

LIVES SAVED BY A CAT.

It's Mewing Aroused Mrs. Smeltzer to Danger from Fire.

Found Her Brooklyn Store Ablaze and Sent in an Alarm.

Five Tenants Badly Burned Before Firemen Could Rescue Them.

Five persons were seriously burned in a tenement-house fire which broke out at 2.30 o'clock this morning at 29 Mill street, South Brooklyn.

Had it not been for the pitiful "mew" of a half-smothered cat, which awakened one of the tenants, who aroused the rest, it is likely that several lives would have been lost.

The persons burned are: Mrs. Burns, twenty-four years old, burned about the arms, face and legs.

Margaret Ryan, her mother, sixty years old, badly burned about the arms and hands.

John Coaglin, thirty years old, burned about the arms and legs.

John Coaglin, Jr., eight years old, burned about the hands and face.

Mrs. Kate Coaglin, twenty-eight years old, burned about the arms, chest and body.

All the injured persons were removed to the homes of their neighbors.

The house is a three-story double tenement, and about forty persons made their homes in it. The building is on the water front of Red Hook.

At 2.30 o'clock Mrs. Minnie Smeltzer, a widow who keeps a grocery on the second floor of the tenement, was awakened from her sound sleep by the "mew" of her pet cat in the hall.

She arose and opened the door to let the cat in when she noticed smoke in the hall and heard the crackling of burning wood.

Mrs. Smeltzer ran into her store to see where the fire was and was nearly overcome by smoke.

She started to run and then ran upstairs crying loudly to the other tenants that the house was on fire.

When the women ran down through smoke and flame into the street and caused an alarm to be sent in to Fire Headquarters.

In the mean time, the fire was spreading fast, and most of the tenants on the upper floors could escape by the stairway shut off.

Some of them climbed across from the windows into the street.

The Ryans and the Coaglins, who occupied the third floor, tried to escape by the roof, but were unable to do so.

They were pushed back down the stairs by the fire.

Some of them were rescued by the firemen, but most of them were rescued by the firemen.

The change of the fire bells from every direction gave them courage, but they were unable to escape.

When they tried to force their way down the burning stairway into the street, they were met by flames.

When they reached the landing below the second-story door gave way and flames leaped up to the third floor, and the imprisoned tenants were forced to again look for the means of escape.

When the firemen arrived, the fire ladders they were all more or less burned and hardly able to stand.

Mrs. Ryan, who is estimated to be worth \$100,000, was rescued by the firemen.

A general alarm of the city was then sent out by the firemen.

At 10 o'clock the fire was completely extinguished, but the firemen kept the flames from spreading. It was an hour before the fire was completely extinguished.

The fire completely destroyed Mrs. Smeltzer's stock and fixtures, valued at \$10,000. The Coaglins' \$500, James Hunt, who occupied apartments on the second floor, lost \$1000 worth of clothing. The building was owned by Mrs. Smeltzer.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Fire Marshal Lewis, of Brooklyn, will make an investigation.

HIS ARDOR COOLED.

Wild West Jerry Martin Tamed by a Policeman.

Insisted on Burns's "Barnacles" Having Something on Him.

When Asked to Settle, He Began to Clean Out the Saloon.

When Mr. Jerry P. Martin, of Olyphant, Pa., was hustled before Justice Phagerty, in the Myrtle Avenue Police Court, Brooklyn, to-day, he lost 90 per cent. of his wild and woolly West air and was as docile as a lamb.

He did not look like the man who terrorized the lounge of James Burns's saloon, at 144 Flushing avenue, yesterday, although Policeman Dalley, of the Clermont avenue station, swore to his identity.

When asked if he was guilty of assault, Martin meekly said "No," and was held by Justice Phagerty in \$1,000 bonds to await examination Aug. 17.

Burns's brother, Patrick, was behind the bar in the Flushing avenue place about 4 o'clock yesterday. Martin came into the place with a whoop and invited every one to step up and "have something on him." He said that he wanted every one present to enjoy themselves at his expense.

Several "barnacles," who had been hanging around a day cultivating a thirst, stepped up to the bar with a manifest desire to help Mr. Martin out by efforts to enjoy themselves.

Several hangers-on outside the breakfast room rushed in to get under the hand of the wild man.

Martin and his newly found friends put away foaming beakers of beer at an astonishing rate.

After awhile Burns began to get tired showing out beer without seeing any good hard coin, and asked Martin to settle.

Martin became angry at Burns for his presumption, and with a big revolver, which he pulled out of his pocket, caused a wild rush for the door on the part of Burns and the other patrons.

From Murray Hill to Flushing is a long road, and it is said that he was being driven by an engine, was allowed to run down of its own momentum.

