

N A BROADWAY HOLE.

Two Horses Killed and the Cab Driver Badly Hurt.

Citizens, Policemen and Firemen to the Rescue.

Exciting Early Morning Scene in Front of the Barrett House.

A man and two cab horses fell into an excavation before the Barrett House, Forty-third street and Broadway, early this morning. The man was badly hurt, one of the horses died while the rescuers were at work and the other had to be killed. Citizens, policemen and firemen worked for hours trying to get the horses out alive.

The driver of the cab was Henry Reijten, thirty-one years old, of 518 West Forty-eighth street. He is in the employ of Peter Britce, a livery stable keeper. At 3 o'clock he was driving the cab up Broadway on the east side of the street.

A man and a woman were in the cab. Right in front of the Barrett House, on the same side, an excavation is being made by the Standard Gas Company. It is six feet deep and thirty inches wide.

The cab was near the ditch between Reijten and the horses when he turned the horses heads towards the west side of the street. Just as he did so the horses, on the uptown track came rushing along. The bell clanged and the horses, frightened, reared, leaped and in an instant were in the excavation.

Reijten was thrown from his seat and fell headlong into the ditch. The man was so wedged in that he could not move. His legs were straight up in the air above the surface of the road.

The cab was overturned, but the man and woman got out in safety and disappeared.

Patrolman Madden was on the corner of Forty-second street when the accident happened. He and two citizens rushed to the scene. The three grabbed the legs of the driver. It was five minutes before the man was released. Then he was unconscious.

An ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital was summoned, but by some mistake went to Thirty-third street and Broadway. There was a long wait. Then another ambulance was called, this time from the New York Hospital. There Reijten was taken to the hospital.

Both districts are being investigated about the head and side. It is thought, too, that he has internal injuries.

In the mean time since the citizen had turned in an alarm of fire, the firemen came a derrick had been brought from the Broadway car stable. A rope was after much difficulty got about the horses. Their straining was so painful. A great crowd had gathered to watch the work of hauling them out.

At the second turn of the derrick, and the entire affair collapsed and became useless. Then the firemen, having arrived, rigged a derrick with two cables from Truck A. Before they had them up it was found that one of the horses had died.

It took half an hour to get the rope around the apparent live horse. Then the hoisting began. The horse was half way out of the ditch when the rungs of the ladder broke and the horse fell back. Two of its legs were broken and it fell.

At this crisis, the owner of the horses, gave permission to kill the animal, so Patrolman Madden shot him.

Reijten told a bystander that the excavation was not properly lighted, but when seen later by a reporter he refused to say anything.

JUMPED OFF AN "L" TRAIN.

Crazy John Scully Landed in the Street and Ran Like a Deer.

At 7:10 o'clock this morning Policeman McMillen, of the East Twenty-fifth street station, had his attention attracted to a wild-eyed, stocky built man, who was coming along Forty-first street towards Lexington avenue pursued by a howling mob of men and boys. McMillen grasped the fugitive by the coat collar and stopped him.

Several of the crowd volunteered the information that the captured man had jumped off a Third Avenue Elevated road train at Forty-first street as it was slowing up for the Forty-second street station. They said they were first attracted by the shouting of people on the train, and then saw the man plunge down between the two tracks and land on his feet.

Without stopping, they said, the man gave a shout and, apparently uninjured, turned into Forty-first street towards Lexington avenue.

While the policeman was getting this information the jumper seemed to be frightened and said: "Get me away from the crowd. They have been after me with iron bars."

He was led to the station-house, where he described himself as John J. Scully, twenty-six years old, and employee of the Dock Department, and living at 101 East Thirty-first street. He was then brought to the Yorkville Police Court and committed to the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital for further examination.

YACHT AND ISLAND MYSTERY.

Woman Forcefully Taken Ashore from a Craft Off New Britain.

(By Associated Press.) BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 2.—The residents of Nantasket Beach are puzzled over a schooner-rigged yacht that has been sailing along the coast during the past ten days and making frequent landings at a desolate and barren island located about one mile off shore. Two days before Christmas a woman was forcibly taken from the yacht and carried to a small building on the island.

When she left the building she was unable to walk, either from the effects of liquor or from treatment and had to be supported by two men. Some think a murder was contemplated, while others are of the opinion that the woman was held a prisoner for vile purposes.

LUCKY KATE MCCONNELL.

Mrs. Donn Declined to Prosecute Her for Theft.

MAY POSTPONE CONVENTIONS.

Gov. Flower Extends the Time for the Special Election.

Republicans May Name Q 124 from the Fourteenth District.

