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STEAMER CATSKILL SUNK.

CUT DOWN BY THE ST. JOHNS IN NORTH RIVER.

The Boats Collided Off Fifty-ninth Street Last Evening—One Life Lost and One Person Injured—Scenes of Wildest Confusion on Both Vessels—The St. Johns Had 1,700 Passengers and the Catskill 48—All but One of the Latter Rescued Before the Steamer Sank—Cowardice of Some Male Passengers.

The big side-wheel passenger steamers St. Johns and Catskill collided just before 7 o'clock last evening in the North River, between Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets, and within ten minutes the Catskill was at the bottom of the river. There was a hole in her side big enough for a good-sized rowboat to get into. Her terror-stricken passengers watched her sink from the decks of two New York Central Railroad tugs that put out from the big grain elevator along shore a moment after the collision occurred. So far as is known only one life was lost. Bertie Timmerman, a 6-year-old boy, was being taken to his home in Leeds by George Cook and Miss Nellie McCrea of Brooklyn. In the panic he was lost, and it is supposed that he was drowned. Leonard T. Miller, a retired engineer of 343 Garden street, Hoboken, another passenger of the Catskill, is in the Roosevelt Hospital with a broken leg. He is the only person known to have been hurt in the collision.

The Catskill is one of the boats of the Catskill, Hudson and Coxsackie line, which leave the pier at the foot of Christopher street at 6 o'clock every evening. She had an unusual quantity of freight last night, and it was ten minutes before 7 o'clock before she was ready to start. She had forty-eight passengers all told. They were:

Mrs. C. L. Schumacher, W. E. Thorpe, George Webster and Mrs. Webster, John Palen and two daughters, John Kelsey, John F. Healy, A. T. Byrne, George Esland, B. G. Jayne, Mrs. Church and four women clerks who are employed in her store in Catskill, Miss E. J. Whiting, E. A. Philbin, Miss Nellie McCrea, August Krouse, Edward Miller, George Cook, A. Mallett, W. L. Titus, Jerry Day, B. O. Prentice and Mrs. Prentice, J. J. Vaughn, F. Berling, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Kline, Mrs. Leroy Antis, D. G. Beers, L. R. Miller, Mrs. Prosser, Mrs. Morris, F. Holby, F. Haug, Sergeant Murphy, Mrs. A. Schwartz, Bertie Timmerman, E. Spinning, Mrs. W. J. F. Smith, Miss F. Rall, Mrs. Van Woorth, Mrs. E. Albert, and a Swede who did not give his name.

Nearly all the passengers live in the three towns where the boat lands, and most of them were at the stern of the boat when the collision took place. Cook, Miss McCrea, the boy, Bertie Timmerman, Miller, and two other men were seated up in the bow on the second of the steamer's three decks. The Catskill, on the trip up, usually keeps to the east side of the river, and she did so last night.

She was almost opposite the Fifty-ninth street pier, and about 200 yards out, when the St. Johns was seen coming down. She was also keeping in toward the New York shore. The Catskill was going at full speed because she was late, and Capt. Cooper wanted to make up time. He says he blew his whistle twice to notify the Captain of the St. Johns that he was going to port. He says that the Captain of the St. Johns answered with one blast of his whistle, which meant that he wanted the Catskill to pass him on the other side. At that time, Cooper says, the boats were too close together to do this. The Captains each turned their helms the way they had signalled they were going to steer, and before they could turn them back the boats were so close that a collision was inevitable. Both blew their whistles again, and the jingle bells in the engine room rang for full speed astern. A moment later the boats came together with a crash that was heard on both sides of the river. The St. Johns struck the Catskill about fifteen feet from the bow on the starboard side, and her heavy steel-sheathed bow cut a hole almost half way through the Catskill's hull.

The thing happened so quickly that the passengers on neither boat realized that a collision was imminent until it had actually occurred, and then followed a scene almost indescribable. On both boats there was a panic. Men and women alike screamed in terror, and rushed hither and thither, knocking each other down. As the engines of both boats were going full speed backward when the collision came it was less than half a minute before the St. Johns had backed out of the hole she made, and the water rushed into the Catskill with frightful rapidity. The Catskill began to sink immediately.

Her officers realized the situation, and the Captain and the pilots shouted from the pilot house to the passengers to get life preservers. There was a wild scramble for the cabins, where the life preservers were kept. There were a good many more than enough to go around, yet the passengers fought among themselves over the possession of them.

Meantime the crew of the Catskill, under the orders of the first mate, had jumped to the life boats, of which there were four, and lowered them. Just as the boats struck the water the water in the Catskill's hold reached the engine room and put out the fire. The boat was lighted by electricity and the dynamo stopped.

