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OF THE JOURNAL will be published Sunday, June 14. An entire section will be devoted to the news and gossip of all the Summering places, and illustrated by the best artists.

OUR WARSHIPS ORDERED HOME?

Three Vessels Now on European Stations May Soon Anchor Off Staten Island.

Threatened Trouble with Spain Believed to Be the Cause of the Sudden Change.

Admiral Bunce Has Been Notified to Stop the Supplies for Cruisers in Europe.

ENLISTING MEN FOR BATTLESHIPS.

Navy Officers and Seamen Excited Over These Movements, and Talk of War and Its Possibilities.

Commandant Montgomery Seward, of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, yesterday received orders from Washington to send no more supplies to the American squadron in European waters.

The ships in Europe are in need of supplies, and the captains commanding them are forwarded requisitions for many articles, besides the necessary stores.

The European squadron is under command of Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge. The ships and the ports at which they now lie are as follows:

Minneapolis (flagship)—Protected cruiser, 7,425 tons; guns, 1 8-inch, 2 6-inch rapid firing, 8 4-inch, 12 6-pounders, 4 1-pounders, 1 machine gun; speed, 21 knots; Captain G. H. Wadleigh commanding; at Crotchet, Russia, to participate in coronation exercises of the Czar.

San Francisco—Protected cruiser, 4,038 tons; guns, 12 6-inch, 4 6-pounders, 4 3-pounders, 2 2-pounders, 7 machine guns; speed, 20 knots; Captain E. M. Shepard commanding; in dry dock at Genoa, Italy.

Marblehead—Cruiser, 2,000 tons; guns, 9 5-inch rapid firing, 6 6-pounders, 2 1-pounders, 2 machine guns; speed, 18 knots; Commander T. F. Jewell at Alexandria, on the coast of Turkey, in Asia.

The three ships are widely scattered. They would have to take on a full supply of coal and provisions, which would necessitate a delay of at least two days after the receipt of sailing orders before they could start for home.

It is conceded by naval men in New York that the recall of all the ships in European waters would be a wise move on the part of the Administration in case hostilities with Spain are anticipated.

HOW OFFICERS VIEW IT. The rumor that the ships were coming home startled the officers and men of the fleet at anchor down the harbor yesterday afternoon.

Commandant Seward, of the Navy Yard, who has been to Washington during the past week to confer with the Secretary of the Navy, was surprised at the receipt of the order to forward no more supplies.

The Ammen ram Katahdin left the Navy Yard yesterday and dropped down the bay to the anchorage off Staten Island.

Officers have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to join the battleships Massachusetts and Texas, and crews are being enlisted for these vessels.

Eight commanders, three lieutenant-commanders, nine lieutenants and five ensigns have been detached from other duty and ordered to the Naval War College at Newport.

CITY FATHERS ROUTED.

They Thought They Could Play Baseball, But a Surrogate's Team Bounced Them.

According to the cards of invitation, it was a match game of baseball between the Aldermanic family and a lot of josty young clerks from the office of the Surrogate.

They thought they could play baseball, but a surrogate's team bounced them.

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FOUR CHILDREN CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Their Lives Taken by the Wheels of Wagons and Street Cars.

Run Over Before They Could Escape from the Danger That Confronted Them.

Many of Them Perish While Playing in Front of Their Own Homes.

FIVE OTHERS ARE BADLY INJURED.

Mothers of Some of the Victims Witness the Accidents in Which Their Children Are Killed.

Four children met death and five others were seriously injured in this city yesterday, beneath the wheels of wagons and street cars.

William A. Langdon, seven years old, of No. 1811 Lexington avenue.

Richard Lahey, four years old, of No. 422 West Fifty-third street.

Samuel Klinghoffer, seventeen years old, of No. 182 Ludlow street.

The injured are: Abraham Joseph, four years old, of No. 169 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street.

Abraham Markovitz, two and a half years old, of No. 123 Lewis street.

Morris Spitzelack, of No. 2297 Third avenue.

Louisa Ellerbusch, eight years old, of No. 54 East One Hundred and First street.

Henry Ellerbusch, four years old, of No. 54 East One Hundred and First street.

Three boys were playing on Lexington avenue, near One Hundred and Thirtieth street, about 5:30 o'clock yesterday evening when William Austin Langdon, who had been with them, started for his home, No. 1811 Lexington avenue.

