DYING OF HYDROPHOBIA.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD ALBERT BENZ BEYOND MEDICAL HELP.

His a Genuine Case of the Hopeless Malady—Bitten Seven Weeks Ago by a Dog Not Supposed Then to Be Mad—His Father, Infected by Kissing the Boy.

Albert Benz, as bright and cheerful a little boy three days ago as there was in the city of Brooklyn, is dying in St. Catherine's Hospital there of hydrophobia. His is believed to be one of the very few genuine of the very many cases of that disease reported. He is only 5 years old. Bitten seven weeks ago by a mongrel cur believed to be mad, his wounds, which were hardly more than scratches, healed and nothing more was thought of them. On Saturday the muscles of his throat contracted and he had a convulsion frightful to witness. So far as can be learned nothing at all had happened to bring on this convulsion. The child had been well since the day the dog bit him. On Saturday night he had more convulsions. They seemed to grow worse, each succeeding one being more severe than those preceding. On Sunday the family physician was called and he said that there was every symptom of hydrophobia. He advised that the boy be brought to the Pasteur Institute in this city for treatment. The child's father picked the sufferer up in his arms and brought him over here. Dr. Paul Gibler examined him. There was no doubt that it was a genuine case of hydrophobia, the Doctor said, and nothing could be done. There was no hope of recovery. The boy would surely die.

The child's mother and his brother, 8 years old, had accompanied the father to the institute and there was a pitiful scene. The father picked the child up again and returned with him to Brooklyn. St. Catherine's Hospital was near his home. He took the boy there.

It was the first case of the kind the hospital had ever had. The boy was placed in a crib in a room by himself, and nurses were detailed to care for him. He was suffering with a convulsion the moment he was brought in. He was in agony, and to deaden the pain large injections of opiates were given. There was enough in the first injection to put the strongest man to sleep, but it seemed to have little if any effect on the child. Convulsion followed convulsion, the interval between them becoming shorter.

So they continued all day yesterday. Each one took from his strength, and very early in the day the physician in charge said that death might come at any moment. But the little fellow clung to life with tenacity. It was 10 o'clock last night when a SUN reporter saw and talked to him and with the nurses and the doctor. The boy was lying on his back. His big black eyes looked from one to another of the group by his bedside with a pitiful, appealing glance. His face was red with fever. His lips were swollen and were cut and bruised where he had bitten them in his convulsions. Though enough opiates had been given him to kill a dozen men, he had not slept for twenty-eight hours, nor had he eaten. Some food had been injected into his stomach in the usual manner, and much of the drugs had been administered in that fashion, too.

When he was asked where the pain was, he placed his hand on his throat. The "bark like a dog" that is always talked about in such cases and the "growling" was there. The bark was the result of efforts to clear his throat of the phlegm that gathered. The growling was simply the breathing through the obstructed throat. He was too weak, the doctor said, to struggle much. When he had first come to the hospital he struggled so that it was difficult to hold him. It was then that he bit his lips and anything that came between his teeth. He could talk and he cried and moaned that he wanted his mother.

"Mamma, mamma," he would wail, "please come to me. Oh, mamma, I'll be good, I'll be good."

The Doctor advised against sending for the child's mother, and he will probably die without seeing her. The sight of water causes every muscle in the child's throat to contract and he has spasm after spasm, but a glass of milk does not have that effect, nor does whiskey. At first an empty glass brought on a convulsion, but later it was nothing but a glass filled with water that effected it. Milk could be placed to his lips and a few drops forced into his mouth, but they only choked him. He could swallow nothing. It was with the greatest difficulty that his lips could be moistened. They seemed almost ready to crack. This was accomplished finally by means of dampened clothes, which, applied occasionally, seemed to relieve the suffering as much as all the drugs that were used. The Doctor said the boy would die of exhaustion, probably during the night.

As stated before, the boy was bitten seven weeks ago. He was playing outside of his own house one afternoon with a number of other boys, when the dog, which it is now supposed was mad, turned a corner into the street where the boys were. They paid no attention to him. He was apparently going to run by them when he swerved suddenly and jumped at Albert Benz. The boy screamed. The dog's teeth grazed his eyelid and the flesh of the right hand near the wrist. Blood was drawn in both places, but neither wound was much more than a skin deep. There is a scar now of the wound on the eyelid. On the hand near the wrist there is a very small scar that can hardly be seen with the naked eye. It is not inflamed at all.

The father of the boy is being treated at the Pasteur Institute to prevent hydrophobia. While taking the boy to the hospital he kissed him again and again. There was a cut on his lip, and Dr. Gibler said it was more than likely that some of the saliva from the boy's mouth had touched the wound. The father is very badly frightened. The doctors tell him there is no danger.

ISAACSON TOOK RAT POISON.

