

OLD MASTERS AT AUCTION.

NINETY-FIVE OF THE SECRETAIRY PICTURES BEING OFFER \$400,000.

The entire proceeds are about \$1,100,000, which is \$200,000 less than American collectors have collected. Some months ago America treated Italy in the sale of "The Angelus"...

Paris, July 2.—The English and American collectors and dealers who are attending the secretarial sale here do not hesitate to-day, now that they have had an opportunity to think over the proceedings of yesterday, to charge the management of the auction with unfair dealing in the matter of knocking down the pictures...

Several of the bidders yesterday refused to attend the sale. Among them was J. F. Sutton, who came to Paris purposely to bid for "The Angelus"...

Mr. Sutton's trip to Paris is not entirely in vain, however, since he purchased four valuable paintings at yesterday's sale for the American Art Association...

The remaining paintings that were sold to-day were the old masters of the secretarial collection, eighty-nine in number, two that were bought as by-pieces...

The pictures that brought the highest prices were Peter de Hooche's "Dutch Interior," No. 125, 26 1/2 inches by 22 1/2, which was knocked down for \$76,000 francs...

Other pictures were: "Portrait of a Venetian Nobleman" (Fransz), 1,600 francs; "The Sleep of Venus" (Raphael), 1,600 francs; "View of Venice" (Canaletto), 63,000 francs...

"Portrait of a young man" (Chardin), 25,000 francs; "The Despatch" (Delacroix), 20,000 francs; "The Descent from the Cross" (Rubens), 12,000 francs...

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SULLIVAN ON HIS JOURNEY.

BIG CROWDS IN OHIO WELCOME THE MIGHTY MAN OF MUSCLE.

Sleeping Sledge in Cincinnati After a Long Hard Ride—Kilrain Will Start Today and Pony Moore Says he Will Win—The Government Will Give the Fight a Special Train.

CINCINNATI, July 2.—In one of the best rooms of the Burnet House in this city John L. Sullivan is slumbering as softly and peacefully as an infant at 10 o'clock to-night, a trifle tired after his long ride from Belfast to Cincinnati and the subsequent exertion in the gymnasium this afternoon under the watchful eye of Billy Muldoon...

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25 KILLED, MANY INJURED.

ACCIDENT ON THE NORFOLK AND WESTERN ROAD, NEAR LYNCHBURG.

A Train Plunges into the Gulf Made by a Washout—The Boiler of the Locomotive Explodes, Setting Fire to the Eight Passenger Cars—Finding the Dead.

LYNCHBURG, Va., July 2.—An accident, by which many lives were lost and a large number of people injured, occurred on the Norfolk and Western Railroad at 10 o'clock this morning, one mile above Platoon's switch and three miles above this city. Rain had fallen heavily and continuously and at times very heavily for twenty-four hours, swelling the mountain streams greatly...

Several trains had passed over the road before the accident, but it was thought that the line was safe for traffic. At the place of the accident, however, the water had undermined the roadbed and caused a washout about eighty feet long and fifty feet wide. The water at this point was from eight to ten feet deep...

Into this water plunged the engine of a passenger train, which was running at a rate of thirty miles an hour, carrying with it the tender and eight cars. As the engine struck bottom the rushing of the water into the locomotive exploded the boiler. The force of the explosion threw wreckage in every direction, injuring some of the persons on the train and scattering firebrands which ignited the woodwork of the coaches...

The flames spread and destroyed a large amount of coal and extra matter, besides spreading panic among the already frightened passengers. It is supposed that some of the passengers were unable to extricate themselves from the wreck and were consumed in the flames, but it is difficult to get accurate information as the employees of the Norfolk and Western Railroad refuse to give any information to the public...

It is impossible to say how many persons were killed, but the most reliable estimate places the number between 25 and 30. The names of several who died in excess of the number killed, but of the wounded have been taken to Roanoke, 18 to Bedfordville, and 50 to Lynchburg...

The adopted daughter of Mrs. Judge Thompson of Augusta county was killed. Mrs. Thompson herself is known to be very badly hurt. The locomotive engineer, and his fireman, were also killed. The train was wrecked near Lynchburg, Va., on the Norfolk and Western Railroad...

Among the others who lost their lives were J. J. Rose, postal clerk of Abingdon, Va.; John Kirkpatrick of Lynchburg, W. C. Stead of Cleveland, Tenn., and the husband and two children of a woman passenger whose name was not given. The names of the other passengers who were killed and injured are being ascertained...

There is no telegraphic communication nearer the wreck than Liberty and it is hard to get information from there. A relief train was sent from Lynchburg to the wreck, and a number of physicians went down to do what they could to aid the wounded. The Norfolk and Western people, however, refused to allow any newspaper men aboard the train, and several went out on despite orders to the contrary...

A special dispatch, which was received about 11 o'clock from the scene of the wreck, by way of Liberty, says: "Six dead bodies have been recovered. The bodies of P. Donovan, engineer, and Postal Clerk Rose were recognized. The others are not known. Superintendent Cassell, although he could not get into the wreck, did everything possible for the wounded. The railroad company has taken a large corps of physicians to the scene of the wreck from Roanoke, Liberty, and other points. It is thought a large number of bodies were buried in the configuration...

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SULLIVAN'S DOCTORS DISAGREE.

A Majority of Them, However, Think he is Unfit to Fight.

From the Philadelphia Press.

BELLEVILLE, N. Y., July 2.—When John L. Sullivan was wired to fight the fight with Jim Moran at Crescent Beach he was attended by Drs. Johnston and Bush of this city. Dr. Johnston is a physician of some note and Dr. Bush is a well-known name in boxing exhibitions, and I can assure Sullivan to be a wonderful man...

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THE BODY FOUND IN THE PASSAGE.

Elaborate Tattler Marks the Only Means of Identification.

The body of the man found in the Passage at Newark on Tuesday with a heavy iron weight tied about the neck with an iron rope has not been identified, and there is no clue to the mystery. The body was buried yesterday after an accurate description was secured...

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WAR ON OUR FISHING EXPEDITIONS.

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DANGER ALEAK IN THE WELL.

LIVE WIRES KNOCK OUT HALF A DOZEN MEN IN THE STREET.

Young Linnett Unable to Let Go a Wire Which was Snaring His Palm—His Father Knewed Down While Trying to Help Him—A Vainable Dog Killed.

The insulated electric light wire supplying illumination to Gas Light's saloon at 131 Eighth street was burned away at the switchboard last night, and fell into the street. Fire and lightning struck from the switchboard for several minutes, and a crowd had gathered in front of the saloon to see the electric protheban. Walter F. Linnett, a young clerk in O'Connell's goods store, was sitting dinner with his father, B. F. Linnett, in the saloon. Gas Light's saloon, two doors west of 131, had its gas shut off from the meter, and got under the wire just as it fell with a serpentine squirm on the sidewalk. He put up his hands to protect himself, and got the end of the wire in his left hand. He uttered a scream and fell with a squirm on the sidewalk. He tried to force the deadly wire from his left hand, but his hand was so tightly gripped by it that he could not do so. He tried to force the deadly wire from his left hand, but his hand was so tightly gripped by it that he could not do so. He tried to force the deadly wire from his left hand, but his hand was so tightly gripped by it that he could not do so...

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