that faction; another, that all commissions, where possible, are to be reduced to a single head, and that to be a Republican. But it is useless to speculate. When the Boss is ready the Sag Harbor statesman will let the people of New York know what he proposes to do about it. An effort was made to prevent the sending of the bill back with power to report complete, and defeated, although it required a two-thirds vote to do so. Most of the Republicans, probably having been notified of what was coming, were on hand, while many Democrats had left to get their dinners. It is said that the real itching of the spoil hunters is to get hold of the Department of Public Works and the Corporation Counsel's office.

Another political scheme was put through the Assembly in the shape of a bill changing the time of holding the elections in Albany from spring to the fall. The Republicans hope that by having the elections at that time the fight between the John F. Smith faction and the Administration faction will be so fierce as to be heretofore, and that the interest in the success of the general ticket will prevent either faction from forming a coalition with the Democrats.

Among the bills passed was the one exempting American vessels engaged in foreign trade from tonnage tax for a term of years. It has passed the Senate, and now goes to the Governor.

Gen. Spinola's bill regulating the taxation of telegraph companies went through without a single negative vote. It goes to the Senate.

An attempt was made to reconsider the vote by which Everett's Water bill was put through yesterday. At first most of the Stalwarts voted for a reconsideration, because they had heard that he had swung over to the half breed camp, and signed their pledge not to vote for the return of Mr. Conkling. But when the roll was called it appeared that the Republican caucus if it should nominate those gentlemen, Everett flew around very lively among the Stalwarts denying the report, and they changed their votes. In the mean time, it is said, under an understanding that Everett's friends and the half breeds, the bill had been taken up in committee in the Senate, and was to be put through. But before that was done word came to the Senate that Everett had already denied his new allegiance, and its progress was stopped. It will be laid aside for a time, and if it comes to the Senate until after Mr. Everett has shown his hand as to which flag he is fighting under.

At the evening session of the Assembly the Tax bills were taken up as a special order, and the bill taxing trust companies, the bill taxing foreign bankers, and the excise tax bill were ordered to a third reading. The two former are Assembly bills, and have not yet been considered in the Senate. The last named bill passed the Senate yesterday and was amended by the Assembly to-day. It is understood that it will go direct to the Governor after its third reading in the Assembly. The bill to tax brokers' sales was discussed at some length, and several amendments were offered, but they were all rejected. The bill was finally ordered to a third reading by a vote of 80 to 17. It passed the Senate. When it comes up for final passage Mr. Steele, who reported the bill, says he shall move to strike out the license fee.

The Senate had only one session, which was mainly occupied in the third reading of bills, among these being that passed by the Assembly Oleomargarine bill and the Brokers' Tax bill. A long discussion took place on the bill to tax collateral inheritances. Mr. Woodin strongly opposed the section taxing legacies left to other than blood relations five per cent. He said that was the worst kind of communism, and was attempted to be justified on the plea that legacies cost the persons who received them nothing, and therefore the State had a right to demand a division. The same plea would justify every poor man in commanding a share of the property of his wealthy neighbor who should happen to inherit a fortune. Mr. Miles also opposed the bill. But, in spite of the opposition, it was passed by a vote of 17 to 10. A large number of remonstrances were received against the bill taxing life insurance companies.

A MYSTERIOUS BEAST

That Scared a Negro Into Fits and Killed Farm Animals.

FLORIDA, N. Y., May 18.—This part of Orange County is greatly excited about a mysterious beast which is said to make nocturnal raids around the neighborhood. There is only one person—a negro—who will swear that he has seen the strange animal, but there are scores of persons who claim to have seen evidence of his depredations on adjacent farms, and to have heard his unearthly screams when startled by the approach of men. The negro says that he suddenly met, with it at the mouth of a cave on the farm of a Mr. Green, and that it stood erect to the height of seven or eight feet and screeched so loudly that it frightened him so badly that he fainted. When he regained his senses the animal had gone. Parties have explored the mouth of the cave on Green's farm, and while they claim to have discovered evidences of the whereabouts of some strange animal they have failed to come up with it. Yesterday it is said that a dead dog, with its back broken, was found near the mouth of the cave, and part of a sheep's skin and entrails were also close to the entrance. A party is being organized to search for and kill the strange animal, but the negro will not be of the party.

