

AT THE MERCY OF THE PLAGUE

Are Frantic Normannia Passengers, Cooped Up With Cholera Victims,

NEITHER SHIP NOR LAND

Can Be Procured as Their Refuge From the Contagion.

Another Piteous Appeal Published—Eleven New Cases and Four Deaths on the Steamships and the Islands—Consul Kellogg, at Stettin, Gets His Walking Papers for Neglect of Duty—The Jersey Coast Fortified—Rotterdam Now Infected—Consul Burke Reports a Decrease of the Scurge at Hamburg.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—To-day's news from the cholera infected ships in the Lower Bay was discouraging, for Dr. Jenkins' report showed that 11 new cases of the scourge had appeared on the Normannia and the Rugia and on Hoffman Island, while four of the patients at Swinburne Island had died since Wednesday's report was made.

As has been the case for the last three days, all of the new patients on the Normannia were from the crew and the cabin passengers have, up to the present, escaped infection.

The first vessel visited was the Normannia, where six new cases, all among the crew, were found. They were Franz Abrecht, aged 24; Adolph Meier, 25; Gotlieb Daumstein, 26; Gustav Neumann, 25; Alexander D'Audite, 24, and Carl Grumlich, 21. They were all removed to the hospital on Swinburne Island. The first cabin passengers were found all well, but very despairing at being kept on board the cholera ship.

On the Rugia and the Moravia. From the Normannia a trip was made to the Rugia, and it was found that she had three new cases developed on board during the day. Gustav Wellshopper, aged only 1 year; Johannes Podratska, 44 years, and Feltona Konechna, 30 years, were the victims, and all were in the steerage. They were taken ashore to the hospital. Eight other members of their families, who had been exposed to the contagion, were also removed to the island and placed in an isolated building for observation.

The Moravia was found for the fourth time to be absolutely free from any cases, and the doctor is now confident that the cholera has been successfully stamped out on board that ship. If things continue to be as they have been during the last three days on board the Moravia her passengers may safely start to count the days to the time of their release.

From the Moravia the tug was steered to Hoffman Island, and it was here found that Karl Ehemann, 26 years old, one of the Normannia's steerage passengers, had been taken sick. He was removed to Swinburne Island, where it was found that Elfrida Schuitz, 8 years old, who had been admitted to the hospital the previous day, had died. She was one of the steerage passengers on board the Rugia, and her death occurred too late for the previous day's report.

Some of Those on the Death List. Henry Frankel, one of the crew of the Normannia, had been sick less than 24 hours. Jacob Kessler, aged 33, a Normannia's steerage passenger, who had been taken ill on board and removed from Hoffman Island on the 4th, was dead. Christine Hansen, 10 years old, one of the Rugia's steerage passengers, completed the list of deaths. She was sick less than two days.

Although to-day's cholera victims have been ill from two to four days and the date of their admission to Swinburne Island is given in Dr. Jenkins' report, their names do not tally with any of those already published as the names of patients sent to Swinburne Island. Dr. Jenkins said to-day that the reports he has received are very incomplete, and he does not even know how many patients have been taken ashore. Dr. Byron and Abbott at Swinburne Island.

It was given out semi-officially at Quarantine to-night that there are about 70 persons now under treatment on the island or held as suspects.

The Navy Department Takes Charge. The Navy Department will assume charge of the quarantine patrol in a day or two and will place an officer from the Brooklyn Navy Yard in command of the patrol vessels. The old monitor Naugatuck will be used as a flagship and a place of rendezvous for the patrol boats.

The Spree will get her discharge early this morning. The Dubbeland and Odiam, from Rotterdam, got in within an hour of each other a little after dark. Their captains reported all well aboard, and the Scandia from Hamburg did not arrive. The health authorities expect to find cholera aboard of her.

The Board of Health issued the following bulletin at 4 o'clock: "No cases of cholera have appeared in this city."

Adelaide Merres, the nurse who had been reported ill, is much better. After an inspection of the crematories, which were in full blast ready for the bodies of the cholera victims, who are burned at night without toll of bell or prayer read over them, the inspectors' party returned to the Upper Bay. It was after 8 o'clock when the wharf was reached, and Swinburne Island had an addition to its number of inhabitants, as James O'Hourke, a telegraph operator, whose father was on Hoffman Island, had remained behind in charge of the Western Union line.