Then came absolute darkness, which served to make the fright among the passengers a great deal worse. The officers of the Catskill ordered that the women be taken into one of the boats first, but the moment the boat was in the water the men made a rush for it, and there was a hand-to-hand fight to keep them away. In the struggle men seized the women and threw them aside. They grabbed hold of each other frantically and fought and wrestled. They lost their heads completely, and all the time the shrieking and yelling were kept up. Finally all the women were got into the boat. Some of the men followed them. There were more than enough boats to take care of all, but everybody seemed to want to get into the same boat and at the same time.

While all this was going on on the Catskill the Captains of the tugs at the New York Central grain elevator, who had heard the crash and the screams and the whistling, were heading out toward the sinking boat. The officers of the St. Johns, too, had got her under control, and swung her around to go to the Catskill's assistance. She did it with a vengeance. She came up on the port side and hit her again, this time almost carrying away the pilot house. A half dozen or more passengers who hadn't succeeded in getting into the life-boats leaped aboard the St. Johns the moment of the second collision.

The excitement on the St. Johns at this time was fully as great as it was on the Catskill. The St. Johns had 1,700 excursionists aboard. They were from Allentown and Easton, Pa., and had come here in the morning for a trip up the Hudson to Newburg. They had had a fine day and were on their way to the trains that were to take them to their homes. The collision hadn't injured the big boat's hull, but the shock knocked a good many of its passengers down, and the about went up that the boat was sinking. The officers and crew were rushing around trying to quell the panic when the second collision came, and the screaming and excitement were renewed.

The first of the tugs to reach the Catskill got there just about the time of the second bump, and in the darkness it ran into a lifeboat full of passengers and almost upset it. It gave it enough of a knock to make it spring a leak, and the frightened people in the boat set up a dismal howl. The tug's deckhands rushed to the bow of their boat and pulled them aboard one by one.

Another tugboat was close behind. She made fast to the sinking Catskill, and took off the crew and all the passengers that were left. Capt. Cooper was the last man to leave the steamer. Other tugs made fast to the bow of the Catskill and tried to work her over toward the New Jersey shore where she could be beached, but they hadn't gone many yards with her when it was seen that the task was useless and they cast off their hawsers just as she went down. This was between seven and ten minutes after she was first struck.

The St. Johns, seeing that all the passengers were safe, went on down the river to the Jersey Central docks in Jersey City so that her passengers might catch their train.

While there was all this excitement on the water, there was almost as much on land. As has been stated, the sound of the collision was heard on both sides of the river. On this side people as far up as Tenth avenue heard it, and they ran to the piers. Policeman Hayes of the West Forty-seventh street station was one of the first ones there, and although he didn't know just how serious the collision was, he rushed to a telephone and sent word to Bellevue Hospital that ambulances were wanted instantly. From Bellevue word was sent to Roosevelt Hospital, and ambulances from there reached the pier first. After them came two Bellevue Hospital ambulances in charge of Superintendent Murphy himself. There also came a patrol wagon full of policemen.

The pier at this time was jammed with the crowd, who without reason were shouting and yelling almost as loudly as were the panic-stricken ones on the two boats. The police drove them back and had the pier pretty well cleared when the tugboats got in with the passengers and the crew of the Catskill.

The crew wanted to be taken back immediately to the company's pier at the foot of Christopher street, and a good many of the passengers went with them. Others got off at Fifty-ninth street and went down to the West Shore station and home by train. The police questioned some of them and they learned of the disappearance of Bertie Timmerman, the 6-year-old boy.

Among those who got off at the pier were George Cook and Miss McCree. Cook is a clerk and lives at 52 First street, Brooklyn. Miss McCree lives at 451 Union street, Brooklyn, too. Because of the fact that the boy with them was drowned, they were sent to the West Forty-seventh street station by the police, and there they told a story of the accident substantially as it is told above. Cook said that when the crash came he grabbed the boy and with Miss McCree started toward the stern of the boat, where nearly all the other passengers were. He had hardly started, he said, when the child's hand slipped from his. He was going fast and he took several steps before he could stop.

He yelled to Miss McCrea to go on and then turned and ran back to find the boy, but he was nowhere to be seen. It was dark as pitch, the lights on the Catskill having gone out. Cook said he felt all about with his hands and called to the boy, but he got no response. There was so much yelling and the whistles of both boats were blowing, so that it was impossible to make himself heard. When he couldn't find the boy, Cook says, he ran toward the stern after Miss McCrea, for then the boat was settling in the water rapidly. He thought that the boy had in some way been caught in the wreckage and dragged overboard.

Another of the passengers landed at the pier was Miller, the man whose leg was broken. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital. At the hospital he said that he saw the boy in the water and that he tried to reach him, but crippled as he was he could not do anything, and quickly lost sight of the little fellow. Miller said that at the time of the collision he was sitting on the upper forward deck on the starboard side of the Catskill, almost at the spot where the prow of the St. Johns struck. He had noticed the lights of the St. Johns only a moment before, and before there was time for him to jump out of the way the crash came.

