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# The Pittsburg Dispatch.

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FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, MONDAY, MAY 13, 1889. THREE CENTS

## A FANATIC'S POWER.

### Great Influence Exerted Over Many People by George Schweinfurth,

### THE BEEKMANITE CHRIST.

### A Sect Rapidly Growing Throughout the West.

### HOW THE MODERN MESSIAH LIVES.

**Origin, Pretensions and Remarkable Progression of the Alleged Second Saviour—His Personal Resemblance to the Popular Portraits of Jesus Christ—The Elegance, Comfort and Good Cheer That Surrounds Him—Rapidly Accumulating a Store of This World's Goods From His Blind Dupes—A Strange Community and Some Stranger Practices—Powerful Influence of Mr. Schweinfurth Over Women.**

At Rockford, Ill., resides the Rev. George Jacob Schweinfurth, who, by his eloquence and magnetic personality, has gathered around him a large following. He claims to be the second Christ, and has accumulated a fortune of half a million or so, besides a luxuriously furnished home. His dupes are principally women, over whom he exerts a wonderful influence, and who are easily convinced that he is indeed the modern Messiah. Numerous church trials will grow out of his extensive proselyting.

ROCKFORD, ILL., May 12.—"Christ lives. He has come to earth the second time. Behold the Savior. He is the pure one, the perfect one. He has no guile. He is God, become man. By believing on him we are made pure and sinless as he is and our salvation is assured. Oh, how grateful and happy are we who are redeemed. Blessed be God, that we have found him."

Such were the expressions delivered in a quiet but intensely earnest tone of voice to a reporter this morning by one of the "angels" of the Schweinfurth Community.

What is the Schweinfurth Community?

It is the head center of the newest and most remarkable religious sect, of all the queer theological schools, that has found an existence and a company of believers. And the woman whose utterance was quoted above, expressed briefly, but honestly, the sum and substance of their beliefs.

**A Woman Responsible.**

The sect has been in existence about 15 years, but Schweinfurth has not been revealed unto them as their Lord and Master until within the last half dozen years.

Mrs. Dora Beckman, the wife of a Congregational minister, originated the body of strange believers. She preached that in her own person were the attributes of the risen Lord. She was the woman Christ inspired and made sacred by the indwelling of Christ's spirit. The band of believers grew slowly and steadily. They located their central church at the little hamlet of Byron, south of Rockford, and by dint of besieging the meetings of all the other churches, and, jumping up, declaring their doctrines at all seasons, kept the poor clergymen and their faithful flocks in continual hot water. Her husband did not believe the new faith, and as a result he is now in the insane asylum.

Rev. George J. Schweinfurth was at that time a Methodist minister, a young man of prepossessing appearance. He had auburn beard, a white brow, with veins plainly indicating refinement, and a very sharp eye, that could look meek and pathetic when circumstances demanded humility.

**He Pleased the Ladies.**

Schweinfurth preached in the country churches hereabouts and gathered good audiences. He preached well, and he had especially successful seances with the young ladies of his several flocks. It is related that they often pretended conversion merely to kneel at the altar where he could fondle their brows and sweetly whisper: "Dear sister, have faith; only have faith."

Suddenly it was announced that Dominie Schweinfurth had renounced Methodism and become a disciple of Mrs. Dora Beekman. Very shortly afterward he was installed as Bishop of the Beekmanites, as they were called, with a roving commission to visit the different localities where the creed had gained a footing to exhort and proselyte and orate and be the mouthpiece and confidential attache of the woman Christ.

But, alas! for the faith of the little band. Mrs. Beekman died and became cold clay like any ordinary mortal. Her broken-hearted believers kept her body for a week expecting that she would rise as she had promised and prophesied. They placed her body on a raised platform and worshiped about it hourly. There were expectant disciples standing about it every moment, in hope that life would return and they would witness the resurrection. The remains were never left alone for an instant, but the corruption of the body grew so great that at the end of a week the interment was ordered by the public authorities.

**A Messiah Full of Business.**

At this juncture came forward to the comfortless little band the shrewd Schweinfurth. He declared to them that just as she was dying he saw a glimpse of heaven "through the windows of her soul" and from her lips came the words, "You are Christ the holy one. My spirit passes into thine, and by this act transforms the whole being. Go forth pure and sinless, the only Son of God. Thou shalt bring all nations to worship thee and put to rout the evil one and all the hosts of darkness."

The credulous company believed and rejoiced in the real savior brought to them as from the dead. From that day the growth of the organization, both in financial resources and membership, has been simply wonderful. The new Christ has displayed business sharpness and a keenness in the study of human nature that has brought forth much fruit.

A good old farmer named Weldon, who was possessed of 800 acres of fine land, became infatuated with the new sect and made over his entire property to Schweinfurth as head of the church. Here the central community is located.

SCHWEINFURTH'S TABERNACLE.