Said He Was Crazy When He Did It—Doctors Couldn't Save Him.

Charles W. Isaacson, the 20-year-old son of Adolph Isaacson, manufacturer of insect powder, at 86 Fulton street, died at 7½ o'clock last night at St. John's Hospital, in Brooklyn, from the effects of a dose of rat poison, which he is supposed to have procured at his father's store. He was unmarried, and lived with his father at 551 Dean street, Brooklyn, and assisted him in his business. Yesterday morning he complained of feeling ill, and did not go to the store. About 12 o'clock he left the house, saying he was going for a walk, and an hour and a half later he staggered into O. F. Bancroft's drug store in Bergen street and Franklin avenue, and dropping in a chair told the clerk that he had just taken some rat poison by accident, and asked him to call a physician. He rapidly became unconscious and was apparently in a dying condition when Ambulance Surgeon Hodges of St. John's Hospital arrived. Powerful antidotes were administered, and within an hour he revived sufficiently to be able to tell his name and address. His father was notified and reached the hospital soon after he had been taken there.

"I must have been crazy when I took it," was the only explanation the son gave.

Until 7 o'clock the doctors were confident that they would be able to save his life, but he had a sudden relapse about that time, and died half an hour later. The father, who was very much affected, was present at the time of his son's death. He said his son was not involved in any trouble and had no reason, so far as he knew, to kill himself. He believed that his son had taken the poison by mistake. Police Captain Levy said that his investigation would not have justified a charge of attempted suicide had the young man survived. Coroner Coombs will hold an inquest this morning.

J. M. HILL LEAVES THE STANDARD.

The Lease of the Theatre Acquired by William Sills of Denver.

J. M. Hill, who has been in control of the Standard Theatre as manager for the past five years, retired from its management yesterday, selling his three years' lease to William Sills of Denver. Negotiations have been going on for the past three weeks. Sills is about 27 years old and used to be a bareback rider. He is related to Sills, the circus man.

Sills will open the theatre next Monday with "Chimmie Fadden," recently at the Garden Theatre. He says that he will continue to run the theatre on Manager Hill's plans.

It was reported yesterday that Hill had given up theatrical management for good, because of reverses he had encountered recently. Hill laughed at the report. "I am going to run attractions on the road," he said. "I find that course will yield more money than is to be acquired by being a New York manager."

Not long ago Hill testified in supplementary proceedings that he had no interest whatever in the Standard Theatre, but was merely employed at a small salary to manage it by his brother, who owned the lease.

Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Mortgages.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 18.—There was to-day filed with the Recorder of Deeds here two mortgages issued by the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railway Company. One was a first mortgage to secure an issue of $5,275,000 first mortgages, thirty years, gold, four per cent. bonds, and the other being a second mortgage issued to the Central Trust Company of New York City, N. T. and Frederick Olcott as trustees, to secure $4,220,000 second mortgage, fifty years, gold, non-cumulative five per cent. bonds.

The weak made strong by using Dr. Perle's Vi-Vi-Pills. They restore complete vitality. Price, $1.00. P. O. Box 2,391, New York.—Adv.

MURDER OR ACCIDENT.

Sisco Run Over by a Trolley Car—Was His Dead Body Placed on the Track?

ORANGE, Feb. 18.—James Sisco, a slate roofer, who lived on Orange avenue, Montclair, was run over by a trolley car on the Eagle Rock division of the Suburban Traction Company late last night. Sisco was a colored man. The railway officials are not ready to admit that Sisco was not dead before being placed upon the tracks. The car was in charge of Motorman William Malone and Conductor Lockwood. It left the foot of Eagle Rock at 11:10 with not a single passenger aboard.

When several hundred feet west of Whittlesey avenue the motorman saw a dark object on the track some distance ahead. He rang his gong but the object did not move, and assuming that it was the shadow of a tree the motorman did not slacken his speed. When within a few feet of the object Malone saw that the object was a man. He shouted and reversed the motor but it was too late. Sisco's body was crushed by the forward trucks which passed entirely over him before the car could be stopped. He was dead when taken from beneath the wheels.

After dragging the body from beneath the car wheels Malone saw a man walking through the lot adjoining the track. He ran after the man, who he found was too drunk to talk with any intelligence, and he led him back to the scene of the accident. The man, who afterward turned out to be William H. Todd, a carpenter and a resident of Montclair, at first refused to give his name, and vowed that he did not know Sisco, and that he knew nothing about the accident. Dodd is a white man. Finally he admitted that he knew the colored man, but he could tell very little about how Sisco might have got on the tracks. Dodd was taken to the Orange police station, and this morning was removed to the West Orange lock-up.

