

SOOUNDING THE ALARM  
HORRORING MYSTERY.

Dead Louisa's Father Tried to  
Attack Wong Wah Kee in  
the Police Court.

Outpouring of Neighbors to the Sim-  
ple Funeral Services Over the  
Little Girl.

THE CASE AGAINST THE CHINAMAN.  
Loses and Regains His Use of English as  
the Questions Put to Him Are Difficult  
or Easy to Answer—He Is a  
Gentle Person.

The police now have little doubt that Louisa Hornung met her death at the hands of Wong Wah Kee. Whether they will be able to find sufficient evidence to convict the laundryman is questionable. Every circumstance so far brought to light tends to corroborate the fact. One or two vital points are missing. These are easily bridged over in theory and the police are confident that with the testimony of Wong Doey all can be made certain.

Wong Doey is said to have been in Wong Wah Kee's laundry Thursday night at the time Louisa Hornung was there. Since then he has disappeared. He was seen yesterday morning in Mott street, but got away before the detectives could reach him. Whether or not he is now in New York they do not know. If he is they say they will be able to get him, for they have all of his enemies hard at work looking for him, as well as the half-dozen Chinamen who watch their countrymen in the interest of the Police Department. The detectives fear, however, that Wong Doey has been alarmed and is already beyond their reach. If such is the case Wong Wah Kee will probably go free.

Coroner Hoebber did much to render such a result when he flatly contradicted the opinion expressed by his physician, Dr. John Huber. The latter notified the police that the child's death was due to hemorrhage of the brain and other injuries incident to an assault. Coroner Hoebber says that the girl suffered no indignity and probably perished from exposure.

DARK CIRCUMSTANCES.  
In spite of the Coroner's statement the fact of the red spots that seem to be blood exists. Neither does the Coroner explain the marks of violence upon the face. These are the chief points of discrepancy about the month and nose. None of them is large, but they look as though they had been caused by the fingers of a human hand, muffled in a cloth, and pressed heavily over the mouth and nose of the child, so as to stop all respiration. The theory of death from exposure does not account in any way for these marks. There was no rough handling of the body after death which would have caused such marks. In no way could they have been produced, the police agree, except by a hand pressed against the face for the purpose of smothering the child.

It is not surprising that the Board of Health covers against Wah Kee. He was arrested in the Harlem Police Court yesterday morning, and the detectives looked for more evidence which would be evidence against him. This was granted by Magistrate Northward, and the Chinaman was taken back to the Police Court. While Detective Perkins, assisted by several other policemen, resumed their search for evidence.

Mr. Hornung, father of the dead girl, who lives at 100 West 125th street, was seen yesterday afternoon and down the court room while waiting. From the first he has been convinced that the girl was murdered. He has been in the court room since the child's death, and when Wong Wah Kee was brought into the room he hurried and rushed toward the prisoner, though he was taken away by the police. He was restrained by the policeman present. After the short hearing he was taken to the Police Court, where he reached home as the neighbors were beginning to assemble in front of the dead girl, which took place at 1 o'clock.

The little rooms of the Hornungs were crowded to-day with people. Many were present, as well as many who were unknown to the family. No great was the number of curious onlookers. The girl was in the sole hope of seeing the body of the dead girl—that the halls of the tenement building were filled with hundreds of people who crowded the sidewalks. The services were most simple. A brief prayer, a short address, in which the German minister tried to comfort the bereaved ones, and then the white coffin was carried from the front room and placed in the hearse. The hearse was preceded by a man, and only one carriage followed the hearse to the cemetery.

THE CROWD AT THE LAUNDRY.  
When the hearse and the mortuary in the carriage moved away the crowd, which lined the sidewalk and roved forward up the street, and inspected the spot where the child's body was found. Some one led the way to the laundry, 50 feet away, where the girl was probably killed. They peered through the dingy window and looked at the body which was covered and the keys of which were in Wong Wah Kee's pocket in the police station. Nothing could be seen of the body, but the light around until dark.

In the meantime the police were handling for new evidence. The coroner's office found that of the dead girl, the body was found at 10 o'clock Thursday night. Mr. Sanger, the coroner, was on his way home at 10 o'clock Thursday night, when he passed the laundry. He saw Wong Wah Kee, he said yesterday, "I looked in and saw a young girl standing in front of the counter. She was leaning from one foot to another, as though she was in unusually good spirits. Wong Wah Kee was leaning over the counter, and his arms, and his face was not more than six inches from that of the girl. I thought at the time that he was about to want any child of mine in the laundry. In that way, and went on."

"I had not gone 100 feet when I felt somehow that something was wrong, and went back. The girl was still there, and the Chinaman was in the same position. Then I noticed that everything was probably all right, and went on home to dinner. I did not notice the girl very closely. I saw a young girl with a dark-colored Tam-o-Shanter cap of some worn goods. I knew the Chinaman to be Wong Wah Kee, a she does laundry work for me."

