FATAL FIRE IN FINE HOME.

MRS. RAYMOND AND HER SISTER JUMP OUT AND ARE KILLED.

Mrs. Fee, the Cook, Burned to Death After Giving the Alarm—Mr. Raymond Rescued—Struggled Until Overcome to Save His Wife—Delay in Getting Ladders Probably Cost Two Lives—Would-Be Rescuer and Firemen Hurt—Two Escaped.

Of six persons who were in the house of Charles H. Raymond at 260 West Seventy-third street when it caught fire early yesterday morning, three are dead, two others injured, and one escaped unhurt. One spectator was hurt in attempting a rescue, and three firemen sustained slight injuries. The fatal character of the fire seems to be due to two facts: first, the absence of practical fire escapes, and second, the headway gained by the flames before the arrival of any hook and ladder company, that most essential part of the Fire Department where there are lives to be saved. The nearest hook and ladder truck had more than a mile to travel to the scene of the fire, and while it was coming the occupants of the burning house were leaning from the windows crying for aid and scorched by the flames behind them. The list of casualties is as follows:

THE KILLED.

Mrs. JULIA UNDERWOOD of Washington, D. C., sister-in-law of Mr. Raymond, and widow of I. N. Underwood of Zanesville, O., killed by jumping from a second story window.

Mrs. HARRIET FEE, cook in the Raymond family, wife of Samuel Fee, a coachman living at 171 Amsterdam avenue, burned to death.

Mrs. C. H. RAYMOND, legs broken and injured internally by jumping from second story window. Died in Roosevelt Hospital at 7:30 P. M.

THE INJURED.

WILLIAM DOERR, 172 West End avenue, conductor on Eighth avenue line, knocked from ladder by Mrs. Raymond; injuries to head and body. Will recover.

CHARLES H. RAYMOND, prostrated by smoke and shock. Will recover.

WILLIAM FERGUSON, butler in Raymond house; jumped from extension roof; leg bruised and ankle twisted.

FREDERICK DRISSROTH, fireman of Hook and Ladder Company No. 4; hand burned and cut.

J. F. ANDREWS, fireman; cut on face and hands.

EDWARD SWEENEY, fireman; hand cut.

Mr. Raymond is General Manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. The Raymonds' house was a four-story colonial brick building, with a Philadelphia extension dining room in the rear. In the basement were the laundry and kitchen; on the parlor floor, the parlor, library and the extension dining room; on the second floor, the bedroom of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond in front and a library in the rear; on the third floor, the room occupied by Mrs. Underwood and other bedrooms, and on the top floor the servants' rooms, occupied by the cook, the butler and the maid, Mary Mullarky. It was a little after half past 6 when the cook and the maid went down to the kitchen. Five minutes later Mary Mullarky went up to the dining room and found the rear parlor in flames. There were heavy draperies in this room, and the fire swept across the room so swiftly that by the time the terrified girl got back to the basement it was licking the woodwork in the hallway. Alarmed by her cries, the cook, Harriet Fee, started upstairs.

"Not that way, Harriet!" the other called to her. "Run outside—run for your life!"

But Harriet just no heed. Up the stairs she went, running, as it proved, to her death. She ran through the glare on the parlor floor and up the stairs, and her cries rang shrill through the house, waking those above. She had reached the second floor and was running for the upper stairs, when there came from below a great volcanic burst of flame. The woman fell and the fire wrapped her around. In the house next door lives Mr. George Crawford. Hearing the commotion in the Raymond house, he ran to his window, and, looking out, saw Mr. and Mrs. Raymond in their window. Smoke was curling out of the window, and the pale leaned far out to get air. Down below in the street the servant girl was shrieking hysterically, and a man was turning the corner at full speed.

"He's gone to send in an alarm," shouted somebody in the street.

"The firemen will be here in a minute," called Crawford to his imperilled neighbors.

"They'll have to hurry," said Mr. Raymond calmly enough. "It's getting very hot here."

"Can you get to the roof of the house and out on the extension roof?" asked Crawford.

"The hall is full of flames," replied the other simply. "There's no chance that way. Can't they find ladders around here?" Then turning to his wife he said: "It won't be long now. They clear. The firemen will be here in a minute. Keep up your heart."

