

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Alexander Weiss, of New York, Commits an Awful Deed.

TRIED TO CHOKE HIS MISTRESS

To Death, Shot and Stabbed Her and Then Died From Thirteen Self-Inflicted Wounds--They Had Determined to Die Together, but the Girl's Courage Failed.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Alexander Weiss tried to strangle Minnie Stradang with a clothesline in a bedroom of the house No. 90 Third avenue yesterday afternoon. She tore the rope from her neck. Then he fired a bullet into her breast. She still struggled on the bed, and Weiss stabbed her six times with a pocket knife. The girl was wavering between life and death last night.

While Weiss was attempting to kill her he kept firing and hacking at himself with the pistol and knife. Before the ambulance arrived he lay dead on the floor near the bed. His corpse was mutilated by three pistol balls and the knife cuts.

The pair were lovers. They meant to die together, as farewell letters left by them plainly tell. But the tragic method of death planned by the man was too horrible for the woman. Her courage failed and she battled hard for her life.

Weiss was the advertising agent of the German Herald, who on last Friday took Minnie Stradang, former barmaid of the Central Cafe, at Second avenue and Fifth street, to the Cosmopolitan Hotel at South Beach, Staten Island, and sent from there letters to friends in this city, announcing his intention to end his life.

He and Minnie left South Beach on Saturday afternoon. After they had gone there was found in their room in the hotel a parcel of the girl's clothing and jewelry.

Weiss' friends tried in vain to find him and ordered the Staten Island police to keep a sharp lookout for his body, which they confidently expected would be washed ashore.

SAID SHE WAS HIS WIFE.

At 10 o'clock on Tuesday night the door bell of Miss Annie Hart's furnished room house at No. 90 Third avenue rang, and a portly Hungarian entered with a girl not more than half his age.

He said that his companion was his wife, and that he wanted to engage lodging for both for one week. He paid \$4, the price asked, and was shown to a room on the third floor overlooking the elevated railroad.

The man was jolly, and the girl seemed to be in equally good humor. Both were perfectly sober. They asked to have a pitcher of ice water sent to their room and the man left to be called in the morning at 10 o'clock.

At that hour yesterday the colored maid, Gertrude Santiago, rapped on the door.

The man responded, "all right." Three quarters of an hour later several pistol shots rang through the house. They came from the room occupied by the couple. The landlady sent one of the colored maids out to bring a policeman.

Policeman Sahm was across the street from the house, on the corner of Twelfth street. He followed the maid, and as he entered the house heard the last shot fired. He found the door of the room locked and burst it open, tearing out a strip of the woodwork in his effort to get into the room.

A horrible sight met his eyes. A young woman was lying on the blood-stained bed with a rope around her neck. Blood flowed from wounds in her breast over her white night dress.

A fat man, clad only in his underclothing and stockings, lay on his face on the floor writhing in the agony of death.

His face rested on his arms and one of his hands held a closed clasp knife. A pistol covered with blood lay near by. The man's shirt was almost around his neck and his breast was covered with cuts.

SHE HAD A CHANCE FOR LIFE.

The girl was calling "Mother! mother!" in feeble tones as she rolled about in bed. The policeman saw that she had a chance for life, and sent out a call for an ambulance. The man twitched and struggled on the carpet, but was dead when the surgeon arrived. The girl was put in the ambulance, her clothing laid over her and she was taken to Bellevue hospital. Search was made in the room, and on the bureau was found a piece of paper, on which was written in pencil in a male hand: "Alexander Weiss, 67 East Third street," and under it "Marie Stradang, 484 Fifth street."

Also on the bureau was Weiss' high white hat and his cuffs and neckwear. The cuffs were without sleeve buttons, and several pawntickets found in his pocketbook told where the buttons and other articles of his and Minnie's jewelry were. Weiss' blue cheviot suit lay over the back of a chair.

Policeman Sahm took Weiss' knife, pistol and effects to the Fifth street station house, and Coroner Levy was notified. He went to the house later in the day with Deputy Coroner Donlin and Leopold Wortbeimer, Grand Master of Franz Deck Lodge, to whom Weiss had addressed a farewell letter from South Beach on last Saturday.

WEISS' MANY WOUNDS.

Dr. Donlin traced with a toothpick, borrowed from a reporter, the numerous wounds in Weiss' body. He found that Weiss had shot himself in each breast, the bullet on the left side just missing the heart, and in the mouth. The ball knocked out two teeth, and entered the brain. The ten stab wounds in Weiss' breast were hardly more than skin deep, and were evidently made after he had shot himself.

