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TILLMAN'S SHOT KILLS GONZALES.

Columbia (S. C.) Editor, Wounded by the Lieutenant-Governor, Succumbs to His Wound in Spite of His Physician.

CONVICTION IS IMPROBABLE.

Records of the South Show that Similar Acts Are Not Likely to Be Held to Account by the Law.

(Special to The Evening World.)
COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 19.—Lieut.-Gov. James H. Tillman's victim, N. G. Gonzales, is dead. Since the bullet was shot into his abdomen last Thursday there has been no real hope that the brilliant editor could survive. He sank steadily and the end came at 1 o'clock this afternoon.
His death fans again to fever heat the bitter feeling against Tillman, who is still locked safely in jail. It is not likely that any attempt will be made to lynch him, for his high position in the State Administration means that he would be defended by the entire armed force of the State and the undertaking is too great even for the aroused friends of Gonzales.
It would mean a shocking amount of bloodshed, and as there is no chance of getting at the murderer by stealth the belief here is that he will eventually be permitted to stand trial and go free, in all probability.

Sympathy with Gonzales.

While the shooting was the outgrowth of a bitter political quarrel between the two men, and Gonzales had without question attacked Tillman with the greatest vituperation, the Lieutenant-Governor has few sympathizers in South Carolina outside of the machine with which he and his uncle, the Senator, are identified. It is not so much the killing itself which has aroused South Carolinians, but the manner in which Tillman accomplished it. His act was that of a coward, and this offends the State's sense of pride in its capital.

The political campaign, which had called forth the attacks of Gonzales in his capacity as editor of The State had been over some months. There had been threats on Tillman's part that he would kill the newspaper man for the harsh words of criticism he had written about him, but time had passed and nothing had happened. People began to think that the trouble was over. Certainly Gonzales had no suspicion that he was likely to be attacked, for although he knew the Lieutenant-Governor was in town he did not go armed to meet him.

Act Was Unprovoked.

Tillman had been presiding at a session of the State Senate. He left the Capitol and walked up the principal street of the town. He met Gonzales coming from the other direction. As they drew abreast the gallant Lieutenant-Governor, without a word of warning, drew his revolver from his pocket and placed it against the body of the editor.

Gonzales staggered back with a look of hate and defiance in his face. Tillman raised his weapon as though to shoot again. "Shoot, you dirty coward! Shoot again!" said the wounded man as he sank to the ground.
Tillman wiped his revolver on the sleeve of his coat and walking to the office of the Sheriff, surrendered himself. Gonzales was carried by several of his friends to his office, where he had just left, and then was removed to his home. The best surgeons in the State were summoned and later Dr. W. Gill Wylie was called from New York. Gill Wylie gave him all the skill they possessed, but his intestines had been perforated, and though an operation was performed, it was hopeless practically, and his patient died.

Tillman Is Defiant.

From his prison cell the Lieutenant-Governor has not been moved, and still maintains his defiant attitude. When it was said that there was a bare chance that Gonzales might recover, the murderer publicly regretted that he had not killed him outright and so added another stain to his already blemished character.
A wave of indignation swept over the State when the news of the crime got broadcast, and there was at once talk of lynching, but Gov. McSwain got ready the militia, and gave it out that he would defend the Lieutenant-Governor with every rifle in South Carolina, and so Tillman is alive to-day to gloat over the death of his victim.
It is not believed here that Tillman will ever be convicted because of the feeling in the South of the right of a man to resent personal attacks even with a resort to the pistol.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Tuesday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night; Tuesday partly cloudy and warmer; variable winds becoming fresh easterly.

In Writing Friends to Florida use your letters in Post-Office in time to go by the Florida Limited, 12:45 P. M. daily, or the Florida Florida in afternoon of other trains. Office, 1123 Broadway.

STEAMSHIP MAIN COMES BACK AFIRE.

Smoke Curling from Hatchway Gives the Alarm While Passing Sandy Hook, Outward Bound, and Ship Returns to Port

182 PASSENGERS ABOARD.

Cargo of Cotton Was Ablaze, but the Fire Was Soon Extinguished and the Vessel Proceeded to Sea Again.