At the investigation conducted this morning by County Physician Washington no information could be secured which would explain how Sisco got on the tracks and how it was that he could not, if alive, take warning from the trolley gong and save himself. The motorman and conductor were discharged from custody after the investigation, but Dodd was held at the police station pending further investigation. He and Sisco had been out together yesterday afternoon, but their horse ran away and threw them out, and Dodd says that he lost sight of his companion.

REUNITED AFTER MANY YEARS.

Brother and Sister Attended the Same Church Without Recognizing Each Other.

TOLEDO, Feb. 18.—When the civil war came Peter Faust and his brother-in-law, David Bruner, both lived in northwestern Ohio, near Fremont. Bruner was the husband of Faust's sister Sophia. Both men were good soldiers, but only one ever returned. Bruner died, a prisoner of war, in Libby prison. Faust made his home with his sister for a few years, after which he drifted out West. This was in 1873. He changed his address about the same time that Mrs. Bruner moved from Fremont, and though each tried afterward to find the other, they failed.

Several years ago Faust removed to Toledo, where his sister was living at the time with her two children. At the present time Mrs. Bruner lives at 421 East Broadway, while Faust lives on the west side. Both are members of the Eleventh Street Christian Church, and as both are regular churchgoers, they doubtless met many times in that sacred edifice.

Time had wrought its changes, however, and a recognition never took place until last Thursday evening. At that time an election of deacons took place, and both attended the meeting. Then, for the first time in years, each heard the other's name called, when the roll of the church was read. Hardly daring to believe the truth of what they knew concluded for the other at the close of the meeting, and as recognition became a certainty, their friends were amazed to see them suddenly throw their arms about each other's neck, while the tears streamed from their eyes.

For five years they have lived within a block of each other on Oliver street. Both were Methodists when they parted years ago, but by another strange coincidence each has lately been admitted to the Christian Church.

BELLIGERENT MR. BIGELOW.

He Would Retaliate on Prussia All Along the Line.

HIGHLAND FALLS, Feb. 18.—Poultney Bigelow, when interviewed to-night regarding Gov. Morton's signing the Retaliation bill, said:

"Retaliation is an ugly weapon to use, but in this case it is the only one at our command. New York State has tried all means to induce the Prussian Government to treat our insurance companies with any degree of fairness, but without avail, and Prussia has even gone so far as to treat our insurance authorities with contempt. If New York failed to retaliate, Prussia would soon begin to think she could treat us as she pleased. Prussians have not much capital invested in life insurance in this country, but do considerable fire and transport insurance, and this soon will begin to feel our Retaliation act."

Mr. Bigelow said the Government should not stop at insurance, but should extend its retaliation to every Prussian corporation. For instance, a law should be passed that would cripple every Prussian steamship company whose vessels entered the port of New York. "We should at the same time repeal our Navigation laws," he said, "and when this is done it will be a big step taken toward regaining our splendid position as a maritime power."

OBITUARY.

Dr. John Howard Ripley, one of the best known members of the medical profession in this city, died in Florida on Friday. His death was the outcome of a severe attack of grip, which he contracted on a recent trip to Hartford. Dr. Ripley was born in South Coventry, Conn., in 1837. He entered the university medical school here in 1861, but went to the war before completing his course. He returned to his studies after the war, and was graduated in 1866. Since that time he had practised in this city, and had been connected with many hospitals and medical societies. At the time of his death he was the visiting physician of St. Francis's Hospital, and honorary consulting physician at the Charity Hospital. He was also connected with St. Joseph's Hospital and the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled. He was formerly professor in the children's diseases clinic at the university. He was a writer of recognized ability in many departments of medicine and surgery. Dr. Ripley leaves a widow, one son, and two daughters.

Thomas O'Brien died suddenly yesterday afternoon at his hotel on the Coney Island Boulevard, about midway between the Island and Brooklyn. He was 48 years old. He formerly kept a saloon in this city. He made money in real estate operations in Passaic, Orange, Arlington, and elsewhere. His estate is said to be worth between $150,000 and $200,000. He and his wife separated some time ago. Mrs. O'Brien has continued to live in their house in this city. The couple had several children, but all are dead, except a girl of eight, who resides with her mother. Mr. O'Brien left no will. Mrs. O'Brien received a telegram from her brother-in-law that her husband was dying, but before she could reach his bedside he was dead.

Francis Halstead Ballard died on Monday morning of pneumonia at his home, Lawrence, L. I. He was born in this city in 1860. His father being prominent in insurance circles in this city, he began his career as an office boy with the Equitable Life Assurance Society at the age of 16. He was steadily advanced, and at the time of his death held the responsible office of superintendent of agencies. His wife, who survives him, was a daughter of Oliver S. Carter, President of the bank of the Republic. He also leaves a young daughter. Mr. Ballard was Treasurer of the Lawyers' Club and was also a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Union League and Rockaway clubs.