The Upper Bay Looks Deserted. The Upper Bay looks far more empty than it has for a long time. The French line steamer La Bourgogne started up to New York at 1:40 p. m., having put in her full five days' quarantine. The City of New York followed her at 3:20, but before starting Mrs. Foster and her daughter, together with Mr. Depew, were transferred to the revenue cruiser Grant, of which the revenue cutter Foster was waiting to welcome his wife. The Elbe left at the same time, both the latter ships having been more bulky than the French steamer, and got off with only one day's quarantine, instead of five.

Not only are new cases breaking out every day among the steerage passengers of the ill-fated Normannia and Rugia, the former of whom are on Hoffman Island, but it has now settled well among the crew of the big express steamer, who are on board. If anything can be added to the horror of the situation, it is the fact that the cabin passengers who have been free from any sign of the disease, are still kept like rats in a trap, enclosed within the sides of the steamer, with cholera raging alongside them.

"No ship to put them on, no place where I can land them," says the Health Officer,

while the agents, whose place it is to see the passengers cared for, say nothing.

Hopes for Relief Disappointed.

Dr. Jenkins has made strenuous exertions to obtain a place to put the well passengers, but up to the present he has been unsuccessful. To-day he thought that he had something arranged. On his return from the Lower Bay, where he had been with ex-Surgeon General Hamilton to visit the site of the proposed encampment, Dr. Jenkins announced to the reporters that all arrangements had been made. Everything appeared to be plain sailing, but a gentleman whose friends were on the steamer had shown the correspondent of the Associated Press a telegram to Austin Corbin from Secretary Tracy, the Navy, stating that the use of Sandy Hook had been refused.

On seeing Dr. Jenkins shortly after he had gone to his office and had opened his correspondence, he asked him if it was true, and after slight hesitation, Dr. Jenkins handed him the following telegram, dated New York:

Dr. Jenkins—I am exceedingly sorry to get a telegram from the War Department saying they had refused to the Secretary of the Treasury the use of Sandy Hook for the cabin passengers. Of course, the blocks any attempt to erect barracks there. I had the timber and it was being loaded on the steamer this evening. A large force is engaged, including all from the Long Island Railway, and it is quite possible that we cannot bring relief in the form proposed. I am sure, however, that the energy and good judgment displayed by you from the beginning until now, will relieve the very uncomfortable, but not perilous condition of some 2000 people.

Austin Corbin.

He Would Annex Fire Island.

Jenkins had been asked Governor Flower to annex Fire Island, which was private property, and let him put the cabin passengers ashore at once, and let through an appropriation of its value made later. He had received a reply from Governor Flower with reference to his telegram asking for a vessel to put the cabin passengers in. The Governor had replied that he was to rent, if possible, and to purchase, if necessary, and he thought that things would be straightened out.

It was reported at the Maritime Exchange that the cholera had appeared in Mexico. Captain Smith, her commander, being seriously handicapped in his work by the illness of his officers. The last previous report of the Maritime Exchange had of the cholera, which had been reported last month from Mexico ports. The May is a tramp steamer, and is owned in London.

R. C. Kerwin, the Missouri member of the National Republican Committee, who was said by some reports to have gone on board the Normannia to see his wife, reported to be on board, and permitted to leave the vessel again, to-day denied the truth of the report. He said: "I don't know where this report originated. I never saw it, and I was not down within 1,000 miles of New York harbor, until I started to come here to arrange last night, for three or four weeks. My wife has never been on board the Normannia, nor have any of my relatives been in Europe this year."

The Mayor's State Knocked Out. When the Republican County Convention met yesterday it knocked his carefully prepared slate galley west. The Wilkinson exposure had disgusted the machine, and it had thrown the little Mayor and his ticket overboard. Yesterday he remained in hiding.

It was expected that when he went to his office he would find in the day's proceedings by demanding the resignation of his fighting chief. But he did nothing of the sort. To tell the truth, he was so frightened that he, scarcely knew whether he stood on his feet or his head. He called a council of war, and the political conferees were outlining a plan of action.

Outside in the corridors an anxious crowd awaited the result of the conference. "He'll fire the Chief," said one low-browed politician. "Den we'll have a new chief. 'Dat's all right, and de races will go on. See?'" The conference lasted a long while. The Mayor did not send for the Chief, and the Chief was not in the least concerned as to the issue.

After the conference was over Mayor Washburne sent a letter to Chief McClaughrey. The Superintendent read it, smiled, and said: "The Mayor sustains me in my action."

