

(SUNDAY WORLD ADVERTISEMENT.)

A STORY OF 1892.

How Jay Gould Was Kidnapped in That Year!

And Held for a Ransom of \$20,000,000!!

First Chapter of an Exciting Tale in "Sunday World."

Herewith is presented the first chapter of a very lively story of the supposititious kidnapping of Jay Gould and the demanding of a \$20,000,000 ransom, in the year 1892.

The story is made up of supposed clippings from the New York papers of that year. It is exciting from the first line to the last, and will serve as a warning to millionaires.

The continuation of this remarkable story will be published only in the SUNDAY WORLD. Order it early or you may not be able to get it.

[Copyright, 1890. All rights reserved.]

FIRST INTELLIGENCE.

[From the New York Evening World (First Edition), Sept. 17, 1892.]

A RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

The 3.40 Train on the Hudson River Road Breaks Down.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] KING'S BRIDGE, Sept. 17, 1892.—There has been an accident on the Hudson River Railroad near Yonkers. It is reported from there that the 3.40 p. m. train from New York broke down north of Glenwood. No particulars.

[From the New York Evening Item, Sept. 17, 1892.]

TRAINS DELAYED ON THE HUDSON RIVER ROAD.

Travel Blocked South of Irvington.—Rumors of an Accident—Telegraph Down.

IRVINGTON, N. Y., Sept. 17, 1892.—Trains are delayed at some point south of this place. None of the afternoon trains due here since No. 49 (due at 3.48 p. m.) have arrived. The telegraph line is down between here and Yonkers.

[From the New York Chronicle, Sept. 17, 1892.]

THE HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD TROUBLE.

Officers of the Company Retire.—Fears that the Train Was Robbed.

Telegrams from Yonkers announce trouble on the Hudson River Railroad north of that place. As is usual in such cases, the officers of the company are retiring and no information as to the character of the trouble or its cause is to be gained. It is feared that the accident was purposely caused by wreckers in order to rob the train.

[From the New York Standard, Sept. 17, 1892.]

TRAIN HELD UP.

Considerable Plunder Secured by Armed Men Who Boarded It.

The 3.40 p. m. train for New York this afternoon was stopped by a party of armed men near Irvington. The bandits entered the express cars and demanded of the agent that he open the safe. He did so at the point of a pistol and they secured \$23,900 in bills and rot away.

[From the New York Telegraph, Sept. 17, 1892.]

THE RAILROAD TROUBLE.

Nothing from the Scene of the Disaster.—The Tracks Blockaded.

It is still impossible to get any word from the scene of the accident, or whatever it is, on the Hudson River Railroad. So many trains leave New York very soon after the train which broke down that the track is blockaded. It was followed by four passenger trains and a freight within an hour. There was no robbery of express matter as reported.

The telegraph stations between Yonkers and Irvington are silent. From these stations there are wild rumors. Between Hastings and Glenwood, where the accident is said to have occurred, the railroad strikes the margin of the Hudson River. Most of the way it is not a dozen feet from the track. If the train was derailed it may have gone into the river; in which event the loss of life must have been frightful.

[From the New York Evening World, Sept. 17, 1892.]

EXTRA.

6 P. M.

KIDNAPPED.

Jay Gould and His Son Taken from a Train.

Intense Excitement as to Their Destination.

Vast Crowds Gather to Get the Latest News.

At Railroad and Police Headquarters Everybody is Stirring.

Jay Gould was taken from a train on the Hudson River Railroad this afternoon by four armed men who stopped the train for the purpose. His son was also taken, and they were placed on a swift steamer lying at anchor at the point of capture and carried off down the river. The news has just been received at the office of the New York Central Railroad, by telephone from Yonkers.

As soon as the intelligence that Jay Gould had been kidnapped was flashed over the telephone it spread with astonishing rapidity all over the city. Uptown, people flocked into the hotels and about every telegraph station, eager to learn the truth or falsity of the report.

Down town crowds gathered about the bulletin boards in Printing-House Square, and a sea of heads is now before every newspaper office. An intense anxiety to get news prevails, but beyond the fact that Mr. Gould was surely taken from the train and carried off down the river on a small steamer, nothing is known.

At the New York Central Railroad office there is great commotion, and the matter of the prisoner's recapture is all-absorbing, to the exclusion of the details of the kidnapping.

At Police Headquarters everybody is stirring. One of the Patrol boats has been ordered to intercept the kidnappers, and a request has been made of the Collector of the Port to send out all the available Revenue Cutters.

