THE RECORD-UNION.

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DEATH IN THE FLAMES.

Chicago Visited by Another Fatal and Destructive Conflagration.

SEVERAL FIREMEN BURIED IN THE BLAZING DEBRIS.

A Seven-Story Building Which Was Filled With People Takes Fire—Panic-Stricken Girls Jump for Their Lives, Two of Whom Meet With Death—Floors Collapse While the Firemen Are Searching the Building, and Several Meet With Horrible Deaths.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—A fire, disastrous to life and property, swept through the Dry Goods and Woolen Exchange this morning. Five firemen were carried through a floor and buried under tons of wreckage from the five floors above. Four of the men are dead, but the fifth was not seriously injured. One girl fell from a window and received injuries from which she died. A dozen other men, women and girls were hurt or overcome by smoke, and many were rescued from imminent death. The property loss to the building at 215-217 Van Buren street and 276-278 Franklin street and contents is estimated at $400,000.

The dead are: Patrick J. O'Donnell, Lieutenant of Engine Company No. 2, 2840 Wallace street; Joseph Prendergast, pipeman, 3023 Butler street; Martin Sherrick, 2838 Lowe avenue, pipeman; John Downs, pipeman, 2858 Wallace street; Kate Landgraf, 802 North Halstead street, employed in A. Stein & Co.'s garter factory.

Among the injured were: Daniel McNally, pipeman, 724 Thirty-first street, removed from floor wreckage to St. Luke's Hospital, sprained leg and bruised; Olga Keller, 515 North Ashland avenue, leg and arm injured; Harry O'Neill, 1029 Van Buren street, arm broken and back injured; Nellie Turner, 209 North Center avenue, fell from fourth-story window and seriously hurt; John Bruenenhelmer, badly injured by falling from fourth story while assisting girls to escape.

All the dead and injured firemen were members of engine company No. 2. Their Captain, Lewis Fiene, escaped the awful plunge to death only by hanging to the sill of the window on the second floor until released from his perilous position by firemen.

The owner of the burned building is Kuhn, Nathan & Fischer, the clothing firm, whose factory and warehouse is at Van Buren and Franklin streets.

The following firms were burned out: D. H. Arnold & Co., linings and clothiers; S. Rosenbaum & Co., wholesale trimmings; Stern & Beirs, wholesale clothing; S. Bernheimer, samples cotton goods; Louis M. Barnett, tailor; the Dime Lunch Company; J. Grafieldt, sample buttons; Abe Fink, notions and fancy goods; Tootal, Broadhurst, Lee & Co., wholesale cotton and woolen goods; N. G. Rechman & Co., wholesale clothing; Arnold Wolf, fancy and gentlemen's furnishing goods; W. L. Lee Winbach, manufacturing agents; Pranhall Brothers & Co., samples woolens; M. Klein, samples clothing; Philip Klein, matches; C. S. Mahoney & Co., samples notions; A. Stein, manufacturers of garters; J. Rothschild & Co., wholesale clothing; Stevens, Sanford & Handy, samples clothing; Klotz, Veither & Co., samples buttons; Fellows & Co., wholesale linen collars and cuffs; S. D. Stryker, manufacturers' agent; Kalamazoo Pants and Overall Co.; A. M. Liebenstein, handkerchiefs; E. Flanacher, wholesale cotton goods; Assenheim & Rich, samples clothing; Judah Bros., samples cloaks and suits; F. Butterfield & Co., samples cloths; A. Robinson & Co., samples woolens; Leavitt & Mitchell Bros., samples cloths; Centersville Manufacturing Company, plush cloths; S. E. Instein, agent; Louis Friedman, samples clothing; S. Woertheimer & Co., samples; Erie Button Works, samples; S. Kahn, advertising novelties; D. Rosenkranz, gentlemen's furnishings; Otheman, Dyer & Southwick, samples cloths; Military News Publishing Company, composing-room; National Thread Company; Hammond, Knowlton & Co., wholesale thread; H. Hellersoe, rubber type company; Townsend & Son, wholesale hosiery and underwear; S. Polinsky, fur garment manufecturers; M. De Lee, tailor; Hinch & Ould, samples of cloths.

The loss on the building is $100,000, amply covered by insurance. The aggregate loss of the many tenants is placed at $300,000, the heaviest individual loser being Stern & Beirs, $75,000.

The fire started at 9:15 o'clock on the fourth floor of the seven-story building, in the garter factory of Stein & Co., where many girls were at work. They ran screaming and half fainting from fright to the windows on the Van Buren-street side of the building.

All was confusion for a moment, and the rapidly increasing crowd of spectators stood gazing upward at what seemed the impending doom of scores of working girls. Engines, hose-carts and ladders came in a galop, with brave firemen, who in a twinkling scrambled up the fire escapes and put extension ladders in position to bring the panic-stricken people to the ground.

