"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Fair; slightly warmer; southwesterly winds

VOL. LX.—NO. 324. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1893.—COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE TWO CENTS.

FOUR INSTANTLY KILLED.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN A WILLIAMSBURGH FACTORY.

George Campbell's Rubber Cement Factory Blown to Pieces and the Owner, His Son, and Two Others Killed—Supposed to Have Been Caused by Naphtha.

An explosion in George W. Campbell's rubber cement and hatters' materials factory in the rear of 211 Walworth street, Williamsburgh, late yesterday afternoon resulted in the death of the proprietor, his fourteen-year-old son, Charles; Joseph Knee, the engineer, and John D. McCutcheon, a laborer. The factory was a one-and-a-half-story frame building standing back of a two-story frame house in which Campbell lived with his wife and three children, Hannah, Charles, and John, aged respectively 16, 14, and 9 years. The factory was on the first floor where were located the engine and boiler, the varnish room, and several machines. Although the making of rubber cement is a dangerous operation the neighbors never objected, for they had become used to the factory and also because Campbell had been in the business for many years. Campbell had McCutcheon helping him in the place while Knee looked after the machinery. Since the close of school for the summer vacation young Charles has assisted his father.

While Mrs. Campbell, Campbell's wife, was sitting on the rear porch of her home sewing about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, her son appeared in the factory door, which faced the rear of the dwelling, and told his mother that he had been working all the afternoon grinding rubber moistened with benzine into jelly. The boy told his mother that he didn't know what was the matter, but the smell of the benzine made him sick, something which had never happened to him before.

After the boy finished speaking to his mother he went back into the factory and closed the door. A few minutes afterward Mrs. Campbell heard her husband laughing about something. A little while later she heard him call to the engineer: "Joe, what is the matter? the machinery has stopped." The next moment there was an explosion and the entire roof of the factory was blown off and dropped into the next yard. Mrs. Campbell was thrown from the chair in which she had been sitting and rendered unconscious.

The explosion created a small panic in the neighborhood, as every house in the block, as well as those in Sanford street, which is immediately in the rear, were much jarred and shaken. About the first person to recover from the fright was Thomas Stewart, who lives at 214 Walworth street, almost directly across the way. Stewart sprang out and ran around the Campbells house toward the factory in the rear. Mrs. Campbell was lying on the ground. As she saw him she rose feebly to her feet and said:

"Oh, Stewart, is my husband killed?"

"I don't know," responded the man; "but you had better get out of here. I'll do all that can be done."

Mrs. Campbell accepted his advice and was taken care of by Mrs. Crow of 218 Walworth street. In the mean time Stewart was endeavoring to break into the factory. He beat against the door with his axe, and called to those inside, but without getting any response. By this time flames had burst out fiercely and sparks were falling all over the yard. About fifteen feet from the door of the factory were five barrels of naphtha, which had been put there yesterday morning. Stewart realized the danger in which he was placed, and, as there was every reason to believe that those in the building were dead, he beat a hasty retreat.

While this was going on one of the neighbors had gone to the moulding mill of White, Potter & Paige, half a block away, and turned in an alarm of fire. The men from Truck 2 were first on the spot, but when Mr. Stewart told them of the naphtha they delayed entering the yard until the engines arrived and the ground around the dangerous barrels had been thoroughly flooded. After this was done it took the firemen a very short time to extinguish the blaze.

The walls of the building were still standing, and a few well-directed blows with axes smashed in the door. Near the door and lying close together were three bodies, so disfigured that identification was almost impossible. A fourth body, afterward recognized as that of Knee, was lying five feet away.

Campbell was 44 years old. Knee was 47 years old, and lived at 761 Myrtle avenue with his wife and six children. He did not work regularly for Mr. Campbell, but was employed during busy periods, and this was his first work in more than a month. McCutcheon was 57 years old, and lived at 679 De Kalb avenue. He leaves three daughters, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. O'Hara, and Della, a girl of 16.

It is estimated that property and glass to the value of $2,000 were destroyed by the explosion. The damage by the fire will not exceed $2,500. What caused the catastrophe no one could say positively last night, but it is believed that an explosion of naphtha did it.

LURED TO AMITYVILLE BY A TRICK.

Mrs. Haubert Thought the Asylum a Summer Hotel—Violently Undeceived Later.

Mrs. Charles Haubert of 350 West Forty-second street was taken to Amityville by her husband on Wednesday, ostensibly, it is said, to find a summer hotel where she could spend a few weeks, but in reality to put her in the Long Island home for the insane. She had her babe with her, and no one would suspect from her looks and demeanor that an insane asylum was her destination. Grief over the recent loss of a child is said, however, to have temporarily affected her mind.

Thinking it was a hotel, Mrs. Haubert visited the home with her husband soon after their arrival in Amityville, but, owing to the absence of Prof. O. J. Wilsey, the physician in charge refused to receive the patient. No one undeceived her as to the nature of the place, and on leaving she and her husband drove to the shore and had dinner at Wright's Hotel.