He felt himself crushed in the wreckage, and when the St. Johns pulled her nose out of the hole she had made he was still pinned there. He could move his body, but could not move his legs. The boat sagged and lurched a couple of times. Each time, he says, he was submerged, and suddenly he felt himself free in the water. He was picked up a few minutes later, and was taken aboard a tug. It was while he was free in the water that he saw the boy.

The news of the accident was telephoned from Fifty-ninth street to the officers of the company that owns the Catskill line, and its officers were waiting for the Captain and crew when the tugboat with them aboard arrived at Christopher street. After a consultation with the officers Capt. Cooper made the following statement concerning the collision:

"We left the pier at the foot of Christopher street at 6:50 o'clock last night with forty-eight passengers aboard, most of whom were bound for Catskill. We were 10 minutes late, 6 o'clock being our regular time for starting. We were off Fifty-seventh street when the St. John's was sighted. The pilot immediately blew twice to notify the St. John's that we were going to port. By way of answer the St. John's blew once, thus crossing our signal and notifying us that she wished us to go to starboard.

"By this time the boats were close together, and after blowing three blasts, which is the signal of danger, our pilot gave the signal to back. We had just started to back when the St. John's struck us. She immediately backed away, and coming up on our port side she struck us again, nearly carrying away the paddle box. The fault of the collision was clearly hers."

Capt. Cooper's story of the accident was corroborated by Pilot Turner and William F. Hitchcock, the wheelsman.

Mate Tompkins also made a statement, in which he told of the frightful panic that followed the collision and of the wild rush for the lifeboats. He said that the conduct of the men was simply shameful. They knocked women down and fought each other like wild beasts, pushing and struggling to get into the boat. He said he yelled at them to stand back and give the women a chance, and grappled with the leaders and held them by main strength, until finally the women were put aboard.

Superintendent Schneider of the Catskill line said that the loss of the Catskill would amount to about $75,000. He said there was a small insurance on the boat. The Catskill was a three-deck side-wheel steamer. She was 228 feet over all and contained ninety staterooms. She was built in 1862, and was then known as the Escort. She has been rebuilt twice since then.

After the St. Johns unloaded her passengers Capt. Braisted brought her over to New York and docked her at Pier 8. Then he disappeared. The other officers also kept out of the way. The watchman on the pier told all inquirers that he had been instructed to say that all information about the collision must come from the offices of the company in Communipaw. Those offices were locked up.

Late in the evening reporters were permitted to go aboard the boat and see what damage was done. It was slight. All the joiner work on the port bow had been carried away, all the windows on that side were smashed, the rail of the upper deck was partly carried away and the lattice work was dangling in the water. The plates of the hull were scraped and dented, but so far as could be seen were not seriously damaged.

The St. Johns is a bigger boat than the Catskill. She is 250 feet long and 38 feet beam. She was built in 1878 at Wilmington. She is one of the Sandy Hook line and is one of the fastest side-wheel boats in the harbor. Yesterday was an off day with her.

CONVICTS IN A RIOT.

Trouble in the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary Because Tobacco Was Stopped.

MONTREAL, Que., Sept. 15.—The St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, near Montreal, one of the largest institutions in the Dominion, is threatened with a serious revolt. Recently an order was issued prohibiting the use of tobacco among the convicts. The removal of this privilege has created great dissatisfaction, and a scheme of revolt was hatched. Last night the convicts, in answer to a preconcerted signal, started to howl, and continued to raise a perfect bedlam until late at night.

The noise was so great that the villagers were alarmed, and reports gained currency that a dangerous revolt was in progress. It was also learned that among the convicts that when they went out to work to-day they should rise in a body in revolt, but the plan was given away and the men were kept in confinement. Thirty-six of the most dangerous were placed in the dungeon. There are 391 convicts in the penitentiary, including some most dangerous characters, and a revolt would be attended with serious consequences. Detective O'Leary of Kingston Penitentiary has been summoned to assist in quelling the disturbance. To-night the convicts are still keeping up their howling and the villagers are almost panic-stricken.

FAIRFIELD'S DOG WAR.

Fifty Residents of the Town, Including the Constables, to Be Arrested.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 15.—Deputy Sheriff Wallace Buckley of Fairfield was arrested this afternoon, charged with keeping an unlicensed dog. He is the first on a list of fifty residents of the town summoned to court to answer to that charge. At one time it looked as if it would be necessary to go out of town to get an officer to serve the warrants. Every constable in the town was on the list charged with failing to register dogs. At last Fred Pritt, who had been elected a constable, but never qualified, was found. He took upon himself the task of arresting half a hundred of the most prominent residents of the town. Unless they all appear in court before Justice Penny on Saturday they will be brought there by force.