A Toad in her Stomach.

UTICA, May 18.—Four years ago Mrs. George Potter of this city, who then lived in Iowa, was conscious of the passage of some small living object down her throat while taking a drink of water. Soon afterward she began to have fits and apoplectic symptoms. Her appetite was insatiable, but her sufferings increased and were exceedingly severe. Her friends said if she got no relief she would be the victim of the animal growing in her stomach, and death followed in this city, adopting Mrs. Potter's theory. Disinterested to give medicine to a dead woman, the doctors decided to open her stomach, and there was found a live toad in the stomach. About three weeks after the incision healed. The suffering cause proved to be a fluid which had frozen in her stomach, and it was swallowed. Mrs. Potter experienced immediate relief.

Race Bull Yesterday.

In Cleveland—Cleveland, 2; Boston, 3.
In Chicago—Chicago, 3; Providence, 5.
In Detroit—Detroit, 2; Troy, 7.
In Buffalo—Buffalo, 1; Brooklyn, 6.
In Hartford—Hartford, 3; Anderson, 10.
In Providence—Brown University, 4; Yale, 4. Rain stopped the game at the fourth inning.

The two prominent contests in the league, in order to place a representative nine in the field, have combined their teams.

In the minor games between the Buffalo and Boston clubs last week, each one win was made by the Buffalo club, two blanks were made on the Buffalo, and one was made on the Boston.

New Primaries Ordered.

The Committee on Protests of the Committee of One Hundred heard, last evening, protests against the validity of the recent primaries in the Sixth, Twelfth, and Twenty-ninth Assembly Districts of the Seventh Senatorial District. After the conclusion of the hot arguments the committee decided that a new primary should be held in each of these election districts.

Died of Joy.

Herman Staubsant, 27 years old, returned from the South on Monday afternoon, and drove to his mother's rooms at 310 Monroe street. He was in the last stage of consumption, and was carried in a chair to the third floor. His mother was on the landing, and the excitement of meeting her in his enfeebled condition was too great a strain, and he died.

LUNGS FILLED WITH IRON FILINGS.

A Singular Post-mortem Discovery in the Case of a Long-suffering Machinist.

FULTON, May 15.—A post-mortem examination of the body of Joseph Bausel, who died recently in this village, developed a phenomenon which surprised the doctors, and has been the theme of considerable medical speculation. Bausel, who was 48 years old, was a native of Wales, and in boyhood was apprenticed to the trade of machinist and loom-fixer, which he followed in various factories in Wales and England before he came to this country thirteen years ago to set up the machinery in the Oswego Falls factories, opposite this place on the Oswego River. The machinery was of English invention, and required an expert to adjust it. Bausel was an excellent workman, and was given constant employment here at his trade, which involves the adjusting of machinery by filling the joints to make them fit smoothly. He had an extraordinary amount of this work to do, for the reason that the managers of the Oswego Falls factories have constantly been putting in new machinery and extending their mills.

Bausel was a man of strong constitution, but was addicted to enervating excesses, and for the past ten years his health had been seriously impaired. He had been treated by all the doctors here and others from Syracuse, and had dosed himself with everything he could hear of, so that his house resembled an apothecary's shop. Most of the physicians thought he had cancer of the stomach. The symptoms were lancinating pains, followed by the vomiting of a coffee-colored substance. The paroxysms occurred at intervals of two or three weeks, often attacking him in the street or at his work. Sometimes the pains appeared in his knees, disabling his legs so that he fell.

One day, nine years ago, a physician administered a hypodermic injection of morphine to relieve the pain, and kept up the injections for a year. Then Mrs. Emma Franklin, who had become Bausel's nurse, concluded that the expensive daily visits of the doctor could be dispensed with. So she bought a syringe and some morphine and set up in the business herself. About this time Bausel quarrelled with his wife, and she went home to England. He became a boarder at Mrs. Franklin's, and she continued the morphine injections daily for eight years, to relieve Bausel's pain when he was in pain, and when he was not, for fear he would be, for at the last year the dose had increased to 10 or 15 grains of morphine a day, and Bausel's legs were black with the scars of the syringe.

