FIRST EVENTS OF THE NEW YEAR.

Fresh Pages Opened and All Blackened by Crimes of Celebrants.

A Highway Robbery, Many Attempts to Pick Pockets and Several Suicides.

Police Court Dockets Crowded and Magistrate Mott Fines Eighty-one Prisoners.

A MYSTERY AT SOUTH FERRY.

Race War in Bleecker Street Results in Victory for the Black Man and the Wrecking of a Restaurant by the Participants.

The ushering in of 1896 was not all chiming bells and hymn singing. While the faithful were at their devotions the ungodly were about the evil works which make for length on police court records. Lots of events marked the first hour of the year.

Events began early, and before the white moonlight faded and the cows were going home in China the first revolver that no one knew was loaded had gone off with its usual effect, the first highway robbery had been recorded, the first of nearly all the crimes policemen are supposed to prevent had been committed, and the first suicide was reported to the Coroners.

All of the clean sheets of January 1 were muggy with lines before night, and the recorders had concluded that there were no good resolutions made when the old year ended. Pages from advance sheets of the year's first day's history follow:

Color Won in a Race War.

If you were to make a cross on the city map at the corner of Bleecker street and Minetta lane, it would mark the centre of a fierce race war that broke out early yesterday morning—the first to mar the young and dimpled New Year.

In front of Pitts's restaurant, No. 199 Bleecker street, were three hundred colored citizens of both sexes, with a fair sprinkling of whites. All there were howling like mad, for inside the restaurant was a beautiful fight.

A colored giant, known in the neighborhood as "Black America," a man with hands as big as sugar-cured hams, was in charge of the attacking forces. His name, for purposes of record, is William Litts, and he lives anywhere it comes handy. He [illegible] a gentleman known as [illegible] entertained the restaurant singing war songs and blowing defiance on tin horns. When Manager Frederick Hoffman told them to quit blowing their horns they laughed at him, and tried to wreck his eardrums with the racket.

Manager Hoffman took hold of "The Warbler" and gently shoved him toward the door. "Black America," by way of ridding himself of impedimenta, threw his horn at the manager. It didn't reach, but hit a glass of water on one of the tables. The giant grabbed a catsup bottle and drew back to smite Hoffman. The bottle hit the wall, and covered everybody in the vicinity with a coat of crimson.

"Black America" now made a flying wedge at Hoffman, giving him one with his right in the back of the neck that made him lose his hold of "The Warbler." Now "The Warbler" laid the manager out on top of a table and smote him hip and thigh. "Black America" next led with a sugar bowl, which hit Hoffman on the head, knocking him in a heap on the floor.

But relief was on the way. William Nittmeyer, chief cook, ran out of his cage with a pan of boiling grease. The pan slipped when he tried to hurl it at "Black America," and most of the fat fell in the lap of a customer, who ran screaming into the street.

Gustav Schwab, known as "The Swab," who is the first assistant cook, appeared with another pan of hot grease, but before he could throw it "Black America" kicked the pan, throwing most of the boiling fat on "The Swab's" arm, thus putting him out of the proceedings.

A waiter now offered battle to "The Warbler," but was thrown headlong on top of a table full of dishes. The table fell over with a crash, and the waiter lay still and made believe he was dead.

The mob outside was wild by this time, and was for storming the restaurant. The few whites in the crowd didn't dare make a peep, for it would have been as much as their lives were worth.

One white man was hit in the face, and when he got to a place of safety found his watch was gone. A white girl in Minetta lane had her cape torn from her shoulders. It was passed to a colored girl, who ran away with it. Several other white men reported to the police that they had been robbed during the rioting.

Four patrolmen and a roundsman came on the run from the Mercer Street Station, but before they arrived "Black America" and "The Warbler" had escaped. The sullen crowd of negroes was dispersed, and Dr. O'Gorman came with an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital and put Hoffman together with many stitches. "The Swab's" arm was bandaged and he went home, declaring he didn't want any "doctor." The wrecked restaurant will not open its doors to resume business until [illegible] 1896 has been forgotten by the Minetta lane.

[illegible]n Heard the Bells.

[illegible] were some very bad men in the crowd that listened to Old Trinity's chiming bells when the New Year was being born. There was Paul Granger, alias Kid Early, who picked pockets, went to Elmira Reformatory, was paddled until he said he would be good, was released on parole and could not resist the temptation of exercising his skill when owners of pocketbooks were yelling like mad Tuesday midnight. Detectives saw him and caught him.