In the mean time Prof. Wilsey returned and sent the asylum stage with six keepers, three men, and three women to the railroad station from which it was anticipated Mr. and Mrs. Haubert would board the train for New York. It was about 7½ o'clock when the stage arrived at the station. Mrs. Haubert was walking the platform with the babe in her arms when, without any warning whatever, spectators who witnessed the occurence say the unsuspecting woman was seized from behind and her child snatched from her arms. Shrieking and struggling she was then dragged toward the open door of the stage. She appeared to be under the impression that her child was being kidnapped.

"My child! My child! Help, help! Save my child!" she cried.

On her frantic struggles to get back to the person who held her crying babe her clothing was almost torn from her back, and she finally fell down between the station platform and the stage door, with the guards still clinging to her. Overcome at last, she was forced into the stage and driven away shrieking for her child at the top of her voice.

Mrs. Haubert's father, Thomas Smith, a Washington Market provision dealer, did not hear of her incarceration until yesterday. He thought it a scheme of her husband to get her out of the way, and created a scene at the asylum. He was finally persuaded that she was really insane and ought to undergo treatment.

RUN OVER BY A TROLLEY'S TOW.

Anthony Haine Likely to Lose a Leg Through Trying to Board a Moving Car.

Anthony Haine, aged 20 years, of 3,012 Third avenue, tried to board a south-bound trolley car at 154th street last night. The car was going along at a lively rate without any passengers aboard, and was towing a heavy sand car.

Haine missed his footing and fell under the wheels of the sand car. His left leg was crushed, and he will probably lose it. His right leg was badly lacerated.

He was removed to Harlem Hospital and the motor man, William Farrell of 734 East 135th street, was locked up in the Morrisania station by Policeman Thompson.

An American Fishing Schooner Seized.

HALIFAX, July 20.—Advices from Newfoundland say that the American fishing schooner Horace B. Parker, Capt. William Thomas, was seized at Cape Broyle on the 3d instant by Customs Officer Carew. The vessel had bait and ice alongside and on board. After being detained four hours the vessel was released, but the captain had to throw the bait away, as the ice had melted. He wired the American Government for protection, as he had paid license and light dues at Placentia in American coin.

RETRACTS HIS CONFESSION.

Gallagher Says Now that Dempsey Is Guilty—Expected a Pardon.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 20.—Patrick Gallagher requested the presence of Warden Wright at his cell in the penitentiary this afternoon. Gallagher said to him:

"Warden, I have been in h—l all night, and wish to say to you now that the confession made by me yesterday was all a hatched-up scheme, and that I was dragged into it. I wish now to retract everything that was said in that confession, and wish you would send for the attorneys interested, as I will decline to sign the confession."

Warden Wright immediately notified District Attorney Burleigh and Attorney Porter by telephone, and they hurried to the penitentiary.

After a three hours' talk with Gallagher, District Attorney Burleigh came out and said that Gallagher had declared under oath that every statement he made yesterday was absolutely false, and that he, Dempsey, Beatty, and Davidson are guilty as indicted. He broke down and cried like a child. Warden Wright says Gallagher had a big bundle of manuscript, which he took as the foundation of his little speech, which was prepared for him on the outside of the penitentiary, and which he made yesterday.

It is thought that the confession was induced by the belief that the Knights of Labor would have enough influence to secure his pardon. The story that Davidson went back on Gallagher seems to have settled him, and he decided to reiterate the statement he made on the witness stand at the time Dempsey was convicted.

Since the attorneys for Dempsey have put in their application for pardon they will have to go through with it.

It was ascertained from District Attorney Burleigh to-night that when Warden Wright answered Gallagher's summons to-day the latter gave to the Warden two rolls of manuscript that had been prepared by Robert Beatty and delivered to Gallagher by a rangeman. The manuscript contained Beatty's idea of the way Gallagher ought to swear as to certain facts in the alleged confession Gallagher was about to make, by which it was hoped that all would be liberated from imprisonment. A second roll was handed to Gallagher this morning, and while it also contained divers hints to be incorporated in Gallagher's fable, it also contained a piece of news that startled the Warden.

It showed conclusively that by some devices, unknown to Warden Wright, Beatty was fully informed that Davidson had yesterday testified that his testimony when on trial was absolutely true, and had thus disappointed them. Gallagher then informed the Warden that his testimony of yesterday was absolutely false, and that the testimony was given in pursuance of a plot whereby all four men should be liberated. The Warden then drew up the following paper, which Gallagher signed:

"The statements under oath by Patrick J. Gallagher in the interest of Hugh F. Dempsey and Robert J. Beatty were false in all parts, and now on the 20th day of July, 1893, I deny and retract the same, and claim that my evidence given at the trial of the same people is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

"This statement is made to ease my conscience and in the interest of justice to all. P. J. GALLAGHER,
JOHN EISLY,
D. L. WRIGHT."

