

DR. HUCKLEKOPPER

"Rankest Kind of a Veterinary," Gen. Sanger Had Said of Alger's Appointee.

EASY WAY OUT OF IT.

Investigations of Incompetency Now Go Quietly "by the Board."

BIG FIGHT WAS THREATENED.

Officers Had Laid the Horrors at Camp Thomas to the Horse Doctor, Accusing Him of the Gross-est Ignorance.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Lieutenant-Colonel Rush Hucklekopper, chief surgeon in charge at Camp Thomas, whose administration of medical affairs at Chickamauga Park has been so severely denounced, has been permitted to resign from the army.

Colonel Hucklekopper sent his resignation direct to the President two days ago, and it has been accepted. At the War Department General Corbin and Acting Secretary of War McKellogg said they knew nothing of Colonel Hucklekopper's resignation, yet at the White House it was said that the resignation had been received by the President.

Sanger's Denunciation.

Colonel Hucklekopper is the surgeon of whom General Sanger said to Secretary Alger:

"Your chief cook and bottle-washer down there, I refer to Dr. Hucklekopper, was nothing but the rankest sort of veterinary surgeon, and did not know the word disinfectant."

This occurred in the headquarters tent of Major-General Brockbridge, of the Third Army Corps, at Lexington, Ky., Secretary Alger, Quartermaster-General Lindlungh and Surgeon-General Sternberg were discussing with the general officers there the responsibility of the military sickness and death of volunteer soldiers at Chickamauga.

It was at this gathering that General Sanger said to Secretary Alger, in the words quoted above, General Sanger continued:

"I issued order after order for medicals and medicine and I could not get them. I failed utterly to get what I wanted. I sent requisition after requisition and not one of them was ordered. Finally I sent a request more pointed and received the reply that such stuff was not needed."

General Sanger was not alone in his criticism of Colonel Hucklekopper. Colonel Leonard, of the Twelfth New York, who was also present, corroborated every word General Sanger had said concerning the chief surgeon. He was followed by General Wiley.

Before leaving the camp at Lexington Secretary Alger said to every one of you personally responsible for the sanitary conditions of your camp. Any of you falling short in any respect in accepting the duty of your superior officer shall be held accountable, and any higher officer failing to correct these things will be erased from the list.

PROBABLY SUICIDE NOT MURDER.

Body of Girl Found in the Morris Canal Identified as That of Martha Van Winkle.

The body of the negro girl that was found in the Morris Canal, in Newark, on Thursday night was identified yesterday as that of Martha Van Winkle, seventeen years old, of No. 79 Marshall street.

According to the statement of the girl's mother, Martha had been taken to task by her brother Fred, who had just returned from the seething Martha put on her hat and sash, ran to the door and remarked: "I'm no good in this world anyhow, and I'm going to get out of it," and disappeared in the night.

She had just about time to reach the canal in the time that elapsed between leaving home and the time the screams were heard. Her family are satisfied that she ran directly there and threw herself into the stream.

Despite this statement the police are still holding the Italian barber, Lombardo, and his wife, who were arrested on suspicion.

BIG MINER HELD UP MILKMEN.

A man who gave the name of Charles Colby and who says he has come from the Black Hills, amused himself yesterday by holding up milkmen and keeping on West Fifth street and making them do all manner of ridiculous things. Colby brandished a large knife.

In the midst of his sport he was arrested by Policeman Hart, of the West Forty-seventh street station. Colby told Magistrate Cornell, in the West Side Police Court, that he was "only fooling." The Magistrate fined him \$10.

OUT BARACKS

Assistant Quartermaster-General Kimball Is of That Opinion.

HYGIENIC AND COMPACT.

New York City Could Accommodate the Whole Army if Necessary.

MOBILIZING THE 22D REGIMENT.

Transport Seneca Arrives—Brooklyn Boys to Be Mustered Out—Stair Delays Manitoba—Death from Yellow Fever.