The Home of Christ is a large mansion standing in a spacious enclosure amid a large number of forest trees, some distance back from the main road, about five miles south of this city. It has spacious barns, carriage buildings, sheds and other appurtenances of a prosperous country mansion. The members of the community make the breeding of blooded horses a specialty. Schweinfurth has three imported stallions and a large number of brood mares. He also has about 80 head of fine cattle. The house is very roomy and with its wings easily accommodates a hundred persons. There are usually about 50 females there and a dozen or 15 men. The male disciples do the heavy work and are drudges. They live on the plainest food and sleep in the attic. Most of them, having become infatuated with the new religion, count themselves happy to suffer and labor for the cause, and have given up all their earthly possessions to the Christ.

Schweinfurth possesses in his own name property which has been given him outright to the amount of $500,000 at the lowest calculation. Whenever a member of the "Church Triumphant" is found they set aside a tenth of their earnings as tithes for the Lord, and the Lord deposits it in different banks in his own name.

**Housed Like a Prince.**

A young male servant ushers callers into the front parlor. This room is commodious and elegantly furnished. The feet sank into a velvet carpet, leopard and wolf skins were spread about, and added to the beauty and richness of the surroundings. The house is furnished in antique oak, and light comes through large plate glass windows, surrounded by many hued glass. From the snowy ceiling hang large and glittering chandeliers. The reporter was introduced to richly-dressed and quite pretty young ladies, who gave every evidence of refinement and culture. They answered a few immaterial questions politely, but appeared to be reserved, and were evidently relieved when an inner door opened and the "Savior" Schweinfurth appeared. A very bright eye and bright red English-cut whiskers were the first things one noticed and mentally commented on. His natty feet were encased in patent leather shoes; a heavy gold fob chain hung from a watch pocket; a very high clerical collar and a brilliant blue and gold tie surrounded his neck. He was dressed in good taste, and there was an air of gentlemanly ease and elegance from the crown of his head to his shiny footgear.

When informed that the visitor was in search of information as a representative of the New York *Herald*, it seemed as if a slight shade passed over his countenance and there was a momentary hesitation before his reply. But it was only transitory, and in a moment he said: "Will you kindly follow me to my study? I have no objection to answer any reasonable questions you may propound, if of proper character."

HE SAYS HE IS CHRIST.

He led the way into the hall and thence to the two-story wing and upstairs into a room which bore the appearance of a literary man's comfortable retreat. It was lined with books in solid walnut cases, tastefully veneered with French varnish and elaborately carved. Motioning the visitor to a Sleepy Hollow chair, he followed suit and awaited the interrogatories. The first question would startle an ordinary man, but it did not surprise Rev. Schweinfurth:

"Are you Christ?"

"I am," was the reply. "I am more than Christ. I am the perfect man and also God. I possess the attributes of Jesus the Sinless, and have His spirit; and, more than that, I am the Almighty Himself."

The appended questions and answers followed:

"This, then, is your second advent on earth?"

"It is, and I am accomplishing untold good. The time is not far off when I shall make such manifestations of my divinity and power as will startle the world and bring believers to me by thousands and tens of thousands."

"When did you discover first your divine attributes and that you were the great head of the church?"

**A Light From Heaven.**

"In 1883 at the decease of Mrs. Beekman. Three days before her death she had a light from heaven and transferred her spiritual holiness to me. Before her death outsiders erroneously called her 'the woman Christ.' That was not true. She was the spiritual bride of Christ, and her people were called Beekmanites. After her death at first I was only sensible that I possessed the attributes of Christ and had in my own person His spirit coming a second time on earth. The people who believe in this great truth were 'The Church Triumphant.' Within the past year there has been still greater knowledge, and I can now declare that I am God Almighty. My name is 'I am, that I am.'"

The quiet and impressive manner which accompanied these words led the reporter to scrutinize the speaker closely to detect symptoms of insanity. But there was no wildness in his eyes, no nervousness in his manner. He sat as calmly and expressed himself as deliberately as any one could utter the most unquestionable truism.

"Can you, then, perform miracles? Can you vanish from the flesh and be invisible and pass from one place to another as a spirit?"

"Yes, I have unlimited power. I can come into a room with closed doors and disappear. I can raise the dead, cure disease and do all the miraculous things which I accomplished when I was on earth before. I do not practice them often, for I wish to convert the world to the truth without depending on supernatural powers, but by the truth itself. One of the ladies you saw down stairs was in the last stages of bronchial consumption, physicians had no hope for her. I brought her back from the face of death with my divine power and without approaching her. Did you ever see a more healthy mortal? Physical infirmities are cured by me simply by faith, and I can cure them without even their exercise of faith if I would."

**He is Incarnate.**

"Do you expect to live on earth forever?"