Crawford heard the glass of the parlor window crack and shatter and saw, with a feeling of sickening helplessness, a tongue of flame lick out. Unless the fire companies were there very soon it would be too late. Calling out to the Raymonds that help was close at hand, he rushed out in search for a ladder. Meantime the man who had gone to give the alarm had overrun the nearest box and gone five blocks away. Two engine companies came up on a dead run, but engine companies were not what was wanted. Capt. Cosgrove, of the first company to arrive, sent in a second alarm. The firemen rigged their hose and set out to fight the flames, shouting to the Raymonds that ladders would be there at any minute. Right under the window where the couple were waiting, Doerr, the street car conductor, stood, calling on them to keep up their courage and not to jump; that if they could hold out for a minute longer, just a minute, they would be saved.

Through the smoke it was seen that Mrs. Raymond was struggling to throw herself out, while her husband strove to restrain her. Her cries were drowned in the welcome rattle of the heavy truck of Hook and Ladder No. 4 as it swung around the corner. At last the real life-saving apparatus was on the ground; but there was no cheering from the crowd, only frantic appeals for haste. Doerr seized a short ladder from the truck—such a ladder as is used to fasten to fire escapes which end at the first floor, and is therefore provided with steel hooks. With the aid of two firemen he ran this up from the store front steps at an angle to reach the window. It was too short, but a man standing on the top rung could reach the window sill. Doerr ran up, and as he went another attempt to reach the Raymonds had met with failure, for the firemen of the engine company had formed a living bridge from the adjoining house, along the coping; but the bridge could not reach the two whom it was designed to save.

Below the firemen were working like beavers. The Captain's orders ran out sharp and prompt.

"Get your ladders out, there! Nets out! Stretch the nets! Be quick, there!"

The strong life net, clutched by a score of ready hands, was stretched across the basement areaway.

"Wait a minute; we'll catch you," shouted encouraging voices.

But Mrs. Raymond did not hear them. At the failure of the living bridge she was beside herself with terror. She threw herself over the sill, and fell aimlessly for a foothold.

"Hang on!" cried Doerr, his own life now in peril. "Don't drop. I'll get you."

Up he went. One more round, and then the woman let go, fell, caught her leg on the steel hook, and dragged the ladder and Doerr with it over backward, clear of the net and into the areaway nearly thirty feet below. Mr. Raymond was still in the window, his eyes closed and his hands groping. If he was able to think at all he perhaps thought that his wife had been taken by the firemen, for, blinded as he was, he began cautiously to crawl out on the sill. A tall ladder was swiftly run up, and Fireman Deisroth swung Mr. Raymond to the ladder.

As he started slowly down with the almost helpless man, a woman appeared at the window next to that where the Raymonds had been. She was directly over the steps. It was Mrs. Underwood. Immediately the firemen and the crowd shouted to her not to jump. Another ladder was run out and within a few seconds, at the outside, she would have been saved, but in the face that she turned to the street reason had been blotted out by terror. A great cry of horror went up as she flung herself down, struck the railing, rolled into the area and lay there dead.

Mr. Raymond, when he reached the ground, staggered forward crying out for his wife.

"She was taken away," said a bystander, pointing to a house where some friends had carried her.

"Alive?" he asked, and was answered in the affirmative.

"Take me to her," said he, and had started when he saw the body of Mrs. Underwood. "It's Victoria's sister," he said. "A doctor! Bring a doctor! Is she dead?"

The crowd fell back, and Mr. Raymond bent over his sister-in-law. There was no room for doubt in what he saw. He covered his eyes with his arms, and would have fallen had not one of the firemen caught him. He was taken to the house of a friend, Dr. J. W. White of 272 West Seventy-seventh street.

All this time Mary Mullarky was begging the firemen to go in after the cook, who, she said, was inside. William Ferguson, the butler, was there, too, she said. That there was nobody in the house alive the firemen knew too well, for the whole inside was like the crater of a volcano. While they were pouring in water Ferguson came limping out of one of the neighbors' houses and accounted for himself. He had jumped from a rear window to the roof of the extension and dropped from there to the ground with no worse injury than a swollen leg and ankle. After the fire was put out the firemen found Harriet Fee's body burned to a cinder in the second floor hallway. Whether she went up to warn her employers or to get her belongings will never be known.