The North German Lloyd steamship Main, which left her Hoboken pier shortly before 10 o'clock to-day, outward bound for Bremen, was discovered to be on fire while passing Sandy Hook, and immediately put back to Quarantine.
The fire, which was in a lot of cotton in hatch No. 5, was extinguished by the crew, although a call was sent in for a fireboat to make sure that it did not get beyond the steamer's fire-fighters.
The contents of the hold, chiefly cotton, were examined thoroughly, and after an hour's delay the steamer put to sea again.
182 Passengers Aboard.
The Main left her pier with sixty cabin and 120 stowage passengers. Saturday is her usual sailing day, but as she was delayed by heavy weather in her last trip across from the other side she was unable to get away until to-day. She steamed slowly down the bay, with no hint of misfortune. She passed Quarantine at 11:30 and on toward the Hook.
A half hour later the observer at Quarantine reported the vessel to be returning. It was surmised at once that something serious was the matter, as ocean steamers do not make false starts a part of their schedule. No signals were flying and there was great interest taken at Quarantine to ascertain what was the matter.
Just before noon the Main dropped anchor off Quarantine and a boat pulled out to her to find out what was wrong. Then it was learned that fire had been discovered in the ship's after hold. A seaman noticed smoke creeping through the hatches fifteen minutes after passing Quarantine. He immediately notified the officer of the deck and there was some lively hustling among the crew.
Captains Orders Her Back to Port.
The hatches were torn off and the smoke doubled in volume. The captain decided that it would be wiser to continue on his course and turned the ship's nose back to port. The fire apparatus was put to work and hatch No. 5 was drenched with water. By the time the ship was back at Quarantine it was decided that the fire was out, but word was sent to Fire Headquarters and a fireboat was despatched to make certain that no mistake was made.
The passengers learned that there was a fire aboard, but they did not become greatly alarmed, as they saw it would be easy to get ashore before any damage could be done. As soon as the ship's officers had satisfied themselves that the fire was out an officer came ashore and called up the North German Lloyd. He made a report of the facts, and was instructed to remove the cotton and ascertain, if possible, what started the blaze. An official of the company sent on a tug to make a personal examination.
The Main was one of the vessels in the great Hoboken dock fire. She was at her pier when the fire started and was pulled out, all ablaze, by a number of tugs. She drifted down the river with the tugs pouring water into her. They managed to save her after considerable damage had been done. She was taken to the Erie Basin and got into shape to cross the bay and was then thoroughly overhauled.

Bride of Twelve NOT FOR THIS YOUTH

Magistrate, Amazed at His Demand, Sends Him to Bellevue to Have His Head Examined.

Mrs. Morris Rattner, of No. 401 East Ninety-first street, was a complainant in Harlem Court, before Magistrate Hogan this morning against her nephew, Samuel, eighteen, a paperhanger, living in Brooklyn, whom she charged with persistently annoying her daughter Fannie, twelve.
She told the Court that Samuel had been arrested three times for the same offense, insisting upon marrying the little girl, who, he claimed, was as much in love with him as he was with her. He told the Court that he wanted to marry her and had enough money to support her. Magistrate Hogan had suspicions that Samuel's mental arrangements were not in correct working order and committed him to Bellevue to be examined as to his sanity.

Travel Is Pleasant

When made on the Twenty-four Pennsylvania Special from New York to Chicago. The equipment and speed the best to be obtained anywhere. Leaves New York daily.

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"Glorious Trip at Lightning Speed"

This is the experience of a recent patron of the Pennsylvania Special—20 hours to Chicago with every comfort in equipment.

MARCONI AND HIS ASSISTANTS WHO FLASHED THE MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO KING EDWARD.



CHIEF ENGINEER BRADFIELD. MARCONI. SUPT. TAYLOR. G. S. KEMP. ENGINEER SARGENT.

(By Marconi Transatlantic Wireless Telegraphy.)
"His Majesty King Edward VII., London:
"In taking advantage of the wonderful triumph of scientific research and ingenuity which has been achieved in perfecting a system of wireless telegraphy I extend, on behalf of the American people, most cordial greetings and good wishes to you and to all the people of the British Empire."
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

WORD IS FLASHED FROM ROOSEVELT TO KING EDWARD.

