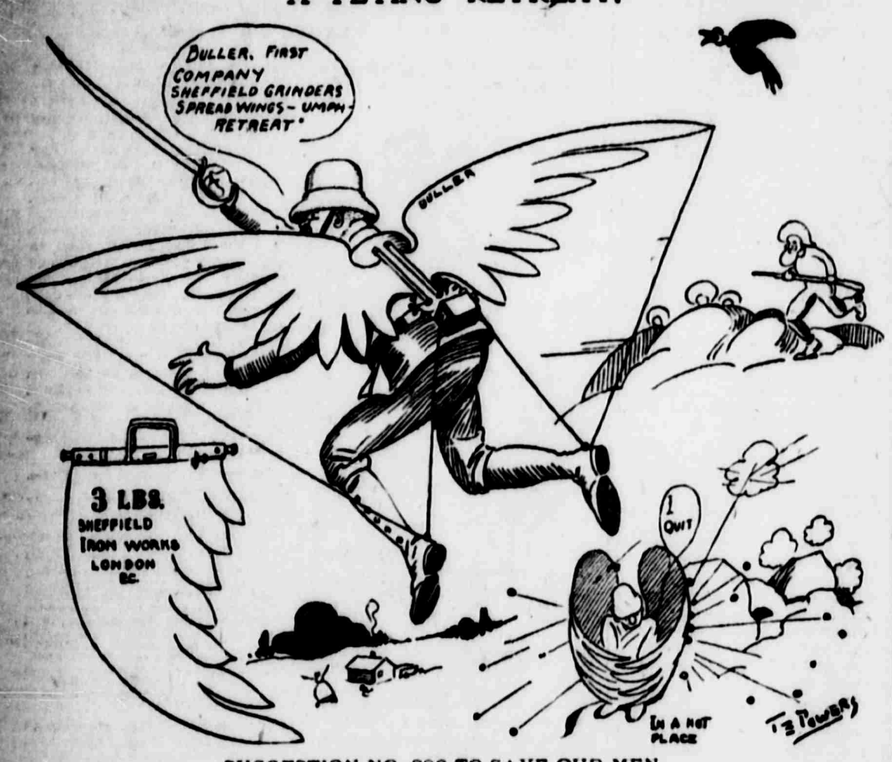
BULLER WILL FIGHT AGAIN.

A FLYING RETREAT.



SUGGESTION NO. 806 TO SAVE OUR MEN.

To Buller—Get a pair of our self-acting retreating wings and you will not get your feet wet crossing the Tugela River.

Retirement Only Temporary and Because of Changed Tactics---Few Casualties Among the Men.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—A special despatch dated Spearman's Camp, Friday, Feb. 9, says that Gen. Buller's retirement was merely temporary, owing to a determination to change tactics. The force, it is added, will soon resume operations. The casualties were mostly slight wounds.

WAR CABINET SESSION.

Lord Salisbury Calls Ministry Hurriedly to London—Defense Members Present.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—An extra Cabinet Council was held this afternoon, in response to summonses issued yesterday evening. The Council lasted over two hours. Several members of the Defense Committee were present and Lord Salisbury presided.

The Premier held a supplementary consultation after the departure of the majority of his colleagues.

LONDON NOT ANXIOUS.

Believes Buller's Attack Was Not a Serious One—Roberts Is Very Active.

(By the Associated Press.)

LONDON, Feb. 10—2 P. M.—Gen. Buller is once more south of the Tugela River. Gen. Macdonald is back at the Modder River, and, apparently, the Boers have lost none of the ascendancy they have held so long.

Yet to-day's news by no means causes the acute disappointment attendant on the other failures to relieve Ladysmith. This can be attributed to three causes:

First, there is a strong belief that Gen. Buller's last attempt was only a demonstration on a large scale.

Second, the wiser critics had warned the public not to expect immediate relief of Gen. White.

Third, the nation has settled down to the realization that the war will last a long time and they are not swayed as at first by minor reverses and victories.

The second and third reasons are self-explaining. The first requires considerable elucidation. In favor of the opinion held by Spencer Wilkinson, the military critic of the Morning Post, that Gen. Buller did not intend immediately pushing on to Ladysmith there is overwhelming evidence to show Field Marshal Lord Roberts ordered systematic activity upon the part of all the forces. On this basis, Gen. Buller's move may only be a repetition of Gen. Macdonald's and Gen. French's reconnoissances.