If the pirate steamer gets beyond the Battery without being intercepted it is feared that she will escape to sea; for there are no swift boats in the harbor in readiness to follow. She is reported to have started with Stiletto-like speed.

Something faster than the Police Patrol boats or any of the Revenue Cutters will be necessary to catch her in a stern chase.

The only hope is to head her off. The crowds are making towards the Battery, but are increasing in numbers so rapidly that there is no lessening of the mass of humanity on Park Row.

All depend on quick action in recovering the captured men, and every one capable of bearing a hand is on the alert.

LATER.—The pirate passed the Battery about 5 o'clock. The police boat Patrol went out to head her off.

LATER.—The kidnappers have passed Fort Hamilton and Fort Wadsworth, which together brought an enfilade fire upon her. Fears are now entertained that she will escape to the open sea.

The crowds in the streets are growing denser every hour. Nothing is talked of but the kidnapping. Down the Bay every available point of outlook was occupied till it became too dark to see anything.

The feat is so daring that every one has been taken by surprise. The shock extends through all classes. All exclaim, "What chance has the pirate?"

FREE CONTINUATION OF "THE STORY OF THE YEAR 1892" IN THE SUNDAY WORLD. ORDER IT TO-NIGHT.

KLUNDER HAS NOT RUN AWAY. Needed Rest Only is Sought by the Eminent Florist.

There was consternation among the "Four Hundred" this morning, when it was reported that Florist Charles F. Klunder had mysteriously disappeared, and with it the intimation that he had left New York for good.

BREAD AND WATER, IN IRONS.

More Tales of Commander McCalla's Cruel Punishment.

Lawyer Menzies's Leading Questions in the Naval Court of Inquiry.

The testimony thus far taken at the Naval Court of Inquiry into the charges made against Commander McCalla, of the corvette Enterprise, makes the outlook for that officer decidedly gloomy.

His counsel has shifted on a new tack. At first they devoted their energies to proving that the reports of cruelty were exaggerated.

Now they are trying to prove that there is a plot against McCalla on the part of certain officers of the Enterprise, the authorities at Washington and the press.

Mr. Choate followed this line with Lieut. Bennett, and his questions became such direct accusations that Bennett protested.

Lieut. Ingersoll was the first witness called this morning. He corrected his former testimony in minor details, in regard to the "sawed" method of confinement on the Enterprise, and he bitterly resents the accusations made against him of cruelty.

The other witnesses who have appeared before the Court during the past three days also came in and corrected their testimony in unimportant details.

Sergeant Mitchell, Gallagher, of the Marine Corps, was the first new witness to-day.

"Sergeant, tell me what you know of the mode of punishment on the Enterprise," inquired Mr. Menzies.

"I have seen men ironed, put in wair-jackets and put in solitary confinement ironed, and with bread and water as ration."

"This caused a murmur to ripple over the crowded court, for this was one of McCalla's cruelties that had not yet been exposed."

"Have you ever seen men ironed together?"

"I have, at Oran, Africa, and Kronstadt."

"How were they ironed?"

"Hands and feet and to a chain. There were a lot of men ironed at Christiansa, Norway, but I cannot say whether they were chained or not."

"How long were they treated this way?"

"For two or three days."

Witnesses detailed how men were put in wair-jackets. The only case of an officer striking a man that he knew of was that of Walker on bread and water. The incident did not differ from that told by preceding witnesses.

Witnesses said there were a few men who were ironed on bread and water. The rest of the crew would have had a very pleasant cruise only for these men.

These were the men who were always being ironed and punished. Their punishments were brought on by their violations of the navy regulations.

Witnesses qualified his statement of confinement on bread and water by saying that that was a court-martial sentence.

The witness was a first-class one for McCalla. Lawyer Menzies led him on, making a series of questions, which Gallagher would never have thought of, and the witness always answered in the affirmative.

Witnesses as though the wily lawyer had memorized the sergeant, and the former succeeded in making him deny the ironing of men on bread and water. But the salt water thrown on Walker did not strike him in the face "because Walker ducked."

FOREIGN NEWS BY CABLE.

A Russian Count's Barbarous Experiment in Human Science.

Lord Dunlop's Divorce Suit—A Paper Mill Horror.

