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VOL. LVIII.—NO. 120. NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1890. PRICE TWO CENTS

CABLE NEWS FROM GERMANY.

THE EMPEROR'S POLICY LIKELY TO STIR UP THE COUNTRY.

Some Reforms in Which the Government Will be Stoutly Opposed—The McKinley Bill Said to Have Largely Reduced the Business of German Railroads—The War on the Jews in Germany—Minister Phelps Secures Some of Prof. Koch's Lymph for American Hospitals.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—Politics and public business are entirely at a standstill during the Christmas holidays. The weather has been very seasonable, and, although no such exceptional frost has been registered as that in England and elsewhere, it has been cold enough to insure an abundance of ice for skating. The lake in the Thiergarten is covered with skaters daily, and military bands are playing. The frost has entirely put an end for the time to the canal and river traffic, which forms so important a part of Berlin's trade.

At Court the Christmas festivities have been, as usual, of a purely family character, but the customary levée will be held on New Year's.

It will not be the fault of the régime inaugurated by the Emperor and his advisers, Caprivi and Miquel, if it fails to excite the ire of the party whose power in the country districts has hitherto been almost uncontrolled. The new policy is utterly opposed to the present system. The bill for the organization of rural communities is calculated to deprive the landed proprietors of some of their most cherished privileges, and the determination of the Government to carry it is shown by its threat to dissolve the Prussian Diet should the Conservatives persist in their opposition.

The second question upon which the Government and the country party are at loggerheads is the proposed reduction of the corn and cattle duties. A not unfounded feeling prevails among agrarian conservatives that by the commercial treaty with Austria and the reduction of the corn duties their interests may suffer damage. From the same point of view they also oppose the new Sugar bill which is to bring about the abolition of drawbacks. Nor is the new School bill any more to their taste, though in this question it is the centre party which leads the opposition.

The Emperor William some days ago said that the Hohenzollerns should always anticipate events. Hitherto he has shown himself a true branch of the old stem. It is, at any rate, perfectly evident that the resignation of Prince Bismarck has given an entirely new direction to the current of home politics.

The death of Dr. Schliemann at Naples on Friday last of abscess on the brain, complicated by bronchitis, came as a severe shock to the friends of one of the most famous of archæological explorers. Schliemann was animated by a noble ambition—nothing less than the discovery of Troy. In 1874 the Greek Government gave him leave to dig at Mycenæ. In 1876 the reported discovery of the graves of Atreus, Agamemnon, Cassandra, and Eurymedon brought the name of Schliemann prominently before the world. Later he dug out the Tiryns of Peloponnesus, one of the most famous ancient settlements. Here he found a buried palace, which must have graced the eleventh or tenth century B. C. But upon the precise site of Troy town and Troy plain he was never fated to light. Schliemann was a splendid example of the pluck and determination of his race.

Should the Emperor fulfil his intention to attend the manœuvres of the Bavarian army next September, it will be the first time since the reign of the Holy Roman Emperor Charles VIII. who was also the Bavarian Elector, that a chief of the German nation has commanded the Bavarian forces. In the lifetime of the Emperor William I., from 1871 to 1888, it was the Crown Prince Frederick William who yearly inspected the Bavarian troops. The late Emperor was extremely popular with the South Germans.

The German railroad system continues to be a source of annoyance to its owner, the Government. The revenue, instead of increasing, is yearly becoming less and less. The receipts in November last were 2,000,000 marks less than in the same month of the previous year, though 620 kilometers of rail have been added since then. The October receipts showed a similar decrease. The *Official Gazette* endeavors to lay the blame on the autumn inundations, but the Liberals insist that the failure is due to the narrow-minded policy of the bureaucratic management. Probably both are right to a certain extent, but there is a third reason, viz., the stagnation of trade, which has to be taken into account. This stagnation is undeniably due to the McKinley bill, by which German commerce was injured and the manufacturers were robbed of all ambition. Many, indeed, saw in it the death knell of their enterprises, and sat down in despair to await the end. It is characteristic of the Germans to take a pessimist view of things, and it will take long to convince them of its unworthiness. Perhaps the latest railroad report will rouse them.

The resolution of Congressman Amos J. Cummings concerning the persecution of Russian Jews has found a sympathetic echo in the German press. The Frankfurter *Zeitung*, the best edited of German journals, is especially delighted with it, and prints long despatches concerning the movement inaugurated by Mr. Cummings. Meanwhile the anti-Semitic party continues its evil work. The arch firebrand of the party, Lieberman von Sonnenberg, travels from town to town to lay siege, as he calls it, to the common enemy. At the ancient Catholic and ultramontane stronghold of Münster he spoke in favor of the recall of the Jesuits, and referred to the kulturkampf as the work of the Jews. In Hanover the same agitator adopted a different line of argument altogether. He pooh-poohed the idea of burdening the country with more religious orders, and he fraternized at the same time with the anti-German party, or the Guelphs, as they are called. So it goes merrily on. In the Rheinland he drinks wine and makes merry, and declares that the Jews are alone responsible for the adulteration which the precious stuff undoubtedly undergoes. In West Prussia he poses as the champion of the distillery owners—the feudal owners—and damns the poor Hebrew for selling the produce of his master's still. The worst of it is that the anti-Semitic party, notwithstanding the transparent insincerity of its leaders, is daily growing in numbers and influence. The number of Jews in Germany is really small, the census showing 120 merely to every 10,000 Catholics and Protestants.

