

FREEBOOTER RHODES TO BE ARRESTED.

Chamberlain to Have Revenge on the Man Who Deceived Him.

The Arch Conspirator Will Be Taken to London and Tried with Jameson.

Sir Hercules Robinson Also Implicated in the Plot to Raid Krueger's Territory.

RIGID INQUIRY WILL BE MADE.

The Whole Scheme of the South African Filibusters Will Be Probed by an Investigating Committee of Parliament.

By Julian Ralph.

London, May 2.—The South African revelations only confirmed what many people had already suspected, and now there is no question that an official inquiry will be instituted and most probably the South Africa Company's charter will be revoked.

Matters will take their course in the ordinary way, though they will be enlivened by the promised discussions in Parliament and by some newspapers pummeling each other in an I-told-you-so strain, but this is all.

The majority of journals make no new comments on this matter.

Coming trouble should be looked for in the Sudan far more than in South Africa. England is now sending up Egyptian soldiers, who, despite the few preliminary slight successes, are doomed to be butchered when the general advance is made.

Lord Salisbury's idea is then to dispatch a large force of redcoats to permanently occupy the country as far as the Upper Nile.

When other countries appreciate this fully there will be a big flare up.

RHODES TO BE ARRESTED.

Will Be Prosecuted with Jameson in London—Hercules Robinson Implicated.

London, May 2.—When the Colonial vote is discussed next Friday, the Liberals will insist upon the Ministry making a full disclosure of the latest Transvaal developments.

Mr. Chamberlain's followers deny that he has any desire to conceal anything or any interest in so doing. Mr. Chamberlain wants to appoint a commission to inquire into the affairs of the British South Africa Company, and awaits a decision of the Cabinet on the question. He proposes, it is said, to immediately summon Cecil Rhodes to London to stand trial beside Dr. Jameson.

It is reported to-day that the directors of the company have sent a despatch to Mr. Rhodes advising him to voluntarily surrender himself, and stating that they are ready to relieve him from the managing directorship.

This fact, coupled with the crowded dispatches from Cape Colony that President Krueger still holds in reserve crushing revelations concerning Mr. Rhodes and his colleagues, completes his downfall from the leadership in South Africa.

It is doubtful if he will surrender or await arrest.

Robinson May Be Implicated.

Rumor now has it that Sir Hercules Robinson, Governor of Cape Colony and British High Commissioner in South Africa, is implicated in the conspiracy against the Transvaal. The plea of guilty entered by the members of the Johannesburg Reform Committee who were on trial at Pretoria is believed to have been due to a concerted attempt to avert the publication of evidence involving Cecil Rhodes and Governor Robinson, who assured the members that the Imperial Government would intervene to bring about the quashing of the sentences that might be imposed upon them.

Mr. Chamberlain's reputation as the keenest statesman in the Cabinet has been weakened by the fact that he is now admitted on all sides that he has been checkmated by President Krueger at every point.

Regarding Sir Hercules Robinson's complicity in the conspiracy, the references to "Chairman" contained in the cipher despatches have been examined in the light of the sequence of events and the known relations between him and Mr. Rhodes prior to the raid.

Robinson the "Chairman."

Inference identifies "Chairman" with Governor Robinson. It is not supposed that Mr. Rhodes confided to him the details of the plan; certainly not Dr. Jameson's preparations to enter the Transvaal; but Mr. Rhodes relied upon the assistance of Governor Robinson to arrange terms for a successful raid in Johannesburg.

Mr. Chamberlain in January promised the House of Commons that a Commission would be appointed to inquire into the policy of the British South Africa Company.

IN BEHALF OF HAMMOND.

Secretary Olney Informed that the American Was Friendly to the Transvaal.

Cape Town, May 1.—The Transvaal executive has asked each prisoner except the leaders to make separate statements of the reasons why their sentence should be reduced.

All the prisoners were searched to-day and everything taken from them.

The prisoners are on strictly prison fare. George Becker, a United States geologist, cabled to Mr. Olney, pointing out that when in December the proposal to raise a foreign flag was made, Hammond demanded and obtained the oath of allegiance from all members to the Transvaal.

Their sole purpose in forming the committee was for the protection of their homes and not revolution.

