

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1891.

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EXTRA. DYNAMITE!

A Bomb Exploded in Russell Sage's Office.

The Broker Carried Out Senseless and Bleeding.

A Man Demanded \$1,200,000 and Then Threw the Bomb.

THE DYNAMITER DEAD.

Thousands Surrounding the Building and Everything in Confusion.

Four Persons Known to be Killed and Many Injured.

A terrific explosion occurred at 12:25 o'clock this afternoon in the Old Union Trust Company Building, at Nos. 67, 71 and 73 Broadway. It is also known as the "Arcade." It runs through to Trinity place and is used for egress from the Rector street elevated railroad station.

The noise and shock were frightful, and caused a panic in the entire lower part of the city.

It was caused by a dynamite bomb exploded in Russell Sage's office. Mr. Sage was badly hurt, but will live. The man who threw the bomb and one of Mr. Sage's clerks were killed. Several others were killed and many persons were injured.

The crazy dynamiter went to the door of Russell Sage's office, forced himself past Frank Robertson, a young clerk, for whom the door had been previously opened, and rushed inside.

Russell Sage was sitting there with several business friends and his clerks. The man demanded \$1,200,000 from Mr. Sage on pain of instant death for all.

The money was refused, and he threw the bomb. The criminal was instantly killed, but others died with him. The building was partially wrecked.

The man is described as about thirty-eight or forty years old, with brown whiskers and weighing about 145 pounds.

He wore a silk hat and a black overcoat and carried a black grip-sack.

His body, terribly mutilated, was afterwards found next to Russell Sage's room.

There is no evidence to indicate that the bomb thrower had a companion.

Frank Robertson, who was in Mr. Sage's office at the time, asserts in his ante-mortem statement that the dynamiter was alone.

The persons in Russell Sage's office at the time of the explosion were:

Mr. Sage, his brother-in-law, Col. Slocum, C. E. Jones, of 7 Nassau street; B. F. Norton, of Far Rockaway; C. W. Osborne, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Menzies, attorney of the

office; Frank Robinson, of Bergen Point, a messenger boy, and the bomb-thrower.

THE KILLED.

H. D. WILSON, alias LORD, the thrower of the bomb, frightfully mangled and torn. Head nearly severed from body, intestines protruding, legs nearly severed from thighs, brown head badly singed.

B. F. NORTON, of Far Rockaway, thirty years of age. Died in Chambers Street Hospital.

UNKNOWN MAN, head and fragments of body picked up on floor and walls of Russell Sage's office; black hair; supposed to be a clerk to Mr. Sage.

UNKNOWN MAN, portions of whose mutilated body were found in the hallway outside of Mr. Sage's office.

THE INJURED.

RUSSELL SAGE, millionaire broker and investor, bleeding from many cuts on the head; partly conscious.

COL. J. J. SLOCUM, brother-in-law of Russell Sage; gashed and cut about the face, but not seriously. Able to walk away.

C. W. OSBORNE, cashier, of Russell Sage's office, cut, gashed and bruised from head to foot and probably internally injured, was carried away in an ambulance. He will probably die.

UNCONSCIOUS MAN—Supposed to be Samuel Biern, of Hiawatha, Canada. Identification assumed from document in his pocket.

Unconscious and bleeding, about forty-five years of age.

WILLIAM LALOR, Wall street broker; cut about the face and head by broken glass and bruised. Taken to hospital suffering from shock.

SAMUEL G. CALHOUN, telegraph operator, of 145 Dean street, Brooklyn; struck on the right side of head by fragment. Badly bruised and dazed, but able to help himself.

LADLOW, taken to St. Vincent's Hospital suffering from many injuries. Said to have been in Russell Sage's office at the time of the explosion.

MISSING.

F. J. MENZIE, about twenty-five years, typewriter and stenographer to Russell Sage, said to have been blown up by the explosion, may be one of the unknown dead.

A RUSH TO THE SCENE.

People rushed from their offices all along Broadway and Wall street, and ran bareheaded into the street to learn what disaster had happened.

Those passing in front of the building, both in Broadway and in Rector street, were thrown violently to the ground by the shock.

The explosion was followed by the sound of crashing glass and falling bricks. Nearly every window in the Rector street side of the big building was blown out. Here and there the entire sash and a part of the masonry had been forced outward by the pressure from within and came crashing to the sidewalks.

On the Broadway side the windows had also been blown out and the whole building was enveloped in a thick cloud of white dust, which poured from all the windows and doors.

FRANKS THAT MANY WERE KILLED.