The arrests were brought about by the stand taken by Sheriff Buckley and Postmaster William H. Banks of Greenfield Hill. They say that partiality has been shown by the town officials in the matter of the registration of dogs. It is said that hundreds of dogs in the town are not licensed, and Buckley and Banks declare that they will fight the matter to the end.

FIVE PRISONERS LYNCHED.

MOB OF INDIANA FARMERS TAKE REVENGE FOR ROBBERIES.

The Men Were Held in Versailles for Robbery—The Farmers Had Been the Victims of Thieves for a Long Time, and When They Had Reasonable Assurance of Guilt, Assembled at Night and Lynched Four Members of a Gang and One Outsider—Jail Raided Easily—The Men Beaten, Shot, and Hanged.

VERSAILLES, Ind., Sept. 15.—Five men were lynched here early this morning. They were confined in the county jail for robbery. The lynching was attended by brutality so shocking that it has awakened widespread sympathy for the victims and their families. The affair was the culmination of a series of robberies that have been going on in the country for three months or more, and which the authorities were unable to prevent. Farmers were robbed almost nightly, stores were broken open, and women were confronted by armed and masked men in the farmhouses and robbed in daylight. There has been much excitement over the robberies, but such a culmination as that which occurred early this morning was not dreamed of till the deed was done and the perpetrators had completed their work.

About ten days ago Sheriff Bushing was informed by one of the men under suspicion for the robberies that a store at Correct, in this county, was to be robbed on Saturday night, and he arranged with the suspect to accompany the robbers. He and several deputies hid themselves in and about the store, and when the robbers appeared he grabbed one of them, and a desperate fight ensued. The Sheriff was shot through the hand, and one of the thieves, who proved to be Clifford Gordon, was shot three times in the body. Bert Andrews, another of the thieves, was also recognized, and, although Gordon and Andrews escaped, they were arrested the next day. They had driven Lyle Levi's buggy to the store, and it was learned that the plot had been hatched at the house of William Jenkins and Levi and Jenkins were arrested as accomplices. Henry Shulter, arrested for robbing a barber shop, was also in jail when the other men were placed under arrest.

These men had been long suspected, and the desperate fight with Sheriff Bushing caused excitement and indignation against the gang. Threats were made freely of dealing summarily with them. This blew over, however, and it was supposed that nothing of the kind would occur, and that the law would take its course.

The prisoners were very apprehensive, and last night when Deputy Kenan locked them in their cells they asked him if he had heard anything about a crowd coming to get them. This intimation had been given to the prisoners by friends, but the deputy thought there was no danger. Shulter asked to be released, saying that he was not a member of the Jenkins gang. He appeared very uneasy over his situation, but the fear was not shared by the officers, although the Sheriff had taken the precaution to provide three deputies for the jail. The Sheriff was suffering with his wounded hand, and was not on duty during the day or night. Kenan, in charge of the deputies, was in the jailer's room, and it was supposed that the four men were amply able to protect the prisoners if there should be a demonstration against them.

Nothing occurred during the early part of the night, and the deputies were asleep in the room when the trouble began. About 1 o'clock several persons saw a large crowd of men assembling near the town limits, and when one man started to give the alarm he found that the guards had been thrown out in all directions and that it was impossible to get into the town. For a half hour or more the arrivals were steady, and at the end of that time more than 200 men were on the scene. There was a short consultation, and the mob divided and approached the jail from four directions.

When within fifty feet the main body halted and some twelve or fifteen men advanced toward the jail under the leadership of a tall, square-built man, who had evidently been selected for that purpose. The men thus selected to secure the deputies wore masks, but those in the main body took no pains to conceal their faces. When the leader reached the door of the Sheriff's office he knocked gently and the knock was responded to by Deputy Kenan. As he opened the door a revolver was thrust in his face and the door was pushed open and the twelve men entered it.

It was the work of only a moment to disarm the deputies, who were terrorized by having a dozen revolvers presented at them. The keys to the jail were demanded of Kenan, but one of the mob shoved his hand in the deputy's pocket and brought them out. The deputies were then left under a guard of four men and the mob rushed for the jail.

Levi, Jenkins, and Shulter were on the main floor in a tier of cells and Gordon and Andrews were in cells in the tier above. The three men were pulled out. One of them struck a member of the mob and tried to get to the door. This appeared to anger the mob and they beat all the men into insensibility with the butts of their pistols. One of the mob used a stone which he picked up at the door. Several pistol shots were fired. Levi was shot and the other two men were badly beaten.

After clubbing the three men into insensibility Gordon and Andrews were brought from the upper tier and the mob started with the five men to the outskirts of the town, where they had arranged to hang them. Ropes had been placed around their necks in the jail, and they were dragged through the streets by the mob, which occasionally set up a yell as they pulled the bodies along. The men were dragged by about twenty men on each rope. The others passed along with them, cheering them in their work.

