New-York Tribune.

VOL. LXVI....No. 21,954. To-day, fair. To-morrow, fair; west winds. NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1906.—TWELVE PAGES.— Copyright, 1906, by The Tribune Association. PRICE THREE CENTS.

CUSTOMS PLOT CHARGED

BIG FURRIER ARRESTED.

Most Important Case in Years, Say Federal Officers.

An alleged plot to defraud the federal government of large sums was unearthed yesterday by United States Marshal Henkel. Bernard Drucker, head of the fur importing firm of B. Drucker & Co., of No. 26 Bond street, and Jean Massee, a customs broker, of No. 60 Beaver street, were taken into custody. This is regarded by the authorities as one of the most important customs arrests in years. The men were held in $5,000 bail yesterday, which was furnished.

The complainant was W. D. Crenshaw, a special employe of the Treasury Department, who alleged that the accused men had conspired to defraud the government of sums then legally due which should have been paid by Drucker as duty on an importation. The complaint further charges that the defendants together made an entry upon an importation of "fur clippings" in bales on December 1, 1906, from Germany which they declared to be worth 381.55 marks, but which the government alleges was properly worth 1,980 marks.

The accused men were represented by Joel M. Marx and William H. Byrnes, who denied that their clients were guilty of the crime alleged.

The fur clippings imported by Drucker & Co. come in bales, and are cut from the whole skins by foreign manufacturers in making up fur garments. Several furriers import the clippings in bales, match them as best they can, and turn out the cheaper class of boas and muffs, caps, etc. The government assesses duty on the bales at 10 per cent ad valorem. According to the information of the government, this undervaluation of the prices alleged to have been paid for the bales has been going on since last summer.

Massee said he had been in the business for many years, and that he had nothing to do with the valuation of goods he assisted in getting through the Custom House. The importer brought him his invoices, the accused broker said, and on them he had the duty assessed, which he paid. If any undervaluation was made he had nothing whatever to do with it, he declared. His arrest, he said, came as a surprise, and he thought he would have no difficulty in proving his innocence. Mr. Marx said he thought the government had made an error in its valuation.

"This man buys clippings at so much a pound," he said. "Should they happen to be of the most valuable skins, such as seal, Persian lamb, chinchilla, mink, sable and the new fashionable caracul, he is a winner. Should they be skunk, rabbit, squirel, dog, astrachan, etc., he quits loser or comes out even. He can never tell until he goes through the bale and takes out the scraps one by one.

"The German furrier might have been making a Russian sable coat for some grand duchess, and that bale of clippings be worth more than the next four or five that follow it, and all at the same price a pound. He pays so much, hit or miss, as it were. Now, I fancy the government took one or two of these bales and valued the skins, scrap by scrap, and thereby got a total exceeding the price named by my client.

"With a little plain figuring the whole motive falls to the ground and the government is shown to have been overzealous. Now, the complaint says my client valued the bale at 381 marks, or $71. The duty on that would be $7 10. They allege the real value was 1,980 marks, or $396. The duty on that would be $39 60, or $32 50 more than we paid. Now, do you think a furrier of reputation and a customs broker of repute would go into a conspiracy to defraud the government to secure the trifling profit of $32 50 a bale? Does it seem reasonable that business men would risk going to jail to defraud the government out of a duty on a 10 per cent article? If it were 60 per cent, or something running away up in the thousands of pounds, with a duty of $112 a pound, let us say, it might seem reasonable, but not with anything dutiable at 10 per cent and so cheap as fur clippings."

SIX FIREMEN INJURED.

Hurt in Collision Between Wagon and Streetcar.

Six firemen attached to Fire Patrol 2, in Great Jones street, were injured in a collision between their wagon and a Second avenue car last night while going to a slight fire at No. 442 East 23d street.