SHOT ONE BURGLAR DEAD.

A Bank Cashier, Though Twice Wounded, Prevents the Robbery of a Post Office.

ROCHESTER, July 20.—Burglars broke into the Post Office in Ovid, Seneca county, last night. J. R. Thomas, cashier of a bank next to the Post Office, heard them, and going down to the street called to them to throw up their hands. He was shot twice, but not seriously. He returned the fire and one burglar was killed.

The dead man has been identified as William M. Lindsay, who had been until recently running "The Senate," a saloon on Mill street, Rochester. On Tuesday last Lindsay, who had been leading a wild life, closed his store, hanging out a sign bearing the words, "Gone to the World's Fair." He left town with a crook known as "Long Jake." On Saturday Lindsay, in company with Lewis Proctor and "Big Frank" Gummer, attended the races at Watkins. He was arrested there, charged with stealing $30. He furnished $200 bail to appear in Watkins next Monday morning.

Lindsay was born in this city, and leaves a wife and baby in straitened circumstances at 28 Mansion street. At one time he kept the Waverly Hotel, also the American Hotel on Front street, and the Commercial Hotel. While he conducted the American Hotel a number of mysterious robberies occurred there. A warrant was issued for Lindsay on Tuesday night charging him with robbing a man of the name of Rogers of Niagara Falls, who was found drunk in "The Senate" one morning last week. Lindsay was charged with taking a diamond pin, a gold watch, and $50 in money from Rogers. He was well educated and a good talker.

MAN AND WIFE FIGHT A BURGLAR.

The Husband Knocked Senseless—The Wife Probably Fatally Hurt.

HILLSBORO, Ill., July 20.—Mr. Jacob Kaberick and his wife, who live four miles from here, were awakened last night by a noise in the house. They investigated and found a man crouching in one corner of an adjoining room. They attacked the intruder. The man, finding himself getting the worst of the fight, used a knife, cutting Mr. Kaberick in several places on the breast and knocking him senseless with a blow on the side of the head that crushed a portion of the skull.

Mrs. Kaberick continued the fight, and was slashed with the knife in a dozen different places, the most serious being a cut across and into the abdomen that may cause death. This ended the fighting, and left both Kaberick and his wife in a helpless condition.

The burglar then searched for money, but failed to find any, although $1,000 was hidden in a feather bed in the house.

Toward morning Kaberick regained consciousness and crawled to a neighboring farmhouse and told of the fight, saying that the burglar was a carpenter named Fritz Mast. Mast was captured by Sheriff Michel near the scene of the crime, and is now in jail. Both his victims identified him before he was brought to town.

SHOT HIS FATHER BY ACCIDENT.

The Pistol He Was Examining Proved to Be Loaded—His Bullet Fatal.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 20.—Joseph D. Newlin, a hardware merchant of this place, accidentally shot his father, David T. Newlin, who is a retired business man of Philadelphia, this evening. The physicians say the wounded man will die. The accident happened in Newlin's store on Main street. While examining a 32-calibre revolver brought in by a negro who wished to exchange it, Newlin, who did not know it was loaded, accidentally touched the trigger.

The weapon was discharged, the bullet striking the elder Newlin, who was on the other side of the counter, in the abdomen. Physicians probed for the bullet, but could not locate it. Coroner Van Dyke was summoned from Long Branch to take the wounded man's ante-mortem statement, in which he entirely exonerates his son.

EVANGELIST DIXON ARRESTED.

Church People Attend His Arraignment On a Charge of Assault.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 20.—William Dixon, 45 years old, well-known in England as an evangelist, was arrested last night on a charge of assault made by Margaret F. Van Aman, aged 18 years. Dixon is Vice-President of the Epworth League of the Petman Methodist Episcopal Church and a class leader at the church Sunday school, so, when he had a hearing before Judge Rice this afternoon, a large number of church people were present.

The girl said that on the evening of Dec. 15 last, while she was taking care of the children of Mrs. Wright, a boarding house keeper at 62½ New street in the latter's absence from home, Dixon, who was a boarder at the house, came in at 7½ o'clock and assaulted her. The girl is now in a delicate condition.

Alderman Silzer, who is counsel for Dixon, asked that low bail be fixed, as the circumstances of the case threw suspicions on a serious charge. Bail was fixed at $500.

Excursion to World's Fair via Washington and the B. & O. R. R.

Special train of day coaches will leave Jersey Central station, foot of Liberty street, New York, 8:30 A. M., Monday, July 24; arrive Chicago 4:30 P. M. next day. Similar excursions Aug. 5, 9, and 15. $17.00 round trip; good ten days. Ticket offices, 172, 413, and 1,140 Broadway.—*Adv.*

KANSAS MINERS FIGHTING.

