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PRICE ONE CENT.

MINISTER RUNYON DIES IN BERLIN.

Our Ambassador to Germany Carried Off by Heart Failure.

In Apparent Good Health, He Dined with the Emperor and Empress on Thursday.

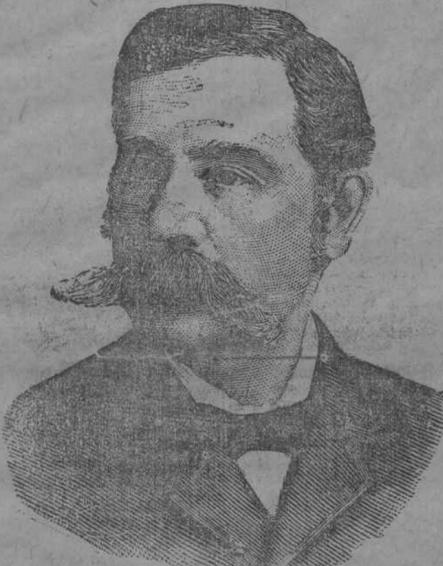
Appointed Minister in March, 1893, He Was Shortly Afterward Raised to the Higher Position.

MAYOR OF NEWARK DURING THE WAR.

Born at Somerville, N. J., Over Seventy Years Ago, He Codified the Militia Laws of His State and Became a Major-General N. G. S. N. J.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—The Hon. Theodore Runyon, United States Ambassador to Germany, died of heart failure at 1 o'clock this morning.

The announcement of this sudden death created the greatest astonishment among the friends of the Ambassador, for it was only last Thursday evening that he dined with the Emperor and Empress at the castle, and then he appeared to be enjoying his usual health.



The Late Theodore Runyon.

Mr. Runyon, who died suddenly at Berlin yesterday, was appointed Minister to Germany by President Cleveland in March, 1893. Soon afterward he became United States Ambassador, and was the first American to hold that title at the Court of Berlin. He was born at Somerville, N. J., October 25, 1822.

(From a photograph taken at the time of his appointment to Berlin.)

The dinner, which was a brilliant affair, was given in honor of the Diplomatic Corps. Those who met the United States Ambassador and Mrs. Runyon, at what proved to be his last public appearance, were M. Herbet, the French Ambassador, and Mme. Herbet; M. de Szogonyi, the Austrian Ambassador, and Mme. de Szogonyi, and the Italian Ambassador and the Comtesse Lanza di Busca.

Theodore Runyon was born at Somerville, N. J., October 25, 1822. He was graduated from Yale in 1842, and four years later was admitted to the Bar. He immediately began the practice of his profession in Newark, N. J., and rapidly rose to a prominent place among the lawyers of the State. Many important cases fell to the lot of the promising young attorney, and with the prestige that followed a series of successes at the Bar, Mr. Runyon was not long in entering politics.

His first achievement of note in the latter field was his election to the position of City Attorney, which was in 1853. Three years later he became City Counselor, retaining the position until 1864, when he was made Mayor of the city. In the following year he was Democratic candidate for Governor of his State, but was not elected. Mr. Runyon was appointed in 1856, shortly after becoming City Solicitor of Newark, a commissioner to revise and codify the militia laws of New Jersey. His services to the citizen soldiery of his State were rewarded the following year with the Brigadier-Generalship, and he was subsequently made Major-General of the New Jersey National Guard. He was placed in command of the New Jersey Brigade of Volunteers at the outbreak of the Civil War.

Mr. Runyon also held the office of Chancellor of New Jersey, his term beginning in 1873 and lasting fourteen years. His appointment as Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to Germany by President Cleveland in 1893 was followed shortly after by his elevation to the rank of Ambassador. He was therefore the first representative of the United States in the German Empire to hold the rank.

The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Mr. Runyon by his alma mater Rutgers and Wesleyan colleges.

On March 27, 1861, Mr. Runyon marched out of Newark at the head of the first full brigade of troops sent to the front by New Jersey. He was stationed at Washington in 1862, and was one of the officers who accompanied the army to the front. The presence of the troops and the actions of General Runyon earned the people and restored confidence. For his services at Washington General Runyon received the personal thanks of President Lincoln. Afterward he was made a Major-General by brevet. The New Jersey Legislature also thanked him for his services.