The driver of the patrol was Richard Kleinfelder, of Unionport, who after leaving the barns in Great Jones street drove across town to Second avenue to get a clear road. Approaching 12th street Kleinfelder drove across the streetcar tracks to get around a stalled car. The apparatus was again turning back when a car struck the wagon and threw it against the stalled car. The wagon was partly overturned, the horses were thrown off their feet and the crew tossed into the street.

Lieutenant Ward and his five men were all picked up more or less painfully if not seriously injured. Kleinfelder suffered from a badly sprained wrist. Lieutenant Ward suffered from shock. Dennis Daly, of No. 104 Rapelyea street, Brooklyn, was injured internally; Arthur Greenhalgh, of No. 338 West 42d street, was cut about the body and had four stitches taken in the left side of his face, besides spraining a thigh; John Pilger, address not known, suffered from shock, and James Tierney, of No. 538 West 45th street, was injured internally.

TWO SOLDIERS ESCAPE.

Long Term Prisoners in Fort Hamilton Get Away in Boat.

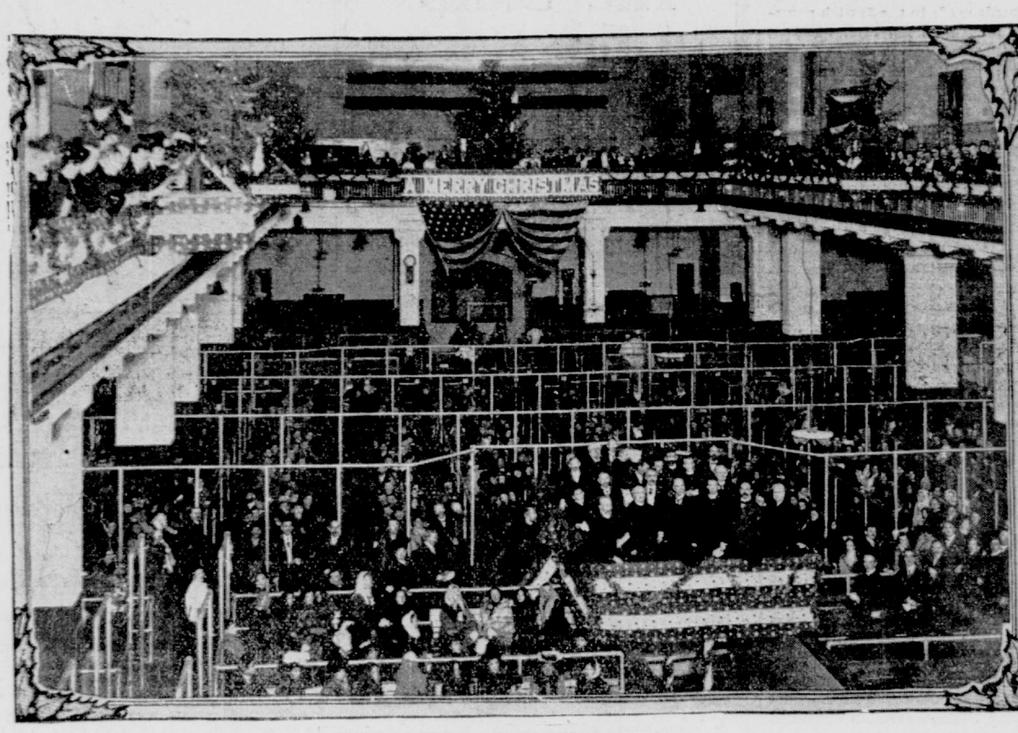
Privates George Ellison and William H. Lee, long term men in the military prison at Fort Hamilton, Bay Ridge, escaped from their cell yesterday afternoon, and, despite efforts to prevent their getting off the island, got away in a boat about dusk. Ellison is twenty-eight years old and was serving a term for desertion. He enlisted from New Jersey. Lee was serving out a sentence for larceny.