FOUR OF THE STRIKERS WOUNDED IN A FIGHT WITH NEW MEN.

The Operators Building Stockades Within Which Their Men May Work—1,000 Miners on Their Way from Alabama—Strikers Say They Won't Let Them Mine.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 20.—Four striking miners were wounded in an attack on the new men brought in by the operators at Weir City, Kan., this afternoon. They are Henry Beigh, a man known as "the Swede," John Herring and a boy. A French Indian woman, who was cheering the men on, was struck in the thigh by a stray bullet. Adjt.-Gen. Artz has ordered two companies of militia from Topeka and Wichita to the scene. The operators are making every effort to resist the men who, aided by their women, are organizing to keep out the 1,000 negroes on their way to Weir City from Alabama.

To-day's difficulty originated in this way: About noon 300 striking miners went to Clemens's strip pit. The strip pit workmen refused to quit work, and the strikers forced an entrance to the grounds and a battle began with clubs and pistols. About 100 shots were fired. The strip pit workers were defeated and ran out of the grounds.

The stockades, behind which the coal operators expect to put men to work in the near future, are fast approaching completion, and, when they are finished, the shafts will present the appearance of Indian forts. At Mine No. 22 the fences in all directions have been posted with small pine boards, on which has been painted "No trespass."

About forty men are busy building the stockade, many sinking holes and others nailing on boards. The fence is built out of lumber that had been used before. The posts are very heavy, and the fence is about seven feet high, and considerable space is left between the boards. It will enclose twelve acres of ground, giving plenty of room for people to live in, if they desire, when at work, as well as forming a guard line around the shaft. About two hundred yards have already been completed, and three hundred yards of posts are up ready for the fencing.

Some of the miners, when asked about the fence, said that it would prevent them from doing anything at that shaft, but that they would continue to prevent any coal being shipped when possible. Some who had hesitated about going to work in the strip pits would be likely to go inside the stockade and live there and work, where it would be impossible to reach them by argument.

The stockade at Weir City for the Kansas and Texas mine is being built under guard. A report was current on the streets this forenoon that about 600 men would remove the wives and children of the men building the stockade, but this was disproved by the receipt of a telegram from A. R. Cockerell, saying that everything was quiet, with no prospect of trouble.

A report was in circulation last night that warrants had been issued for the arrest of President Walters of the Miners' Union for trespass on coal lands, but inquiry fails to verify the report. Walters is home in Missouri.

A large number of miners met in the driving park at 9 A. M., for the purpose of holding a convention between the strip and shaft men, but owing to the short notice it was impossible for all the strip men to be present. Consequently after a short debate, the meeting was postponed until to-morrow, when both parties will meet in Henry's Hall unless hostilities to-morrow prevent it.

The result of the meeting with W. and J. Lanyon was the granting of full permission for their men to work, for the present at least, so long as it is shown that no coal is shipped. It is generally believed that if the strip pit men, who are nearly all still at work, do not join in the strike after to-morrow's meeting, force will be used. The strip pit operators openly declare that they will work the mines as long as they can find men who want work. The situation is one of open defiance on both sides.

The excitement at Weir City to-night is intense. Volunteer troops are parading the streets to protect the people from assault by drunken strikers, who are pushing about threatening everybody and everything. The wives of the strikers are ready to fight and bury. They say that there will never let the 1,000 miners from Alabama go to work when they reach here Saturday.

PITTSBURGH, July 20.—A strike of about 500 coal miners in the Sawmill Run district occurred this morning. About 300 quit work yesterday and were joined by the other 200 this morning. The places affected are Hartley and Marshall's enterprise mines and the Venture mines of the Sawmill Run Coal Company at Banksville. The principal difficulty is the demand of the companies that the men load the slack coal in the mine, for which they receive no pay. The miners are not organized.

MASKED MEN KILLED HIM.

They Were Shocked at His Infatuation for a Frail Woman.

QUINCY, Ill., July 20.—At 11:30 last night Solomon P. Bradshaw of Quincy was called to the door at the residence of Mrs. Albert P. Breckenridge in Kingston, about thirty miles from this city, by a mob of twenty-five masked men and shot to death. He was 26 years old, and had been a salesman for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, working under the direction of D. H. Heiser, the local agent for Adams county, Kingston was formerly a part of his territory, but on account of stories of his association with Mrs. Breckenridge, and threats of a coat of tar and feathers from the residents of that village if his visits to her house were not stopped, he was appointed to take charge of another district.

The woman is about 28 years of age, fairly good looking, and with fascinating manners. A few weeks ago she enticed a man into her house, and when he was in her room her husband crawled out from under the bed, revolver in hand, went through the visitor's pockets, and finally forced him to sign a promissory note for $150.

For this act the husband is languishing in the Adams county jail, awaiting trial at the September term of the Criminal Court.