The race for Dr. Koch's lymph continues unabated. Minister Phelps procured some during the past week for the American hospitals, a success which is regarded as phenomenal by Count Munster and Minister Goeslar, according to their own statements.

Sanitary Counsellor Blumenthal tells me that the Greek physicians, though backed by letter from the Prime Minister and the Empress Frederick, were not permitted to see Dr. Koch on Monday. In despair, they went to Herr Blumenthal, who asked his client, Princess Radziwill, to use her influence in their behalf, and she forwarded the request to Bleichroder, the great banker, who has contributed largely to Dr. Koch's institution.

The latter wrote to Dr. Koch, but his letter was returned unopened, as Princess Radziwill's written answer to Blumenthal, which is before me, indicates.

It has been reported in the Berlin newspapers lately that the divorce courts are overworked. Berlin society however, is not nearly so black as it has been painted. The register shows that in the year now coming to a close only 810 divorce suits have been instituted. In two cases the parties are moving in high life, while in sixteen others the parties had obtained leave to sue *in forma pauperis*; that is, at the expense of the tax payer.

The belief that the Nemesis which awaits the murderer may be long delayed but is nevertheless certain has received a striking corroboration within the last few days. The murderer of the watchman, Braun, after evading justice for three years, has at length been arrested. The crime, which created considerable excitement at the time by reason of its daring character, was committed in 1887. Braun was discovered hanging to a tree near the Elizabeth Kirche with the strap from which his keys were usually suspended. The idea of suicide was rebutted by the fact that there were serious wounds in the head, and it was supposed that the murdered man had disturbed a thief in the act of breaking into the sacred edifice.

The next panorama to be exhibited here will be decidedly patriotic in character. The Emperor himself consulted the artist on the subject of it. It is to be a pictorial history of the principal Hohenzollerns of the two last centuries, whose foremost actions in war and in peace will be properly set forth. Max Fleischer of Munich, who has already made a name in this department of art, is the artist.

A noteworthy work has just been completed by a niece of Count Leo Tolstoi. This lady, who is a daughter of Mme. Kuseminskaya, has transcribed the book "War and Peace" in raised characters for the use of the blind. The book, which is the outcome of two years' constant labor, numbers 5,000 pages.

A collection is being made all over Germany for the purpose of presenting to Herr Windhorst, the veteran leader of the Centre party in the Reichstag, the sum of 90,000 marks toward completing the new Catholic Marienkirche in Windhorst's parish in Hanover city.

At Prince Schwartzenberg's hunt in Bohemia a flock of American turkeys, which were placed in the forests three years ago, refused to be hunted, but remained on their feet. The shooting did not concern them apparently, but finally they outran the dogs and took refuge in the trees. The Prince now intends to send the turkeys to the interior, where, in the absence of human society, their domestic tendencies may wear off in time.

KRULIS'S SHOCKING CRIME.

His Mutilated Victim Buried—Did Krulis Commit Other Murders?

The funeral of Winnie Croupa, who was murdered on the evening after Christmas and his body afterward mutilated by Frank Krulis at Bohemiaville, not far from Sayville, took place at Bohemiaville yesterday. The remains were in a stained pine coffin, in a small room which was crowded almost to suffocation. The aged parents of the murdered youth sat beside the coffin and wept. The trouble between Croupa and Krulis was caused, Krulis says, by Croupa going about the settlement telling persons that Krulis had been compelled to leave Riverhead because officers were after him. It is supposed that this story got to the ears of a young woman to whom Krulis had been paying attentions and who worked in the same factory with him. The story, it is said, reflected on the young woman, and Krulis told a number of persons that he would get square with Croupa, and would not give him a chance to circulate any more stories about him.

The constable who had the murderer in custody said that Krulis did not seem much concerned over the revolting crime, and that he even sang a part of the time while going to Riverhead on the train. In Riverhead it is said that Krulis, while he was staying at that place some weeks ago, amused himself by torturing animals and frightening women. On one occasion he cut off the forepaw of a dog and showed it about the town. He is also accused of having mutilated cats' tails and of having cut the tongue out of a dog.