MAY LYNCH HER TEACHER.

A Pretty School Girl Meets a Terrible Death, and Her Teacher Is Accused.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Jan. 26.—Grace McClamrock, the beautiful young daughter of B. McClamrock, died last evening at the home of Richard Hank, seven miles north of this city, and the circumstances surrounding her death are of such a character as to shock and sadden the entire community.

Grace McClamrock was a pretty school-girl, barely sixteen years of age, whose mother died when Grace was an infant. She was very small for her age and was the pet of the entire neighborhood in which she lived. A year ago she went to school under Teacher Philip Hank, a man of considerable address. Their meetings after school hours were noticed by several persons, but Hank claimed that he kept her in school because she failed in her lessons, and brought a \$10,000 damage suit in court against those who circulated these reports.

Several days ago she went with Hank to Covington, returning in the evening. On her return she went to her married sister's, and on the following day Hank called to take her home, but she was taken sick while he was driving her there and Hank stopped at his mother's house and left her. The child suffered terribly for several days and last evening died. A post-mortem examination by the Coroner developed the fact that she came to her death as the result of a criminal operation, and a warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Hank. When arrested he was taken to jail under a heavy guard as a protection from mob violence, the farmers of the neighborhood clamoring for his life as soon as the terrible crime became known. The news spread like wild-fire, and scarcely had the prisoner been taken to the train for the scene of the crime when 100 men were at the jail door.

BITTER WORDS OF LEADERS.

Thomas C. Platt Replies to Charges Against His Enrollment.

Assails "Bolters," and Says Re- formers Are Worse Than Tammany Leaders.

Bribes of Big Offices Offered Ma- chine Men on Condition of Fighting Their Friends.

TREACHERY TO MORTON DISGUISED.

Opportunity of Electing a Republican Pres- ident May Be Lost Through Mean- ingless Internal Party Bickerings.

Thomas C. Platt, leader of the Republican party in the State of New York, last night made the following formal reply to the charges of his enemies and defence of his management of the party:

"I am told that Mr. Brookfield recently remarked that it was fortunate for the State of New York that the electoral vote of the State of New York would not be required for the election of a Republican President next November. This is a significant speech. It reveals the reckless spirit in which these people who have been talking about a bolt are gaming. When I meet Republicans from the other States they constantly say, 'Have you people in New York gone crazy? Don't you know that we have a chance to elect a Republican President this Fall and a Republican Congress, to pass a protective tariff, to create a sound financial policy and to restore to the country its old-time Republican prosperity? And are you people, with your miserable petty squabbles, going to turn this splendid probability into a matter of dilemma and doubt? Why don't you get together? What is the matter, anyway?'"

"Well, now, I don't know what the matter is. I don't know why we can't get together. All I know is that the Tribune and John Milholland and William Brookfield are going to bolt. Where they're going to bolt to, what they are going to bolt for, is one of those mysteries which nobody outside of Bloomingdale is competent to solve.

"This isn't the first time the Tribune has bolted. The paper has either bolted or stabbed the party in the back at most elections since 1871. Sometimes its bolts have been the wrecking of personal revenge, and sometimes its stabs in the back have been the natural result of that compound of enmity and cupidity which is the chief characteristic of its ownership. Its conduct in the Folger campaign was proof enough of this. The Evening Post says its articles now are due to its failure to get the police printing, and what the Evening Post don't know about the low and despicable motives of greedy and grovelling minds is hardly worth knowing. Brookfield, Cornelius N. Bliss and the Tribune are hypnotized by John Milholland, though it is not many months since the first two of the trio never alluded to Milholland except in terms which it is impossible to reproduce in print.

REFORM VS. TAMMANY HALL.