Friends of the deceased man had repeatedly remonstrated with him on account of his infatuation for the Breckenridge woman. She was here looking for Bradshaw only two days ago, and in an effort to avoid their meeting, his employer sent him out on a business trip in the northern part of the city, and later sent a man to watch his movements. Bradshaw was well liked by his associates.

TOBACCO SEIZED IN PHILADELPHIA.

A Duty of 35 Cents a Pound Paid When $2 Was Its Classified Rate.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Special Treasury Agent Marcus Hanlon has ordered the seizure of several large consignments of Sumatra tobacco, which was undervalued when it passed through the Philadelphia Custom House. The duty had been paid at the rate of 35 cents per pound, it having been invoiced as "fillers" instead of best wrapper, which it proved to be, and which should have paid duty at the rate of $2 per pound. The tobacco seized all came from Montreal, consigned to J. Mertz, and was classified at Ogdensburg, N. Y., by the customs collector at that port. It came through in the same manner as that seized recently by Inspector Custer. It is estimated that by this system of undervaluation the losses at Philadelphia alone have aggregated not less than $1,500,000.

Gen. John G. Walker Dead.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Gen. John G. Walker died at his residence in this city to-day from a stroke of paralysis sustained on Thursday last. He was 70 years of age, and lived in Winchester, Va.

Before the war he was Captain of a company of United States Cavalry, but in 1861 he resigned, and went South to battle with the Confederates. He became Brigadier-General and Major-General of Confederate forces, and was a distinguished figure in the battles of Sharpsburg, Manassas, and all the fights around Richmond. He was an accomplished linguist, and during Mr. Cleveland's first administration served the Government upon several special missions in South America.

Calverly, Niagara Wire Walker,

Under auspices of Staten Island Athletic Club, at its grounds, West New Brighton, S. I., Boeing in to Roman wrecking, Bratty Brothers in their wonderful head-balancing act, Capitola Forrest and others in skirt dancing of all kinds; pony, bicycle, and chariot racing; Cyclorama Glee Club and band. Open-air varieties, July 24 to 29.—*Adv.*

NO. 3, WASHINGTON BRIDGE.

Matt Rooney Takes the 159-foot Jump from Pure Folly—Not Dead Yet.

A young laborer named Matthew Rooney jumped from the Washington Bridge into the Harlem River yesterday afternoon. Lying in the Fordham Hospital half conscious, he said:

"I did it for fun." Pressed to say something more definite, he said:

"Oh, I just wanted to be the first damn fool to do the jump and live."

Walter Tinkham was on the bridge and saw Rooney jump. Rooney climbed over the railing of the bridge some twelve feet west of the abutment of the east arch. He blessed himself, making signs of the cross, and jumped off. The bridge is 159 feet high at this point. The roadway of the Brooklyn Bridge is 135 feet above high water. Rooney went down straight as an arrow until he was close to the water. Then he toppled over and struck the water with frightful force on his left side.

Cornelius McGrogan of 161st street and two boys who were fishing saw him from the river. Mr. Kissam, from his boat float near by, also saw the man leap, and, jumping into a boat, put off to pick him up. Rooney landed in twenty feet of water near a pier on the east shore. He came up unconscious, and Kissam dragged him into the boat and rowed him ashore. Policeman Tighe rang up an ambulance.

Dr. Elliot, the house surgeon, found a bruise on Rooney's shoulder. There is an ugly depression at the base of his skull which may be fractured, and his spine is injured and may be broken. Altogether his injuries were considered so serious that a priest was sent for.

Rooney is a laborer, unmarried, and lives at 181st street and Kingsbridge road. He has a brother on the police force in the Washington Heights police station. Rooney had been drinking.

"I dived off," he said, when questioned; but he did not. He jumped, and went down feet foremost.

Two other men have jumped from the Washington Bridge and survived the leap.

CORNERED IN A RAISED STATION.

Mrs. Clarke Finally Served with the Papers in Her Husband's Divorce Suit.

Private Detective Wells has succeeded in serving upon Mrs. Mabel O. Clarke the papers in the divorce suit brought by Frederick S. Clarke, who says he was forced with a pistol to marry his present wife at Bath Beach on June 27 last, and who was arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court on Wednesday in abandonment proceedings.

After Wells discovered that he had served a railroad time table and not the papers in the divorce suit upon Mrs. Clarke, he ran after Mrs. Clarke and her party as fast as he could, and overtook them in the Eighth street station of the Sixth avenue elevated road. Mrs. Clarke rushed into a closet and locked the door when she caught sight of him, and her mother, Mrs. Chamberlain of Stamford, hurried back to the court to see what she could do to restrain the detective. Mrs. Morrisey, Mrs. Clarke's confidant, gave Wells huge portions of her mind.

"I am ready to stay here forty-eight hours if necessary," was Wells's cheerful assurance.