"It was not until the next night that I heard of the death of the girl. I was under the railroad trestle. Then I told the police what I had seen. I described the girl as she was, and the Chinaman who was leaning over the counter. The Tam-o-Shanter cap which Louisa Hornung wore very like the one worn by the child in the laundry. The fact that the girl was leaning from the body, was that of the child I had seen. I could not identify the dress. I had not noticed it closely. Wong Wah Kee seemed to be the only Chinaman in the place at the time. I saw no other, of course, could not tell who was in the back part of the place."

HE LEFT HIS HOME TO DIE.

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Avenue Hotel.

He Had Frequently Complained of  
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Four Years Ago.

REGISTERED AS "J. BROOKS, BOSTON."

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At that address it was ascertained that Mr. Brockheimer was a pawnbroker with a place of business on Third avenue. He had a family consisting of a wife and eight children, all grown, and was a man of considerable money. His sister-in-law said that about four years ago Mr. Brockheimer was hurt in a runaway accident, and had occasionally complained of the injury. "About two weeks ago," continued the lady, "he became melancholy, but we attributed it to his age, he being sixty-seven years old. On Sunday morning he was here, and his wife went up stairs for a few minutes. When she returned he had gone. As he did not return, we all became alarmed, and searched for him, but could not find him and knew nothing of his whereabouts until he was brought here that he had killed himself. He had no family or business troubles. His home was happy one, and he had everything to live for."

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Coroner Hoebber held an inquest yesterday afternoon, and decided that his death was due to a bullet wound in the head. Patterson & Plowright, undertakers, of No. 355 Fourth avenue, took charge of the body and transferred it to the dead man's residence.

THIS CLERK TOOK PARIS GREEN.  
Gottlieb Hermann died at Bellevue Hospital early Sunday morning from the effects of Paris green taken with suicidal intent. He was a clerk in the office of the German consul in New York. He was sixty-six years of age. He had been employed in the grocery store of Herman Harms, No. 110 East Fourth street. Mr. Harms said he had seen Hermann in the store on the night of his death. Hermann had been in a room on the trunk. He was in a room on the trunk.

WHAT REFORMERS  
SAY OF PLATT.

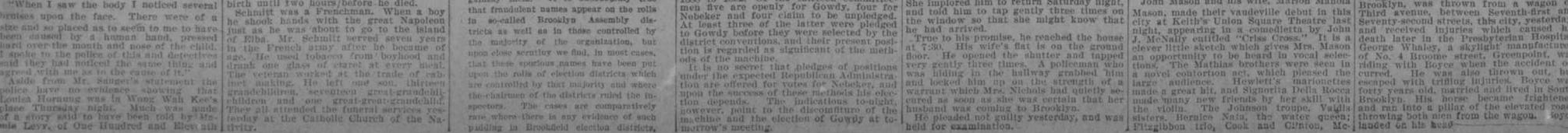
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organization in which self-respecting men can stay and work without feeling themselves humiliated. It is a more serious situation, and it is coming will not admit of a doubt.

PARKHURST'S LATEST WORD.  
A Fraudulent Registration Is Not a  
Question of Party Politics.

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst: It is not a moral question. Whether the same conditions existed in the Republican party, the Democratic party or in any other organization that threatened the good of the people, I would just as readily denounce it. If it were merely a political fight where patronage alone was concerned I could not interfere without lessening what influence I possess. It is not a party matter. It is a question of the good of the people. The fact remains it has been done. When a clique of men get together and conspire against the honest administration of government it is the duty of every good citizen to protest. I have not forsaken the attitude I have always maintained.

McCULLOCH BEAT DAVIDSON.  
Winnipeg Skater Captured the Quarter  
Mile and Five Mile Races at St. Paul.  
St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 27.—The first race of a series under the auspices of the National Amateur Skating Association took place at Aurora Park track this afternoon, and was witnessed by a large crowd. It was a quarter mile race, and was won by J. K. McCulloch, of Winnipeg.

SHOOK HANDS WITH NAPOLEON  
Burial of John Marie Schmitt, a French-  
man, Ninety-two Years Old.  
John Marie Schmitt, who was buried in Holy Cross Cemetery, Brooklyn, yesterday, was an interesting character. He was ninety-two years old, and had resided in Flatbush for sixty-five years. He was in most excellent health from the day of his birth until two hours before he died.



A scene in the Chamber of Horrors which is alleged to have so startled Frank Wilson that he confessed to having murdered Henry Booneka, a miser. The figures will be taken to Hollidaysburg, and the prisoner confronted with them in court in the hope that he will again break down and confess.

NOT AFRAID OF WAX MEN.

The Chamber of Horrors, However, Will  
Be Taken to Court to Confront an  
Alleged Murderer.

Hollidaysburg, Pa., Jan. 27.—Frank Wilson, who is charged with having murdered Henry Booneka, a miser, was taken to the Chamber of Horrors at the State Prison, on the stand to-day as a witness in his own behalf. The nature of his defence involved a strange story.

On the night in question Henry Booneka, an eccentric old German, who lived in a miserable house in Altoona City, was murdered. Booneka was a bachelor and lived the life of a hermit. He had lived so long that he was called a miser and was supposed to have large sums of money concealed in his house.

As Booneka did not appear outdoors on Sunday morning, April