There may be a change in the Republican programme for the conventions to nominate candidates in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Congressional Districts, to all the places in Congress left vacant by Pitt and F. Ross. The primaries in the various Assembly Districts comprising the Congressional Districts to elect delegates to the Convention will be held between 2 and 9 P. M. to-day, and the conventions are called for 10 o'clock this evening.

The conventions may not be held to-night, as Gov. Flower has extended the time for the special elections from Jan. 2 to Jan. 30, which will give both parties more time for work. It is probable that both conventions will be postponed. There was great indignation expressed because the governor fixed the first date for the election on Jan. 2, which allowed only twenty days for arranging preliminary ties.

It has not been definitely settled whether Tammany Hall will issue a call for primaries or have the delegates selected by the District Committees. The Republicans talk of nominating Lemuel Ely Quigg, a newspaper writer, for the Fourth District. He is a satisfactory to the Republicans of the Diamond Back. Twenty-first Assembly District, because he holds the nomination of Otto Irving Wise for Assemblyman last November. They object to the nomination of an Irishman. Quigg is the only one spoken of, however.

Col. William L. Brown, also a newspaper man, was slated for the Tammany nomination in the Fourteenth District this morning. But the day may bring about a change.

In the Fifteenth District Henry C. Robinson appears to have the inside track for the Republican nomination. Mr. Robinson was defeated at the last election for "Comptroller" by Asahel J. Fitch, whom he now wants to succeed in Congress. The other Republican candidates are Henry Grasse and J. Van Voorhis, Ohio lawyer.

Editor Straus seems to be the choice of the Democrats in the Fifteenth District. Mr. Straus, who is called an Administration Democrat, and in nominating him Mr. Steiner would consolidate opposing factional interests. It is considered good politics on his part.

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TROLLEY'S LATEST VICTIM.

School Teacher Horribly Mangled in Brooklyn.

Killed by a Greenpoint Car While Buggy Riding.

The latest victim of Brooklyn's deadly trolley cars is Miss Ida Boyce, a school teacher, living at 94 Oak street, Brooklyn, who was run down by a Greenpoint car while buggy riding yesterday afternoon, and mangled so horribly that she died almost instantly.

Moses Gale, of 99 Oak street, yesterday afternoon called on Miss Boyce and Miss May Mooney, of 142 Cuyler street, a New Year's treat, by taking them for a drive. What promised to be a most pleasurable afternoon was ruthlessly and suddenly terminated by the shocking accident which caused Miss Boyce's death and added another victim to the seemingly interminable list of Brooklyn's Jugernaut.

Hardly had the party started on their drive when at the corner of Oak and Franklin streets, the horse became frightened and shied, dashing across the street, and then saw the man plunge down between the two tracks and land on his feet.

Without stopping, they said, the man gave a shout and, apparently uninjured, turned into Forty-first street towards Lexington avenue.

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BETRAYED BY A GIRL.

Miss Nugent Put Detectives on the Track of Ferris and Hogan.

The "Dude" Burglar Had Made Her Presents of Stolen Goods.

More Plunder Found in Possession of Hogan's Sister.

Philip Ferris, alias George Ellis, the "dude burglar," and Edward Hogan, the alleged "kennel" were again remanded in the Yorkville Police Court until Thursday to allow Detectives Beck and Waane to complete their investigations.

The detectives to-day told the story of how the jewelry stolen from Lambert Brothers on Dec. 4 last was traced to Ferris and Hogan.

The first official paper that Comptroller Fitch signed was an order for new office stationery. He was at his desk at 10 o'clock this morning, and the first hour of the day was spent in receiving visitors who called to congratulate him, among them, ex-Comptroller Amos J. Greenway, congressman-elect, Westchester, T. M. Motley, J. D. Leary and D. S. Morrison.

Mr. Fitch's first statement of yesterday, that he would make no changes in his office for the present. He would only make appointments to fill vacancies, if any should occur through death or absence, but no removals would be made.

J. H. V. Arnold, the new Surrogate, sat in the trial term of the Surrogate's Court. There may be one or two changes in the positions of a confidential nature in the new Surrogate, but he made no appointments until he has consulted his colleague, Surrogate Fitzgerald.

Let's J. Conlan, the new City Court Justice, will take his seat on the bench this afternoon. This morning he attended the funeral of former City Court Justice Hawes. It has not been decided to which part of the court he will be assigned.

GUARDING OAKLAND'S MAYOR. Card Dropped by a Woman Thought to Indicate a Plot.

