

Table listing newspaper circulation figures for various publications including The Journal, The Tribune, The World, The Sun, and The Evening Post.

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THE JOURNAL

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CLEVELAND BREAKS A LONG SILENCE.

For the First Time He Speaks to the People Through the Press.

He Denies Responsibility for Published Statements on the Cuban Question.

Says He Is Not Sure Whether They Embodied the Administration's Views or Not.

RELATIONS WITH OLNEY STRAINED.

The President's Irritation Further Increased by Dupuy De Lome's Cable to Madrid Pretending to Define His Action.

By Julius Chambers.

Washington, March 6.—The Cabinet had a warm time at today's session, which lasted till 3 o'clock. The close friendly and official relations that have existed between President Cleveland and Secretary Olney, it is said, are somewhat strained just at present. The Cuban question is the provoking cause of this disturbance in the President's official circle, and that question is giving the President more trouble than any international subject with which he has been called upon to deal. He has been worried by what he regards as the impulsive action of Congress in endeavoring to compel an immediate recognition of the belligerent rights of the Cubans. Just when the President had made up his mind to become complaisant and temperate in the hope that moderation might supplant impetuosity in Congress, his plan was seriously interfered with by the publication of an article purporting to define his attitude on the Cuban question. This article was given to the press last Tuesday night during the absence of the President in New York. It was given unusual importance by the claim that while it was not "official," it came from a source so closely allied to the President as to render it absolutely correct. To-day the President wrote and had delivered to the press an utter repudiation of the alleged inspired article. This is the first instance during either his present or first term in which the President has ever spoken directly to the people through the press.

THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS.

The self-prepared interview he gave out is as follows:

"I see that it is assumed in certain quarters that a deliberate falsehood has been published a few days ago on the Cuban question may be taken as defining the attitude of the Administration on that subject. I wish you would say that I never saw the statement nor heard of it until it appeared in the newspapers, and even then neglected to read all of it, supposing it represented nothing more than a newspaper guess. I do not know how it originated, nor by whom it was constructed or inspired, but I do know that I am in no manner responsible for it, nor in any way related to it.

"I only desire to say in addition that I do not know whether the publication referred to represents the view of the Administration on the Cuban question or not, and that I have never found any difficulty in communicating with the people in a manner which leaves no doubt as to the responsibility of any statement purporting to represent my views."

In this declaration the President employs plain, blunt language, evidently desiring to make it distinctly understood that no matter whence the repudiated publication emanated, he had nothing to do with it. It will be observed that he does not declare that the publication represented his attitude on the great and absorbing question of the day. He asserts that he never saw the statement, until it appeared in the newspapers, and adds that he does not know "by whom it was constructed or inspired," but that he is in no manner responsible for it.

HE DOES NOT KNOW. In the second paragraph of his interview the President makes a statement that may subject him to criticism as disingenuous. He declares: "I do not know whether the publication referred to represents the views of the Administration or not." This is a disclaimer that may be regarded as sweeping to come from the head of the Administration, particularly in view of the well-known fact that President Cleveland invariably determines the "views" and policies of his Administration.

About noon to-day, and just when the Cabinet was ready to assemble, the President entered the office of Private Secretary Thurston, and with an air and tone implying earnest interest, inquired if he had sent to the press copies of his statement. He said that he desired copies sent by responsible messengers. He was so intent upon impressing Mr. Thurston with the importance of sending the statement to the newspapers that he overlooked the presence of an outsider in the office.

There is a report, as yet confined to very few persons, that the President spoke at the Cabinet meeting with considerable emphasis about the indifference of officials giving any sort of statements or expressing any opinions concerning the Cuban question. The alleged definition of the Administration's attitude, published last Wednesday, was claimed to have been "inspired" by Secretary Olney. It was given to the press by a confidential friend of the Secretary, and the assertion that he was responsible for it has not been denied.

said that Minister Dupuy De Lome repudiated, in substance, that he based his cablegrams on information obtained from the State Department.

FILLED WITH DISTRUST.