His last illness began in March last with a severe cold, upon recovering from which he experienced, for the first time, great difficulty in breathing. This was thought to be asthmatic. The attacks were periodic, spasmodic, and excruciatingly painful. He could not lie down, or sleep, though constantly dosed with morphine. A new doctor suspected heart disease.

At 12 o'clock the night before Bausel died the doctor was called. The man's eyes and jaw were set, his extremities were cold, and the radial pulse was gone. An hour or so later he regained consciousness, sat up in his bed and asked what had happened. When told he said, "I guess I am going to leave this world." He directed that attending physician, in order that it might be settled what had been the matter with him so long, should make a post-mortem examination, to which anybody might be invited except the doctor who had first given him morphine. Then he became insensible, and next morning he died.

At the post-mortem examination, which was made by Dr. C. S. Marsh of Oswego, assisted by Dr. W. A. Hall of Fulton, it was observed that the upper surface of the lungs had a strangely mottled appearance. On closer examination it was found that it was covered with iron or steel filings, imbedded in the tissue. On the under side of the lungs there was no trace of filings. A quantity of dark-colored blood was found in the stomach, the mucous membrane of which was engorged, and the heart was greatly enlarged with oscillations as large as the end of the thumb, on the mitral valve.

When the metal filings on the lungs were discovered one of the physicians remarked that they showed clearly what the man's occupation had been. The doctors say that other persons similarly engaged are likely to become similarly affected by inhaling steel and iron filings, and that the deposit on the lungs might and probably would be fatal, especially if the pulmonary organs were not strong, or the man exceptionally robust. Paralysis and enlargement of the heart complicated the case of Bausel, and resulted in his death. The examination was not carried far enough to determine the amount of the metal filings imbedded in his lungs.

FAREWELL TO SALVINI.

The Italian Tragedian Sails on the Canada—A Parting Bouquet for Young Dr. Tyng.

A little before 9 o'clock yesterday morning Salvini stepped aboard the steamer Canada at the French Company's pier. A chill wind was blowing up the bay, and the actor pressed as quickly as possible through the throngs on deck to the cabin gangway. He remained in the saloon talking with a few friends, among them Mr. Raffo, the Italian Consul, Mr. Chizzola, and Mr. John Stetson. Nor did he appear on deck when the steamer swung around into the stream, though some Italians on the pier waved their hats and shouted bravos. A little circle of friends formed near the pilot house about Mrs. Hicks-Lord, another passenger by the Canada, and chatted gayly without minding the wind. Prof. Short of Columbia College was also a passenger on the Canada.

Salvini expressed to a SUN reporter his gratitude for the kind receptions accorded him during his visits to America. He had regretted, he said, his inability to speak English, because he considered the Italian language too melodious to admit of his effect to some of the terrible scenes in Shakespeare's tragedies. He spoke highly of his brother actor and friend, Rossi, who, it is said, will appear here next season.

Bouquet Johnny, who is ubiquitous on steamer days, was seen hastening from the Canada toward the Cunard dock, a little while before the Scythia sailed. He had two large bouquets in his hands, and, making a dive among the passengers, came up in front of the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., who sailed yesterday with his aged father and members of his family. Baskets of lilies and flowers adorned the tables in the dining room. Many of the baskets were for Mrs. E. A. Washburn, Mrs. H. S. Sanford, and Mrs. S. K. Wilmerding. The friends of M. Max Outrey, the French Minister, who sailed with his family, had also sent him some beautiful flowers. Among the other saloon passengers on the Scythia, who were over 250 in all, were Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Barnum, Mr. F. Carroll Brewster, the Rev. J. F. Durin, Mr. A. J. Drexel and Miss Mary Drexel, the Hon. H. S. Sanford, the Rev. H. T. Scudder and Hewlett Scudder, Jr., and Mrs. H. Claflin, and Mrs. Marshall Field.