Detectives also arrested William Keogh, who lives at No. 412 East Eighteenth street "when he is working." His photograph is No. 2329 in the Mulberry street Gallery of Crime. William has been known to pick pockets. Why was he in the crowd in front of Trinity, if not to pick pockets? Detectives say he jostled some one. He was seized and a revolver was found in his overcoat pocket. Charged with carrying concealed weapons.

William Stanley, alias Johnny the Watchman, lives at No. 12 Monroe street. The police say he is very bad. He did not go to Rector street and Broadway Tuesday night to sing hymns. His contemptible source of income had been non-productive for several weeks, and he hoped for a share in the fat lining of other folks' pockets. He found many enthusiasts as poor as himself, and detectives, having no pity on his ill luck, gathered him in.

Frederick Bergman, alias "Belmont," alias "Dutch Fred," alias—according to detectives—a pickpocket, of No. 232 Stanton street, was equally unsuccessful. He was seen on the bridge in front of the Havemeyer building, trying to do business, but failed to find pockets in ladies' dresses, found them empty, or could not locate the boys who had money to give away. He had nothing to show for a night of imitation enthusiasm and hard work when arrested. James Gallagher, of No. 390 Madison street, who was arrested with him, was also unsuccessful. Bergman has been in prison a number of times, and during his last term tried to commit suicide. Then Governor Morton pardoned him.

The detectives made a charge of vagrancy against each of the prisoners, who said that if they were given a chance they could prove that they had other means of support than stealing. Magistrate Flammer, in Jefferson Market Court, adjourned the hearing in the cases until to-day.

Died With the Old Year.

There is a tall tenement at No. 640 East Fourteenth street, inhabited by the families of Avenue C street car conductors, drivers and stablemen. Two years ago Conductor Frederick Holland married Conductor James Clancy's sister and went to live in that tall tenement. They only had five rooms, but five rooms is a great deal of space to pay rent for, even when it is a tenement which lacks many modern conveniences.

So James Clancy became a boarder in this new home, and after a while Conductor John Daly became a boarder there, too. Holland was steady and Mrs. Holland was thrifty, and though they were in no fair way to buy real estate on Fifth avenue, there was plenty to eat and plenty to wear, and no lack of coal for the range, and a little money for an outing now and then.

Holland put a little money, that might have been more profitably employed, into drink, and occasionally he took the family's outing all by himself and had a big head and an ugly temper for some days afterward. Mrs. Holland was cheerful, as wives learn to be when they cannot have their carriages, their opera boxes, all the jewels they want, or sober husbands. She kept the table provided, whether Holland worked or not.

After awhile he didn't work much. He lost his job on Avenue C because he was drunk so often. That was four months ago. The Third avenue cable road was employing almost any men with big shoulders as extra gripmen, and Holland was put on. But sobriety was insisted on, and Holland could not fill that requirement. He was dropped just before Christmas.

He drank a great deal, and his wife who had grown very irritable, having a little baby to care for and much work to make the money paid by two boarders cover the living of five, with rent day coming around so remorselessly soon, scolded a great deal. Monday night Holland decided that life was not worth living, as he could not resist drink, and could not get drink unless he worked, and he could not work if he continued to drink. He turned on the gas in the kitchen, but baby wanted some warm milk, and his wife got out of bed to get it, smelled the gas and saved her husband.

Tuesday morning Holland got out his razor to stop the unquenchable thirst which had ruined him. His wife took the razor away and hid it. Then Holland left the house. At 3 a. m. yesterday Conductor Daly, home from his "early trick" on Avenue C line, stumbled over something in the kitchen of the Holland flat. It was Holland's body. There was a great smear of blood about the mouth and the man was dead.

An ambulance surgeon from Bellevue Hospital said he had been killed by blows on the head, but a revolver was found near and an examination disclosed that Holland had shot himself. He had placed the revolver muzzle in his mouth, pulled the trigger and died. No one heard the shot, which must have been fired during the tumult of horns, bells, whistles and voices at midnight.

The police arrested Mrs. Holland, her brother, Conductor Daly, and Henry Wunks, a neighbor, who had called in Patrolman Skelly, but Magistrate Simms, in Essex Market Court, discharged them all.

Daumling's Last New Year.

Michael Daumling, a baker, thirty-nine years old, who has been out of work for several weeks, reached his home, No. 102 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street, just as the New Year was being ushered in yesterday morning. He lived with his wife and five children on the second floor. She is the janitress of the building. She was putting the lights out in the upper hallways, and met her husband in the hall on the second floor.

"Happy New Year," said the wife.