Ten minutes after leaving the jail the victims were under an old elm tree and several men hastily climbed it and tied the ends of the ropes around a limb. While this was being done other members of the mob held the five men above the ground, and when the ropes were tied the bodies were left hanging in the air. As soon as its work was accomplished, the mob rode away, leaving orders to the spectators who had been attracted to the scene that the bodies should not be taken down till this morning.

By this time the town was in a terrible excitement, but the orders of the mob were observed, and it was several hours before the citizens summoned courage to take the bodies down. They were removed finally, and to-day a peace Justice summoned a jury and held an inquest. A verdict was rendered that the men came to their deaths at the hands of persons unknown to the jury, and this will probably end the matter.

While laws have been enforced in the county, it was thought impossible to break up the gang that was doing the robberies, and no doubt many who have suffered at their hands were among those who took such summary vengeance. It will be hardly possible to get a jury in the county that would not have one or more of the lynchers on it, and of course no convictions could follow.

Gov. Mount sent the deputy Attorney-General here to-night to investigate the matter, and that official will be here several days. He can find plenty of people who saw the mob, but none who will admit that they recognized any of its members. The Governor also telegraphed that he was determined to enforce the law against the lynchers, but his despatch excited derision. The bodies of the dead men were removed to Osgood to-night and will be buried to-morrow.

American Volunteers Dedicate a Home at Long Branch.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 15.—Liberty Hall, the new home of Post No. 12, Volunteers of America, was dedicated here to-night by Col. Hallimond, Lieut. T. Mayer Tippett, and Adjt. Smythe. The new house of worship is the first to be dedicated in the State of New Jersey by adherents of Ballington Booth.

RAILED OVER INJUNCTIONS.

Mayor Quincy and G. Fred Williams at a Meeting—The Sun Denounced.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 15.—The mass meeting called by the Central Labor Union of this city in Faneuil Hall this evening to "protest against government by injunction" brought out a large crowd. Mayor Josiah Quincy and George Fred Williams were the chief speakers. Mayor Quincy confined his address chiefly to discussing the legal points of the question at issue, and declared himself to be "heartily in sympathy with the object of the meeting."

The Rev. Francis W. Maley, a Catholic clergyman of Boston, declared himself to represent the feeling among the Catholic clergy at large when he condemned "in the strongest possible language the shooting down of the strikers by Sheriff Martin and his deputies at Lattimer."

George Fred Williams explained that he had been invited as a lawyer to discuss the legal phases of the Hazleton "massacre," which he compared to that of March 5, 1770, when the "British soldiers shot down citizens of Boston within sound of my voice in front of the old State House," and drew a contrast from the fact that the British officers and men were surrendered to the civil courts for trial, whereas the militia of Pennsylvania, under Gen. Gobin, had been called in to protect Sheriff Martin and his deputies from the consequences of their acts. He demanded to know "by what right does a General of the militia act contrary to the criminal law in upholding a criminal?"

The speaker stated that the courts of the United States in the last five years had sought to misinterpret the laws relating to injunctions, and had so twisted the Interstate Commerce act of 1890 that it was openly defied by the railroads and was only enforced to restrict the rights of laboring men to strike. The speaker concluded by pointing out that not a single Republican speaker was present of all those who had been invited. He called upon the workingmen of the country to elect those in 1900 who would put a stop to the granting of injunctions and diminish the power of the Federal Supreme Court by legislation.

Other speakers, including Col. S. W. Nickerson of Boston and Francis Curran of Woburn, addressed the meeting. Condemnatory resolutions were passed, and THE NEW YORK SUN was severely and unanimously denounced for its stand in favor of the "coal barons." Money was collected for the strikers.

FREE SILVER CAMP MEETING.

The Great National Gathering in Ohio Turns Out a Fizzle.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Sept. 15.—The national free silver camp meeting opened here this afternoon at the Fair Grounds under unfavorable circumstances. The expected crowds from all parts of the United States didn't come, and the heat was intense. Col. J. C. Roberts of Chicago, manager of the meeting, with Col. A. A. Brown of Washington, D. C., put the blame on the railroads, and say they are now keeping the people away. They charge that the whole thing is a movement on the part of Senator Hanna to kill the meeting. Dr. Ridpath of Boston telegraphed W. J. Bryan to come here if possible. It is said that for some reason the Ohio Democracy does not want him in this State.

About 4000 people came on a special train from Cincinnati at noon to-day, and probably 3000 from other places. This is a liberal estimate. The speaking did not begin until 2 o'clock. It was under a mammoth tent at the Fair Grounds which has a capacity of 6,000 people. Allen W. Thurman of Columbus was Chairman. He said that the longer conditions were as they are the harder they would be to quell, and "will not be quelled by unpeaceable means. This sounds like anarchy, but it cannot exist in a civilized country. A reign of terror can and will exist unless the warning is heeded before it is too late."