Dr. Donlin gave his opinion that Weiss' act was plainly that of a man crazed with rage and out of his senses. Coroner Levy gave Mr. Wortbeimer a permit to remove the body.

I stood beside Miss Stradang at the hospital within an hour after the shooting. She lay in her white cot with her head upon the pillow. She has a broad and rather pretty face, distinctly German. Her eyes are brown, and so is her hair, which is short and curly. She speaks like an educated person.

A trifle of what follows is the girl's ante-mortem statement to Coroner Levy. The rest, her story, is the result of an interview I held with her after she was feeling easier. Several times during her talk with the coroner, she fainted, and all the while she showed that she suffered intensely.

times. Then he stabbed me again and again. Oh, I was innocent! I was innocent!"

"He was so jealous. We weren't married, but we lived together for six months. He threatened to kill me several times. Friday he took me to Staten Island—some summer place. In the night time he took me down to the water and tried to drown me. I wouldn't let him.

"Next day we took a boat somewhere. On the boat he tried to throw me in the water. I held fast. He wanted to jump with me.

"I don't know where we spent that night. On Sunday we went to Silver Lake (a mile and a half from Stapleton, S. L.). We went into the woods. He took a revolver as if to shoot me, but I took it out of his hand and threw it away. We walked around for a while and then he took out a rope and wanted to hang me to a tree. We stayed down there and next day we came to New York.

"He asked me several times that we should kill ourselves together, but I wouldn't do it.

"I went to my house where I used to live, in Fifth street, on Monday. Yesterday we went to High Bridge together. He wanted to throw me off the bridge and jump after me. When no one was looking he tried to shoot me, but I got away from him.

"Then we came down Third avenue," said Minnie, coming to the occurrence of yesterday, "and went to bed.

"This morning, when I was not looking, I felt a rope around my neck. He pulled it tight. I felt myself choking. I became unconscious. He shot himself. The noise of the shooting brought me to.

"He heard me turn around in the bed. He came over to me and shot me. I moved and he took the knife and stabbed me. Then he shot himself again and that was all."

LOVED EACH OTHER.

"Why did you stay with him after he tried to kill you?" I asked.

"He loved me," the poor girl answered, "and I loved him. I didn't think he would kill me."

"Why did he do it?" I asked.

"He was so awfully jealous," she said. "I could not look at another man when he was around. But I was true to him."

Dr. Stone, in his examination of the luckless girl, discovered a bullet wound under her heart, two stab wounds under her lower rib on the left side, two stab wounds under her left arm and two stab wounds in her left breast. Each wound is about one and a half inches deep.

The doctors have not yet been able to probe for the bullet. They say her condition is extremely critical. She stated in her ante-mortem that she believed that she was about to die.

Minnie's only visitor yesterday afternoon was her brother-in-law, William Johannes, of No. 335 East Eighty-ninth street. She screamed when she saw him, seeming to realize the disgrace she had brought upon her relatives.

INTRODUCED HER AS HIS NIECE.

Minnie lived lately with Mrs. Augusta Drescher, at No. 434 Fifth street. She and Weiss went there in reply to an advertisement by Mrs. Drescher of "a room to let." Weiss introduced the girl to Mrs. Drescher as his niece, as he had done at No. 190 Forsyth street, where her residence was broken up by a quarrel with Weiss.

Weiss paid twice for Minnie's board and lodging, but several days before Minnie left she paid Mrs. Drescher by the day, remarking as she handed her the money: "I pay you for this day because I do not know whether I will live until to-morrow."

"On last Friday," said Mrs. Drescher, "Minnie went away with Weiss. Sunday night they returned. Minnie retired to her room and Weiss laid down on the sofa in the parlor, saying that he was tired and would take a nap.

"When I awoke in the morning Minnie and Weiss were gone and I saw no more of them. Yesterday Minnie's sister came here in tears and showed me a letter from Minnie saying that she was going to kill herself.

"I was not surprised," concluded Mrs. Drescher, "to hear the news. I thought the girl would end that way. She was never satisfied. She was lazy and wanted to be a lady."

The letter Minnie sent to her sister, Mrs. Johannes, of No. 335 East Eighty-ninth street, was written at South Beach on last Saturday and mailed at Stapleton the same day. It was evidently penned at the time Weiss wrote his farewell letter. Minnie's letter was received by Mrs. Johannes on Monday. It ran:

MY DEAR SISTER EMMA:—I cannot live any longer, because I do not want to show my face to you. Give my love to papa and mamma, and get my trunk from No. 434 East Fifth street. Keep me in loving remembrance forever.