He had crossed the street about half way when he was almost run down by a brewery wagon going north.

In dodging out of the way the boy ran directly in front of a trolley car coming down the street.

The motorman saw the boy and reversed the lever as soon as he could, but the car was going too fast to avoid an accident.

Young Langdon was knocked down and one of the front wheels of the car passed over his right side and shoulder.

By this time the velocity of the car had exhausted itself, and the lever having been reversed, the current caused the car to start backward.

The wheel which had passed over the boy's body before passed over it again.

A crowd collected almost immediately, and the mother, who could see the people running from all directions, also joined them to learn what had occurred.

When she found that it was her child that had been injured she almost fainted. The boy was taken from beneath the car and carried into a hallway.

Mrs. Langdon forced her way through the crowd, and when she reached her child's side she fell to the floor in a swoon.

A call was sent to the hospital for an ambulance and Dr. Opatky responded. The boy died a few minutes before he reached there, however.

The unconscious woman was carried to her home. Soon after the body of her son was brought to her apartments and an undertaker sent for.

The boy was seven years old, and, with the exception of a four-year-old sister, was the only child. His father is out of town.

WORDS—5,000 OF 'EM!

But in All a Long Circular McKinley Still Avoids Telling "Where He Is At"

Cleveland, Ohio, May 16.—The backers of Presidential Candidate William McKinley have issued a circular letter in his behalf in the hope of stemming the tide of protests from honest-money people which threaten to overwhelm him ere the St. Louis Convention is held.

The letter contains over 5,000 words and purports to be an answer to the demands for an utterance as to where he stands on the financial question.

The circular contains nothing but extracts from his speeches in Congress and on the stump, and these are unintelligible as bearing on the present issue.

The circular was compiled by Mr. McKinley's private secretary, Mr. Boyle, and was mailed in envelopes marked, "Return to box 143, Canton, O.," which is McKinley's private box.

It also proves that he has awakened to the necessity of making an attempt, at least, to give a reply to the taunts that his opponents are hurling at him, and the demands being made by the business interests of the country that he define his position on finance before the Republican National Convention is held.

After the accidental loss of one eye, Reinhart Gasser, a well-to-do contractor, of Greenpoint, L. I., became possessed of the notion that he ought to undertake what would soon go, and tried to kill himself.

With a bullet in his brain he still lives. About three weeks ago Gasser was moving a house in Greenpoint, when he met with the accident which cost him one of his eyes.

He suffered other injuries, and the fact that some of his best workmen had struck also worried him. His wife was sick, too, as were three of his six children.

When the physician gave Gasser no encouragement that he would regain sight in the injured eye, it seemed that he determined upon suicide. He left his bed at 4 o'clock Friday morning, after passing a sleepless night, and placing a revolver in his pocket, went to his shop, just a square away. He locked the doors, and then shot himself in the temple.

After remaining unconscious for several hours, he recovered enough to utter a groan and uttering, he started to walk to his home on Flum street. He had only covered half the distance when he fell in the gutter.

Children on their way to school found him, summoned aid and he was carried home.

At noon yesterday one of Gasser's children, weeping, appeared at the home of his sister, Elizabeth Roth, at No. 219 East Twenty-first street.

She took her to anything for her husband, Mrs. Roth went to Greenpoint at once, and then made arrangements for the admittance of Gasser to the Post Graduate Hospital, in New York, where he was brought last evening.

The physicians consider it most remarkable that Gasser has lived so long, as the bullet is almost certainly in his brain. His hospital physicians will probe for the ball to-day.

STUDENTS MOB A CIRCUS.

Howls and Missile Throwing Are Only Stopped by a Formidable Array of Employes with Clubs.

New Brunswick, N. J., May 16.—Rutgers College students swooped down upon a small circus which exhibited here last night with the intention of running the show or breaking it up altogether.

The clown tried to placate the students with jokes, but they drowned his voice with howls. After half an hour of noise and confusion, the rest of the audience began to take sides with the clown, but the louder the people hissed the more prolonged were the students' yells.

The prospect of open riot seemed likely when the students began to throw things. They threw stones, and one of the main tent and gathering together all his available canvas men, trainers, hostlers, cooks and laborers, marched them directly in front of the students.

Each of the circus men had a stake or club of some kind. "Now," said the manager, "the first noise that comes from you fellows will be the signal for a charge, and your hospital. I promise you, you'll be large enough if my men once jumped in." Then the disturbance ceased.