(By Associated Press.) OAKLAND, Cal., Jan. 2.—The authorities here and in San Francisco are investigating an alleged plot to kill Mayor Pardee, of this city. The police have in their possession a threatening note. A few days ago a middle-aged woman, while leaving a ferry-boat, dropped a small card bearing the following:

OAKLAND, Dec. 24, 1893.—I have everything ready when the order comes. I will be at the lady's office next week. Everything will work. Please burn this note. Your son Nick.

The card was picked up by a workman and given to the police, who so far have been unable to get a trace of the mysterious woman. The police have assigned a policeman in citizen's dress as a bodyguard for the Mayor, and his residence will be guarded by a detachment of the San Francisco police. The Mayor Pardee made himself unpopular with the poorer classes when he recently vetoed an ordinance passed by the City Council to restore to the people of Oakland the privilege of riding free on southern rail trains in the city limits.

TWO BOYS "HELD UP." The Highwaymen Got Only 15 Cents and Were Arrested.

Patrick McKevitt, aged seventeen years, of 318 East Twenty-fourth street, and John Mullen, nineteen years old, of 204 East Twenty-fourth street, were held for trial in the Yorkville Police Court this morning on a charge of robbing two young men.

At 8 o'clock last night Charles Capley, fifteen years old, of 335 East Twenty-fifth street, rushed into the station-house and told Capt. Gallagher that he had been robbed by two boys who held him up on Twenty-fourth street. They secured no booty, as Capley was "busted," as he expressed it.

Policeman Coleman was sent out to investigate. He had gone a short distance when he saw another excited young fellow, named Frank Freeman, running away from a group of men. Freeman, fourteen years old, of 317 East Thirty-first street, who said he had also been held up in Twenty-fourth street, and robbed of five cents, all the money he possessed.

In the hallway of 318 the policeman found McKevitt, sitting and eating a fellow quarrelling over a whiskey bottle. Coleman rushed in after them, and the old man made his escape by scaling a fence in the yard.

JACOBS SAID HE STOLE IT. He Challenged the Officer to Find the Owner of His Bundle.

Policeman Howard, of the Eldridge street station, at 4 o'clock this morning met Frederick Jacobs, seventeen years old, no home, walking along Eldridge street with a bundle of wearing apparel under his arm.

"Where did you get that?" asked the officer. "I stole it," said Jacobs. "Now if you can't find a smart cop find out where I stole it."

He was placed under arrest, and in the Police Court Police Court was held for examination.

Deacon Richardson's Funeral. The funeral of William Richardson, the street boy of Brooklyn, will be held to-night at the Hanson Place Baptist church, No. 814 Hanson place, at 7 o'clock.

A New Use for Bald Heads. Gus de Smith, The New York theatres ought to turn on more lights. I can hardly read the programme.

Motorman Charged With Assault. Justice Greeting in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, today, held Anton Schneider, a motorman on the No. 10 Avenue Railroad, to answer to a charge of assault. Last night while on the run of half-worn steaks that were sold in Lewis avenue, was crossing the Park avenue, and was badly injured. To-day, it was reported, he was getting on all right.

GOOD REASONS. Why physicians prefer to prescribe Caswell, Massey & Co.'s Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Peppin and Quinine.

It is made of better materials than any other. It can be taken by the most delicate. It is other emulsions of plain Cod Liver Oil are intolerable.

CASWELL, MASSEY & CO., 1121 Broadway, 578 5th Ave. and Newport.

CLANCY APPOINTS DEPUTIES.

Old Officials Allowed to Retain Their Places.

Comptroller Fitch Signs an Order for Stationery.

Sheriff Clancy this morning reappointed the present Deputy Sheriffs, their terms having expired with that of Sheriff Gorman. They are:

Joel O. Stevens, David Barry, Peter McGuinness, Victor Heimburger, John M. Tracy, James Carraher, Thomas Murphy, Frank J. Waigering, Harry P. Mulvaney and Daniel E. Finn.

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The salary for Deputy is \$2,500 a year. There are twelve assistant deputies, who are also likely to be continued.

W. E. Stillings, counsel to the Sheriff, at 10 o'clock this morning, also remained.

The only new appointments Sheriff Clancy made were those of Simon Wolf in place of Deputy John M. Fox, made Warden of Ludlow Street Jail, and ex-Alderman Butler in place of James Conlan.

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23d Street

Le Bonfillier Bros

Commence to-day an Extraordinary Sale

of 100,000 yards of

PRINTED India Silks

at 39c 59c 79c

These silks are all new, choice and exclusive designs, and of beautiful standard quality. They are worth nearly double the prices at which we are offering them.

West 23d Street.

CREDIT GIVEN

At Baumann Bros. After Jan. 1.