The frantic girls were determined in their half-crazed mental condition to hurl themselves to the stone flagging, but were partly restrained by the shouts of the people on the streets and the quick work of the firemen. One small extension ladder was run up under where the girls were standing. A fireman mounted it, but when his feet touched the rungs of the second section, either his weight or some defect in the ladder caused it to slip back to its original position, bringing its top three or four feet below the fourth-story window.

Either crowded from behind or frenzied by fear, Nellie Turner, Kittie Landgraf and Harry O'Neill made a wild attempt to lower themselves so that they could touch the top rung of the ladder. In doing this the foolhardy ones slipped and fell headlong to the pavement. Captain Hermanson tried to grasp the dress of Kittie Landgraf as her body flew past him, but he failed, and she struck the sidewalk with a sickening thud in sight of the thousands. A few seconds elapsed, and the same spot where Miss Landgraf's body had struck was covered with the unconscious form of Nellie Turner, who had taken the terrible plunge in the effort to save herself. She was saved from death, however, by being momentarily held by three firemen in her descent, thus breaking the force of her fall.

The other girls, who had more presence of mind, succeeded in reaching the ladder by dropping from the window.

The flames had now taken possession of the four upper stories of the building, and at a window stood Olga Kellar and Harry O'Neill, hemmed in by flames and smoke. The frightened girl stood on the narrow window-ledge, holding to the sash. She was almost suffocated by smoke, and had braced herself as if to make the leap of a forlorn hope.

"Don't jump; climb down to me!" shouted Captain Hermanson from his perch on the upper part of the ladder; but the girl, frantic from terror, did not hear his voice. She was seen to drop, and fortunately her body came within reaching distance of the Captain. He seized one of her ankles as her body turned in the air, and the heroic act almost threw him from the swaying ladder. Before he was forced to loosen his hold or be carried down himself, two firemen below him seized the girl and carried her down the ladder amid the plaudits of thousands who were watching every move in the tragic scene.

O Neill, who was still at the window, and engaged in the brave task of helping all the imprisoned girls to escape, was the last one to be rescued. When he tried to crawl from the window to the ladder he slipped and fell, but his fall was broken by the grasping hands of firemen on the ladder, and he fell into a net which had just been placed in position. A broken arm and leg was the extent of his injuries.

The janitor of the building thinks the fire was incendiary, and accused a man named Duell, while other occupants say the fire originated in a little room on the third floor used in the making of papier mache forms. No arrests have been made in connection with the fire.

Shortly after 1 o'clock came the second tragedy of the fire. The flames had been practically extinguished and the firemen of engine company No. 2 were ordered to the fourth floor in the rear to put out any incipient blaze that might be found, much of the contents in that part of the building only being water soaked. None of the veteran firemen imagined that there was any danger from falling floors. The unfortunate men had taken their hose from the fourth to the second floor, and fire being found Captain Fiene went to the window on the north, and was in the act of shouting to Peter Hart, the driver of the company, to shut off the water, when the fatal crash came.

From the top floor came like an avalanche tons of timber, fireproof tiling, merchandise, safes, radiators, fixtures from the different offices and a mass of other stuff on the heads and on all sides of the firemen. An immense hole was made in the rear end of the second floor from the roof down, great masses of debris hanging on the edges of the opening. A cry of horror arose from civilians and firemen, mingled with the artillery-like roar of the collapse.

Captain Fiene clung for dear life to the window-sill until rescued, and then bravely joined the small band of rescuers whom Chief Swenie sent to the debris. Only one faint voice was heard, that of fireman McNally. All the others had probably been killed instantly.

After half an hour's work the men, who were in danger every minute of more flooring falling on them, extricated McNally, and the others, being given up for dead, streams of water were poured on all sides.

All the dead firemen were married, and leave large families.

Early this evening the firemen dug from beneath a pile of charred timbers the body of Lieutenant O'Donnell, of engine company No. 2. It was horrible mutilated, with the exception of the face, which was recognizable. Bones had been broken by the falling debris, and the fire had completed the work of destruction, the flesh being badly burned.

Three bodies remain imbedded in the ruins, and the firemen are hard at work trying to recover them. While the search is somewhat impeded by darkness, the men will not stop at their gruesome task until what remains of their comrades have been recovered.

E. V. DEBS.

Large Meeting in His Honor Held at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—Five thousand people were present at Battery D when the procession escorting E. V. Debs on his return from Woodstock reached the hall Orrin E. Woodbury was Chairman. He introduced Henry G. Lloyd of Chicago, who in the course of his remarks said that Mr. Debs was to-day the most popular man in the United States by the real people, because he was the repudiator of Government by injunction.

Mr. Lloyd was followed by ex-Governor Waite, who made a characteristic speech.

