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The NEW YORK SUN
NEW YORK, IR DAY, MAY 31, 1889.

NELLIE BLY IN THE
ONEIDA COMMUNITY.
READ THE SUNDAY WORLD
A Specimen New York Thug.
MURDEROUS SCOUNDRELS WHO CAN BE HIRED
TO COMMIT ANY CRIME.
PRICE ONE CENT.

EGAN DENIES IT.

But the Story of Sullivan and the Big Fund Is Reaffirmed.

The Declaration and Question of a Prominent New York Irishman.

Something May Develop Concerning Camp 96, Clan-na-Gael.

Minister Patrick Egan, who is to sail tomorrow on the Pers for his post in Chili, is very indignant over the story told by Mortimer Scanlan, of Chicago, of his alleged transactions with Alexander Sullivan in relation to the Land League funds.

He is stopping at the Gilsley House and expressed himself in very emphatic terms about those whom, he says, are trying to blacken the character of Mr. Sullivan.

He claims that the story that he turned over \$100,000 of the League funds to Sullivan while he was Treasurer of that organization is absolutely false, and that it was exploded at the time.

Every dollar of the funds of the Land League, he says, has been accounted for, and Mr. Egan himself, who knows just what disposition was made of the money raised for the League, has taken the trouble to deny the story publicly.

No such sum, he says, was ever given away, and those who are now revamping this report are more about trying to injure Sullivan than they are about bringing the murderers of Dr. Cronin to justice.

On this point a prominent Irishman in the city offers an explanation which puts the matter in a somewhat different light.

THAT \$100,000.

"I don't think any one," he says, "who has any knowledge whatever of the affairs of the Clan-na-Gael will deny that about the time when this alleged transaction between Sullivan and Egan is said to have taken place on the other side of the Atlantic, Sullivan came into possession of a very large sum of money which, it was understood, was to be given by the Clan-na-Gael in pushing forward its physical force work in Ireland."

"It has also been pretty well established that the sum which he then obtained, Sullivan actually had over \$100,000 of the treasure of the Clan-na-Gael, and at the same time deposited \$82,000 in his private account in a now defunct Chicago bank, which seems never to have been accounted for."

WHERE DID HE GET THE MONEY?

"Where did he get the money if not from Egan? It must have been raised somewhere, and it is well known that both Sullivan and Egan went over to see Egan in Paris and were with him some time before they finally came back with the money."

IT MAY NOT HAVE COME FROM THE MONEY contributed directly to the funds of the Land League. I do not think it did, but there were other funds raised in several cities, and it is understood, upon which an organization like the Clan-na-Gael, which was formed for the purpose of assassination and secret murder of supposed enemies of the Irish cause, had before the day of Cronin's record."

THE DAMAGING TO SULLIVAN.

"The damaging point against Sullivan is that he had this money and has not yet accounted for it, and that Dr. Cronin had made some important discoveries in connection with the fund which were of a highly suspicious nature, and that he had been charged with embezzlement against Sullivan and his associates in the 'triangle' which ruled the Clan-na-Gael in the West. It can be conceived how such a sum as Sullivan is alleged to have received might have come to him through Egan, and yet never be traceable directly to the general fund of the Land League."

IT IS THOUGHT THAT THE MONEY DISAPPEARED into these matters goes much further it will be discovered that this is the secret of that notorious deal."

CAMP 96'S PART IN IT.

Meanwhile the Chicago police are still showing Sullivan and several other suspected persons that they are, and it is stated upon good authority that Camp 96, of the Clan-na-Gael, is destined to play a conspicuous part in the developments of the immediate future.

Sullivan has gone so far as to retain counsel, so as to be prepared for any proceedings which may be instituted against him as a result of the present investigations.

Both he and his counsel, of course, deny the truth of the reports of Dr. Cronin's discoveries, and claim that there is a conspiracy to ruin Sullivan's character, which all his enemies seem to be working for.

SULLIVAN'S VISIT TO ST. LOUIS.