"I shall be here many years in the present body, and the world will see wonderful sights before I cast off this body. But I am incarnate, and when this goes into the corruption of death my spirit will enter another body and still live on earth. How or when the present body will die has not yet been revealed of the Father. But in form and substance the identical body I now possess was the one that was crucified on Calvary. There are many things in the gospels that are inaccurate about my crucifixion and my life on earth, and I am now occupied in writing a new and true version of the New Testament that can be accepted as the perfect and inspired word. This in itself, when given to the world, will create a revolution among those who now consider themselves orthodox believers."

"Will you tell me something of your domestic life here?"

"Well, sir, you can say that we live as a large family. There are several married couples here, but most are unmarried. The evil charge that we practice free love shows how little the world knows of the purity and sinlessness of our lives. I am the type of the sinless one, and those who live with me and believe become pure even as I am pure, and in them there can be no guile. Our marriage ceremony is binding, and there can be no divorce. As for myself, I never experienced the passions of man, for I am God. I know that I shall be reviled and persecuted, and men will say all manner of evil things against me, but I am holy and the world will yet know it. The whole world is impanneled as a jury to try us, but those who now persecute us will be utterly destroyed. You and all others will have to come to believe in me before you can be saved. I might add that our 'Church of the Redeemer' will supplant all others on the earth. The so-called orthodox churches are the beasts of Daniel and must be destroyed."

**A Pointed Question Parried.**

"If you have the same body that was crucified where are the marks of the nails in your hands?" asked the skeptical scribe.

"I do not claim that the material physique has not changed and put on new flesh, but my features are not changed, and though new material substance has covered the point of the torturing instruments, in a general sense the same body is now before you as arose from the tomb at my resurrection."

"Will you give me a little biography of your earlier life before you became divine?"

"I was born in Marion, O., in 1853, of German parentage. Before I reached the age of 12 my mother used to say that an aged minister told her 'Your son is destined to be a Levite. Verily, God has chosen him.' In earlier days, though thrown in an unwholesome moral atmosphere, by a wonderful working of an internal God-given power of selection I was kept from all those secret vices which infest all grades of society, my ideality was strong and I applied this faculty to the betterment of overt conduct and private virtues, the elevation of life and being. The ideal person was to me the Son of God and the son of man. I thought constantly, I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy spirit. I always communed with heaven. I studied for and entered the Methodist ministry. But I was not satisfied. My ministerial associates seemed so secular, so uncelestial, so unChristlike that I could not feel of them though among them. I saw through one of the back windows of Methodism a sight of social and religious conditions which compelled me to trace with the slow and steady finger of candor across my Methodist hopes the word 'disappointment.' I was finally sent to Alpena, Mich. When I entered upon that charge I was in the spirit of becoming more rapidly a citizen of heaven and less a denizen of earth. Under the electric light of inspiration I found that the Methodist Church was filled with spiritual wickedness in high places. The abomination that maketh desolate was found to be standing where it ought not in the church, in all churches.

"In December, 1877, I met Dorinda Helen Fletcher Beekman, the bride of Christ. She was my spiritual Mary. She gave to the world its Jesus and its Lord. Of my history since that time you have been already made acquainted. And now I will have to be excused, as I have pressing duties. I will escort you through the house before you go, that you may see our home. Everything is open and there is nothing that we fear to cast the sunlight upon."

**Well Provisioned Throughout.**

The Lord then led the visitor hurriedly through the house from cellar to garret. The former was well stocked with provender. Hundreds of glass jars of fruit were ranged on the shelves, and tub after tub of fragrant butter sat in the corners of the spacious underground room.

On the first floor were the sleeping apartments of the ladies, elegantly fitted boudoirs. The second story of the wing is devoted to Schweinfurth's suite. They eclipsed the ladies' rooms in elegant furnishings. There was also a large school room on the second floor of the main building, where some 30 pupils are daily taught. The garret, which is commodious and clean, but very plainly furnished, contains a dozen beds. Here sleep the men whose hard work and substance have gone toward equipping the rest of the house in such princely fashion. Within the last year or two $20,000 has been spent in remodeling and returnishing the house. Mr. Schweinfurth has complete charge of all the finances, and uses the means at his pleasure, never accounting for anything.

The growth in membership of this remarkable sect has been astonishingly rapid within the last few years. They now have churches at Chicago, St. Charles, Minn.; Minneapolis, Paw Paw, Ill.; Louisville, Ky.; Leavenworth and Kansas City. But the central community is this one here. New converts must come here and learn their duties and obligations, and those who are willing to work are assigned fields of labor.

**His Meek and Lowly Role.**

Services are held here every Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock and Schweinfurth always preaches. Sometimes his sermons occupy from two to three hours in delivering. Stenographers are employed who take down his every utterance, and copies are made on type-writers and sent to all the branch churches, where they are read to the faithful. They are strict vegetarians in diet, never touching meat, milk or eggs. They eat abundance of oatmeal and fruits and sometimes use beef suet.