Both men were confined in a cell separate from the garrison prisoners, and being "long term men" were not allowed out with the others. Some time in the afternoon they got out, using duplicate keys. They broke down the partition between their cell and the garrison prisoners' cells. Here they exchanged their convict-like garb for that worn by the garrison prisoners. In this way they got out into the open and were able to conceal themselves behind houses until dusk, when it is presumed they escaped from the fort by boat.

Colonel Grimes, who is in command of the fort, says he will make a rigid investigation. Yesterday was visitor's day, and he thinks some visitor had the duplicate key made.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.—Advt.

KEPT CHRISTMAS AT ELLIS ISLAND.



SCENE IN THE DETENTION ROOM.

DISTRIBUTING THE GIFTS.

DOCTOR'S WIFE SEIZED

HELD ON THEFT CHARGE.

Husband Well Known Physician—Mistaken Identity, Says Friend.

A well dressed woman, who said she was the wife of Dr. Alexander Trautman, a well known German specialist, was arrested last night and held at the Tenderloin police station for four and a half hours on the complaint of Peter J. Hogan, of No. 152 West 20th street, who said she stole $13 from him while they were together in a cab several days ago. The woman was indignant at the charge, and wept like a child in her cell.

Dr. Trautman was once superintendent of the insane asylum on Ward's Island. During the Japanese-Russian War he was sent by the United States government to observe Japanese hospital practice in the field. He has also served as an examiner in lunacy.

Mrs. Alice Scofield, wife of E. C. Scofield, living at No. 131 West 21st street, gave bail of $1,000 for her after midnight. Scofield said he was a speculator and that he and Mrs. Scofield knew Mrs. Trautman and the doctor "very well." He said Dr. Trautman was his family physician, and that some grave mistake had been made in entertaining such a humiliating charge against Mrs. Trautman.

As soon as they learned of the trouble they got in communication with Magistrate Whitman, who ordered her released on bail.

Dr. Trautman was out of town yesterday and could not be found. Mrs. Trautman, as far as could be learned, was doing some Christmas shopping. At 34th street and Broadway, she said, she was looking at a show window when Hogan caught hold of her and shouted at the top of his voice for a policeman. Patrolman Gilligan, of the Tenderloin station, rushed up and found Hogan and Mrs. Trautman surrounded by a crowd that was getting bigger every moment.

Hogan told the policeman he wanted her arrested. He declared that he met Mrs. Trautman along Broadway, and, after dining, got into a cab and started out Fifth avenue. At 37th street, he said, Mrs. Trautman made some excuse to get out, saying she would be only a moment. Hogan waited a few minutes, he said, then discovered that he was $13 short. He was so certain about the identity that, at the police station, he refused friendly advice about the seriousness of his charge against an apparently respectable woman. He persisted in his charge, and the sergeant at the desk reluctantly ordered Mrs. Trautman to a cell.

She then told who she was, and asked that a messenger be sent to the manager of the Hofbrau, who would communicate with her friends. The manager of this establishment at once informed Mr. Scofield, who, with Mrs. Scofield, hurried to the police station. When she was released Mrs. Trautman would not discuss the subject other than to repeat what she had said to the policeman who arrested her—that she had never seen Hogan in her life before and that the charge was "absurd."

"This is a nice Christmas gift," she remarked to Mrs. Scofield as they left the police station together. It was understood that Mrs. Trautman went to the home of the Scofields.

When a reporter called at the home of Dr. Trautman, at No. 369 Lexington avenue, he learned that the doctor was out on several urgent calls, and would not return until some time later. A woman who said that she was Mrs. Nevins, housekeeper for the Trautmans, told the reporter that she had just received a note from Mrs. Trautman saying that she was locked up in the Tenderloin police station.

"I have just received a note from Mrs. Trautman," said Mrs. Nevins. "This is absurd. Why Mrs. Trautman was sick in bed all of Saturday night, when this man says he robbed her. I know this, because I waited upon her myself. I have been employed by Dr. Trautman for five years, and I ought to know something about it. The doctor knows nothing of Mrs. Trautman's arrest, as he went out on some sick calls before I received word from the police station."