One of the latest stories is that Sullivan and another Chicago man went down to St. Louis during the last Democratic National Convention, and spent considerable time and trouble investigating Dr. Cronin's record in that city, with a view to obtaining damaging evidence against him. They visited a number of persons who had known Dr. Cronin intimately and had been able to give positive information as to the London conference and some of whom afterward became his enemies. What they found out has never been divulged.

STARKY APPEARS IN TORONTO.

William Starkey, the Chicago lawyer, who disappeared about the same time that Cronin did, is reported to have been seen in Toronto, and it is thought that he is on his way to London to investigate the London conference and some of whom afterward became his enemies. What they found out has never been divulged.

According to the reports he is very reticent, and although he denies all knowledge of the reports which were sent from Toronto to the effect that Dr. Cronin had been seen there after his disappearance, he says he wants to have a full disclosure of all that he has done since he left Chicago and the affairs of the Clan-na-Gael.

It is said that the big move which is contemplated on the part of the Chicago police is based upon information furnished by members of the North Side Camp of the Clan-na-Gael, of which Dr. Cronin was a member and by a committee of which organization he was tried and acquitted.

ONE OF THE MOST SERIOUS CHARGES.

One of the most serious charges that Dr. Cronin had made against the leaders of the Order, next to that of embezzlement, was that they had sold out the two dynasties, Gallagher and Whitehead, who were sent to England to blow up public buildings and otherwise disturb the peace of the British Government. The leaders claimed that they had given these men, whose names in English are furnished to the London police, from this side that they were apprehended and convicted.

Let the Little Folks Read the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's Page.

Curiosities at the Dead Letter Office—See the SUNDAY WORLD.

PARTRIDGE'S FATAL BLOW.

CORONER HANLY HEARS THE STORY OF WATCHMAN RAFFERTY'S DEATH.

The Lumber Merchant Reports His Story of Striking in Self-Defense—Dr. Donlin, Who Made the Postmortem, Says Rafferty's Skull Was Unusually Thick—The Coroner Fainted.

Charles R. Partridge, the lumber merchant who is charged with killing Frank Rafferty, a laborer, at his lumber-yard on Wednesday last by striking him on the head with a measuring rule, came before Justice Patterson at Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, accompanied by his counsel.

In view of the death of Rafferty, the case was sent down to Coroner Hanly.

Mr. Partridge had left town to go to Elmira, N. Y., immediately after he had given bail in \$10,000 last Wednesday morning. His wife was sick there, and he intended to return to New York as soon as possible.

When he reached Elmira and learned that Rafferty had died at the hospital he came back immediately, arriving in town last night and going at once to the Twentieth street police station, gave himself up.

At the Coroner's office this morning he was accompanied by Lawyer House, his counsel, and several friends, who were ready to go on his bond should new bail be required.

Mr. Partridge is a tall, well-built man, of about forty years of age. He wears a heavy dark mustache and imperial and his complexion is tanned a deep bronze. He seemed to be very anxious and nervous this morning, and was evidently worrying about the case.

In his statement, he claims that Rafferty made an attack on him first and threatened to kill him, and he only struck him with the rule which he held in his hand, in self-defense. He did not imagine that the blow was hard enough to do any serious injury.

Dr. Donlin, the Coroner's physician, who made an autopsy on Rafferty's body yesterday with Dr. Ferguson, says the man's skull was the thinnest he ever saw.

At the autopsy, where a blow was struck which caused the fracture, the bone was only one-third of an inch in thickness, where in an ordinary person it is at least one-eighth of an inch thick.

"On his face they bore in letters of gold the letters 'H. S.'"

In the clothing were found two Yale locks, one time, a meerschaum cigar-holder, and a fine linen hem-stitched handkerchief embroidered with the initials 'H. S.' in monogram.

A piece of paper was also found on which was written in German: "Henry Hansen, Pacific House, Twenty-ninth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues," and a sealed letter addressed to Jennie Vanness, of Twenty-fourth street.

Miss Vanness could not be found this morning by such an indefinite address.