It is now suggested that Krulis killed the 17-year-old son and namesake of Constable Josef Shasek, who arrested him. On Nov. 10 last young Shasek went into the woods to get a load of timber. He took his gun with him so as to have it in case he saw a squirrel. That afternoon the horse wandered home drawing the wagon piled up with wood. Shasek, bleeding and unconscious, was lying on top of the load. He had been shot through the right side and he died of the wound. His gun lay by his side in such a position as to create the impression that he could not have discharged it accidentally. The Coroner's jury, however, rendered a verdict of accidental shooting.

Krulis is said to have been seen prowling about the woods that afternoon. Three days afterward he was discovered hiding in Joseph Jodlicker's barn. He said he had been in the bay now three days and nights without food. He accounted for his being there by saying he had been on a spree and was ashamed to go to his home in Bohemiaville.

It is also alleged now that Krulis lived in Brooklyn and Newark ago when an aged couple named Scheidweiler were brutally murdered.

It was related yesterday that the bodies in this case were mutilated, the story tellers declaring that the old man's nose and his wife's ears were cut off after their throats were cut. To complete the evidence against Krulis it was added that he left Brooklyn immediately after the double murder. The bodies of the Scheidweilers were, indeed, shockingly cut, but the wounds were such only as might have been made in a struggle for life. There was no evidence of mutilation after death. No part of either body was cut off.

Krulis, who was born in Bohemia about twenty-three years ago, came to this country when he was about 18. He went to Riverhead from Boston, where he has a brother and sister. He was to have returned to Boston on Saturday.

EVA HAMILTON SEEMS HAPPY.

Her Quiet Life in Dallas, Pa., Where She Expects to Live the Rest of Her Days.

WILKESBARRE, Dec. 28.—Eva Hamilton seems a happy woman now. She is at her stepfather's home at Dallas, this county. "Bill" Steele, her stepfather, is about 60 years old, but the neighbors say he looks twenty years younger since Eva came home. After the Atlantic City assault on Nurse Donnelly he started to walk to the seaside. He fell by the wayside before he had gone far. When he made known his mission a man paid his fare to Atlantic City, where he remained for some time.

When Eva was released a month ago Mr. Steele went to Jersey City and accompanied her to Pittston. She remained there with a friend for a day or two, and then went to Dallas, where she joined the family. For many years Farmer Steele eked out a miserable existence on a small patch of land he called a farm. He had one cow, and the stable was an old rickety affair which let in the wind from all sides. Since Eva came home, however, things have changed wonderfully. There is a new gate in front of the house, and there is also a new stable. Instead of one cow, there are two. Eva has discarded fine feathers, and now dresses like all the other women in the neighborhood. Last week was the first time she left home since she came from New Jersey. She went to Scranton on a shopping tour.

It was eighteen years ago when Eva left this part of the country. For ten years nothing was heard of her. Then one day a man who was acquainted with the family and who knew Eva very well brought the news that while travelling in California he had met her in company with her husband. That was the last heard of her until the Atlantic City incident. It is said to be her intention to make her home permanently with her own people in Dallas.

Killis Himself with Carbolic Acid.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 28.—Thomas Moreland died this afternoon at his home, 2,034 Chew street, from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent. Mrs. Moreland said her husband had not been out of the house since Friday, and for a week had been in deep grief over the death of a brother in Washington.

A few minutes before 2 this afternoon he called down stairs to his wife, "I have taken it." She inquired what he meant, and then he told her he had drank poison. Previous to taking the poison Moreland spoke to his little son, who was preparing to go to Sunday school, saying:

"Good-by, Eugene. Go to Sunday school, and when you get back come upstairs to see me."

Mr. Moreland was about 48 years of age. He was born in Washington, where his relatives live. Up to about eight years ago he had employment in the departments in Washington.

LEAVING THE BAD LANDS.

THE HOSTILES DECIDE TO SURRENDER TO GEN. BROOKE.

They Are on the Way to Pine Ridge, and the Trouble is Supposed to be Near its End—Red Cloud Tells the Indian Side of the Unpleasantness—His People Want the Army to Manage Indian Affairs.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Dec. 27.—The news to-day indicates that the Indian troubles are about to be brought to a close without the sacrifice of any more lives. Gen. Miles's advices of last evening, that the hostiles in the Bad Lands had listened to the logic and persuasion of Gen. Brooke's Ogalalla and Brule peace commissioners and were moving in toward Pine Ridge, were confirmed by Gen. Brooke's despatches to-day. The whole body of braves, squaws, and pappooses of the Brules, Cheyennes, and Northern Indians, which has been enjoying several weeks' outing at the famous Terrace of Wall Camps in the Bad Lands, killing and smoking beef, stealing horses, and engaging in other healthful and exciting pastimes, is now en route to the hospitable agency at Pine Ridge.

Gen. Brooke's messengers say the party has already reached White River and will to-night camp on White Clay Creek, at a point about sixteen miles from the agency. Col. O'Fells's scouts confirm this intelligence by reporting the camps in the Bad Lands deserted, though one despatch says one of the camps was moved two miles southeast to avoid scouting parties or to secure better protection from the heavy wind yesterday. This party is probably following the main body of Indians.

