BISHOPS BESEECH EUROPE.

Heads of the Episcopal Church in the United States Plead for the Armenians.

Memorials Addressed to the Archbishop of Canterbury and to the Powers.

THE PURPOSES OF TURKEY PLAIN.

To Wipe Out Completely the Christian Church in the East—The Czar Appealed to in the Name of Common Cause of Christ.

The bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, who, a week ago, sent a petition to President Cleveland asking that the Government interfere in saving the Christian Armenians from continued massacre at the hands of the Turks, have forwarded to the powers of Europe and to the Archbishop of Canterbury a memorial of similar import, praying that immediate measures be adopted to compel the Turks to cease from slaughter and persecution. At the time the petition was sent to President Cleveland the State Department was consulted as to the best procedure to be used in order that the petition should reach the eye of the various European potentates to whom it was to be addressed.

On the advice of the State Department, the several memorials were forwarded on Saturday, addressed to the Minister of Foreign Affairs of France, Germany, Austria and Russia.

The action thus taken by the bishops of the Episcopal Church in behalf of Armenia is the result of the following circular sent to each of the bishops by the Right Rev. John Williams, D. D., Bishop of Connecticut, and presiding Bishop:

As is now generally known, during the months of October and November, the Mussulman population of Eastern Turkey, in many places actively aided by Ottoman troops, put to death from 30,000 to 40,000 Gregorian and Protestant Armenians. The killed were chiefly males, and included a considerable portion of the educated and influential classes in the six provinces named in the reform scheme, namely, the provinces of Erzeroum, Bitlis, Van, Diarbekir, Harpoot and Sivas. A part of the whole number massacred were killed in the cities of Trebizond, Aintab, Marash, Ourfa and Cesarea, which are outside the provinces named above. The massacres were accompanied by pillage on such a scale that nearly the whole Armenian agricultural population in the villages, and the greater part of the Armenian traders and artisans in the cities and towns of the provinces and districts named above, have been plundered of money, goods, food supplies, clothing, implements, cattle and sheep; their houses being destroyed and themselves reduced to abject want.

The purpose of this paper is to invite the attention of the Christian world to a progressive aggravation of this awful crime, which has been brought to light since the middle of November.

TO KILL OFF CHRISTIANITY.

In a territory some 60,000 square miles in area effort has been, and is now being made, to ex-[illegible]ish Christianity among the Armenian race [illegible]stroying church edifices, killing the clergy, forcing the surviving members of their [illegible] in all places where foreign consuls are present to report the facts to become Mohammedans. It now seems probable that a large [illegible] of those who have been killed in the country [illegible] are martyrs, who have refused life at [illegible] price of denying their Lord. Large numbers of widowed Christian women and orphaned [illegible]ren have been swept, without will of their [illegible] into the families of the men who have [illegible] their [illegible]. Thousands of others, deprived of succor, deserted by Christendom, and threatened by instant death, have been led to accept, in name, the religion which has ruined them, have been circumcised by force, and now beseech God and humanity to save them from the death which the Mohammedan law holds over such in case they afterward attempt to obey the dictates of their conscience. Yet other multitudes are now being singly approached and put under pressure of the most awful threats if they continue to refuse to deny the Lord Jesus Christ.

The Armenian Church, for centuries the largest and most sturdy of the Asiatic Christian churches, has made great progress in moral, intellectual and spiritual life. Its members have been nursed and fed upon the Bible more than those of either of the other branches of the Eastern Church. This ancient church is now in the throes of annihilation. Unless Christendom acts instantly and overwhelmingly to arrest this infamy, this century of enlightenment will be marked in history as the one in which a Christian people was destroyed with the full knowledge and before the eyes of Christendom, no Christian nation being sufficiently moved by the spectacle to lift a hand to prevent it.

FOREIGN CONSULS A PROTECTION.

Only from a few places, comparatively, has the cry of the sufferers been heard. From such instances, however, a slight idea of the ferocity of this attack upon Christianity in Turkey can be gained. It will be noticed that wherever a foreign consul is established these things have not been carried to the extent now revealed, for a consul in Turkey is like a single policeman preserving the public order. It must be observed also, and emphasized, that the same hand which beckons to Europe to wait and see if reforms will not be carried out, pushes on its work and screens it from the eyes of foreign observers. Hence, the facts which have come to light represent only a small part of the horrors which have occurred.

The bishops addressed the Archbishop of Canterbury as follows:

To the Most Reverend His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury:

My Lord Archbishop—We, the bishops of the Episcopal Church in the United States of America, having learned with deep sorrow the deplorable and continuous persecution of our fellow-Christians in Asiatic Turkey, do hereby appeal to Your Grace in their behalf. Is it not possible for us, laying aside at this crisis all questions political, international, or commercial, to rise to the higher plane of earnest, sympathetic action, that a stop may be put to the horrible massacre of Armenian Christians? "If one member suffer, all the members suffer with it." It is evident, from a careful analysis of the causes and reasons of this determined assault, that the real object of it is the destruction of the Church in Armenia by the slaying of all who refuse to give allegiance to Islam. It is, therefore, a distinctly religious persecution; and the number of martyrs already sacrificed is probably larger than that in any of the persecutions of the early Church. It would seem, considering the ferocity of the cruel attack upon our brethren in Armenia, the awful suffering they are enduring, the fact that the offer is made to these Christians that their lives shall be spared if they renounce their faith that a crusade supported by Christians the world over would be truly warranted.

A PLEA FOR HELP.

We, therefore, respectfully and lovingly, plead with Your Grace, that for Christ's sake, for the sake of His religion, you interpose the weight of your office and influence to succor and defend this afflicted and persecuted branch of the Christian Church. May we not ask that the great Church of England, through her episcopate, shall take decisive action that our suffering fellow-Christians may find not only ready sympathy but speedy delivery from their foes?