A. J. Balfour's ambiguous statement about awaiting the completion of plans is another strong reason for believing that Buller never intended to make the main advance via Vaal Krans, but was acting under the orders of Lord Roberts.

It is curious that the news of Gen. Buller's retirement first came from the [illegible] Langer near Ladysmith and [illegible] British correspondents were allowed to send despatches be[illegible] anything from Gen. Buller was [illegible]

[illegible] personal appeal of Mr. Bonnet[illegible] correspondent of the [illegible] Telegraph, asking the [illegible] and rely on [illegible] considerable sig[illegible] the entire hand Gen. Bul[illegible] his troops. In [illegible] as in Lady[illegible]

retirement from Koodoesberg was effected in complete order.

It was undertaken more to restore the confidence of the Highland Brigade, still nervous from their terrible experience at Magersfontein, than to gain any important objective. With this important unit Gen. Methuen's force is rehabilitated.

A vigorous attack on Gen. Cronje and an attempt to relieve Kimberley may be looked for, more than likely superintended by Lord Roberts, while the Seventh Division and part of Gen. French's cavalry are occupied in a turning movement east of Jacobsdal.

A despatch from Rensberg, dated Friday, Feb. 9, reports much aggressive activity against all the British reconnoitering and declares the Boers are in no sense surrounded at Colesberg, but are simply held in check by a series of camps forming a semi-circle around them.

The Boers are still in full possession of their lines of communication with the Free State and hold strong positions around Colesberg.

During the morning of Feb. 9 a bombardment with lyddite occurred at Rensberg, and the Boers' Maxim-Vicker guns are believed to have been silenced. A dozen dead Boers were found on the kopje.

Lord Roberts has addressed another letter to Presidents Kruger and Steyn complaining of the wanton destruction of property in Natal.

GEN. BULLER'S RETREAT.

Boer Guns Outranged His Artillery and He Abandoned Vaal Krans.

HEADQUARTERS CAMP, SPRINGFIELD BRIDGE, Feb. 9.—The position taken by Gen. Buller north of the Tugela River proved a difficult one to maintain, and its abandonment was ordered.

The regiments sent across as reinforcements went into the front line of trenches, but owing to the great strength of the Boers in the Brakfontein hills to the left it was found impossible to advance without risking unnecessary loss. The Boers continued shelling the British position.

Several Long Tom shells fell among the transport train and four burst on Zwart Kop, but the Boers could not get the range. The British guns posted there failed to silence the Long Tom or other masked guns. The Boers continued to work their Nordenfeldts on the British infantry intrenched on the hill. The fire was severe at times.

Wednesday afternoon Gen. Buller resolved not to press the advance by this route. The transport train moved back and the infantry retired from Vaal Krans.

Wednesday night the guns on the Zwart Kop replied to the Boers' shelling. When they commenced to shell the transport train the Boers got a large number of cannon into position.

Their superiority of shell fire rendered the advance impossible.

ZOLA ON THE WAR.

Says the Boers Are Teaching the Uselessness of Great Standing Armies.

PARIS, Feb. 10.—Emile Zola, in speaking of the campaign in South Africa, said:

"The Boers are teaching us a good many things beside the power of a united people striving to defend a grand idea. They are proving that it is by no means the nation that spends millions a year in armaments that proves the strongest in war.

"They are making the strongest possible argument against the exaggerated idea of the value of tremendous military establishments. Although I am not at all opposed to the army, which I judge to be a necessary evil in society as at present it is constituted, I am powerfully struck with the new conception of national power for defense suggested by the actions of these doughty Boers."

PECKHAM IN CONTEMPT?

Friends of Justice Fitzgerald have held a conference for the purpose of devising a way to punish Wheeler H. Peckham, President of the City Club, for his attack made upon Justice Fitzgerald in connection with the latter's appointment of John F. Carroll as receiver of the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Trust.

Assistant District-Attorney Blumenthal says that Mr. Peckham, as an officer of the Supreme Court, is in contempt for his attack upon a presiding Justice of that institution.

ESCAPE AT SING SING.

Convict Finn Missing—A Dummy in His Bed.

James Finn, a convict serving a five-year term in Sing Sing Prison, escaped last night. This morning when Keeper John O'Keefe went to Finn's cell he found a dummy on the cot, with the bedclothes drawn over it.

An alarm was immediately sent out to the police of all the cities, but no trace of the escaped convict has been had.

Finn was sentenced to five years on Sept. 29, 1896, in this city, for burglary in the second degree, and was taken to Sing Sing on Oct. 1 of that year. His term would have expired in April.