Gen. Miles has issued orders to Gen. Carr, Col. O'Fells, and Col. Sanford, in command of the western and northern sections of the cordon, to send in forces to carefully search the Bad Lands for straggling Indians, cached arms, &c., and to draw in toward the agency.

"Now," remarked the General this morning, "I want to know where Big Foot is. My last advices were that he was on Porcupine Creek, but there is no definite news of him to-day."

OMAHA, Dec. 28.—A special from Pine Ridge reports the capture of Big Foot and his band of hostiles by the Seventh Calvary under Capt. Whitesides. The capture was made on Porcupine Creek without a conflict. All the other Indians in the Bad Lands have decided to come in, and the probabilities are that the trouble is ended.

A TALK WITH RED CLOUD.

Father Francis M. Craft has recently had an interview with Chief Red Cloud. He asked the chief:

"What in your opinion is the cause of the trouble among the Indians?"

"Everybody seems to think that the belief in the coming of the Messiah has caused all the trouble. This is a mistake. I will tell you the cause.

"When we first made treaties with the Government this was our position: Our old life and our old customs were about to end; the game upon which we lived was disappearing; the whites were closing around us, and nothing remained for us but to adopt their ways and have the same rights with them if we wished to save ourselves. The Government promised us all the means necessary to make our living out of our land and to instruct us how to do it and abundant food to support us until we could take care of ourselves. We looked forward with hope to the time when we could be as independent as the whites and have a voice in the Government.

"The officers of the army could have helped us better than any others, but we were not left to them. An Indian Department was made, with a large number of agents and other officials drawing large salaries, and these men were supposed to teach us the ways of the whites. Then came the beginning of trouble. These men took care of themselves but not of us. It was made very hard for us to deal with the Government except through them. It seems to me that they thought they could make more by keeping us back than by helping us forward. We did not get the means to work our land. The few things given were given in such a way as to make us little or no good. Our rations began to be reduced. Some said that we were lazy and wanted to live on rations and not to work. That is false. How does any man of sense suppose that so great a number of people could get to work at once, unless they were at once supplied with means to work, and instructors enough to teach them how to use them?

"Remember that even our little ponies were taken away under the promise that they would be replaced by oxen and large horses, and that it was long before we saw any and then we got very few. We tried, even with the means we had, but on one pretext or another we were shifted from place to place or were told that such a transfer was coming. Great efforts were made to break up our customs, but nothing was done to introduce the customs of the whites. Everything was done to break the power of the real chiefs, who really wished their people to improve, and little men, so-called chiefs, were made to act as disturbers and agitators. Spotted Tail wanted the ways of the whites, and a cowardly assassin was found to remove him. This was charged upon the Indians because an Indian did it, but who set on the Indian?

"I was abused and slandered, to weaken my influence for good, and make me seem like one who did not want to advance. This was done by the men paid by Government to teach us the ways of the whites. We have visited other tribes, and find that the same things were done among them. All was done to discourage and nothing to encourage. I saw the men paid by the Government to help us, all very busy making money for themselves, but doing nothing for us.

"Now, don't you suppose we saw all this? Of course we did, but what could we do? We were prisoners, not in the hands of the army, but in the hands of robbers. Where was the army? Set by the Government to watch us, but having no voice in setting things right, so that they would not need to watch us. They could not speak for us, though we wished it very much. Those who held us pretended to be very anxious about our welfare, and said our condition was a great mystery. We tried to speak and clear up this mystery, but were laughed at and treated as children. So things went on from year to year. Other treaties were made, and it was all the same. Rations were further reduced, and we were starving, sufficient food not given us, and no means to get food from the land were provided. Rations were still further reduced. A family got for two weeks what was not enough for one week.

"What did we eat when that was gone? The people were desperate from starvation—they had no hope. They did not think of fighting. What good would it do? They might die like men, but what would the women and children do? Some said they saw the Son of God. All did not see Him. I did not see Him. If He had come He would do some great thing as He did before. We doubted it, because we saw neither Him nor His works. Then Gen. Crook came. His words sounded well; but how could we know that a new treaty would be kept any better than the old ones? For that reason we did not care to sign. He promised to see that his promises would be kept. He at least had never lied to us. His words gave the people hope. They signed. They hoped. He died. Their hopes died with him. Despair came again. The people were counted, and wrongly counted. Our rations were again reduced. Then the white men seized on the land we sold them through Gen. Crook, but our pay was as distant as ever. The man who counted us told all over that we were feasting and wasting food. Where did he see this?

"How can we eat or waste what we have not? We felt that we were mocked in our misery. We had no newspapers, and no one to speak for us. We had no redress. Our rations were again reduced. You who eat three times each day, and see your children well and happy around you, can't understand what starving Indians feel. We were faint with hunger and maddened by despair. We held our dying children, and felt their little bodies tremble as their souls went out and left only a dead weight in our hands. They were not very heavy, but we ourselves were very faint, and the dead weighed us down. There was no hope on earth, and God seemed to have forgotten us. Some one had again been talking of the Son of God, and said He had come. The people did not know: they did not care. They snatched at the hope. They screamed like crazy men to Him for mercy. They caught at the promises they heard He had made.