"What's that light doing lit at this time of night in the hall downstairs?" demanded the husband.

"I left it burning late because it is New Year's," said the woman.

"You've been sitting up with a young man," Michael Daumling said, and he called his wife some vile names. She, protesting her innocence, followed him into their rooms. He walked to a looking glass, pulled a revolver out of his pocket and sent a bullet into his right ear. A small Christmas tree stood near and his body fell against it at 12:02 a. m. January 1, 1896.

When an ambulance arrived from Harlem Hospital the surgeon found that Daumling was still alive. He was removed to the hospital. The doctors say he cannot live long. The neighbors say that the man's jealousy was groundless.

First Failure in Suicide.

When Thomas Gallagher's groans attracted persons to his room, No. 430 West Fifty-second street, very early yesterday morning, he told them he had taken "green paint." As he had been addicted to that practice which has been called "painting the town red," his friends thought he had only become verbally color blind, but they called a policeman, as is the practice of persons who have troubles. The policeman called an ambulance, and Mr. Gallagher was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

He is held there as a prisoner charged with trying to kill himself, for the doctors discovered that he had taken a large quantity of paris green. They will cure his melancholy, and he may find 1896 a year worth living.

First Mystery This Year.

Edwin H. Green, of No. 28 Columbia place, Brooklyn, was a watchman in the employ of the Whiting Manufacturing Company, Broadway and Eighteenth street. He was sober, careful and forty-seven years old. On his way home at 8 a. m. yesterday he left an elevated train at South Ferry and walked toward an entrance to the station. He was directed to an exit by an employe of the company and objected to the tone of the direction. There was an exchange of hard words, in which the following employes of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company participated: Frank Meehan, of No. 206 First avenue; Hugh Newman, of No. 306 East Sixtieth street, and William Branch, of No. 216 West Sixty-fourth street.

Passengers heard part of the talk, but none have been found who saw Mr. Green leave the station. The employes of the company mentioned say that Mr. Green was not touched by any of them, but walked toward the proper exit. A few minutes later he was found by Patrolman Harry E. Ware, lying at the foot of the station stairs.

Ware thought Mr. Green was drunk, and had him conveyed to the Old Slip station house in a mail wagon. There Sergeant Wall examined him, and found a wound on the back of his head.

Ambulance Surgeon Johnson, of Hudson Street Hospital, who was summoned, found a fracture at the base of Mr. Green's brain, and removed him to the hospital, where at 9:50 p. m. Mr. Green died. He had not recovered consciousness, and his family was not notified until last night of his whereabouts. Baldwin Conn, of No. 263 Jay street, Brooklyn, father-in-law of Mr. Green, identified the body at a late hour last night.

The investigation by the police was very superficial. They accepted the statement of the elevated railway company's employes that no one in the station had touched Mr. Green and that he was intoxicated. They professed to believe that he injured himself by falling down the stairs.

The steps leading from the South Ferry station to the sidewalk are very crooked. A passenger leaving a train has to go down eight steps, and, after turning to the right, again descend about the same distance. Then he has to turn to the left and go down a long stairway.

The station men refused to talk about Mr. Green's death and referred inquirers to the superintendent's office, which was closed all day. Coroner O'Meagher will investigate.

Bit Off a Piece of Ear.

Lebaria Verigo is thirty-four years old, and lives at No. 199 Elizabeth street. Nefata Gortelo is younger and lives at No. 22 Stanton street. Lebaria visited in Stanton street New Year's Eve. He stayed late. Horns were being blown before the mixed ale he had drunk developed his capacity for argument.

Some one said the new year was born and Gortelo asked the number of the new year. Another, who is of the Jewish faith, said it was 5656. Gortelo derided him and Verigo maintained that the Hebrew was right.

The orthodox gentleman retired and left the field to his champion. His champion was full of fight, and words not serving to convince Gortelo that derision of a bearded father in the faith was unseemly, Verigo smote his obstinate antagonist. Gortelo smote back, and grappled Verigo, who fastened his teeth on Gortelo's left ear and took out a piece.

This did not convince, but friends stopped the fight and Magistrate Deuel in the Centre Street Court held Verigo for trial on the charge of mayhem—made this year.

New Year Bullets Billets.

Some of the revolvers fired so recklessly by those who welcomed Leap Year sent bullets skurrying through the air eager to penetrate something. Some lodged in house walls, some fell harmless in streets, and some did not fall so harmlessly.

Isaac Davis, fifteen years old, of No. 215 East One Hundred and Tenth street, was shot in the arm by some unknown person in the rear of his residence.

