

WOMAN, STRANGLER, IN SEWER

SHOESTRING, TIED AROUND NECK, CUT INTO FLESH.

The body, found on a viaduct on the outskirts of Mount Vernon, probably lowered by a rope into Big Pipe, which had been broken by murderer.

The body of a woman, apparently a German, about 26 years old, a blonde and good looking, was found yesterday afternoon in a sewer pipe on the outskirts of Mount Vernon. A black knotted shoestring was tied tightly around her neck three times and covered up with the neckband of her waist. On her throat there were finger marks and bruises as if she had been strangled.

The sewer pipe was broken and it is believed that the body was lowered into the hole with a rope. Coroner Weisendanger, who examined the body, said the woman had not been dead over twenty-four hours. The body was dressed in a blue and white polka dot shirt waist and skirt, large white straw hat trimmed with blue and white (which was found some distance away), black stockings and patent leather shoes.

The part of the city where the body was found is known as East Mount Vernon. At the foot of the street the sewer empties into the East Chester Creek. Isabel Knight of 42 Union avenue and Ethel Mullen of 212 South Fulton avenue, young girls of Mount Vernon, were out hunting for apples about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and while wandering along the sewer they saw a bundle of clothing through a hole in the pipe. Going closer, they peered into the dark hole and discovered the body of a woman. The girls ran screaming from the place and told ex-Alderman A. U. Uchit, who lives about a quarter of a mile away, what they had seen.

Uchit notified Chief of Police Foley, who, with Detectives Lynch, Atwell and Walters, drove to the place. After making a brief examination Chief Foley notified Coroner Weisendanger, and he hurried over from Yonkers and personally supervised the removal of the body.

The Sixth street sewer extends from Columbus avenue eastward to East Chester. From Sixth street the pipe runs through a salt meadow and is held in place by a retaining wall and viaduct 20 feet high and 15 feet wide. About 100 feet from Sixth street and for a distance of 25 feet the five-foot pipe is uncovers, the top being a broken section in the brick capping. The pipe is about six feet below the surface of the retaining wall, and in one of the cracked sections a piece of the brick covering 4 feet long and 9 feet wide had been crushed in with a crowbar or sledge hammer.

Through this aperture Police Surgeon Van Patten thinks the body was lowered with a rope, head first, the woman's skirt being about the upper part of her body. She lay in a cramped position on her left side and her head rested in a pool of mud. Her left arm was doubled under her.

Coroner Weisendanger thinks the murderer strangled the woman to death and then carried her to the sewer. He says he must have had assistance, as the woman weighed 147 pounds and could not have placed her in the pipe alone. His detectives were inclined to believe that the body may have been thrown into a manhole 150 feet north of the excavation, and that the recent rain washed it through the big pipes to the opening. Against this theory was the discovery on the clothing of freshly broken pieces of mortar, bricks and sand from the roof of the pipe, which seems to show that very little water, if any, had passed through the pipe while the body was there.

No footprints were found in the roadway leading to the viaduct or in the sand banks on each side of the pipe. It is believed the woman may have been strangled in the woods in the neighborhood and carried through the salt meadows by the murderer and his confederates to prevent the police from tracing the woman to the finders of the woman's body in the salt meadow at the foot of the retaining wall gives a reason for this belief.

LEO XIII'S WILL

Text of the Document He Wrote in July, 1900.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. Rome, July 26.—Following is the text of the Pope's will:

"In approaching the end of our mortal career we set down our last wishes in this holograph will. Before all we humbly pray the infinite goodness and mercy of God to pardon us the errors of our life and graciously receive our soul into the beatitude of eternity. We hope for this particularly through the merits of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer, trusting in His most sacred heart, the most ardent furnace of charity and source of salvation for the human race. We also implore the intercession of the blessed Virgin Mary, the mother of God and our most loving mother, and the saints whom we have venerated during our life as our patrons.

"In disposing of the family patrimony which belongs to us we appoint as our heir our nephew, Count Ludovico Pecci. From this property must be excepted the gifts made to Count Riccio, our other nephew, on the occasion of his marriage. In addition to this exception must be made to all property existing at Caprineto, which belongs to the Holy See in accordance with the declaration made in our will of Feb. 8, 1900. In this will we have not made bequests either in favor of our nephew Camillo, or our nieces Anna and Maria, and our daughters, respectively, of our brother, Giovanni Balista, having on the occasion of their marriages made suitable provision for their maintenance during our life.