There was a real beginning of the trial of Sheriff Flack, Joe Meeks and William L. Flack, before Justice Barrett in the Court of Oyer and Terminer to-day, the jury having been completed by the acceptance of Charles D. Deane, jr., a retired capitalist, as the twelfth juror.

These are the citizens who answered to the roll-call and are listening to the evidence in the case of the People against Flack & Co., charged with conspiracy, a misdemeanor punishable by \$500 fine and one year in the Penitentiary:

1. JOHN O'DONNELL, clerk, with Arnold, Constable & Co.

2. HENRY W. HADLEY, publisher, No. 35 Bond street.

3. CHARLES A. PLATT, artist, No. 90 Lexington avenue.

4. NATHAN BERGLAND, dry goods, No. 433 Broadway.

5. SAMUEL STEINBERG, furishings, No. 500 Broadway.

6. GEORGE FINLAY, builder, No. 50 West One hundred and fifth street.

7. MICHAEL CANNING, butter and cheese, No. 430 West Thirty-first street.

8. JULIUS B. BROWN, secretary, No. 177 West Ninety-third street.

9. HENRY W. HEDDERBROOK, broker, No. 111 Broadway.

10. WILLIAM A. CROMWELL, custodian, No. 111 Pearl street.

11. CHARLES GRASS, plumber, No. 324 Second avenue.

12. CHARLES D. DEANE, jr., no business, No. 214 East Thirty-first street.

There were no witnesses in the courtroom when the day began, and Prosecutor John Goff called to the stand to relate the tale of how her husband of forty years and her son, "Will" Flack, united to destroy the happiness of her declining years by divorcing her from her husband, in order that he might continue his wrongful relations with Sarah Cherry, with whom he had lived for years as man and wife under the name of Raymond.

The precautions taken to prevent the crowd from getting into the courtroom resulted in keeping the audience within respectable bounds, but the courtroom was full when Mr. Goff began at one o'clock his opening address to the jury.

Detective Phil Kelly, who is detailed by Inspector Byrnes to duty at the District Attorney's office, is present in court, and his presence may solve the current mystery as to who will execute the order of the Court should Justice Barrett die during the trial. It is a matter of discretion with the Court, and Mr. Goff stated that Justice Barrett had it in mind to die during the trial.

The predicament would arise at the close of the trial anyway, should the jury find a verdict of guilty.

The District Attorney called to the stand an officer of commitment is directed by the Court ordinarily, and the Sheriff or one of his deputies enforces the order. But the question has been raised several times as to who would take the Sheriff himself into custody.

Mr. Kelly, in his long experience, has known of only one case of the kind.

In the troublous times of 1873, when justice was being meted out to Boss Donovan and his associates, the Sheriff, Dick Connolly, "Prince Harry" Genet and the other looters, Harry W. Genet was convicted of misdemeanor in building a jail for the purpose of receiving the materials which the city bought for the erection of the Harlem Court Building.

He was committed for a deferred sentence to the jail, and the Sheriff was permitted by Sheriff Matthew T. Brennan to take Genet to his Harlem home.

During the night Genet escaped and was a fugitive for months, and Sheriff Brennan and Deputy Shiels were sentenced to thirty days in Ludlow street jail for not catching him.

The case was delivered to the District Attorney's detectives for execution.

Should Justice Barrett commit Sheriff Flack to jail, and the Sheriff, Phil Kelly, is ready to take them to the Tombs.

Assistant District Attorney Goff addressed the jury in an hour and a half, laying down the law of conspiracy and stating the law of misdemeanors.

He pointed out that the law provides that no clerk or employee of the city or State Government should be a referee in any case, yet Joseph Meeks, a clerk in the office of the County Clerk, under Flack, had violated his oath of office and committed a misdemeanor in setting as a referee in the alleged suit of Mary F. Flack against Sheriff Flack for divorce.

James A. Flack has been characterized as the second executive officer of the city, and Mr. Goff said he is not a city officer, but a State officer for this county, the highest executive officer of this county. He has charge of delinquent taxes, and has a tremendous political patronage and power in his hands.

This is not a case to be considered as one of infamy to Flack, alone and without, but one in which the injured party is the people of the State of New York.

The third defendant is the son of Sheriff Flack, and he stands not only charged with inspiring, conspiring and making every endeavor to accomplish a crime, but with advising and betraying his own mother—the mother that gave him birth and nourished him in his childhood's year. He stands in an even more unenviable light than the other two.

A fourth defendant has been called before a higher tribunal. He was just one of one of the civil courts. He is dead.