The petitions sent to the President of the French Republic and the Emperors of Germany and Austria are similar to the following sent to the Czar:

To His Imperial Majesty Nicholas II., Czar of All the Russias:

Sire—We, bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, most respectfully petition Your Imperial Majesty, as the head of the Christian Church in Russia, in behalf of your and our fellow-Christians, the Armenians. They have been subjected to the most cruel persecution by the Turks, and, as we are well informed, under the express orders of the Turkish Government, because they are Christians. Tens of thousands have been massacred outright, after having refused to renounce Christ and accept Islam, and some hundreds of thousands are at this moment in utter want and destitution, or even fugitives in the mountains, perishing by cold and hunger, for the same cause. We believe the evidence to be conclusive that the purpose of the Turkish Government is to exterminate the Armenians as a Christian people, at least in those interior portions of Anatolia and Armenia where there are no foreign consuls. We implore, you, in Christ's name, to come to the aid of our persecuted brethren.

NOT EQUALLED I NROME.

Even under the most bloody persecutors among the Roman Emperors such an atrocious and wholesale massacre was never perpetrated; and no persecution of the early church reckoned so many martyrs for Christ's sake. And shall the Christian world of the end of the Nineteenth Century stand carelessly by and see a Christian community utterly exterminated by the infidels? Our differences of doctrine are as nothing in the presence of a crisis like this. All we who profess and call ourselves Christians must place the rescue of hundreds of thousands of our fellow-Christians from death, or what is worse than death, above all questions of mere material or national advantage. It is not a question of policy, but of Christianity, and even of common humanity. For Christ's sake save our brothers from death, and rescue a Christian community from extinction. In this moment all else should count as nothing in comparison with this. God grant that Your Imperial Majesty, whom may God ever guard and guide, may heed our heartfelt cry, for Christ's sake. Amen."

The letters have been signed by sixty-two bishops of the church in this country.

DICK DIED IN THE STORM.

One of the Polar Bears in the , Breathed His Last During Thursday Night's Hurricane.

Dick, the big white polar bear at the menagerie in Central Park, is dead. Just when and how he passed away no one knows, but his skin is now in the pickle vat of the Museum of Natural History, and his companion in the rocky cave at the Zoo is shuffling to and fro within his narrow confines, mourning his loss.

It was early Thursday morning last, when the heavy rain and wind storm that swept up from the South had fairly burst upon New York, that all the animals in the Park began to show signs of uneasiness and alarm. Not until day broke did their fears become allayed and their bowls and growls and roars cease. Only once before had there been such a noisy time in the Zoo, and that was during the last dry cold spell, when the heating apparatus of a portion of the menagerie was being repaired, and the caged exiles from the tropics raised a concerted protest against freezing to death.

On Thursday night, when the gale was still screaming about their ears, the lions, the tigers, the leopards and even the vultures, condors and eagles in the aviary across the way from the animals loudly proclaimed their dread of the unseen bugaboo that rattled and banged things about their ears. The wildcats screeched all night, the hyenas howled, the tigers and lions roared and the elephants trumpeted their terror. But over under the rocks the bears slumbered through it all or silently blinked at the waves of wind that scurried through their recesses. The two polar bears, Dick and Jack, could not be disturbed out of their lazy equanimity by a little thing like a hurricane. It was only a reminiscence to them of the wild battle of the elements they might have enjoyed in their cub days on an icy promontory stretching out into the frozen Arctic.

"I fed Dick Thursday evening," said Keeper Maron yesterday, "and he was in his usual health and spirits. Dick was always a bit more chipper than Jack, and we all liked him better for it. Jack is a surly, morose sort of fellow, but for a polar bear Dick was quite cheerful and good-natured. Sometimes he was really jolly. Well, on Friday morning, when I went to give them their breakfast, Dick was lying still and stiff in a corner of his cave. I couldn't rouse him, and went in to see what was the matter. Kicks couldn't wake him up, and when I lifted his head I saw he was dead. I can't think what ailed him. He was all right Thursday night, and there he was next morning, as dead a bear as ever ceased to breathe."

Jack appeared restless all day yesterday, and is apparently inconsolable. Last night his grief at the death of his companion was plainly shown in his refusal to eat and his constant tramp from one side of his cave to the other. He couldn't see Dick, but evidently he knew something dreadful had happened. The fact of Dick's death was kept secret by the Park authorities, but it leaked out last night that an autopsy had been held, and Mr. Smith, the director of the menagerie, said that poor Dick had succumbed to acute pneumonia. He was the property of Barnum & Bailey, and had been in the Zoo since the Autumn of 1894. He was a fine bear, and the menagerie employes are sorry that he is no more.

HARD SALOON TO CLOSE

T. Edward Murphy Says That It Is Between the Mouth and the Nose. Pledge Signers.

Chickering Hall was crowded yesterday afternoon in spite of the nasty weather. The audience had been drawn by the announcement that Francis Murphy and his son, T. Edward Murphy, would be the speakers. After the usual musical programme and devotional exercises Mr. Murphy, Jr., was introduced. He said that his father had been unable to reach the city in time to speak and that he would have to make the address himself. He said in part:

"Any man who takes the pledge becomes a prohibitionist. He passes a law that closes the hardest saloon on earth to close—the saloon that lies between his nose and his mouth. The Court of Appeals cannot reverse his decision, nor can the Legislature make new laws that will declare his act unconstitutional. The temperance reform movement needs a revival all along the line of pledge signers. All children should be pledged, not in a promiscuous way, but they should be educated so as to understand what they are doing. It is a grand thing to save a drunkard, but it is better and nobler to save a boy from becoming a drunkard. The trouble is, too much drunkenness arises from so many fathers and mothers having a bottle of Bass's ale or Mumm's Extra Dry with their dinners.