The report that the President was in a decidedly irritated mood this afternoon sounds plausible. He makes no concealment of his dislike for the press. On several occasions, when delivering public addresses, he has proclaimed his dislike and distrust of the newspapers. He rigidly insists that the members of his Cabinet and their subordinates shall not give out information to newspapers. Nothing so incenses him as to have the press procure information correctly setting forth the purposes of the Administration concerning any subject of great importance. In addition to his irritation caused by the publication of the alleged status of the Administration on the Cuban question and the Spanish Minister's cabled report pretending to define the President's intention toward any action of Congress, he was provoked at being driven to ask the press for the favor of publishing his declaration.

Hitherto, the President has placed the utmost reliance in the discreet silence of Secretary Olney. When the latter was transferred from the office of Attorney-General to that of Secretary of State, the President remarked to Mr. Olney that he had never had but one cause of complaint against Secretary Gresham, and that was that Gresham would talk to the newspaper correspondents. The President expressed the hope that the new Premier would guard against the error committed by his predecessor, and as a rule Mr. Olney certainly has been secretive enough to win the approval of his chief.

President Cleveland has never hesitated to remind any member of his Cabinet of any lapse of duty in the matter of keeping everything secret. Within less than three months after the organization of the present Administration, the President appeared at the head of the Cabinet table with a copy of a newspaper, and read therefrom an article purporting to contain information of action taken at a previous Cabinet meeting. He inquired if any of his official family then present could tell him how that news got out. One of the secretaries frankly avowed that he had given the fact to a newspaper correspondent with whom he was on friendly terms. The President then delivered a brief, but kindly-worded lecture on the great importance of public officials concealing everything from the press. Since that time, the President, on several occasions, has felt called upon to admonish the members of the Cabinet that it was their duty to maintain inviolate secrecy with regard to all matters of importance coming to their knowledge in an official way.

NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS.

Secretary Olney feels, perhaps, that he has earned the gratitude of the President by carrying out to the fullest extent his wishes in the way of maintaining secrecy, even in excess of that usually required in diplomatic matters. But the President is no respecter of persons when it comes to the question of concealing the plans and purposes of the Administration. If a President thought over to be excused for being in a complaining or fault-finding mood, President Cleveland has reason to justify his indignation today. The Cuban question, stripped of all complications, is sufficient to cause his loss of sleep and appetite, but he found that the diplomatic and international problem he was required to solve had been rendered more difficult and harassing by publications, declared to be authentic, that placed him in an attitude of hostility to the Congress of the United States.

President Cleveland is not as uncompromising in his position toward the Cubans as Secretary Olney. He is ready to concede that the Cubans may win, by hard fighting, a position that will entitle them to recognition of their belligerent rights by the great American Republic. He does not believe that they hold the conditions entitling them to such recognition just at present. However, it is scarcely to be believed that President Cleveland, even at the time of writing his statement for publication to-day, was in ignorance of the fact that the publication that he repudiated in such severe terms was "inspired" by the premier of his Cabinet.

It is not to be assumed that Mr. Olney, who is known to be a man of determined and aggressive spirit, left the President in any doubt for a single instant as to his attitude toward the Cuban question. The statements of President Cleveland, written by himself, emphasize an element of his character that has been impressed upon the country throughout all his public life. That is, that he will insist upon being the ruling spirit and that his decisions of important questions must be accepted by all in office under him as final and conclusive. Hence, he would not tolerate the idea that the leading member of his Cabinet had spoken for him in defining the attitude of the Administration on the Cuban question. President Cleveland is peculiarly jealous of any assumption of authority on the part of members of his Cabinet. He has demonstrated this trait in the financial negotiations of the Government, when he stepped to the front and assumed responsibility that in past administrations has fallen upon the Secretary of the Treasury.

It is not deemed probable that the President's action to-day will produce any lasting resentment on the part of Secretary Olney, but it is not doubted that the Cabinet Ministers will permit the President to go ahead and decide the Executive's attitude concerning Cuba without any further interference.

WHAT IT MEANS.