A stray bullet struck Patrolman Thomas Logan, of the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, in the leg while he was standing at the corner of One Hundred and Tenth street and Second avenue. The wound was slight and he remained on duty.

James O'Brien, of No. 338 East One Hundred and Sixth street, was struck in the arm by a stray bullet near his home and slightly hurt.

Anthony Suranto, aged twenty, of No. 174 Hester street, was shot in the knee and slightly hurt in front of No. 116 Mulberry street by Veto Capareto, of No. 107 Mulberry street. The latter was arrested.

Effect of New Year Calls.

Three young men who had been out making New Years calls yesterday afternoon boarded a Second avenue surface car in the vicinity of Seventieth street. The car had about reached Eightieth street when one of the other passengers in getting up to leave accidentally pushed one of the trio into the lap of another passenger. The result was a fight, which lasted until the car was stopped by Patrolman Langan.

The policeman made his appearance just in time to rescue the conductor, Samuel Black, from the hands of the three men, who were intent upon beating him for interfering. The men were taken to the East Eighty-eighth Street Station, where they were subsequently locked up. They described themselves as William Suhrhoff, [illegible] years old, a grocery clerk on [illegible] avenue near One Hundred and [illegible]ond street; Charles Stech, eigh[illegible] old, grocery clerk at No. 351 [illegible] street, and Charles Krieie, twenty-seven years old, butler, living at No. 351 East Thirty-first street.

Highwayman No. 1 for 1896.

Herman Struder, of Passaic, N. J., was not asked by Magistrate Deuel, in Centre Street Court, yesterday, what he was doing in the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge at 2 a. m. New Year's Day. Almost everybody was in an unusual place at that hour, and the Magistrate took judicial knowledge of that fact. The Magistrate only required proof sufficient to hold Henry Peterson, of No. 25 Hamilton street, on the charge of being the first highwayman arrested this year.

Struder of Passaic testified that he was in the Brooklyn Bridge entrance at 2 a. m. His right to be there at that hour was not attacked, but he was when he drew out a handsome watch. Peterson grasped the watch and fled. City Hall clock was in full view, but Struder of Passaic wanted that watch, and he had sufficent confidence in the reformed police to yell for it. Peterson was caught, and the Magistrate held him for trial.

Fun with a Broken Jaw.

Carmino Danzillo, fourteen years old, of No. 59 Bayard street, had a bullet taken out of his jaw yesterday morning at Hudson Street Hospital. He said his cousin intended to welcome the new year, and was playing with a revolver which he didn't know was loaded. The ball knocked out three of his teeth and broke his jawbone. Then Danzillo went home "to have some fun," he said. He would not tell his cousin's name.

New Year's in New Jersey.

Some things happened, of course, to start off the new year in New Jersey. The year was but a few hours old when a stabbing called the Newark police to action. Adolph Kildisch was celebrating with a party of Hungarian compatriots in his saloon at No. 57 Monroe street, when a crowd of Italians stopped outside for a serenade. Kildisch went outside, and was cut in the left breast over the heart. William Jacosky went out, and they let him have the knife in the back. The police have a theory. It is that the two Hungarians stabbed each other. Both men are likely to die.

Henry Hornung, of Communipaw and Randolph avenues, Jersey City, was on his way home after greeting the New Year. He was met by two colored highwaymen who wanted his money. As he had none, they let him go his way. Further along another robber came up and made a demand. As Hornung had nothing for him, the robber hit him on the head with a club.

Shadows on the New Year.

Magistrate Mott, in Yorkville Court, passed judgment on eighty-one drunk and disorderly celebrators of the New Year yesterday. He fined nearly all.

A fire early New Year's morning, on the first floor of No. 215 West One Hundred and Fifty-first street, in the flat of Isaac Searsheimer, was caused by children setting fire to a Christmas tree.

James Haipin, of Broadway and McComb street, Kingsbridge, and David Evans, of Spuyten Duyvil, had a fight New Year's morning, during which the former was struck on the head with a billiard cue. Haipin received a severe scalp wound. Evans was arrested.

Ex-Roundsman James W. Goodwin, who was dismissed from the police force last week for intoxication, became very much excited during the noise that welcomed New Year's, and was removed from his home, No. 671 East One Hundred and Forty-second street, to Harlem Hospital. He is suffering from alcoholism.

Peter Flynn, a homeless man, thirty-eight years old, slept in a lodging house at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue, Tuesday night. It was noticed that he was very feeble. At 6:30 a. m. yesterday he was found in a comatose condition, and died in a few minutes, before a physician could be summoned. Death was probably due to heart failure.