"The saloons of the future cannot run without the boys of to-day any more than the Chemical Bank can run without money, or a Brooklyn trolley car without electricity. Every parent should be a prohibitionist.

"It takes courage for a man to sign a pledge, and thus openly confess his weakness."

In one of his funny stories Mr. Murphy happened to mention the name of England. He took advantage of this to say: "I do not believe we will ever fight with England. We are the same nation. We speak the same tongue, we read the same books, we have the same authors, but, if the crisis should ever demand it, John Bull will find he has a foeman worthy of his steel, who will again enforce the lesson he should have learned in his previous experiences with us."

Mr. Murphy closed his address with a glowing description of the life of Lincoln, and thanked God that Lincoln, through all his worry during the war, had not touched a drop of liquor. When his speech was over he introduced his wife and asked for people to come forward and sign the pledge. More than fifty men and woman responded.

ANDRE'S MEMORY HONORED.

Memorial Services in the French Evangelican Church.

A memorial service was held yesterday in the French Evangelical Church, No. 126 West Sixtieth street, in honor of the late Alfred E. Andre, chevalier of the Legion of Honor and regent of the Bank of France, who recently died in Paris. Mr. Andre was a leader in the French Protestant Church and at the time of his death was president of the French National Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association. Among the many things he did to build up the association in France was the gift of $70,000 toward the creation of a building in Paris.

Among those who attended the services were Frederick R. Coudert, Thomas Eglestou, Dr. Paul Gibries, Robert U. Johnson, John La Faige, James Stokes, Maitland Armstrong, and George Haven Putnam, representing the Legion of Honor; J. H. Abegg, president of the French branch of the New York City Association; L. P. Tweffort, of Paris; E. Bruwaert, Consul General of France.

She Tried to Save Her Husband.

Ernest Yungbluth, 60 years old, and janitor of the flats at No. 1340 Madison avenue, got home so quarrelsome last Friday night that his wife sent for a policeman and had him locked up. She failed to appear against him in Harlem Police Court Saturday, and he was remanded till yesterday. When she appeared she told Magistrate Mott that Policeman Young, of the East Eighty-eight Street Station, had brutally beaten her husband, who had really done nothing to be arrested for. Magistrate Mott didn't believe the woman and fined Yungbluth $10 for disorderly co[illegible]

GOLD LANDS THREATENED.

Westchester Invaded by a Band of Italians with an American Leader.

Two Constables Ordered the Stranger Not to Trespass, but He Only Laughed.

THEN THEY ARRESTED HIM.

His Companions Started to Release Him, but He Stopped Them, and a Compromise Was Effected by Their Leaving.

A band of twelve Italians, who have been loitering in the vicinity of the alleged gold fields in Westchester County for several days past, gave many of the residents of Sherman Park a great scare yesterday.

For half an hour or more two constables, with a number of volunteer deputies, alternately faced and followed a crowd of swarthy sons of Italy, who were under the guidance of a young American, in a prospecting tour for the precious metal, said to abound in that section.

Since it became known there had been gold finds in Westchester County the residents of the central valley have been bothered with thieving prospectors. An informal protective league came into existence. It was informally understood that prospecting must cease, unless the permission of the property owner was obtained, and that in case there should be any trouble in enforcing the law, the farmers should rally to each others' aid.

ITALIANS MAKE BOASTS.

On Thursday last, after roaming about the country all day, a crowd of Italians assembled in Weltzer's saloon, in Sherman Park. They drank freely and boasted, when they became well primed with liquor, of great finds. They also announced their intention of returning with a large force of their fellow-countrymen on Sunday and making observations at points from which they had been ordered away on Thursday.

T. N. Graham, a typical Westchester farmer, of more than middle age, who has farmed in Westchester County all his life, is said to be the resident representative of the company of New York men who are preparing, it is alleged, to make a determined effort to locate the gold, and he at once notified the members of the Vigilance League to be prepared for action. He also notified Constable Simons, of Unionville, and Constable Banks, of Pleasantville. The members of the league agreed to act as voluntary deputies to the constables. Mr. Graham also notified his principals in New York. He received word from them that it was suspected who was interested in the visit of the Italians and a watch would be set on him.

About noontime yesterday a telegram signed H. F. Mitchell was received at Sherman Park for Mr. Graham, stating that a force of Italians would reach the Park during the afternoon. Shortly after midday Italians began to arrive, and when the afternoon Harlem Division train reached Sherman Park another gang alighted at the station. They proceeded to a point not far from Walker's candy factory. They were quickly joined by those who had arrived earlier. It was then seen that a well-dressed young American was with the crowd, and evidently the leader.

Mr. Graham stated that he believed this young man was the representative of the supposed interested parties, who are alleged to be rivals of his principals. The constables and Mr. Graham, with about twelve or fifteen aids, prepared to follow the invaders. As soon as his men were all together the young leader of the invaders started south along the railroad track.

LEADER WARNED OFF.

When the point was reached where the invaders intended to cross the brook, alongside the railroad track, the constables approached the leader of the expedition and warned him if the brook were crossed he and his men would be on private property and arrests would be made for trespass. After fifteen minutes of parleying, during which the Italians became demonstrative, their American leader exclaimed:

"Well, in that case I suppose I will have to remain off the lots, but you can't prevent me or my men from walking on the roads."

The young man led his followers down the railroad track and then turned east, ard along the road. Finally he stopped the party a quarter of a mile from where he had been warned by the constable, and ordered the men to attack a ledge with picks and shovels. The constables ordered the young man to cease the work. He laughed at them.