The President's decision to have such part of the army as is not abroad this winter quartered in barracks in big cities has been enthusiastically received by soldiers of all degrees. When Colonel Kimball, Assistant Quartermaster-General, was asked for his opinion on the subject yesterday by a Journal reporter he said:

"It is a capital idea, and there is no place better adapted for carrying it out in whole or part than New York City. There are in this city buildings available in which the whole army of the United States, as at present organized, could be quartered, with the best possible provision for the health and comfort of the men. There are two very good reasons why the quartering of men in large cities must be regarded as a wise move. In the first place, it will mass the troops in the great railroad centres. In case of need they can be moved thence with dispatch and economy. In the second place, the troops quartered in large cities will be in buildings properly plumbed, drained and lighted. In fact, these buildings will be in sanitary respects as satisfactory as private houses or first-class hotels. All possibility of a repetition of the camp horrors will be eliminated."

"I am not at liberty to speak about the Grand Central Palace, the Iron Pier at Coney Island or any building whose owner may have offered it to the Government for use as a barracks. I had the former building offered to me by a body of officers, and no building will be accepted in which the plumbing, the ventilation, the heating and lighting apparatus and the water supply are not perfect."

The estate which owns the Coney Island pier submitted yesterday a written proposition offering the pier to the Government at a rental of \$10,000 for the first month and \$6,000 for each succeeding month.

The Thirtieth Battalion and Company G, of the Twenty-second Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry, left Willets Point at 1:35 p. m. yesterday on the Government steamer General Meigs and were taken to Fort Slocomb, Davis Island, where they went into camp.

Companies A, C, H and K, of the Twenty-second Regiment, stationed at Fort Schuyler, will depart for Fort Slocomb tomorrow and the mobilization of the 1,272 men will be complete. Adjutant Treadwell said yesterday that he had no doubts as to the fact that the regiment would go to Porto Rico about the middle of October. The Rev. Richard Cobden, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Archmont Manor, has just been appointed chaplain of the regiment.

Twenty-three men of the Hospital Corps of the Fourteenth New York Volunteers, who returned with their regiment from Camp Thomas, and who received no pay when the rest of the regiment was paid off, last Saturday, have been haunting the building all week, but nobody has been able to do anything for them. Several of them are absolutely destitute.

An order from Adjutant-General Corbin to Colonel Wilder, directing that all members of the Hospital Corps of the regiment who live outside Brooklyn will be supplied with free transportation to their homes. News of this order was received by one of the unfortunates, yesterday, to help him out of his dilemma, he refused to do so, because he was "in the army." Other members of the regiment proved equally indifferent.

An order from Adjutant-General Corbin to Colonel Wilder, directing that all members of the Hospital Corps of the regiment who live outside Brooklyn will be supplied with free transportation to their homes. News of this order was received by one of the unfortunates, yesterday, to help him out of his dilemma, he refused to do so, because he was "in the army." Other members of the regiment proved equally indifferent.

WOMAN SLEPT IN WITNESS CHAIR.

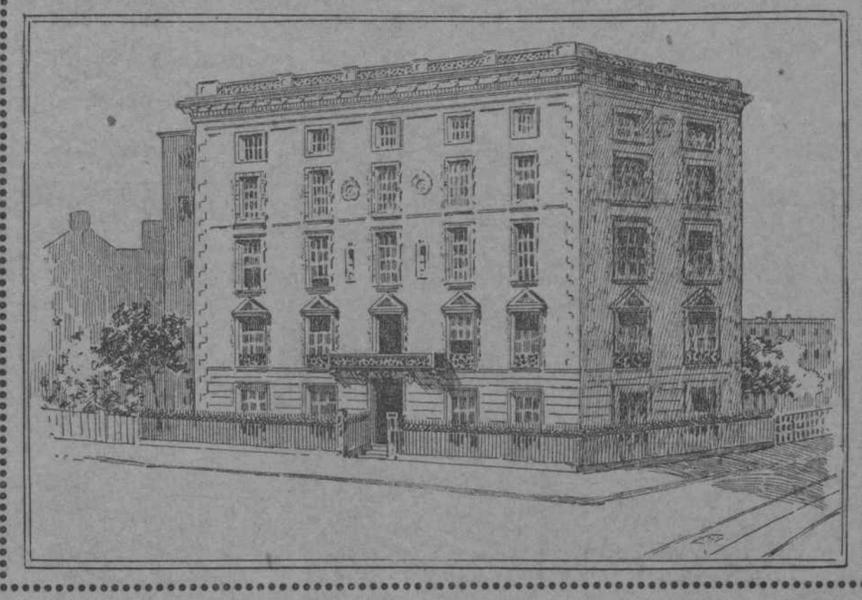
Miss Miller Yawned, Then Slumbered, While Telling About a Row Over a Dog.