"The white men were frightened, and called for soldiers. We had begged for life, and the white men thought we wanted theirs. We heard that soldiers were coming. We did not fear. We hoped that we could tell them our troubles and get help. A white man said the soldiers meant to kill us. We did not believe it, but some were frightened and ran away to the Bad Lands. The soldiers came. They said: 'Don't be afraid; we come to make peace and not war.' It was true. They brought us food, and did not threaten us. If the Messiah has really come, it must be in this way. The people prayed for life and the army brought it. The Black Robe Father Jutz went to the Bad Lands and brought in some Indians to talk to Gen. Brooke. The General was very kind to them, and quieted their fears, and was a real friend. He sent out Indians to call in the other Indians from the Bad Lands. I sent all my horses and all my young men to help Gen. Brooke save the Indians. Am I not right when I say that he will know how to settle this trouble? He has settled it.

"The Indian Department called for soldiers to shoot down the Indians whom it had starved into despair. Gen. Brooke said, 'No, what have they done. They are dying. They must live.' He brought us food. He gave us hope. I trust to him now to see that we will be well treated. I hope that the despair that he has driven away will never return again. If the army had been with us from the first there never would have been any trouble. The army will, I hope, keep us safe and help us to become as independent as the whites."

"What do you think of the killing of Sitting Bull?"

"Sitting Bull was nothing but what the white men made him. He was a conceited man who never did anything great, but wanted to get into notice, and white men, who had something to make by it, encouraged him and used him. When they had made him as great as they could they killed him to get a name by it. The fight at his arrest would have been made for any one arrested in the same way. If he was a little man, he was a man, and should not have been murdered uselessly. What is worse, many good men were killed also. The soldiers came in time to prevent more murders, but too late to save all. If the army had wanted to arrest him they knew how to do it, and never would have done it in that way. You see how they are doing here. The agent does not interfere with the army, and the army saves lives and does not do anything foolish. No Indian wants to fight; they want to eat, and work, and live; and as the soldiers are peacemakers there will be no trouble here.

"The Indian Department has almost destroyed us. Save us from it. Let the army take charge of us. We know it can help us. Let it manage our affairs in its own way. If this can be done I will think that all this late trouble has been only a storm that broke the clouds. Let the sun shine on us again. There is one man whom we named 'Big-long-traveller' (Gen. O'Beirne) who some years ago helped us when we were in trouble and were about to starve. He was the first and the only one who made the whites take away the little cattle they brought to cheat us, and made them bring cattle of full weight. Ask him to tell people what we suffer and what we need. He made people treat us well once while he was with us. I wrote to him to come here again when we were in trouble, and make our case known. He understands it. Let him to help keep the army in charge of us."

1,000 GIRLS GOING BACK TO WORK.

80,000 Tons Scotch Yarn Imported by the Clarks to be Made Into Thread.

Nearly a thousand of the female operatives of the Clark thread works in Newark and Kearny will go back to work in the cotton department of the mills this morning to convert into thread the 80,000 pounds of Scotch yarn which the company so quickly imported with a view to defeating the aims of the operatives, who struck three weeks ago after making complaints of tyranny and oppression on the part of Superintendent Herbert E. Walmsley. The girls are not blamed for going back to work, because they have no relief fund and no organization, and public sympathy has not been manifested as substantially as was hoped. Furthermore, it is said that nearly all of the money subscribed has been given to the men, and many needy young women failed to get any of the contributions.

As the matter now stands the employees of the thread department to the number of 1,400 will have steady work for a while, and nearly as many more who were employed in the cotton department will be idle. The 102 spinners are provided for by their organization, and will take care of their members, one piecer, and one creeler each. They will have to be satisfied with an amount equivalent to half wages, however, and will have a hard time subsisting on the small amount received. The carders and others in the cotton department are without a relief fund, and will hope for public aid to carry them along until they find work.

To-night there will be a great sparring exhibition for the strikers' benefit at Frank Ward's Cosmopolitan Hall, near the mills, on the river road, in Kearny. The chief attraction will be a lively bout between Austin Gibbons and Paddy McGuiggan.

To-morrow night there will be a benefit entertainment in the Belleville Avenue rink, Newark, with volunteer variety talent of the best the city affords.

THIS WAS A THRIFTY BEGGAR.

Mrs. McNamara's Pauper Lodger Had $1,790 in Bank—To Be Buried in Style.

Two years ago a gray-bearded, unkempt old man applied to Mrs. Mary McNamara, who keeps a boarding house at 138 Oliver street, for lodgings. He seemed to be very poor, and asked Mrs. McNamara to let him have the cheapest room. He said he was Andrew Carr. She said he might have a windowless room on the second floor for 50 cents a week.