The police believe it is a case of suicide.

There is a house on Twenty-ninth street, but there is an area-way which extends nearly through from Twenty-ninth to Thirtieth street, and it is called Pacific street.

Henry Hansen, a waiter in Delmonico's, lives at No. 7 there, but he was alive and well this morning.

He went up to see if he could identify the body, which has been removed to the Harlem morgue.

Later the body was identified as that of Henry Steinbrook.

Bill Nye's Observations on Staten Island—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

A SLEEPER'S FALL.

Young John Brennan Rolled Down the Fire-escape Well to His Death.

John Brennan, a young man of twenty-three years, who drove a brewery wagon and lived at 226 West Eighteenth street, was picked up battered and dyed in the court in the rear of his home this morning.

He lay down on the rear fire-escape last evening to take a nap in the cool night air, and he was called him that if he fell asleep he would not get up, and that if he fell asleep he would not get up, and that if he fell asleep he would not get up.

At about half past five he rose on his knees and was about to crawl through the window, when he slipped and fell backward. He landed on his head, and he was picked up by the fire-escape well three stories to the street, where he was found by a policeman.

The Summer Resorts—Where and What They Are This Season—SUNDAY WORLD.

Rev. Mr. Schweinfurth Driven Off Again.

ST. CHARLES, MISS., May 31.—Lars Nelson, a farmer living near Saratoga, six miles from here, today stumbled upon the hiding-place of Rev. George J. Schweinfurth, the so-called Christ of the Beekmantles. Several days ago Schweinfurth fled from Rockford, Ill., which place the Beekmantles call heaven, to escape arrest. He came here, but his adherents said that he would be arrested, and advised him to seek a more secluded spot, which he did. This afternoon he fled to the hiding-place.

There he discovered a man wrapped in a traveling rug and fast asleep. Nelson thought the sleeper was a tramp, and he tried to wake him up. Schweinfurth announced that he was no other than Christ. The declaration caused Nelson to burst into laughter, at which Schweinfurth chided him and urged him to embrace the faith of the Beekmantles and reverence Christ. Nelson would not be persuaded, and then Schweinfurth tried to bribe Nelson to shelter him and keep the fact secret. The farmer refused, and after driving Schweinfurth from the farm gave information to the authorities as to the whereabouts of the blasphemous man.

It was the most important incident of the summer of the officers and took Schweinfurth towards Winona, where a new hiding-place for the impostor will probably be found.

Punishing Pennsylvania Brigands.

SOMERSET, Pa., May 31.—The jury in the case of the McClelland bandits, charged with torturing and robbing old man Koder and his family, returned a verdict of guilty last night against Louis Taaker and the two Sullivan.

These men terrorized the counties of Somerset and Fayette for several months, and were captured with great difficulty.

The trial of David and Joseph Nicely for the murder of Mrs. Linger after he had been robbed of his party \$20,000, which he had secreted in his house, was then taken up. The prisoners demanded separate trials, which was granted. David will be tried first.

A Dren Raided by Masked Citizens.

MESSEMER, Mich., May 31.—A notorious den of infamy near Peshigo, Wis., was raided last night by twenty masked citizens of Marquette. The watchman at the place fired at the attacking party. The fire was returned and the watchman was killed. The burglars, who were taken to the ground, the dive was one of the most notorious in the pipeline, and was raided by the police only a week ago, but was running again.

A Specimen New York Thug—See the SUNDAY WORLD.

A Murderous Thug—SUNDAY WORLD.

"H. S." IDENTIFIED.

A Mysterious Suicide Recognized as Henry Steinbrook.

His Body Found in the Bushes With His Brains Blown Out.

The Monograms on His Jewelry and Linen Furnished the Clues.

In the temporary morgue at the foot of One Hundred and Twentieth street and First avenue this morning there lay the body of a man with a gaping bullet wound in the right temple.

The body was found by William Purrell, of 421 West Forty-eighth street, and his friend, Timothy Donohue, last evening as they were returning from a fishing excursion.