Peter Hagen, who told the police he had a home, but would not tell where, is locked up in the East Twenty-second Street Station House, charged with trying to stab a number of persons. Most of the New Year's celebrators were in bed when he was found by Patrolman Daly, in Twenty-first street, between First and Second avenues, flourishing a large knife. Daly's brass buttons did not frighten Hagen. Daly called four policeman, who took Hagen to the station house.

Magistrate Flammer, in Jefferson Market Court, fined Arthur W. Morse, twenty years old, of Long Island City; Harry Johnson, twenty-two years old, of No. 132 Sackett street, Brooklyn, and James Leavy, forty years old, of No. 40 West Eightieth street, this city, $3 each for being drunk New Year's morning, but refused to entertain a cabman's complaint. They engaged the cab when sober and were driven about town until all their money had been spent in saloons.

Sergeant McEveety, of the Morrisania Station, found Louis Fink drunk and with a bad scalp wound, caused by a fall. The sergeant didn't take him to the station house because it was New Year's morning, but called an ambulance from Harlem Hospital. When Fink reached the middle of the Harlem Bridge he attempted to kick Dr. Paepke off the rear of the ambulance. The drunken man was bound hand and foot and taken to the hospital. After his injury was attended to he was taken back to the Morrisania Station and locked up on a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. He is thirty-four years old and lives at No. 708 East One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street.

George S. Watson, of No. 1495 Broadway, is a clerk at No. 80 Broadway. He made a New Year's call on Lucy Smith, a colored woman, who lives at No. 587 Seventh avenue, at 2 a. m. yesterday. He missed $49, and threatened to call the police. The woman found $47 on the floor, and Watson, instead of being grateful for the recov[illegible] of his wealth, talked loudly about th[illegible]ssing $2. Two men entered the room [illegible] the woman vanished. One man stru[illegible] on and the other took the $47. A p[illegible] saw Lucy Smith enter a cab at [illegible] street and heard her tell the d[illegible]e quick. The policeman pur[illegible] and arrested the woman, [illegible] d the money got away. C[illegible]tified the woman and told [illegible]rate Flammer, who hel[illegible]amination, in Jefferson [illegible]

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Mr. Ha[illegible] pre-sented fr[illegible] How wou[illegible]

"ALL HOG" JOHNNY BULL.

The Administrator of the British South Africa Company Invades the Transvaal.

Chamberlain's Cablegram Ordering His Return Too Late to Prevent Hostilities.

GERMANY WILL PROTECT THE BOERS.

Berlin Papers Bitterly Denounce the Aggressive Policy of Great Britain in a Peaceful Republic Where It Has No Rights Whatever.

London, Jan. 1.—The cablegram sent by the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary, to Dr. Jameson, the administrator of the British South Africa Company, ordering the return of the force of 500 armed men which Dr. Jameson is alleged to have led into the Transvaal to assist the Utlanders, or foreign residents of the Republic, to enforce their demands, cannot reach him until he arrives at Johannesburg, at which place there are arms enough to equip 30,000 men for fighting.

President Kruger, according to the latest information received here, has called the burghers to arms, and a large force of them is proceeding against Johannesburg. They are advancing rapidly and a battle is hourly expected.

Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, has issued an official statement that he is now in communication with President Kruger, of the South Africa Republic, in an endeavor to avert serious consequences of the unauthorized and altogether unjustifiable act of Dr. Jameson, the Administrator of the British South African Company, in leading a force of from 500 to 700 men into the Transvaal to assist the Utlanders in their contention against the South Africa Republic.

Governor Robinson, of the Cape Colony, has issued a proclamation publicly repudiating the act of Dr. Jameson, and has caused to be published in the newspapers of Pretoria and Johannesburg an injunction, in the name of the Queen, to all Her Majesty's subjects in the Transvaal not to give aid to Dr. Jameson, but to obey the law and observe order.

Messengers have been sent to overtake Jameson, conveying orders to him and every officer accompanying him that they shall retire from the Transvaal territory immediately. The situation is very much aggravated by the fact that Dr. Jameson cut the wires behind him, rendering telegraphic communication with him impossible.

Mr. Chamberlain sent a dispatch to the British South Africa Company, asking them to repudiate Jameson and his acts. To this dispatch the company replied that they were entirely ignorant of Jameson's acts or purposes. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, Prime Minister of the Cape Colony, in connection with this reply stated that Jameson had acted without authority. He (Rhodes) had tried to stop him when he learned that he had gone into the Transvaal, but found that the wires had been cut and that consequently he could not communicate with him.