Sheriff Charles D. Deane, jr., as Mrs. Susan Reynolds and Mrs. Raymond, is the fifth defendant. We have never before seen a man charged with such a crime.

It was for her sake, in great part, that James A. Flack, his son and these other defendants entered into this foul conspiracy, free away by James Flack, supported in her absence by James A. Flack, and she is still away.

After telling of the Sheriff's marriage forty-one years ago Mr. Goff re-

FIRST GUN FIRED.

Prosecutor Goff Begins the Fight Against Sheriff Flack & Co.

He Rehearses the Famous Divorce Conspiracy to the Jury.

Mrs. Flack Will Not Be Called to the Stand To-Day.

There was a real beginning of the trial of Sheriff Flack, Joe Meeks and William L. Flack, before Justice Barrett in the Court of Oyer and Terminer to-day, the jury having been completed by the acceptance of Charles D. Deane, jr., a retired capitalist, as the twelfth juror.

These are the citizens who answered to the roll-call and are listening to the evidence in the case of the People against Flack & Co., charged with conspiracy, a misdemeanor punishable by \$500 fine and one year in the Penitentiary:

1. JOHN O'DONNELL, clerk, with Arnold, Constable & Co.

2. HENRY W. HADLEY, publisher, No. 35 Bond street.

3. CHARLES A. PLATT, artist, No. 90 Lexington avenue.

4. NATHAN BERGLAND, dry goods, No. 433 Broadway.

5. SAMUEL STEINBERG, furishings, No. 500 Broadway.

6. GEORGE FINLAY, builder, No. 50 West One hundred and fifth street.

7. MICHAEL CANNING, butter and cheese, No. 430 West Thirty-first street.

8. JULIUS B. BROWN, secretary, No. 177 West Ninety-third street.

9. HENRY W. HEDDERBROOK, broker, No. 111 Broadway.

10. WILLIAM A. CROMWELL, custodian, No. 111 Pearl street.

11. CHARLES GRASS, plumber, No. 324 Second avenue.

12. CHARLES D. DEANE, jr., no business, No. 214 East Thirty-first street.

There were no witnesses in the courtroom when the day began, and Prosecutor John Goff called to the stand to relate the tale of how her husband of forty years and her son, "Will" Flack, united to destroy the happiness of her declining years by divorcing her from her husband, in order that he might continue his wrongful relations with Sarah Cherry, with whom he had lived for years as man and wife under the name of Raymond.

The precautions taken to prevent the crowd from getting into the courtroom resulted in keeping the audience within respectable bounds, but the courtroom was full when Mr. Goff began at one o'clock his opening address to the jury.

Detective Phil Kelly, who is detailed by Inspector Byrnes to duty at the District Attorney's office, is present in court, and his presence may solve the current mystery as to who will execute the order of the Court should Justice Barrett die during the trial. It is a matter of discretion with the Court, and Mr. Goff stated that Justice Barrett had it in mind to die during the trial.

The predicament would arise at the close of the trial anyway, should the jury find a verdict of guilty.

The District Attorney called to the stand an officer of commitment is directed by the Court ordinarily, and the Sheriff or one of his deputies enforces the order. But the question has been raised several times as to who would take the Sheriff himself into custody.

Mr. Kelly, in his long experience, has known of only one case of the kind.

In the troublous times of 1873, when justice was being meted out to Boss Donovan and his associates, the Sheriff, Dick Connolly, "Prince Harry" Genet and the other looters, Harry W. Genet was convicted of misdemeanor in building a jail for the purpose of receiving the materials which the city bought for the erection of the Harlem Court Building.

He was committed for a deferred sentence to the jail, and the Sheriff was permitted by Sheriff Matthew T. Brennan to take Genet to his Harlem home.

During the night Genet escaped and was a fugitive for months, and Sheriff Brennan and Deputy Shiels were sentenced to thirty days in Ludlow street jail for not catching him.

The case was delivered to the District Attorney's detectives for execution.

Should Justice Barrett commit Sheriff Flack to jail, and the Sheriff, Phil Kelly, is ready to take them to the Tombs.

Assistant District Attorney Goff addressed the jury in an hour and a half, laying down the law of conspiracy and stating the law of misdemeanors.

He pointed out that the law provides that no clerk or employee of the city or State Government should be a referee in any case, yet Joseph Meeks, a clerk in the office of the County Clerk, under Flack, had violated his oath of office and committed a misdemeanor in setting as a referee in the alleged suit of Mary F. Flack against Sheriff Flack for divorce.