Dr. C. G. Spahr of New York harped on silver, and John Clark Ridpath of Boston said he came 1,000 miles to touch hands with those who do not believe in governemnt by injunction nor in the wholesale slaughter of innocent men, but in the restoration of the dollar of our fathers. A. J. Dearmond of Missouri closed the meeting and. To-night Gen. Warner and H. C. Bell addressed a fair-sized crowd.

MRS. BELL WAS MURDERED.

Evidence That She Was Strangled and the Body Secreted for Two or Three Days.

BRASHERS FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 15.—The testimony taken at the inquest in the case of Mrs. Pardon D. Bell, for whose murder her deaf mute stepson is held on suspicion, strengthens the belief that the woman was not murdered in the orchard where her body was found, but that the body was dragged there from her husband's barn long after her disappearance on Monday, and probably on the very day it was discovered. One witness testified that he was in the orchard on Tuesday, the day after the woman disappeared, and went within three feet of the spot where the corpse was found on Thursday, and did not see the body. Two other witnesses testified that they passed within a few feet of where the body was afterward found many times, and did not see the corpse, the break in the wall, nor the bright tin pail which was found on Thursday glistening in the sunshine.

Drs. Hazen and Nevins, who made the autopsy, testified that in their judgment death was caused by strangulation.

Although the head of Mrs. Bell was badly bruised, the scalp being torn away from the skull in one place, her straw hat was in place on her head and was not crushed in, indicating positively that it was placed on her head after the injury had been inflicted.

While the woman's husband has not been arrested, the authorities have him under close surveillance awaiting the close of the inquest.

KILLED HERSELF AT 15.

Maggie McMahon Was Out of Work and Hadn't Enough to Eat.

Maggie McMahon, 15 years old, committed suicide last evening at her home in the basement at 409 East 106th street. She was one of the seven children of George McMahon and his wife, and up to a month ago she worked in Cameron's worsted mills. Her earnings and those of her brothers, Robert and James, provided for the entire family. She lost her job in August, and soon after that her brothers found it impossible to get work. When they stopped bringing money home the father deserted the family.

The girl and her brothers, the only children in the family old enough to work, searched diligently for employment, but could not find it. The mother, who is an invalid, tried to earn enough to support the family by taking in washing. She was not successful, and for two weeks none of them had enough to eat to support life properly.

Yesterday morning the girl started out at 8 o'clock to visit the factories on the east side in the hope of getting a job. She was unsuccessful. During the day she begged a few cents, and with them bought carbolic acid. On reaching her home she drank the poison. She died before an ambulance reached the house.

In her pocket were found several newspaper clippings telling of the suicide of a cousin.

NO "ORIGINAL PACKAGE" GOODS.

Several South Carolina Railroads Refuse to Carry Such Liquors.

COLUMBUS, S. C., Sept. 15.—The Seaboard Air line and the Columbia, Newberry and Laurens railroads have joined forces with the Southern and the Atlantic Coast line in their refusal to longer haul liquor for "original package" stores. The South Carolina and Georgia and the Charleston and Western Carolina seem still ready to get all the business they can. At first sight the action of the roads appears to be a death blow to the "original package" dealers throughout the State, but if more roads do not join twenty-four of the forty counties can get liquor. These are in the northern and western part bordering on Georgia.

What will be the action of the State officials to compel these recalcitrant roads to yield is an interesting question. A few weeks ago threats were made of forfeiting their charters and getting injunctions from the State Supreme Court restraining them from carrying liquors for original package agents. An intimation was made to-day by a department assistant that should the Florida Central and Peninsular, South Carolina and Georgia, and other roads still persist in their policy, recourse might yet be had to these measures.

Coney Island Bribery Case Referred to the Grand Jury.

Former Assistant District Attorney Henry L. Davis, George W. Williamson, and Edward McClure, who are charged with bribery in the prosecution of a larceny case in the Coney Island Police Court in May last, had a hearing before Justice Brenner in the Adams Street Police Court in Brooklyn yesterday. Justice Brenner held the three men for the action of the Grand Jury.

LOW RETURNS TO TOWN.

BUT LIKE CROKER HE HASN'T A WORD TO SAY.

His Coming Unheralded, and Not a Palpitating Patriot of Them All on Hand to Greet Him—Was in Secret Conference with Cit Leaders at His Hotel Last Evening—His Plans.

Seth Low, the idol of the "palpitating patriots" of the Cits' Union, got to town yesterday. He came on the Shore Line limited from Boston, arriving at the Grand Central Station at 3 o'clock. He was accompanied by Mrs. Low and a Miss Macy, a friend of Mrs. Low's. Mr. Beebe, his secretary, waited on the platform with half a dozen reporters as the train rolled into the station. Mr. Low and his party were in the last car of the train. He assisted the ladies to alight, and walked with them up the platform and greeted the reporters.