Dr. Jameson wrote a letter to the commandant at Marlceland, refusing to withdraw from the Transvaal and avowing that he would proceed upon his original plans, which in anticipance of the invitation of the principal residents of Rand were to assist them in their demands for justice.

It is rumored here that advices have been received announcing the arrival of Dr. Jameson with his followers in Johannesburg.

Indignation in Germany.

Berlin, Jan. 1.—Considerable excitement prevails here over the crisis in the Transvaal, and the attitude of Great Britain is denounced upon all sides. The National Zeitung says:

"The South Africa Company, holding the charter of the Queen, has committed a grievous breach of the peace and violation of the law of nations. Germany's interests demand that the independent republic shall be maintained intact, and we expect Germany to interpose with all possible emphasis to assist President Kruger."

The Vossische Zeitung says:

"The proceedings of the British South Africa Company cannot be tolerated, and Germany must immediately take energetic steps to protect the South African Republic."

The paper expresses hope that Dr. Leyd, the Secretary of State of the South African Republic, who is now in Berlin and is in close communication with the Foreign Office, has already telegraphed to Pretoria that Germany will grant the Boers protection that will not be merely diplomatic.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC'S SCHEME.

The Atchison, However, Is Not Going to Fall into the Trap.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—Reliable authority has it that the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company will not bid in the Atlantic & Pacific if the Southern Pacific makes an effort to secure control of it.

As stated a few days ago, Receivers Walker and McCook, who were acting for the second mortgage bondholders, have tendered their resignation in order to let the court appoint a receiver upon the application of the first mortgage bondholders, who for some time past have been making efforts to secure control of the property. The opinion is that the Southern Pacific is responsible for the position taken by the first mortgage bondholders, and is trying either to secure possession of the Atlantic & Pacific, and thus crowd the Atchison out of California, or to make the latter pay an exorbitant price for the road when it is sold under foreclosure proceedings.

While is is considered probable that the Southern Pacific will be able to wrest control of the Atlantic & Pacific from the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, yet neither the Southern Pacific nor the Atlantic & Pacific's first mortgage bondholders are likely to realize the object for which their conspiracy was formed.

MARITIME MISHAPS.

Aberdeen, Jan. 1.—The British steamer George Pyman, Captain Clarke, from Aarhuus for Pomaron and Charleston, before reported on the rocks near this port, has been floated.

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Queenstown, Jan. 1.—The British ship Lady Lawrence, Captain Jones, which sailed from Newcastle, N. S. W., July 11 for Valparaiso and Caleta Buena and this port, has been posted at Lloyds as missing.

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London, Jan. 1.—The German bark Senator Iken, Captain Henken, from Philadelphia December 5, for Marseilles, has arrived at St. Michaels leaking badly.

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London, Jan. 1.—A verdict has been rendered by the Admiralty Court in the matter of collision in Tateyama Bay, Japan, between the American ship William H. Macy, from New York, and the British steamer Iris, from Middlesborough, as a result of which collision the ship was run ashore to prevent her sinking, and the steamer was also damaged. The court finds that the blame for the collision rests solely upon the William H. Macy. The court will give judgment in the case next week.

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London, Jan. 1.—The British cruiser Pallas has been put in commission at Portsmouth and ordered to join the North American station. She will sail in two weeks. The Pallas is a steel screw vessel of 2,575 tons, and 7,610 horse power. She carries eight guns and a crew of 217 men.

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Vineyard Haven, Mass., Jan. 1.—Schooner Carlotta (Br.), Captain Gale, from St. John, for New York, with a cargo of lumber and laths, dragged both anchors yesterday and went ashore on Tuckernuck Shoal, where she pounded heavily and filled with water about noon. The crew set signals for assistance, transferring their luggage to the top of the afterhouse, and were compelled to pass the night there. This morning they were taken off by the U. S. revenue cutter Dexter and brought here. It is thought that the vessel and cargo will be saved, weather permitting.

SOLDIERS ROTTING AWAY.

Deplorable Condition of Spanish Wounded in Cuban Hospitals.

Spain Unable to Procure Competent Surgeons to Go to Cuba.

ONLY STUDENTS WILLING TO GO.

And Their Incompetency and Criminal Neglect, Together with Epidemics, Are Decimating the Spanish Army—Poisoning Wounded on the Field.