Tommy Morgan read letters from August McGrath, Secretary of the American Federation of Labor; J. S. Coxey, John Swinton, Rev. Herbert N. Casson of Lynn, Mass.; P. J. McGuire of Philadelphia, Samuel Gompers, ex-President of the Federation of Labor; ex-Congressman Weaver of Des Moines, B. O. Flower of Boston, editor of the Arena, and many others.

Debs was greeted with tremendous applause as he made his way to the front of the platform. The crowd had hardly allowed the Chairman to introduce the labor leader before it again which continued for some time. After broke forth in tumultuous cheering, which continued for some time. After order had been restored Debs delivered a long address on the labor question.

After the meeting Debs talked freely of his plans for the future, which are, however, as yet only in embryo. He intends to start a weekly industrial journal, of which he will be editor-in-chief, and reiterates the statement that he will never again accept money from a laboring organization or personally conduct a strike. An extensive lecture tour around the country is contemplated, and it is probable that before this is finished nothing else will be begun. He also avers that he will have nothing whatever to do with politics in the future.

Towards the United States Courts he says he now feels no bitterness. "It is the fault of the system, rather than of the individual courts," he said. "Our laws will have to be changed before our courts can render every man the justice that is due him."

THE SOUTHERN BOUNDARY.

Mexico Claiming Territory North of the Rio Grande.

EL PASO (Tex.), Nov. 22.—For several days there has been great excitement among the residents in the southern portion of this city over a rumor to the effect that the Rio Grande was no longer to be the dividing line between this country and Mexico, especially at this point. This rumor originated from the fact that the Mexican engineers of the International Boundary Commission, now in session here, have been surveying and placing monuments through the southern portion of the city, running their lines on Second street, so as to take in a strip of the city over a mile long and six blocks deep.

The American Commissioner was called here to consider the claim of Mexico, and while that claim has not yet been submitted, it is understood that Mexico will claim territory on the north side of the river within the corporate limits of El Paso, on the ground that the original channel of the river runs almost through the center of this city, but that because of embankments the flood waters shifted the main channel over on the Mexican shore.

Mexicans living in the southern portion of the city are so confident their homes will soon be conceded to be on Mexican soil that they are flying the Mexican colors from their house tops, but under the the Guadaloupe-Hidalgo treaty the boundary line was fixed in 1852 where the river runs.

THE OUTRAGES IN TURKEY.

Armenian Revolutionary Committees Trying to Provoke Further Massacres,

IN ORDER TO BRING ABOUT ARMED INTERVENTION OF POWERS.

The Sultan in Receipt of Many Threatening Letters—Foreigners at Mairsh Represented as Being in Great Danger From an Attack by Kurdish Raiders.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—A special cable dispatch to the Herald from Vienna says:

Information received from Consuls in various parts of Turkey confirms the impression that the Armenian revolutionary committees are endeavoring to provoke further massacres, in order to bring about the armed intervention of the Powers.

The Sultan receives many threatening letters. His majesty has congratulated Baron Von Der Goltz Pasha, who organized the mobilization of the Turkish troops, on the regular and speedy way in which the mobilization was carried out. The object now desired by the Sultan is to float a large loan abroad.

The German Emperor has expressed his firm belief that peace will be maintained.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The correspondent of the United Press at Constantinople telegraphs under date of November 21st that telegraphic advices from Marash represent the foreigners there as being in great danger from attack by Kurdish raiders.

A letter received in Constantinople from Erzeroum under date of November 5th supplies abundant proof that the massacres there were begun and ended by Turkish soldiers acting under orders, rather than by the populace, who followed the lead of the soldiers throughout.

The soldiers and their civilian allies plundered one thousand dwellings and two thousand shops, and killed one thousand men, women and children. The Government, the letter says, is now endeavoring to restore to the people such of their property as may be available, and to distribute some bread among the starving inhabitants, doubtless under instructions from Constantinople.

The United Press correspondent adds that it is reported in Constantinople that ten Albanian guards were executed in the Yildiz Palace Wednesday evening. The Governmnt has officially issud a threat to severely punish any person found guilty of marking houses occupied by Armenians in Constantinople.

One hundred and fifty Softas and members of the Young Turks party, who have been active in fomenting disturbances, were expelled from Constantinople on Wednesday.

The Government has issued an order prohibiting English newspapers of the date of November 19th, German papers of the 18th of November and American papers of November 18th and 19th entering the country.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 22.—In consequence of the dangers to missionaries at Marash, the Hon. A. W. Terrell, the American Minister, and the Hon. M. H. Herbert, the British Charge d'Affaires, have demanded of the Porte that it protect the Americans, Englishmen and other foreigners there.

The General commanding at Marash continues his negotiations looking to the surrender of the Armenians who recently captured some of the fortifications at Zeitoun.

The Sultan has appointed Menduh Pasha Minister of the Interior, Rechid Bey and Nefi Effendi a special committee of supervision to record daily and nightly the results of the measures to restore order in Anatolia.

The victims at Aintab number 200.