MOTHER DIES BESIDE HER

Distate for Beer Prevents Little Minnie Eagan from Taking Poison.

Mrs. Julia Eagan, thirty-five years old, was found dead in bed at her home, No. 331 Linden street, Williamsburg, by her thirteen-year-old daughter, Minnie, Friday morning.

Death was believed to be due to heart disease, but yesterday an autopsy showed she had taken muriatic acid.

Before taking it she tried to induce her daughter to drink with her.

"You'd better take some beer, Mamie," she said, "and we can go to heaven together."

The child said she did not like beer, and wouldn't take it.

An hour later the little one went to sleep beside the poisoned woman, and at daylight awoke to find her dead.

MEN ON GUARD FOR HETTY GREEN?

She Says Papers of Importance to Her Father's Estate Were Stolen.

"The Seals Were Broken," She Said, by Her Opponents in a Big Legal Fight.

She Summons Her Son Ned from Chicago to Help Her Out in This Crisis.

HETTY'S "ARMED MEN" STORY DENIED

The Police and Watchmen at the Stokes Building Declare She Is Mistaken. Another Chapter of the Barling Trouble.

"Armed men are on guard in the Stokes building, at No. 45 Cedar street," said Mrs. Hetty Green last night. She is the richest woman in America, and declared that the sealed safes containing valuable papers, in the office of the estate of her father, the late Edward Mott Robinson, had been broken.

She asserted, too, that a trunk full of valuable documents had been carried away—documents of vital importance in connection with the accounts of Henry A. Barling, the last to die of the executors of the will of her father.

Mr. Barling died suddenly March 16 inst. For many years Mrs. Green had battled in the courts with Mr. Barling over his accounts as executor, and the legal fight ended only with his death.

"It was busy in the Chemical National Bank on Friday," said Mrs. Green last night at No. 45 East Forty-seventh street, where she has taken up her temporary home with her husband and daughter.

"When a tenant of the Stokes Building came to me, he startled me by declaring that there was something wrong in the office of my father's estate. He said that two men had carried out a heavily-laden trunk from the office on Wednesday last, and that the seals on the two big safes were broken."

"Now the office is on the eighth floor of the building. One of the safes is against the south wall, and the other against the north wall, while there is a big closet in the northwest corner. Safes and closets were stuffed with important documents and had been sealed by my son, Ned, after he had been appointed as a trustee after Mr. Barling's death, on April 29 last, by Justice Lawrence, in the Supreme Court."

"The tenant knew all this, and as he rode up and down the elevator in the Stokes building, he saw through the big transom over the doorway, across the hall, that the safes were open. Then he saw the two men lug the big trunk out. They gave the elevator man \$1 to carry it down on the middle elevator, which has a berth for freight."

"As soon as I heard the news I hurried down to Cedar street with three bank clerks and an assistant from the office of Bowers & Sand, who represent Ned. I sent them in to ride up and down on the elevator and look through the transoms. They saw that the seals had been broken. My husband, of course, is also a trustee with Ned, and Edward D. Mandell, of New Bedford, Mass. But I didn't want to spoil my husband's sleep, so I didn't tell him the news at once. Later I sent him down with five men, bank clerks and men from a safe deposit company. He found certain valuable papers missing, but he didn't make an exhaustive search."

"I wanted an officer of the court to see just what had been done by one of the biggest law firms in this city, so the men from the Safe Deposit Company wrapped the safes with copper wire and again sealed them."

"The closet had also been broken into and ransacked, and that was also revealed. I have wired my son Ned, in Chicago, and he is coming East to see just what has been taken. Ned can tell, for after he was made a trustee he had an inventory compiled, but he had to fight to do it. When Ned went with his men to take the inventory, he was resisted by those who are interested on the Barling side of the fight."

"He threatened to make complaint in court, and then he was allowed to go ahead; but only in the presence of the representatives of the dead Mr. Barling."

"But what a fuss happened when we took an expert up from the bank to seal the safes and the closet! This man has sealed up millions and Ned wanted the work well done. But, do you think they would let Ned protect the papers of his own grandfather's estate? No! One of those men stood on one of the safes, like the boy who stood on the burning deck, and defied Ned to seal the safe. But Ned finally commanded. He takes after his mother."