Mrs. Chamberlain returned from the court room disconsolate.

"I suppose she will have to submit," she said, and she told her daughter it was no good making any more fuss. Then the papers were served.

The complaint alleges that the plaintiff was forced into marriage by force, duress, and fraud, and attacks the character of the bride.

MAMIE WAS A DECEIVER.

She Got Fogel's $5,000 and Went Away with a Dry Goods Drummer.

August Fogel, a journeyman painter, started for Texas on Wednesday afternoon after working for two weeks for Frank Krantz of Second street, Hoboken, to secure his railroad fare and expenses. Fogel said that ten years ago Mamie Schmidt, the 15-year-old daughter of the proprietor of a beer garden in Hamburg, agreed to marry him when he made his fortune. He came to America, and in ten years succeeded in saving several thousand dollars besides what he spent for the many presents he sent to Mamie. Recently he sent her the money to come out to America. He brought $5,000 with him, he said, when he came up from his home in Texas to meet her.

When the steamer arrived Fogel was surprised to find his charmer accompanied by a drummer for a dry goods house in this city.

The name of the drummer did not transpire. Mamie noticed Fogel's jealousy and said:

"Don't be jealous, you foolish boy. You are all the world to me."

Fogel had no further doubts. He took Mamie to a friend, and began completing arrangements for their wedding. Mamie induced the painter to intrust her with his money for safe-keeping. The next day she disappeared.

Fogel traced her to the railroad station, and learned that she had started for Chicago with the drummer. The painter had to pawn his jewelry to settle the hotel bills, and then buckled down to hard work in order to reach his home in Texas once more.

HATED TO LOSE A CUSTOMER.

Barber Weinberg Just Went on Shaving After Hearing a Piece of News.

Morris Weinberg was a barber at 151 Rivington street last March, when, as he told Judge Gildersleeve of the Superior Court yesterday, he learned through a customer, Adolph Gerdwagon, that his wife Fanny had been untrue to him. Weinberg said that he was shaving Gerdwagon, when his wife, with whom he was living at 170 Clinton street, came into the shop. While the shaving was in progress Gerdwagon casually remarked that he had been intimate with that woman.

"Impossible!" Weinberg ejaculated; "that is my wife."

The razor was uplifted a moment so that Gerdwagon could get another look at her. He then repeated that he was sure that it was the same woman.

"Did you go on shaving?" asked Judge Gildersleeve.

"I finished up the job," said the witness.

"If I had been in your place," said the Judge, "I would have felt like cutting his throat."

"Well, he was one of my customers and I did not like to do anything," returned the witness.

Gerdwagon gave similar evidence. Mrs. Weinberg said that her husband had induced her to do wrong to make money for him, as he made next to nothing from his shop.

Judge Gildersleeve intimated that he would dismiss the case for connivance, but said he would take the papers.

Wells-Fargo and Company's Bank.

ALBANY, July 20.—Superintendent Preston of the State Banking Department to-day issued a certificate of authorization to "Wells-Fargo and Company's Bank" to transact a discount and deposit business in New York city. The capital stock is $500,000. The directors and subscribers to the capital stock are: John J. Valentine of San Francisco, 3,000 shares; Homer B. Kiang of San Francisco, 1,000 shares; Dudley Evans of Englewood, N. J., 910 shares; Hosmer B. Parsons, Alphonse W. Zimmerman, and Wm. V. Nevins of Brooklyn, 10 shares each; Emory A. Stedman, Wm. A. Jennings, Charles Cass, Joseph C. Gothwaite, James B. Arthur, and Harry E. Manchester of New York city, 10 shares each.

The capital stock is paid in in cash. The bank, besides starting with $500,000 paid in capital, has a surplus of $500,000, each share of stock having been sold to the subscribers at $200. The Wells-Fargo Express Company already have a bank in San Francisco and one in Salt Lake City.

Seven Men Injured by the Collapse of a Building at Hicksville.

HICKSVILLE, L. I., July 20.—The large pickle salting house being erected here by Alart & McGuire of New York collapsed this morning at 10 o'clock. Seven men were seriously injured, as follows: Joseph Brockman, both arms broken; Jacob Dexheimer, left shoulder dislocated and internally injured; August Weinberger, right leg broken and back injured; Joel Titus, back broken; Rowland Robbins, left hip broken; Martin Drowden, right arm broken; Dankie Kaufman, back and chest injured. Titus and Weinberger are not expected to survive their injuries.

$17.00 to Chicago and Return.

Via N. Y., Ontario and Western Railway, on Tuesday, July 25. Leave Franklin st. ferry at 9:00 A. M., West 42d st. at 10:00 A. M. Arrive Chicago 4:30 P. M. Wednesday. Both ways via Niagara Falls. Tickets good ten days. Full information at 371 Broadway, N. Y.—*Adv.*

Ripans Tabules are a cure for constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia.—*Adv.*

HELLO GIRLS HAD TO RUN.