Finally the constables grabbed the young man, and, surrounded by the deputies, started to back down the hill. As soon as the Italians saw their leader was a prisoner the men who had been at work on the ledge stopped, and, aided by their companions, started toward the little crowd of Westchester men. The young man ordered them to stand back. Every Italian carried a revolver and some of them in addition drew knives. The Italians were swearing, and very little would have brought on a bloody affray.

The Westchester men continued to retreat with their prisoner in their midst, held by two of the men. The constables were the rear guard.

The young man begged to be allowed to go free. He said:

TROUBLE WAS AVOIDED.

"For God's sake let me go. I don't want to have trouble, and if you don't let me go the men will rescue me and I don't want murder on my hands."

Despite the orders of the prisoner to his men to keep back they began to crowd closer and closer on the Westchester men and the Westchester men decided it best to capitulate. Then they finally allowed the capitulate. Then they finally allowed the young man to go and all parties started back over the road they had come.

A messenger had been sent by the constables to summon aid, and before the party had gone far word reached the Westchester men that the Italians would be ill-treated if they returned to Unionville or to Sherman Park. The young leader then sent his men on foot toward other stations.

The affair created great excitement in the affected district when it became known, and the farmers gathered in force when it was too late. They were all of one mind, however—that no more prospecting would be tolerated, and that all future attempts to invade their property would be met with shotguns.

SCHULTZE SUCCEEDS HUBER.

Coroner Names the Roosevelt Hospital Physician as His Assistant.

Coroner Hoeber last evening announced the appointment of a successor to his former deputy, Dr. Huber, who resigned ten days ago because of certain statements his chief had made about him in print.

The new appointee is Dr. Otto H. Schultze, of No. 166 East Sixty-fourth street. He is thirty years old and has been connected with the staff of Roosevelt Hospital for several years. Dr. Schultze is a New Yorker by birth. His father was a well-known German physician, now dead. Dr. Schultze lives with his widowed mother and a sister, and has never been active in politics.

"In fact," said Coroner Hoeber, "I don't know what party he belongs to. He was most highly recommended to me by Dr. McDonald, of Roosevelt Hospital, and several others, and I am satisfied he will make an excellent Coroner's physician. He will begin his duties on March 1."

Miss Samuels's Engagement Celebrated.

The engagement was announced last night of Miss Bertha Samuels and Mr. Jacob Wenk. The occasion was celebrated by an informal company at the home of Miss Samuels, No. 508 East Eighty-eighth street. Miss Samuels wore a charming gown of white silk with chiffon. The house was profusely decorated with roses and palms.

STORM LOST ON THE WAY

A Tempest in Its Careering Flight from Southwest Suddenly Disappears.

Warning Signals Are Up All Along the Atlantic Coast in Expectation of a Big Blow.

WIND HERE FORTY-FOUR MILES.

Indications Are That To-day Will Be Bright and Colder, and That the Overdue Weather Will Stay from This Neighborhood Altogether.

It looked very much yesterday morning as though New York was in for another storm, as the weather sharps had predicted. From away down South reports came that wind and rain were cavorting around on a wild chase after the waves of the Atlantic Ocean.

Barometers began to drop and storm signals were set all along the Atlantic coast. The last storm, that of last Thursday, came up from Alabama and Texas, precisely from where the one expected last night was scheduled to arrive. Luckily yesterday's storm was stifled. It got shunted off somewhere, the local weather bureau doesn't know yet just where the road was lost, but, anyhow, the storm was lost.

At 11:30 o'clock Saturday night those people who went into restaurants for oysters or lobsters after the theater found a little snow mixing itself with a thin rain. Not much wind blew, but nobody can tell these days what is likely to happen with a weather that finds itself hampered everywhere with electricity in the shape of telegraph and telephone wires. Prof. Elnathan Wells declares that the electric wires are electric traps, and a wise weather evades them just as a three-legged bear or an experienced wildcat does.

Mr. Dunn, who fathers all weather predictions, made from the top of the Manhattan Building, was not on duty last night. He had found out that the barometer was rising and went to his home in Brooklyn to enjoy his Sunday night off. One of his assistants said that while the wind was blowing at the rate of forty-four miles an hour in this neighborhood, there was no reason to be alarmed. We were not going to have another storm, unless the Texas hummer, that had recochetted before it struck the Carolinas, should be switched back. Storm signals were kept flying, however, all last night, but the indications were that to-day would be bright and colder.

The snow in the city yesterday did not amount to anything and Contractor Tate won't have anything to do to-day.

CAUGHT IN THE HURRICANE.

Steamships and Sailing Craft Arrive and Report Their Experiences in Thursday's Tempest.

Steamships and sailing craft caught in the great hurricane of last Thursday continued, yesterday, to straggle into port. The Clyde liner Saginaw caught the southern edge of the storm on February 5, when a gale from the southwest struck the vessel.

The Saginaw kept on her course until 1 p. m. the next day, when she was in the very centre of the hurricane. Waves swept the steamer fore and aft, and at times she was almost burried. One of the starboard lifeboats was washed overboard, and two others were thrown against the deckhouse and smashed. Everything movable was swept overboard. At 4:15 p. m. of February 6 the Saginaw was hove to, and no attempt was made to proceed until late that night. The vessels lowest barometer was 28.90.

The North German Lloyd steamship H. H. Meier, from Bremen, ran through hail and snow squalls on Thursday morning. The hurricane swept over her in the afternoon. On board were two cabin and 283 steerage passengers. They were compelled to remain below decks.

All of the headsails, as well as the big foresail, of the schoner Nathan F. Cobb were missing when she made this port yesterday from Demerara. The hurricane struck her off Barnegat, and the skipper was obliged to anchor in three fathoms to prevent going ashore. Her anchor and seventy-five fathoms of chain were lost last Saturday, when she got underway again.

DRIFTED ON THE ROCKS.

Schooner H. J. Scudder Sunk Off Orient Point, Her Crew Having a Narrow Escape.