Senator Henry C. Hansbrough, North Dakota, discussing Mr. Cleveland's statement to the press, spoke as follows: "Mr. Cleveland's denial would seem to indicate that it is his intention to stand by Congress for the first time in many months. This would seem to be the proper thing to do. Congress has stood by the President heretofore when he was right. The utterances of Mr. Olney, if even his, were certainly not in line with what is conceded to be the American policy with respect to Cuba. It is difficult to say what Mr. Cleveland's attitude will be in regard to the unfortunate situation on that island. In his statement to-day he simply declares that the statement, which is generally believed to have emanated in the State Department, was without authority, but he does not say what will be the attitude of the Administration. Under all the circumstances we have a right to expect an explanation as to his authority for sending such advice to his Government. It is

DEATH BAFFLED A MADDENED MOB.

Murderer Etlinger Committed Suicide When the Posse Fired His Home.

His Wife Loaded the Guns While He Held the Besiegers at Bay.

She Finally Fled with Her Children, Followed by Shots from Her Desperate Husband.

TWO MEN KILLED BY HIS BULLETS.

All Night Besiegers and Besieged Had Waged a Stern Battle, but the Mob Finally Missed Its Prey—Wanted for Killing an Old Man.

Shamokin, Pa., March 6.—The closing scenes of the most terrible tragedy Centre County has ever experienced occurred at 6:30 o'clock this morning, when murderer William Etlinger, deserted by his wife and children, alone in his burning house at Woodward with three hundred infuriated persons outside thirsting for his blood, committed suicide. The deaths of Constable John Barner and his deputy, Frank Glaswhite, who were killed by Etlinger last evening when they attempted to arrest him were then avenged.

Etlinger, who was wanted for killing an old man, was corralled in his home by a mob last night, and it was then that he killed the two officers. When the tragedy became known Sheriff Coady, of Centre County, formed a posse of volunteers, who immediately started for the scene.

When they reached Etlinger's home it was after midnight. Etlinger was there and refused to come out. His wife and children also remained in the house. No sooner had the Sheriff and his men got close to the building than Etlinger opened fire, and John Musser was struck in the neck by a rifle bullet, but not seriously injured. Then it became apparent that Mrs. Etlinger was assisting her husband. As fast as he fired one gun she handed him another loaded one. Twice the woman was seen through a window in the act of lighting something, which one of the posse took to be a dynamite bomb, and he fired.

Mrs. Etlinger threw up her hands and fell to the floor. The flash of the guns in the house immediately became the target for fifty rifles, but with all the little garbouse held his own. Shortly after 6 o'clock this morning one of the posse stalked up to the building and set it on fire. As the smoke rolled up Mrs. Etlinger was heard to say to her husband: "I am going to escape with the children if I can."

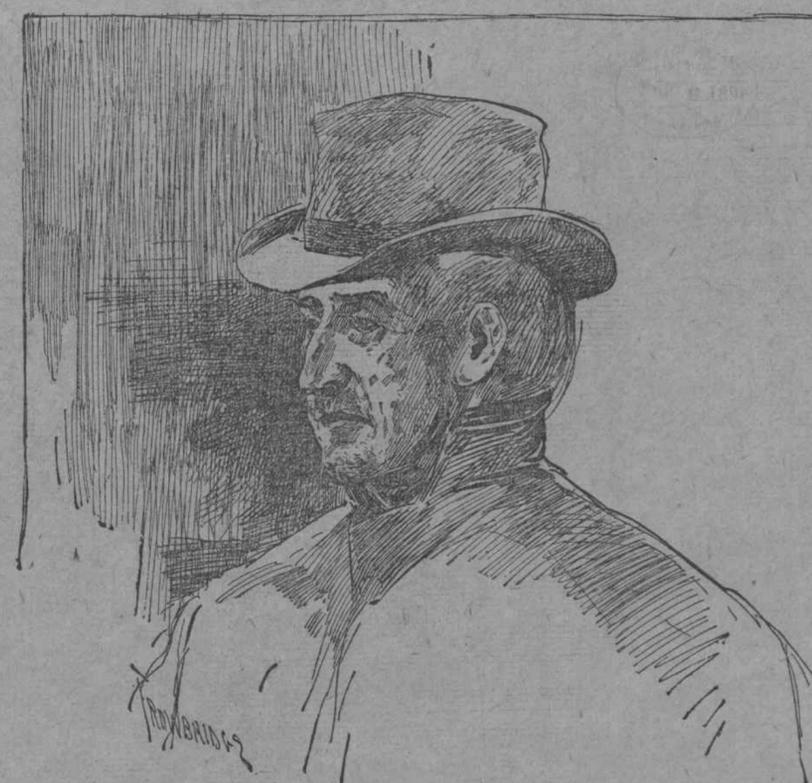
Etlinger replied: "No you don't. We are all going to die here together, but not until we have killed off a few of these hounds." Mrs. Etlinger managed to get downstairs while Bill was watching out of the window, but he discovered her absence and rushed to the stairway just as his wife was going down the steps with the children. Infuriated at being deserted, Etlinger fired two barrels loaded with buck shot at the fleeing ones, but in his haste missed them, and then rushing upstairs, grabbed a rifle and came back to the kitchen determined, if possible, to fire another shot at his wife, when a portion of the posse dashed up the steps into the kitchen. Etlinger had just the time to put his forehead to the rifle's muzzle, and then, with the glare of the flames illuminating his features, pulled the trigger with his foot.