Henry Lang, ex-Mayor of Newark, died suddenly at his home in that city yesterday morning of heart failure. He was born at Bow Head, Scotland, sixty-nine years ago, and came to this country when a young man. He received his early education in this city. In 1869 he started in the leather business in Newark, and became one of the leading manufacturers. He was Alderman in 1877, and was elected Mayor in 1881, and served one term.

John Drake died yesterday at his home in West Grand street, Elizabeth. He was 79 years of age. Fifty years ago he became one of the publishers of the New Jersey *Journal* and afterward of the *Central New Jersey Herald*. His wife, two sons—Horace F. J. Drake of Washington, D. C., and R. A. Drake of Elizabeth—and one daughter, Mrs. F. T. Mecker of Elizabeth, survive him.

State Senator John James Brooke Bond of Maryland died in Annapolis last night of pneumonia. He was 54 years old. By the death of Senator Bond neither party has a constitutional majority in the Upper House of the Legislature, the vote standing thirteen Democrats to twelve Republicans.

John Madden, a subpœna server of the District Attorney's office, died last night of pneumonia at his home at 301 West Thirteenth street. He was active in politics in the Seventh Assembly district, and was a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee.

Dr. William J. Purcell, a vaccinator in the public schools, died last night at his home, 1 Niagara street, after a long illness. He was 48 years old. He was a member of the Board of Health, and was graduated in 1860. Since that time he had practised in this city, and had been connected with many hospitals and medical societies. At the time of his death he was the visiting physician of St. Francis's Hospital, and honorary consulting physician at the Charity Hospital. He was also connected with St. Joseph's Hospital and the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled. He was formerly professor in the children's diseases clinic at the university. He was a writer of recognized ability in many departments of medicine and surgery. Dr. Ripley leaves a widow, one son, and two daughters.

Dr. William J. Purcell, a vaccinator in the public schools, died last night at his home, College avenue and 164th street, on Monday night.

John Curlett, President of the Baltimore Central Savings Bank and one of that city's best known and respected citizens, died suddenly yesterday at his home of paralysis of the larynx. He was 84 years old.

FOR PEACE WITH BRITAIN.

PROPOSAL TO ARBITRATE ALL FUTURE DISPUTES WITH HER.

A Meeting Held Here Yesterday Preliminary to a National Convention at Washington to Advocate the Appointment of a High Court of Arbitration.

A meeting in the interest of the arbitration of all future disputes between this country and Great Britain was held at the residence of Mr. William E. Dodge, 202 Madison avenue, yesterday afternoon. Those present, besides Mr. Dodge, were: Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Benjamin H. Bristow, Chauncey M. Depew, Justice Charles P. Daly, ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, Morris K. Jesup, Jacob H. Schiff, Austin Abbott, the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn; Judge Addison Brown, Le Grand B. Cannon, D. H. Chamberlain, the Rev. Dr. L. T. Chamberlain, Dorman B. Eaton, Rabbi Gustav Gotthelf, the Rev. Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, Henry E. Howland, D. Willis James, John S. Kennedy, George L. Rives, ex-Mayor Schieren of Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. C. A. Stoddard, Oscar P. Straus, the Rev. Dr. William Hayes Ward, Seth Low, R. Fulton Cutting, and Horace White.

The object of the meeting was to form a committee of representative citizens of New York and Brooklyn to cooperate with similar committees in Washington, Philadelphia, and Chicago in calling a national conference in Washington in the interest of the appointment of a high court of arbitration to adjudicate disputes between the United States and Great Britain.

Mr. Dodge called the meeting to order, explained its object, and stated that already Chicago and Philadelphia had taken action in the matter and had appointed committees to attend a conference to be held at Independence Hall, Philadelphia, on Washington's Birthday. Mr. Dodge concluded his remarks by nominating ex-Mayor Hewitt for Chairman of the meeting. The Rev. Dr. Josiah L. Strong was named as the Secretary.

When Mr. Hewitt had taken the chair Mr. Depew read the following resolutions, and upon his motion they were adopted:

Whereas, The true grandeur of nations means the arts of civilization, justice secured by statute, and magnanimity inspired by good will, which fundamental conditions are always marred by the wasteful, bitter violence of war; and

Whereas, The United States and Great Britain, akin in language, jurisprudence, and legal methods, are already accustomed to arbitrate their disagreements, and have emphatically declared themselves in favor of such arbitration—Congress by the action of both Houses in 1892, and the House of Commons by its vote in 1893; therefore

Resolved, That we earnestly desire such action by our national legislature and the Executive as shall make permanent provision for some wise method of arbitration between the two countries, it being our hope that such a step will ultimately lead to international arbitration throughout the civilized world.

Resolved, Accordingly, that measures be taken, in the interests of such arbitration and in concert with like committees from other cities, for the convening in the city of Washington, at the earliest practicable date, of a conference of citizens representing every portion of the country, without distinction of party or creed.