The place is spoken of by all who visit it as a happy home life. Those who have been there from motives of curiosity come away with an impression that there is something fascinating about the man and the place. Schweinfurth always acts the meek and lowly role to perfection. He was recently met by a Rockford clergyman in a store here and denounced as an impostor, possessed of the devil, a lustful mocker of holy things and assailed with terms of the most opprobrious nature.

He answered calmly, quietly, respectfully, without the shadow of any anger. To all outward appearances his life is not only blameless, but he is marvellous in his power of restraint and the deliberate and collected way in which he asserts his Godhood and replies to aspersions. He has the scriptures at his tongue's end and quotes text after text with most surprising fluency to sustain his position.

**His Kingdom Growing.**

There is no question but that he has a most unaccountable influence over the minds of those with whom he comes in contact. He numbers among his followers people of learning and culture. His "kingdom," as he calls it, is growing beyond all conception of those who have not examined into it, and there is no doubt that the new church which he has established will be heard from in hundreds of quarters from this time on. Rev. S. L. Conde, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church here, has been making a study of Schweinfurth, his teachings and his disciples in the most thorough manner for six months. One of the members of his church, Mrs. M. M. Kinnehan, has become converted to the new Christ and has left her husband and taking her child has joined the Beekmanites, that being the name they still remain best known by in this vicinity.

**Ministerial Converts.**

There are quite a company of traveling men, colporteurs and agents in various lines who belong to this sect. Schweinfurth makes special effort to attract this class, as they can more widely sow seeds of the new religion and can select the more likely subjects for their influence. Among the leading lights are Rev. Mr. Tuttle and wife, a Congregational minister, who has been established over the Chicago church of Schweinfurth. Mr. Tuttle is a man of education and excellent parts. He is a graduate of Yale College and Andover Theological Seminary. A Baptist minister of Pennsylvania is a recent convert and a Congregational minister in Maine has just written to Lord Schweinfurth stating that he believes Christ is now on earth and asking for light on his claims to being the Messiah. Mr. Schweinfurth has a large mail daily and is kept very busy answering letters of similar import from every part of the country.

Among those who have suffered in disrupted family relations owing to Schweinfurth's machinations is Dr. J. S. Wilkin,

*Continued on Sixth Page.*

## FLED FROM ASSASSINS

### Dr. Cronin Says the Clan-Na-Gael Had Ordered His Execution

### BECAUSE HE KNEW TOO MUCH.

### If He Reaches France in Safety He Will Make Public the

### MISAPPROPRIATION OF IRISH FUNDS.

**Informer Le Caron Employed to Draw Damaging Admissions From Him.**

Dr. Cronin, whose sudden disappearance from Chicago created so much comment, has been interviewed in Toronto. He says he fled from assassins appointed by the Clan-Na-Gael Society to end his life because he knew of the misappropriations of money contributed for the Irish cause. He intends to go to France, and when there he will make some startling disclosures.

TORONTO, May 12.—After Cronin and his party—a man and woman—left Toronto yesterday on the Grand Trunk train moving west, a correspondent telegraphed a friend at Hamilton a description of the trio, and requested that he should keep a sharp look out for them; also that he should wire regarding all their movements and follow them, no matter where they went. In case they separated he was to put men on the track of the woman and strange man and to follow Cronin. This afternoon at 4:10 o'clock a message arrived stating that Cronin had left Hamilton alone, and was safe on the train scheduled to arrive at Toronto about 5:30 this evening.

"Well, doctor, back again?" was the greeting to which the doctor answered: "Well, ——," calling the correspondent by name, "it is really too bad that you should dog me around in this shape."

"Well Cronin, you most certainly know that the people generally, and your Chicago friends particularly, are anxious to know where you are, why you left Chicago and where you intend going."

HE WAS A BOUNCER.

"I don't intend making statements," said the doctor. "I guess I have some rights. Make a statement? I guess not. Now please get out of my room, or I will kick you out."

The correspondent mentioned that a number of detectives were searching for the missing man. This announcement appeared to annoy the doctor, and he appeared willing to do anything rather than have detectives take him in charge.

Finally Cronin requested that questions should be put to him, and the following conversation took place:

"When did you leave Chicago?"

"Just a week ago to-night."

"Where did you go?"

"I went to Montreal."

"How did you leave Chicago?"

"I refuse to answer."

"Come now, Cronin, remember the detectives."

"Now, for God's sake, don't push that question. I can't answer it."

"When did you get to Montreal?"

"I got there last Monday evening."

"Where did you put up?"

After considerable bickering the doctor said he had taken a room at the St. Lawrence Hotel, got his meals at the house of a friend, whose name he would not give.

AFRAID OF RECOGNITION.

"Why did you leave Montreal; and when did you do so?"

"I received word that it was known in Chicago, or at least supposed that I was there, and got out so I could not be found."

"Where did you then go?"

"I came up to Ottawa?"

