and had my certificate vised, and remained there two or three days.

"I then thought I would go out into the country, anticipating no trouble in the peaceful provinces. I inquired and was told that as far east as Matanzas everything was quiet. I went out into the country only to see it and was somewhat surprised to meet a column of Spanish troops on the 23d between Guines and Santa Catalina, who intercepted me. They could not talk English, nor I Spanish; neither could they read my papers. They arrested me, taking me first to Santa Catalina and thence back to Guines, where they took me to the Governor's house. My papers were then examined, but they would not believe I was the party mentioned in them.

"I was then thrust into prison. My suspenders, necktie, cuff buttons, rubber coat, silk handkerchief, pocket knife and money were all taken from me. They found papers on me stating that I had been in Tampa on the 13th. That evening I was again taken to the Palace for another trial. A guard with fixed bayonet stood beside me, and my wrists were tied tightly together. Then they brought out a gun, asking me if I knew anything about it or had ever seen it. I had never seen it nor one like it, and told them so. They stated that it had been found within fifteen feet of me. They were puzzled about its method of working, and could not find the maker's name on it. It was ancient and rusty, and it made me mad to think that they thought an American would be guilty of carrying any such thing.

A Trumped Up Charge.

"When I was arrested it was done in such a manner that every soldier passed within twenty feet of me, and I am sure they did not find the gun where they claimed. At a subsequent examination on April 12, I saw that the gun had been cleaned and put in working order. Its maker's name was then discernible and was Sharpe. Its barrel worked on a slide on the stock. It was a large calibre. The cartridges were intended to be taken out with the fingers. When questioned I told them that my papers showed that I came through the Custom House and I could not have carried such a clumsy weapon. This was only a trumped-up charge on which to hold me.

When I was given my first trial at Guines they wanted me to sign a document in Spanish, which, they stated, contained my answers in the examination. I refused to, not knowing its real purpose. I then asked permission to write to Consul Williams and friends, but this was refused, and I was imprisoned. When they searched me they failed to fine $100 in paper money which I had secreted. With this I succeeded in bribing one of the guards to send word to Consul Williams, paying him $20 down and promising $80 more when satisfied that the mission was fulfilled. I heard nothing more from the guard until March 20, when he gave me a piece of a Spanish newspaper from which I learned that the Consul knew I was imprisoned, and for this welcome news I cheerfully paid him the balance.

"I then wrote a letter to Consul Williams giving it to the Warden, demanding that it be sent to Williams. It went to the Governor-General and he turned it over to Williams. In this letter facts were stated giving all the circumstances of the arrest. On the 28th I received a reply stating that my release had been requested. I heard nothing more until April 6, when Frederick W. Lawrence, a correspondent of the New York Journal, was admitted to see me. He assured me that I would be released in a few days.

His Condition Benefited.

"A deputy in the Consular service came to see me on the 10th. He found me in a room 16 by 18 feet, together with thirty-two other persons. I told him all about my troubles, and at his request my condition was greatly benefited. The water we had to drink was very bad, being from a stagnant pool and filled with green particles. It made me sick, but part of the time we had soup with our rations and I used that to quench my thirst instead of water. When the Consul came I was not feeling very well and complained, especially of the water, and for some time I had good water. My food consisted of two meals a day of a very poor quality. I would have fared very badly had not other prisoners who had meals sent in to them been liberal in dividing with me. I was given no bedding and had to lie on a bare plank platform. There were no chairs, benches nor stools in the cell.

"I knew nothing more of the outside world until 9 o'clock on the morning of the 23d, when they told me to prepare to go to Havana. I was taken out of prison at 1 o'clock, but the train was late, and did not leave until 5. I went to Havana in an armored car, with soldiers guarding a train immediately following. I arrived at Havana about 9 o'clock at night, and was taken before a judge. There I was informed that if I would sign certain papers written in Spanish, they would give me my liberty, but without returning me any money, or other articles taken from me, and turning me out in the street at 10 o'clock at night, penniless and without friends.

I refused to sign the paper unless I knew what it was. hTey sent for Consul Williams, who came down and got me liberated on my signing some papers. I do not know if they were the same they at first presented for me to sign. I had had nothing to eat nor drink from 9 o'clock in the morning until after 9 o'clock that night, but after I had protested to the Judge, I was given something to drink. I had nothing to eat, however, until after I was released, and then Consul Williams got me something.