Marconi Sends It by Wireless Telegraph from Cape Cod and Is Surprised by the Word that It Was Received in England.

(Special to The Evening World.)
WELLFLEET, Mass., Jan. 19.—Early to-day Marconi and his assistants, Kemp, Taylor and Bradfield, were enthused at the unexpected success of getting a message across the 3,000 miles of ocean from here to Poldhu hours before they had thought it possible to send signals across.
During the night a despatch was received from President Roosevelt to be sent to King Edward as soon as the system was in working order, and Marconi to test the sending apparatus practised sending the message without having attempted to call up the Poldhu station.
Then having the President's despatch at hand and thinking that he might not be able to get the English station for a day or so he decided to send by the way of Table Head. He did so, calling up the Table Head station.
Marconi then directed the operator at Table Head Station to forward the message to England, but he was immediately astonished by the reply from Cape Breton, which was to the effect that he had just been informed by the station at Poldhu that the message had been received direct from Wellfleet.
Marconi said he had no thought of Poldhu getting the message when he first tried the sending apparatus with it, but he was none the less well pleased.
Asked if he expected to get a reply from the King to the President, he said one might come, but not direct, as he was adjusting his instruments for a test of sending to England, and did not want to upset his plans just at this time by making any attempts at receiving from England.
If King Edward replies by wireless the message would probably come by the way of the Table Head station.
The time of the transmission of the message was about four minutes. Marconi said that on No. 1 to-day that he might be able to do some sending to-night.
Marconi said that the President's message was the first and only message sent by wireless from here to England thus far. Aside from the message not a signal had been sent direct.

WOMEN GAMBLERS FAINT WHEN POOL-ROOM IS RAIDED

Sixty women were in a pool-room in the St. James Building, Twenty-sixth street and Broadway, at 2 o'clock this afternoon when detectives from the Central Office raided the place.
There was a wild scramble to escape. Some of the women fainted. Others screamed in fear of exposure and arrest.
The police arrested Mary G. Strummell, a Spanish woman of stunning appearance as being the proprietress. Arthur J. Barry, Rudolph Bertram and Ed Kean were also arrested and taken to Police Headquarters.
The place was run under the name of Montgomery & Co.

AMERICA'S CHIEF SULTAN IS DEAD.

His Majesty of Joho Succumbs to Cholera in the Philippine Islands After a Picturesque Career.

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MANILA, Jan. 19.—The Sultan of Joho is dead of cholera. His mother went to Joho as a slave. Her career has been compared with the rise in power of the Dowager Empress of China.
The Sultan, whose name was Hadji Mohammed Jamooli Kirum, has been at different times in conflict with the American authorities and has been difficult to deal with. His claims to sovereignty were indorsed by Gen. Chaffee and caused much discussion at the time.
A writer who saw him recently said: "The Sultan is a young man of perhaps thirty years. His attire was supposed to be gorgeous. On his head was a white turban which contradicted his statement that he had visited Mecca. When a dignitary in his religious order has visited Mecca he is entitled to wear a green turban. This is the highest religious honor. And for this reason, in the conference which followed, the Sultan delayed matters about six hours, insisting that he should be allowed, whenever he left his island, and particularly to go to Mecca, to hold his own flag above that of the United States.
He manifested no aversion to the American flag, and did not object to its floating over his palace at the head of the mast, but, through the interpreter, he questioned Gen. Bates whether it would be interpreted as lowering his dignity if he should go to Mecca flying the American flag instead of his own.
"The ag of the Bulu is red, with a bolo and kris crossed in the centre, with a half crown of stars in the upper corner."

ROOF FALLS IN BURNING HAYWOOD FACTORY.

The roof of the Haywood factory in Madison street fell in at 5:30 o'clock, little more than half an hour after the fire started, and the walls above the fourth floor fell out into Madison street. Chief Purroy discovered that the walls were dangerous just in time. He had scarcely moved the water tower and firemen from in front of the building when the walls fell out, blocking the street from curb to curb. No one was injured.