For a few moments everybody was stunned. Then there was a rush for the building, for it was evident that frightful damage had been done and that many persons had been killed or seriously injured.

In less than five minutes after the explosion had occurred Broadway and the other streets in the vicinity were packed from curb to curb with a seething, struggling mass of excited humanity.

AN ALARM TURNED IN.

In the panic which had ensued everybody seemed to have forgotten the Fire Department, and it was some moments before an alarm was sent out.

THE EXPLOSION IN RUSSELL SAGE'S OFFICE.

Then there was a cry that Russell Sage's office had been blown up by a dynamite bomb, and that Mr. Sage and all his clerks had perished in the explosion.

WASHINGTON CONNOR'S OFFICE WRECKED.

The first information the gathering crowd outside of the building received of the extent of the disaster was when several office-holders came crashing out with pallid faces, some of them bruised and bleeding and covered with dust and dirt, and that they were scarcely recognizable.

SAID SAGE AND CONNOR WERE KILLED.

One man said as he fell into the arms of a policeman: "My God! The whole building is in ruins. Mr. Sage and Mr. Connor and all their clerks are dead."

He faltered before he could say any more. Some of the people made their way upstairs to the second floor.

Mr. Sage's office, which is at the head of the stairs, was completely wrecked. Not a bit of plaster remained on the wall or ceiling and the partitions had been smashed like paper. The mangled bodies of two or three human beings were lying in the ruins.

RUSSELL SAGE'S INJURIES.

Mr. Sage was found terribly bruised and bled, but alive. He and his brother-in-law,

Col. Slocum, who was also badly hurt, were carried over to O'Connell's pharmacy, on the opposite side of Broadway.

Several other persons were carried out of the building to the same place, more or less injured.

Their names could not be learned, and they were too badly hurt to give an account of themselves.

POLICE TO THE RESCUE.

Capt. McLaughlin was at the scene of the disaster a few minutes after the explosion. He sent for all his reserves and began to close the streets about the building, but it was a difficult undertaking.

FIRE DEPARTMENT ON HAND.

In response to the fire calls several engine companies came rattling up, and the water tower was also on hand.

The firemen entered the building and at once began to clear away the wreckage.

THREE BODIES FOUND.

It is said that they found the mangled remains of three bodies in the hallway and in

with his life he went back to the pharmacy, where a corps of ambulance surgeons were at work.

By this time seven ambulances had arrived at the scene, but not one of the injured persons was removed from the drug store.

THOUGHT IT WAS A FAKE BLACK HORROR.

The occupants of the shattered building who escaped uninjured told incoherent stories about the occurrence.

Most of them thought at first that the building had tumbled in, and that there was to be a repetition of the Park place horror.

When the explosion occurred there was a great rush of air from below. The building rocked and shook, and the floors seemed to rise up.

EVERYWHERE FOR THEIR LIVES.

Everywhere the walls were cracked, and big clumps of plaster loosened from the ceilings fell with a crash.

The panic in the upper stories was something awful. People ran over and trampled

upon each other in their mad haste to get down the stairways.

IN PERIL IN THE ELEVATORS.

There were two elevators in operation, both filled with passengers, at the time. How they escaped death no one knows, for the confusion was so great for half an hour after the occurrence that no details of the narrow escapes that many must have had could be obtained.

IN THE "L" OFFICES.

In the offices of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, which are on the same floor with Mr. Sage's office, but further in the rear towards Trinity place, the shock of the explosion was about as severe as in the front.

Window panes were blown out, walls and ceilings were cracked and everything thrown into confusion.

GEORGE GOULD SCARED.

In the Manhattan "L" directors' room, which is about in the centre of the building, George Gould and several other members of the Board are said to have been holding an executive meeting.

They were terribly frightened by the noise and the shock, but none of them were hurt.

SMELLED LIKE GIANT POWDER.

One of the most noticeable things about the place after the dust had settled was the strong and pungent odor that pervaded the interior of the building. It was particularly noticeable in the vicinity of Russell Sage's office.

"It smells like giant powder or dynamite," said Capt. McLaughlin, who with Detective McCluskey made a survey of the building as soon as the crowd had been hustled out on the sidewalk.

THE NATURE OF THE BOMB.

It is believed that the bomb thrown by the stranger was an ordinary glass receptacle filled either with dynamite or nitro-glycerine.

EXTENT OF THE SHOCK.

Just over the stairway leading from the street hallway to the second floor, at the top of which is the entrance to Mr. Sage's office, is an immense shaft with a skylight at the top.

The windows of all the offices in that part of the building open into this shaft. Most of them were open at the time, and the force of the explosion was felt in all of them almost as severely as in the hallway.