Greenport, L. I., Feb. 9.—The schooner H. J. Scudder, commanded by Captain Napoleon Raynor, drifted on the rocks between Orient Point and the Plum Gut Beacon at 8 o'clock last evening, during a temporary calm, and at midnight sank in twelve feet of water. The Scudder left New York Friday afternoon, with a load of coal for New London, Conn. She was carried on the rocks by the strong current.

At midnight the wind began blowing a gale from the northeast, which was accompanied by blinding snow. Shortly after a heavy sea lifted the schooner clear and dropped her again. The rocks pierced her bottom, and she settled within a minute in twelve feet of water. The crew narrowly escaped with their lives in making a landing with the small boat. All their personal effects were left aboard, and as the vessel is pounding badly and gradually breaking up, they will probably lose everything. The Scudder is owned by Charles W. Hartley, of Greenport, and carries two hundred tons.

On the Bar Off Long Branch.

The three-masted schooner James D. Baylis, of Port Jefferson, S. I., bound for New York, and laden with fruit and an assorted cargo, ran aground off West Long Branch, N. J., early yesterday morning, during a stiff northeast gale. The crew managed to cast an anchor just as the ship rode over the outer bar, but it did not hold her, and she drifted a mile southward. A change of wind saved her from being driven over the inner bar. She is not heavily laden, and will probably get off at high tide.

ON HAND WHEN HE EMERGED.

Flat Thief Ward Resented Police Greeting and Was Clubbed.

Justice Laimbeer, in the Ewen Street Police Court, Williamsburg, yesterday remanded Walter Ward for examination on a charge of burglary. While the family of John J. Donohue was absent from their apartments at No. 869 Grand street, Saturday night, Ward was seen to enter the rooms by means of false keys by one of the neighbors, who telephoned to the Stagg Street Police Station. A policeman was hurried to the house and reached there just as Ward was leaving with Donohue's watch and chain and a new suit of clothes. Ward showed fight and had to be clubbed into submission. At the station house half a dozen skeleton keys and a file were found on the prisoner. He said he had no home.

May Held for Embezzlement.

Solomon May, who told the Magistrate in Harlem Police Court yesterday he was only 32 years old, was held in $1,000 on a charge of embezzlement, made by Abraham Ollinan, of No. 102 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street. The complaining witness said he gave the prisoner, who lives at No. 2282 First avenue, $30 to deposit in the Seaman's Savings Bank, and that he ran away with it. May was arrested Saturday after a hunt of nearly a month.

COULDN'T FOOL THE COUNT

Edmund Heinecke, Nobleman and Jeweller, Was No Game for the Confidence Man.

Scamp Proposed to Make a Play of the Count's Romantic Life and Put It on the Stage.

THREATENED TO THRASH THE MAN.

Interesting Career of a Small Houston Street Tradesman Who Will Some Day Be the Possessor of a Good Sized Fortune.

Count Edmund von Larish, better known as Edmund Heinecke, Houston street jeweller and heir to a fortune of $75,000 a year, had an experience Saturday with a person who entertained designs on his prospective wealth. The Count got a letter on Thursday last, signed by Edward Sanders and dated from No. 212 Broadway. The correspondent described himself as a barber and declared he had certain information to impart that would mean barrels of money for the Count. He requested the pleasure of an interview at the earliest opportunity.

Heinecke, supposing that the alleged banker might have heard something concerning his very valuable copper mines in Hungary, decided to see him. So he went to the Broadway office and met Mr. Sanders, who he says he immediately recognized as a person convicted several years ago for swindling Hungarians with a bogus bond scheme.

Sanders began the interview with a request for the letter he had written. The Count handed it to him, and saw it straightway thrown into the grate. Then the banker unfolded a most flattering plan, by which he hoped to win no end of money for them both. He said he had heard frequently of the romantic life history of his visitor and conscientiously believed that it could be easily turned to account by dramatizing it for the stage. He offered to do the literary work and let the Count share with him in the proceeds of the play, which he was sure would make a great hit.

NOT STAGE-STRUCK.

Count von Larisch is a modest man and not a notoriety seeker, and he objected strongly to such a plan for gaining money and fame. He told the banker so, and added some strong words in protest at the insulting character of the proposition.

Sanders thereupon became crestfallen, and begged and pleaded that he might not be exposed. Von Larisch was not in a conciliatory mood, and threatened to thrash the man of ideas on the spot. Sanders's abject apologies, however, averted a row in the place.

The Count is a man of as remarkable a history as was ever included between the covers of a yellow-backed novel. Furthermore, he is a strong character, and an admirable example to other foreign noblemen.

Born at Castle Dernbach, Thuringia, the Count was educated by tutors until it became time for him to go to Heidelberg. Two years were passed there, when the young man's ambition to become a soldier outstripped every other desire. Beginning army life as an ensign, he rapidly rose to the rank of first lieutenant, his promotion being due to the influence of the Grand Duchess of Saxe Weimar.

VON PONITA FELL.

Von Larisch and Major Von Ponita, of the same regiment, were both interested in the same woman, and one night a bitter quarrel ensued between them. The following morning Von Ponita called the lieutenant out before the entire regiment and, according to the story, upbraided him in a coarse, insulting way. Then and there Von Larisch challenged him to a duel, but the Major, who was on horseback, rushed upon him with drawn sword. The young officer was too quick for him, however, and Von Ponita fell dead to the ground, with a rapier through his heart.

In the confusion Von Larisch made his escape and succeeded in getting on board a vessel bound for New Orleans. He had just enough money to pay for his passage and he landed at the American port penniless. "For two days," said he last night, "I was hungry, and then obtained employment as a waiter in the French quarter. That relieved my hunger, but the thought that I was filling a menial position was unendurable."