"All the time I was in prison I had to wear the same clothes and keep them on all the time. Mr. Williams informed me that I was ordered to leave the island. This is only a part of the abuse and ill-treatment I received and I intend to lay a claim for damages against the Spanish Government before the Department of State.

"Mr. Williams treated me very kindly and paid my bill in Havana, bought me a ticket to Tampa and gave me a few dollars. His coming to prison at 10 o'clock at night to get me released and his advancing this money will never be forgotten. I hsall remain in Tampa a few days, but I shall hide from all reporters, because I want rest and freedom from worry.

"WALTER DYGERT."

WILL LEAVE THINGS AS HE FOUND 'EM.

Continued from First Page.

his intention then to bring an electric light plant from his hotel in this city and place it under the restaurant. He did not get an answer until February, and then he became very angry. The lawyer told him that the rent would be increased $1,000. Everett is a man of quick decision. He immediately declared that he would not pay it.

MR. DAUNBACHER'S JOY.

The restaurant was then advertised to let, and Everett simply stroked his flowing mustache and smiled.

Daunbacher & Smith, who keep a popular pric restaurant on Sands street, are not known to Mr. Everett personally, though he declares that is no reason why the code of professional ethics should not be observed. Mr. Daunbacher was looking around for a place, and learning that Everett's establishment was to let, went in to look at it. He was dazzled by the mirrors, and when he looked at the stained glass windows his admiration knew no bounds. It is said that he was told that the big pillars were real brass.

Mr. Daunbacher was more than willing to give $250 in advance of what Everett was paying. And so the deal was closed. When Mr. Everett heard of it he decided to take action at once. He considered that he had been treated badly and determined that no one should come in to reap the fruit of his effort. On Saturday he secured a permit from the Building Department to alter the restaurant. He intended to return it to the estate just as he had found it. Laborers began tearing out the front and demolishing the roof of the extension yesterday, and by evening the work was completed.

Everett will put in what he calls a "threadneedle front," with a narrow entrance between two store windows. It will not be beautiful, but it will be like the one he found when he rented the place. It will cost him about $700, but he will pay this willingly, he says.

The place on Myrtle avenue he will continue as a hotel, but business will be carried on in the Washington street place until the very minute the lease expires, on May 1.

"I don't think that I have been treated right," said Mr. Everett last night. "But what's mine is mine, and I'm entitled to take it. Do you think I was going to leave that cathedral glass in there? Well I guess not."

STRANGE DEATH OF A SCHOOL GIRL.

Coroner Hoeber Thinks It May Be the Result of a Teacher's Restraint.

Little Phillipina Armauer's Request to Leave the Room Was Not Granted.

She Was Taken Ill Soon After and Has Not Been Free from Pain Since That Day.

SCHOOL REGULATIONS AT FAULT.

Doctors Agree That the Denial Was the Cause of the Child's Illness, and an Investigation Will Be Made.

The following official report, filed in the Coroners' office yesterday afternoon, tells its own story:

"Reported by Dr. Hoffman; place of business, No. 111 Second avenue; reported at 11:20 o'clock a. m., April 26, 1896; name of deceased, Phillipina Armauer; age, eleven years eight months four days; color, white; occupation, school girl; native of New York City; place of death, No. 120 East Eighth street; residence, No. 120 East Eighth street; body found at No. 120 East Eighth street. Cause of death—the deceased was a pupil in Grammar School No. 71, on East Seventh street. On Tuesday she asked the teacher to leave the room and she refused. When she (the deceased) went home she was taken sick.

That is all there is to the report, but back of it all is a stricken family, and a condition of affairs existing to a greater or less degree in the public schools of the city, which is almost inconceivable in these days of enlightenment.

PUZZLED THE CORONER.

When Dr. Julius Hoffman, of No. 111 Second avenue, filed his report at the Coroner's office yesterday, and had told his story of the causes which presumably led to the death of Phillipina Armauer, he left Coroner Hoeber in a state of great excitement.

The story which the physician told was so unusual that the Coroner hardly knew how to proceed. At first he seriously considered the advisability of issuing a warrant for the arrest of Miss Jennie Cunningham, who was the teacher of the child in Grammer School No. 71, on East Seventh street, near Avenue C.