The Porte denies that the Arabs of the Yemen district in Arabia, headed by the Imaum of Sena, are in revolt, and that the Turkish forces are invested in the town of Sena, as was reported a few days ago.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Daily News reports that Lord Salisbury has urged the Sultan to promise protection to the revolting Armenians at Zertoun if they will surrender. Unless terms are made they are certain to be ruthiessly murdered.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Daily News wil to-morrow publsh a dispatch from Constantinople saying that the embassies have been informed that tribunals empowered with final decision will be immediately formed in Armenia. These tribunals wil virtualy exercise martia law and try all persons acused of causing disturbances. The dispatch adds that unless the tribunals are carefully supervised there will be a bloody assize.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Near Being Another Drawbridge Accident at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND (O.), Nov. 22.—There was a narrow escape early this morning from a repetition of the dreadful drawbridge accident that occurred last Saturday night. Shortly after 2 o'clock this morning the draw of the Superior-street viaduct was opened to allow the passage of a vessel. Three cars had stopped at the west side of the draw to wait until it should be closed. They contained altogether about thirty people.

The current was off, and the motorman of the Woodland-avenue car, which was the furthest from the draw, carelessly left off his controller. Suddenly the current was turned on, and the rear car began to move forward, pushing the two other cars toward the still open draw.

Instantly there was a great panic among the passengers, who made frantic efforts to escape from the cars. Luckily, however, the gates proved strong enough to resist the pressure, and stopped the cars on the very edge of the abyss. Had they given way, as the gates did on Saturday night, the three cars would have fallen into the river. A woman was badly injured in the crush while trying to escape from one of the cars.

WHITELAW REID.

He is Confident the Republicans Will Elect the President.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 22.—Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, and in 1892 Republican nominee for Vice-President of the United States, was in the city for half an hour to-day. He arrived from the East, accompanied by his wife, in the special car Grassmere at 1:25 o'clock, and left over the Santa Fe at 1:55 o'clock for Arizona, his physician having advised him to pass the winter in a dryer climate.

Asked by a reporter what of the political outlook for 1896, he replied that anyone could readily and correctly guess what he thought. It was quite another matter whom he thought would be nominated. It was a very difficult thing, he said, for any human being to tell what a great National Convention would do beforehand. He did not even know whether it was altogether probable that the next Republican nominee would be chosen from among those now most prominently mentioned. He thought safe and sound financial protection policies would be mentioned in the platform.

"Whoever the nominee is, he will be elected," said Mr. Reid, firmly. "The tide is in our direction. I am given to understand that even Missouri can almost be counted. The Republican party in Missouri, I understand, has grown very strong. The Republican party has certainly some splendid men in that State."

TURF TOPICS.

Too Much Wind for Fast Time at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—A strong north wind swept over the course to-day, making fast time impossible. Oakley and Belle Boyd were the only winning favorites.

Seven furlongs, Regan won, Long D'Or second, imp. Trentola third. Time 1:30½.

Five and a half furlongs, Schnitz won, Selkirk second, Last Chance third. Time —1:08½.

Seven furlongs, Scimitar won, Raindrop second, Berdardo third. Time—1:29½.

One mile, Oakley won, Happy Day second, Hy Dy third. Time—1:41¼.

Seven furlongs, Belle Boyd won, Abi P. second, Redington third. Time—1:29.

At Lexington.

LEXINGTON (Ky.), Nov. 22.—Summaries: Five and a half furlongs, Inverlike won, Bramble Leaf second, Miss Emma third. Time—1:12½.

One mile, Ductor won, Tenor second, Crumbaugh third. Time—1:45½.

Six furlongs, Old Center won, James Monroe second, Onaretto third. Time—1:17.

Five and a half furlongs, Letcher won, Sir Willington second, White Oak third. Time—1:11¼.

Six furlongs, Summer Coon won, Richmond second, Leonell third. Time—1:17¾.

At Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.—Five furlongs, Brisk won, Forum second, Irvine third. Time—1:04½.

One mile, Sue Kittie won, Claurece second, Lady McCann third. Time—1:45½.

Six furlongs, Trinculo won, Eclipse second, Sunup third. Time—1:16½.

One mile, The Swain won, Charter second, Oily Gamin third. Time—1:43½.

Six furlongs, Volley won, Palmerston second, Beau Ideal third. Time—1:16¾.

One and a quarter miles, Integrity won, Tom Moore second, Diabolus third. Time —2:12.

BLIZZARD IN KANSAS.

Weather Very Cold, and the Air Filled With Snow.

ST. JOHN (Kas.), Nov. 22.—This vicinity was visited last night by the first blizzard of the season. The wind changed into the north about 7:30 o'clock last night and continued gaining in strength until this morning, when at 10:30 it was at its hight. It is very cold and the air is filled with snow, with prospect of its continuing for several hours.

Great Bend reports that the thermometer has fallen 50 degrees since yesterday, registering 20 now. A cold, strong wind from the north, accompanied by fine snow, is blowing. Indications point to a big snowstorm.