A Thunderbolt From a Clear Sky. The letter, which fell as a thunderbolt out of a clear sky in the Garfield camp, was as follows:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, September 8, 1922.

Major B. W. McClaughrey, Superintendent of Police, City. DEAR SIR—So much has been said by way of rumor, which has been spread abroad in the public press, as to alleged differences between the Superintendent and myself, that I feel it my duty to state the Mayor in the matter of the policy of the administration in suppressing the gambling at Garfield Park. It is only by unfairly and maliciously attacking the Mayor, and by attacking the administration, that you can hope to suppress the efforts to suppress the evil and the work of your department. I am in hearty sympathy with you in your efforts to suppress the evil and the work of your department, and I desire it to be understood that I am in hearty sympathy with you in your efforts to suppress the evil and the work of your department, and I desire it to be understood that I am in hearty sympathy with you in your efforts to suppress the evil and the work of your department.

No Time for Misunderstandings. If there have been or are any misunderstandings between us, it is certainly not upon the question whether this gambling evil should be suppressed. It is not the time when we stand face to face with the present emergency, even by our silence, to permit the impression to prevail that differences exist which embarrass efforts being made to enforce the law. The public can rely on my entire approval and co-operation in the vigorous enforcement of the law against gambling at Garfield Park and elsewhere, and a difference of recollection between us as to the details of our conversation some weeks ago has no place in our common policy and efforts against one of our most serious evils.

Yours very truly, HENRY STANLEY WASHBURN, Mayor.

The Death-Knell of Garfield Park. This letter sounds like the death-knell of Garfield Park. It is not at all likely that racing will be allowed again. It also knocks in the head the story that the Mayor would bounce his Superintendent of Police, Mr. Washburne would like to fire the Chief, but he knows the public sympathy is entirely with the police. It must have been a terrible struggle to write that letter. It may prove his salvation, though, and free him from the bonds that bind him in his letter, are not at an end. The chief contractor's superior officer on the witness stand. The lie was passed. That affair yet remains to be settled. It is believed in the City Hall that the two will work together until Garfield's gates are closed for good, and then the question of veracity between the two will be settled.

Cause of the First Friction. The first friction between the Mayor and Chief began last year, just after the Mayor had returned from his vacation at Mackinac. There he met Wilkinson, and the two became fast friends. When he returned he was not an enthusiast on the suppression of gambling. Next he proposed to make Wilkinson Chief of Detectives. Wilkinson was an old hand at the business of sporting fraternity. The Chief knew Wilkinson's record and rejected his nomination. Ever after that the friendship between the Mayor and Wilkinson continued, much to Washburne's present discomfort. Then In-

pector Marsh was bounced, but Wilkinson could not break into the police department.

After that City Prosecutor Douglas, who was making war on Garfield, came the official displeasure and was forced to resign. Next "Champ" began to make it hot for McClaughrey.

The gambler and their agents laid traps. They tried to get McClaughrey out of a place and position where they could hold the fact over his head as a club, and through his threatened disgrace, influence his father. This plot failed. Next came the independent action of the Mayor in making the raids, and last of all came the killing of Colonel Brown and two policemen.

Choice Made by the Little Mayor. The Mayor was compelled to cast his lot either with the people or with the gamblers. He chose the former.

"No show of weakness," said Al Hankins, when shown the Mayor's letter, "I know that a different state of affairs exist. I think the statement was given out for a purpose, and there is no doubt pressure was being put on the Mayor. I am not prepared to say what he will do. We have decided upon no plan, and it will depend largely upon the court cases. We are fighting squarely, and we are not afraid, and are keeping entirely within the law. If I cannot do that, we will close."

George Hankins, the millionaire, head and front of the Garfield Park syndicate, who had a name to make it in the city. He is confident that the Council next Monday night will pass the power of ordinance over the Mayor's veto, and despite the fact that ten days must elapse before it becomes an active law, the club, on the strength of the passage, might secure an injunction restraining the police from interfering. By that time, he says, he expects to get a new chief of police in the place of Major McClaughrey.

No Racing at Least Until Monday. "I can say positively that there will be no racing at our track until Monday."

It is extremely doubtful, though, that the Council will undertake such a hazardous task. If the gamblers fail in their scheme to booby the council, then indeed the days of the track will be numbered. Garfield is already considered as a dead cock in the pit. But for the newspapers, Washburne would not have written that letter, and the gamblers would have stood upon their rights.

MADE TO DO RIGHT.

The Mayor of Chicago, Driven by the Press to Assert His Authority,

WRITES A STRONG LETTER.