Your sister, MINNIE.

SHE WAS TWENTY-ONE.

It was from Minnie's sister that I learned her name was Stadang, and not Stading, as spelled by Weiss on the paper left on the bureau. Minnie was twenty-one years old last April. Her sister had not seen her in three months.

The pistol which Weiss used is a brain nose five-shot remington of .32 calibre. Weiss bought a handsome leather case with it. The five chambers of the pistol were discharged, leaving one of the shots unaccounted for. Very likely it is in Weiss' body.

The knife with which Weiss hacked Minnie and himself is an ordinary pocket knife, of German make. The big blade—the one used—is two and a half inches long and sharp pointed.

The rope is a thin clothesline, probably fifteen feet long, with a noose in the end. The noose is broken, but how it came so has not been explained. The girl would hardly have had the strength to break it in tearing it from her neck.

Among Weiss' effects was his business card showing that he was the special agent of the New York Herald and New York Review. There were also some advertising slips of the New York Herald and a printed list of the members of Franz Deck Lodge. Weiss is down in the list as living at No. 150 Second avenue.

Other articles found in Weiss' pockets were a ladies' garnet pin brooch, probably Minnie's, and a receipt for a registered letter sent on June 26 to Mrs. K. Weiss, Vienna.

Mrs. K. Weiss is Weiss' mother, to whom he regularly sent remittances, and who will receive the benefit of his insurance in Franz Deck Lodge.

WHAT THE PAWN TICKETS SHOW.

The pawn tickets found in the dead man's possession throw light upon his and his companion's movements since leaving South Beach on Saturday.

JOHNNY CELEBRATES THE FOURTH.



JOHNNY AND FIRECRACKER.



FIRECRACKER AND JOHNNY.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The Day Unshined in Great Shape at Midnight.

FOURTH OF JULY only comes once a year. "Thank Heaven for that!" property owners were moved to exclaim last night.

All evening firecrackers kept cracking all over town, but about midnight

the squad was that of a bombardment or a battle, and the air was full of sulphurous fumes, smoke and the fire of rockets or varied tints of roman candles. It was a wild night in the central part of town—one of a kind that once a year is plenty.

An immense crowd gathered at the corner of Forty-third and Jacob streets to witness the fireworks exhibition given by David Hahne. The exhibition lasted fully three-quarters of an hour.

At the postoffice to-day the general delivery and carriers' windows will be open from 7:30 until 10 a. m. The money order and registered letter departments will be closed all day. There will be a general delivery, also a collection at 8 a. m. In the business portion of the city letters will be collected at 10:30 a. m. and 12:30 p. m. The banks will be closed.

THE FETE CHAMPETRE.

A Brilliant Social Affair in Spite of the Unseasonable Weather.

HE FETE CHAMPETRE at Wheeling Park last evening was an exceptionally brilliant affair, despite the inclemency of the weather, which early in the evening threatened to break up the party.

At 8 o'clock the train on the Wheeling and Elm Grove railroad left its station with about sixty passengers, and several who had started earlier in their vehicles arrived at the park shortly after half past eight and the nine o'clock motor brought out about fifty more, making about one hundred and twenty-five guests in all.

Dancing commenced before 9 o'clock and continued almost without cessation the entire evening. Eleven pieces of the Opera House orchestra occupied the music stand. A large number put in the evening playing ten pins. The night was a perfect one for these amusements. A special motor leaving at 2 o'clock brought the guests home.

Picnic to-day.

The Kindergarten club and its invited guests will enjoy themselves up Wheeling creek to-day in an old-fashioned picnic, going out in Davis's big picnic wagon. Misses Lizzie Lucas, Lillie Vance, Kathleen Achison, Jessie Berger, Mamie Patterson, Martha Clark, Flora Wilson, Bessie Lamb and visitor, Leo Walton, May Woods, Bessie Jepson, Kate McLean, Bessie Atkinson, Jessie Turner, Nellie Craddock, Sydney Ott, Hulda Delaplaine and Mattie Caldwell, and Messrs. Harry Wittaker, Harry Simpson, Harry Waddell, Harry Gunnins, Hal Speidel, Percy Harden, Percy Norton, Robt. McCabe, Jr., Morgan Berger, Jno. Storer, Roy Boyd, Will Wilson, Dr. Eugene Warren, Will Rice, Wheeler Bachman, Charlie Lamb, Robt. Gilchrist, Howard McDonald and Walter Hall will make up the party.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Strangers in the City and Wheeling Folks Abroad.