Ambulances from Roosevelt Hospital took away Mrs. Raymond, Doerr and Fireman Diesroth, who was badly cut and bruised by glass in the rescue of Mr. Raymond. Firemen Andrews and Sweeney also went to the hospital and had their wounds dressed. Mrs. Raymond died at 7:30. Her married daughter was with her. At first it was feared that Doerr had a fractured skull, but examination showed that his injuries are not serious and he was sent home in the evening. None of the fireman was kept at the hospital.

Mrs. Raymond, whose maiden name was Victoria Wooster, was the widow of John Forest when she married Mr. Raymond. John W. Forest of Zanesville, O., known under his nom de plume of Squire Abingdon as an author of some note, is her son. She was one of the organizers of the Red Cross Society and was prominently identified with the Red Cross Hospital. She volunteered for Red Cross service in the war and presented to the Red Cross ship Texas the flags which it flew when it went to the front.

Mr. Raymond was a Colonel of volunteers in the civil war. His house was a museum of art treasures, tapestries and rare books, all of which are destroyed. The loss is about $75,000. He is a member of the Union League, Colonial, Army and Navy, Lawyers', Ardsley Casino, Westminster Kennel, Suburban and Riding and Driving clubs, the Loyal Legion, the Downtown Association, the Southern Society, the American Geographical Society and the American Museum of Natural History.

Investigation by the firemen showed that there was a defective flue in the rear parlor, and it is thought that the fire, which had probably been smouldering, was suddenly fanned into flame, which in some way caught on a curtain near by and swiftly spread across the room. That there is no hook and ladder company within a mile of the house is the fault of the residents of that district, who stubbornly resisted the attempts of the Fire Commissioners to locate a truck house in West Seventy-sixth street two years ago. The general plan of the Fire Department is to have a hook and ladder company within a reasonably short distance of every engine company, to supplement the work of the organizations whose business it is to put out fires. The hook and ladder companies are organized and trained primarily to save life, and are particularly needed in the residence districts. Had such a company reached the Raymonds' house as soon as the first engine there would in all probability have been only one death instead of three.

Mrs. Raymond's body was removed from the hospital last night to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maxwell, at 14 East Seventy-seventh street. Mrs. Underwood's body, which is at Taylor's undertaker's place, 254 East Twenty-third street, will also be taken to Mrs. Maxwell's today.

TWO BOY BURGLARS CAUGHT.

With a Pal, Who Escaped, They Kicked and Beat Toy Dealer Zalmowitz.

While Adolph Zalmowitz, a dealer in toys at 246 Driggs avenue, Williamsburg, was arranging his Christmas stock yesterday afternoon, he heard a noise in the cellar, where he kept most of his holiday goods. He went down and found three small boys, who set upon and beat him. He shouted for help. While one of the intruders was punching him and another administering kicks, the third took to his heels. When he reached the top of the cellar stairs he bolted the door and then ran into the yard and climbed over the fence.

Meantime the toy dealer's shouts were heard by a neighbor, who summoned Detective Behlen, who arrested the culprits and took them to the Greenpoint avenue station. They said they were John Riley, 13 years old, of 171 Greenpoint avenue, and John McKenna, aged 14, of 180 Java street. They refused to give the name of their pal. McKenna was recognized as the boy who in October was before Judge Aspinall in the County Court for burglary. He was accused of breaking into the toy store of L. J. Palmeri at 776 Manhattan avenue and stealing property valued at $40. He promised to reform and was discharged.

After the boys were locked up last evening the police recovered plunder stolen from Marvin Ramsey, a haberdasher of 828 Manhattan avenue, and property stolen from Stephen Peterson's sheet iron works at 604 Manhattan avenue. The property was found in the cellar of McKenna's home. The boys admitted that they had committed many burglaries. They will be arraigned to-day in the Ewen Street Police Court.

NO AMBULANCE FOR INJURED MAN.

Night Clerk at Roosevelt Ignored a Call Because Police Didn't Send It.

A cab in which James S. Lehmaier, James S. Barcus, Louis Golding and Philip Bloch were returning from the meeting of the Republican Club late on Monday night was struck by an electric car at Sixth avenue and Fifty-fourth street. William King of 237 East Thirty-eighth street, the driver, was thrown from his seat and received a broken leg and several cuts about the face and hands. Mr. Bloch called up Roosevelt Hospital by telephone and asked that an ambulance be sent. The night clerk at the hospital refused to send one unless the call was sent in the regular way by a policeman. Mr. Bloch said the case was urgent, but the clerk said that made no difference. So a physician was found nearby who attended King and sent him home, where he was reported to be doing well yesterday.