There was a broad grin on his face that wasn't angelic in the least, and there was no halo visible. He wore a blue serge suit, a blue-and-white polka-dot tie, a black derby hat, and carried a silver-headed umbrella. He looked more like a plain business man than like the head of an intellectual retreat. He shook hands with the reporters. Each one fired a list of questions at him. He shook his head at each and said: "I have nothing to say at all." Mr. Low accompanied Miss Macy to a carriage and then with Mrs. Low got into another one and was driven to the Plaza Hotel, where, later, one clerk said: "He isn't stopping here." Still later another clerk said: "He'll be here to-morrow," and still later another one said: "He's here, but he left orders to send no cards to him and to let nobody up."

Mr. Low's baggage consisted of several trunks and a long, low, rakish-looking box. "It's got his lifelong inspiration in it, I guess," said the baggage master who handled it. "Yes, and here's his halo," he said, a moment later, tossing out a round leather box a foot high.

At the Cits' headquarters it was explained that there was nothing odd about the failure of a delegation to meet the Prophet, as none had been appointed, and, in fact, a suggestion of one had been frowned at. Mr. Low would be busy with affairs connected with Columbia University for the rest of the month, it was said, and he would not visit headquarters at all this month. Next month, however, he would hurl himself into the canvass. Mr. Low will stay at the Plaza until his own home, which is undergoing repairs, is ready for occupancy.

Last night there was a conference at the hotel between Mr. Low and some of the Cits. There were present among others Charles Stewart Smith, Joseph Larocque, and James B. Reynolds. Chairman Reynolds had a narrow escape from being turned away without seeing Mr. Low, and it was only through the timely intervention of Private Secretary Beebe that he got upstairs. The clerks at the hotel did not know that he was the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Citizens' Union, and when he inquired for Mr. Low at the desk he was mistaken for a reporter.

"Is Mr. Low here?" asked Mr. Reynolds.

"I believe so," was the non-committal reply.

Mr. Reynolds took out his card and laid it on the desk. The clerk picked it up and then laid it down again. Mr. Reynolds waited a minute, then asked the clerk to send the card up.

"Mr. Low has given orders that he will receive no reporters to-night," said the clerk frigidly.

Mr. Reynolds gasped. He picked up his card and looked about helplessly, and finally managed to say:

"I'm not a reporter."

"No?" queried the clerk suspiciously.

"I'm the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Citizens' Union, and I am here to attend a conference with Mr. Low," said Mr. Reynolds with becoming dignity.

The clerk looked him over from top to toe and beg n to grin. Just what the end would have been if it be true that Mr. Reynolds was beginning to grow red, but at this juncture in walked Mr. Beebe. He saw Mr. Reynolds, rushed at him, embraced him, and then hurried him to the elevator, leaving the clerk in mute astonishment.

The conference itself was secret, and none of the men present would say what was talked about, except that the situation was gone over in a general way. Chairman Reynolds said yesterday that Mr. Low was to take no active part in the campaign work until after Oct. 4.

"From now until that time," said Mr. Reynolds, "Mr. Low will have his hands full with the affairs of Columbia University. On Oct. 4 the meeting of the trustees of the university will be held, and then Mr. Low's resignation will be placed in their hands and acted upon. From that date on to election day he will take a most active part in the campaign."

The coming of Mr. Low was celebrated at the headquarters of the Cits, 39 East Twenty-third street, by flinging to the breeze a new campaign banner. It must have cost at least $2.98 at a bargain counter. It is made of white cheesecloth, with a broad blue border, and is about six feet long by four wide. In the white field, facing Fourth avenue, are the words "Citizens' Union" done in blue. As the letters are on only one side the flag will be reversed each day, so that to-day it can be read from Madison avenue and to-morrow from Fourth avenue.

Chairman Reynolds was the only one of the Cits who would talk about the Woodruff-Willis victory in Brooklyn on Tuesday night. He said: "It is evident from the result last night that the feeling for Low is so strong that even factional differences cannot affect it. While Woodruff was last night, I believe that Worth will be successful at the primaries."

ANDREWS TO BROWN STUDENTS.

He Speaks to the Boys Who Serenade Him with a Band.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 15.—The students of Brown University held a demonstration on the campus this evening to rejoice over President Andrews's decision to remain at the college. A band played on the steps of Manning Hall, there was vociferous cheering on the part of the students, a brief address by Prof. Andrews, a street parade, and a liberal use of colored fire.

President Andrews made only a short address, saying:

"Gentlemen, I thank you for your greeting so far as it has any relation to myself. But I understand that this cheering is for the college as much as for me. This makes me the gladder. I am glad to have all the members of the college, especially the members of the freshman class, loyal to Alma Mater. It is a great thing to be loyal to Alma Mater.

"I shall interpret this meeting as a pledge of loyalty to the college during the coming term and year, of devotion to work, and all other duties. I hope you all intend to do what you would consider it gentlemanly to do if you were in your home. Brown is meant for hard workers and earnest toilers, and for them only. I wish to take this ovation to-night as a pledge to the ideals of what is right and true.