John Collins came back from Findlay, Ohio, yesterday.

Capt. B. B. Dovener returned from Chicago yesterday.

Charles J. Gillogan and wife are home from their wedding trip.

Mrs. Dr. Caddle and family are at Mt. Lake Park for the summer.

M. H. Freeland and family, of Burton, are in the city visiting relatives.

Misses Laura and Nellie Heburn are visiting friends at Mt. Pleasant.

Dr. Hill, of the New York Dental Association, is at Marietta on a week's visit.

Miss Anna Lee, of England, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. James Jepson, on Woods street.

Michael J. Owens, manager of Libby's glass works at Findlay, returned home yesterday.

Jacob F. Eitz and wife have returned from Fostoria and will spend a few weeks here.

Miss Alma M. Wilson intends leaving soon for Detroit, to attend the conservatory of music.

Fred Strasser, of the South Side, left Thursday for his summer residence down the river.

Misses May and Hattie Goff, of Clarksburg, passed through yesterday on their way to Cleveland.

Capt. Travis and wife went to the Moundsville camp grounds yesterday for several weeks sojourn.

Prof. Thomas C. Miller, of Parkersburg, and D. C. Hughes, of Buckhannon, were at the Stamm House yesterday.

Misses Mary Repetto and Lena Rigel, teachers in the Sixth ward schools, are spending their vacation at Chautauqua.

I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it had cured his wife of dyspepsia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disappeared, and my entire system began to tone up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced by any other

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

THE FESTIVE TOY PISTOL.

A little son of Robert Noll, residing at 3509 Chapline street, was shot in the foot last night. A son of Daniel Brown was celebrating the approach of the Fourth of July, in company with Robert Noll, and accidentally shot him in the foot with a toy pistol, the ball shattering one of the bones of the foot. At last accounts the doctors were still probing for the ball.

Burned by a Roman Candle.

A boy by the name of Lynch, living on South Market street, had his eye badly burned by the ball from a Roman candle. He was taken to Dr. Dickey's office, where the wound was attended to. The burn is serious enough, but will not cause the loss of the eye.

Another young fellow, named Stein, living on South Main street, had his face badly burned by powder sparks.

Thumb Blown Off.

George Wood, a boy living on Sixteenth street, was badly hurt while celebrating the Fourth yesterday. He had lighted a dynamite cracker, which exploded prematurely, blowing off part of his thumb and burning his face. He was taken to Dr. Taylor's office, where his injuries were dressed.

At Police Headquarters.

Joseph Burk and Joseph Franklin were arrested yesterday for vagrancy by Officer Cruce. James Byrne, for disorderly conduct, was arrested by Officer West pulled in John Riley for disorderly conduct and John Ragen for drunkenness.

No Base Ball Here To-day.

There will be no base ball here to-day on the new grounds. The Red Lion will play two games at Wellsburg to-day. Next Friday the club will play the Jeannette, Pa., nine here. Next Saturday the two local clubs, the Red Lion and the Red Cross, will play on the new grounds on the South Side.

Excuse me, George, but when I saw you a year ago, your face was covered with pimples; it seems to be all right now.

"Yes, sir; that's because I stuck to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the greatest blood medicine in the world. I was never so well in my life as I am now."

Moundsville Prohibition Assembly.

Sundays, July 5 and 12, the Baltimore & Ohio trains will leave Wheeling for Moundsville camp grounds at 9 a. m., 1, 2:35 and 6 p. m. Returning will leave camp ground for Wheeling at 12 noon, 5 and 10 p. m.

L. S. Goon sells dry goods the cheapest.

L. S. GOON, 111 North Main Street.

Dyspepsia

Few people have suffered more severely from dyspepsia than Mr. E. A. McMahon, a well known grocer of Staunton, Va. He says: "Before 1878 I was in excellent health, weighing over 200 pounds. In that year an ailment developed into acute dyspepsia, and soon I was reduced to 162 pounds, suffering burning sensations in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, nausea, and indigestion. I could not sleep, lost all heart in my work, had fits of melancholia, and for days at a time I would have welcomed death. I became morose, sullen and irritable, and for eight years life was a burden. I tried many physicians and many remedies. One day a workman employed by me suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it had cured his wife of dyspepsia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disappeared, and my entire system began to tone up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Intense Suffering

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8 Years

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100 Doses One Dollar.

SUMMER FABRICS.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS!

Choice Summer Fabrics

India and China Silks

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Black Silk Flouncing

AT REDUCED PRICES.