The religious festival at Johannesburg has been postponed. There is no heart to carry it out.

Judge Gregorowski was vigorously hissed and booed on his arrival at the station in the Orange Free State.

Many petitions are being signed in favor of the Pretoria prisoners. Hosts of visitors are admitted to the jail.

Public opinion still runs high. A Cape paper describes Gregorowski as ranking with such men as Judge Jeffreys, of bloody assize fame, and the presidents of the Spanish Inquisition.

J. S. Curtis is still very ill near Cape Town and may be tried separately when he is better.

RHODES HAS A BATTLE.

Defeats a Force of Matabele and Turns up at the Ongeki River in Good Health.

Cape Town, May 2.—A despatch from the Ongeki River camp states that Cecil Rhodes has arrived there perfectly well.

His column was attacked yesterday near Makalaya Kopje by one thousand rebels. The rebels were repulsed with a loss of thirty. There were no casualties among the Chartered troops.

The column will reach Gwelo to-day (Saturday).

Rhodes was advancing to the assistance of Bulawayo from Fort Salisbury.

Governor Sir Hercules Robinson, the High Commissioner, goes to England before the end of the month. There is no foundation for the rumor that he has been recalled.

The Cape Parliament opened to-day. It is probable there will be a debate on Monday on Transvaal events.

No news has been received from Bulawayo, the wire to the south having been broken and that to the northeast cut by the rebels.

MR. CLEVELAND SYMPATHIZES.

But in His Official Capacity He Cannot Interpose in Behalf of Hammond.

Washington, May 2.—Senator White, of California, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jewell, of the Transvaal, and Mr. Truslow, the New York attorney for John Hay's Hammond, called on the President to-day in relation to Mr. Hammond. They were received by Mr. Cleveland, and talked with him for nearly an hour.

The President manifested deep interest in the fate of Mr. Hammond. He made many inquiries of Mr. Jewell as to the details of the Boer Government. He asked about their habits, their system of schools and their agricultural products and markets.

He expressed a high regard for President Krueger, saying that from the information he had he considered the Chief Executive of the Transvaal a man of decided ability, possessing a clear head and a humane heart.

The President added that he could not, in his official capacity, interpose in behalf of Mr. Hammond, but that he sincerely sympathized with him and his family, and that Mr. and Mrs. Jewell were at liberty to say as much to President Krueger upon their return to Pretoria.

Mr. Cleveland expressed the opinion that President Krueger would see his way clear to deal leniently with Hammond.

Mr. Jewell did not request President Cleveland to take any action in the interest of Hammond. His object in seeing the President of the United States was that he might be able to report to President Krueger upon his return home that he had obtained from Mr. Cleveland direct expressions of kindly interest in and sympathy with Hammond.

MADMAN ON THE STAGE.

Audience Sees a Demented Columbus Theatre Super Gift with Harry Hammerstein.

Harry Hammerstein had trouble yesterday afternoon with a crazy super at the Columbus Theatre. It happens that in the third act of "War of Welaht," which closed there last night, there is a scene which necessitates the presence of about eighty persons on the stage at one time.

About five of these are actors and the rest are supers, who shout "I want my money," and wave take bank books in the air. Before the act had been given yesterday afternoon the one had been given yesterday afternoon for them to rush on the stage. Frank McCormack, one of them, dashed out before the audience alone, and commenced shouting, "I want my money!"

Harry Hammerstein ran out and grabbed him and pulled him behind the scenery. The audience all thought it very realistic, and applauded furiously. In the meantime, young Mr. Hammerstein was having a desperate struggle with the super. The latter bit Hammerstein's finger, and rushed on the stage again. Hammerstein grabbed him again, succeeded in dragging him through the stage entrance into One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. There the man continued to shout, "I want my money!" and some of those who gathered about were led to believe that Hammerstein owed the man money. They said, "Why don't you carry the man?" He tried to explain that the man was demented, but they would not believe him, and he was becoming disconcerted, when a patrolman arrived. McCormack, in the meanwhile, had become so violent and excited that he frothed at the mouth. An ambulance was summoned and the man conveyed to the Harlem Hospital.

If an hour later he had recovered his normal condition, and was then transferred to the station house and held up.