"We declare that no member of our family can make good any claim not granted in this document, for all the rest of our property has come to us through investiture of the pontificate, and consequently is, and in any case will be, the absolute property of the Holy See, and we entrust the exact execution of these dispositions to Cardinals Rampolla, Mocenni and Cretoni. We declare that these are our last wishes.

"Rome, at the Vatican, July 8, 1900. "GIOVANNI PECCI, "LEO P. P. XIII."

The will is written on a sheet of large foolscap. The writing, although small, is very distinct and regular, and shows no sign of weakness.

GIBBONS MEETS CARDINALS

American Attends Sunday Meeting at the Vatican.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. Rome, July 26.—A congregation of the Cardinals under the presidency of Cardinal Gregorio di Santo Stefano was held this morning. It was more numerous attended than the previous meetings owing to new arrivals. Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore; Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, and Cardinal von Skrbensky, Archbishop of Prague, have arrived. Forty-five members of the Sacred College were present.

The Cardinals received copies of the programme for the ceremonies of the octave as prescribed by Pope Gregory XV. A resolution was passed to observe the ceremonies without modification. The next matter was a proposal by Cardinal Gregorio di Santo Stefano in order to save much work and time. He suggested that the matter should be postponed, those preferring to take their meals alone in their apartments being free to do so.

At the end of the congregation the Pope's will was published. The belief is expressed that the octave will be brief, and that a Pope may be elected next Sunday.

The Vices Della Verita publishes the text of the parchment, prepared by Mr. Angelini, a Jesuit, which was placed in the Pope's coffin. After a review of the Pontiff's life, and a reference to the malice of the time, the document concludes: "Leo was a Pope to whom, perhaps, none can ever be compared for goodness of soul, greatness of intellect, integrity of life, sanctity of morals, and consecration of his strength to the services of the Church of Christ."

KILLED WOMAN AND HIMSELF

PAIR WHO PASSED AS MAN AND WIFE SHOT IN MORTON HOUSE.

They Were Registered There as "C. Weiss and Wife" of Schenectady—Two Shots Hit the Woman—Police Think That She Was Trying to Escape From the Room.

What appears to have been a murder, followed by suicide, occurred at about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Morton House, at Broadway and Fourteenth street. The two persons were a middle-aged man supposed to be Charles Weiss, a Swiss, from Schenectady, N. Y., and a handsome young woman, to whose identity there is no other clue than the entry on the hotel register. According to this she was Weiss's wife.

The reports of three shots fired in quick succession gave the first warning of the tragedy to the hotel people. Both the man and the woman were dead when entrance to their room was gained. The position of the bodies showed plainly that the man had shot down the woman while she was trying to run away from him and then had killed himself with a single bullet.

The couple arrived at the hotel and asked for a room about 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Both were well dressed. The man was tall and of an unmistakably foreign type; his companion was rather thin, well-groomed and so attractive that she drew the attention of the loungers in the lobby. The man registered for both as "C. Weiss and wife, Schenectady, N. Y." A bellboy then took them to one of the best rooms on the third floor and nothing further was heard from them until about noon, when they ordered dinner sent to their room and a bottle of Sauternes with it, and also down to their meal apparently in the best of spirits.

A chambermaid who passed along the hallway shortly after 4 o'clock heard several shots fired in rapid succession. She ran downstairs and notified Mr. Jackson, one of the proprietors, of what she had heard. Jackson called in Policeman Bell and, when the latter and the hotel engineer reached the room from which the shots had been heard, they found the door locked from within. The engineer finally succeeded in forcing the transom open and raising himself up so that he could look into the room.

"The man dead, and I can't get in without stepping on his body," he exclaimed. "He was told that he must get in anyhow and when the door was opened two dead bodies were seen stretched out on the floor. That of the man was unclad and that of the woman was nearly so. Her body was lying in front of the door. His was lying to the right of the door. A .32-calibre revolver, containing three empty shells and two loaded cartridges, lay on the floor near the woman's feet. A bullet that killed the woman had passed through the thorax and the powder had burned her clothing. Another bullet had passed entirely through her left wrist. The man was shot through the forehead.

The police think that the couple may have quarrelled and that, when the man showed the weapon the woman ran to the door and grabbed hold of the door knob. Then, they think, she turned with her back to the door and the man fired the first shot, hitting her arm, after which he placed the revolver against her breast. The chambermaid said she heard no voices and the furniture in the room was undisturbed.

