



SCENES WHEN THE FLOOD SUBSIDED AFTER THE STORM AT BRIDGEPORT, CONN.



HOUSE OF ANDREW LESKO, FLOATED DOWN ON THE FLOOD FOR HALF A MILE.

THE THERESE, WITH HER BOWSPRIT THROUGH THE CONGRESS-AV. BRIDGE.

SWEEEPING UP SAGHALIEN.

HEAVY RUSSIAN LOSSES.

Rykoff Taken After Sharp Action— Detachment Wiped Out.

Tokio, July 30.—The following dispatch has been received from the Japanese army headquarters:

Our independent cavalry which entered Rykoff, on Saghalien Island, forty-five miles north-east of Port Due, on July 27, withdrew on finding order in the city unfavorable to its occupation. Our army, intending to crush the enemy's forces before they retreated from the eminences west of Rykoff, began to advance at 6 a. m. on July 28.

The van, together with an independent body of cavalry, advanced by forced march, attacking and dislodging the enemy holding the northern extremity of Rykoff and rushed into the town. Confused street fighting ensued, but the town was completely taken at 8.30 o'clock in the morning.

The enemy's main strength, which opposed our right column, fled in disorder southward, taking the short route leading to Pareono.

On July 28 a detachment which was sent south in pursuit of the enemy met the enemy's infantry, some eight hundred strong, at a point six miles south of Rykoff, and killed over two hundred and captured five hundred.

The enemy's strength opposed to our right column was of some 3,000 infantry, four guns and four machine guns, and that opposed to our left column some 2,000 infantry and four guns.

The enemy's loss in trophies is under investigation.

CZAR'S WARLIKE TONE.

Promises People to Accept Only Honorable Terms.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—The Emperor has issued the following note in reply to an appeal from the clergy of Orenburg not to conclude a shameful peace:

The Russian people can rely on me. Never will I conclude a shameful peace or one unworthy of great Russia.

BRITISH COTTON STRIKE.

Sixty Thousand Lancashire Workmen Likely To Go Out.

London, July 30.—A strike of sixty thousand Lancashire cotton operatives is threatened, owing to the masters' refusal to grant a 5 per cent advance in wages. A ballot on the question of striking was taken by the operatives last week, but the result will not be made known until tomorrow night. The indications are, however, that most of the men favor a strike.

THUNDER SAVES LIFE.

Awakes Daughter, Who Finds Father Chloroformed.

Cleveland, July 30.—The crash of thunder awoke Leola Morton, daughter of Melville Morton, early this morning in time to save her father from death from chloroform administered by burglars.

The burglars had broken in and chloroformed Morton and ransacked the house, getting a small amount of booty, when a terrible thunder-storm broke, awaking the daughter. She was hurrying to her father's room when she perceived the odor of the drug, and called for help. Morton was revived after neighbors had worked over him for an hour.

TRAPPED BY TIDE ON BAR.

Father and Daughter Drowned at Manasquan Beach.

Freshford, N. J., July 29.—Frank Brown, a clerk in the Chemical National Bank, of New-York, and his daughter Eva, of Jamaica, Long Island, were drowned while bathing in the surf at Manasquan Beach, at 1 o'clock to-day.

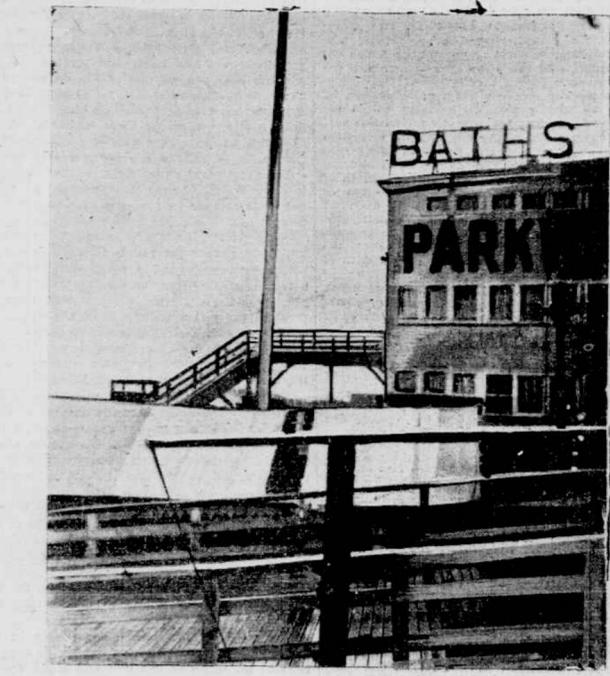
Mr. Brown and family were staying with his father-in-law, O. L. Herbert, of Marlboro, at their cottage on Manasquan Beach. Mr. Brown and his daughter, together with Miss Jessie Todd, of Plainfield, went out to sea on a sand bar. The tide came in and they were trapped. In attempting to reach shore they stepped in water several times over their heads. Mr. Brown, who was an excellent swimmer, made a brave effort to save the girls, but the seas were running high, and he was powerless.