He took the room and lived in it until Friday last, when he died of old age. He had paid the rent, she says, for only thirty of the 104 weeks. Mrs. McNamara, supposing that he was destitute—he had been seen begging on the streets—did not press him for the money.

He was delirious or seemed to be just before death, and told Mrs. McNamara that he wanted her to give to the pastor of a Catholic church in course of construction in Eighteenth street $200 and to St. James church, to be used for a mass for the repose of his soul. The rest of his money he wanted Mrs. McNamara to take for payment of his lodging bill of $59.20.

Mrs. McNamara was so certain that he was penniless that she went around to Police Justice Ryan's undertaking shop at 788 East Broadway and asked him what he could do to help her bury the old man. Justice Ryan said he would bury him for nothing. The men who went to prepare the corpse for burial found a satchel key in the watch pocket of the old man's trousers. The satchel was opened, and in it were found two bank books of the Bleecker Street and Emigrants' Savings banks, showing deposits amounting to $1,790.

This discovery made a change in the funeral arrangements. The old man's body was dressed in a respectable suit of black and put in a gilt-handled, cloth-covered coffin. It will be buried to-day in Calvary. The Public Administrator has taken charge of the bank books. Carr was 80 years old, and was once a coachman in Waterford.

MISS ORTHEY'S FUNERAL.

The Procession Turns Out of Its Way to Pass Her Betrayer's Door.

The funeral of Lizzie Orthey took place yesterday afternoon from her parents' home, 38 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn, and the services were witnessed by a large crowd of sympathizing friends. The body was laid out in a white cloth-covered casket which was almost concealed by a number of floral offerings. There was none from Julius Scharman, the self-confessed author of the dead girl's unhappiness and death. The prayers were read by Rev. M. Strodach, pastor of St. Paul's German Lutheran Church, of which Miss Orthey had been a communicant. In a brief address he eulogized the many good qualities of the deceased and asked the assemblage to pray for her betrayer, who he said had assumed a load too heavy for him to carry unless he went to the Father for help.

The cortége, consisting of a hearse and twelve carriages full of mourners, started for Evergreens Cemetery soon after 2 o'clock.

At the request of Mrs. Orthey, instead of taking the direct road the procession made a detour of fifteen blocks in order to pass the flat occupied by Mr. Scharman. The friends of the dead girl, more particularly her associates in the employ of the Bay State Shoe and Leather Company, were loud in the expression of their indignation at Mr. Scharman's refusal of his victim's request for a good-by kiss.

DE COSTA ON PARNELL.

He Considers the Irish Situation in the Light of the Seventh Commandment.

The Rev. Mr. De Costa took the seventh commandment as a text for his sermon yesterday, and preached of the causes of Parnell's recent defeat. In his sermon he said:

"God forbid that we should gloat over the fallen leader. His fall was a great calamity. He has our prayers and our hopes. His fall was as sad one, but had he triumphed last week it would have been sadder for Ireland and the world at large. The result means that men must respect and obey the seventh commandment or be banished from public life. What we have seen in Ireland has also occurred in England, for there members of Parliament detected in nameless crimes have had to fly from their political positions to the Continent for shelter when it was known that they were debauchees as well as statesmen.

"In this country," he concluded, "we are getting more and more moral, and I rejoice that the member of Congress who said that there was no connection between politics and the ten commandments has been left at home for the next two years by his constituency."

SISKIND'S DIVORCE MILL.

AN ELDRIDGE STREET RABBI ARRESTED FOR LARCENY.

Sold a "Divorce" to Hirshkovitz for $5, and is Said to Have Sold 80 or 40 a Year for Ten Years—To Break Up the Traffic.

The efforts of the United Hebrew Charities to break up the nefarious divorce traffic carried on among the ignorant east side Russian and Polish Jews by the so-called "rabbis" yielded their first fruits yesterday. Rabbi S. M. Siskind of 58 Eldridge street, who has undoubtedly granted more of these fraudulent divorces than any one else in the business, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a warrant issued by Justice Hogan. The charge against Siskind was petty larceny in obtaining money under false pretences.

The warrant was issued on the affidavit of Agent Arnold B. Ehrlich of the United Hebrew Charities, who swore that Siskind had received $5 for a "divorce" which he had granted.

Ehrlich was in court when the case of Koppel Hirshkovitz came up before Justice Hogan for a further hearing. Hirshkovitz is the young and ignorant Polish Jew who was arrested for abandoning his wife Ida and their child. Hirshkovitz, or Harris, as he is called by his wife, produced what he said was a divorce when he was first arraigned last week. He had paid $5 to Rabbi Siskind and got his "divorce" in return.