"CENTRAL" IN EIGHTEENTH STREET BURNED OUT AGAIN.

No Telephoning Between Fourteenth Street and Twenty-eighth—Spectators Dodge Falling Wires—The Cruiser New York's Service of Plate in Temporary Peril—The New Broadway Cable Cars Blocked.

The Eighteenth street central telephone office was crippled by a fire early last evening and the 2,000 subscribers dependent on it for communication used various languages in trying to rouse "Central," but had to give it up. The office was a long room on the top floor of the five-story building on the southwest corner of Eighteenth street and Broadway, comprising 867, 869, and 871 Broadway, and 12, 14, and 16 East Eighteenth street. The Whiting Manufacturing Company, silversmiths, and C. H. Ditson & Co., have big stores on the ground floor, and the rest of the building was occupied by manufacturing firms. The telephone office was on the Broadway front.

The building was deserted except for the operators in the central office when the fire appeared. Six girls were busy answering calls at the switchboard, and Night Manager A. H. Crowther was about going on duty for the night. At 6:40 o'clock one of the girls saw smoke curling upward past the open window at the back of the room. She screamed, and the other girls dropped their receivers and screamed too. Crowther hurried to the window to see where the fire was. The smoke was coming from the office of Ditson & Co., on the first floor. The girls grabbed their hats and ran down the Eighteenth street stairway.

Crowther stopped a moment to cover the valuable switchboard with a tarpaulin, but the smoke soon came in such volume that he was forced to flee. The day watch of Engine 14, on Eighteenth street, a few doors away from the building, was aroused by the outcry the girls made in the street, and the men were out in a jiffy on a still alarm. The fire had gained the hatchway and swept up stairs to the top floor.

Chief Bonner arrived on the second alarm, and called more reinforcements, including two half sections of patrol companies. The silver service presented by the citizens of this city to the cruiser New York was on exhibition in the Whiting Company's place, and this was put away in safes.

The flames had not been at work in the telephone office long when a cry went up from the crowd, and there was a lively backward rush as the wires with the insulation burning, sputtering came sailing into Eighteenth street. Soon another wire came writhing through the air and the crowd backed still further. Capt. O'Connor and his reserves kept the fire line a block away when the wires began to fall. A third wire burned off and swung to the pavement, and that was all.

Commissioner John Scannell, in a new light suit and light hat, appeared at the third alarm, and donning a rubber coat, accompanied Chief Bonner to the telephone office. The firemen were urged to their utmost to save the switchboard. This was ultimately accomplished, but the outside connections were broken, and thus the office was paralyzed. The fire lasted an hour, and the dense smoke from the burning rubber insulation attracted a great crowd. The Broadway cable cars were blocked for a time. Ditson's office and store, on the ground floor and the second floor, were considerably damaged by water. Other firms who suffered by water were G. L. Kelly & Co., agents for the Contrexeville Manufacturing Company; Arnold & Elias, milliners, and Keys & Lockwood, men's neckwear. The damage will probably reach $50,000.

As soon as practicable a working force was busy at the switchboard reestablishing connections. The office was so badly wrecked that the manager decided to close it for the night. He said they would be in working order to-day, however. The Eighteenth street central included the subscribers between Fourteenth and Twenty-eighth streets and from the East River to the North River. Uptown subscribers outside of this district were able to make connections down town. The Eighteenth street central was gutted by a fire somewhat over a year ago.

TWO BURGLARS SEE A YEAR GO BY,

But Yesterday they were Captured—One Escaped for Four Extra Hours of Freedom

EAST MACHIAS, Me., July 20.—Sheriff Longfellow and County Attorney Campbell returned to-night from a successful trip to Lubec in search of the two burglars who, on the evening of June 21, 1892, at West Lubec, robbed John Black and his sister, Ann Black, aged respectively 65 and 78 years, of nearly $2,300 in gold, silver, and greenbacks, the entire savings of their lifetime on their little farm. The aged people were brutally pounded, and left bound and gagged, from the effects of which neither has yet recovered.

Deputy Sheriff Peter A. Martin, who has been engaged on the case for about six months, has just lodged the prisoners, James McIsaac, Jr., and Howard Parker, in the Machias jail.

Their arrest at daylight this morning creates some excitement at Lubec, which was increased by the escape, a few hours later, of Parker, who was again captured under a stable after a search of four hours.

Parker, who has broken jail once, and successfully eluded the officers, jumped from a second-story window, leaving a crutch and cane.

The prisoners were arraigned before Trial Justice J. H. Gray, pleaded guilty, and were committed in default of $5,000 bail to the October term of court.

THREE MEN BURNED TO DEATH.

They Were Drilling an Oil Well, When the Oil Spouted Up and Caught Fire.