SCRANTON EPIDEMIC CONTINUES.

"Travelling Nurses" Part of City's System in Fighting Typhoid Fever.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Scranton, Penn., Dec. 24.—Twenty-four new cases of typhoid fever and one death were reported up to noon to-day. The new cases are distributed throughout the city, South Scranton leading with nine cases.

Dr. Keller, superintendent of the Bureau of Health, said to-day that at least 65 per cent of the tests of the blood of persons afflicted with typhoid or those suspected of having it show typhoid germs.

Three new nurses, all from Philadelphia, were put to work this morning. Miss O'Halleran, the state nurse, who is in charge of the travelling nurses, has arranged a system of work for them, and this end of the fight against the disease is in progress in a systematic and practical manner.

Miss O'Halleran has been installed in the room on the first floor of the City Hall, formerly occupied by the Superintendent of Police, and from this point directs the work of the travelling nurses. Every morning the nurses go there to receive orders and instructions, and each evening she receives a report from each nurse.

Try Gold & Black Label, 1, 2 & 3 Crown Sherries, only standard sherries bottled abroad.—Advt.

FIERCE FIGHT IN "L" CAR.

Detective Arrests Alleged Crooks After Desperate Struggle.

Detective Sergeant Griffin, of the Central Office, and two alleged professional pickpockets fought so furiously in a car of a Second avenue "L" train last night, that the passengers were in a panic. Griffin saw the two men among the passengers who had to stand, and at 86th street placed them under arrest.

When Griffin told them they would have to go with him the pair of alleged crooks looked Griffin over. He is a boyish faced, slender young fellow, and the men decided they could whip him. So they started in to do so, and one of the men hit Griffin a blow that staggered the detective for a moment. Then Griffin made it so unpleasant for them that he had his hands full keeping the men from leaping from the car.

The passengers scrambled out of the car and left a clear field for the combat. At every stop the two men tried to get off, but were punched back by the young detective. The motorman blew his whistle, and at 50th street Detective Sergeant Dunn went to Griffin's assistance. Handcuffs were put on the men and they were taken to the East 51st street station.

The prisoners gave the names of Harry Lewis, twenty-two, of No. 76 Canal street, and Samuel Harris, eighteen, of No. 620 5th street. The police say both men are known at Police Headquarters, and that their photographs adorn the Rogues' Gallery.

ATROCITIES IN PARIS.

Midwife Charged with Murder of 120 Children.

Paris, Dec. 24.—A midwife living in the Vivienne Quarter, has been arrested on the charge of the systematic murder of newborn infants. It is charged that, with the complicity of a servant, she had cut up and burned the bodies of the children in a big stove. The evidence obtained indicates that 120 children were murdered by the two women.

WOMAN TAKES TUBE TRIP.

Engineer's Wife First of Her Sex to Go Under River to Brooklyn.

The first woman to pass through the new subway tunnel running from the Battery to Brooklyn under the East River was Mrs. Ogden Merrill, wife of one of the engineers employed in the construction of the tube, who lives at No. 945 President street, Brooklyn. Mrs. Merrill, accompanied by her husband, took the trip at noon yesterday.

Clad in boots, a sweater and an old hat, borrowed from one of the workmen, Mrs. Merrill climbed on the unrailed platform of planking that serves the men as an elevator at 12 o'clock and was lowered into the Manhattan end of the tunnel. Air pressure is still used to keep the water out of the tube, and before she could enter she was taken into a lock and the compressed air was turned on until the indicator registered thirty-eight pounds to the square inch.

Then a door was opened and she passed into the tube itself. The walk to Brooklyn took an hour, and was enlivened by Engineer Merrill's description of the way the work was done and in dodging holes and miniature lakes in the pathway.