Resolved, That we gratefully recognize the action already taken in this direction by representative citizens of Chicago, Philadelphia, and other cities, and that we rely on their vigorous cooperation in promoting the success of the proposed national conference.

The Chairman appointed the following committee to attend the Washington conference when it is called: Horace White, Charles P. Daly, Oscar P. Straus, George L. Rives, and the Rev. Dr. L. T. Chamberlain. Mr. White declined to act as the Chairman of the committee on the ground that the newspaper with which he is connected, the *Evening Post*, had been strongly opposing the Administration and the Secretary of State, and he believes that he would be *persona non grata* in Washington as the Chairman of such a committee. Mr. White then called attention to the two appropriation bills now before Congress, one providing for coast defences and the other providing for the purchase of arms and armament. Inasmuch as the meeting was in the interest of arbitration, Mr. White asked that the meeting express itself as opposed to both bills. Many protests were raised against any such expression, and the Chairman told Mr. White that matters not pertinent to the business of the meeting had no place in the discussion.

The following committee was appointed to attend the Philadelphia conference: Henry L. Potter, Chauncey M. Depew, I. C. Cadwalader, Henry E. Howland, and William E. Dodge. A Finance Committee was made up as follows: Morris K. Jesup, Alexander E. Orr, William R. Steward, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Jacob H. Schiff.

BYRNES OFF TO HOT SPRINGS.

He Hasn't Said Some Things Some Folks Feared He Might Say.

Ex-Superintendent Byrnes started yesterday for a trip through the South, Hot Springs, Ark., being his particular destination. He will try the effect of the springs on his rheumatism. His rheumatism is no worse now than it has been, and it doesn't incapacitate him in any way, but if hot water will cure it he says he will try it. A friend of the ex-superintendent said yesterday:

"When he gets away a number of people in this town will breathe more freely. They have said things calculated to roil him, though they knew that he never yet cut at them. They would fly. They will live in hopes that he will forget what they have said before he gets back."

BOY TRAIN WRECKERS INDICTED.

Hildreth, Bristol, Plato, and Hibbard to Be Tried for First Degree Murder.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 18.—John Watson Hildredth, Fred Bristol, Herbert Plato, and Theodore Hibbard, who have been confined in the jail in this city for several months on the charge of wrecking the fast mail on the New York Central Railroad near Rome on Nov. 19 last, were indicted to-day for murder in the first degree by the unanimous vote of the Grand Jury.

The young men will be tried in Rome in March. Bristol is ill with consumption at the jail in this city. He has been removed to a bedroom in the house part, and his mother is with him. It is believed that he will live only a short time.

COLLIS IN A PLAIT DISTRICT.

Marked Ballots Cast for His Side at the Primary Thrown Out.

The Sub-Committee on Appeals of the Republican County Committee met at headquarters in West Thirty-eighth street last night, and passed on a lot of appeals from election district associations. The most important of their decisions was to award the control of the association in the Thirtieth Election district of the Twenty-ninth Assembly district to the Lauterbach forces on the ground that a lot of marked ballots had been cast by the Brookfielders. This is the home district of Commissioner of Public Works Collis, whose son, Lloyd, would have been the Chairman of the election district association if the marked ballots had been counted.

Crushed to Death by an Elevator.

Frederick Schmitt, an iron worker, while at work in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company's building at Twenty-third street and Madison avenue yesterday afternoon, was crushed between an elevator and the floor on the eighth story and instantly killed. The body was taken to the West Thirtieth street station. He was 29 years old and lived in Brooklyn.

Statement From Vanderbilt Allen.

Vanderbilt Allen writes from Milford, Pa., that he never had notice to appear in supplementary proceedings on the order obtained by Sherman W. Knevals, and that he cannot understand how he has been adjudged guilty of contempt by Justice Andrews, as reported the other day, unless the Court has been imposed on.

WEST 14TH ST.

£5769 1807.

COWPERTHWAIT'S TRADE MARK "RELIABLE" CARPETS

Do you realize the carpet in your room affects you more than any other object? It should be so pleasing that there never will be even a shadow of regret—and our carpets are just such pleasing companions.

A WORD AS TO "NOW."

We still have a good assortment of the carpets we contracted for last summer. Now you can get the latest styles at the late low prices. Now you can buy your fall carpets and pay for them through our "Long Credit" system. Buy now, so you will not hate to pay the increased prices which will come after the passing of the new tariff bill.

Novelties in Furniture at Reduced Prices.

CASH OR CREDIT.

COWPERTHWAIT & CO.

104, 106, AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.,

Near 6th Av.

BROOKLYN STORES:

FLATBUSH AV., NEAR FULTON ST.

LUCKY THIS CROOK WAS NABBED.

He Might Have Blown Up New Orleans as He Nearly Did Newton.