Sterling, Kas., says a cold wave from the north came down upon that section last night, and to-day the weather is cold and cloudy. No snow has fallen at this point yet, but the prospects seem favorable for some.

At Larned a genuine norther raged all day, accompanied by a fall of snow. The thermometer has dropped 62 degrees since yesterday.

TRANSCONTINENTAL LINES.

Little Progress Made by Passenger Representatives Yesterday.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The passenger representatives of the transcontinental railroad lines held another session today, but to-night have not reached an agreement, and will have to come together to-morrow. Little progress was made during the day. The agreement which has been drawn up, extending the jurisdiction of the Western Passenger Association to cover Colorado points, and for the formation of another association to take care of the Utah and California business, was discussed. The proposition to extend the jurisdiction of the Western Passenger Association from Chicago to the Pacific was also touched upon. Present indications seem favorable to the organization of two independent associations.

TWO MURDERERS HANGED.

Both Were Singing When Launched Into Eternity.

WARRENTON (Ga.), Nov. 22.—Florence English, 20 years of age, and Mandy Cody, both colored, were executed here to-day amidst exciting scenes for the murder of the latter's husband. They died in the ecstacy of religious enthusiasm. Shortly before noon the prisoners marched from their cells to the scaffold. As they stepped on the platform both commenced singing an old negro camp meeting melody, "We'll Soon be on the Way to Heaven." While their hands and feet were being pinioned the murderers still continued the hymn. They refused to make a statement. The black caps were then drawn over their faces. When the trap was sprung, launching both into eternity, they were still singing.

PETER MAHER.

He Stands Ready to Fight Any Heavy-Weight in the World.

PHITTSBURG, Eov. 22.—Never in the history of Pittsburg has such an assemblage crowded into a theater as the one that attended the Peter Maher benefit at the new Grand Opera-House to-night. The house was crowded from the ground floor to the roof. After the regular performance, Maher and Jim Hall sparred four rounds for scientific points. The audience gave the pugilists a very cordial welcome. The announcement was made again to-night on the stage by Maher's backers that he was ready to fight any man in the world for any amount of money for the heavy-weight championship. It was also announced that they would back Jim Hall to fight any man in the world for any amount at 160 pounds.

The Deepest Spot in the Ocean.

A deeper spot in the ocean than any yet known has been recently found by H. M. surveying ship Penguin. Unfortunately the observation was not complete, as a fault in the wire caused it to break when 4,900 fathoms had run out without bottom having been found. Commander Balfour reports that this occurred in latitude 23 degrees 40 minutes south, longitude 175 degrees 10 minutes west, about sixty miles north of a sounding of 4,428 fathoms obtained by Captain Aldrich in 1888. A previous attempt to reach bottom had been foiled by a similar accident to the wire when 4,300 fathoms had passed out, and the rising wind and sea prevented any further attempt at the time. As the deepest cast hitherto obtained is one of 4,655 fathoms, near Japan, it is at any rate certain that the depth at the position named is at least 245 fathoms greater. It is hoped before long a more successful attempt to find the actual depth will be made.—W. J. L. Wharton in Nature.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

A Young Man Crushed Beneath the Wheels of a Train at Alameda.

HIS BODY CUT INTO THREE PIECES AND BADLY MANGLED.

The Steamer Bandorille Runs Aground on the Umpqua Bar—The Captain of the Vessel Thrown Overboard and Drowned—A Robber Steals a Pouch From the Mail Wagon at Oakland—The Pouch Recovered, But the Thief Escapes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—A dreadful accident occurred this morning in Alameda. It resulted in the death of Austin J. Delanoy, a young man well known on both sides of the bay. He was crushed beneath a car of the narrow-gauge train at Park-street station, his body being terribly mangled.

Young Delanoy, who was but 19 years of age, lives in Alameda, but is employed in an electrical establishment in this city. It was his habit to take the 7:36 local train at Park street every morning.

At his home in Alameda the young man had a type-setting plant, with which, during the evenings, he did a good deal of work. When he started for this city to-day he had with him a large package of printed matter.

He was carrying the bundle under one arm, and on the other his overcoat was hanging. Naturally, his movements were considerably hampered.

Nevertheless, he attempted to board the train while it was in motion, just as it started to leave Park street. He tried to get on the first coach, but missed his hold and fell against the side of temoving car.

The immediate and peculiar result was that he did not at once fall to the ground, but while still erect was kept whirling about like a top as the car rushed by him. In a moment, however, he fell, and it seemed to the horrified spectators that he was immediately drawn under the train, as if by a current of air.

In point of fact, however, some portion of his clothing, or possibly the overcoat which hung on his arm, must have caught on a projection, so causing him to be dragged under the train.

The wheels of two trucks passed over him defore the cars could be stopped, his body being cut into three pieces and crushed into a ghastly ball. As a matter of course, death was practically instantaneous.