ELECTRIC CURRENT KILLS A LINEMAN.

Falls from a Pole in Front of Miner's Theatre and Soon Dies.

Crowd of Onlookers Sure That Lawrence Farley Had Received a Shock.

Defective Insulation of the Wire Running Up the Pole the Probable Cause.

BRUSH COMPANY OFFICERS DENY IT.

Blue Marks on the Man's Hands—Doctor Declares Shock Caused Death—Had Just Fixed a Lamp and Was Descending.

Lineman Lawrence Farley, who lived at No. 545 West Forty-sixth street with his wife and two children, was shocked to death last night while descending one of the several electric light poles opposite Miner's Bowers Theatre. An official from the Brush Electric Light Company, for which Farley worked, examined the body, and said that his death was due to a fall from the ladder upon which he was mounted while fixing the lamp.

Eye witnesses to the tragedy, however, declare that Farley was shocked by electricity, and pointed to the bluish colored burns on the palms of the dead man's hands as evidence. After death a purple hue spread over the lineman's face, and the upper portion of his body. The insulation of the wire connected with the lamp at which Farley was working is imperfect. Recently the attendants at Miner's theatre observed that the lamp nightly became deranged apparently from no cause.

FELL AS IF SHOT. A number of persons, many of them women, were standing in the lobby of the theatre and on the sidewalk when Farley placed a six-foot stepladder against the pole and ascended. Among these were James Klein, of No. 118 Orchard street, and Jacob Greenburg, assistant treasurer of Miner's theatre. They noticed that Farley switched off the current, and after insuring the carbons, turned on the current, critically eyed the flame for a moment and started to descend.

The wooden pole which supports the lamp is planted in a heavy iron base on the sidewalk, and is provided with iron cleats for the use of the linemen.

Farley had been trimming lamps on the "Bowers route" during the five years he worked for the Brush Company. Both Klein and Greenburg knew him intimately. They say he never drank. As he came down the pole he rested his feet on the rim of the iron base, and his left hand clutched an iron pipe which runs up the side of the pole to the lamp, and in which the wire to the lamp above is conducted from the subway.

DIED IN A FEW MINUTES. Farley had no sooner assumed the position described than he suddenly uttered an exclamation, threw both hands above his head and fell backward to the sidewalk, his head coming in contact with the flag pole. A wound six inches long on the back of the lineman's head was caused by the fall.

Klein and Greenburg dragged him across the sidewalk and propped him against a bootblack's stand in a sitting posture. He opened his eyes and looked around, but a minute later his chin dropped upon his chest, his limbs stiffened and he died. Instantly the purple hue appeared upon his face, arms, and neck. When the ambulance surgeon examined the body he gave it as his opinion that death resulted from shock.

FIRE IMPERILS CHILDREN. Rescuers Save Eight with Ladders While a Fireman Carries Out Another Unconscious.

Fire was discovered in the cellar in the rear of the four-story brick tenement No. 450 Second avenue late last night, and Albert Londo, a baker, turned in an alarm. The fire had started under A. Greenburgh's well-stocked paint shop. Over the store lived Greenburgh and his wife and nine children. The family of Joseph McNulty occupied the third and on the top floor lived August Feltner, his wife and five children and a Mr. and Mrs. McGrath.

With the exception of the McGraths and Mrs. Greenburgh all of the occupants of the house were asleep.

When the engines dashed up Greenburgh ran through the house, knocking at the doors of his tenants. The fire soon made its way up the air shaft to the roof, and the halls became filled with smoke. The frightened inmates of the building were afraid to leave their rooms.

Mrs. Feltner, who is in poor health, gathered her five children into a single and screamed for help. Firemen Alberton and McMack, of Hook and Ladder No. 7, raised a scaling ladder to a lower window, and reaching the fire-escape mounted to the top floor. The firemen carried Mrs. Feltner and four of the children to the fire-escape and passed them to the neighbors in the adjoining house.