Most of the animals, including lions, tigers and panthers, were asleep at the time.

Police Officer Dalley heard of the row from the upper floor, and he and his partner, after considerable trouble succeeded in taking Martin into camp.

Some of the men were rescued by the firemen, but most of them were rescued by the firemen.

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CUT OPEN HIS WIFE'S HEAD.

Mrs. Mary Allen Terribly Beaten by Her Drunken Husband.

Saloon-keeper Gillan Taken to Long Island City Under Arrest.

His Wife Was Shot and Killed in Billsville, L. I. This Morning.

It is Supposed that He Killed Her During a Quarrel.

LONG ISLAND CITY, L. I., Aug. 14.—Thomas Gillan, who keeps a saloon at Borden and Greenport avenues, Billsville, was brought to the Second Precinct Station-House at 10 o'clock this morning on a charge of wife-murder.

For the last two weeks Allen has been out of work, and has spent the greater part of his time in the saloons in the neighborhood. He went home intoxicated yesterday afternoon and beat his wife, because she would not get up for him.

Then the food didn't suit him, and he drank beer because supper was not ready.

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IS HIS WIFE-MURDER?

Frank Toofan Arrested for Uttering Spurious Quarters.

He Made a Specialty of Tobacco-nicks in Hudson Street.

The Police Think the Counterfeits Were Made in Connecticut.

Detectives Quinlan and Michaels, of the Charles street station, arraigned Frank Toofan, an Italian, twenty-two years old, living at 232 East One Hundred and Ninth street, in Jefferson Market Police Court to-day charged with passing counterfeit money.

Justice Voorhis transferred the case to United States Commissioner Shields.

Reports have recently reached the police from shop-keepers on the lower west side that two men were scattering counterfeit coin in that section. The bad money was in every case a twenty-five cent piece.

Curiously enough, Toofan seems to be a collector of spurious quarters.

When Toofan entered Roseman's place he was met by one of them who had the coin, saying it was "no good."

The coins are made of an amalgam of glass and mercury. They are light in weight, but have good times in the engraving is fair, but not as well defined as the genuine.

The police think that Gillan committed suicide, while many of the police think that Gillan murdered his wife.

Gillan made the following statement to the police: "About 10 o'clock yesterday morning my wife got a flask of whiskey from the kitchen and went to her room."

Dean told Carney that his wife, Bissell, was on her way to the office.

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PASSED GLASS MONEY.

Justice Voorhis Lays Down the Law Regarding Glove Fights.

Eight of the Rained Men Held for Trial—Nineteen Fined.

Mysterious Disappearance of a Man and a Keg of Beer.

In the midst of more fuss and delay and angry scoldings than commonly attend a case of life and death, Justice Voorhis finally settled accounts in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning with the prize-fighters who were captured in last night's raid.

If accepted as a precedent, his judgment makes boxing, or the semblance thereof, a high crime and misdemeanor, and punishable at sight without trial.

All the ladies and gentlemen who had a gala night in any fashionable athletic club to see two muscular pets of their teams exemplify the noble art "de la boxe" are liable to ten days or \$100 therefor, while the principals and their immediate accessories in and about the ring can only be dealt with by the more ponderous judges of the General Sessions Court.

At the same time that hard lot, the newspaper reporters, who may be delegated to one of these Olympian functions, are just 30 per cent. less culpable than the respectable ladies and gentlemen that look on.

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ROUGH ON THE SPORTS.

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NEW JERSEY.

THREE RAIDS AT ASBURY PARK.

"The Farm," Parker's and Morgan's "Speak Easys" Visited.

And There's Liabilities to Be Trouble at Some of the Hotels.

(Special to The Evening World.) ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 14.—The repeated violations of law regarding the selling of beer and whiskey in Asbury Park and vicinity have resulted in a dozen or more raids within the last month. Last night the authorities pulled the places of Russell Hulick, about a quarter of a mile west of Asbury Park. The place is known as "The Farm," formerly Corbett's training quarters, and is a rendezvous for sports. Hulick was held under \$500 bail to await the action of the grand jury.

The police swooped down on John K. Parker's billiard and pool room about 12 o'clock last night, and arrested the proprietor for running a "speak-easy."

Those who are familiar with the place say that an open bar was on the first floor, where whiskey and beer could be bought at any hour of the day.

This morning the authorities raided the "Farm" and arrested the proprietor, W. J. Morgan. The club has kept open house since it was raided at the last term of court, but the "rackets" there have disturbed the cottagers. The club made an effort to get a license at the last term of court, but the application was refused.

The police have information that a man named Hulick has been before the court several times for violation of the law, but on each occasion escaped with a slight fine.

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