The tunnel is now a unit. The shields between the Brooklyn and Manhattan works were joined on Friday, but the inside of the tube is still in its crude state. In some places it is cemented, but most of the interior of the walls shows simply the steel plates. It will be many months before the concrete lining is on. The interior is 15½ feet in diameter, and several feet from the bottom a pathway of slippery planks is built.

At the Brooklyn end the couple were again halted in a lock while the pressure was gradually decreased, and then came the trip to the ground level. Mrs. Merrill now considers herself quite a veteran hand at tunnel exploration. Last fall she descended into the Weehawken terminus of the Pennsylvania tube.

GIRL RISKS LIFE TO SAVE RING.

Newspaper Man's Fiancee Rescued from Fire in Her Room.

In saving her engagement ring Miss Emma Egmer narrowly escaped being seriously burned in a fire at her home, at No. 743 East 134th street, yesterday. Fire, caused it is thought by a defective flue, started in her room, on the second floor. Remembering that her engagement ring was in her bureau drawer, Miss Egmer rushed in to get it.

As she started out she was overcome by the smoke and fell to the floor unconscious. Mrs. Egmer and two other daughters managed to drag her out into the hall. A doctor was sent for, and she soon revived. Miss Egmer's engagement to Philip Simms, of "The Evening Telegram," was to have been announced last night. The damage is estimated at $2,000.

ROBBERS OVERLOOK $3,000.

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 24.—Two masked men held up seventeen occupants of the lobby barroom of the Columbia Hotel late last night. The robbers got $825 from the gambling games, but overlooked $3,000 which was in the safe. They backed out of the rear entrance and escaped, leaving no clew to their identity.

NEGROES KILL WHITES

RIOTS IN MISSISSIPPI.

State Troops Go to Quell Disorders at Wahalak.

Meridian, Miss., Dec. 24.—According to reports received here to-night the Negroes for miles around have congregated in Wahalak, forty miles north of here, threatening vengeance to the whites, because of the killing of one Negro and the wounding of another by a conductor of a passenger train of the Mobile & Ohio Railroad yesterday morning. The conductor was attempting to quell a disturbance aboard his train. Only about twenty-five white persons live in Wahalak, and in response to a plea for protection Battery I and Company D of the state militia stationed in this city have been sent there by special train. The battery carried a Gatling gun, and all of the men are heavily armed.

A message from Scooba, the first station south of the scene of the trouble, at 8:30 o'clock stated that a clash had occurred between the races, with the result that two white men were killed. This report is not verified, although railroad officials admit receiving a message detailing some additional trouble.

The trouble of yesterday morning originated while the train was between Wahalak and Scooba in a fight between two Negroes. Cooper, the conductor in charge of the train, attempted to separate the combatants, when he was attacked by a Negro known as Spencer. After receiving several dangerous knife wounds, Cooper fired on his assailant, seriously wounding him and killing an unknown Negro. When Wahalak was reached Spencer, though badly wounded, left the train, and when Constable O'Brien of that place attempted to capture him the Negro shot and killed the officer. Spencer then escaped to the woods, with a posse in pursuit. At last reports the Negro had succeeded in evading his pursuers.

PRECAUTION IN ATLANTA.

Saloons Closed Monday to Wednesday to Prevent Rioting.

Atlanta, Dec. 24.—To avoid the possibility of any repetition of recent race rioting in this city Mayor Woodward issued a peremptory order today closing all saloons in the city at 4 o'clock this afternoon until Wednesday morning. For several weeks there have been indefinite rumors that Christmas would be made the occasion of an attack upon the Negroes in Atlanta.

No such rumor could be traced to an authoritative source, but the effect has been to drive many Negroes from the city. Several "K. K. K." notices were posted about the city on Saturday. While no serious consideration was given to these, a reward of $200 was offered by Mayor Woodward for evidence to convict any person of posting them or in any way inciting to rioting. The law requires that all saloons be closed on Christmas Day, but never before has the law been put in force on Christmas Eve. The move is precautionary.