The men had come too late and Bill lay upon the floor a corpse. A few feet distant from him lay the body of Constable Barner. The posse immediately set about extinguishing the flames, which were fast devouring the house, and succeeded.

By this time fully a thousand persons had gathered about the scene of the tragedy, and it was feared that the crowd would avenged themselves upon Etlinger's wife and children, but that they were averted away. At noon a coroner's inquest was held, and the presence of the Sheriff alone prevented the crowd from taking Etlinger's remains and hanging them to a tree.

Mrs. Etlinger has been held, although not much can be proved against her. She was merely scratched by the shots of the posse. Although reared by well-to-do and highly respected parents, William Etlinger bore the reputation of being the most desperate character in Centre County. For years he would set off stacks of dynamite under buildings, and when the owners objected he would threaten to shoot them if they preferred charges against him. Eight years ago Etlinger married, and it was thought that he would then behave himself, and he did for a time, moving into the woods and earning a living as a wood-chopper. This lasted but a short while, however, and soon he again became the terror of the neighborhood. Last Summer he clubbed an old man nearly to death, and while asleep in his home, shortly after the assault, was captured and placed in jail, from where he was released on bail a week later. Etlinger immediately skipped his bail, and from then until yesterday nothing was seen or heard of him, although it was strongly suspected that he was hiding a cave in the mountains and that he was in communication with his wife, who with her two children still resided in the woods.

Mrs. Ehrlich Still Missing. No trace has yet been found of Mrs. Ehrlich, who disappeared so mysteriously from the House of the Good Shepherd, at the foot of East Nineteenth street last Friday. Yesterday afternoon the police found a woman at the Mothers and Babies' Hospital, at No. 148 East Thirty-fifth street, that answered to the description given of Mrs. Ehrlich, but investigation proved it was not she. The husband of Mrs. Ehrlich is still of the opinion that his wife is being detained at the House of the Good Shepherd.



JAMES GILFILLAN, SUSPECTED OF THE PATERSON MURDER. He was arrested at Ramsey's yesterday and is now lodged in the Bergen County jail, at Hackensack. His appearance, the police claim, tallies with that of the mysterious tall man in a gray ulster who was seen by Olaf Petersen shortly before the latter discovered the dying girl. Gilfillan admits that he was in Paterson on the night of the murder, but denies that he is guilty. According to Constable Goetschius, who made the arrest, Gilfillan, before anything was said about the crime, exclaimed: "I know what you want me for; you want me for that murder in Paterson."

"CUT ME LOOSE, FRED."

A Hero's Arm Caught in a Machine Amputated By a Fellow Workman.

The Brave Victim Stood Calmly Through His Awful Ordeal, But the Shock Killed Him.