"Well, why did you leave Ottawa?"

"Because the town was so small that I was afraid some one might know me."

"When you got to Montreal where did you intend going?"

"I intended taking a steamer for France, but found that no ship left that port which would take me there."

"Why did you not then go on to New York?"

"Because I am well-known there and did not dare risk it."

"After you left Ottawa, where did you go?"

"I took the Canadian Pacific Railroad train for Toronto, and arrived here Friday morning at about 9 o'clock."

"Well, now, as to why you left Chicago?"

"I have been declining in health for some time, and thought it would do me good to take a trip."

"Why should you have left Chicago without letting your friends know?"

WHY HE LEFT CHICAGO.

"Well, now, that is a long story, and the telling of it would implicate a great number of my friends who are in no way responsible for any of my actions. I trust you will not press me on that point."

Cronin was pressed, however, and told the following story:

"While I lived in St. Louis I promptly identified myself with the Irish cause, then disturbing the public. I soon found that the great Irish movement was to be centered either at Chicago or New York, and after consulting my intimate friends, among whom was Dr. O'Reilly, I made up my mind to go to Chicago. I did so, armed with letters of introduction, and soon found myself prominent in Irish as well as other circles."

He then went on to say that he soon discovered that the large quantities of money being received by certain persons for the Irish cause were not handled properly and that not more than three-fourths of it ever reached Ireland.

"I know," he stated, "that at least $85,000 was gobbled up by certain persons in Chicago, and when I began to 'call the turn' on them they tried to bribe me. That would not work."

HIS LIFE FORFEITED.

"Their next move," said Dr. Cronin, "was to introduce me to Le Caron under the name of Beach, in order that he might pump me and damage me in any way that he could. Beach was introduced to me by a reporter named Conwell, a man whom I had always considered my friend, but since the recent developments in the London *Times* case I know he was against me, and that LeCaron was introduced to me for no good purpose. He got little out of me, however, and that means failed. I have been warned several times to get out of the country and assured that my life was in danger. But up till last Saturday I felt that I could hold my own. Last Saturday, however, I was put in possession of unquestionable proof that the Clan-Na-Gael Society had decided that my life should be taken. A man was appointed as my executioner, and preparations were in active progress to accomplish the deed. Enough to say, I made up my mind at once to fly. You know the rest.

GOING TO FRANCE.

"The lady who accompanied me yesterday to Hamilton was quite unknown to me, as was also the gentleman, until I met them on the train between Ottawa and Toronto. Neither of them knew who I was until you met me on Yonge street, Friday morning. They happened to be going to Buffalo on the train I took out of Toronto and I left them at Hamilton."

This part of the story proved to be true.

"Did you plan for a man to call at your office and request you to go out to the lodge house and attend a patient?" he was asked.

"That I will not answer."

When asked what move he intended making next, the doctor stated that he would go to France as soon as possible.

"I left some important documents behind in Chicago," he said, "and only hope that I can get to a country where I will be safe; then I will make some disclosures which will open the eyes of the public generally, and

MAKE THE HAIR STAND

on the heads of several Chicago and New York gentlemen. This talk about my having been seen in a cable car on Saturday night is entirely false. The Conklins have made fools of themselves over the whole matter. According to the instructions I left with them, they should not have opened their mouths until I was safely out of the country; but it is the same old story—tell a woman anything and you are sure to get the worst of it."

The doctor intimated that a certain Methodist minister had caused all his trouble, but would not disclose his name.

The woman who accompanied the doctor from Toronto to Hamilton proved to be from Buffalo and had no knowledge of the company she was keeping until she read the paper. The doctor said that the man who walked up Yonge street with him Friday afternoon was also unknown to him until Thursday night, and that he was on his way to Winnipeg. This man has been located at Collingwood, a small town about 100 miles north of Toronto. He is unknown there, and may be waiting a steamer which would take him to Winnipeg.

Cronin is still in town and a close watch is being kept on all his movements.

### CONWELL ON CRONIN.

**The Reporter Denies That He Introduced Le Caron to the Doctor.**

CHICAGO, May 12.—Mr. James J. Conwell, a reporter for the Chicago *Times*, said by Cronin in a Toronto interview to be the person who introduced the doctor to Le Caron, the British spy, denies emphatically that there is any truth in the assertion. Conwell says he was detailed once to interview Cronin on some local Irish matter, and that the doctor subsequently attempted to get Conwell to have published a long article, in which Cronin was made to figure as a man who was being persecuted and had been defeated for the office of medical examiner in the Foresters on account of religion and nationality. Conwell did not form a high estimate of the article as news, and returned the manuscript. Cronin grew very angry at the result. Other than in these incidents Conwell knows nothing of Cronin and never heard of Le Caron until the latter's appearance as an informer in London.