He Says That He Will Co-Operate With Chief McClaughrey

IN SUPPRESSING GARFIELD PARK.

Mr. Washburne's Party Organs Get After Him With a Sharp Stick.

HE IMMEDIATELY CHANGES HIS BASE.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—After Mayor Hempstead Washburne had read the morning papers to-day he wished that he was dead. The Herald scored him in the most unmerciful terms, declaring that he was the tool of the Garfield Park gamblers, and intimating that his resignation, and not Chief McClaughrey's, was wanted. He was further charged with being in collusion with the gamblers and in sympathy with their movements.

Then, too, the Republican organs, the Tribune and Inter Ocean, jumped vigorously upon him. The Tribune asserted that his action would cost the Republicans the city, and demanded that he, as chief executive of the city, co-operate with his chief in ridding the city of the pestiferous Garfield gang, or forever lose the respect of all honest men.

The little Mayor smoked a box of cigars on the train which carried him from Highland Park to the city. His brow was clouded, his eyes were dim, and the Mayor was distressed over the exposure regarding his dear friend, Harry Wilkinson. He knew from the tone of the editorials in the morning papers that his numerous escapades were known, and that if the worst came to the worst he had little to fear from any revelations the Garfield syndicate might make. He was both ashamed and humbled.

The Mayor's State Knocked Out. When the Republican County Convention met yesterday it knocked his carefully prepared slate galley west. The Wilkinson exposure had disgusted the machine, and it had thrown the little Mayor and his ticket overboard. Yesterday he remained in hiding.

It was expected that when he went to his office he would find in the day's proceedings by demanding the resignation of his fighting chief. But he did nothing of the sort. To tell the truth, he was so frightened that he, scarcely knew whether he stood on his feet or his head. He called a council of war, and the political conferees were outlining a plan of action.

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VICTIM OF THE WIRE.

John Hochwinden Is Shocked by an Electric Current and Falls to the Pavement Below.

His Skull Crushed In and His Brains Are Exposed to View.

THREE DEEP BURNS ON HIS LEFT HAND

This morning at 12:45 o'clock, while Officer Bowley was making his rounds he found John Hochwinden lying dead at the foot of an electric light pole at Fifth Avenue and Stevenson street. The officer at once gave an alarm and patrol No. 3 responded. The body was taken to the morgue and the Coroner notified.

There was no one with Hochwinden at the time, and how he came to his death can only be surmised. He was an electric light inspector in the employ of the Allegheny Electric Light Company. When taken to the morgue it was found that there were three deep burns on his left hand, showing plainly the imprints of where it had come in contact with the wires charged with the current that must have caused his death.

Had the current not proved fatal, the injuries received in his fall would certainly have done so. He had fallen head foremost on the pavement, and his head was crushed in on the top, destroying all semblance to human form.

No explanation of the accident can be given except that while engaged at work on the top of an electric light pole he had accidentally come in contact with the wires, receiving a shock that, if not producing instant death, caused him to lose his balance and fall to the pavement.

Hochwinden was about 30 years old and boarded at 95 Seventh avenue. He had been employed by the electric company for some time and was spoken of in commendable terms by all who knew him. He was single and it is supposed to have had no relatives in the city.

A PASTOR REPRIMANDED.

His Bishop's Rebuke Will Probably Cost Him Expected Position.

WARREN, Sept. 8.—[Special.]—The Methodist Episcopal Conference opened this morning by an address upon "Methods of Mind Improvement" by Bishop Newman, after which nearly the entire session was consumed by hearing the reports of ministers and presiding elders. These reports show exceptionally large accessions during the year, and indicate a vigorous financial standing. The case of Rev. C. H. Erick brought out from the Bishop a severe reprimand. Mr. Erick was stationed at Saegertown, Pa., but during the year deserted his post for an extended leave. He is now seeking admission to a Western Conference, but the action of the Erie Conference will probably prevent his entrance there.

A touching incident of the session occurred when Rev. John Gram, who for 35 years has done effective work, was asked to be retired from active service, a purse of \$200 in gold was raised and presented to the aged preacher and his wife, in anticipation of their golden wedding, which occurs soon. A warm dispute between Dr. A. J. Merchant and Dr. J. B. Edwards was an exciting feature of the forenoon. Dr. Merchant, in making a report upon the collection of funds loaned by the Educational Society to worthy students, which occurs to the borrowers "dead beats," and added a resolution which provided for limiting the loans of the educational money to students who would pledge their lives to the ministry. The matter was finally referred to a committee.