OFFERED TO CUT IT OFF HIMSELF.

In Attempting to Regulate a Planing Machine His Arm Was Caught by the Keen-edged Knives, Drawn In and Mangled.

Middletown, N. Y., March 6.—A. B. Bullis, a carpenter of Delhi, died last night from shock resulting from the loss of his left arm in a planing machine. A plank had been started in the machine and Mr. Bullis reached forward and over the knives with his left hand to loosen the set screw, when the sleeve of his coat was caught by the knives and his arm instantly drawn into the machine. The title of the case tried was Morris Handy vs. John Caruthers, and the facts set forth in the complaint were that the plaintiff sold the defendant by verbal agreement, for a money consideration, the right to cut timber on certain lands. The defendant operated for three years under the contract, when he was notified by plaintiff to cease work. He refused to do so and was sued, the plaintiff claiming damages for unlawful trespass.

Six students appeared as counsel, three on each side. They read written arguments sustaining their respective claims. When they had concluded, much to the chagrin of the audience, as well as counsel, the Judge announced that she would take the case under advisement.

MISS ELLIS WAS JUDGE.

She Presided with Dignity Over a Moot Court Held by Her Law Class.

Miss Elizabeth H. Ellis, a law student of the University of New York, was chosen by her class to preside over a moot court held in the study room of the university last night. A large audience gathered to see how well this young disciple of Blackstone would sustain her trying part. The fair judge seemed to appreciate the dignity of the position she occupied. Once during the debate a speaker alluded to the judge as "His Honor," but he was rebuked with a severe frown from the bench, much to the amusement of the audience. Each of the young debaters took occasion to allude to the judge in some pleasant manner.

BROKE OPEN TWO STORES.

Thieves Were Very Active in Harlem, but They Secured Little Booty on Their Raid.

The store of E. Enoch, dealer in wines and liquors, was entered Thursday night, and because the burglar could find no money, they turned on the faucet of a fifty gallon cask of whiskey and destroyed a large quantity of cigars. They entered by a rear door, which they pried open with a jimmy. They found a bunch of imitation \$10 Confederate bills with the advertisement of the firm on the back. One of these bills the strangers planned on the top of a desk with the note: "As you have no money we leave you in the morning."

SHAPIRO KILLS HIMSELF.

He Was the Drunken Student Who Kissed Girls on Avenue B and Was Arrested.

A man walked into the Shelburne Hotel, No. 93 Bowers, at 3:45 o'clock yesterday morning and paid 60 cents for a room. He closed the door, lighted the gas and fired two shots. Policeman Hoefling, of the Eldridge Street Station, broke in the door three minutes later, but the stranger was dead. In a pocket was found a medical student's certificate of the University of the City of New York, in the name of Paul Shapiro. He also had three keys and 85 cents.

Shapiro was subsequently identified as the medical student of the same name who was arrested Thursday night a week ago for luring girls while drunk at the corner of Avenue B and Seventh street.

NO TOOTHACHE IN FUTURE.

Dr. Levett, of Paris, Claims to Be Able to Dissipate It by Means of the X Rays.

London, March 6.—Dr. Valentine Mott's well-known prediction was that the man who would find a permanent cure for toothache would be the richest man in the world. Le Solr, of Paris, announces that toothache is now surely a thing of the past. The paper founds its news on the assertion of Dr. Levett, an American dentist in Paris. "Though hard pressed by Le Solr's reporter, he declined to make public the particulars of his wonderful discovery. All he vouchsafed to his interviewer is the information that it is by means of the Roentgen rays that he dissipates this much dreaded ailment."

THIEF CHASE ON BROADWAY.

The Fellow Had Stolen Manger Rosenquest's Pin, but Was Soon Caught.

James Rosenquest, the manager of the Fourteenth Street Theatre, was about to alight from a cross-town car, at Twenty-third street and Broadway, at 11:30 o'clock last night, when a smooth-faced young man on the rear platform took his diamond cluster scarf pin.