The glass in the windows that were shut and in the top of the skylight is shattered in fragments.

The partitions between Russell Sage's office and the hall is completely wrecked, and the door is torn and twisted from its hinges.

All the inner partitions, with glass panels, and the furniture is shattered in fragments.

Not a bit of plastering remains on the walls or ceiling of the inner or outer office, and the lath and flooring of the story above are wrenched from their fastenings and are hanging about in confusion.

The explosion seemed to have wrought complete havoc in that part of the building.

In Mr. Sage's outer office there was a high partition, with glass panels and small windows, usually kept closed, just inside the doorway. The arrangement is the same as that found in many brokers' offices.

At one window in this partition was Mr. Sage's private secretary, and at the others the clerks employed in the outer office and the cashier.

AMBULANCE SURGEONS AT WORK.

When he found that the latter had escaped

counted for his presence in the office at the time of the explosion.

At 2:30 o'clock Coroner Messenger took young Robertson's dying statement. He said: "I went about 12:30 over to Russell Sage with a check to get 100 shares of C. B. & Q. stock. I saw a man with a satchel talking to Mr. Sage very attentively, and Mr. Sage seemed to shun him.

"That man pulled out what looked like a pistol. It glittered, and he put it into his left-hand overcoat pocket. I yelled murder, and everybody else yelled murder.

In the principal office were clerks F. L. Mathez, Jr.; Samuel Calhoun, H. M. Wilson, C. E. Siskwood and Charles E. Meade.

When the explosion occurred Mr. Connor was at a desk. Mr. Morisini was talking to Clerk Heide.

"The shock was something terrific," said Mr. Morisini, "and I felt as if something had lifted me completely off my feet.

"The report was sharp and loud, and immediately following was a crashing of timber and glass.

"Mr. Heide and myself rushed to an open window and climbed out on the fire-escape and by this means reached the sidewalk in safety."

Mr. Connor escaped by the door leading to the hall while the crash was going on.

GEORGE GOULD'S STORY.

He Sent for a Doctor to Dress Mr. Sage's Injuries.

George Gould, Jay Gould's son, who is Vice-President of the Manhattan Railroad Company, was sitting in his office, which adjoins that of Russell Sage, when the bomb was thrown.

He gave the following account of what he knew of the affair to an Evening World reporter:

"I was writing a letter when I heard a noise like that made by the explosion of a cannon, followed by a shock which brought down the walls.

"I did not stop to inquire the cause, but made my way out of the building as fast as I could.

"When I reached the street I was told that some one had thrown a bomb at Mr. Sage, and I hurried back to find out whether he had been killed.

"He was being carried out of his office, and after I convinced myself that he was alive I sent for Dr. J. P. Munn, who attended him.

"Dr. Munn told me that Mr. Sage said a man came into his office and demanded money. Mr. Sage refused to comply with his demand and the stranger said: 'If you don't give me the money I will blow up your building.'

"He then pulled a bomb from his pocket and threw it on the floor. The explosion followed.

"I was more frightened than hurt.

"Col. Hain, his private secretary, Mr. Franchill and W. E. Connor got out of the building unhurt with me."

Dr. Munn made the trip from his house in Fifty-eighth street to 80 Broadway in thirty-five minutes.

COL. ERHARDT EARLY ON THE SCENE.

Ex-collector Joel B. Erhardt was one of the first on the scene. He made inquiries at the offices of Messrs. Sage and Connor, and his opinion was at first that some crank had thrown the bomb.

Both Messrs. Sage and Connor are his friends, and he expressed his joy when he found that they were alive.

IS THIS THE DYNAMITER?

A Mutilated Body, Bearing Three Pistols, Found in the Hallway.

The mutilated body of one of the killed is lying at Duffy's undertaking establishment on Greenwich street, near Rector. The police believe that he is the man who threw the bomb.

The body is terribly mutilated, and the man's whiskers are powder burned, an indication that he must have been in close proximity to the deadly missile.

Another reason to believe that he is the man is the fact that the three revolvers discovered by Coroner Schuitze were found near this body.

The theory is that he came prepared to kill, one way or another; that he intended to use the revolvers in case the dynamite failed.

The body, which is that of a man about forty years old, was completely dismembered. It was picked up in pieces. The legs were severed from the thighs, the intestines protruded and the head was nearly severed from the trunk.

The head, in fact, is the only portion which is not badly mutilated, and that can be identified.

The man wore a full beard, brown in color, and had brown curly hair. The beard is partly burned off.

Firemen picked up the body in pieces and carried it into the hallway, where Policeman Tierney picked up the three revolvers.