The hotel people immediately notified the Coroner's office. Word was also sent to the Mercer street police station, and two detectives came up to the Morton house every piece of clothing bore marks showing that it was bought in Schenectady. In the man's pocket were found two tickets for a round trip between Schenectady and Albany. The coupons for the trip from Schenectady to Albany had been torn off. His pockets also contained an \$5 gold watch, chain and fob, \$2 in money and a letter addressed to "Charles Weiss, Schenectady, N. Y." The letter was placed in the envelope was printed "Arnold Moser, 33 East Eighth street."

The letter was dated yesterday, written in German and signed "Charles Weiss, of Arnold Moser." It told Weiss that the writer had gone to the seashore for the summer, but that his rooms in this city stood open to him just the same. Most of the afternoon he had been in the city, but he had been in again later in the day asking for some friends of his own naturally and that he had been in again later in the day asking for some friends. He could not be found last evening.

According to a Syracuse despatch, C. Weiss was a member of Lodge No. 324 of the Elks, which is in New Brunswick, N. J. About seven years ago Christopher Weiss, his wife and three children, moved to New Brunswick, N. J., where they were engaged in a business. Weiss, although he started in as an ordinary laborer, he soon became bookkeeper. He often got letters and money remittances from Germany.

MET VANDERBILT LIKE A KING

Disgust in Germany Over Royal Reception to an American.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, July 27.—The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail says that much disgust is expressed in Germany in consequence of the obsequious attentions showered upon young Cornelius Vanderbilt, who has just left Danzig in his palatial yacht North Star for Southampton. Mr. Vanderbilt attended the Kiel regatta and, at Emperor William's suggestion, went to Marienburg to visit the historic castle there and see its art treasures.

The Mail's correspondent says that Emperor William gave orders to the President and the General commanding the district to accord Mr. Vanderbilt an imposing reception and he enjoyed a round of honors which could hardly be surpassed in the case of a visiting King. Special trains and court carriages were at his disposal. Officials were especially told off to attend him by the Emperor.

The night before he left Mr. Vanderbilt gave a brilliant dinner on board his yacht which was attended by all the civil and military dignitaries. The harbor was illuminated in his honor.

The newspapers say that the Emperor does not know the American people if he thinks to win their hearts by such reverence for the "shoddy aristocracy of New York's Four Hundred."

RUSSIANS BURN 33 WOMEN

Set Fire to the Barn Where They Had Taken Refuge.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, July 27.—The Daily Mail prints a St. Petersburg despatch, dated July 25, saying that thirty-three female field laborers were burned to death in a barn near the village of Schlopka, in the Don district.

They had locked themselves in the barn to escape molestation from male employees on the farm. The latter in revenge set fire to the building and then callously listened to the shrieks of the doomed women.

BOUGHT A "DOPED" HORSE

A Morristown "Sharp" Fined \$16.75 to "Improve His Judgment."

MADISON, N. J., July 26.—The natives here are laughing at the discomfiture of a Morristown "horse sharp," who went to Newark yesterday to trade horses, and incidentally to show "those city chaps" a thing or two about swapping horses.

He drove his own horse, valued at \$35, to Newark and gave it and \$15 in cash to a man who had an animal which to the experienced eye of the Morristown man was worth three times the amount.

The man was hailed before Recorder Cook in the Madison police court and after a veterinary had said that the horse was incurable the animal was shot and the driver fined \$16.75, as Capt. Coonan said, to "improve his judgment."

DOG ATTACKS AGED WHEELMAN

Shock Caused Baker to Fall and Seriously Injure Himself.

BATTLESHIP RECORD BROKEN

THE KEARSARGE'S FAST TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

From Portsmouth, Eng., to Bar Harbor in 9 Days, 4 Hours and 15 Minutes—Average Speed of 13.12 Knots an Hour—Beats All the Navies in the World.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 26.—With another record dangle from his belt Capt. Joseph N. Hemphill of the United States battleship Kearsarge steamed into Frenchman's Bay shortly after noon to-day. Once more the great American ship has proved herself the king battleship of the world.

This time she made the run from Portsmouth, England, to Frenchman's Bay, a distance of about 2,600 miles, in 9 days 4 hours and 15 minutes, doing it at an average speed of 13.12 knots. Her former record was 12.92 knots for a distance of 3,200 miles. But her run home was as swift as that of the Kearsarge. She crossed the Atlantic in 9 days 4 hours and 15 minutes, doing it at an average speed of 13.12 knots.