Rosenquest tried to catch the man, but he jumped from the car and ran down Broadway. Mr. Rosenquest started in pursuit, with half a dozen others, and the thief was overhauled after a chase of a block. As soon as he saw there was no escape he threw the pin into the street.

Policeman Jordan took the prisoner to the station house in West Thirtieth street, where he described himself as Joseph Barton, twenty-one years old, of No. 238 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. He was recognized by Detective Beardon as an ex-convict and well-known pickpocket. Barton was last arrested on May 2, 1895, for a similar crime as that which resulted in his arrest last night.

His number in the rogues' gallery at Police Headquarters is No. 2,368.

GIANT FROM THE NORTH.

Largest Polar Bear in Captivity Arrived Here on the Steamer St. Enoch.

The Bear Measured Nine Feet from the Tip of His Nose to the End of His Back.

KILLED A DOG ON THE VOYAGE.

He Had Been One of the Attractions at the Zoological Gardens in Antwerp, but Owing to His Savage Nature He Was Sold.

Confined in an iron-barred cage on the forward deck of the Phoenix liner St. Enoch which arrived yesterday from Antwerp, is one of the largest and fiercest polar bears ever brought to this country. Dick, as the prisoner is known, was captured two years ago in the polar regions when he was amere cub. Even then he gave evidence of his distaste for captivity, and his captors had a lively tussle before they secured his bearship. He was taken to the Zoological Gardens in Antwerp, but he evinced such a constant and growing ambition to chew everybody and everything within reach of his paws that it was decided to sell him.

An agent of Messrs. Barnum & Bailey saw the immense beast and quickly secured him.

Dick was induced to enter the iron-barred stateroom he occupied on this voyage by the sight of a liberal supply of raw meat soaked with seal oil. He walked into the cage to regale himself on this and quickly found himself a prisoner.

The sailors viewed the huge beast with growing alarm, and with some reason. Imagine an animal measuring nine feet from the tip of his big nose to the end of his back, with paws like huge sledge hammers, measuring fully eight inches across, and each armed with sharp claws, and you will have an idea of the sort of fellow-voyager the St. Enoch's company had. The head measures some twelve inches across the top from one of the sharp pointed ears to the other, and from the tip of the muzzle to the top of the head is probably fourteen inches. Dick has plenty of brains, and he proved it to the satisfaction of every one on board before the steamer reached her berth yesterday, at the foot of Sixth street, Hoboken.

Standing on all fours, Dick is more than five feet high, and he could pick up a fair-sized horse in his two forepaws without trouble.

Hardly had the St. Enoch cleared Antwerp harbor when she plunged into a series of westerly and northwesterly gales, which lasted all the voyage.

The third day out Captain Mudge's reliever Foose ventured up to Dick's cage, and in two minutes the dog was clawed and killed.

Boatswain Boon was the only one who could venture near Dick. He fed the animal on raw beef soaked in seal oil and brown bread with seal oil gravy. The animal loved to have the hose played on him every morning when the order came to "scrub decks." No matter how cold the weather Dick wanted his cold bath, and he got it. Boatswain Boon came near being injured by the brute on one occasion. His boot was near enough the bars for Dick to claw off his shoe. Dick couldn't get his paws between the bars, but the claws did the work.

The cage was hoisted aboard the St. Enoch on February 18, just before the vessel left Antwerp, and placed on the port side near the forecastle. The outside of the cage was sheathed with wood, except for half a dozen others, and the cage is more than two inches apart. A dozen coils of chain were wound about the cage, and then fastened to two deck stanchions close to the bulwarks.

GRAY ULSTER LED TO ONE ARREST.

James Gilfillan Suspected of the Murder of Mary Sullivan.

Arrested in Ramsey's He Said, "You Want Me for That Murder in Paterson"

An Attempt Will Be Made This Morning to Take a Photograph of the Dead Girl's Eye.

ORDERED BY CORONER GOODRIDGE.

Other Attacks Upon Women Supposed to Have Been Made by One Tramp in His Wanderings—Crowds Gazed at the Victim.