A young woman who fell into a slumber while on the witness stand testifying in an assault case amused the spectators in the Ewen Street Police Court, Williamsburg, yesterday. The woman was Annie Millar, aged nineteen years, of No. 54 Bogart street.

Annie was summoned as a witness in the case of Louis Miller, who had been charged with the arrest of her brother Louis and his son Jacob for assaulting her. The row was over a dog which was named Wagonblatt and her pet dog.

When Miss Miller stepped to the witness chair she began to yawn and then fell into a slumber. She was awakened and told the Magistrate that she had been awake since 4 a. m. so as to be in court on time. The woman began to testify again, and for the second time went into a slumber. Magistrate Lemon let her sleep and stopped the case.

PALACE OF THE DOGES OF VENICE FOR MR. AND MRS. STUYVESANT FISH.



How Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's Palace Will Look.

New Home of the Knickerbocker Family, a Marvellous Reproduction of the Famous Venetian Antiquity, Will Afford the Four Hundred Many Delights.

NORTHWARD the star of empire—New York's social empire—holds its way. Stuyvesant Fish is building a palace at Seventy-eighth street and Madison avenue, which is a far cry from Gramercy Park. And in her new home, which is designed to be unrivalled in this city for splendor, the gifted wife of the president of the Illinois Central Railroad will doubtless exercise a more powerful influence than ever over the destinies and pleasures of the Four Hundred.

It is called a palace advisedly, for its interior is to be, so far as possible, a reproduction of one of the most famous palaces in the world—that of the Doges of Venice. This fancy will cost a great deal of money. It will pay a handsome tribute to the Custom House, involving as it does the importation of large quantities of art treasures and antique furniture. And—most important of all—it will place one of the proudest old Knickerbocker families in a position to entertain as largely and as grandly as any of their newer and more ostentatious social rivals.

Mr. and Mrs. Fish desired to keep their plans secret. McKim, Mead & White, the architects, were enjoined not to disclose for whom the great house was being erected. The Robinson & Wallace, the builders, were similarly bound to secrecy. When the walls began to rise watchmen were placed on guard by night and day to keep the curious out of bounds, and they have been kept at their posts ever since.

The house is nearly finished now. Its exterior is imposing but not gaudy. The style is a mixture of Renaissance and Colonial, is rather severe than otherwise. There is a longer frontage on Seventy-eighth street than on Madison avenue, and it is there that one finds the main entrance, a pair of massive oak doors approached by wide steps. The high iron grille brackets between the street and the walls, which are of granite.

It is on the interior that all Mrs. Fish's artistic enthusiasm, directed by learned antiquarians and decorators, will be lavished, and it is on the interior that a large proportion of the cost of the palace—running into seven figures—will be expended. From the dining and reception rooms of the first floor, one will ascend by a marvellous staircase to what will probably be the largest and most beautiful private ball room in New York.

On the second floor, which will be the most remarkable feature of the house, it will be carefully installed by Italian craftsmen, after the staircase leading from the interior court of the Doges' palace to the upper loggia. In the early Renaissance style, the original was built in the middle of the fifteenth century by the Venetian architect, Antonio Tiel. It is known as the "great staircase," because at the top stand two colossal statues of Neptune and Mars. These statues, dating from 1534, have never been admired by artists, and Mrs. Fish will substitute for them more worthy figures.