NEGRO P. O. CLERK DOES NOT REPORT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Hattiesburg, Miss., Dec. 24.—Crape found attached to the knob of the postoffice door here this morning was torn down and burned. The newly appointed Negro postoffice clerk, who is now in the interior of Hancock County, has not reported for duty, and it is not thought that he will. He mailed a written acceptance of the office.

MATCH SAVED HIS LIFE.

Hicks, the Miner, Describes His Trying Experience.

Bakersfield, Col., Dec. 24.—Lindsay B. Hicks, the miner who was released from his living tomb yesterday, spent to-day thanking his rescuers and receiving the congratulations of his friends. Commenting on his experience he said:

To a flickering match, to a rock loose and within grasping distance, with which to signal at the moment when to have had nothing would have meant death, I owe my life.

After the shock, when consciousness came I did not fully realize the situation. I did not for hours. After a time it came to me that I was imprisoned in the centre of a mountain. Then I came to a full realization that my time had come.

I lay there for hours, days, weeks, before I heard any sound. I thought for a time, after the pipe came in, that the men were fooling me as to the duration of time. I had estimated the time my own way, and figured that I had been in there twelve days before the pipe came in. I had been there ten days before the boys heard my signals on the rail.

When the pipe burst through above me I had the most awful moment of the whole time. They kept driving. I seized a stone and hammered. I grabbed the pipe and tried to hold it, but on it came. I beat madly on the rail, on the pipe and shrieked aloud in terror and despair. I tore my hands into the rocks and was almost prostrated. I loosened a big rock, and in sheer madness struck blow after blow on the pipe.

Oh God, would they never stop that awful driving? Would they drive beyond me?

For hours they kept on; ages, it seemed, that awful driving continued. Then silence.

It was almost with a delirium of joy I answered the first signal they made by striking the side of the pipe. I answered the signal. Then I shook hands with Lindsey Hicks and said: "Now, old sport, if you're game you'll come out of this all right."

NEWSPAPER MAN WEDS DIVORCEE.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Marion, Ohio, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Amelia Rayl, a divorcee, the only daughter of a wealthy New Yorker, was secretly married on Saturday night to Fred M. Armstrong, city editor of a local newspaper. The Rev. Dr. Armstrong, father of the bridegroom, performed the ceremony.

FIGHT IN WALDORF.

Man Alleged to Have Robbed Cashier Catches a Tartar.

For several minutes early last evening guests at the Waldorf were witnesses of a lively fight in the corridor between employes of the hotel and a man who was afterward locked up in the Tenderloin station on a charge of petty larceny. The men fought back and forth while men and women from the dining room and palm room looked on.

According to the police the man, who said his name was William Smith, was in the cafe of the hotel on the 34th street side for some time during the early evening. Finally he is alleged to have walked over to the cashier and, pulling a roll of bills from his pocket, asked him to change a $20 bill. The cashier opened his cash drawer and put a $10 bill, a $5 bill and the remainder, in small bills, on the desk.

As the cashier started to pick up the $20 bill Smith is alleged to have grabbed it and also a $10 bill and started toward the entrance. The cashier shouted after him, and when he did not stop cried out "Stop thief!" Immediately those in the cafe started after the man, and the cashier reached him first. The two grappled, and in a few seconds they were struggling on the floor.

According to the police, when the prisoner was searched at the police station a cut glass vase was found in his sleeve. The police say that they were unable to find the $20 bill and the $10 bill, but that they found a large roll of bogus money.

NEBOGATOFF CONVICTED.