MAIL POUCH STOLEN.

The Robber Gets Frightened and Drops His Plunder.

OAKLAND, Nov. 22.—Toney Martin, driver of the mail wagon, left the mail unguarded at the narrow-gauge depot this morning for five minutes. When he returned he found the San Francisco mail pouch missing. A huried investigation failed to locate the pouch.

Half an hour later a young man about 30, and hard looking, entered a tailoring establishment with the pouch, which he offered to sell, but on the proprietor advancing toward him, he dropped the bag and ran. The police were notified and are searching the town.

FREEMAN-WESTINGHOUSE CASE.

The Attorney for the Defense Suddenly Departs for New York.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—The Freeman-Westinghouse controversy took a new and unexpected turn to-day. H. S. Mackaye, attorney for the Westinghouse Company, suddenly departed for New York, thus practically abandoning the defense. He left a note for Attorney Church, representing the plaintiff, Walter K. Freeman, wherein he stated that circumstances required his immediate presence in New York. He also filed a certificate with United States Commissioner Heacock, requesting the latter to put it on the testimony taken here.

Thus far but two witnesses for the defense have been examined—Wallace E. Freeman and Marvin L. Freeman. The deposition of the former, while favorable to the Westinghouse Company, remains unsigned, and is therefore useless. Marvin L. Freeman, although brought hither as a Westinghouse witness, adhered to his original testimony delivered in Chicago in favor of the plaintiff. His examination will be concluded with a few unimportant questions to-morrow, when the notorious case will doubtless be closed so far as the California end is concerned.

It is understood that Alexander H. Freeman, another Westinghouse witness, contemplated following the footsteps of his brother Marvin L., and this knowledge dishearted Mr. Mackaye.

Walter K. Freeman stated to-night that it was his intention to have both Mackaye and Wallace E. Freeman arrested for perjury and subornation of perjury, and that the departure of these gentlemen alone saved them from imprisonment. Warren P. Freeman has also disappeared, and the plaintiff is left in complete possession of the field.

STEAMER ASHORE.

The Bandorille Stranded on the Umpquah Bar—The Captain Drowned.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—News reached this city this morning of the stranding on the Umpquah bar yesterday of the coasting steamer Bandorille. Captain J. J. Winant, one of the oldest and best known Captains of this section, was swept into the sea by the breakers and drowned. The balance of the crew, nine in number, and one passenger were saved from the stranded vessel after a desperate struggle with the waves. The United States life-saving service performed the rescue work, and by means of a life-car hauled the survivors ashore, exhausted and nearly dead. Captain Winant's body has been recovered, wires Mate Nelson, but the ship is in a bad position, and may go to pieces before help can reach her. The Bandorille is a wooden vessel of 132 tons, and is owned in Portland, Or. Together with her cargo, she is valued at $30,000.

BICYCLE RACES.

No Record-Breaking at the Circuit Meet at Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 22.—A strong and chilling breeze precluded the possibility of any record-breaking at the National Circuit meeting to-day. The attendance was large, and the finishes in most instances exciting. Summaries:

Half-mile open, class B, W. M. Randall first, H. E. McCrea second, E. Uhlbrecht third. Time—1:12. Bald was unplaced.

One mile, unpaced, against time, won by W. Yeoman in 2:17 3-5.

Two-mile lap race, class A, F. McFarland first, H. Downing and H. Freeman tied for second place. Time—4:57.

One mile, post race, cass B, C. M. Murphy won from Bald, Burke, Campbell and others in 2:17.

Fell From a Porch.

FRESNO, Nov. 22.—William Shields, a livery man, well known throughout Central California, last night, while under the influence of liquor, fell from the rear porch of the second story of the Griffith building, in which he lived, to the ground, a distance of twenty feet. He was found on the ground and was taken to his rooms unconscious and badly injured internally. He died at about 11 o'clock this morning. He leaves a wife and a son 21 years old.

SOUTH PACIFIC VOLCANOES.

The Most Destructive and Terrible of Any in the World.

The bay of Naples and Sicily are small and insignificant volcano districts beside the northern peninsula of the island of Celebes, just to the east of Borneo, in the South Pacific Ocean. Vesuvius and Etna are of little moment in comparison with the volcano chain that studs this island region, flanked by its hills and heaps of lava and ashes. One or the other of the volcanoes in this great chain is continually belching forth, throwing up, if not streams of lava and great stones, then fluid clay that is blue, gray and red.

The Donda, 9,000 feet in hight, and the Sapoetan, 6,000 feet high, are the two great volcanoes of the district, and each of them has been in eruption several times during the past century. Were it not a sparsely settled country the loss of life would be terrible there. But there is no Pompeii to be destroyed. The inhabitants, wild and savage natives, live far away from the volcanoes and quite out of the reach of their torrents.