IN RECEIVERS' HANDS.

Financial Complications Resulting From a Failure at Washington, Pa.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Sept. 8.—[Special.]—At this afternoon's session of court in this city Judge Melville appointed James K. Mitchell and Julius LeMoine receivers in the Davis-Morrow imbroglio. The bond was fixed at \$60,000, which was immediately secured.

Last week George Davis, who had under a misrepresentation sold his large hardware store in Washington to John W. Morrow, his bookkeeper, for about one-fifth of its real value, filed a suit in court asking that the bill of sale under which Mr. Morrow claimed the goods in stock be set aside, stating that the bill of sale which he had signed was not read to him and he had been given no opportunity to sign it. The possession of the store is now wrested from Mr. Morrow and he must prosecute, he claims, with other creditors against the receivers.

A SOUTHSIDE SUICIDE.

George Raub Shoots Himself in the Head and Dies Instantly.

George Raub, aged 67 years, of Windsor street, Southside, committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head with a buldog revolver. The ball passed completely through his head, and death resulted instantly. There was no known cause for the act.

Raub went about his work as usual yesterday morning, at about 7:30 o'clock, when his wife, who had been married but a month, heard a muffled sound coming from a small outhouse used as a summer kitchen. She rushed out, and on opening the door found her husband lying in a pool of blood, which was pouring from a wound in his forehead. About this time Mrs. Raub, a neighbor, came up, and Raub's two married daughters—Mrs. Dollish and Mrs. Lenz—were summoned, but their father was dead before they arrived. The Coroner has commenced an inquest.

A DUEL IN SIGHT.

Two Upper Class Italians in New Haven to Fight World Small Swords.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 8.—There is much excitement among the better class of Italians in this city by Dr. Vincenzo D'Elia challenging his confere, Dr. Louis Parasounolo, to fight a duel. The trouble has grown out of an old love affair. D'Elia also accuses his rival of attempting to injure his practice. Parasounolo has expressed his willingness to fight, and the duel is likely to come off in a few days.

James Caparola, a well-known Italian, member of Yale Law School, has been chosen by D'Elia as one of his seconds. Small swords will be used. If possible, the field of honor will be near New Haven; otherwise, the combatants will go to Louisiana.

FISTIC ADMIRERS FIGHT.

A Murderer Beats From a Heated Discussion About Corbett and Sullivan.

ALBION, Sept. 8.—A murder occurred at Latimer to-day as a result of a dispute growing out of the Sullivan-Corbett fight. The victim was Anthony Weed, a miner, who discussed the merits of the fight with George Warwick, another miner.

Bad blood resulted, and the man parted to meet a short time later, when Weed accused Warwick of stealing his shovel. Warwick picked up an iron bar and struck his accuser to the ground, where the injured man died soon after. Warwick has fled.

Thieving Railroad Employes.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Sept. 8.—[Special.]—For some time past Ashland merchants who received goods over the Chesapeake and Ohio found that parts of the shipment would be missing. It has just leaked out that a wholesale systematic robbery has been carried on by the employes of that company. Detectives are quietly working on the matter.

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George Raub Shoots Himself in the Head and Dies Instantly.

George Raub, aged 67 years, of Windsor street, Southside, committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head with a buldog revolver. The ball passed completely through his head, and death resulted instantly. There was no known cause for the act.

Raub went about his work as usual yesterday morning, at about 7:30 o'clock, when his wife, who had been married but a month, heard a muffled sound coming from a small outhouse used as a summer kitchen. She rushed out, and on opening the door found her husband lying in a pool of blood, which was pouring from a wound in his forehead. About this time Mrs. Raub, a neighbor, came up, and Raub's two married daughters—Mrs. Dollish and Mrs. Lenz—were summoned, but their father was dead before they arrived. The Coroner has commenced an inquest.

A DUEL IN SIGHT.

Two Upper Class Italians in New Haven to Fight World Small Swords.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 8.—There is much excitement among the better class of Italians in this city by Dr. Vincenzo D'Elia challenging his confere, Dr. Louis Parasounolo, to fight a duel. The trouble has grown out of an old love affair. D'Elia also accuses his rival of attempting to injure his practice. Parasounolo has expressed his willingness to fight, and the duel is likely to come off in a few days.

James Caparola, a well-known Italian, member of Yale Law School, has been chosen by D'Elia as one of his seconds