Mrs. Feltner's fifth and oldest child, Emily, aged eleven years, ran out into the smoke-filled hall and attempted to reach the street. She was overcome on the top landing and sank down senseless. Fireman Manuel Garcia, of Hook and Ladder Company, No. 7, learned of the child's disappearance, found her on the stairway and carried her to the street. Four of Mrs. Greenburgh's children were taken down the ladders through the front windows by Firemen J. J. Hull, W. A. Cullen and James O'Farrell, also of Hook and Ladder Company, No. 7. Cullen was slightly scorched about the face and his mustache was burned.

Dr. Gillyuly, of No. 228 East Thirtieth street, who was in attendance on Mrs. Feltner, reached the scene of the fire in time to assist in relieving his patient's daughter Emily. Artificial respiration was tried and the child was sent to Bellevue Hospital. She will recover.

The loss will be about \$9,500.

MARGARET NEILSEN, WHO PROVED A HEROINE IN TIME OF SHIPWRECK.

CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER SAVED ALL HANDS. Her Voice Kept the Men at the Pumps and Her Eyes Sighted "A Sail!"

Miss Margaret Neilsen, with Her Father and His Crew, Picked Up at Sea.

ARRIVED IN THIS PORT YESTERDAY.

It is to the Captain's Girl That the Crew Gives Credit for Keeping Up Their Courage, and Her Father Says She Saved Them All.

Dressed in her jaunty sailor suit of navy blue flannel, her dexter hair hanging behind in one large braid, and with her hands thrust into the pockets of her jacket, Margaret Neilsen, as she stepped from a tug at the Barge Office yesterday afternoon, looked a typical sea captain's daughter. No one would have fancied, however, from her appearance that this bright-eyed, eighteen-year-old girl had but recently passed through the horrors of a shipwreck and had been instrumental in saving eighteen lives.

It was on April 1 that the Norwegian bark Julie sailed from Ninal Bridge, Wales, under ballast for West May, Nova Scotia. The Julie was twenty-seven years old, but was still considered staunch and seaworthy. Captain Neilsen was part owner of the vessel and had become attached to her. His daughter, Margaret, had made several voyages with him and had shown herself thoroughly at home on board ship.

When she begged to accompany her father on the last voyage, his consent was readily secured, and her pets, a handsome water spaniel, a big black cat and half a dozen rabbits, were, of course, allowed to accompany her. She wouldn't have sailed without them.

SPRUNG A LEAK IN A GALE. For the first week the Julie had good sailing winds, but no particularly rough weather was experienced, and the bark made fair headway. Then came a succession of westerly gales, and after pounding about at the mercy of the winds, the vessel sprang a leak. All who were not needed in the management of the boat were put at the pumps. The captain's daughter, herself, took her turn at the windmill pump, and with words of encouragement cheered the men at the hand pumps. Nearly every moment the huge waves broke over the vessel, drenching the men at their work. The water was gaining on them, and it seemed evident that in a short time they must take to the boats and trust in Providence for a deliverance.

During those trying hours the captain's daughter sang cheerily. She has a good voice, high and clear, and she seemed to know just what songs would put most heart into the Norwegian sailors. She sang the Sagas which recount the deeds of valor of the flaxen-haired race, and the men were inspired to renewed efforts. They even called as they worked at the hand pumps, "The bravery and courage of the captain's daughter were contagious. In spite of all their efforts, it was discovered on April 19 that the pumps were not keeping pace with the inflowing water. With three feet of it in the hold and the tide rapidly rising, the abandonment of the bark seemed inevitable.

The man at the wheel kept the old craft heading in the direction of the Irish coast, but strained his eyes in vain for sight of land.

Suddenly, from the poop deck, came the cry in a voice which every one recognized, "A sail, a sail! I see it plainly." It was the captain's daughter who had raised the glad shout, and the next moment she had thrown down the companion way to call her father, who, worn out by ceaseless watching, was trying to get a brief rest before he gave the order to take to the boats. The girl's eyes had been better than those of the sailors, and she had made out a small dark speck in the southeast. It was some time before the others could discern the outlines of another sailing vessel.