But the Coroner hardly cared to go to such lengths without a careful investigation, and it was impossible to arrive at all the facts in the case on Sunday; so he contented himself with leaving everything the doctor had to say and viewing the body of the child, and examining her parents as to what they knew of the case. This is what he learned:

Philip Armauer, a German, is a carpenter in very comfortable circumstances, who, with his family, occupies the entire third floor of the large apartment house, at No. 120 East Eighth street. His family, until death claimed its youngest member yesterday, consisted of his wife, three handsome daughters and a son.

SHE WAS THE FAMILY'S PET.

Phillipina, who was named for her father, was what her mother fondly called "the baby." She was an unusually pretty child, of a striking type of Teutonic beauty—blue eyes, flaxen hair and a wonderfully clear complexion.

She was in her twelfth year, but unusually large and well developed for a girl of her age. She was 5 feet 4½ inches tall, and weighed, a few weeks previous to her death, 113 pounds. Her proportions, however, were excellent and her health, until a month ago, exceptionally good. In fact, her mother says that she was never visited by a physician until last Tuesday afternoon.

Phillipina, who was noted in the neighborhood, for her sunny, even temper, had attended Grammer School No. 71 for several years, and was well advanced in her studies. She had been a pupil of Miss Cunningham for about a year.

It was just a month ago, as nearly as her mother can recall, that the child returning from the morning session at school told her that during the session she had asked permission of Miss Cunningham to leave the school room temporarily, but that her request had been peremptorily refused.

The mother was somewhat indignant, but made no complaint, and sent her to school for the afternoon session. From that day, up to the hour of her death, she was ill. At first her condition was not alarming. The first evidence of illness appeared on the evening of the day the permission had been denied her.

She complained of a slight pain in her side, but it soon passed away. Everyday thereafter, however, she made similar complaints of pains in the side. "They're growing pains, I guess," she said to her mother.

Two weeks ago her sufferings became more marked. Her sisters feared it was appendicitis, but as the pains were only intermittent, no physician was called in.

PAIN TOO GREAT TO BEAR.

Last Tuesday morning the young girl went to school as usual, and appeared to be no worse. At 11 o'clock, however, her mother was surprised at the appearance of Phillipina at home. The child's face was wan with pain, and after the exertion of climbing three flights of stairs she fell fainting upon a couch.

"I had to leave school, I was in such pain," she said when she was sufficiently revived to speak.

The mother, now thoroughly alarmed, sent a messenger at once for a physician, and in a short time Dr. Waechter, of No. 222 East Tenth street, called. He did what he could to relieve the girl's sufferings, but he was unable at that time to make a satisfactory diagnosis of her trouble.

Realizing, however, the seriousness of the case, he, on Friday, called in consultation Dr. Smith, of East Thirteenth street. They came to the conclusion that Phillipina was suffering from appendicitis, but did not make the announcement at that time. Returning later in the day they made a further examination of the patient and then announced that Phillipina must either submit to an operation or die.

The thought of an operation created terror in the hearts of the child's parents, and Mrs. Armauer said to Dr. Waechter: "No, we don't want an operation just yet. I want to consult with Dr. Hoffman first. He has been our family physician for over twenty-six years, and I will do what he advises."

The result of this was that Dr. Hoffman visited the girl late Friday evening. He was puzzled, but returning Saturday morning he became convinced, by reason of certain unmistakable symptons, that the illness was peritonitis, caused by kidney trouble. He questioned the child and learned of the experience at school of which she had complained.

That very night a merciful unconsciousness came to the patient, and in the morning, shortly after daybreak, her sufferings were at an end.

Then Dr. Hoffman, convinced that a great wrong had been inflicted upon the child, refused to issue a death certificate without the permission of the Coroners' office.

"It would be criminal to do so under such circumstances," he said to the undertaker who called to take charge of the body, and the undertaker agreed with him.

Yesterday afternoon Coroner Hoeber visited the stricken home with Dr. Hoffman. To him Mrs. Armauer related the child's story. The Coroner agreed with the doctor's decision. The family could not bear the thought of autopsy, and it was therefore unofficially decided that none should be performed, much to the relief of the mother and sisters. So serious, however, does the Coroner regard the case that this decision may be changed to-day, although the body has been already prepared for burial.

OTHER SIMILAR COMPLAINTS.