James A. Flack has been characterized as the second executive officer of the city, and Mr. Goff said he is not a city officer, but a State officer for this county, the highest executive officer of this county. He has charge of delinquent taxes, and has a tremendous political patronage and power in his hands.

This is not a case to be considered as one of infamy to Flack, alone and without, but one in which the injured party is the people of the State of New York.

The third defendant is the son of Sheriff Flack, and he stands not only charged with inspiring, conspiring and making every endeavor to accomplish a crime, but with advising and betraying his own mother—the mother that gave him birth and nourished him in his childhood's year. He stands in an even more unenviable light than the other two.

A fourth defendant has been called before a higher tribunal. He was just one of one of the civil courts. He is dead.

Sheriff Charles D. Deane, jr., as Mrs. Susan Reynolds and Mrs. Raymond, is the fifth defendant. We have never before seen a man charged with such a crime.

It was for her sake, in great part, that James A. Flack, his son and these other defendants entered into this foul conspiracy, free away by James Flack, supported in her absence by James A. Flack, and she is still away.

After telling of the Sheriff's marriage forty-one years ago Mr. Goff re-

SNAGS FOR THE SWEATERS.

State Arbitrator Donovan to Investigate the Cloakmakers' Strike.

No such vigorous rebellion against the "sweating system" has ever been organized in New York as the one now in progress. The men and women on strike against contractors in the industries of cloakmaking, pants-making and shirt-making are numbered away up in the thousands.

Redress for the shirtmakers' grievances has in several instances been granted, but the strike in all three trades is aimed at the "sweating system," and permanent peace cannot be restored until adequate relief measures are devised and adopted.

Neither the cloakmakers, the pants-makers nor the shirtmakers appear to have "struck" against the manufacturer; in every case it is the "sweater"—the contractor to whom the work is farmed out, and the volume of the work is based on the number of men screwing down the operatives to the lowest wage-notch possible.

The shirtmakers allege that a first-class hand, working from six to morning till 10 at night, cannot earn over \$10 a week; and out of this pittance he must pay "sweater" a month for the hire of his sewing-machine. He is, in fact, for as the strikers allege, hiring the machine is an indispensable condition to getting employment at all.

Progress of the strike has been noted from day to day in THE EVENING WORLD. The "sweaters" have appeared unwilling to strike a bargain with the strikers, and their profits; but it is a question of literal life or starvation to the strikers, and their stubborn, plucky holding out for their demands has made the movement memorable in the history of labor uprisings.

Now the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration have taken a lively interest in the case. At a meeting of the Board in Albany the strikes were discussed at length, with the result that Commissioner F. F. Donovan was directed to investigate and report as speedily as practicable upon the merits of the strikes, the grievances of the work people and a feasible remedy.

This action is based on a section of the Labor Law of 1887, which reads as follows:

SEC. 9. Whenever a strike or lock-out shall occur in any industry or business of the State, and shall come to the knowledge of the Board, it shall be its duty, and it is hereby directed to proceed, as soon as practicable, to the locality of such strike or lock-out and to themselves in communication with the parties to the controversy, to endeavor by mediation to effect an amicable settlement of such controversy, and if in their judgment it is deemed best to inquire into the cause or causes of the controversy, and to send persons and papers, in like manner and with the same powers, as authorized to do by section 7 of this act.

Commissioner Donovan will begin his hearings next Tuesday in Judge Stecker's Fourth District court-room, Second avenue and First street, the room having been kindly placed at Commissioner Donovan's disposal by Judge Stecker.

The first matter to be considered will be the case of the cloakmakers' strike against the contractors for Bismuthal & Co., 452 Broadway. Other strikes will be considered in order, and Mr. Donovan's report will undoubtedly contain an extensive review of the entire "sweating system" and suggest adequate relief.

City Clerk Shanley's Funeral.

The funeral of City Clerk John Shanley, of Brooklyn, took place this morning in St. Peter's Church in that city. Many politicians, delegates from societies and veteran names attended. Interment was in Calvary Cemetery.

Fassett's Committee To-Morrow.

Senator Fassett's Committee on Cities was to have sat to-day in the Superior Court room, but the members sent word that they could not resume until to-morrow. They will continue their hearing to-morrow.

Thermometer.

At New York, Sept. 17, 1892.

At New York, Sept. 17, 1892.