THEIR SIGNAL OF DISTRESS. Captain Neilsen was not slow to act. The knotted flag, as well as the flags of the international code, were run up to indicate that the vessel was in distress. After what seemed an age, answering signals were run up by the other vessel, which proved to be the Norwegian bark Oscar II., bound for this port. While the Oscar II. was bearing down upon them, the wheel was made fast and the now overjoyed sailors were busy in getting together their little belongings. The crew of the Julie left the sinking vessel in their own boat. The captain and his brave daughter were the last to leave the bark. Up to this time Miss Neilsen had conducted herself with remarkable fortitude, but when she stepped into the small boat and sat down with her dog and her big black cat, taking a farewell look at the old bark, she broke down and cried like any other girl.

The Oscar II., with the shipwrecked crew on board, reached port yesterday morning. The sailors were taken to the Sailors' Home in Brooklyn, and the captain and his daughter went to the Stevens House on Broadway, where they will remain several days before returning to Norway.

Captain Neilsen plainly showed the strain of the experiences through which he had passed, but his daughter was in the best of spirits. She modestly refuses to take upon herself any of the credit for the rescue, but Captain Neilsen patting her head and said he didn't know what would have happened had not her bright eyes made out the distant ship. Captain Neilsen has another daughter and a son now with their mother at Ninal Bridge.

The Julie probably sank soon after she was abandoned, as three steamers passed near the place, and none of them sighted her.

TRAMPS WITH HER HUSBAND. She Sends in Her Card When Begging from House to House.

A woman tramp and her husband are members of a band of nine that has a camp in a strip of woods near New Brunswick, N. J., known as Evans' Grove. She is of middle age and respectable in appearance. She has a trick of sending her card to the mistress of the house if the servant tries to intercept her request for victuals.

Part of her work is to stop fishermen on their way to New Brunswick with fish. If they are not willing to give her a shad or two the men appear in force and make a silent demonstration. She usually gets what she asks for.

MYSTERIOUS PATIENT AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

Is Claimed as Her Husband by a Woman Who Subsequently Disowns Him.

When Recovering Consciousness He Gives the Same Name as That of His Visitor.

HIS SKULL HAS BEEN TREPHINED.

Although He is More Than Seventy Years Old the Physicians Say That He Has a Good Chance of Ultimate Recovery.

Lying half unconscious in the surgical ward in Bellevue Hospital, and slowly recovering from one of the most delicate operations ever performed in that institution, is a man whose identity is causing almost as much interest as does the fact that he is now alive.

His name, he says, is Robert Wilson. Beyond that, nothing is known of his family or home. One week ago last Friday he was crossing Twenty-third street, at Lexington avenue, when he was run down by a cable car. He was unconscious when taken to the hospital and the physicians felt that he was doomed to die, as his skull was fractured and the splintered bones were pressing on the brain.

He still had a chance for life, however, if the dangerous operation of trephining could be performed. Accordingly, Mr. Kellogg attempted the operation. The man's "skull cap," or the upper part of the head, was sawed around and placed in a surgeon's jar. The brain was exposed and cleaned, and the entire skull washed, the splintered bones being removed. Then the skull cap was replaced.

This same thing was repeated the next day, after which the scalp was sewed up. In one so old this operation has never been performed successfully before, and it has aroused great interest among medical men. The patient was given the best of nursing and as the days have passed his chances in his fight for life have increased.

Six days ago a woman came to the hospital and asked to see the injured man. She said she was Mrs. Wilson, of No. 142 Thirty-first street, Brooklyn, and was looking for her husband, who was missing. She was conducted to the old man's bed, and, although she could only see a small part of his face, she at once declared that he was her husband, and said that his name was Robert Wilson.

A short time later the old man was conscious for a few minutes. He was asked what his name was, and replied "Robert Wilson."

The next day the woman returned to the hospital and informed Dr. Kellogg that she had made a mistake, for she had found her husband alive and well in Brooklyn. She said she did not know who the injured man was.

At a late hour last night Wilson's condition was very favorable, and Dr. Kellogg believes he will recover. Meanwhile the old man is becoming known as "Bellevue's mysterious patient," and if he does recover one of the first questions he will be asked will be as to his identity.

SOLD HIS SOUL TO THE DEVIL.

An Italian's Death Partially Explained by a Startling Discovery.

It Is Believed He Was Killed Because of His Claim to Diabolic Powers.

Black Book of Demon Worship and a Signed Compact with Satan Found in His Trunk.

THE ITALIAN VICE-CONSUL'S SEARCH.