Hirshkovitz told Justice Hogan yesterday, through an interpreter, that he was perfectly ready to live with his wife again and support her. They couldn't agree, and so they got divorced. Agent Ehrlich suggested that a remarriage might be in order, as they both considered themselves separated, but Justice Hogan said he didn't propose to recognize Siskind's "divorces" by sanctioning such a course. Justice Hogan allowed the man to go, warning him, however, that if he should leave his lawful wife to marry another he would be sent to Sing Sing for bigamy.

Justice Hogan then issued his warrant against Siskind. Mr. Ehrlich said he had looked carefully into the matter and saw no way of proceeding against the rabbi except to arrest him for obtaining money under false pretences. One of the court officers served the warrant on Siskind at his home shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday. Siskind was taken to the Eldridge street station, where $500 bail was furnished for his release by Lazarus Levy of 30 East Broadway. He will be taken before Justice Hogan this morning.

Siskind's methods have been thoroughly investigated, and the number of divorces which he has granted in the ten years he has lived in this country is simply appalling. They run up to thirty or forty a year. In most cases the parties so divorced have remarried, so that the number of Polish and Russian Jews indictable for bigamy in Eldridge, Norfolk, Ludlow, and the other streets in that quarter must be astonishingly large.

Siskind received all the way from $10 to $50 for his divorces, and his income has been easily $600 or $700 a year from this source of revenue alone. He granted international as well as local divorces. Polish Jews, who had left their wives behind and married again in this country, have gone to him and obtained the papers which the rabbi told them constituted divorces. With the income derived from the marrying of the Polish and Russian Jews in the neighborhood added to his divorce business, Rabbi Siskind managed to make a comfortable living.

A SUN reporter called yesterday afternoon at the rabbi's home on Eldridge street. It is in the basement of No. 58, as is told by a tin sign tacked over one of the windows, which reads:

Rev. S. M. SISKIND.

The title of "reverend" is one which Siskind has no right to assume. The "Rev." Mr. Siskind was not in, nor could his wife, who came to the door, tell the reporter where he could be found.

Mr. Ehrlich said yesterday afternoon that he would make a point to bring a charge against every one of the rabbis whom he caught selling "divorces" in the future.

"Of course ours is only a charitable organization," he said, "and it is only in the investigation of cases of destitution that come to us that we run across the work of these fellows. A woman who has been deserted by her husband will come to us for aid. On investigation we find perhaps that her husband has got one of these bogus divorces. In every such case as this nereafter we will make it a point to proceed against the rabbi who granted the divorce with the hope of ultimately breaking up the whole traffic. It would be hard to go at this work directly and obtain evidence against these divorce manufacturers. The parties who receive the divorces are either too ignorant to know that there is anything wrong or else they are anxious to conceal the facts, knowing that they would be liable to criminal prosecution. In Russia the Jews have always received their divorces from rabbis, but there divorce-giving is not abused. The rabbi to whom a couple come for separation does all he can to reunite them before granting the papers. But on this side it is altogether different. Just to illustrate how far the traffic is carried, I know it to be a fact that several of these rabbis have taken the groom aside after performing a marriage ceremony and whispered in the groom's ear:

"If you want a divorce from this woman, come to me for it."

JACOB NEW MAY GET IT.

Sheriff-Elect John Courtney will Resign His Justiceship To-day.

Sheriff-elect John Courtney of Kings county will to-day forward his resignation to Mayor Chapin as Civil Justice, to take effect at the close of the year. There are half a dozen candidates for the Justiceship, and their qualifications, political and otherwise, have been fully set forth by delegations which have been calling almost daily on the Mayor. It is probable that the Mayor will make the appointment at once, and speculation points to the selection of Jacob New, a young lawyer of the Twenty-fifth ward, who has been active in Democratic politics. The new Justice will serve until the next election, and will, it is understood, receive the Democratic nomination for the office.

Sheriff-elect Courtney has not yet announced his appointments, but Hugh McLaughlin of the Ninth ward, who served in the same capacity under Sheriff Farley, will probably be Under Sheriff. Peter Doyle, who has been a clerk in Justice Courtney's court, will be the new Warden in the jail.

FOR A HOME FOR COLORED CHILDREN.

Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia Lectures for a Catholic Charity.

The Rev. P. J. Ryan, Catholic Archbishop of Philadelphia, lectured in the Metropolitan Opera House last night on "Our Christian Civilization and How to Perpetuate It." The lecture was under the direction of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, and the proceeds, which amounted to about $4,000, were given to St. Benedict's Home for Destitute Colored Children.

The pastors of nearly all the Catholic churches in the city were seated on the platform, and some of the other people present were Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. Sickles, Frank O'Neill, Jr., S. Coleman, John D. Crimmins, and Martin B. Brown.

It was Archbishop Ryan's first appearance on the lecture platform in New York.

St. Benedict's Home for Destitute Colored Children is under the management of the Rev. John E. Burke, pastor of the colored Catholic church of St. Benedict, the Moor. Father Burke is now raising money to pay for the new building that is being erected in Rye for the colored children.