Admiral Sentenced to Death, but Commutation To Be Asked.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—The court martial which has been trying Rear Admiral Nebogatoff and seventy-eight officers of his squadron for surrendering to the Japanese at the battle of the Sea of Japan on May 28, 1905, handed in its decision at 10 o'clock to-night. Admiral Nebogatoff, Commander Lichino, of the coast defence ironclad General Admiral Apraxine; Rear Admiral Gregorieff, of the coast defence ship Admiral Senlavin, and Lieutenant Smirnoff, who succeeded to the command of the battleship Nicolai I, were sentenced to death, but in view of extenuating circumstances and the long and otherwise blameless careers of these officers the court will petition the Emperor to commute their sentences to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress. Four other officers are sentenced to short terms of imprisonment in a fortress, while the others are acquitted of the charges brought against them.

FIRE AT ACAJUTLA.

Forty Buildings Destroyed—Storm Wrecks Wharf.

San Salvador, Dec. 24.—A fire which broke out last night completely destroyed forty of the principal buildings of Acajutla, including the market building. A strong norther carried the flames to the neighboring plains, which were all burned over. The wharf at the old port of Acajutla was wrecked by the storm.

SIXTEEN PERSONS DROWNED.

Sailboat Overturned Near Montego Bay, Jamaica—Nine Saved.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 24.—A sailboat with twenty-five persons on board was overturned this morning near Montego Bay. Sixteen of the passengers were drowned.

A norther during the last two days has caused serious damage in the banana districts, especially on the plains. The wind is still blowing strongly, but no further damage is expected.

JOCKEY KILLED BY FALL.

R. Leads Dies of Injuries Received in 'Chase at Ascot.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 24.—A fatal accident marred the racing at Ascot Park to-day. R. Leads, the jockey, got an ugly fall in the steeplechase and died an hour later from a fracture of the skull.

Leads had the mount on E. J. Baldwin's Potrero Chico in the first race, a steeplechase, at about two miles. Eight horses were in the field and they came to the first jump in close order. Potrero Chico seemed to suffer from the crowding, and, taking off too short, fell heavily. Leads was picked up unconscious and hurried to the jockey room in the paddock, but was beyond human aid.

CAPTAIN MACKLIN IMPROVING.

El Reno, Okla., Dec. 24.—At the fort hospital this morning it was stated that Captain Edgar A. Macklin, who was shot at his home here on Friday night by a Negro, had passed a good night. The physicians reported him slightly improved.

Captain Macklin's assailant has not yet been apprehended, although officers are following up a number of clews.

THE COLDEST DAY YET

TWO FREEZE TO DEATH.

Chilliest Christmas Eve for Five Years in This City.

It was the coldest day of the winter yesterday, and last evening was the coldest Christmas Eve in five years.

The thermometer dropped to 8 degrees above zero at 6 o'clock in the morning, and every hour after that the city shivered until the thermometer reached a maximum of 20 degrees above zero at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The weather man promises fair weather for to-day.

A man and a boy died from exposure in Manhattan yesterday, and an unknown girl was picked up in Brooklyn almost frozen to death. She was taken to the Kings County Hospital.

The man who died is thought to have been James Lambert. He was found early yesterday morning at West Broadway and West 3d street by Patrolman Ayres, of the Mercer street station. He had only a jumper over his shirt and waistcoat. The body was taken to the morgue. The boy was the fourteen-year-old son of J. Jeanchen, of Westchester. He was found in a morass near the Catholic Protectory, Westchester avenue, The Bronx, later in the day.

At first it was thought he was a boy who had escaped from the Protectory, but this was denied by the father, who identified him.

The body of a new born child was found on the roof of the New York Infant Asylum, at No. 161 West 61st street. Later in the day a young Polish woman named Annie Shapiro, who had been in the hospital for two days, was arrested. She was taken away from the other patients, but it is believed she will die from exposure. It was learned that she had left the child in the place where it was found. She confessed.

The suburban sections of New York and New Jersey were also in the grip of the intense cold, and many cases of suffering from exposure and starvation were reported. An unknown man, forty-seven years old, was found dying from exposure at Main and Market streets, Paterson, N. J., yesterday morning. He died later in St. Joseph's Hospital.