The man Charles Long, who is said to have discovered Cronin in Toronto, and who is sending out interviews from there with the doctor, is the person, Conwell says, through whom Cronin, while in Chicago, sent the rejected manuscript mentioned above, and through whom that document was returned to Cronin.

### GARFIELD'S COTTAGE FOR SALE.

**The House in Which the Murdered President Died Now in the Market.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONG BRANCH, May 12.—The property of Charles G. Francklyn, of New York, at Elberon, will be sold by auction to-morrow afternoon by order of the Court of Chancery. The property consists of the cottage in which President Garfield died and the cottage hotel known as the Elberon, and managed by Connor T. Jones. The sale will be under foreclosure proceedings instituted by Mrs. McEvers Gosling, the wife of Colonel George Gosling, of the Fourth Regiment of Hussars, of the English army. Mrs. Gosling is a cousin of Mr. Francklyn and a sister of Sir Bache Cunard, who had Mr. Francklyn arrested last year on a charge of defrauding him out of about $1,500,000 by false representation.

The mortgage on which Mrs. Gosling brought the foreclosure is for $100,000. Mr. Francklyn borrowed the money in 1883. The mortgage covers the hotel and cottage, their furniture, the plots on which they stand and the riparian rights. The cottage hotel has about 125 rooms, and is one of the best furnished summer hotels in the country. The hotel plot has a frontage of 300 feet on both Ocean avenue and the ocean. It has an average width of 518 feet. The hotel stands in the center of the plot.

### CHARGED WITH MURDER.

**A Railroad Official Held Responsible For the Result of a Right-of-Way Battle.**

NEW BRUNSWICK, May 12.—Detectives this afternoon arrested M. H. Hendrickson, general freight and passenger agent of the Raritan River Railroad, at his home in South Amboy and lodged him in jail in this city. He is charged with the murder of George Kessinger, who was killed last Sunday in the riot at Sayreville. The charge was preferred by Edwin Furman, whose lands Hendrickson and his men trespassed upon to lay track.

Hendrickson protests his innocence of the death of Kessinger. He says he was not present when the man met his death. It has been stated that Hendrickson led the railroad men, but fled when the fighting began. No difficulty was experienced in making the arrest, very few knowing of the intention of Prosecuting Attorney Rice, and no demonstration was made either here or at South Amboy. The prisoner is held without bail.

### AN OCEAN STEAMER'S PERIL.

**The Cargo Catches Fire, While Passengers and Crew Fight the Flames.**

PLYMOUTH, May 12.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Rugia, from New York, May 2, for Hamburg, which arrived here at 2 P. M. to-day, reports that the cotton in her after-hold was spontaneously ignited on the night of the 8th inst. The fire burned fiercely, but was quenched after five anxious hours, during which everything had been got in readiness to abandon the steamer. One hundred and thirty burning cotton bales were jettisoned.

Great fright prevailed among the passengers, who remained on deck for 48 hours. Through the efforts to quench the fire the cabins were flooded, and two-thirds of the passengers' luggage was spoiled. Much praise is given the captain and crew for their exertions. Two of the crew were injured. It is feared that the steamer's cargo is greatly damaged.

### A SPEEDY WAR VESSEL.

**The New Cruiser Charleston the Fastest of Her Class in the World.**

SANTA BARBARA, May 11.—The cruiser Charleston left port this morning, steaming south for 60 miles, and turning north again, went ahead under full head of steam, making an average speed of 18¼ knots, with a development of 5,500 horse power and 107 revolutions of her engines. This record was maintained for a period of 17 minutes, after careful computation by the Government engineers and other naval officers on board.

This is the first time that the official recognition has been taken of the cruiser's speed in connection with her horse power development, and establishes the fact that, as the Charleston stands, she is one of the fastest modern fighting machines afloat, not only of her type, but inclusive of the entire class of cruisers in American or foreign navies.

## TITLED GAMS RAIDED

### English and Foreign Nobles Arrested in a London Club and

### HUSTLED OFF TO THE LOCKUP.

### Terrible Riots Among German Miners, Who Fire Buildings,

### SEVEN PERSONS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

**Whitelaw Reid, the New American Minister, Welcomed to France.**

London police appear to be no respectors of persons. They raided a fashionable club and arrested several noble gamblers. They went to another club and pulled in a number of attorneys who were backing their luck. German miners have commenced rioting, and the troops called out to disperse them killed six persons and wounded another.

LONDON, May 12.—The police made a raid on the Field Club at No. 7 Park Place, St. James' street, at 2 o'clock this morning and found gambling going on. Most of the players were engaged at baccarat, and large sums of money were being staked. Twenty-one persons were arrested, among whom were three English and several French and Belgian noblemen. The prisoners were taken in cabs to the Vine street police station, where they were admitted to bail in the sum of £100 pounds each. They are to appear in court to-morrow. The police seized £5,000 in the rooms of the Field Club.

A raid was also made on the Adelphi Club, where a number of solicitors were found engaged in gambling. All were taken to the Bow street police station, and bail was in most cases refused.