"The weapons were within two feet of the man," said he, "there wasn't clothing enough left on him to wear a gun with, but the only pieces of clothing found in the room correspond to the pieces which stuck to the body, and I conclude that the revolvers fell from his pockets or wherever he had them when he was blown up.

"I am told that two other revolvers were found. Probably the other two belonged to the dynamiter's companion."

As nearly as can be determined the dead man wore mixed gray trousers of cheap material. He had on a pair of laced shoes and

(Continued on third page.)

EMPTIED THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The accident emptied the Stock Exchange for a time, but had no effect on prices.

AT CHAMBERS STREET HOSPITAL.

Norton Dies There and There Are Many Other Victims.

The first of the injured to arrive at Chambers Street Hospital was Samuel G. Calhoun, of 145 Dean street, Brooklyn.

His right ear was bleeding, and he complained of pain in his chest. He had walked to the hospital.

He said he was sitting in W. E. Connor's office, on the second floor of the building, reading a newspaper. He is the telegraph operator there and was waiting for the tick of 11 key, when suddenly there was a deafening report and he was thrown to the floor.

How he got out of the building he does not remember. He was dazed, he said, and only knows that he struggled with many others to make his way to the street.

His ear was dressed and he went away. His chest ached from the concussion, but otherwise he was all right.

At 12:55 o'clock an ambulance drove up and the crowd which gathered groaned with horror as the first man was lifted out on the stretcher.

His wounds were terrible. His head was swathed in bandages and his chest appeared to have been blown in.

He was carried downstairs, the police using their clubs to keep back the surging crowd which had gathered.

Another man, bleeding from the mouth and a gaping wound in his neck, with his hands distended, all covered with blood, was lifted out of the same ambulance and carried below.

Just then another ambulance arrived. Its patient was so covered with bandages and blankets that the extent of his injuries could not be guessed at.

The names of these three were given as: Frank Robertson, twenty, broker's clerk, residence Bergen Point, N. J., lacerated neck; badly wounded.

C. W. OSBORNE, sixty-two, cashier, in Russell Sage's office, residence 100 Berkeley place, Brooklyn, bad body wounds.

While the doctors were caring for the injured, a gray-haired man drove up in a carriage and rushed wildly into the hospital.

He was very much excited, and wanted to see Robertson right off.

He said Robertson had a check of \$9,000 in his pocket. He was refused permission to see him and went away threatening to make it warm for some one.

Robertson's father next arrived and when he came upstairs after seeing his son, said the latter had gone to Russell Sage's office with a certified check to get some stock.

He had just laid his check on the cashier's window when he saw a man pointing a revolver at Russell Sage.

At that moment the explosion occurred, and he knew no more until he became conscious on the floor of O'Connell's drug store.

As showing the terrible force of the explosion, the gold watch of one of the injured men looked as though it had been through a stone crusher.

Osborn also has a fractured skull and a lacerated neck. He was in a very serious condition.

Norton died at 1:30. He was about thirty-two years old and had light hair and mustache.

His commutation ticket was between Far Rockaway and New York.

Mrs. Osborn came to the hospital at 2:15 and asked to see her husband. His wounds were then being dressed and she sat down to wait, crying quietly the while.

Young Robertson's father came upstairs at 2:40 o'clock and said he had hopes of his son's recovery.

The young man's right eye is gone, and he will probably lose his left also. He is horribly disfigured.

He was employed by N. M. Imbrie & Co., 65 Broadway, and had gone to deliver some stock to Russell Sage.

F. H. Mathez, of 16 Maiden lane, came to inquire for his nephew, F. L. Mathez, of Henry and Amity streets, Brooklyn, who, he said, was in the Coroner's office at the time of the explosion.

Samuel Elkington, of 27 Park place, came to inquire for a young man named Grope, who lives at Upper Montclair, and who was supposed to be in the building.

A woman employee of Herbert Van Dyke, who has an office on the fourth floor, called to see if he was at the hospital.

Coroner Schuitze followed Coroner Messenger to the hospital, and was much put out because Messenger had secured Norton's case. Robertson made an ante-mortem statement, in which he told of going to Sage's office to deliver some stock.

A certified check for \$9,000 had just been laid on the cashier's window, when he saw a man drawing a pistol on Russell Sage.

At that moment there was an explosion and he became unconscious.

The check is among the ruins.

W. M. Imbrie & Co., bankers and brokers, at 50 Broadway, said that their clerk, Frank Robertson, was carrying through a financial transaction with Mr. Sage, and that as

counted for his presence in the office at the time of the explosion.

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