Finn is described as having blue eyes, black hair, and weighing 141 pounds, 5 feet 8 3-4 inches in height and had a scar on his left wrist, one on his right fore-finger, one over his right eye and another over his left ear. On his left forearm he had the initials "E. F."

Finn's age is given as twenty-four. His mother's address is 333 East Forty-seventh street, this city.

The cell which Finn occupied was on the third tier of the men's old prison. The officials still have no idea how he effected his escape.

Finn stole a watch on Sept. 10, 1896. Detective John Becker, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, found him at the foot of Thirty-ninth street and tried to arrest him. A desperate fight ensued and when Becker pressed his revolver against Finn's head the thief defied him to shoot.

Becker then pounded his head with the revolver until he had knocked him unconscious, when he took him to the station. Finn is a desperate character.

It was stated at the prison this morning that Warden Johnson and his keepers were completely puzzled as to how Convict Finn made his escape. Between seventy and eighty convicts serving short terms occupy the building.

It is possible that when the gang were mustered late yesterday afternoon to be marched to their cells, Finn was not in the ranks, and managed to hide somewhere in the grounds until darkness.

At 6.50 this morning, when Principal Keeper Connaughton opened the prison, the escape of Finn was reported to him. It has been customary to blow the alarm whistle when a convict escapes. The whistle was not blown this morning, and the residents in the village did not know of the escape until Warden Johnson and his keepers drove about making inquiries.

Rich Girl an Automobilist.

Miss Beatrice Kinney, the seventeen-year-old only daughter of F. S. Kinney, the millionaire tobacco dealer, of 19 West Fifty-fourth street, has been given a permit to run an automobile in Central Park. She is the second woman to whom such a permit has been granted.

WILL M'KINLEY OBEY AN ORDER TO STRIKE?

President of the United States Member of a Union That Is "Called Out."

At noon to-day William McKinley, President of the United States, will formally go on strike.

This is no joke. If the President lays a brick or spreads a spoonful of mortar until officially notified by the Building Trades Council, of Chicago, that the strike is off, he will have earned the unpleasant but terse and vigorous sobriquet of "scab."

What is the President going to do about it?

It will be remembered that the President, a short time ago, in opposition to the advice of many of his wise friends, was made a member of the Bricklayers and Masons' Union, of Chicago, one of the allied members of the big Building Trades Union.

Not that Mr. McKinley had any expectation of guiding a crane or carrying a hod. But he had accepted an invitation to lay a cornerstone in the Windy City. Sticklers for trades union etiquette objected to a "scab" handling the trowel, and the local union said that they would refuse to let the building be erected unless McKinley first became a member of the union.

The President, anxious to keep the peace and make everybody happy, consented to join. He sent his initiation fee, received a membership card and the cornerstone was duly laid.

There is a contractors' union in Chicago and it is engaged in a life and death struggle with the Building Trades Council. To-day is the crucial day. The Trades has ordered all union men to quit work. The Employers' Union has declared that if they do their places will be filed by non-union men, and will stay filled, and there is liable to be a lively time before the trouble is over.

So at high noon McKinley is expected to lay down his trowel and mortar board, put on his coat, take up his dinner pail and go peaceably home, and not to loiter about the streets nor spend his idle time in the saloons, inciting his brother workmen to deeds of violence.

DEAD THUG A "BAD" MAN.

Highwayman Who Was Killed Was a Desperado.

"Frank Spencer," "Pat O'Keefe" or "A. C. Davis," the well-dressed highwayman who was killed while trying to hold up a saloon in Chicago Thursday night, was a criminal with a long record of robberies, hold-ups and murders. He was known to the police of every Western city as a cool, desperate man, ever ready with his gun. No officer ever went after him single-handed.

Ex-Detective-Sergeant Frank Anderson, of St. Louis, now living in this city, knows the man's record, and once arrested him on suspicion in St. Louis. After photographing him for the Rogues' Gallery he was released.

"The man's right name was O'Keefe," Mr. Anderson said to-day to an Evening World reporter. "He was forty years old and came of a very prominent family in Pittsburg. He was well educated and surrounded with good home influences, but was vicious from boyhood.

"His first job, so far as I know, was in 1887, when he was arrested for burglary in Columbus. He got four years for that, but his family intercceded and he was released at the end of one year on parole.

"In 1893 he was again arrested in Chicago for burglary and assault, in which he nearly beat a man to death with a pistol. After that he became universally known as an all-around crook and a sure-thing gambler.