Theatrical Treasurer Johnson Seriously Ill

Henry W. Johnson, Treasurer of the McKee Rankin "Canuck" company, was disabled by illness during the tour of the company several months ago, and is now lying at the Brower House, on Broadway, in a serious condition. He had been active in the theatrical business for twenty years, and his fellow professionals arranged a benefit for him, which took place at the Bijou Theatre last night, and to which Miss Jennie Yeamans, Bob Hilliard and his brother Harry, Catherine Howe, Comedian Tom Murphy, Miss Annie Boyd, and other entertainers lent their services. There was a large attendance.

A Bride Attempts Suicide.

ALBIA, Ia., Dec. 28.—Miss Carrie B. Weaver, a handsome young woman of this city, accompanied by her brother, went to Keokuk the other day to compel Otto S. Cobb to marry her. He did so, and came to this city to spend the honeymoon. At about 9 the next morning the bride was found suspended by the neck from a rear balcony of the hotel, having attempted suicide. Although black in the face she was cut down and resuscitated. She will give no reason for her attempt at suicide.

A DANGEROUS STAIRWAY.

Julius de Jonge Has a Fall Similar to the Fatal One of Mr. Merk.

Julius de Jonge of Stapleton attended a theatrical show on Saturday night in the German club room at Stapleton, and while he was skylarking at the top of the stairway he fell over the baluster. In falling he struck on his head, and was seriously hurt. He fell twenty feet, and was unconscious when he was lifted up. He was conveyed to his parents' home in Beach street, where he was attended by Dr. J. J. Odea. He continued unconscious yesterday, and small hope of his recovery was entertained. He is 27 years old, unmarried, and is a nephew of Louis de Jonge, a paper manufacturer of Stapleton.

About a year ago Edward Merk lost his life by falling over the same stairway. When the matter was brought to the attention of the Grand Jury in connection with Merk's death, the Grand Jury recommended that an extra railing be placed on the stairway for the safety of human life. A short time ago the Erheiterung Club, which owns the German club room, considered the matter of building an extra railing on the stairs, but a majority of the members seemed to be opposed to doing so, and nothing was done.

JAMIESON & CO. ASK FOR A TRUSTEE.

A Plan by Which the Suspended Bankers Think They May Pay Their Debts.

INDIANA, Pa., Dec. 28.—Judge Harry White has received a letter from B. K. Jamieson & Co., the Philadelphia bankers, who suspended, in which it was stated that it was considered advisable to seek an extension from creditors, and to place the settlement of the business in the hands of a trustee instead of an auditor. The belief was expressed that if this course was adopted the firm would pay dollar for dollar on their indebtedness. The firm agrees under such an arrangement to pay one-half the indebtedness in one year, and the other half in two years more.

It is explained in support of the plan that, if the assets were allowed to mature, they would be sufficient to meet all the liabilities, but if the matter is placed in the hands of an auditor his fees would greatly decrease the assets, while a trustee would in two years be able to bring the affairs of the firm into very fair shape. Judge White thinks the proposal will be accepted.

M. A. DAUPHIN DEAD.

The President of the Louisiana Lottery Company Dies in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 28.—Maximilian A. Dauphin, President of the Louisiana State Lottery, died here to-day. He was a native of Alsace, and a doctor by profession, graduating with distinction in Europe. He came to America soon after graduating. He practised medicine for some years in this city. He was elected President of the Louisiana State Lottery Company in 1870, and has ever since managed its affairs. He was 53 years old.

The Hudson River Ice Harvest to Begin To-day.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Dec. 28.—All over the Hudson River valley the snow is a foot deep and there is splendid sleighing. The great ice harvest will begin in earnest to-morrow morning, with six or seven thousand men and boys and hundreds of horses. It will cost thousands of dollars to clear the snow from the ice fields, but the companies are going at it right away. Everywhere between Tivoli and Albany the ice is from ten to twelve inches thick, clear black ice, as good as was ever housed. Wages are running from $1.25 to $2 per day, according to what department the wage earner is in. The mercury is falling rapidly and indications are that it will reach zero by daylight.

Dead in the Attitude of Prayer.

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 28.—It was not a very merry Christmas in this world that came to Ann Eaynor, spinster, 50 years old, of 256 State street in this city. Ann did kitchen work in the fivecent restaurant at that number, and slept in a plain room in the story overhead. She had few friends and was lonely; still she was missed on the morning after Christmas when she was not in the restaurant kitchen ready to do her work. So some one went up stairs to her room to learn what ailed her. Death had been there. Ann was kneeling at her poor bed and her hands were raised. She had died while praying.

Dumped into a Snow Bank.

A team of horses attached to a sleigh containing Dr. Bennett of 188 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, and Driver James Leary took fright yesterday in Clinton street, near Fulton. Turning into the latter street they dashed at the top of their speed in the direction of the bridge. The team, after narrowly esc