A rowboat put out from the inlet and succeeded in getting Miss Todd aboard, but as Miss Brown was being lifted over the side a heavy sea swamped the boat and all were thrown into the water. When taken from the water Mr. Brown and his daughter were dead. Miss Todd was soon resuscitated.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH SICK.

Another of "Zig Zag Journeys" May Die, it is Said.

Boston, July 30.—Hezekiah Butterworth, the well known author and poet, is seriously sick at his home in Worcester-st., and is said to be near death. His condition for some time has not been favorable, but his friends had no cause for alarm until last week, when general signs of alarm weakness developed. Mr. Butterworth writes "Zig Zag Journeys," of which over half a million copies have been sold. Until 1895 he was one of the editors of the Youth's Companion. He has written too many cantatas.



WHERE FIVE PERSONS WERE KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

The fatal bolt split the flagpole at the Parkway Baths, Brighton Beach, from top to bottom, leaving it still standing.

MR. TAFT REACHES KOBE.

Another Warm Welcome Given to the Secretary of War.

Kobe, July 30.—Secretary Taft and his party arrived here at 5 o'clock this afternoon from Kloti. They received a hearty welcome from the Governor, the Mayor and city officials and from the assembled thousands. Amid a display of day fireworks the party went to the water front, where a short reception was held. A number of presents were made to Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt. The Manchuria sailed at 10 o'clock to-night for Nagasaki.

Captain Robert H. Noble, 3d Infantry, military aide to Governor Wright, met the Secretary here. Kloti, July 30.—Secretary Taft and those who accompanied him here spent Sunday morning quietly. Some of the members of the party attended church, while others visited the temples. When the party started at 3 o'clock this afternoon on a special train for Kobe there was another remarkable demonstration. A great crowd awaited Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt at the station and cheered them until the train started. The band played the national anthem and "Auld Lang Syne" as the train pulled away from the station.

GIRL LEADS BANDIT GANG.

Captured After Fight with Sheriff— Companion Shot.

Bennington, Vt., July 30.—An eighteen-year-old girl bandit, who appears to have led a gang of outlaws who have put in a state of terror some of the back towns for weeks, is in the custody of Sheriff Wilson of Bennington County. One of her companions, who is believed to be A. H. Ross, of Boston, was shot through the heart by his mates, who in the darkness of the underbrush mistook him for an officer. Two others of the gang are being pursued through the forests of the mountain towns of Rupert and Dorset by six deputy sheriffs and a posse of sixty armed farmers. The girl under arrest is rather pretty, but is thoroughly hardened and refuses to give the officers any information. What little she says indicates that she planned the raids on Rupert, East Pawlet and East Rupert, and kept camp while the men were away. They were surprised in camp through a boy berry picker, who guided the posse.

IN MURDERER'S CELL.

Hamlin Garland, Author, Has Trying Experience in Colorado.

Canyon City, Col., July 30.—Hamlin Garland, the novelist, has just undergone the experience of being locked in a penitentiary cell. Mr. Garland, forgotten by the turnkey, was kept in a narrow steel cell next to one occupied by a murderer for hours. The condemned man in the next cell howled and cursed steadily. Mr. Hamlin almost collapsed when he heard from the next cell, through the heavy stone walls which separate through the two compartments, the cries of the convict, the two compartments, the cries of the convict, saying: "What the — are you in for?" "When are they going to stretch your neck?" The novelist was too frightened to reply, and besides was wondering what had become of the turnkey who so volubly had promised to return within a short time.

ONE NIGHT TO CHICAGO.

The Twentieth Century Limited of the New York Central Lines. Leave New York 3.30 p. m., arrive Chicago 8.20 next morning. The fastest 1,400-mile ride in the world.—ADVT.

NO JONAH ON THE ANGLER.

Disappointed Whale Rams the Boat — Mate's Bad Blunder.