Finally a French peweller took a fancy to the young man and gave him a home, teaching him the watchmaking trade. When the war broke out the sympathies of the Count, who had taken the name of Heinecke were with the North. He tried to leave New Orleans by stealth in order to enlist in the Union army, but the Southerners were on the alert, and he was drafted to serve with the Confederates.

IN THE CIVIL WAR.

Heinecke went to the front and was wounded in the first engagement. His army training in Germany proved invaluable to him, and after his recovery he was appointed a member of General Beaurgard's staff. Then he was transferred to the captaincy of Company A, Louisiana Mounted Rifles, that hard fighting regiment commonly called Louisiana Tigers. He was desperately wounded and taken prisoner at Donelsonville, but when he recovered he took the oath of allegiance to the United States and was sent to Washington and from there to New York.

Here his position was as bad as ever, as he had no money and no friends. He finally went to work in a restaurant in Broadway as a dishwasher. He kept steadily at this work for a year, and then opened a small watchmaker's store in the Bowery. He was a good workman and soon managed to pay back his borrowed capital and move to Houston street. The principal property of the Von Larisch family consists of copper mines on the Siberian Moravian frontier, which are valued at millions. Von Larisch's portion is under charge of the German Government and the income is $75,000 a year. He will come into possession in 1901. Meanwhile he continues modestly in the jewelry business in New York.

Trolley Extended to Glen Ridge.

The trolley railroad was extended through Glen Ridge, N. J., to the Montclair township line Saturday afternoon, giving the people of Glen Ridge and Montclair another route to reach New York other than the steam railroad. The new route was formally opened for traffic on Saturday afternoon. The line will be extended to Caldwell as soon as permission to cross the town of Montclair has been obtained. There is, however, bitter opposition to this.

REALTY SALES WERE LIGHT.

Large Falling Off in Business Corresponding with February of Last Year.

The real estate business last week was not what had been expected for the first week of February. The auction offerings were very light and there were a comparatively small number of high-priced sales at private contract. The sales reported by brokers will probably aggregate about $2,500,000. The auction sales for the week reached but $169,410, against $963,312 for the corresponding week of 1895. The conveyances filed last week show $4,008,915 involved; the mortgages, $6,249,839; the building plans, $1,057,895.

Woodbury G. Langdon has purchased of Alexander Brown, Jr., and Dennison P. Chesebro, for $175,000, the southwest corner of Jay and Staple streets, 50x90, with a new six-story brick building now under way.

J. and R. Burns have purchased of Mrs. George H. Richardson, through Edmund J. Sause, at $52,000, the six-story warehouse, 25x155, No. 542 Greenwich street, running through to and including No. 521 Washington street.

H. R. Drew & Co. have sold to Pauline Schieble for the Marbury estate, for about $36,000, the four-story dwelling, with lot 26x106.8, No. 76 Irving place; and for William C. Dornin, his four-story stone front residence, with lot 20x100.5, No. 52 West Fifty-fifth street.

Mrs. P. G. Gessner has sold through Seton & Wissmann, for about $25,000, the four-story stone front dwelling, with lot 16.8x75, No. 80 East Fifty-sixth street.

Mrs. Matilda G. Carson has sold her four-story residence, lot 24.3x98.9, No. 115 East Thirty-sixth street, for $53,000.

Charles Reichenbach has purchased of Mrs. Ann Miller, through Schrag & Richtberg, and Wood & Miller, the four-story brick dwelling, with lot 21x98.9, No. 125 West Twenty-second street.

Elias Kempner & Brother have sold for improvement the plot, 50x100.5, with old buildings, Nos. 239 and 241 East Forty-fifth street.

Abraham Silverson has purchased from Pincus Lowenfeld the lot 25x86, with two-story brick dwelling, No. 48 Pike street.

Charles Ottman has traded the six-story business building, with lot 25.3x96.9x25x102.6, No. 56 Prince street, with Henry M. Denton for the "Tuxedo," a six-story flat, with stores, lot 50.5x100, Nos. 221 and 223 Columbus avenue, northwest corner of Seventieth street, the prices agreed upon being respectively $65,000 and $175,000.

David McAdam has purchased of the estate of Marks Laski, through Mason & Johnston, the five-story tenement, 25x90x100.5, No. 337 West Forty-ninth street.

Samuel Lee has purchased of the estate of Ellen Brookes, through N. Brigham Hall, for $27,500, the five-story brick tenement with store, lot 25x75, No. 532 West Broadway.

Hall J. How & Co. have sold for Richard and Minturn P. Collins the block front on the west side of Hamilton place, between One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Forty-third streets, with four adjoining lots, on the latter street.

James Butler has purchased of Leo C. Dessar, through F. J. Creveling, the westerly block front on Amsterdam avenue, between One Hundred and Forty-eighth and One Hudred and Forty-ninth streets, 199.10x189.9.

William R. Lowe has sold for Charles K. O'Neill a plot 75x75, on the north side of One Hundred and Eighty-third street, about 300 feet east of Eleventh avenue, for $11,000, and for Mr. Larkin, a lot 25x100, on the west side of Eleventh avenue, fifty feet north of One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, for $4,500.

K. Hayden & Co. have sold for Edmund Dwyer to Edward Isaacs a plot 50x99.11, on the north side of One Hundred and Forty-third street, 100 feet west of Eighth avenue; also, for the Bradley & Currier Company (Limited), to Moses W. Cortright, the three-story front dwelling, 17x52x99.11, No. 529 West One Hundred and Forty-ninth street.

R. Pfeblemann & Son have sold for John Casey the eight five-story brick single flats, Nos. 148 to 162 West Ninety-eighth street, 20x88x100.11 each, to John C. Barth, for $242,500, the purchaser giving in trade the three-story stone front dwelling, 18x55x102.2, No. 258 West Eighty-eighth street, and a plot 75x102.2 on the north side of Seventy-first street, 400 feet west of West End avenue, at $50,000.