Among those arrested at the Field Club were the Earl of Dudley, Lord Lurgan, Lord Paulet and Baron Ferrayo.

### GERMAN MINERS RIOTING.

**Troops Called Out and Several Persons Killed and Wounded.**

BERLIN, May 12.—The whole garrison of Dusseldorf is now on duty in the vicinity of the coal mines for the purpose of preserving order among the striking miners. About midnight last night a mob set fire to an oil factory at Lierenfeld, which was consumed. The Mulheim and Dulsberg miners have joined in the strike. At Schlesweig a number of pit men attacked their foreman with daggers, and he had to flee for his life. A body of infantry arrived there at 3 o'clock this morning, when the rioters, who had formed into two bodies, took refuge behind a railway embankment and jeered at the troops. Three times the rioters were called upon to disperse, but they refused to obey. The soldiers then fired into the crowd, killing six persons, one of them a 4-year-old child. A woman was also wounded. After the firing the mob dispersed. The district bristles with troops.

The first shipment of Belgian coal has arrived here.

The mine owners held a meeting at Essen, which was attended by Government officials, and resolved to raise the wages of the miners, but they firmly decline to concede eight hours as a day's labor.

At a meeting of miners held at Essen to-day, it was decided to cease work in 42 collieries to-morrow.

### A BANQUET TO NEW.

**He Compliments the Retiring Consul General, Who Makes a Humorous Reply.**

LONDON, May 12.—Mr. Henry S. Wellcome gave a banquet this evening in honor of Mr. John C. New, who succeeds ex-Governor Waller as United States Consul General here. Among the guests were ex-Governor Waller, T. P. O'Connor, M. P.; Mr. Frederick C. Penfield, "Max O'Rell," Mr. Hardy and many prominent members of the American colony. Mr. New made his first speech since his arrival here.

In the course of his remarks he referred to Mr. Waller as an able statesman and an honest officer, an Achilles in strength and a Solomon in wisdom. He would be content, he said, if he made a good "second" to Mr. Waller. He concluded by proposing a toast to Mr. Waller, whom, he said, he admired for everything except his politics.

Mr. Waller made a humorous reply, in which he attributed his recall to Mr. New's political management in Indiana. "God forgive him," he added.

### SAMOANS TO ELECT THEIR OWN KING.

**The Berlin Conference Has Agreed on a Number of Important Points.**

LONDON, May 13.—The *Times* says: The Samoan conference has come to an agreement in regard to the land commission question and its side issues, also to the restrictions on the sale of firearms and spirits to the natives. The election of a King will be left to the Samoans. It is doubtful if Germany will yield as easily the tri-partite principle of government, as in the council England shows no leaning, playing the part of an honest broker.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Daily News* says that the Samoan conference has agreed that a neutral court shall be created at Apia and that equal rights shall be granted to all the powers with regard to customs. The correspondent also says that Germany has as yet made no claim for indemnity for the killing of Germans by natives at Samoa. The next sitting of the conference will be on Wednesday.

### WELCOMED TO ENGLAND.

**Mr. Whitelaw Reid is Warmly Received by Compatriots in Paris.**

PARIS, May 12.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the new American Minister, arrived here to-day. He was welcomed at the station by the staff of the United States Legation, a deputation from the Franco-American Union and many American residents. Mr. McLane sent his carriage to the station for Mr. Reid.

**Boulanger Talks to Tammy.**

LONDON, May 12.—General Boulanger attended the races at Kempton Park yesterday, where he had a long talk with the Prince of Wales. The General also conversed with a number of other distinguished persons.

**The Sultan Thanks the Kaiser.**

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 12.—The Sultan has sent an Envoy to Berlin to thank Emperor William for his support of Turkey's Eastern policy and to invite the Emperor to come to Constantinople after his visit to Athens.

**French Cotton Strike Settled.**

PARIS, May 12.—The strike of the weavers in the cotton factories at Thizy is ended. Mutual concessions have been make.

**It Was a False Rumor.**

LONDON, May 12.—The report of the capture of Khartoum proves to have been untrue.

## ENDED HIS TROUBLES.

**A Boston Broker Shoots Himself Because of Family and Financial Difficulties—A Difference of Religion That Leads to a Tragedy.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BOSTON, May 12.—Shortly before midnight, last night, Broker John C. Adams, who has been missing since April 23, suddenly put an appearance at the Revere House and entered the public parlor, which was occupied by two other gentlemen. He took a seat at the opposite end of the room where the others were sitting, deliberately took a revolver from his pocket, placed the muzzle at his right temple, and sent a bullet crashing into his brain. He died instantly. Nobody knows where he had been the past three weeks, although the police, instigated by his wife, hunted high and low for him.