A thin young man, calling himself both Adams and Mason, who says he is 18 years old and a professional thief by occupation, putting great stress on the word professional, confessed to Capt. O'Brien, Chief of the Detective Bureau, yesterday, that he and a companion had robbed a safe in Newton, Mass., and that he was on his way to New Orleans to do up the safes of that city. He was arrested by Detectives Taylor and Pepperted of the West Thirty-seventh street station a couple of days ago, with Thomas Stevens, who is 40 years old. In Stevens's room were found a lot of fake railroad bonds such as are often sold by street fakirs for sums varying from one to five cents. There was also $500 in cash. The house where they were arrested is in East Twelfth street.

Mason says he is a chemist. He told Capt. O'Brien that he had worked in a safe factory for two years, and had made a study of safe blowing. He had read a book on safe blowing by L. W. Moore, had experimented some, and had concluded that he could improve on all the methods of safe blowing heretofore thought of. The only trouble with his method was in regulating the explosive so that it wouldn't blow down the house as well as the safe. Mason told the Captain that he came to New York and hunted up Moore, and Moore agreed to help him start on a safe blowing career and introduced him to Stevens.

Moore, who, by the way, is out of the business, and has been a for long time, went to New Orleans, according to Mason's story, to pick out a good bank to rob, while Mason and Stevens went to Boston to rob a bank that would yield the $300 cash necessary to pay the car fare to New Orleans. They tried to break the Cooperative Bank safe in Newtonville first, and, failing in that, they tackled the safe in the office of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company's office. In blowing it up they blew out the partition in the office and the front of the building, besides wrecking the safe and every window in a block. According to Mason's story a hundred policemen were on hand in a minute, and all it was possible to do was to seize $770 from the debris and escape. He and Stevens, he said, came to New York for the purpose of getting a supply of nitro-glycerine to blow up more safes. It was while trying to buy the explosive that he was nabbed.

Chief of Police Richardson of Newton was present when Mason confessed, and he corroborated the story so far as the effect of the explosion in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company's building in his town was concerned. Capt. O'Brien told Chief Richardson he would hold Stevens and Mason until requisition papers were obtained.

It may be said here that telling stories of daring deeds done, and planned to be done, is a favorite way for young criminals, anxious to earn a reputation for wickedness, to get what they are after. A man cannot be convicted on his own confession. There must be a lot of corroborative evidence.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 18.—J. Irving Adams, the boy under arrest in New York, is the son of John P. Adams, a Boston business man. The family lives in Auburndale. Irving attended school in Newton, where he had friends by the score. He was also well known as a summer visitors at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

His family claims distant relationship with the old Adams family of Quincy, which gave to the country two Presidents. Irving is the oldest of five children. Never a good student, his parents indulged him in his ambition to become a merchant, and two years ago he left school. For a time he worked in a Back Bay apartment house, and in the summer obtained employment in one of the hotels at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Among those with whom he became acquainted there, was the proprietor of the Wright House at Alma, Mich. When the hotel man returned West, Irving went with him as clerk. He stayed in the West a year. His father assured him that should he see a good opening in the hotel business he would furnish the capital. But he tired of this life, and three months ago answered an advertisement of the Morris Safe Company of this city for a travelling man.

He got a situation and remained with the safe company three weeks. In that time he studied the combinations on all kinds of safes made by the company, and then expressed a desire to go to New York.

His father furnished him with money, and on the night he said good-by to his parents a safe was blown in Newton.

CONDUCTOR BLOODGOOD KILLED.

Went Back to Turn a Switch and His Own Train Ran Him Down.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Feb. 18.—Charles Bloodgood, one of the best known conductors on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, was killed at South Amboy last night. A misplaced switch at Sculley's coal docks caused the accident. Bloodgood had been on the engine, and, failing to get a switchman's signal, left the cab and ran back into the yard to set a switch for the train to back on. The trainmen saw him signal with his lantern to back, and they started the heavy train. Bloodgood was seen to cross a track, and a few moments later the brakeman on the rear car noticed that the switch was closed. Bloodgood was standing a few feet away, and the brakeman started forward to the engine to warn the engineer that he was on the wrong track. A few minutes later the train stopped with a crash as it ran into some empty cars.

The trainmen went to ascertain the cause of the switch being set improperly, and found Bloodgood lying bleeding and mangled by the side of the track. His lantern had been broken and his cap lay a few yards further down the track. He was breathing but unconscious. A physician was soon on the ground, but before he arrived the conductor was dead. The body was taken to his home in Raritan street, South Amboy. His wife was awakened to receive it. Bloodgood had been on the road fifteen years. He was about 50 years old.