"What I wish to accomplish at this time is to point out to my fellow Republicans throughout this city and the State the fact that the men who have worked themselves into this boiling humor are, one after another, the same identical malcontents who have at all times during the last ten or fifteen years been willing to ruin the Republican party if they could not rule it. In fact, they seem willing to ruin it even when they do rule it, for they do rule it in its local government here in New York City, and their multiplied follies have gone far to prevent a future Republican success in this town. The conduct of the chiefs of the present reform administration has been a thousand times more disgraceful than any of the known transactions of Tammany Hall. Bribes and corruption have stalked through the streets day and night. It is no secret that positions with salaries of thousands of dollars a year have been offered to Republican leaders to betray the organization; neither is it a secret that men who have obtained places are threatened with dismissal or have been dismissed when they fail to obey the orders of the bolting bosses. No man, black or white, has been safe from the attacks of the city government's emissaries.

"All this talk about fraudulent organization rolls is plainly dishonest. Who created those rolls in the first place? They were the work, as I remember, of William Brookfield, Cornelius N. Bliss, Ellen Root and their friends of the Committee of Thirty. I had nothing to do with it. They framed the plan of enrollment, they supervised the enrolling, they put on and took off at their own sweet will, and then, when the voters thus enrolled got together and elected a County Committee containing a majority who acted politically with our friends, they proceeded to denounce their own work and call it fraudulent. They were as noisy as a fire alarm in demanding a new enrollment, and at last the County Committee, hoping against hope for harmony and peace, decided that a new enrollment should be had.

WHY THE ROLLS WEREN'T PURGED.

"And then suddenly they changed front. They said they didn't want a new enrollment and wouldn't have it. Extra turbulent souls, like John Sabine Smith, wanted to go to law to prevent it. And when the County Committee timidly suggested that the rolls contained the names of many persons who had died or had changed their places of residence from one district to another, and that the names of these would have to be removed before a truthful enrollment could be obtained, they all had spasms. They said that this was proof positive of a vile conspiracy to shut out of the primaries all independent, high-minded, conscientious, upright and genuine Republicans.

"And so, yielding, the rolls were not purged. They were simply opened to receive new names. Now, it was the argument of Mr. Brookfield, Mr. Bliss, Mr. Root

and all the rest of them that the great virtue of the present district system was that the rolls could not be padded with fictitious or Democratic names. The election district organization, they said, will be a neighborhood organization; everybody will know everybody else, and so it will be impossible for the wicked machine bosses to run in Tammany heels and carry the primaries by fraud. But their present charge is that this supreme virtue of their plan does not exist at all, that the rolls were padded, that the Tammany bosses were run in, and that the wicked machine bosses prevailed by reason of their old devices, which the Committee of Thirty plan was warranted to correct.

IN THE TWENTY-FIFTH DISTRICT. They had their own way in every respect, save only in the desire which Judge Russell formulated, that I should take myself out of the country, never to return. The plan of party organization was theirs. They put it into execution. They supervised every detail of it from first to last, and yet, because it doesn't work so as to put the organization within the control of a little group of Union League Club politicians, they go up on the house tops and scream, 'Fraud!'"

THE WORST OF ALL DISTRICTS. "The conditions which exist in the Twenty-fifth District are characteristic to a greater or less degree of every district in the city, and the worst of all, I think, is the Fourth District, over which Mr. John J. Collins, one of the new Committee of Fifty Hundred, presides. I append herewith a little table which shows the vote cast for John Palmer for Secretary of State and the enrollment in the Fourth Assembly District, and which reveals the fact that out of forty-one election districts there were only nine in which the Republican vote for Palmer exceeded Mr. Collins's enrollment. A scrutiny of this enrollment shows the excess to be composed largely of Tammany heeled:

Total enrollment	2,240
Total Palmer vote in district, 1895	1,702
Excess of enrollment over Palmer vote	478
Number of delegates Fourth Assembly District entitled to in Congressional Convention on enrollment	86
Number of delegates Fourth Assembly District entitled to in Congressional Convention on Palmer's vote	66
Excess of delegates on enrollment over Palmer's vote	20

There is another Brookfield-Bliss district, which is an example of the sort of work their people have carried on when ever they could; this is the Twenty-fifth Assembly District, where John Little goes for the work for the Union League contingent. Here is a summary of the result of the investigation:

Total enrollment	2,297
Total Palmer vote	1,788
Excess enrollment over Palmer vote	509
Number of delegates Assembly District entitled to on enrollment in Congressional Convention	107
Number of delegates from Assembly District to Congressional Convention on Palmer's vote	74
Excess of delegates on enrollment over Palmer vote	33

"The representation of the Assembly Districts in the Congressional District conventions, is based upon the enrollment in each Assembly District.