Dr. Juan Artigas, professor of internal pathology of the University of Havana and chief physician of the Leprosy Hospital in that city, who has just arrived in this city from Cuba, gives a frightful account of the state of affairs on the island, so far as the Spanish troops are concerned.

He said yesterday that he had visited many of the Spanish military hospitals in Cuba, and that they are in a deplorable state. Spain, he said, is unable to get competent surgeons and physicians to go to Cuba, and she had to send young students from the universities to take charge of the hospitals and treat the wounded. These students, he says, are not only incompetent, but corrupt. Instead of using quinine, for instance, in cases of fever, they use some cheap nostrums and pocket the appropriation for medicines.

ENTER HOSPITALS TO DIE.

The wounded in the hospitals are completely at the mercy of these students, and are, consequently, in a deplorable state. Few of them ever come out alive. Amputations almost invariably terminate fatally, because improperly made and treated.

Senor Artigas says that a warm wave swept over the island during the past month, which resulted in an epidemic of yellow fever among the Spanish troops of an aggravated character, followed by an alarming death rate. Of the fatalities among the Spanish troops, he said, 5 per cent occur on the field and 95 per cent from diseases that could be cured if properly treated. Of this 95 per cent 40 per cent die of yellow fever, 10 per cent of dysentery, 10 per cent of liver complaints, 20 per cent of pernicious fevers, and the rest of sunstrokes and neglected wounds.

RAVAGES OF THE "JIGGER."

A prevalent affection, which is decimating the Spanish army to a great extent, is called "jigger," which is the American name for a parasite which burrows through the skin and causes a swelling that results in a festering sore. This pollutes the atmosphere in the hospitals, where disinfectants are as unknown as antiseptics. So the patients simply lay there and rot away for want of proper treatment by competent physicians.

The prevailing principle in the hospitals, Dr. Artigas says, is, the sooner a disabled soldier dies the better.

The incompetency and criminal and intentional neglect of these embryonic Esculapians in the hospitals, the doctor says, is fast depleting the ranks of the Spanish army. The army, he says, consists mainly of boys of sixteen to nineteen years. They are shod in rough, rawhide shoes, which blister their feet, which soon become covered with festering sores, and they are not allowed to remain in any one place long, lest a pestilence might ensue. They drink raw rum and eat nothing but bacon. This results in diarrhoeal complaints, malaria, etc.

ONLY NEED TO KEEP THEM MOVING.

Dr. Artigas says that Mr. Osborne and Maceo need do to defeat the Spanish army is to keep it moving, as they are doing.

He says he is satisfied that the Spaniards poison their wounded on the field, instead of taking them to the hospitals, where their death would be as certain, if more tardy.

On the whole, Dr. Artigas says, the Spanish army in Cuba is in a deplorable state, and ere long it will be as impossible for Spain to send troops to Cuba as it is now to send competent physicians and surgeons. He adds that it would be a humane act on the part of the United States if it would aid in putting an end to this pitiable state of affairs.

A Spanish paper received in this city yesterday says, editorially, that it is no longer possible to conceal the fact that the state of affairs in Cuba is critical in the extreme—for Spain.

CAN'T FIND EMMA MARKEY.

The Family of the Missing Girl Utterly Unable to Find Trace of Her.

The mystery of pretty Emma Markey's disappearance from her parents' home, No. 239 West Thirty-seventh street, is as deep as ever. Not a word was received from her yesterday that would indicate her whereabouts. The fact that Emma is alive, as evinced by her letter of Monday, is no comfort to her folks. While they do not doubt the genuineness of the letter, they feel that it does not assure them of their daughter's safety.

Mrs. Markey's challenge to Emma's friend, Mrs. White, to deny complicity in the girl's disappearance remained unanswered yesterday. Mrs. White, though she was known as the girl's most intimate friend, has not once visited the family to console them. This is regarded by the girl's friends as significant. They believe that Mrs. White could tell a good deal about Emma's whereabouts if she chose.

Emma's statement in her letter to her mother on Monday that she was living nine blocks from the home of her aunt who lives in East Houston street was so indefinite that no effort has been made to locate her there. It is also believed that if the girl was employed as a fitting model in a downtown house, as she claimed in her letter, her employer would have learned of her identity.

THE NEW YEAR IN ROME.

King Humbert Received the Committees of Deputies and Speaks Sanguinely of the Future.

Rome, Jan. 1.—A grand New Year's Day reception was held at the Quirinal to-day. King Humbert received the Presidents of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, together with a committee representing both Houses, who presented him with an address conveying the good wishes of the Italian Parliament.