A Wealthy Californian Dead.

John Cramer Morrison, who died in San Francisco on the morning of the 17th inst., was one of the wealthiest men in California. He went to San Francisco in 1849, soon after the old California pioneer, Capt. Benjamin Richardson, an account of whose remarkable career appeared in THE SUN a few weeks ago. Morrison arrived with very little money in San Francisco when the place consisted of a few frame houses and tents. He went very soon to Sacramento, where he pitched a tent and opened a store. Capt. Benjamin Richardson says that one of his first shipments of provisions from San Francisco to Sacramento was consigned to John Cramer Morrison. Morrison did not prosper for a long time. When, however, speculation in mining stocks began he turned his attention to mines and rapidly grew wealthy. He purchased at low rates stock in such mines as Consolidated Virginia before their value was known, and by his shrewdness made large profits. He owned a large building opposite the Stock Exchange in San Francisco, which he is said to have erected from two years' dividends on his Consolidated Virginia Stock, and from this he became known as "Dividend Morrison."

Editor Barron's Strange Disappearance.

BOSTON, May 18.—Fears have been entertained among the friends of Mr. John S. Barron, assistant editor of the *North American Review*, in consequence of his absence for several weeks from Boston, that some danger has befallen that gentleman. Those most intimate with him, however, assert that there is no good reason for supposing that Mr. Barron has suffered any harm from the difficulties of his prolonged absence, as would undoubtedly be the case if it was deemed serious. All his friends persistently claim that Mr. Barron is absent himself from his residence in this city, his friends assert, and of his welfare they seem perfectly assured.

A Bridge Falls with a Train.

WHEELING, May 18.—This afternoon about 4 o'clock the main portion of the Baltimore and Ohio freight bridge over Wheeling creek, adjoining the passenger depot in this city, suddenly gave way while a heavy freight train was upon it, and the engine, tender, and two box cars filled with coal were precipitated into the water, twenty-five feet below. The engineer, named Kelly, received injuries which will probably prove fatal.

The Nun of Kenmare's Complaint.

Sergeant Patrick Hays of the Hoboken police yesterday received a letter from Sister Mary Frances Clare, commonly known as the Nun of Kenmare, in which she bitterly complains that her correspondence is tampered with by the Post office officials at Kenmare because it is addressed to her. She asks Hays to write and let her know whether her letter to him bears evidence of having been tampered with.

The Potato Bug Up and Doing.

KINGSTON, May 17.—Potato bugs have made their appearance in Ulster, Orange, Dutchess, Delaware, Sullivan, Columbia, and Schoharie Counties. The warm weather of last week brought them out in large numbers, but the cool rain, which began on last Saturday, and yesterday, and the attendant cold, are making them less active.

Charred Beyond Recognition.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., May 18.—This morning Frank Thayer, a farmer, living near Frewsburg, N. Y., on returning from work found his wife dead, with her head and hands in the fireplace. The face was charred beyond recognition.

NOT VANDEWATER'S ASSAILANT.

Nolan Discharged with a Bit of Parting Advice from Justice Kilbreth.

Justice Kilbreth said, in the Harlem Police Court on Tuesday, that if Vandewater was not present by Thursday morning to appear against Nolan, who was charged with shooting him, he would discharge the prisoner. Accordingly, Vandewater was punctual in appearing yesterday morning. His wounded arm was in his coat sleeve and carried in a sling. He repeated the account of the shooting as he had before given it. He was sure the shooting occurred not earlier than five minutes before 1 o'clock on that Sunday morning, and he said positively that he distinctly recognized Nolan as the man who shot him. They were not ten feet apart when the shot was fired.

Nolan testified that he lived at 107 North Portland avenue, Brooklyn. He went to Harlem on Saturday afternoon to collect some money from a Mr. Booth. He returned to the Battery early in the evening, and went to Brooklyn on the 1 A. M. Hamilton ferryboat. He wasn't in Harlem within two or three hours of the shooting. While at the Battery he slept on one of the benches, lost his hat, and went bareheaded to the Eastern Hotel in Whitehall street for a drink between 12 and 1 o'clock.