"The expert wrapped the copper wire around the safes and put great, heavy impregnable seals on them."

"I understand that these certain representatives of the Barling interests make the preposterous assertion that they have a right to protect those interests by tearing open those safes, placed there by Ned. Attempts have been made to obtain securities of the estate from the vaults of a safe deposit company, but, of course, the company refused to give property to a delegate authority. Ned discharged A. A. Richmond, Mr. Barling's clerk, the day Ned was appointed trustee, but Richmond wouldn't be discharged. He was continued by Mr. Mandell. Of course, Ned couldn't throw him out, but he has remained in the office. We are going to look for Richmond on Monday."

"The watchman of the Stokes Building 'ing to-night."

"There were no armed men in the building to-night."

The police of the First Precinct also insisted that there was no truth in Hetty Green's story of armed men being on guard at any time.

TEA PARTY IN CITY HALL.

Mayor Strong Entertains Those Who Appeared Before Him on the School Bill.

Mayor Strong gave a tea party and reception in his office at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The executive chamber was a bower of flowers, and the perfume of roses and lilacs reached the outer corridors.

Mrs. Strong, her sister, Miss Aborn, and her daughter, Mrs. A. R. Stuetz, assisted the Mayor in receiving the guests. The cakes, sandwiches, candied strawberries and other delicacies were from Sherry's.

Mrs. Strong said it was merely a social function. During the hearings on the School bill her husband had made the acquaintance of a number of the ladies and gentlemen interested in the work of education. In order to bring them together he had arranged this informal tea party.

Among those present were Miss Mary E. Tate, who was at a previous tea party, after having made a splendid speech in the Aldermanic chamber; Mrs. Louillard Spencer, who, he was said, had aided Mrs. Morton in getting the School bill passed, and Miss Ellen Collins, daughter of General C. H. T. Collins. There were also present Corporation Counsel Scott and Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Anson G. McCook, Mrs. Joel B. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Brown, Mrs. John D. Townsend, Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Phillips Leveridge, Mrs. Gordon Wendell, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin McVoy, Miss Blake, Miss Clara Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Straus, Miss Kemp, General John H. Ketchum, President Macloy, of the Board of Education; Mrs. J. J. Amory, Miss Damon and Captain "Phob" Evans, of the United States cruiser Indiana. Each lady was presented with a large rose by Mayor Strong.

After the tea the guests chatted until about 5:30 o'clock.

MOTHER TOOK THE BLAME.

She and Her Daughter Were Arrested as Shoplifters and She Pleaded Poverty.

Helen Greenbaum, forty years old, and her daughter Lena, a girl of seventeen, were locked up in the West Thirtieth Street Police Station yesterday afternoon, charged with shoplifting. Both women were so unnerved by their arrest that they wept bitterly.

Louise Elftart, a woman detective in an uptown store, suspected Mrs. Greenbaum of having stolen when she left the store at 2 o'clock yesterday, and with Detectives McGovern and McVey, whom she met outside the door, followed her to the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-second street.

Mrs. Greenbaum met her daughter there, and handed her a lady's vest, valued at 30 cents, and two pairs of stockings, valued at 40 cents. The daughter carried a package in her hand which was afterward found to contain a silk boa with a tag of another firm attached.

Mrs. Greenbaum declared that she had never done such a thing before, and gave poverty as her excuse. Her daughter, Lena, had been looking for work and had simply met her mother by appointment without knowledge of the theft. Later in the day the husband and father, who lives at No. 302 East Second street, called at the station. After talking with his wife and daughter he left, wringing his hands and threatening to commit suicide. The women will be arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

JACKSON FEARED A TRAP.

Wholesale Jail Delivery at Newport Ky., but the Pearl Bryan Murderer Refused to Flee.

Cincinnati, May 16.—Jackson and Walling had every opportunity to escape from Newport Jail to-night, but positively refused to do so.

Seven other prisoners in the jail escaped, but, according to the statement of the police officials, they positively declined to leave.

Jackson and Walling were loose in the corridor at the time, and they were asked by the escaping prisoners to leave with them. Both of them declined to take advantage of the opportunity, fearing it was a plan to lynch them.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR LEE.

New Consul-General to Cuba Cos. is with the President and Secretary Oney.

Washington, May 16.—General Fitzhugh Lee, the new Consul-General at Havana, had a conference with the President and Secretary Oney to-day. He received the views of the Administration in regard to Cuban affairs.