Realizing that many who appreciate ARTISTIC FURNITURE find it difficult at this time to pay cash for all their purchases, we will extend credit on such terms as will be found easy and satisfactory.

Thus is opened to persons in moderate circumstances the Largest, the Handsomest, the Best-Arranged Stock of High-Class Furniture in the United States, and at the Lowest Prices in New York.

BAUMANN BROS., 22, 24 and 26 East 14th St., NEAR UNION SQUARE.

HISTORICAL MYTHS.

Some Time-Honored Fables That Are No Longer Believed.

There was probably no such man as Romulus, says the Chicago Tribune. There never was such a person as Pope Joan, the so-called female Pontiff. Wellington at Waterloo did not say: "Up, guards, and at 'em!" Alfred the Great did not visit the Danish camp disguised as a minstrel.

The existence of the Colossus of Rhodes is considered by some historians extremely doubtful. There is no historic authority for the statement that little George Washington cut down the cherry tree. Cromwell and Hampden did not attend the execution of James Beattie before the breaking out of the English revolution. Philip III. of Spain was not roasted to death in a roasting fire because "cor" etiquette forbade any one to come to his assistance. He died a natural death.

Seneca was not a half-Christian philosopher, but a grasping money-lender and usurer who died worth over \$3,000,000.

Charles did not say: "Et tu, Brute!" Eyewitnesses to the assassination depicted that "he died fighting, but silent, like a wolf."

Richard III. was not a hunchback, but a soldier of fine form, some dimensions above the average of his century. Queen Cambronne did not say: "The guard here does not surrender." The words were the invention of a Paris journalist, and attributed to him.

Mary Stuart, of Scotland, was not a beauty. She had cross eyes, and to save the trouble of having her hair dressed out it off she wore a high head and wore a wig.

Sappho, the poetess, was not a wanton beauty. Her husband threw himself from the Leucadian cliff to be cured of an unwholly love. The latest investigations prove her a respectable married woman with a large family.

Queen Elizabeth was not the angelic creature represented in the history and poems of her own times. Her hair was red, her temper red hot, she sometimes drank too much and at any provocation would carry on like a trooper.

In the Carlo Hall. Bromley—The face of that Circassian man looks strangely familiar. Haven't I seen him before? Tomley—Yes, certainly! Didn't you know? That's Charley Hardface, who played on the Yale football team last season. His father failed, and the thought of having to work for a living turned Charley's hair white. He's had this Circassian job ever since.

OUT-TO-DAY!

The World Almanac AND Encyclopaedia 1894.

OUT-TO-DAY!

LARGER, HANDSOMER AND BETTER THAN EVER! On All News-Stands. PRICE 25 CENTS.

OUT-TO-DAY!

SHIPPING NEWS.

Table with shipping news including destinations like ALBANY PORT-DAY, BOSTON, and various dates and times.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

Table with port news including ship arrivals and departures like Egyptian Monarch, Schiedam, and others.

INCOMING STEAMERS.

Table with incoming steamers including ship names, companies, and arrival dates.

DIDN'T BORROW THE HORSE.

Chicago Man's Scheme to Avoid Lending His Rig.

They live on Drexel boulevard and are neighbors. One of them, the tall man, owns a horse and buggy, while the short man doesn't. The other day the latter felt as though a drive would do him good, and he went over to the tall man's place to borrow the rig, says the Chicago Tribune.

"You are perfectly welcome to it," said the owner. "I believe in being neighborly and accommodating, and you can just go to the barn and take the outfit whenever you want it. But I think I ought to tell you to prevent accidents, that the horse has fits. Sometimes when he's trotting along he'll rear up and fall back in the buggy and carry on awful. He killed his last owner that way."

"Well, if that's the case, perhaps I can get another horse. I—"

"Don't think of it. I will feel offended if you don't take mine. I like to be neighborly, and the horse needs exercise. He has the blind staggers, you know, and sometimes he'll jump off a bridge or run against a locomotive. He killed a couple of old ladies a year ago by disparting the right of way with a freight train. But he's a good horse, and I know you'll enjoy driving it."

"I guess I'll go to a livery stable and—"

"Don't do anything of the kind. Times are hard, and you are perfectly welcome to my horse. Only when you're driving him you'll better remember that if he sees a telegraph pole he is sure to become unmanageable. It's singular, but that horse can't bear the sight of a telegraph pole. He just lies back in the harness and kicks the buggy to pieces and then throws himself down and rolls over on the rails. He killed my uncle last Spring—what you won't take him? Now, that's too bad. You're just as welcome as the flowers in May and—"

But the short man was over the fence and out.

DR. TOBIAS'