The richly decorated gilt ceiling and panelling which give character to the Venetian palace will be reproduced in the Fish mansion. Delicate traceries and a profusion of sculpture—direct copies, for the most part, of the treasures of Venice—will help to impart to Mrs. Fish's new home an atmosphere of the Middle Ages which will distinguish it sharply from every other residence in this city. Pictures worthy of such an environment and plentiful enough to carry out the manner of the Venetian original will adorn the walls. Beneath the feet of the visitor will be costly and intricate mosaics. Hangings of the richest fabrics, suggesting the most prodigal period of interior decoration, will relieve or help the prevailing color, which will be yellow. Mirrors, in their frames of gold, will reflect the richness about them.

When Mrs. Fish established herself, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish will give a housewarming which is expected to take a rank of eminence in the history of great entertainments in New York.

AGUINALDO'S COOK BALKE ASSASSIN.

Detected Poison in the Soup, and Did Not Lose His Own Life, as Reported.

LOOK ONLY TO AMERICA OVER 400 LIVES LOST.

Filipinos Determined That Uncle Sam Shall Be Their Sole Protector.

Manila, Sept. 23.—A careful investigation of the attempt to poison Aguinaldo shows the cook is not dead, as reported. Paterno, the President of the Philippine National Assembly, exaggerated the facts in the case.

Several Spanish cazadores were allowed to remain at liberty at Malolos, and two of them were employed in Aguinaldo's household. One of these put a package of oxalate of potash powder into the soup. The cook detected it immediately and nobody was injured. A package was also found in the cazador's pocket. There is no reason to believe he had any accomplices.

GREAT HURRICANE

Full Extent of the Horror in St. Vincent is Now Known.

WOMAN SLAIN BY AN ADMIRER

Figured in a Sensational Case Years Ago.

PROVED SECRET MARRIAGE TO JACOB WILSON, WHO HAD HIRED HER AS A SERVANT.

The Brooklyn police learned a great deal more yesterday about the remarkable career of Mrs. Ellen Wilson, the widow who was murdered by James O'Neil, her jealous admirer, on Thursday night. The murdered woman was formerly Ellen O'Shea and was a servant in the house of Jacob Wilson, a wealthy dealer in ship stores on South street. Wilson lived at No. 117 First place, and when his wife died he made love to his servant, although his son, Jacob, Jr., was also madly in love with her.

The elder Wilson married the girl and two sons were born to them. The elder boy died, but the second, William, lived and shared in the fight over his father's estate. Similar anomalies purely destroyed the Diamond Bond and San Jacinto circulations. The city of Castries suffered chiefly from a tidal wave, which swept over half the town and wrecked a portion of Bay street. Thirteen lives were lost.

The hurricane struck the island of Barbados the night of September 19, completely wrecking that flat, exposed island and sweeping away ten thousand houses while damaging thousands more. This left the island almost a desolate waste. Over one hundred persons were killed so far as known. The city of Bridgetown was partially destroyed, and the suburbs St. Michael and Belleville were entirely demolished.

All the parishes suffered, the greatest distress is in St. Michael, Christchurch and St. Philip. All the sugar estates are damaged and many of them are completely wrecked. The total estimated damage to Barbados is about \$1,500,000.

M'KINLEY WILL RECEIVE FILIPINOS.

Washington, Sept. 23.—It is probable that if Aguinaldo and Lopez, the representatives of Aguinaldo, who arrived yesterday at San Francisco, call at the White House on their way through Washington to Paris, they will be admitted to see President McKinley, but only as individuals and not as representatives of any government.

The President, doubtless, would be glad to hear any views these Filipinos might care to set forth, but it would be plainly impossible to discuss the question of peace pending the conclusion of the peace conference at Paris, to allow it to be understood that he had thereby recognized the Philippine government as an independent nationality. His attitude toward the Filipinos will be similar to that assumed by him toward the Cubans.

Admiral Tovey has expressly cabled to the Secretary of the Navy that he had entered into no formal agreement with Aguinaldo.

BOY KNOCKED DOWN BY TROLLEY CAR.

Seven-year-old Walter A. Perkins, of No. 228 Cornelia street, Williamsburg, while crossing Hamburg avenue, at Putnam avenue, last night, was run down by a trolley car. The boy was severely injured. The trolley car was stopped for several minutes. Tovey and the subway found, but besides a scalp wound, Perkins had received internal injuries. He took him home.