THREE MEN DEAD IN FIVE-ALARM EAST SIDE FIRE

Three Hundred Men in Hayward Brothers and Wakefield Furniture Factory and 200 Girls in a Cigar Factory Had Narrow Escapes from Death.

Fred Zimmerman Leaps from the Sixth Story in New Life-Saving Net, Breaks Through and Is Frightfully Injured and Taken to a Hospital.

Three men were burned to death in a fire in the furniture factory of the Hayward Brothers & Wakefield Co., at Nos. 392-395 Madison street, late this afternoon. Whether the 30 or more employees of the building lost their lives cannot be learned until a census is taken of those who escaped.
The fire started on the fourth floor of the furniture factory, which is six stories high and runs through to Monroe street. In the Monroe street extension is the cigar factory of Stuetz & Henkel, in which two hundred girls are employed. These girls had ample warning, and under the leadership of foreman McNulty succeeded in getting to the street.
CUT OFF FROM FIRE ESCAPES.
The furniture factory fire was on the Madison street side of the building and the only fire escapes were upon this front. The flames spread so rapidly that before those on the floors above the fourth could get out, the fire escapes they were cut off by the flames and smoke. Those in the rear and on the fourth and floors below it got down by the stairs and elevator.

Fred Zimmerman, a polisher, of No. 300 Franklin avenue, was caught on the sixth floor. When engine No. 15 arrived he was sitting on the window ledge with the flames roaring below him and bursting out in the inflammable stock behind him.

LONG LEAP FOR LIFE.

The firemen, by signs, told him to remain in his position and a life net was spread. Zimmerman leaped, holding his hat before his face. He spun in the air like a top and landed fairly in the life net, but the net broke and he fell to the sidewalk, breaking his left arm and sustaining internal injuries.

He was taken to Gouverneur Hospital. On the way he told Dr. Harold that three other men were in the building behind him when he escaped. They were probably burned to death.

The fire spread so rapidly that five alarms were turned in. Tenants in neighboring tenements were driven from their homes by the police and rushed outside the fire lines.

WRIT OUT FOR MANCHESTER.

Diamond Firm Wants Pay for Manufactured Jewelry Bought by the Duke and Not Paid For.

A Deputy Sheriff with a writ of attachment sits in the Holland House waiting for a person set down in the writ as "George Brown, known as the Duke of Manchester." Another man sits beside him with a Burke's Peerage in his lap trying to find out what the Duke's real name is.
When the Duke shows up, real name or not, they are going to serve the writ on him, and he'll have a hard time getting out of the hotel with his baggage unless he gives up \$700 of his father-in-law's money for some imitation pearl necklaces he bought for the Duchess on his last visit to America.
They were bride and bridegroom then. The Duke wanted to do something handsome, so he took his father-in-law, Mr. Zimmerman, down to the Frederick Diamond Company, No. 505 Broadway, which makes a business of manufacturing diamonds and pearls. The Duke asked Fred W. Weinberg, the president of the company, to send to the hotel some simple pearl necklaces the next day.
The jeweler thought a Duke was as good as his word, especially with a father-in-law like Mr. Zimmerman. The Duke fooled him. He went off to Europe and forgot all about the bill. So when the newspapers announced that he was coming back, Mr. Weinberg went before Justice Seabury and got a writ of attachment.
To-day his attorney, Henry Brill, of No. 230 Broadway, turned it over to Deputy Sheriff Altman and they all went up to the Holland House. The Duke being out, they served a copy of the writ on the proprietor to keep him from letting the Duke's baggage go and then sat down to wait for Manchester.
Deputy Sheriff Altman learned that the Duke of Manchester's bill is due to-night at No. 230 Madison avenue and went to the house, hoping to serve the papers there. During his absence the Duke returned to the Holland House and went to his apartment. He then telephoned for his suitcase, which the deputy sheriff waited downstairs. He believed that a compromise would be effected.

SULTAN WINS A VICTORY.

TANGIER, Morocco, Jan. 19.—The troops of the Sultan have severely defeated the Pretender's forces in the Hyana district.
"Black and White," the real Scotch, always leaves a pleasant taste in the mouth.