Mr. Adams was a stock broker, and his dealings in the past few months were not successful. After his disappearance it was believed that he had committed suicide because of business reverses, although those who were in a position to know his financial standing deny that he was in such desperate straits. It is known that Mr. Adams and his wife have not lived happy together, and to many minds that is a sufficient explanation of the suicide. Mrs. Adams, who is a woman of striking beauty, is a Jewess, and the deceased was a Christian. Before the marriage was solemnized it was reported that the couple differed concerning the proper person to perform the ceremony. Mr. Adams strenuously objected to being married by a rabbi, and carried his objections to such a point that he did not appear at the date set for the marriage. But the matter was amicably settled and a justice of the peace performed the ceremony.

Great pressure has been brought to bear upon the husband to secure a divorce. Mrs. Adams importuned her husband to consent to a marriage according to the Hebrew rites, but he would not yield. She believed that their union was illegal unless solemnized according to the Hebrew custom. His wife's entreaties, his family's estrangement, and his business troubles were more than Adams could endure, and he chose suicide as the best means of escape.

### DROUTH RUINING THE CROPS.

**Farming Interests in South Carolina Seriously Injured by Hot Weather.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 12.—Farming interests in this State have been injured to a serious extent by the unprecedented hot spell which set in four days ago, and which is still parching vegetation. There has been no rain to speak of for several weeks, and the ancient inhabitants find it difficult to recall such another hot spell. Since Thursday the mercury has been ranging daily from 92° to 96° in the shade, and there is no immediate prospects of either rain or lower temperature. The following statement made upon the reports received last night by the State weather service from every part of the State is an official report:

The absence of rainfall during the week, the normal temperature, and the amount of sunshine above the normal has tended in a great measure to act injuriously upon all growing crops. The small grain crop has been injured to a vast extent, and what may be made will be of light weight. Gardens are suffering. Corn in most places is doing very well. Cotton prospects are very gloomy. The last three days of this torrid wave is discouraging to all interested in agriculture.

### GENERAL CAMERON RESTING.

**The Old Man Was Very Ill, But He Now Feels All Right.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, May 12.—General Simon Cameron's hemorrhage has ceased, and he is resting comfortably. His physician, Dr. Dunott, visited him to-day, and after his return said to a representative of THE DISPATCH: "The General is still abed. He could get up, and would, but that privilege was denied him. He was a very sick man, and he has not yet recovered, by any means. It was a most severe attack. His trouble began with exhaustion. He is 90 years old, you know, and he took much exercise in very hot weather. I think, however, if he gets the proper amount of rest and quiet he will be all right in a few days. His mind is clear as ever, and he told me Friday night that he felt as well as he ever did."

It is probable that the General will remain at Donegal for some time yet.

### PASSING 'ROUND THE HAT.

**A Deficit of $3,500 Found by the German-American Centennial Committee.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, May 12.—The German-American Centennial Committee met in Arion Hall, this afternoon. Reports show that the German part of the demonstration cost about $60,000, and that there was a deficiency of $3,500, which the committee invited contributors to make good. The committee passed resolutions of censure upon the authorities who decorated City Hall for failing to put up the German coat of arms.

A special vote of thanks was given to the Artists' committee. The committee indorsed the resolution of the Artists' Committee to present to General Butterfield a bust of himself by Allocker, the sculptor. Many votes of thanks were passed to contributors, managers and others.

### OVERCOME BY MASKED MEN.

**A Watchman Bound and Gagged and a Distillery Safe Blown Open.**

MEADVILLE, May 12.—About 1 o'clock Sunday morning James Connors, watchman at the Pennsylvania Distilling Company's Works, at Pattonia, across the river from this city, was seized by a gang of four masked ruffians, who, after binding and gagging him, proceeded to blow open the large safe in the company's office. The safe door was blown clean from its hinges, but the burglars secured nothing of value.

The unfortunate watchman was not discovered and released until 6 o'clock A. M. He was badly injured in the melee, beside being nearly frozen during his terrible confinement. The burglars appeared to be at home about the work, but thus far no clue has been obtained to their identity.

### BURIED WITH MILITARY HONORS.

**The Remains of General Harney Interred in the National Cemetery.**

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The remains of General William Harney, of the army, who died in Orlando, Fla., last Thursday, were interred in the National Cemetery at Arlington this afternoon.

The remains were accompanied to the grave by Mrs Harney, the wife of the deceased, who came on with the body from Orlando, by a few friends and a military escort consisting of two squads of cavalry from Fort Myer. Eight of the oldest sergeants of the Third Artillery, stationed in this city, acted as pallbearers.

### HARRISON AT FORT MONROE.

**He Attends Church in the Afternoon and Sails Away in the Evening.**

FORT MONROE, VA., May 12.—President Harrison arrived here this morning and was saluted by the fort. He attended church in the garrison with Senator Hawley. Secretaries Windom and Rusk visited the fort this afternoon. The party sailed at 6 P. M.

The Chinese Minister and suite arrived here to-