Klabat, or "Two Summits," another terrible volcano, is marked by a great lake in its crater, and not far away is the Doewa Soedara, or "Two Sisters;" still another is the Lakon, which local tradition says is inhabited by an evil spirit, and from which there came a fearful eruption 500 years ago, which devastated the entire district.

All the islands around this northern end of Celebes are volcanic. The archipelago that runs up to the Philippine Islands, to the north, is dotted with active mouths of fire, important among which is the superb pyramidal volcano Aboe (which, being translated, means "ashes"), and Gunova Awa, which in all probability has been the most destructive volcano the world has ever known.

Thousands of the inhabitants of Celebes, in 1812, in 1856 and in 1871, were buried beneath the streams of hot ashes and lava that came in molten sheets and utterly overwhelmed them. All these islands are nevertheless a paradise in the luxuriance of their vegetation and the multiplicity of their animal life. In them the virgin forests have never felt the touch of the ax.

Holland owns these islands now, having made provinces of them as soon as she gained a foothold in the far East. Of Malay and Alfooroos race are the people, the more civilized population of the coast being Malay, the savage tribes of the interior Alfooroos. There are many tribes in Celebes, some of Philippine origin, others of Papuan. The Bougis tribe is yet another of the dominant population, savages strong and skillful and without the possibility of civilization in them.

These fellows the Dutch Government have essayed to train as soldiers, because of their strength and power of legs and arms, but the attempt proved unsuccessful because of the Bougis' disposition to "run amuck" whenever excited by drink or gambling. When in that state they become wild and frenzied, and stab, hit and thrust until they are knocked down and bound. The only way the Dutch policemen of Celebes can capture them is by using a sort of fork which keeps the madman at a distance. It takes two or more policemen to capture a single Bougis.—New York World.

THE VILLAGE OF CANA.

A Picture of Life There During the Time of Christ.

Cana was a thriving village on the great highway through the hills west of the Sea of Galilee. From the main road a number of narrow, irregular streets wandered up and along a low hillside, and were bordered by houses there were built mostly of stone. The inhabitants had need for thrift and industry, if it were only because of the tax-gatherers; for Herod Antipas was building palaces, fortresses and cities. He was living in magnificence, as were his many officers. All the people of his dominions paid taxes and bribes to him and them.

While the consequences were often painful enough, there were no signs of actual poverty in the vicinity of the well. It stood several paces in front of a dwelling, two stories in hight, which seemed somewhat better than its neighbors. The porch along its lower story was thickly clad with vines, and from under these the girl had come to bring her jar to the well. A Jewish maiden of nearly 15 was accounted a full-grown woman, and the slightness of her graceful figure did not interfere with an air of maturity which her present state of mind much increased. Her simple dress, that became her so well, was of good materials.

Ranged on either side of the well were six large, cumbrous-looking waterpots of stoneware, partly filled, for the convenience of any person wishing to perform the foot or hand ablutions required by the exacting ceremonial law of the Jews.

The vine-clad porch was a pleasant place. It was provided with wooden benches, and on one of these sat a man who seemed to consider himself a person of importance. Every movement, and even his attitude when sitting still, might be said to accord with a conviction that he, Rabbi Isaac Ben Nassur, was the wisest, the most learned man in Cana.

He was very tall, as well as broad and heavy; and his thick, gray beard came down to the voluminous sash that was folded around his waist. His eyebrows were black and projecting; his nose was prominent; his black eyes were piercing; he was dressed, as became a rabbi, or any other highly respectable Jew, in a long, linen tunic with sleeves that was belted by the sash. Over this he wore a long, loosely flowing robe, called an "abba," also of linen. Around his shoulders, with the ends falling in front, was a broad, white woolen scarf, with narrow bars of red and purple and blue, and with blue tassels at the corners of each of its two ends. This was the "talith," and was worn as a reminder that the wearer must remember all the commandments of the law and faithfully perform them.—William O. Stoddard in St. Nicholas.

An End of Economy.

There is a man in Alexandria who has a great deal of money, to which he is deeply attached. He has a well-preserved silk hat which he would like to wear every day, but silk hats are expensive, so he has been wearing his for these many years just on Sunday. The last time the storks visited the Alexandria man's house they were generous. They brought twins, a boy and a girl. The father was sitting in the parlor when someone entered to bring the news. "Well, you're a father now," said he. "Boy or girl?" asked the Alexandria man. "Both — twins." "Great Scott!" cried the father, springing to his feet; "give me my silk hat. I might as well wear it every day now. What's the use trying to be economical?"—Washington Post.

Rank Versus Wealth.

Millionaire—Well, my dear Baron, you seem to have an important communication to make.

Baron—Councilor F., I am happy to tell you the glad news that it is my intention to appoint you—my father-in-law.—Deutsche Wespen.

SOME HOT WORDS IN COURT.

Attorney Robert T. Devlin Accuses Judge Armstrong of Trickery.