John Shell and Patrick Smith, barkeepers at the Eastern Hotel, testified that Nolan came into their barroom just after midnight.

George O'Rourke, a Brooklyn policeman, whose post was at Hamilton ferry on Saturday night, said that he saw the prisoner a few minutes past 1 o'clock on Sunday morning on the Brooklyn side. Nolan went away to look for Portland avenue at twenty-two minutes past 1.

Bernard Murtha, the policeman who took Vandewater home after he was wounded, was called to show that he heard the shot at about three minutes to 1, took Vandewater home, and reported the shooting at the station by 2:15 A. M.

Thomas Booth of First avenue and 121st street, upon whom Nolan called on Saturday afternoon, said that Nolan left him to go down town at about 6 o'clock. Nolan was dressed then, he said, as he was in court.

Vandewater was recalled to again describe the dress of the man who shot him. He thought Nolan must have changed his coat. In other particulars his assailant was differently dressed. Vandewater also swore that at the time of the shooting he noticed especially that the moon was clear and bright.

Murtha said the sky was overcast and that an hour or two later it was raining.

Justice Kilbreth said: "Mr. Vandewater, this is evidently a case of mistaken identity on your part. Nolan, I think you might be discharged if you not to get drunk. If you hadn't been drunk you would not have been arrested."

Vandewater turned away with a heavy sigh and said: "But I'm positive he's the man, even if they'd swear he was in Europe at the time."

CHEAP MEALS FOR TRAMPS.

Profits on Dishes Served for Less than Five Cents Each.

In a down-town quarter of the city is a dingy store, with a signboard that announces it to be the One Cent Restaurant. The proprietor is familiarly known as Frenchy. The bill of fare on the outside sets forth coffee at one cent per cup; soup, two cents per bowl, with roasts, fries, and various miscellaneous dishes, such as fried brains, liver stews, roast heart, starting at two cents and culminating at five cents. The dish thus highly favored is maccaroni. At one seat inside was a shabby-genteel pauper, with his coat buttoned high to the throat, and his hat adjusted at a rakish angle. The rest were vagrants of the common order. The orders were served expeditiously and greasily. Such a slight mishap as the soiling of clothes from a spoonful of Rockaway or piled plates of stew was overlooked. "Put up two livers," "Coffee in a cup; let her come in the dark;" "Twice on the pig's head," "Fry your brains," "Two fogs in a bowl; let it be thick;" "Flam that roast beef this way lively;" "More fire under the hook;" "Shake out full brass band," "Floaters to the front," were a few of the enigmatical orders. Plates and knives were dispensed with, except in serving meats. Crullers, otherwise floaters, were served flat on the table.

Frenchy, who is Italian, has keen, black, glistening eyes, and a physique well adapted to cope with an unruly element. His wife superintends in the kitchen. He started at first with one table, a three-legged stove, and a bill of fare limited to coffee and rolls and soup. Mounting a two-wheeled barrow, he made the round of the city, plying his culinary wares, in pantos for customers. He said that the demand came along so fast that he became dazed and clubbed the force to support himself. He said that the demand came along so fast that he got into a fight with a man on the sidewalk. Mr. Cathren explained that he thought he "some man was stealing his right of ways to the inside of the walk, and that he got the worst of the fight." He said he had been from one side, however, no violence. He disclaimed any intention of assaulting Wilson, and said that he did not know that he was sued. Justice Bergen dismissed the complaint.

Two Thousand Striking Chinamen.

From the Toronto Globe.

YALE, B. C., May 16.—A serious riot occurred on Saturday. The Chinese laborers at Yale struck against the low wages for work, and called each man's wages by their employers. The strikers carried Yale yesterday, armed with cudgels, shovels, and pickaxes. They at once attacked the Chinese warehouse, stoned the Chinese houses, and drove the occupants out. Finally they left town, threatening to return and burn it. Special policemen are now on duty