A huge humpback whale, seventy-five feet long, visited the fishing steamer Angler yesterday afternoon as it was leaving the fishing bank, and as no Jonah was thrown overboard it rammed the boat. There were over six hundred passengers aboard—men and women—and for five minutes there was the keenest anxiety.

Captain Al Foster, who was in the pilot house, saw the animal when the Angler was about four miles off the fishing banks. It was then about two hundred feet away and seemed to be pushing toward Long Beach. The pilot almost completely turned the vessel about, in hopes of steering out of its path, but the whale, too, swung around and pushed forward with alarming rapidity, and, in spite of all the captain could do, rammed his big head against the bow of the Angler, shaking the steamer severely. The passengers, who had not seen the animal approach, were badly frightened, and all shouted at once, "What's up?" The women anglers added, "Whatever can it be?" "A whale! A whale!" shouted the mate, and the anglers rushed forward. As they did, Captain Foster pointed to a big black lump rising above the waves, scarcely fifty feet away. "That girl came near smashing us," he said. "I feared I might have cut her in two, but turned about so that she could forge ahead. I had no sooner turned than she rammed her nose against my bow. She's a whopper, I tell you, and there ain't nobody going to pick a scrap with her!"

The passengers and crew looked after the monster for nearly half an hour. It was heading straight for the Long Beach shore. Captain Foster said it was the biggest he had seen in these waters in years. For several weeks past the same whale, it is believed, has been seen by captains of other craft. Some have struck its sides, others prudently steered off its path. It appears that the mate was among the first to see the whale. He shouted to the pilot box: "Captain, there's a whale dead ahead!" The pilot then wheeled around. After it was all over, Captain Foster called the mate to him. "Str," said the captain, frowning, "never forget that when you see a whale in these waters you must report thusly: 'That she blows, cap'n!' than I'll understand there's a whale ahead. That's set down in every nautical book I ever saw."

KILLED TWO CHILDREN.

Retired Minister and Three Sons Sentenced to Death.

Valdosta, Ga., July 30.—The most remarkable criminal trial in the history of Georgia ended this morning when the jury found J. G. Rawlings guilty of the murder of the two children of W. L. Carter. In the week preceding Rawlings' conviction, his three sons, Milton, Jesse and Leonard, had been convicted of the same crime as had been their negro accomplice, Alf Moore, who turned State's evidence. The conviction carries the death penalty, except in the case of young Leonard Rawlings, whom the jury recommended to the mercy of the court. A feature of the case is that the elder Rawlings and W. L. Carter are both retired Methodist preachers.

FLOOD SWEEPS SHIPPING.

BARGES AND BRIDGES GO.

Bridgeport Damaged \$150,000 — Houses Washed Away—Two Die.

Bridgeport, Conn., July 30 (Special).—An avalanche of water six feet high from a broken dam at Ward's Mills, seven miles north of this city, caused damage to shipping and bridges here roughly estimated at between \$125,000 and \$150,000.

The downpour of rain that lasted all yesterday afternoon, ended with a cloudburst at about 7 o'clock last night. It swelled the little mountain streams so high that they became torrents. The dam at Ward's Mills gave way, and the torrent of water rushed down the stream, carrying everything before it.

The dam at the Trumbull reservoir gave way, and the thousands of gallons of water stored there sped down the valley, sweeping everything into its whirling eddies for a hundred yards from its natural banks. The paper mill dam, two miles below, was next to go. By this time the water had risen in the river to three times its high water mark, and houses along the banks were swept into the torrent and carried along like open boats at sea.

A mile below was the dam of the Berkshire Mills at tide-water. The torrent swept against this dam and a new bridge. It tore out the dam, taking with it a part of the eastern abutment of the bridge.

The Pequannock River, from this point on down the mile and a half to where it empties into the inner Bridgeport Harbor and thence into Long Island Sound, was filled with shipping discharging cargoes of lumber and coal along the docks.

BARGE ON A MERRY TRIP.

The barge Clara, Captain E. Kenally, of the McWilliams Line of New-York City, was moored at Black's coal pier with about one hundred tons of coal still in her hold. The captain heard the rushing waters, and sent his son, a lad of thirteen, ashore to fasten another line to the pier, but before the boy could make the line fast the hawsers snapped and the barge was swept down the river.

On the barge were Captain Kenally and his wife and four children. It struck the East Washington-ave. drawbridge and knocked it completely around. Here Captain Kenally was able to put one of his children ashore. Vessel after vessel was struck by the barge and swept for broadside.