A freight train which was being backed up by a drill engine last night in the Pennsylvania Railroad freight yards at the foot of Eighth street in Jersey City, collided with another train standing on the track. The conductor, Charles McNally, 24 years old, of 210 Sixth street, had both legs badly crushed and was taken to St. Francis Hospital. He is a brother of Yard Master Frank McNally. Robert Keller, the brakeman, had his legs crushed and back injured. He was taken home. He is 25 years old and lives at 270 Ninth street.

WAS MRS. MUGFORD DECEIVED?

Didn't Get the $10,000 House Which She Says Her Aged Suitor Promised Her.

Justice Clement of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn has granted Mamie H. Mugford $100 counsel fee in her suit against Henry L. Mugford for separation. The couple are each well along in years, and each has had previous matrimonial experiences. Their marriage took place on Nov. 13 last, and in less than a month they separated, after a stormy scene, the particulars of which were made public in a police court. The plaintiff says that when they became engaged Mr. Mugford promised her a $10,000 house, but that after the marriage she found that he had transferred all his property to his 40-year-old married daughter.

Macy—Carpenter.

Miss Edith Weissman Carpenter, daughter of Mrs. Miles B. Carpenter of 54 East Fifty-seventh street, was married in St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal Church yesterday afternoon to V. E. Macy, son of Mrs. Josiah Macy of 16 West Fifty-third street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, rector of the church. The best man was Nelson Macy, a cousin of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were Miss Isabelle James and Miss Caroline James, cousins of the bride; Miss Julia Fuller, Miss Florence Sullivan, Miss Ada Godfrey, Miss Bessie Terrell, Miss Lilian Stokes, Miss Elizabeth Terrell, and Miss Warren-Cram. The ushers were John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Mark Reynolds of Albany, Frank Brush, Thomas Barron, Henry M. Ward, Raymond Swasange, Henry Haskel, and Morton Colton Nichols.

Van Voorhis—Sherman.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—Miss Alice Sherman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sherman, residents of this city and Cleveland Park, and Eugene Van Voorhis, son of John Van Voorhis of Rochester, N. Y., were married at noon today at St. Thomas's Church.

The officiating clergymen were the Rev. James A. Buck of Rock Creek Church and the Rev. John G. Ames. Charles Van Voorhis of Rochester was best man, and Norman Van Voorhis, H. M. E. O'Grady of Rochester, George W. Stedman of Albany, Judge George A. Carnahan, Benjamin Ames Ward, and John Sherman, Jr., were the ushers. Three sisters of the bridegroom were bridesmaids. Miss Bella Sherman attended her sister as maid of honor.

Nichols—Haines.

Miss Edith Haines, a daughter of Samuel B. Haines of 52 East Seventy-eighth street, was married to E. Norman Nichols, master of hounds of the Richmond County Hunt Club of Staten Island, yesterday at noon at the home of the bride's father. Owing to a recent death in the bride's family, only the relatives and a few intimate friends were present at the ceremony. There were no attendants.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—8:15, 177 West Ninety-fourth street, Moses Harris and others, damage $6,750; 10:10, 170 Delancey street, Mrs. Coverdling, damage trifling.

P. M.—2:15, Sedgwick and Hampton streets, William Waddell, damage $50; 2:50, 219 East Ninetieth street, Jacob Acher, damage $200; 3:45, 232 East Ninety-first street, Loy Hate, damage $10; 7:36 Montgomery street, Wolf Seigal, damage $50; 7:20, 1,847 Washington avenue, Louis Lowenstein, damage $50; 9:, 1,[illegible] East Ninety-fifth street, on Riverside drive, damage $5; 10:10, 241 West Thirty-fifth street, John Kelly, damage $10.

A Cloud of Witnesses.

Most people are skeptical about the cure of Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and similar diseases, and this advertisement is intended for you—if you are a reasonable person. Are *you* open to conviction? We *know* from thousands of letters that **Hyomei**, the new and wonderful Australian "**Dry-Air**" treatment *by inhalation only*, comprised in

Booth's "Hyomei" Pocket Inhaler Outfit, $1.00,

cures 99 out of every 100 who use it conscientiously and according to directions. It stops spasmodic coughing instantly. Here are the endorsements of living men and women of standing *whom you* **must** *believe*—you can't help yourself.

Bronchitis.

Hon. FRANCIS H. WILSON, Member of Congress from Brooklyn, writes:

Temple Court, New York City, November 20, 1894.

My Dear Mr. Wyckoff: On your suggestion, I procured from your friend, Mr. Booth, one of his Pocket Inhalers. It has worked like a charm. The Bronchitis has *entirely disappeared*, and, thanks to you, is the first thing I have found in ten years that has given permanent relief. There is certainly a great field for a remedy having such merit. Cordially yours,

F. H. WILSON.

(The above is to the late W. O. Wyckoff, Esq., President Remington Typewriter Co.)

Colds.

Brooklyn, N. Y., February 1, 1895.