MRS. WILSON HAD A STRANGE CAREER.

Figured in a Sensational Case Years Ago.

WON FIGHT FOR FORTUNE.

PROVED SECRET MARRIAGE TO JACOB WILSON, WHO HAD HIRED HER AS A SERVANT.

The Brooklyn police learned a great deal more yesterday about the remarkable career of Mrs. Ellen Wilson, the widow who was murdered by James O'Neil, her jealous admirer, on Thursday night. The murdered woman was formerly Ellen O'Shea and was a servant in the house of Jacob Wilson, a wealthy dealer in ship stores on South street. Wilson lived at No. 117 First place, and when his wife died he made love to his servant, although his son, Jacob, Jr., was also madly in love with her.

The elder Wilson married the girl and two sons were born to them. The elder boy died, but the second, William, lived and shared in the fight over his father's estate. Similar anomalies purely destroyed the Diamond Bond and San Jacinto circulations. The city of Castries suffered chiefly from a tidal wave, which swept over half the town and wrecked a portion of Bay street. Thirteen lives were lost.

The hurricane struck the island of Barbados the night of September 19, completely wrecking that flat, exposed island and sweeping away ten thousand houses while damaging thousands more. This left the island almost a desolate waste. Over one hundred persons were killed so far as known. The city of Bridgetown was partially destroyed, and the suburbs St. Michael and Belleville were entirely demolished.

All the parishes suffered, the greatest distress is in St. Michael, Christchurch and St. Philip. All the sugar estates are damaged and many of them are completely wrecked. The total estimated damage to Barbados is about \$1,500,000.

MOTHER MAY NOT HAVE HER CHILD.

In Spite of Her Tears the Court Decides That She is Not a Fit Guardian.

Agents of the Gerry Society took Raphael Elrose, the four-year-old son of Amelia Hazleton, of No. 230 West Thirty-seventh street, to the West Side Police Court yesterday. The child had been in the care of the mother of all his life, but the Gerry agents wished to have the child a fit person to have the care of the child.

The Hazelton woman and Raphael Elrose, the father, were in court. Elrose is a fruit dealer and lives with his wife and children at No. 1300 Third avenue. He told Magistrate Cornell that he and his wife have a good home and several children and that he would like to take care of his son.

The woman wept and pleaded to be allowed to have the child, but the Magistrate gave the child to his father.

THIEVING MONKEY SAVED FROM JAIL.

His Clever Tricks Prejudiced Magistrate Steers in His Favor.

An educated monkey, his Italian owner and an organ afforded entertainment in the Triborough Police Court yesterday before Magistrate Steers. The monkey was arraigned for petit larceny, and the organ grinder for exhibiting the monkey without a permit.

When the organ grinder got ready to tell his story through an interpreter the monkey waltzed over to the desk of Major W. H. Barker and the two became great friends. Next the monkey leaped upon the bench, and picking up Magistrate Steers' pen, carried it to his master.

The monkey had stolen fifty cents out of the money-drawer of former Supervisor Hesterberg. Magistrate Steers was at first disposed to be severe with the simian, but when he made a jump for Court Officer Gillett and pulled out of an inside pocket a short, black pipe, a bag of tobacco and some chewing gum, he was softened. Judge's face and he suspended sentence.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

SPANIARDS FEASTING AS LIEUTENANT AHERN STORMED THE TOWN.

High Carnival in Hibro. Little Band Planted Its Dynamite Gun and Kept Up a Steady Fire.

They Routed the Enemy. Dons Fled for Their Lives While Ahern Marched in and Captured the Place.

Camp Wikoff, Sept. 23.—Among the men who were taken off the City of Mexico were Lieutenant Ahern, who led the Florida expedition into Cuba, and his aides—Lieutenants Johnson, Madden and White. Lieutenant Ahern is down with the swamp fever and is in a serious condition. There were on the vessel also four Cubans who were with Captain William Astor Chamber on some of his expeditions, and Edward Carbonell, a young Cuban, son of Isadore Carbonell, a banker at No. 50 Cedar street, New York.