"Chicago got too hot for him and he went to Denver. It wasn't long after he arrived there that he became a very much-wanted man. One attempt was made to arrest him and his pal, 'Plunk' Santer. O'Keefe whipped out a gun and killed the detective.

"A few nights later he and three others went to Pueblo and blew open a safe. They escaped on a freight train, and when a brakeman tried to put them off, held the man up, robbed him and threw him into a ditch. He was crippled for life. They were caught and O'Keefe served four years for it.

"Last December he was heard of in Kittaning, Pa., where he killed a policeman. He was wanted for that when he was killed.

NAGLE GETS M'CARTNEY'S JOB

Giant Tammanyite Will Clean the City's Streets.

Mayor Van Wyck to-day appointed Percival E. Nagle Street-Cleaning Commissioner to succeed the late James McCartney.

Mr. Nagle appeared at the Mayor's office at 10 o'clock, received his commission, took the oath of office and went immediately to the office of the Street-Cleaning Department to take charge.

The new Commissioner was receiving the congratulations of several Tammany leaders in his business offices in the Syndicate Building when an Evening World reporter saw him. He had just promised Commissioner Lantry to allow a certain employee six months leave of absence—his first act in office.

"Are you the same Percival Nagle who was connected several years ago with the notorious Little Monte Carlo pool-room in Westchester?" asked the reporter.

"No, sir, I am not," was the sharp response.

"Are you interested with your brother in the gambling house on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near Lexington avenue, known as 'Nagle's Place'?"

"I am not interested, directly or indirectly, in any gambling house,' replied the new Commissioner. "And,' he continued, "you can say I haven't been inside a pool-room for years."

"I don't see why you have to print this," said the new Commissioner, after a moment's thought.

"Little Monte Carlo was run by my cousin. His name was the same as mine—Percival. He's dead now. And ofr that matter, it was never proved that he owned the place. Moss is responsible for the story that I ran the place. It is all false."

Mr. Nagle has never held public office before. He was born in Cork, Ireland, in 1861: came to this country when a child, and was educated in the public schools of this city.

After leaving school Mr. Nagle obtained a clerkship in the office of a transportation company and rose to the position of chief clerk. Ten years ago he went into business on his own account as a contractor.

Mr. Nagle is the biggest man physically in the city government. He is nearly 6 feet 4 inches, and weighs 220 pounds. Some years ago he was a champion amateur oarsman and rowed with the old Metropolitan eight. He is now a first lieutenant in Company E, Sixty-ninth Regiment.

When asked if he would make any changes in the employees of the Street Cleaning Department or the methods of administration, he said:

"I think the department is well conducted at present and I shall make no radical changes. I shall bend my efforts toward maintaining the high standard of the department."

"How about a deputy? will you appoint a new man?"

"I think Capt. Gibson is a good man, and I don't think we could find a better one."

PAWNED RING TO PAY PAPA

Love and Money Queerly Mixed in Jacob Epstein's Romance.

This is a story of love and money.

It began when Jacob Epstein, a clerk in a clothing house, went on business to the home of Israel Schwartz, a clothesmaker at 730 Ludlow street, and met Schwartz's pretty daughter Ida, twenty years old. He promptly fell in love with Ida and nearly every evening found him at her home.

Then Ida's father made the discovery that Epstein was a distant relative of one Moses Epstein, with whom he had some financial troubles many years ago.

And this is where the money comes in, for Schwartz suddenly remembered that Moses Epstein still owed him $100, and he told young Jacob that unless he paid this money he could no longer court his daughter. Jacob knew nothing of the debt, but he agreed, and finally, by pawning a diamond ring intended for Miss Schwartz, raised the money.

Later the wedding-day was set and Ida, wanting an engagement ring, begged her father to get Epstein's ring out of pawn. He did so and put it in a bureau drawer. Ten days ago Ida took it and the couple got married in a hurry by a Hester street rabbi.

Schwartz was angry, and when he found the couple at 18 East Twenty-first street, had his daughter arrested for stealing the ring, a watch and $50 in money.

Ida told her story to Magistrate Meade when arraigned in Yorkville Court to-day, and said the ring was her engagement ring. Schwartz retold his story.

"I don't believe a word of your accusation," Magistrate Meade told the father, and sent the bride home rejoicing.

GAMMEYER'S SHOE STORE

SPECIAL TO-NIGHT In Our Basement.

Men's $2.50 Black Box Calf Lace Shoes, $1.50 Per Pair.

OPEN THIS EVENING UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK.

6th Ave., Cor. 20th St.

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