White Embroidered Flouncing

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Summer Weight Deboiges and Mohairs

AT REDUCED PRICES.

A FEW MORE

Childs' Fast Black Hose

Regular Made, at 19c.

SIZES 6 TO 8-J-2.

J. S. RHODES & CO.

SALE OF BONDS.

SALE

CITY OF WHEELING

Four-and-a-Half Per Cent Bonds

OF 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned commissioners appointed by an ordinance of the City of Wheeling, entitled "An ordinance to provide for the issue and sale of Bonds of the City of Wheeling," to be known as the "Main Street Bridge Bonds," and for the redemption and payment thereof," ratified by the voters of said city on the 12th day of April, 1890, will, on TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1891, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m., at the Bank of the Ohio Valley, in the city of Wheeling, Va., receive bids in writing for, and sell the remainder of the bonds of said city authorized by said ordinance, to the amount of \$71,800; one hundred thereof are \$100 bonds; sixty-three of them are \$500 bonds, and thirty are \$1,000 bonds, all dated July 1st, 1890, payable on or before July 1st, 1924, at the Bank of the Ohio Valley, with interest at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent per annum, payable annually on the first day of July, 1892, and each year thereafter until and including the year 1924, at the said Bank of the Ohio Valley, in the city of Wheeling, for which interest coupons in proper form are attached to each bond.

These bonds are issued to pay for the construction of a permanent new bridge on Main street, in the city of Wheeling, over Wheeling creek, and the undersigned are the highest and best bidder, approved by the undersigned, and none of said bonds will be sold for less than par and accrued interest from July 1, 1891.

The bonds and interest thereon are liable to redemption at their par value, on and at any time after July 1, 1900, as provided in said ordinance, and neither such bonds nor the coupons thereon shall be subject to taxation under the authority of said city.

By said ordinance the said city obligates itself to pay each year after 1890, until the bond is redeemed, the interest thereon, and the principal of the same, in the sum of twenty-fifth of outstanding bonds issued under said ordinance.

F. P. JEPSON, F. B. DORRIS, J. E. HUGHES.

PUBLIC SALES.

SALE OF VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY

OF THE Estate of Robert Campbell, Deceased.

In order to settle the estate of Robert Campbell, deceased, the undersigned will offer for sale, at public auction, at the north door of the Court House of Ohio county, in the City of Wheeling, W. Va., on

TUESDAY, JULY 7, A. D. 1891, commencing at 10 a. m., the following very desirable property in said city, to-wit:

1. The east 24 feet of lot No. 41 in D. Zane's addition, fronting on the north side of Virginia street, (seventh ward, on Wheeling Island) bounded west and running back of that of the form width to the alley in the rear. On this property is a frame house occupied by Mr. Jas. R. Campbell as a residence.

2. The house and ground on the east side of Penn street, Wheeling Island, now occupied by Samuel R. Ullian, No. 26 South Penn street.

3. The house and ground on the east side of South Penn street, Wheeling Island, No. 28, now occupied by Charles J. West.

4. The house and ground on the east side of South Penn street, Wheeling Island, No. 30, now occupied by John P. Smith, and running back of that of the form width to the alley in the rear of the last three pieces, fifteen feet more or less in breadth and running toward Virginia street sixty-six feet six inches, more or less, to Fallon's line.

5. The west half of lot No. 46 in Daniel Zane's addition, fronting on Virginia street. The building on the front of this lot is occupied by R. B. Burr as a drug store and residence. There is also a double frame tenement upon the rear of this lot, facing the alley, and occupied by tenants.

6. The property corner of Zane and South Penn streets, being part of lot No. 29 in same addition, upon which is located the frame dwelling occupied by Mr. I. R. Moore as a residence.

7. That property immediately south of that last named piece, now occupied by Mrs. A. Grubb as a residence, being No. 7 South Penn street.

8. The Robert Campbell homestead, No. 11 South Penn street, Wheeling Island.

9. That property on Jonathan's Ravine, in North Wheeling, now occupied by D. H. Henderson as a dairy.

All said property is occupied by tenants, except the ninth piece, the Robert Campbell homestead, and the sales will be subject to the rights of the tenants.

A map showing the lines of the different parcels will be present at the sale and may be inspected at the office of Caldwell & Caldwell, over the German Bank, on Market street, in said city, in the interim.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money, to be paid in cash on the day of sale, the residue to be paid in two equal installments in one and two years with interest, the purchaser giving notes secured by deeds of trust on the property to be sold, and insuring the buildings for the further security for such payments.

I will also on Wednesday, the 8