The news of Phillipina's sad death spread rapidly throughout the neighborhood, and hundreds of people called to extend their sympathy to the family. Among them was Mrs. Fisher, of No. 122 East Eighth street, who said she had a similar complaint to make. Later in the afternoon two more stories of the same nature were told, one by Mrs. Fuchlocher, who resides on the top floor of No. 120 Eighth street, and another by the mother of Barbara Kreig, of No. 617 East Ninth street, who said her daughter was punished for leaving the schoolroom when permission had been refused.

The physicians who attended Phillipina in her last illness were loath to talk about the case last night. Drs. Waechter and Smith said the matter was in Dr. Hoffman's hands, while Dr. Hoffman said it was entirely a matter for the Coroner. He had no doubt, however, but that kidney trouble was the primary cause.

Coroner Hoeber said:

"I am amazed that such a state of affairs exists in our city. From what Dr. Hoffman told me it looks very much as if the teacher was in a large measure responsible for the little girl's death. I propose to make a full and rigid examination Monday. If Miss Cunningham refused [illegible] the child to leave the room [illegible] request was made, then she is [illegible] responsible."

SUNDAY SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Republican leaders from this city and State, bidden to the Fifth Avenue Hotel to receive final instructions as to the measures that are to be rushed through or strangled in the closing days at Albany. Many important matters affecting New York City were discussed, and legislators informed how they are to act and vote.

Phillipina Armauer, Who Died Strangely Saturday.

PLATT INSTRUCTS HIS LAWMAKERS.

Business for the Balance of the Session Decided Upon.

A Joint Committee to Investigate Public Departments After Adjournment.

No New Police Reorganization Law and No Supplemental Greater New York Bill.

LIVELY COMMITTEE WORK PROMISED.

Republican Senators and Assemblymen Receive Final Instructions as to Bills to Be Dropped and Measures to Be Rushed.

Thomas C. Platt's Sunday school class held the most important meeting of the present series in Mr. Platt's private apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday. After the members had made the usual replies to Mr. Platt's political catechism, the class resolved itself into an Executive Committee to determine the course of the present Legislature during the few remaining days of the session. The action taken will certainly control the Legislature until its adjournment.

There were present Chairman Charles W. Hackett, of the State Committee; "Smooth" Mr. Lauterbach, chairman of the County Committee; Senators Malby and Nussbaum, General Ira M. Hedges, of Haverstraw; W. W. Goodrich, of Brooklyn; Lou Payn, William Barnes, Jr., of Albany; Senator Timothy E. Ellsworth, Senator J. Irving Burns, of Westchester; Senator Davis, of Columbia County; Senator Lexow, of Rockland; Assemblyman H. P. Andrews, W. H. Ten Eyck, Cornelius Van Cott, of New York City, and Jacob M. Patterson.

These gentlemen came into the lobby of the hotel, one at a time, and after lounging about for a few minutes began to disappear as they had come in, one at a time. Mr. Hackett strolled up the rear stairs with as careless an air as if he were not to take part in the most important session of Mr. Platt's Sunday school class that has yet been held. Mr. Lauterbach sidled into an elevator, hoping that he had escaped observation. The others walked up the grand staircase with well-assumed nonchalance When Senator Lexow came in he was asked if he was to take part in a conference with Mr. Platt, and replied:

"I am simply going to call on Mr. Platt and pay my respects."

He did so, and it required three or four hours to do it. The action of the conference may be summarized as follows: The Legislature will adjourn on April 30; there will be no legislation supplementary to the Greater New York bill; President Roosevelt's Police Reorganization bill will be killed; the joint sub-committee of the Senate and Assembly Greater New York committees will be empowered to investigate the various departments of New York, Brooklyn and Long Island City, ostensibly for the purpose of assisting the Greater New York Commissioin, to be appointed by the Governor, but in reality to pave the way to cleaning out the Democratic incumbents and thus considerably increasing the scope and volume of Republican patronage under the new charter.

PLATT DEFERS TO MORTON.

This course was made necessary by the opposition of Governor Morton to the proposed supplemental legislation. Mr. Platt intended to have the Legislature pass a supplemental measure, authorizing the Governor to appoint a commission to consolidate and administer the departments of the three cities forming the Greater New York, such consolidation to take effect immediately and the commission to serve pending action by the Legislature next year on the charter to be framed by the commissioners whose appointment is provided for in the bill now in the Governor's hands. This supplemental legislation would have given the Republicans control of the patronage of Greater New York a full year in advance of the actual consolidation.