James Gilfillan, who is fifty years old and wears a long gray ulster, was looked in the Hackensack jail yesterday, charged with vagrancy. In him the officials think they have the man who on Wednesday night beat Miss Mary E. Sullivan to death within sight of her home in Paterson.

Olaf Petersen, the first man to reach the side of the dying young woman, passed a man a block away. The stranger wore a gray ulster, the collar of which was turned up so that his face could not be seen. The man, as though to make sure of the concealment of his identity, turned his head away as the other passed him.

Gilfillan when arrested admitted that he had been in Paterson on the night of the murder, but stoutly declared his innocence.

The theory has gained that the assassin who wielded the heavy coupling-pin with such savage energy must have been a madman, or a person who was at times afflicted with some mental disease. In the absence of any apparent motive for the crime this theory is at least tenable.

Springs Valley's Terror. James Gilfillan might be such a man, the police declare. His description tallies exactly, too, with that of a man who a little more than a week ago terrorized the women of Springs Valley, New York, which is about fourteen miles from Paterson on the Susquehanna Road. There for several nights women who went unaccompanied in the streets were approached by a man in a gray ulster. Some he attempted to kiss, others he hugged.

Women in their homes were not even free from his annoyance. Several of them about bed time saw a man's face peeping at them through the windows. That face is described as being a counterpart of Gilfillan's. Though the countryside was hot in search of the man, he managed to escape.

Now that murder has been done, and the news has reached all parts of the State, a great many persons recall apparently insignificant facts that may go a great way toward making a startling chain of evidence. If Gilfillan is the man who was at Springs Valley, it is argued, he is probably afflicted with some mania, and when a prey to its full intensity would be likely to seriously harm a woman who was so unfortunate enough to cross his path.

That Gray Ulster Again. Another curious fact that the police were talking about among the railroad men in Hackensack last night was that a man with a gray ulster had been seen along the lines of several roads within the last six weeks. Mrs. Annie Tucker, of Yonkers, was strangled to death on the evening of January 27. Her little son, who witnessed the deed, described the assassin as a man apparently about fifty years old, wearing a gray ulster. When the child made an outcry he struck it on the head with a hammer.

The man in the gray ulster then eluded capture as mysteriously as did the gray-coated bugger at Springs Valley a week ago. After committing the crime, he could have gone up to Tarrytown, and then crossed the ferry to Nyack. From there Springs Valley is easily reached, over the New Jersey & New York Railroad. From Springs Valley a branch of the Northern Railroad of New Jersey runs to Suffern. Thence Paterson is reached over the main line of the Susquehanna.

This is not a very long journey for a tramp, and the fact that Gilfillan, when arrested at Ramsey's, said that after leaving Paterson on Thursday morning he went to Fort Lee, shows with what facility tramps can cover territory.

Drank with the Constable. Should Gilfillan's travels be so verified then Constable Henry Goetschius, of Wadsworth, has cause to be proud of his work. He had a description of Mrs. Sullivan's supposed murderer, and yesterday morning he saw Gilfillan at Ramsey's, near the depot. The man was peddling pencils, and as the constable looked at the gray ulster and the slouch hat he concluded that the pencil pedler was a fit suspect to arrest.

Goetschius invited the man into a barroom near the railroad to have a drink. Gilfillan eyed the constable suspiciously for a moment, and then, without a word, accompanied him. He was very nervous, and paled beneath the grime on his face.

His hand trembled as he poured out the whiskey. He filled his glass and drank it almost at a gulp. Then he set the glass on the bar and turned to the constable.

"You are an officer," he said, "and I know what you want me for. You want me for that murder in Paterson."

"How do you know I do?" asked Goetschius, surprised.

"Oh, that's all right," answered Gilfillan. The prisoner was taken before Squire De Bunn, charged with being a vagrant, and was committed to the Hackensack jail.

While Goetschius was taking him there, he said that on Wednesday night he was in Paterson, and after he had gone to Fort Lee he went to Hackensack.

He had just journeyed from Mackensack to Ramsey's when he was arrested. He is dark-complexioned, well-built and with strongly-marked features. His eyes are shifty and under questioning he hangs his