AN EXCITING SCENE OCCURS FOR A TIME.

Caused by a Sarcastic Allusion to Attorney Alvin J. Bruner—The Matter at Issue a Motion Made by Mr. Devlin to Set Aside a Recent Order of the Court.

"Please the court, Mr. Devlin is a contemptible whelp!"

Jumping to his feet in Judge Johnson's courtroom yesterday, pale with anger and excitement, Lawyer Alvin J. Bruner addressed the court in this remarkable manner at the same time pointing to Lawyer Robert T. Devlin, who stood at the bar only a few feet away.

"Stop! Sit down! I won't allow it! You are in contempt of court, and I fine you $50!" said Judge Johnson as rapidly as he could utter the words.

For perhaps a half-hour Mr. Bruner had occcupied a chair by the side of his venerable law partner, ex-Superior Judge Armstrong, listening to denunciation of the latter by Mr. Devlin while arguing motion before the court, and though his anger continued to rise at each reflection cast upon Judge Armstrong, he managed to control himself until at last Mr. Devlin included him in one of his bitter remarks. Then he could endure it no longer, and springing to his feet, quivering with emotion, he thundered out the words above quoted.

The scene was thrillingly dramatic, and if reproduced on the stage would move a theatrical audience to the wildest pitch of excitement.

Deputy Sheriff Fremont J. Smith moved nervously in his chair, not knowing at what moment he might be called on to jump in and suppress a small-sized riot, for if hostilities had resulted no doubt several persons would have been drawn into it. But Mr. Bruner managed to control himself, and though there were no actual expressions of regret, no shaking of hands nor apologies between the attorneys, there was no resort to violence.

Mr. Devlin's brother and partner, W. H. Devlin, occupied a seat by him. Lawyers Hiram W. Johnson and James B. Devine were seated against the railing and just behind the angry attorneys, while Lincoln White sat over in the northeast corner of the room, and C. C. Brown near the stove. The benches in the rear were occupied by about a dozen of the usual courtroom spectators. Had the trouble assumed a more serious character doubtless several persons would, in their endeavors to separate the belligerents, or through friendship for one or the other, have become involved in the melee.

The matter before the court was a motion made by Mr. Devlin to have set aside a recent order of the court dismissing the case of the city against the Central Pacific Railroad Company for the alleged obstruction of a portion of Sixth street, north of H.

The City Trustees had, after inquiry into the case, directed Mr. Devlin, as Corporation Counsel, to dismiss the action, and a stipulation to that effect, embodying the order of the Trustees, had been signed by Mr. Devlin for the city and by Judge Armstrong, counsel for the railroad company.

The case had originally been before Department One, but it seems that when Judge Armstrong went to the Courthouse to have the necessary order made dismissing the action Judge Catlin was engaged in hearing another case, so he went to Judge Johnson, who made the order.

In arguing his motion to have the order set aside, Mr. Devlin denounced the action of Judge Armstrong as a piece of trickery and unprofessional conduct. He spoke of Judge Armstrong's long career at the Sacramento bar, and regretted that his action in the matter under discussion had been such as to shake his (Devlin's) confidence in his sincerity and professional honor.

Continuing, Mr. Devlin charged that Judge Armstrong had not only taken an unfair advantage of himself, as opposing counsel in the case, but that he had imposed on Judge Johnson as well, and intimated that it was a matter that the Bar Association should take up. The firm of Armstrong & Bruner, he said, had no business interfering in the matter, anyhow, that it was his province, as counsel for the city, to attend to having the action of the Trustees carried out.

"In coming here with this stipulation," said Mr. Devlin, "they were but acting as messenger boys for me."

Then it was that Mr. Bruner sprang from his seat and declared that Mr. Devlin was "a contemptible whelp."

"I have sat here as long as it was possible, your honor," said Mr. Bruner, "and listened to the insults applied by this man to Judge Armstrong and myself, and when he said that we were messenger boys for him I could endure it no longer, and uttered the words that constitute a contempt of court. I had no desire to commit a contempt of court, but I could not help it."

Mr. Devlin, he said, was there misrepresenting the city, which had ordered the case dismissed.

Judge Johnson admonished the lawyers that they must not further deal in personalities, and Mr. Devlin resumed his address. He held that under the rules of the court the Judge of one department could not dismiss a case begun in another department, and concluded by saying it was the duty of the court, under the circumstances, to set aside the order it had made.

Judge Armstrong in opening his argument reverted to the attack made upon him by Mr. Devlin, who, he said, had taken advantage of his (the speaker's) advanced years and delicate health to heap insult and calumny upon him.

He then gave his version of the matter at issue, and said that instead of being tricked by any one it was Mr. Devlin's own ignorance that had led him into the position in which he found himself. He denied that Department Two had not the right, on the proper showing, to dismiss the action, though it was begun in another department. The Superior Court, he said, is virtually one body, divided into branches for convenience in