But Governor Morton objected strenuously. He did not want to appoint any more State commissions, and he regarded Mr. Platt's proposition as equivalent to robbing Brooklyn of home rule a year ahead of time.

There are, however, more methods of accomplishing questionable results than are dreamed of in Governor Morton's political philosophy. It was decided that a resolution should be adopted by the Legislature directing the Joint Sub-Committee of the Senate and Assembly Greater New York Committee to investigate the Greater New York departments, with the expressed purpose of assisting the Greater New York Charter Commission. This joint committee will sit after the adjournment of the Legislature, and will have power to send for persons and papers. This committee is composed of Senator Lexow, Chairman; Senators Brush, of Kings, and Grady, of New York; Assemblymen Austin, of New York; O'Grady, of Monroe; Wells of Onandaga; Keenholtz, of Albany, and McEwen, of Kings. Mr. O'Grady, the Republican leader in the Assembly, was not present at the meeting of the Sunday School class yesterday. He is no longer in the good graces of Mr. Platt.

SPEAKER FISH CAUTIOUS.

Speaker Hamilton Fish has always been a regular attendant at the Sunday class meetings, but he, too, was absent yesterday. Mr. Fish wants to be the next Republican candidate for Governor. He does not want the people in the rural districts to get the impression that he could be wicked enough to break the Sabbath by attending a political conference on that day, and he had foresight enough to know that at yesterday's meeting of Mr. Platt's Sunday school class action would be taken that would attract attention to it from all over the State.

It was also decided at the class meeting yesterday that certain bills now pending should be dropped, while others should be hurried through, but just which ones are to be dropped, excepting Mr. Roosevelt's Police Reorganization bill, none of those who took part would say.

The resolution providing for the investigation of the city departments by the joint committee will be introduced at once, and the committee will begin its work immediately after the adjournment. It was said yesterday that the first department to be investigated will be that of Public Works of all three of the consolidated cities.

STATION ROBBERS ONLY AMATEURS.

Continued from First Page.

ten feet from the window. Sisco was standing between him and the window, leaning over the desk, checking off some express slips. They were attracted by a cry to "hand out the cash," and on turning their heads saw the masked man at the window, pointing a gun at them. Bechtlofft leaned back in his chair and cried:

"The cash is all gone."

The firing of the gun followed almost instantly. The bullet broke a big hole in the glass, struck Sisco in the back of the left shoulder, came out of the other side and grazed Bechtlofft's neck, cutting through the lapel of his coat and his shirt band and making a scar about two inches long in the esh near his collar bone.

The two wounded men dashed through a door into the baggage room before another shot could be fired at them. Another shot was evidently intended, as the masked man was seen to pull the gun back in a position to reload it. An empty .44-calibre shell was found on the floor after he had gone. He was leaving when Rightmire met him. Bechtlofft and Sisco remained in the baggage room until Rightmire appeared with a shot gun and a crowd of excited citizens, who wanted to look for the robbers. Both the wounded men were attended by Dr. De Mund. Bechtlofft was able to be at the depot most of the day yesterday. Sisco was in bed at his home, but will be out in a few days.

The crowd that went to search for the robbers scoured the country until 2 a. m., but were unsuccessful. Yesterday morning a search was made by some young men. One of the white masks was found in the bushes about two hundred feet north of the depot, and a cartridge not yet exploded was found near the freight shed. Bechlofft produced the bullet which had wounded him. It dropped out of his clothing while he was undressing. These were turned over to Detective John Brown, of the railroad.

Late in the afternoon Fank Milligan, who is a clerk in the depot, found in the bushes north of the depot two empty pasteboard cartridge boxes and a rifle barrel cleaner with a string and small weight attached to it. They were wrapped in a piece of newspaper. One of the cartridge boxes was for 44-calibre cartridges and on the back of it was printed: "The H. H. Keffe Co., 323 Broadway, near Grand street, New York."

When Detective Brown was asked about the attempted robbery, he said:

"This is the work of amateurs. There was no money there of any consequence. I have no clew as to which way the men went after they got out of sight of the depot. Several persons claim to have seen them, but their stories are conflicting. I ascertained this morning that two young men, one of whom carried a rifle, were seen in the Jersey City Depot yesterday about noon. The description of one of them answers to the man who shot through the window. The station agent at the station above here was held up by one man three months ago and made to hand out $9, but I don't connect this case with that in any way."

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