THEY ELOPED FROM HUNGARY.

Middle-Aged Man and a Young Woman Detained on Ellis Island.

When Stephen Hlavcak, a Hungarian laborer, landed at Ellis Island, yesterday, from the steamship H. H. Meier, he was accompanied by a pretty Hungarian peasant girl, with flaxen hair and large blue eyes, whom he said was Mrs. Hlavcak.

The Ellis Island inspectors doubted this, for Stephen acknowledged he was forty years old, while the girl gave her age as eighteen. She looked at least three years younger.

Questioned by the officials, Marie finally admitted that she had eloped with Hlavcak and that she had not yet been married to him. The couple were placed in the detention room, and then the man confessed that he had deserted a wife and three children in Upper Hungary. He said he supposed he could legally marry her in this country and he had intended to do so as soon as they landed.

The case will be heard by the Board of Inquiry to-day, and it is probable that the couple will be returned to the old country.

There were 150 immigrants detained yesterday for examination. They included 25 women and about the same number of children. Sixteen of the number are miners and are suspected of having come over under contract.

IS BUTLER A HORSE THIEF?

William McGuire Says He Is, and Gets Him Held for Trial.

William Butler, of No. 258 West Thirty-sixth street, was accused of horse stealing of a most aggravated type in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. Magistrate Brann held him in $500 for trial. The complainant was William McGuire, a pedler, who doesn't live anywhere in particular.

McGuire said that at 10 p. m. Saturday he left his $50 horse and cart in front of No. 544 Hudson street, while he went in to offer his wares. Ten minutes later, when he came out, he saw Butler driving up the street at a great rate of speed, giving the nag a cut at every jump. He yelled "Stop thief!" and ran as fast as his short legs would carry him. The rig was overhauled at Abingdon square, when Butler made a speech to the crowd.

"This fellow," he said, "is a faker. He doesn't own this rig. I do. I tell you, he's got a nerve." Policeman O'Connor, of the Charles Street Station, took both men and the rig with him to the station house. McGuire proved property. Even then Butler said the pedler had an awful nerve.

Our Great Offer

Met with Such Success that We Have Decided to Continue Same a Short Time.

Four-Room Flats Furnished................ 99.50

Three-Room Flats Furnished................ 60.50

INCLUDING EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO HOUSEKEEPING. IF YOU LACK READY CASH WE WILL SELL YOU ON OUR

UNEQUALLED CREDIT SYSTEM,

WHICH PERMITS YOU TO MAKE A SMALL WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENT TO SUIT YOUR CONVENIENCE.

Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, Lamps, Baby Carriages, Oilcloths, Stoves, Pictures, Clocks, Portieres, Crockery, Tinware and Lace Curtains.

S. BAUMANN & CO.,

Cor. 46th St. and Eighth Avenue.

OPEN SATURDAYS UNTIL 10 P. M.

BATTLE WITH FOOTPADS.

Edward Wells, of This City, "Held Up" in Woodside and Robbed, Though Resisting Desperately.

Edward W. Wells, employed by the Postal Telegraph Company in this city, was "held up" and robbed of $40 Saturday night in Woodside, N. Y. Mr. Wells was followed up Fourth street by two men, who got off the trolley car with him. They asked him to be directed to the home of Louis Windmulier.

Wells gave the desired information and had reached the arch over which the railroad crosses when he was suddenly seized about the neck by one of the men, while the other went through his pockets. Mr. Wells fought desperately, and, freeing himself, knocked one of the robbers down. The other one closed in on Wells, who used his fists in a way that convinced the thief that he had no easy victim.

The other man soon recovered and came to his companion's assistance. Mr. Wells, realizing his danger, called loudly for the police, which frightened the highwaymen, who ran down the street and disappeared. He can give a good description of the men and thinks they will be arrested.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

STATIONS foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. In effect January 15, 1896.

9:00 A. M. FAST LINE.—Parlor Car to Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M. PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED.—Pullman Compartment, Sleeping, Dining, Smoking and Observation Cars. Arrives Chicago 9 a. m., Cleveland 5:25 a. m., Cincinnati 6:40 a. m., Indianapolis 8 a. m., Louisville 11:50 a. m., St. Louis 3 p. m., and Toledo 9 a. m.

2:00 P. M. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars to St. Louis, Louisville and Chicago. Arrives Cincinnati 10:45 a. m., St. Louis 7 p. m., Chicago 5:15 p. m.

6:00 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars to Chicago and Cleveland. Arrives Cleveland 11:25 a. m., Chicago 9 p. m. next day.

7:45 P. M. SOUTHWESTERN EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars to Cincinnati and St. Louis. Arrives Cincinnati 6 p. m., Indianapolis 10:15 p. m., St. Louis 7 a. m. second morning.

8:00 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping Car to Pittsburg. Connects for Chicago daily, and Cleveland, except Saturday.

WASHINGTON AND THE SOUTH.

8, 8:30, 9:30, 10:10 (Dining Car), 11 a. m., 1 2:10 (3:20 "Congressional Lim.," all Parlor and Dining Cars), 3:20 (Dining Car), 4:30 (Dining Car), 5 (Dining Car), 9 p. m., 12:15 night. Sunday, 8:30, 9:30, 11 a. m. (3:20 "Congressional Lim.," all Parlor and Dining Cars), 3:20 (Dining Car), 4:30 (Dining Car), 5 (Dining Car), 9 p. m., 12:15 night.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.—3:20 p. m. daily, Sleepers to Augusta, St. Augustine and Tampa, 4:30 p. m. daily, Sleepers to New Orleans, Memphis, Asheville and Hot Springs. 12:15 night daily, Sleepers to New Orleans and Jacksonville.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.—"Florida Special" for Jacksonville and St. Augustine, 4:30 p. m. week days, 9:30 a. m. daily, Sleepers to Port Tampa, Macon and Jacksonville. 9:00 p. m. daily, Sleepers to Jacksonville and Port Tampa.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.—Express 5:00 p. m. daily, Through Sleeping and Dining Cars.

For Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, via Cape Charles Route, 8 a. m. week days, and, with Through Sleeper, 8 p. m. daily.

Atlantic City, 1:50 p. m. week days. Through Buffet Parlor Car and Day Coach.

For Cape May, 1:00 p. m. week days.

For Long Branch, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove and Point Pleasant, 9:10 a. m., 12:10, 3:40, 5:10 and 11:50 p. m. week days. Sundays (Stop at Interlaken for Asbury Park), 9:45 a. m., 5:15 p. m.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

6:20, 7:20, 8, 8:30, 9, 9:30 (10 Penn'a Limited), 10:10 (Dining Car), 11 a. m., 12, 1, 2:10, 3, 3:20, 4, 4:30, 4:30 (Dining Car), 5 (Dining Car), 6 (Dining Car), 7:50, 8, 9 p. m., 12:15 night. Sundays, 6:15, 8:30, 9, 9:30 (10 Limited), 10, 11 a. m., 2 (Dining Car), 3:20, 4, 4:30, 4:30 (Dining Car), 5 (Dining Car), 6 (Dining Car), 7:45, 8, 9 p. m., 12:15 night.

Ticket Offices: Nos. 433, 944, 1196, 1323, 111 and 261 Broadway, 1 Astor House and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; 4 Court street, 860 Fulton street, 98 Broadway and Brooklyn Annex Station, foot of Fulton street, Brooklyn; Station Jersey City. The New York Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences through to destination.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Pass'r Agent.

WEST SHORE R. R.

Trains leave West 42d St. Station, N. Y., as follows, and 15 m. earlier from foot of Franklin st.:

3:30 A. M.—Daily, local to Buffalo.

7:30 A. M.—Daily, local to Albany, for Catskill Mountains, Saratoga and Montreal. Parlor Car to Albany Sundays only.

9:15 A. M.—Daily, for Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toledo, Cleveland and Chicago.

11:35 A. M.—Daily, except Sunday, to Catskill Mountains, New Paltz, Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska, Albany, Saratoga. Parlor Car.

4:00 P. M.—Daily, except Sunday, for Albany.

6:00 P. M.—Daily, for Albany, Montreal, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago and St. Louis.

6:30 P. M.—Daily, except Sunday, for Newburg, Albany, Saratoga and Montreal.

7:45 P. M.—Daily, except Sunday, for Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo.

8:15 P. M.—Daily, for Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago and St. Louis.

For tickets, time tables, parlor and sleeping car accommodations, apply city offices, Brooklyn and New York, and at stations. Time tables at principal hotels. For other information address

C. E. LAMBERT, Gen. Passenger Agent, 5 Vanderbilt ave., New York.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

Fast Express Trains to

Baltimore, Washington, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and all Points West.

PULLMAN CAR SERVICE ON ALL TRAINS.

Leave New York, foot of Liberty st., daily. FOR CHICAGO, 2:30 P. M. and 12:15 night.

PITTSBURG, 3:30, ex. Sun., 2:30 Sun., 12:15 night.

CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS, 10 A. M. and 6 P. M.

WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, 8 A. M., ex. Sun. (10 A. M., Dining Car, 11:30 A. M., Dining Car), 2:30 P. M. (3:30 P. M., ex. Sun., Dining Car), 5:00 P. M. (6:00 P. M., Dining Car), 12:15 night.

FOR NORFOLK, 11:30 A. M. daily.

NEW ORLEANS, Roanoke and Chattanooga, Pullman Sleeper, 3:30 P. M., ex. Sun., 2:30 P. M. Sun.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch Light.

Offices: 113, 172, 261, 415, 1140 B'way, 31 East 14th st., 127 Bowery, N. Y.; 339, 344 Fulton st., Brooklyn; Station foot of Liberty st., C. R. R. of N. J.

New York Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotel or residence to destination.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD."

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R. R.

THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.

Trains leave Grand Central Station, 42d St.: 8:30 a. m., except Sunday, Empire State Express for Albany, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

9:30 a. m., 1:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:30, 9:15 p.m., daily for Albany, Buffalo, Chicago and the West.

1:00, 6:00, 7:30 p. m., for Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and the Southwest.

6:00 p. m., Adirondack Mountains and Montreal.

6:25 p. m., for Troy, St. Albans, Plattsburg and Montreal.

Trains illuminated by the Pintsch Light.

Ticket and Wagner offices at Grand Central Station, 113 Broadway, 14 Park place, 261, 413 Broadway, 31 East 14th st., 942 Broadway, 235 Columbus ave., 53 West 125th st., and 138th St. Station, New York; 338 and 726 Fulton st. and 106 Broadway, E. D., Brooklyn.

Baggage checked from hotel or residence by the Westcott Express Company.

JOHN M. TOUCEY, General Manager. GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Passenger Agent.

STEAMBOATS.

BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND POINTS

Via Sound Lines. Week Days Only.

FALL RIVER LINE—Steamers Plymouth and Pilgrim. A fine orchestra on each. Leave new Pier 18, N. R., foot of Murray st., at 5:00 P. M.

STONINGTON LINE—Steamers Maine and New Hampshire. Leave Pier 36, N. R., one block above Canal st., at 6:00 P. M.

NORWICH LINE—Steamers City of Lowell and City of Worcester. Leave Pier 40, N. R., next Desbrosses st., at 5:30 P. M.