The trip was filled with interesting incidents and it was in spite of little inconveniences that the great trip was made. On July 17 at 1:45 o'clock in the afternoon the American ship left Portsmouth under the most favorable circumstances and things went on all right until the night of the 19th.

At 11 o'clock a strong gale was encountered, and shortly after midnight the ship was forced to drop to the lowest speed she used during the trip, ten knots. The highest speed under which the ship ran was fifteen knots.

The storm lasted until 7 o'clock on the morning of the 20th, and then the battleship once more picked up. The next obstacle encountered was an iceberg. The Captain was on the lookout for icebergs, as they are unusually troublesome this summer, and he had the temperature of the water taken every fifteen minutes during the trip.

On the 24th the iceberg was encountered and the ship was again forced to run under slower speed. Everything then went along without a hitch until the Bay of Fundy was reached; and there a heavy fog awaited the ship. Again this morning about Mount Desert Rock a fog interfered with the ship's progress.

It was about 6 o'clock in the evening when the Kearsarge dropped anchor in the upper bay. There was no official welcome by the fleet. No salute was fired for the pride of the navy. She came in quietly, slid up to the place assigned to her and dropped anchor.

Hundreds of people were lined along the shore path awaiting the vessel, but many of them hardly realized that the Kearsarge was slipping by, so quiet was the whole performance. Capt. Hemphill was extremely tired, but he got back home.

WOULDN'T BEG FOR HIS SALARY

President Buxton of Baldwin University Retires From His Office.

BREMA, Ohio, July 26.—The Rev. Dr. E. O. Buxton has resigned the presidency of Baldwin University because the trustees tried to force him, he says, to become a beggar. They engaged him at a fancy salary and he was inaugurated last June.

Yesterday he resigned because the trustees wanted him to go out and solicit the necessary money to pay his salary. Dr. Freshwater resigned the presidency of Baldwin for the same reason.

NEGRO WOMAN LYNCHED

Was a Servant and Was Accused of Poisoning One of the Family.

SHREVEPORT, La., July 26.—Jennie Steer, the negro maid servant who poisoned Miss Dolan yesterday, was lynched early this morning a few miles from the scene of her crime. A deputy sheriff was sent to Cross Keys, where the woman was arrested, in the hope of preventing the lynching, but arrived there too late.

The lynched woman was in the employ of Mrs. Frank Matthews at the time of the mysterious murder of that woman last April and it is now thought she had some hand in it. It was developed that she had previously attempted the life of Miss Dolan but had failed. She killed Miss Dolan by putting poison in a glass of lemonade. Miss Dolan was 16 years old.

FELL INTO NEW HAVEN HARBOR

Night Balloon Man's Fireworks Didn't Go Off and He Was Lost in the Dark.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 26.—Dennis Patneau of Haverhill, Mass., aged 23 years, was taken to the New Haven Hospital about midnight last night nearly dead, the result of a miscalculation in dropping from a balloon. He went up in a balloon last night at 11 o'clock at a shore resort on the Sound and expected to have fireworks in the air. The fireworks would not explode. The young aeronaut's assistants kept track of the movements of the balloon after dark by the fireworks.

Patneau went up a little before 10 o'clock, and was the last seen or heard of him until just before midnight, when he was picked up in the New Haven harbor, where he had been clinging for an hour to a couple of oyster stakes. He was unconscious for two hours after being taken from the water. The balloon was found on the East Haven green.

HATED A BOY TO DEATH

Three Ten-Year-Olds Under Arrest for Killing a Companion.

BURLINGTON, Vt., July 26.—Three young ladies, Eliza Ray, aged 11, Raymond Adams, 10, and Raymond Waterman, aged 9, are held at Barron charged with hating to death a school mate, Ralph Canning, 9 years old. The deed was done in emulation of the acts of college students.

The three boys took their victim into the woods, where they put him through stunts. They wound up by building a fire in which they roasted stones red hot. It is said that they compelled the Canning boy to stand and sit on the hot stones. After that they are said to have walked on his body. Soon after reaching home he was taken sick and died. The boys all come of good families.

BUSY SUNDAY IN THE STREET

CLEARING THE BOOKS FOR TO-DAY IN MANY OFFICES.

All Hands at Work at Keene Firm's—Assistant Says Things Look Better—Mr. Keene Interviews Holders of His Collateral at His Hotel at Night.