They found the body in a clump of bushes a few feet from the sidewalk at One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street, about a block west of Jerome avenue.

The men called Policeman Laybe, of the Thirty-third Precinct, to the spot and then the three men examined the corpse.

The body was somewhat decomposed, as if it had lain there some days.

The dead man appeared to be about thirty years old, 5 feet 7 inches in height, with dark hair and sandy mustache, and was dressed in a blue flannel suit, white stockings, laced shoes, with a shirt collar and necktie.

A brand-new 38-calibre revolver of the bulldog pattern was tightly clenched in the right hand and two chambers were empty.

A brown derby hat lay a few feet out from the body.

Judging by his dress and appearance the man had evidently been in good circumstances.

Upon searching the body Policeman Laybe found three solid gold studs of foreign make, a gold collar-button and two sleeve-buttons.

"On their face they bore in letters of gold the letters 'H. S.'"

In the clothing were found two Yale locks, one time, a meerschaum cigar-holder, and a fine linen hem-stitched handkerchief embroidered with the initials 'H. S.' in monogram.

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BLUECOATS MARCH.

The New York Police Present a Fine Appearance on Parade.

Resplendent in New Uniforms and Dazzling White Helmets.

Over 1,500 Stairway Guardians of the Peace in Line.

Boys in blue yesterday; boys in blue today. The veteran warriors who smelled powder in the civil war and left companions on scores of gory fields in contest with the country's foes turned out yesterday with helmet, sword and musket.

To-day paraded the guardians of the peace, whose field of action is this great town and whose enemy is the law-breaker, with nothing but their trusty "locust" and good strong arms which nature had jointed to their broad shoulders.

The parade of the "Finest" was an imposing one. Fully fifteen hundred able-bodied men, every one of them the embodiment of health and strength, turned out for the annual parade of the metropolitan force.

Stern, active, alert, Supt. Murray held the reins over his prancing horse at the head of the procession. The five battalions were commanded by the inspectors.

Chief Inspector Byrnes, sharp, decided and military in his bearing, rode at the front of the First Battalion. He was the object of special admiration, and the people applauded him loudly, as his figure, straight as an Indian, came in view for the reviewing party.

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THRE WOHN L. TWICE

Wrestler Muldoon Is Yet Too Much for His Big Pupil.

He Just Picked Sully Up and Slammed Him Down on the Carpet.

Three Great Bouts Before 2,000 Delighted People at Gloucester.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Two thousand people who visited the Gloucester ball grounds yesterday afternoon are still talking about the delightful day in which Wrestling Champion William Muldoon tossed Pugilistic Gladiator John L. Sullivan about the cushioned carpet spread on the ground to receive the fallen.

The Sullivan party arrived in this city from Cincinnati in the morning and proceeded late in the day to Gloucester, where the wrestling was called by Referee Tommy O'Neill at 4 o'clock.

After a few preliminary bouts by lesser lights of the gladiatorial arena the great events of the day were brought about.

Referee O'Neill announced that the 'champion of all champions' John L. Sullivan, would wrestle William Muldoon three bouts, and the crowd gave a great cheer. Gladiator Sullivan, in black tights, was seen to vault over the bar down the left side of the grounds and start across to the carpet. Mr. Muldoon followed him in leaping tights.

The two men went to work right away. Muldoon took hold of Sullivan's head with both hands and held the big fellow very roughly for two seconds, and the crowd yelled with delight.

Then Sullivan got a grip on the wrestler and threw him over his hip.

He did so, but Muldoon landed on his hands and knees and locked arms and went at it again. Muldoon grasped Sullivan about the waist and threw him to the carpet, but he landed on his side.

Then Sullivan got a good hold on Muldoon, and by using all his strength, forced Muldoon's two shoulders to the carpet, and he was awarded the first fall. "The time was two minutes."

The second round was more exciting. There was no much science displayed, but a great deal of strength was exhibited.

The two gladiators alternated in picking one another, but trying to throw him on his back. They rolled over each other several times in their effort, and when at length Muldoon