

DEATH IN A WIRE.

Shocking Fate of a Foreman of an Electric Light Plant.

He Gets a Terrible Shock and Falls on a Revolving Belt.

His Brother's Quick Action Saved the Body from Being Mangled.

Edward Quinn, who was instantly killed in the dynamo room of the Brush Electric Light station, at 210 Elizabeth street, last night, will be buried on Sunday, from his late residence at 242 Mott street.

Just how the unfortunate accident which cost him his life occurred is not known.

Last evening, while testing the various electric-light circuits in his department, Mr. Quinn found that No. 8, an uptown district, was out of order.

Five "trouble hunters" were sent forth to locate the difficulty, but had not succeeded up to 10 P. M.

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WHO WAS THIS WITNESS?

SOME ONE RAISED THE CRY OF "BEN HATTON IS OVERBOARD."

Sally's Mother Tells How Her Son Got Those Marks on His Head—Hatton's Sister Is Now with Dr. Milbank—His Fellow-Employees Will Pay the Funeral Expenses.

That mysterious person who saw Bennie Hatton go overboard from the barge Sunday night, and who started the word that went from mouth to mouth: "Ben Hatton is overboard," still maintains silence, and the accusation made against William Sally by two strangers—strangers to him and to the youth whose body was found in South Brooklyn yesterday, and strangers to each other, is still undisputed.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called upon the faithful old mother of Sally at her rooms, on the top floor of the four-story tenement-house 126 East Twentieth street, this morning.

"Why, sir, Billy was a big baby. He was soft, you know. I scolded him he would cry like a baby. He never was in any trouble in his life. This is his first and his last scrape, I guess."

The reporter inquired at Capt. Clinchy's station that there were a half-dozen young men in the room of thirty-five years of age, who were out at work as linemen. His character was declared to be mild and peaceable.

At Murphy's saloon, in front of which the row occurred, all knowledge of it was first denied, but the barkeeper finally said that Sally was in Bellevue Hospital several weeks, lying between this word and the next, and that he refused to appear against Walsinger.

A placard on the door post at Patrick Sullivan's house, 90 Elm street, announces that there is within a furnished room to let. It is in the room occupied till Saturday last by Ben Hatton.

Mr. Sullivan has delivered the young man's vest to Inspector Lynch, and the coat on the body poked up yesterday. The key in the dead youth's pocket fits the door at Mr. Sullivan's residence.

Sad little Annie Hatton has left her place of service, and is now under the roof of Dr. Milbank, at 154 West Forty-eighth street.

Members of the Mutual Aid Association of the Bank Note Company Employees, and his sister and brother will receive only \$25 for funeral expenses from the Association.

But the fellow employees of her dead brother will assume all of the expense of the funeral, the date of which has not yet been fixed.

THE SCUD'S CAPTAIN HELD.

IN DOUBLE TROUBLE AGAIN FOR PASSING WORTHLESS CHECKS.

Antonio Cortez, alias Emanuel Perez, alias Charles Drayton, alias Manuel Fernandez, but better known to the police as "the Captain of the Flying Scud," was arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning on a charge of swindling a number of people by means of fraudulent checks.

He was arrested on Wednesday by Detectives Shea and O'Brien, of the Prince street station. They found several bogus checks in his possession, drawn on the German Exchange Bank, and one check was drawn for \$1,000.

Cortez's sobriquet, "Captain of the Flying Scud," was given him by the police on account of the story he has told to people whom he has duped, that he was the captain of a steam yacht which he made a long trip in Southern waters.

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CRANE MEANT SUICIDE.

BUT IT IS SAID THE YOUNG CASHIER'S ACCOUNTS ARE STRAIGHT.

The story told by Job C. Crane, the cashier of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, to the effect that after being beaten and robbed he was thrown into the North River, and which was told in yesterday's Evening World, to be false, has been treated as a hoax.

From further investigation it appears that on Wednesday night Crane left Coney Island on the iron steamboat "Pegasus," which started for this city at 7:40 o'clock. An hour later a landing was made at pier 1, but Crane remained on the boat.