Wall Street seldom sees so lively a Sunday as yesterday. From shortly after 9 o'clock in the morning until sunset many of the offices in the financial district had practically a full force of clerks at work, and hansom cabs and automobiles, with bankers and brokers aboard, were flying in and out of Pine, Cedar, Wall, Broad and Nassau streets, Exchange place and lower Broadway all day. A stranger in the district might have imagined that the Stock Exchange had got mixed in its dates and was open for business while the chimes of Old Trinity called to worship.

Message boys were seen on the run and through open office doors accounts, stripped pretty well down to the buff, were to be seen poring over books. At the noon hour the few restaurants that were open downtown did a rushing business. A man who was at work in an office in Exchange place said:

"Oh, it's all because some folks tried to sell all the stock there was in the world. The Friday after Saturday. Other folks tried to buy it and we poor devils that have to keep the books are made to pay the piper. I've been down here twenty-five years and not even in the days of the Northern Pacific corner, were there so many transfers to make."

At the office of Talbot J. Taylor & Co. both the Taylors were at their desks practically all day Saturday. Mr. Taylor, who had arranged on Saturday afternoon to spend the day at Cedarhurst, stayed in town instead and did business at the old stand in the northwest corner of the Taylor office suite.

He was at the Waldorf-Astoria last evening and a man who had been with him for some time said that he was overruled with "calves." Said this man:

"One banker or broker no sooner leaves than another is admitted, and this thing has been going on since early in the evening. The Friday after Saturday. I've been here for the first time since the failure, he seems to have got a grip on himself and he talks like a commander-in-chief again. Many of the old-timers have been men who held Taylor & Co.'s collateral or the representatives of institutions which hold it. To me of these representatives the old man has talked like a Dutch uncle. He has tried to impress upon them that only a fool holder of some of the Taylor collateral, like Baltimore for Ohio preferred to sell North American, would dump it on such a market, as a certain trust company did on Saturday."

"He has reminded them that for a considerable number of years a considerable number of people have had a notion that he knew something about security values, and he has reminded that he guesses he has picked up on the market a considerable number of people that he has told some of the firm's creditors that if they hold on to this collateral while they make money for themselves and save something for the Taylors."

"When I got to the hotel about two hours ago, I heard a rather good story. One of the old-timers who had been with Mr. Keene suspected him of representing a concern that wouldn't mind pounding him. When the man started to raise the matter, Keene picked him up and said, 'I'm in this thing for a million and a half, but if they think they can pound any more out of me they are damnably mistaken.' This old-timer has been with Mr. Taylor & Co. since last night that he didn't think it would be possible to get ready the statement of the firm's assets and liabilities before 10 o'clock this afternoon or some time on Wednesday."

"The accountants have been working all to-day," said Mr. Taylor. "I was in at Taylor & Co.'s office early this morning and didn't leave there until after 6 o'clock. As a result of the day's work I have a rather good notion of the firm's affairs. I had before, and I am pleased to be able to say the prospect for the future for Talbot J. Taylor & Co. is much brighter than it has been for some time. I can't go into details at this time, but the situation is getting better instead of worse."

BROUGHT BACK THE COTTON

When La Bretagne Got It to Have the Best Market Was Here.

The French liner La Bretagne, which carried 557 bales of cotton from this port on her last trip to Havre, brought it back yesterday. The shippers found that the price had risen so high on this side while the cotton was on the ocean that they could make more money by reshipping it to New York than by selling it in France.

Friday, July 24.—The French liner La Bretagne took 1,200 bales of cotton to New York.

FOUND A SLEEPING INTRUDER

The Little Visitor Can't Speak English—Locked Up as a Burglar.

J. E. Brosnan, a French-Canadian, who can't speak English, was found last night asleep on the sofa of George Little's apartment at 308 East Eighty-second street. The door to the room had been smashed in.

Brosnan couldn't make the police understand his explanation of how he got into the flat. He was locked up on a burglary charge, though the police don't think he planned to rob the Little's.

Excursion Train Wrecked; Four Killed

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 26.—Four persons were killed, two fatally injured and thirty more or less hurt in a head-on collision on the Chicago Great Western this afternoon. The passenger train from Des Moines was on a freight train, and the second one being an excursion train. At Dodge Centre, Minn., a freight train was sidetracked, and pulled out after the first section of the passenger train passed. It collided with the excursion train. The dead are Charles Markert, engineer of the passenger train; H. Markert, driver; H. Halton, conductor of the freight train; and Fred Horton, a passenger, who was standing in the vestibule of the forward passenger car.

Barnett's Extract of Vanilla

In purity and strength pre-eminently superior.