In the course of his reply the King spoke of the Italian campaign in Africa, praising the heroism of the Italian soldiers who fell at Ambalagi and paying high tribute to the coolness of eGneral Baratiseri, commanding the Italian forces in Abyssinia, in the face of difficulty, and also acknowledging Italy's glorious enthusiasm in accepting the sacrifice made in Africa as a pledge of certain ultimate victory.

Salisbury's Important Conferences.

London, Jan. 1.—Lord Salisbury spent the afternoon at the Foreign Office, where he received United States Ambassador Bayard and the Turkish, German, Russian and Spanish Ambassadors.

After the reception the Premier had a long conference with Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, who had previously conferred with the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War.

Hamburg-American Steamers' Port of Call.

Hamburg, Jan. 1—The Hamburg-American Steamship Company has definitely adopted Plymouth, England, as a port of call, instead of Southampton.

VON HAMMERSTEIN HAS CONFESSED.

How the Ex-Conservative Leader Lost His and His Party's Funds.

Gambling and Dissipation Have Caused the Convivial Baron's Downfall.

He Was Fleeced in the Union Club, the Berlin Sporting World's Favorite Resort.

ANTI-SEMITES IN MORTAL FEAR.

His Confession, If Admitted on the Stand, Will Incriminate Men of High Standing—Cholera Rages in Galicia. New Year's at Court.

[From Our Staff Correspondent.]

Berlin, Jan. 1.—Gambling and dissipation caused Baron von Hammerstein's ruin.

This fact has been established already before the arrival of the gay absconder in the Prussian capital, who is spending New Year's on the way to Berlin in the custody of a commissary of police.

Flora Gass is found a willing witness in the hands of the authorities against her amorous bon vivant. She has directed the sleuths to Union Club, which was until recently regarded as the most respectable social organization in the metropolis. There it was learned that the ex-editor of the Kreuz Zeitung lost enormous sums.

Scandalous stories regarding this club have reached the ears of the Emperor of late. A number of the Imperial Guard officers lost their all at the card table, which caused the issuance of an order that no army officers would be permitted to be enrolled as members of the Union Club.

In an interview with a high police official, I learned to-day that Von Hammerstein has broken down entirely, and has made a full confession. Woe now to Brother Stoecker, the rabid anti-Semite, and several straight-laced Conservatives if the authorities do not succeed in railroading the Baron to the penitentiary! The Socialist papers are predicting spicy revelations.

The cholera has crossed the Russian frontier. The epidemic is raging in an alarming degree in Galicia. The Boards of Health of Berlin and of all the larger cities of Germany have begun to take vigorous precautions. Vienna's state of health is also very discouraging. The grip is reaping hundreds of victims every week.

Another case of lese majeste has occurred in Leipsic. [illegible] Editor Katzenstein, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an offensive article on the Kaiser's oratorical efforts.

The sounding of a reveille from the castle to the Brandenburg gate by the bands of the Berlin garrison at 8 o'clock ushered in the New Year's festivities here to-day, the weather being auspicious. There were held the usual religious services in the castle chapel, and afterward the Princes and Princesses and the foreign diplomats filed past the Emperor in the White Hall. The Emperor personally conducted a parade in the yard of the arsenal, at the conclusion of which salutes were fired in the Lustgarten. The Emperor conversed familiarly with the various generals. He was lustily cheered by the large crowds which had gathered around the arsenal.

WALTER JAEGER.

THE CZARINA OPENS A BAZAAR

The American Stall Much Admired by the Large Company of Guests.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 1.—The Czarina opened a great charitable bazaar in the Winter Palace to-day in the presence of a large company of guests.

Her Majesty had a long and most cordial conversation with Mrs. Breckinridge, wife of the United States Ambassador.

The American stall in the bazaar was much admired.

NEW MEN ARE NOW IN CHARGE.

Commissioners of Charities and Correction Begin Their Duties.

The new Commissioners of Charities—Silas C. Croft, John P. Faure and General James O'Beirne—with Commissioner of Correction Robert J. Wright, held an informal reception yesterday in the offices of the Charities and Correction building, Third avenue and Eleventh street. The Charity Commissioners did not organize the Board, as was expected, but adjourned until to-day. It is thought that Commissioner Faure will be chosen president.

About one hundred freinds of the new Commissioners called to congratulate them upon their taking office, and many handsome floral gifts were received.

The Commissioners refused to talk about their intentions in regard to the help under them.

Old low prices on Cowperthwait's Reliable Carpets do their own talking. See them at 104 W. 14th st. ***

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