At about midnight the "Pegasus" nearly opposite Twenty-third street the "Pegasus" nearly opposite to make sure that the entrance to the slip was clear.

Almost immediately afterwards Capt. William Pierce, who was in the pilot house of the "Pegasus" was notified by the deck hands that a man had jumped overboard.

In a few minutes from the time that the cry of "man overboard" had reached Crane and passed the boat's head, he had reached Crane and passed a line about his waist.

The pilot of the iron steamboat had brought his boat around and slowly approached the life-boat from the iron steamboat. Then the rope was thrown up to the deck hands and the man unconscious man hauled to a place of safety.

One of the passengers on the iron steamboat stated that when Crane jumped he shouted "Good-by," and the fact that he left notes behind him on the boat points strongly to suicide.

In the west-hand of the last left on the boat were two notes, one of which was written on a piece of paper, and the other on a card.

Mr. Barrett refused to disclose the contents of the notes this morning, but he said that Crane's account of the incident was correct.

Mr. Barrett further said that Crane was a well-to-do man, and would not do such a thing as "go down" in the North River.

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THE GREAT SALE NOW GOING ON AT THE London & Liverpool 86 & 88 BOWERY, CORNER HESTER ST.



Shows the exact shape of Coat, Pants and Vest of our 4-button Cutaway Diagonal and Corkscrew Suit, in black, blue and brown. They are elegantly made and lined throughout with handsome silk-finished serge, bound or double-stitched edges, perfect in fit, exquisite style. We shall make this suit our leader this week. We guarantee that they cannot be produced by any tailor for less than \$25.00 per suit. We have 4,000 in the lot, and we shall throw them away.

\$6.85 PER SUIT. We will also sell Cheviot Sack Suits at \$18.85 regular price, \$18.00; regular price, \$18.00; Homespun Suits at \$18.00.

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2,000 Imported Scotch Cheviot Suits, in Sacks, Frocks and 4-Button Cutaways. They are gowns of tailoring art. Thousands are silk and satin lined and cannot be bought for less than \$35.00 from any tailor. We are compelled to clear them at \$9.90 PER SUIT.

BOYS' SUITS.

500 Suits at 65c. 500 all-wool Suits at \$1.39. 500 all-wool Suits at 2.00. 500 English Cassimere Suits at 2.45. London & Liverpool CLOTHING COMPANY, 86 & 88 BOWERY, COR. HESTER ST. OUR ONLY ADDRESS. OPEN TILL 9 P. M.

Spellman's Hats. In all the fashionable shades—also full lines of "Mackinaw," "Dunstable" and "Milan" Straws—at their usual low prices. 109 and 111 Park Row, corner Chambers St.

Young's Hats. SPECIAL THIS WEEK ONLY. "Flat Brim Straws," \$1.00; worth double. 601 BROADWAY, near Houston St. MORE WORRY FOR WANAMAKER.

The Father of Postmaster Fretz, of Fleetwood, is Arrested. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.) READING, Pa., June 27.—Philadelphia officers went to Fleetwood, in this county, Wednesday and arrested Dr. A. N. Fretz, several years ago and a Democratic candidate for Congress, and David M. Kline, an ex-justice of the peace, on the charge of committing pension frauds. They are accused of retaining \$550 for obtaining a pension of \$1,100 for an aged lady. They were taken to Philadelphia, and held for a hearing by the United States Commissioner. Dr. Fretz is the father of Thomas R. Fretz, the young Democrat who was appointed Postmaster of Fleetwood by Mr. Wanamaker. This appointment raised a violent Republican opposition in the town, and the present prosecution is the work of political enemies. Young Fretz is a theological student and is in need of the funds \$500 a year which the office would give him to prepare himself for general as a member of the same church. Mr. Wanamaker made the appointment, but the term of opposition is so great that he has not dared to issue the commission. Says He was Held and Mobbed. John Allen, who lives in the Arcadia Hotel in the Bowery, was held for trial in the Essex Market Police Court on complaint of Herman Richter, of 142 Second avenue, who says that Allen held him last night while another man stole his watch. Allen denied the charge.