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company last night distributed pails of coffee among the motormen, conductors, switchmen and inspectors of its lines. Outside of several centrally located restaurants, the pails were collected and dispatched on the cars about town.

Mrs. Ellen Stacey, the old woman found on Sunday night on the stringpiece of the pier at East 16th street, was revived at Bellevue Hospital yesterday, and bids fair to recover from the exposure to which she had been subjected.

She told the nurses that she had lived with her two married sons up to a few months ago, and that since then she had been dependent on the charity of friends. Her sons, she said, were mechanics with families of their own. Her daughter is a servant, but the mother could not tell where the young woman was employed.

She could not tell where her sons lived, but thought it was somewhere in Hudson street, where she had lived with them.

SEVERE COLD UP THE STATE.

Rome, N. Y., Dec. 24.—Last night was the coldest of the season, the mercury going to 18 degrees below zero.

Schenectady, N. Y., Dec. 24.—This region had one of the coldest nights of the season last night. The mercury reached 10 degrees below zero and a high gale made the cold especially penetrating. Ice on the Mohawk is about ten inches thick and the dealers are rushing the harvest.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The temperature dropped to 1 degree below zero here last night.

RIOT AT BANK SALE.

Clearing Up at Waynesburg—State Deposit Made Good.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Pittsburg, Dec. 24.—When Reuben Goldberg, a Waynesburg merchant, discovered Sunday afternoon that the federal authorities had decided to confiscate his property because of an unsecured loan of $40,000 which he had obtained from the Farmers and Drovers' National Bank, which failed several days ago, he announced that he would open his store at 5 o'clock this morning and dispose of his stock at 25 cents on the dollar. Hundreds of persons, many of them depositors in the wrecked bank, were on hand to get their Christmas goods at a low price. Attorneys for the bank obtained an injunction against Goldberg, and when deputy sheriffs stopped the sale a riot lasting fully an hour resulted.

A member of the Iams family, of Sheraden, has retained counsel to recover $5,000 worth of stock of the First National Bank of Sheraden, which he gave the Farmers and Drovers' National Bank as collateral for a loan of $2,200 and which he claims was rehypothecated by Rhinehart.

J. B. G. Rinehart, an attorney of New York, is at Waynesburg assisting his brother. Mrs. Rinehart informed Examiner Cunningham today that her fortune of $125,000 is at his disposal for the benefit of the bank's creditors. It developes that a number of West Virginia bankers who rediscounted notes for large amounts for Rinehart have collected by threatning to prefer charges of forgery. The Greensburg Trust Company recovered $20,000 on two notes in this way. The notes involved were repudiated, it is charged, by the persons whose names they bore.

Checks for $75,000 signed by directors of the bank and made payable to State Treasurer Berry were deposited in the Allegheny National Bank here to-day to cover the amount of the state deposit in the wrecked bank.

FLEES FROM OFFICESEEKERS.

Swarms of Applicants Drive Nebraskan Governor-elect from Home.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 24.—Officeseekers have swooped down on Governor-elect Sheldon in such numbers that he has been forced to leave the state temporarily, and will not return until the day he takes office.

In addition to the hundreds who have called personally at the Governor's home to induce him to give them an office, there are three thousand written applications on file with his secretary at his home in Nehawka. Mr. Sheldon left home a week ago, telling only his family of his whereabouts, and the office seekers cannot find him.

WRECK INJURES 24 PASSENGERS.

Sacramento, Cal., Dec. 24.—Twenty-four persons were injured in the head-on collision on the Southern Pacific Railroad at Harney, Nev., when a special westbound passenger train crashed into a special freight on Saturday night. Among the passengers injured in the accident were Mrs. Silverstein, of New York, and Paul Reinke, a child, of Detroit.

PINEHURST—CAMDEN—FLORIDA.
Seaboard Air Line, shortest, quickest, pleasantest route. Office 1183 Bdwy, N. Y.—Advt.