TOLEDO, July 20.—This afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock, an oil well was being drilled on a farm belonging to the Ohio Oil Company, about half way between Freeport and Woodsides stations, twenty or twenty-five miles south of this city.

The last screw was being turned when the well suddenly began to flow furiously. The tools were thrown out of the casing and then the casing followed.

The flood of oil soon reached the boilers near by and ignited. So rapidly did the flames spread that only two of the five workmen escaped with their lives, and they were terribly and perhaps mortally burned.

The dead are: David Arnit, the contractor; David Ramsay, a driller, and Lemel Lockhart, a tool dresser. The latter was burned to a crisp.

The well is still flowing, the workmen being unable to stop it. All the men are married, and removed here from the Pennsylvania fields.

THIEVES IN ASBURY PARK.

A Cottage Looted and a Washingtonian Robbed of $400 While Bathing.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 20.—The cottage of Mrs. Richard Thompson of New York was entered by burglars last night. Among the articles stolen were gold and silver watches, several diamond pins and rings, and a large sum of money. There is no clue to the thieves.

Owen McCabe of Washington, D. C., went in bathing here yesterday. He left his clothing in one of Bradley's bathing houses. There was $400 in the pockets. When he came back from the ocean, clothing and money were gone.

Mr. Bradley disclaims responsibility, as he provides a safe for valuables.

Lieut. Ogden Drowned on His Wedding Tour.

DETROIT, July 20.—Lieut. Charles C. Ogden, Thirteenth United States Infantry, was drowned to-day near Hamburg, Mich., the home of ex-Gov. Winans.

Lieut. Ogden was on his wedding tour, having been married at Fort Supply, I. T., on July 5. He was a graduate of the class of '91, United States Military Academy, having been appointed from Greenville, Ill., where his parents now reside.

1,000 Boiler Makers Strike.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—At noon to-day one thousand boiler makers and their helpers went out on strike. They demanded the working day reduced from 10 to 8 hours with pay for 10 hours. The manufacturers refused to accede to the demand.

Actor Curtis's Third Trial.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—The case of M. E. Curtis, charged with killing Police Officer Grant, called for trial in the Superior Court to-day, was by mutual consent continued until July 31. This will be Curtis's third trial.

Calisaya La Rillia.

An antidote for bad drinking water.—*Adv.*

BIG FIRE IN LONG ISLAND CITY.

One Block Destroyed at 1:30 O'clock and the Flames Spreading.

At 12:30 o'clock this morning fire started in the block bounded by Fourth and Fifth streets and Jackson and Vernon avenues, Long Island City.

In the block are St. Mary's new Catholic Church, valued at $200,000; the parish house, the new parochial school, and a number of business houses.

The flames jumped across Fifth street to a row of the flat houses at the corner of Vernon avenue. Then the fire caught hold of the flat house in the rear of those on Fifth street.

There was no water to be had, and the greatest excitement prevailed, as the fire burned with constantly increasing fury. Help came from Newtown Creek, but at 1 o'clock the fire was still rapidly spreading.

At 1:30 the church and all the buildings in the block had been destroyed, and the fire continued to spread to the other blocks in the vicinity.

The Rev. John McGuire and the Rev. William J. Doherty are the priests of St. Mary's.

THE P. CALAND DISABLED.

She Struck Floating Wreckage and Broke Her Shaft.

QUEENSTOWN, July 20.—The Dutch steamer P. Caland, Capt. De Boer, from New York July 6 for Rotterdam, has been towed into this port, with her shaft broken, by the British steamer Damara, which sailed from London on July 15 for St. John, N. B.

The P. Caland struck floating wreckage at 2 A. M. on July 17. There was a tremendous shock, and the seventeen affrighted passengers aboard the vessel rushed on deck partially dressed.

The officers assured them that they were in no danger, and quieted their fears. An examination showed there was no leak, but the thrust shaft was broken. The steamer was 285 miles from Queenstown when the accident happened.

SUNDAY SHOWS MUST STOP.

No More Snake Charming, Skirt Dancing, or Singing of Hi-diddle-diddle.

Complaints have been received at Police Headquarters this week about Sunday performances in museums and other places where a great feature is made of a "Sacred Concert." Yesterday Acting Superintendent Conlin directed the Inspectors to notify all the police Captains that they must prevent in future all unlawful amusements on Sunday. The law prohibits exhibitions of the stage, performances in costume, juggling, acrobatic feats, and secular music.

It is said that the mishap of Dot Sonwell last Sunday afternoon at a Fourteenth street museum was the principal cause for Conlin's action. When asked if that was true the Acting Superintendent said:

"I'd rather not speak of that. My attention was brought to this matter by a certain gentleman, and you know the result. The law must be enforced, and I am determined that while I am Acting Superintendent it shall be."

A WON ALL THE MONEY,

Whereupon B Stuck a Long Knife Into A's Left Breast.

Two Italians whose names were