Booth's Pocket Inhaler works like a charm. The *inhalation gives relief. It can be depended to humanity, and I do carry it in my better knock.* I add my name to the "Pass It On Society."

Sincerely yours,

Rev. J. M. FARRAR, D. D.

Asthma.

Deer Park Parsonage,

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 7, 1895.

The Pocket Inhaler came to my morning. Mrs. Honey had been suffering severely for three weeks daily with Asthma. As soon as the inhaler came, she began using it, and after a few initial doses, the Asthma stopped, and now, three days, it has not returned. She has had this trouble since she was seven years old, and is not fifty. We have spent hundreds of dollars in search of relief, purchasing everything we saw advertised.

Rev. GEORGE R. HONEY.

Catarrhal Deafness.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 6, 1895.

Having been personally relieved from Catarrh through the use of an Inhaler charged with Hyomei, I take pleasure in recommending it most highly. Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, of Warner's Safe Cure fame, according to his own statement, made in the presence of a friend of mine, Dr. Frank R. Howe, Barrett House, Broadway, New York, has been cured of Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness of several years' standing through the use of Hyomei.

E. G. WYCKOFF, No. 209 Genesee Street.

Catarrh.

Boston, Mass., April 20, 1894.

I had Catarrh for twenty years, and the last ten years (passed to this great establishment) I suffered fearfully. It extended to my throat; the base of my tongue was badly affected. I could not sleep with my mouth closed. I began using Hyomei in December, and in two weeks I was entirely and now, after four months and no relapse of the disease, I feel my *permanently cured*. I am going to ask the head of this firm, Mr. Eben D. Jordan, to endorse this statement.

Yours truly, B. Gibson.

Endorsed EBEN D. JORDAN.

Laryngitis.

149 Franklin Street, Buffalo, N. Y., August 1, 1895.

R. T. Booth:

Dear Sir: I had an excellent test of the virtue of your *Hyomei* in a case of laryngitis, in a business man, who has tried everything the doctors could think of, with little effect. Has coughed two months, strangling until black in the face, and could not lie down at all. I gave him two treatments, before retiring, about an hour apart, when he went to bed, and lay down as well as ever he did, and slept all night. S. H. Morris, M. D.

ALMOST EVERY FIRST-CLASS DRUGGIST in New York and vicinity has Booth's Hyomei for sale. If some slow one has not, make him get it for you. Don't accept a substitute, for there is nothing like it on the market.

MR. BOOTH WILL BE GLAD TO SEE PERSONALLY FOR ADVICE AND CONSULTATION ANY PERSONS AFFLICTED, AT 23 EAST 20TH ST. (SECOND DOOR EAST OF BROADWAY), OR HE WILL SEND THE

Pocket Inhaler Outfit, by Mail, $1.00, consisting of pocket inhaler (made of deodorized hard rubber, beautifully polished), a bottle of Hyomei, a dropper, and full directions for using. If you are still skeptical, send me your address, and my pamphlet shall prove that Hyomei does cure. Hyomei is a purely vegetable antiseptic, and destroys the germs and noxious odors which cause diseases of the respiratory organ. The air, thoroughly charged with Hyomei, is inhaled through the pocket inhaler at the mouth, and, after permeating the air passages, is slowly exhaled through the nose. It is antiseptic, decongestant to inhale, and gives immediate relief. It clears the voice, expands the lungs, and increases the breathing capacity. Hyomei Balm. An antiseptic skin food for wind chapped lips, rough hands, frost bites, eczema, etc. Price of druggists or by mail, 50 cents. Extra bottles of Hyomei 50c.

R. T. BOOTH, 23 East 20th Street, (Second Door East of Broadway), New York.

TO ARREST THE ELYSIA'S CREW.

The Plight Into Which Her Sea Lawyers Have Put the Anchor Line.

Fifty steerage passengers on the Anchor line steamship Elysia, bound for the Mediterranean, are wondering when they are going to get out of the port of New York. Their indefinite detention is due to the insubordination of twenty-three canny Scotchmen, who object to cruising in Mediterranean waters, and are anxious to get to Glasgie. The Anchor line's agents at this port are in a quandary. The crew, consisting of seven firemen, three coal trimmers, and thirteen able seamen, came on deck in a body on Saturday night, when the Elysia was fourteen miles off Sandy Hook, and announced that they would not work any longer, as the ship's cargo was improperly stowed.

Capt. Johnson decided to return to New York and have the ship surveyed. It was surveyed and pronounced seaworthy. British Consul Fraser told the crew that if they deserted the ship they would be liable to arrest when they returned to a British port and that they would forfeit their unpaid wages. He also said that they would have to pay, collectively, the cost of the survey and the detention of the ship if they failed with her. They announced, through their spokesman, Charles Roberts, very able seaman, that they did