WHAT IT ALL MEANS.

"It is not necessary to point out the game of control which the concoctors of the Brookfield-Bliss frauds were playing by this padded enrollment. It is so plain that he who runs may read. And they have arranged a Committee of Five Hundred—names, more or less, in the Tribune, and calls it a Committee of Five Hundred. It is as fraudulent as any other, and all other productions of the Bliss-Brookfield-Union League-Tribune malcontents. General Daniel Butterfield never authorized the use of his name by this committee; neither did General James M. Varnum; neither did Colonel Ethan Allen; neither did Judge Gehney—but there is no need in prolonging the list of gentlemen who refuse to associate themselves with such a movement. The alleged membership of this committee consists largely of a lot of names which figured on the rolls of Milholland's Industrial Alliance of four years ago. Nobody knows whether they are dead or alive, and for that matter no one knows or ever did know whether most of them even existed, nor does any one care.

"I realize, of course, that all this talk about the rolls is only an excuse. What I hope is that everybody else will realize it, too. The Republican party of New York State can nominate the next President of the United States if it chooses to do so. It has a candidate in Governor Morton, who commands universal respect, who is admirably equipped for the Presidency, and I believe that the next President of New York will stand to the St. Louis Convention a delegation honestly, seriously and enthusiastically in favor of Governor Morton's nomination, and we shall carry New York this fall for Governor Morton, despite the Tribune, and against these Union League malcontents.

DISGUISED HOSTILITY TO MORTON.

"It is unfortunate, of course, that this occasion should be selected by Republicans as a suitable one for the organization of a bolting party, but is in no wise dangerous. It is no more dangerous than was the bolt in 1872, nor half as much so. Among the falsehoods they have circulated in their effort to justify themselves is the statement that I am endeavoring to carry to St. Louis a personal organization through which to obtain a high office under the next Administration. I shall have to strip them of that excuse also. This charge of insincerity is as groundless as their cry of fraud, and is intended to disguise their own duplicity and treachery to Governor Morton. My interest in politics consists only in my ardent and heartfelt desire for the triumph of Republican principles, and the return of that material prosperity to the State and nation which a victory for Republican principles will most surely bring about. I believe in Republican protection, in Republican ability to manage the nation's finances, in Republican Americanism, in Republican integrity and in Republican uprightness of purpose. And I propose to labor for Republican success with such ability as the Maker has endowed me so long as He shall give me life."

Dr. Parkhurst's Arraignment of the Platt-Lauterbach Registration.

Says Regulars Would Have Driven Nails in the Cross and Hung Patriots.

The Tiger Could Learn More Than It Knows of Colonizing from Republican Allies.

REVOLT OF THE FIVE HUNDRED.

Mere Party Success Should Not Lead the Better Elements to Alliances with the Worst Elements on Their Side.

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, on learning of Mr. Platt's statement, and at the request of John R. Milholland, gave out the following review of the charges against the recent enrollment of the Republican party:

"I accede to your request, not because of any particular interest in local Republican politics as such, any more than I have in local Democratic politics as such, but because of the quantity and quality of that recently perpetrated in the course of the Republican enrollment in this city cannot exist without tainting everything that it comes near to, nor be tolerated without bringing dishonor upon all who fall to lift up their voice in indignant protest.

"It is encouraging to know that there is enough moral dignity and honor remaining in the party in this city to rise up in mutiny against the impudent invasion of political rights which the Platt-Lauterbach combination has practiced. It has been looking for some weeks a good deal as though the recent anti-Platt Republicans had not the courage on the eve of a Presidential election, to defy the Republican judges who had been trying to sell out the honor of the party for a thirty-penny silver sort of a reward, if the Republican party were so morally near death's door that a protest against iniquity and an organized effort to stamp out iniquity would tend to hasten its own demise, and the quicker the deceiving corpse was hurled under ground the healthier it would be for the city, the State and the nation.