Uncanny Evidence That Disproved the Police Theory of Suicide—Murderers Took Unusual Means to End His Life.

Providence, May 2.—Another and decidedly uncanny chapter in the Quaranta murder mystery was disclosed to-day when Coroner Lincoln filed his report upon the death of the Italian, Quaranta was a laborer who resided in the Charles street colony.

He was employed by the city under the name of John Foye and had borne a good reputation among the officials of the Street Department. Last August he mysteriously disappeared, his body being afterwards found in Leonard Pond. A long section of heavy iron pipe had been attached to his body, his skull had been fractured by a blow from a club, and the autopsy brought out the fact that he had been alive when he struck the water.

In spite of these facts, and notwithstanding the evidence that a wagon had been seen in that locality on the night of Quaranta's disappearance, the police came to the opinion that the man had committed suicide. For this reason they dropped the case. But this action was not satisfactory to the better class of Italian residents, and at their suggestion Count Alberto, the Italian Vice-Consul at New York, came to Providence to investigate the story.

EVIDENCE POINTED TO MURDER. In his examination he was assisted by Dr. M. A. Spagnolo, one of the leading Italian physicians of the city, and the evidence that they presented to Coroner Lincoln was so strong that he immediately admitted that the man had been murdered. This evidence showed that Quaranta had been the victim of the ignorant superstitions that he himself had excited.

According to the general belief, Giovanni Quaranta was a man of mysterious powers. He believed that he had sold his soul to the devil, and that his Satanic majesty waited upon his beck and call. They said that he had a strange influence over them and could make them do anything he desired. Dr. Spagnolo told the Coroner that this strange influence was merely hypnotic, but he could not account for the people's belief in his diabolic possession.

This was explained in the investigation, however, when a black book found in the man's trunk was discovered to be the manual of a secret society of devil worshippers. The book was in Italian, and was published anonymously.

The first part of the book is devoted to a description of the manner in which the Prince of Evil might be summoned by those who desired to have communication with him. The complete rules are given, and with them the assurance that those who followed them could not fall of success. When the devil appeared he would present a compact in which he would agree to serve him in every way in return for his soul, which must be given in payment at the end of twenty years.

PRAYERS TO THE DEVIL. The manual also gives many prayers to the devil. One is: "O, Great Lucifer, I command you to come to me in accordance with your agreement, without loud noise or vile smell, that you hear my wishes and that you may grant them."

The book then provides that if the devil does not appear the devotee shall say: "O Great Lucifer, I have called upon you and you have not answered. If you do not come now, by the power of this compact I shall give you no rest, wherever you may be until you answer me." There are some prayers that are of a more humble character, but there are not many of them, for the black book distinctly provides that the devil must be subservient to those who have sold their souls to him.

In the trunk with this volume was a blank book filled with letters addressed to the Evil One, and in this book was also found the compact alleged to have been made between Quaranta and Lucifer himself. The autograph of the Prince of Devils corresponds with that shown in the original black book. In that volume, too, are rules for obtaining all that the average man could desire, many of these rules being of the most unique character, while some of the most important provide for the use of human blood as one of the necessities.

CAUSE OF HIS STRANGE DEATH. Rules are also given for the protection of the life of the devil's servant, and the hieroglyphics shown by the Coroner are said to have been found tattooed upon the body of the dead man. By the use of these it was imagined that his life was secure from death by steel, poison or bullets, and this, as Count Alberto and Dr. Spagnolo believe, explained the unusual form of his death.

Their inference is that, believing he could not be killed by the ordinary means, he was enticed by his terrified compatriots to the woods, struck on the head and then sunk in the water of the pond. Long before his disappearance it was common talk in the North End that Quaranta was a man to be avoided. He had frequently made a boast that he could cure any disease, that bolts and bars would fall before his magic touch, and that he could win and hold the love of any woman.

Besides this some of his acquaintances, for he was a morose man and had no friends, told of many strange and weird things he had done. One said he had raised a thun' or storm of great violence, and accordingly another he had shown him the devil offered to allow him to talk with him. The man became frightened and



MARGARET NEILSEN, WHO PROVED A HEROINE IN TIME OF SHIPWRECK.