The Florida, loaded with provisions, arms, ammunition and reinforcements for the Cuban army, left Key West during July. Her destination was not known until she returned three weeks later with her supplies on board and the crew disembarked. The steamer had been repulsed along the north coast of the island, though a part of the expedition had succeeded in escaping the Spaniards.

Lieutenant Ahern was the leader of the expedition. They started from Porto Alto in the direction of Santiago, intending to find Garcia or Gomez. They met and routed several small bands of the enemy on the way, and the dynamite gun was used with good effect by Lieutenant-Colonel Stramp, of the Cuban army. Colonel Stramp is now with Gato's army in the mountains and dense underbrush they ploughed toward Santiago, fighting guerrillas day and night.

They approached the town of Hibro, some distance from Santiago, near where the American army was encamped, where the Spanish soldiers were holding high carnival. They were feasting with the natives, and their minds were far from fighting. Lieutenant Ahern, leading the party, entered Hibro and immediately shot his way through the town. The Spaniards emerged from the woods they were confronted by the enemy, who swarmed out from every house and barracks in overwhelming numbers.

The lieutenant grouped the party and planted the dynamite gun. The powder became the decided effect at which the band kept up a steady fire, and the enemy, thinking there was a force of large proportions closing in, fled to the blackhouse in the rear of the town. The little party advanced, firing incessantly. They stormed the town, captured the blackhouse and fired their shotguns. A single man, the Spaniards fled and were not pursued. Besides capturing the town, the party took 4000 Cuban deserters prisoners. They were shot and summarily shot by the Cubans of the party, who passed the death sentence. The Americans took no part in the shooting.

Just before the town was captured the Tenth Cavalry, composed of negro troops, came to the Cuban camp. The Spaniards, the troops were, however, a little too late to capture the Spaniards, who ran in an opposite direction.

The entire party is somewhat emaciated and their clothes were almost in shreds. They had been without food for several days and their condition was terrible. They were given new clothes and good food and most of them have recovered considerably from the effects of their hard marching. They are in a better condition of the Cuban army is terrible.

RENOUNCES QUEEN VICTORIA.

Miss Murphy, Wealthy, Pretty and Mysterious, Wants to Be a Citizen.

A woman appeared before Clerk Brown, of the Naturalization Bureau, yesterday and demanded her right to qualify as a citizen of the United States. Not alone is it unusual for a woman to trace the Bureau, but in this case she was remarkably pretty, noticeably refined and evidently embarrassed at her mission and surroundings.

The entire party is somewhat emaciated and their clothes were almost in shreds. They had been without food for several days and their condition was terrible. They were given new clothes and good food and most of them have recovered considerably from the effects of their hard marching. They are in a better condition of the Cuban army is terrible.

Her name is Maggie A. Murphy, and she said she came to this country from Ireland thirty years ago. She brought as a witness a man named James O'Neil, who was a citizen of the United States. She asked whether his client had fallen heir to estates in Ireland he declared that such might be the case.

Miss Meyer declined to furnish any information in regard to his client except to state that she was a wealthy girl who had a fortune of \$200,000. She was a citizen of the United States. She asked whether his client had fallen heir to estates in Ireland he declared that such might be the case.

At the Grenoble Hotel, where it was said she was a guest, it was denied that she lived there and it is supposed that her address was purposely concealed by her attorney, who declares publicity would tend to injure her chances of inheriting certain property.

Miss Murphy is a graceful, brown-haired girl, twenty-seven years old. She has travelled extensively in this country and abroad. Her mother lives in Cork, Ireland, but her father is dead.

At the Grenoble Hotel, where it was said she was a guest, it was denied that she lived there and it is supposed that her address was purposely concealed by her attorney, who declares publicity would tend to injure her chances of inheriting certain property.

WIDOW'S HUSBAND THREE DAYS AFTER MARRIAGE.

HE RETURNED TO DIE.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICES OVER LIEUTENANT ROBERTS, OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST.

A EULOGY FROM THE PULPIT.