"If any persons of honest pretensions still cling to the aforementioned faction on the ground of its being the 'regular' organization, and in that way practically condone and endorse the systematic blotting of which this disreputable clique has made itself guilty, such ones, if they had lived in 1776, would have borrowed British guns to kill American revolutionists because the revolutionists were rebels against what was regular and traditional.

THE DEVOTION TO REGULARITY. "If they had lived in the time of our Lord they would have prided themselves on driving crucifixion nails because his life and doctrine were subversive of tradition and uniform procedure. It passes comprehension the blind tenacity with which men of naturally good parts will cling to what is transparently false and odious if only it carries in its pockets the credentials of 'regularity.'"

"The Republican party in this city has now before it the opportunity to redeem itself and to open for itself a new and better chapter in its local history. The character of its Committee of Five Hundred is, in almost the entirety of its membership, a guarantee of the solidity and honesty of its purposes, but if there can be found cowardly enough to combine with the Platt-Lauterbach traitors to defeat the committee's intention, it will not be the first time that timid righteousness has confirmed itself with the devil to the thwarting of the purposes of honesty and progress.

"There is a brazen insolence and a colossal dare-devilry about these enrollment frauds that is thrilling. I had thought that Tammany was bad, but the look of the thing is that Tammany could go to school a good while to Mr. Lauterbach without coming to the end of what either he or his senior associates could teach them in the way of 'colonizing,' ballot-stuffing or political dirty work generally. In looking over the summary of enrollment as produced by the Committee of Investigation, having that matter in charge, my eye is arrested by the statistics furnished of the Twenty-fifth Assembly District, in which my church happens to be situated. It reports that there were 1264 more Republicans enrolled in that district than there are Republicans living in the district—which may be good Plattism, but is dreadfully poor morality.

"Of those fraudulently enrolled the same statement informs that twenty-one are in the next world already—no further detail specified. A movement must be already moribund that is driven to the straits of recruiting from the graveyard. Of 497 we are told that there is no trace, which leaves us to infer that they are creatures purely of the Platt-Lauterbach frenzied imagination, or, if put in the terms of ethics rather than of poetry, that the versatile gentleman who, in a recent issue of Gunter's Magazine, accuses glibly and pretentively 'Honesty and Efficiency in Political Reform,' led that number of fictitious Republicans into his padded rolls, for the purpose of stealing a victory that he had not the force to win.

"There is also a memorandum of a considerable number of Tammany men who appear to have cheerfully consented to serve as a political stuffing—a circumstance which interests me only as throwing a flood of light on the meaning of the address on 'Partisanship' which Mr. Lauterbach recently delivered before the Nineteenth Century Club, but also as showing the willingness of the Tammany mind to work as an ally when the enterprise is understood to be in the interests of Mr. Lauterbach's guild and public-spirited superior. It only illustrates in a small way how easy it is for the Croker and Platt spirits, respectively, to clasp in relations of fraternity when there is any mischief brewing or any Michalavellian purpose to be served.

RICH ANTIQUES STOLEN.

Mysterious Robbery of \$20,000 Worth of Articles from an Untenanted House in East Thirtieth Street.

Captain Pickett was informed of a very mysterious robbery committed between 12 and 1 o'clock Sunday morning in the fourth-story and basement brownstone house at No. 5 East Thirtieth street.

Policeman Linn, of the West Thirtieth Street Station, while passing the house, was informed by a breathless man who approached him that the house at No. 5 East Thirtieth street had been robbed. He said that a case in the house had been broken open and \$20,000 worth of antiques stolen. The house, he said, belonged to Dr. John, a dealer in antiques, who had gone to Germany three weeks ago. The house was left in his charge.

He said his name was Walter Klein, and that an employee of his named Zarningko, of No. 208 West Eighty-fourth street, had been left on guard in the house when Klein himself left at 4:30 Saturday afternoon. Klein is a dealer in antiques.