The impact was so great that it butted the draw off her bed a foot. The crash was heard a quarter of a mile away. As the barge struck she knocked an electric light pole loose. It fell across the barge, knocking Captain Kenally into the water. The five wires hissed and danced about the bridge like snakes. East Bridgeport was in total darkness.

About the time the barge struck the bridge a gas main, which crossed the river at this point, snapped. There was a terrific explosion of gas. The electric light wires lighted the gas and the fire department was called out.

Mrs. Kenally and her remaining children were taken from the barge in a hysterical condition. The breaking of the gas main filled the river with tar and Captain Kenally was swept down the river in it. A quarter of a mile away he seized a pile and cried for help. He was taken out almost suffocated and removed to the Emergency Hospital. None of his family are seriously injured, but Mrs. Kenally is suffering from shock.

SHIPS LOUSED FROM MOORINGS.

The three masted schooner Hope Haynes, of Bangor, Me., was swept from her moorings and rammed her bowsprit through the Congress-st. bridge. The Margaret Hart and the Marion E. Bulley, barges of the McCaffrey Line, of New-York, were picked up in the flood and swept through the Congress-st. bridge before the barge Clara struck it. They also ran under the railroad bridge and then struck the Blue Bell, a barge of the McWilliams Line, New-York, and knocked her from her anchor, and the three then swept down upon the lower drawbridge.

The Bulley was so low in the water that nothing but her cabin struck the bridge, and this was swept away like a shingle. Mrs. Robert Myer, wife of the captain of the Bulley, who was in the cabin with her small child, was painfully bruised about the back and limbs. The Blue Bell, riding high in the water, struck the drawbridge with the Margaret Hart and swung the drawbridge clean around, carrying telegraph and trolley cables along.

The barges swept on into the inner harbor, going at the rate of at least twenty-five miles an hour, according to Captain Robert Myer. He was on deck with a line ready to make fast to anything at hand. Half way out the harbor the Blue Bell made fast to the barges Scott and English, which were in tow of the tug Senator Rice, of New-York. Seeing the other two barges swept on into the Sound, the Rice made after them and caught them between the Bridgeport Light and Penfield Light. The captain of the Bulley and his wife and child were taken off by the keeper of the Bridgeport Light and rowed ashore to Seaside Park, where they were taken to the emergency hospital. The barges were then towed back to their moorings inside the harbor.

The house of Andrew Lesko, in North-ave., on the bank of the Pequannock River, was swept from its foundation, and with Mr. and Mrs. Lesko and their daughter, was carried

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SIX KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Bolt Hits Brighton Beach Boardwalk and Shocks Crowd of Three Thousand.

DEATH DEALING STROKE HURTS FORTY

Crowd Had Sought Shelter Under Walk at Base of Flagstaff Which Electricity Shattered—One of Tenting Party Killed.

The fiercest electrical storm of the season swept over the city and adjacent New-Jersey cities yesterday. At Coney Island, where lightning killed six persons and injured two score, the tempest was said to be the most fearful in its history.

The persons killed, with those most severely injured, had taken refuge from the rain under the boardwalk at the base of a flagpole at the Parkway Baths. The bolt shattered the flagpole, and, following it down to the base, killed and injured those sitting there. Three thousand persons on the boardwalk were said to have felt the shock from the same bolt.

At Bridgeport, Conn., a flood swept away bridges and carried shipping and houses on its crest for several miles. Two lives were lost. A cloudburst and flood did damage at Derby, Conn.

THOUSANDS FLEE IN TERROR WHEN BOLT STRIKES.

The storm which swept over Coney Island yesterday afternoon left six persons dead and scores of injured in its wake. At the Parkway Baths, where thousands were bathing when the storm broke, five men who sought shelter under the Brighton Beach boardwalk were instantly killed and nine persons were seriously injured by lightning. Three thousand persons felt the thunderbolt, which struck a high flagpole and passed down it to the walk. The sixth man was killed near Ulmer Park. The dead and injured are as follows:

On the Brighton Beach boardwalk, where thousands of visitors were spending the afternoon, the shock was plainly felt. The boards were wet, and formed a direct conductor for the electric current, which shocked those who were within five hundred yards of the flagpole. The pain resulting from the shock caused many of those who felt it to jump hysterically into the air.

THE DEAD.

- DEMERLE, Charles P., twenty years old, No. 372 East 16th-st., Flatbush.
DEMNERLE, Frank R., twenty-three years old, No. 372 East 16th-st., Flatbush.
DUNWOODIE, George, thirty-three years old, No. 441 8th-st., Brooklyn.
FRANKHELL, Robert, twenty-four years old, No. 228 East 71st-st., Manhattan.
RALZWELLER, Henry, forty-five years old, No. 197 Bush-st., Brooklyn.
WASH, Robert, sixteen years old, Prospect and Tremont aves., The Bronx.