IRELAND LOSES HIS GREAT WEALTH.

The Archbishop's Fortune in Land Sacrificed to the Hard Times.

Million and a Half Now Gone Means an End to His Life's Ambition.

Wanted to Build a Magnificent Cathedral in St. Paul to Perpetuate His Memory.

CREDITORS' CLAIMS BEING SETTLED.

A Committee of Five Friends of the Prelate Have Taken Charge of His Affairs. How He Made His Large Fortune.

St. Paul, May 16.—Archbishop Ireland three years ago was worth \$1,500,000; today he is practically a poor man. Through real estate speculation he made his vast fortune; through the same channel he has lost it.

Archbishop Ireland is not a bankrupt, but his affairs are in such shape that when fully settled he will have little that he can call his own. The fortune which the Archbishop created, and which has since taken wings, was a private one. He speculated with his own money and whatever he gained or lost was his individually.

In no way will the Church be affected directly through the Archbishop's turn in fortune, but indirectly it means a loss to the Church of a magnificent cathedral, a well endowed school, or both. Archbishop Ireland is an unselfish man, and it has been his life's dream to be able to erect with his own funds and present to the Church a cathedral equal to if not greater than any in the United States. Up to the time of the panic of 1893 everything appeared favorable to a realization of his dream. Since then his hopes have received a severe shock with the impairment of his fortunes, yet if there is anything to be saved of the Archbishop's estate it will be saved.

Three months ago Archbishop Ireland awoke to the fact that he was very seriously embarrassed. He owned large tracts of property in St. Paul and minor holdings outside of the city, but the property was unimproved and brought in no income. He had borrowed large sums of money with which to carry on his best interest and principal of his which were fast becoming impossible to pay.

His real estate in possession of his abilities, but valueless money was almost impossible to get as that in which the his fortune invested.

The emergency was met by Archbishop Ireland. He determined to call upon his friends to act as an advisory committee.

He first chose Maurice Auerbach, president of the Union Bank, and W. B. Dean, of the firm of Nichols & Dean, but the committee was soon increased to five, the other members being ex-Governor Merriam, Colonel W. P. Clough, vice-president of the Great Northern Railroad, and A. E. Lindley, a wholesale dry goods merchant. The members of this committee, so they say, while all personal friends of the Archbishop, are none of them members of his church, nor are they his creditors.

They state further that they have loaned him no money as a committee, nor have they undertaken to raise any funds to aid the Archbishop. They have acted, they say, simply in an advisory capacity, and the Archbishop, taking advantage of their suggestions, has been able to satisfy most of his pressing creditors.

The scheme pursued has been to turn over his property in lieu of cash, without foreclosure proceedings, to all those who have insisted upon immediate settlement. Archbishop Ireland's creditors are all large money lending corporations or individuals, say the members of the Advisory Committee. In no instance has any poor man been interested, and furthermore, the committee say, so far as they know, no member of the Archbishop's Church is on his list of creditors.

Loans Were Gilt-Edged Once. The money borrowed from time to time by the Archbishop was all on first mortgages after the property had been appraised by local real estate experts, and at the time the risks were considered gilt edged. For instance, on land which before the panic was generally conceded to be worth \$2,500 to \$3,000 per acre, the Archbishop borrowed \$200 to \$300 per acre. That same land to-day would be appraised at from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per acre were there any purchasers, but real estate in St. Paul at the present time is in a state of coma, and buyers can not be found at any price. So it is that Archbishop Ireland is compelled to surrender large amounts of property to satisfy clamoring creditors, which, if he could but hold until a return of good times, would make him even richer than before.

It has been a great sacrifice on the part of the Archbishop to allow his splendid property to be taken that he might maintain his credit, but his committee advised that course as the only safe one, and he has reluctantly complied. Negotiations with a number of creditors are still pending, but members of the committee state that they are fully satisfied that legal proceedings will be avoided and that the Archbishop will pull through his present difficulty with perfect honor, though in all probability with the loss of his entire fortune.

The fact that Archbishop Ireland was never possessed of so much wealth will be news to many people in this country. But what is more surprising is that there are thousands of people in St. Paul, where the Archbishop has resided for the past quarter of a century, who have never had the slightest conception of the vastness of his real estate holdings.

Archbishop Ireland began specul-