THE YOUNG MAN HAD FOUGHT BRAVELY AT SAN JUAN HILL, BUT DIED OF TYPHOID FEVER.

There was a corner of earth where the beautiful in sadness impressed itself intensely yesterday. In the Second United Presbyterian Church, of Jersey City, and on the way of the funeral march from there to the Union Hill Cemetery, Lieutenant Ahern's death was in an elegy.

First appeared as a laudation with roses, pink, red and white, then a detachment of the Seventy-first Volunteers, with their guns and the complaining notes of the bugle; then the black horses, under white mounds, drawing the hearse, escorted by pill bearers in black and Lieutenants in uniform. The coffin was wrapped in the American flag and the soldier's hat rested on it, in a garland of roses.

The closed lids that came after, the crowds that walked on the sidewalks, the reverence of the gamins, who stopped their cries until the last carriage had passed, the attitude of the entire community, made of a superb accompaniment. The services in the church were simple. They consisted of prayers. The starting of palms and the minister's address.

Tall, strong, but profoundly moved, the Rev. James Parkes, in a soldier's air in his pulpit, which was draped with the American flag. He spoke from the text of the Gospel according to St. John, "Verily, verily I say unto you, if a man keep my sayings he shall never see death."—Chapter viii, verse 51.

In the trenches, when Private Booth died, and the chaplain there, for some reason, could not hold a funeral, Lieutenant Roberts had said: "I will lead a religious service" was led by the arrangement of his company. He had been a leader in the Young People's Christian Union Society in the Second United Presbyterian Church, and he had written to its pastor from Tampa, "I have committed my body to the service of my country and my soul to the keeping of God, and I will not be deterred by the danger of death by bullets to the danger of death by contagion with absolute bravely."

He died on Tuesday, at Mount Point, of typhoid fever, contracted in Pennsylvania. His wife was at his bedside when he died. They had been married for three days only when he was in the trenches with his regiment. Mrs. Roberts's fortitude in her acute sorrow at the services, yesterday, was amazingly pathetic.

The minister said in his sermon: "Alfred I. Roberts had manliness of bearing. There were in him faithfulness, unselfishness and courage. Every one was impressed by the honesty of his speech and prayer. He kept the saying of Christ: 'I will lead a religious service.'"

Major-General Garthwaite, Lieutenant-Colonel Quackenbush, Quartermaster-Verdenhouse, Sergeant Goldberger and Corporal Reicher were among the officers and non-commissioned officers who were present at the funeral. The pall bearers were members of the Young People's Christian Union Society, which included William Sharp, of the Ninth Regiment, Hamilton Edgar, Thomas Killough, W. W. Black, David Rasmus and Andrew J. Hamilton.

Alfred I. Roberts had entered the society recently, unknown, and won the affection of every one. He was thirty-three years of age, a native of Rhode Island. He came to New York when he was six years of age. He had been a member of the Seventy-first Regiment for sixteen years, and immediately before the war was General Sherman's chief clerk at the State headquarters of the National Guard. His father was a veteran of the civil war, who died at a soldier's camp. Three volleys of eight guns were fired. Then taps were sounded.

BULLET FOR THE HEART THAT FAILED.

Could Not Win the One Girl He Wanted, He Shot Himself Instead of Seeking Another.

John Pauzel, a stalwart young Austrian, has long been paying loving attentions to attractive Annie Motchels, the nurse of Dr. Charles H. Bose's children, at No. 411 Avenue D, Bayonne, N. J.

He had proposed marriage several times and been refused. On Friday night he called and again urged her to marry him. Again she refused. He bade her a tearful farewell and told her she might never see him again. Then he went to the home of his father, where he had a room, went to his bedroom and shot himself in the left breast.

He was taken to the Bayonne Hospital, where Acting Responder Lazarus took his ante-mortem statement. He said it was all on account of a girl.

Dr. Davidson, the hospital surgeon, says Pauzel's wound will prove fatal.

MOTHER MAY NOT HAVE HER CHILD. In Spite of Her Tears the Court Decides That She is Not a Fit Guardian.