THE INJURED.

- APPLE, John, fifty-two years old, No. 158 46th-st., Brooklyn.
CHRISTENSON, Miss Tina, twenty-three years old, No. 455 Pacific-st., Brooklyn; burns on left shoulder and legs.
CURLEY, Miss Mary L., twenty years old, No. 580 Gates-ave., Brooklyn; burned about both feet.
DUNN, John J., twenty-one years old, No. 299 Bedford-ave., Brooklyn; shock and burns.
KROHN, Miss Caroline, nineteen years old, No. 373 South 9th-st., Brooklyn; burned on back and feet.
MCANTHY, Daniel, No. 290 12th-st., Brooklyn; shock.
MILLS, David, twenty-one years old, No. 19 Fillmore Place, Brooklyn; both feet burned.
RALZWELLER, William, thirteen years old, No. 197 Bush-st., Brooklyn; shock and burns.
REISS, Isaac, twenty-seven years old, No. 100 Dean-st., Brooklyn; ruptured ear drum and burned scalp.
REISS, Mrs. Isaac, same address; burned about the feet and body.
SCHENE, Mrs. Amelia, fifty years old, No. 808 East 142d-st., The Bronx; shock and temporary loss of memory.

The storm was one of the worst that Coney Island ever had. It broke shortly after 4 o'clock, and for three hours incessant rain, with almost incessant lightning, kept the crowds of pleasure seekers in terror.

At Brighton Beach more than three thousand of the 250,000 visitors to Coney Island were bathing when the storm broke over the pleasure resort. Many hurried to nearby houses, while hundreds packed the veranda of the Brighton Beach Hotel. A slight shower reassured most of those on the beach, and many braved the oncoming shower to take another dip.

BOLT STRIKES BOARDWALK.

The sound of the first peal of thunder had hardly passed away when a bolt of lightning struck the tall flagstaff in front of the Brighton Beach Bathing Pavilion. At almost the same instant a bolt struck a tree near the Harway-ave. bridge, which crosses the Coney Island Creek, a mile away.

At Brighton the bolt found many victims. Clad in their bathing suits, half a hundred men and women crushed under the boardwalk for protection. Splitting an eagle which surmounted the pole and tearing an American flag into shreds, the bolt ran down the staff, crashed through the boardwalk and went into the sand. The little group was scattered by the force of the bolt, some being thrown several feet. A dozen failed to rise, and it was soon found that five were dead, and the others badly hurt.

The police in the Coney Island station were extinguishing a blaze which resulted from a lightning bolt there when the call for ambulances and police reserves came from Brighton Beach. Almost the same instant a call from the Harway-ave. bridge came in.

Dr. T. G. Clay and Dr. J. F. Morrison, of the Coney Island Reception Hospital, which is less than three hundred yards away from the Brighton bathing beach, learned of the accident from a small boy whose hand was badly burned, but who refused treatment. They hurried to the scene, while nurses prepared every available bed for the reception of the injured.

While Dr. Clay attended the dead, Dr. Morrison gave aid to the injured, whose cries sounded above the constant thunder. It was pouring rain when the doctors turned the Parkway Bathing Pavilion into a temporary morgue, where the dead were cared for in a reception room.

The injured, who had received first aid, were taken to the hospital in a patrol wagon and cabs.

KILLED UNDER A TREE.

Dr. Morrison was called to the Harway-ave. accident, and was forced to take the only ambulance. An additional call from Harway-ave. was sent to the Norwegian Hospital, at South Brooklyn.

When the surgeons reached there they found that a group had been standing under a tree near a tent when a bolt struck the tree, killing Mr. Ralzweller and stunning his companions.

The work of treating those at Brighton was carried on with all possible speed. Reserves from the Sheepshead Bay and Coney Island police stations drove the panic stricken crowds back while doctors worked over the injured. An unusually heavy surf added to the terror of those who had escaped the bolt, and only the presence of the police prevented a greater loss of life. Dr. E. C. Reinemund, of the Parkway Bath Emergency Hospital, with Dr. Lyons, his assistant, treated a score of those who were

shocked and burned. In the hospital Miss Gera, the nurse in charge, and Miss Wallstreet cared for the victims as soon as they could be taken from the improvised ambulances.