"I hope that there will be no disorder to-night, no annoyances committed, and nothing done which would disturb the citizens of the city. You may depend upon it if you set a good example now it will go down as a tradition up to which all that follow shall have to live."

President Andrews's address was followed by more music by the band and by the parade. The march went down College Hill, up Westminster street, around the Doyle monument, down Weybosset street, up the hill, and back to the college. Here the band played some more, the crowd did some more cheering, and finally, with the playing of "The Star-Spangled Banner," the demonstration was ended.

Practically every student in the college greeted President Andrews at chapel this morning. Not for many years has the chapel been so well filled. It was thought that the opening address of President Andrews would deal, to some extent, with the recent happenings at the college. The address was very long and covered impressions of the European situation and the Eastern question received during his recent visit abroad. In the Eastern question, President Andrews affirmed his belief that the Crescent was in the ascendant over the Cross, and that Mohammedism was gaining more than Christianity. He spoke of the European alliance, and declared that in the event of war, which seemed inevitable, Great Britain would profit more than any other nation.

Kate Chase Sprague Saves Her Father's Estate from Sale.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 15.—Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, who went to Ohio a month ago to present to friends a plan by which the Salmon P. Chase homestead, near Washington, might be saved from foreclosure sale, writes that she has succeeded in refunding the debt upon the place. The property is valued by conservative real estate judges at $150,000. The mortgage on it is for $80,000. She has practically disposed of $80,000 of long-time certificates of indebtedness, secured by mortgage on the place, and will lift the matured mortgage.

SHOT EACH OTHER DEAD.

Texas Citizens Fight at a Railroad Station After a Business Quarrel.

DALLAS, Tex., Sept. 15.—Dr. T. B. Carter of Kaufman and Charles P. Russell of Abbott, in Hill county, both heretofore friends, met yesterday afternoon to dispose of some business relative to a land transaction. The meeting ended in a quarrel. They agreed to meet again at 1 o'clock this afternoon at the station in Abbott for a final settlement. At the appointed time Dr. Carter arrived, accompanied by a young woman. A few moments later Mr. Russell appeared, and stepping up to the young woman, asked her to withdraw while he had a few moments' conversation with Dr. Carter. Dr. Carter, as he stepped away, was heard to remark:

"It will be the sweetest moment of my life to die in defence of my character."

Both men drew pistols, Dr. Carter shot first, and Russell fell to his knees, but levelled his revolver at Dr. Carter and fired three shots, all taking effect. Both men died within three minutes. Russell was a widower, and leaves six children. Carter's family consists of a mother and brother.

TO END THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE.

William Mather Proposes a Plan to the Employers and the Amalgamated Society.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Mr. William Mather, an ex-member of the House of Commons and managing partner of the Great Salford Iron Works, has written to the Employers' Federation and the Amalgamated Society of Engineers making proposals to end the great strike in the engineering trades, which has been in progress for over two months. In effect, Mr. Mather proposes a compromise based on forty-eight hours as a week's work, with a mutual agreement that the shifts shall work overtime. The Employers' Federation will have the right to decide the question of the employment of machine tools and the labor connected therewith, and will undertake not to impair the trade unions or to exclude any engineer from employment because he belongs to the Amalgamated Society.

The Employers' Federation will meet in London on Friday, and will then consider the proposals. The *Daily News* says it thinks the employers will accept the proposals as the basis of a settlement of the dispute, but this is doubtful, for the Executive Committee of the Federation have repeatedly declared their unalterable determination to smash the Amalgamated Society.

TO APPEAR BEFORE THE SULTAN.

Clara Ward Asked to Give the Performance That Was Forbidden in Paris.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Sept. 15.—*La Patrie* declares that the Sultan of Turkey has invited Princess de Chimay, the American woman who eloped with a Hungarian gypsy musician, to appear in his private theatre in the Yildiz Kiosk and give the performance which she was forbidden by the French authorities to give in the Folies Bergere here. It is said that the Sultan has conceived a great admiration for her from seeing her photographs.

FOUND DEAD IN THE WHEAT.

Supposed That He Fell Into the Tower Hill from an Elevator Here.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

GLASGOW, Sept. 15.—While stevedores were discharging the steamer Tower Hill at this port this evening, they discovered the body of a young man buried in the grain aboard of her. Nothing was found on the body to show whose it was, but it is supposed that the man was carried into the hold from a grain elevator in New York.

CHEWED UP TWO $2 BILLS.

Miss Carrigan's Attempt to Destroy Evidences of Guilt.

Mary Greery of 513 West Fifty-fifth street caused the arrest of Mary Carrigan of 504 West Fifty-sixth street last night for stealing three two-dollar bills from the pocket of her coat while she was asleep. When Miss Carrigan was searched at the West Forty-seventh street police station