Captain Pickett was summoned to the house and made a complete investigation. He found the house full of antiques and articles of vertu scattered about in great confusion. The case robbed was on the second floor. He stationed two policemen to guard the house and then examined its surroundings.

In the Bradley stables, which are situated in the rear of the house, are stationed a watchman and half a dozen carriages. A footpath leads to the fence which surrounds the house; and many slabs of this fence have been removed.

Mrs. Margaret Egan, who occupies the house at No. 3 East Thirtieth street, told Captain Pickett that about 12:30 yesterday morning she was awakened by sounds of hurrying footsteps moving back and forth in the yard of the untenanted house.

About 3 o'clock yesterday morning Detective Maguire, who is secretly working on the case, arrested John Morris, twenty-eight years old, a resident of Brooklyn, on suspicion, and he will be arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. Later the police arrested a man named Schloss, who said he came from Germany about two weeks ago.

MISS RUTH'S AMBITION.

The President's Little Daughter is Dazzled by Buttons and Wishes Her Father Were a Policeman.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 26.—Little Ruth Cleveland is a National character. Her brief career has been watched with interest by all classes of American people without regard to political affiliations or prejudices. Ruth is now five years of age, and she begins to understand the distinction she enjoys as a daughter of the President. But, after all, Ruth is only a child, with the ideas and instincts of innocent infancy. Childhood's estimate of greatness was charmingly illustrated by Ruth today.

One of the policemen whose duty it is to guard the private portion of the grounds in the rear of the White House, is a stalwart specimen of manhood. He is habitually careful as to his attire, and his buttons always shine with a brilliant lustre.

To-day, the weather being balmy and Spring-like, this policeman took his little daughter with him, that she might enjoy the well-guarded flowers and the clean walks of the private grounds during his two hours of duty. The little girl is not quite six years old. While the policeman was pointing out the beauty of the grounds to his daughter, Misses Ruth and Estee Cleveland, under the escort of their respective nurses, left the mansion for a healthful run in the fresh air. Ruth ran ahead of her nurse and, upon discovering a girl of her own age, strutted up and surveyed her from head to foot. After looking the little girl over, Ruth straightened herself up, and with an air of importance, said:

"My papa is President; who is your papa?"

The policeman's daughter defiantly replied:

"My papa is a policeman."

Ruth glanced up at the burly form, ornamented with bright brass buttons, and, hanging her head in an abashed manner, replied:

"I wish my papa was a policeman."

SHOCKED, AND FELL DEAD.

Mrs. Leslie Madison Received the Full Force of an Electric Light Cur- rent and Was Killed.

Red Bank, N. J., Jan. 26.—As Mrs. Leslie Madison, colored, aged twenty-six, wife of Samuel Madison, was standing on the street this evening talking with her husband she stepped backward and her head came in contact with a broken telephone wire. She fell to the ground unconscious. Doctors were called, but could not revive her. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

The telephone wire was crossed by an electric light wire carrying a current of about 1,600 volts. The only visible effect of the shock was a large, deep burn on the side of the woman's head.

CALLED AFTER 129 YEARS.

Hiram Lester, Just Dead, Left a Daughter Ninety-five Years Old.

McDonough, Ga., Jan. 26.—Hiram Lester, one of the oldest men in the world, died here yesterday in his one hundred and twenty-ninth year. He was born in North Carolina in 1768. Lester's other claim to fame came when he went to the Piedmont Exposition at Atlanta, and there on the exhibition grounds divided attention with President Cleveland. A public ceremony united Lester and a bride over seventy years ago. Lester's daughter lives in Heard County, and is ninety-five years old. His youngest son is in the County Poor-house here and is ninety-two years old.

LOUISA DIED IN A CHINESE LAUNDRY.

Police Theory About the Lit- tle Girl Found Dead Under a Viaduct.

Wong Wah Kee Arrested and Detectives Search for Another of His Race.

Four Witnesses Saw Her in His Place, Near Where the Body Lay, on Thursday Evening.