Miss Clara Theil, who was among those more seriously injured, lay unconscious in ignorance of the death of her fiancé, George Dunwoodie, who accompanied her to the beach. Her hair was burned from the scalp, while the hairpins were bent into strange shapes. She remained unconscious for several hours.

MOTHER FINDS HER SONS DEAD.

Another scene which brought tears to the eyes of those standing near, was the identification of the two Demmerle brothers, who lay dead beside their cousin, Robert Wasch, by their mother, Mrs. Charles Demmerle, almost immediately after the fatal bolt. The boys had been in bathing, and the mother was waiting on the veranda for them to change their clothes. They reached the fatal shelter spot a moment before the shock came. Mrs. Demmerle became hysterical when her sons were killed hardly an arm's length away from her.

The bodies were all so badly burned that identification was extremely difficult. A deep cut on each showed where the bolt entered. The injured were of a deep purple color about the feet, but the disfigurement disappeared after treatment.

The body of Robert Frankhell, who was the only victim not dressed in a bathing suit, was burned in a score of places. His hands and feet were blackened by the shock, while purple marks on his body showed the course of the bolt.

George Beascher, a Princeton University student, who is manager of the Parkway Baths, was one of the first to understand what had happened. He sounded a general alarm, which brought the bathhouse employees to the emergency stations. The life guards had to hasten to the rescue of those in the water, who were overcome by fright and in immediate danger of drowning. Other employees held the crowds back to prevent a stampede in the big bathing pavilion.

On the beach the effect of the shock was felt in the same way, the wet sand acting as a conductor there. James Croson, an attendant in an automobile garage, was charging an electric automobile when the bolt struck, was thrown to the ground by its force. He was more than two hundred feet away from the spot where it struck.

That the pole, which was split in two, did not fall surprised many, who expected to see it crash among the rescuers and the morbid sight-seers.

Miss Carrie Krohn, the young woman who was among the injured taken to the Coney Island Reception Hospital, described the shock as similar to one resulting from an electric battery. She was less than twenty feet away from the flag pole when the bolt struck, and escaped more serious injury, though she was rendered unconscious.

The most remarkable injury was that sustained by Isaac Reiss, whose left ear drum was ruptured and whose scalp was burned. Reiss, with his wife, were under the boardwalk. The crash which followed the descending bolt left him dumb as well as deaf, and it was nearly a half hour before he fully realized what had occurred. He was treated by Dr. Clay, and regained his voice, but will never hear in his left ear.

WATCH HOSPITAL IN VAIN.

The scene about the Coney Island Reception Hospital following the two crashes was almost indescribable. Crowds of holiday visitors stood for hours in the drenching rain in an attempt to gain a glimpse of the injured. Screens kept from outside view the beds which had been placed in the reception room where the wounded were treated.

The nurses worked independently, while the doctors turned their attention to the more seriously injured. Friends and relatives clamored about the doors and windows to inquire about the wounded.

At Havron's Morgue, in West St.-st., opposite to the police station, a similar crowd gathered to see the dead, who were removed from the temporary morgue at Brighton Beach as soon as permission could be obtained from the coroner. The bodies of Charles and Frank Demmerle and Robert Wasch were later removed to the Demmerle home, at Flatbush. The body of Robert Frankhell will be sent to relatives at Belmar, N. J., while that of George Dunwoodie was held awaiting instructions. The body of Henry Ralzweller, who was the victim of the Harway-ave. accident, was taken to the Bath Beach police station. Ralzweller was a prosperous truckman, who, with his son, William, and a friend, was fishing near the summer camp which skirts Gravesend Bay, near Harway-ave.

BOLTS HIT BELLEVUE.

Lightning Strikes Telephone Wires — Little Panic Among Patients.

The storm caused great excitement in Bellevue Hospital, and during its height the hospital wires, both light and telephone, were struck several times, causing a number of lights to go out and for a time crippling the telephone service, through putting the switchboard out of commission.

The storm broke over the hospital about 5.40 o'clock and by 6 was at its worst. The lightning descended several times in the vicinity of the hospital, causing excitement among patients, nurses and physicians. One exceedingly heavy crash of thunder followed a flash of lightning which fell into the river, directly in front of the hospital. Worked up to a state of nervous tension, the patients particularly were alarmed at every fresh crash. At 6.05 o'clock the wires were struck for the first time. Eugene Burns, the telephone operator, was at his post when there was a terrific roll of thunder and a blinding flash simultaneously. The receiver of the telephone, which Burns held