NEIGHBORS OFTEN SAW HER THERE.

Between Midnight and Morning Louisa Hornung's Body, It is Thought, Was Carried Out and Laid on the Stones.

The body of eight-year-old Louisa Hornung was found on a pile of stones inside the viaduct on Park street, near One Hundred and Ninth street, early last Friday morning by station agent Allen. The girl's father, William Hornung, was at first suspected of having something about her death and was arrested. The Coroner and his physician, after an investigation, decided that she died of exposure and her father was released.

Wong Wah Kee, owner of the wash-house forty feet from the spot under the viaduct where little Louisa Hornung's body was found on the stones, was arrested yesterday for having been concerned in her death. Detectives Beasley and Perkins locked him up in the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Stationhouse.

The police have four witnesses who saw the girl in the laundry on Thursday evening, between 6 and 8 o'clock. One of them, Mamie Levy, of No. 94 East One Hundred and Eleventh street, a playmate of Louisa's, saw her standing at the table where Wong Wah Kee was working.

"I could not be mistaken," said the Levy girl, "for I knew Lou well."

Adolph Sanger, a messenger in the District-Attorney's office, living at No. 80 East One Hundred and Eleventh street, another witness, said:

"Passing the laundry on Thursday evening between 6 and 7 o'clock, I happened to glance through the door. I saw a little girl jumping up and down in front of the counter and a Chinaman leaning across the counter talking to her. This seemed queer, and I stopped back and took a good look. The girl wore a Tam o' Shanter hat and a dark dress."

RECOGNIZED THE HAT AND DRESS. Sanger was taken to the station house and he recognized the dress and the hat of Louisa as the ones he saw on the girl in the laundry. He was taken to see the body and he thought, but was not certain, it was that of the girl he had seen. Several persons in the neighborhood aver that they have seen Louisa in the laundry on days previous to last Thursday.

Dr. Huber, a Coroner's physician, who on Friday performed an autopsy on the body, and informed inquirers that the girl had died of exposure, made a statement to Sergeant Joyce, at the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, that the immediate cause of death was hemorrhage of the brain, induced by excitement, perhaps by blows, as three contusions were on the girl's head. The foregoing statement was made officially, and put down in the police blotter.

The theory of the police is that Louisa often went to the laundry by Kee's persuasion, and that he and one other of his race detained her there. On Thursday night, it is believed, that she died, or was murdered, in the laundry, and that Kee and his confederate laid her body on the stones under the viaduct after midnight. The father of the girl is positive that the body was not where it was found at midnight, for he passed the place looking for her.

KEE CHANGED HIS STORY. Kee was informed by the detectives of their suspicions and the testimony supporting them. In a long examination he denied everything that could incriminate him, but in only one thing did he modify his first replies. He had denied that Louisa had been in his shop on Thursday. When the evidence to the contrary was put before him he said if she was there it was while he was out and one Wong Doy was attending the place. He had previously said that no one of his people had visited him since the preceding Monday.

Detective Perkins learned that Wong Doy frequents a Hong Hook street, No. 13 1/2 street, and went there at 10:30 last night. Wong Hoc sent one of his employees through the Chinese resorts to find Doy and bring him to the store. The agent returned and said that he had found Doy, but he would not go to the store and had run away.

Wong Wah Kee will be taken to the Harlem Police Court to-day at 9 A. M.

YAQUIUS ON THE WARPATH.

One Entire Family Was Massacred and Two Cowboys, While Protecting Cattle, Were Killed.

Urea, Mexico, Jan. 26.—The Yaqui Indians have made another raid upon the settlers in the valley west of here. On one ranch an entire family, consisting of husband and wife and two children were massacred and at another place in the same locality the Indians killed two cowboys who attempted to prevent the driving off of a herd of cattle.

There is a large force of Federal troops in the field against the marauders.

DROPPED DEAD IN HIS PALM. Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 26.—Rev. T. B. Hargrove, pastor of the Methodist Church, dropped dead in his pulpit this morning while exhorting his congregation to "believe in the Lord Jesus and be saved." These were his last words.