Superintendent Lathrop of the hospital said yesterday that it was an old tradition not to answer a call for an ambulance unless it came through a policeman, but that it ought to be understood among all employees that every case should be met in a humane and common-sense way. He said that the King incident was to be regretted, and that the night clerk had certainly erred in sticking too closely to the letter of the hospital tradition.

TRAIN ROBBERS INSANE.

Transferred from the Kings County Penitentiary to the Washington Asylum.

Henry Turner, alias "Dynamite Jack," and Robert Stitler, mail train robbers, were removed yesterday from the Kings County Penitentiary and taken by United States Deputy Marshals Caldwell and Watson to the Government asylum in Washington. They were convicted of holding up a train in Indian Territory in 1893, and were sentenced by United States Judge Parker in Arkansas to fifteen years' imprisonment each in the Kings County Penitentiary. They began to serve their terms on March 30, 1894. Two months ago they showed signs of insanity, and within two weeks became violent. When they left the penitentiary yesterday morning they were handcuffed together and closely guarded.

DONATIONS FROM THE CITY.

Council Proposes a Collection and Distribution of "Food, Provisions and Clothing."

The following resolution was adopted by the Council yesterday:

"*Resolved*, that the President of the Council be authorized to confer with the heads of administrative departments of the city Government for the purpose of devising for the municipal authorities an organized system of collecting free, voluntary contributions and distributing among our worthy poor donations of food, provisions and clothing."

Councilman Hottenroth's resolution that no further franchises or concessions be granted to the Union and Third Avenue railroads until they make good their promise to give a 5-cent fare on all portions of their lines was referred to the Railroad Committee for a public hearing.

FALLING BOOK DISCHARGES GUN.

Engineer Charles Dutch Receives a Bullet in His Right Arm.

Charles Dutch, an elevated railroad engineer of Long Island City, built a small engine to give to his son for a Christmas present. The other night he took the engine from a shelf to put it in a box. In doing so he knocked down a book. The book struck an old gun that had been lying on the shelf for years and the weapon was discharged. The bullet entered Mr. Dutch's right arm just above the wrist, and came out at the elbow. Mr. Dutch says that he did not know the gun was loaded.

Frank W. Anthony Vindicated.

Frank W. Anthony, the insurance broker, who was recently arrested on the complaint of Lyman S. Hayes of Vermont for collecting premiums on insurances in companies which, as alleged, had no legal existence, had an examination before Magistrate Brenner in the Adams Street Court in Brooklyn yesterday. The prosecution broke down completely and the charges were dismissed. Before his departure for Vermont Hayes was served with a summons and complaint in a civil suit instituted against him by Mr. Anthony for $10,000 damages for false imprisonment.

Flatbush Avenue May Be Extended to Meet the Proposed New Bridge.

Since the launching of the new bridge project by Mayor Van Wyck, there has been a revival in Brooklyn of the scheme started during Mayor Low's term to extend Flatbush avenue from Fulton street to the East River at some point between the Brooklyn Bridge and the Navy Yard, so as to connect with the new bridge. There are some powerful interests behind the scheme and a bill to secure the necessary legislation to carry it into effect is already being prepared.

REPEATERS AT THE CLUB.

STRICT INVESTIGATION TO FOLLOW GIBBS'S BLACKBALLING.

Hedges and March Saw a Wealthy Retired Business Man Cast Several Ballots—Other Witnesses—Gibbs Says He Expected to Be Blackballed, but Didn't Expect Cheating.

Job Hedges, who on Monday evening charged certain members of the Republican Club, 450 Fifth avenue, with having voted more than once in the election of new members, will begin to-day to put his charges into legal form for presentation before the club's Executive Committee. The friends of the Hon. Frederick S. Gibbs, who was blackballed at the meeting of the club, said that at least four persons had seen one member vote more than once, and they promised that the prosecution of the offender before the club authorities would be pushed vigorously. They declined to tell the name of the culprit. They said, however, that he was a wealthy retired business man, whose uprightness had not been questioned up to the time of Monday's meeting. They added that he was more prominent in Republican Club affairs than in Republican politics.

Mr. Gibbs said yesterday that he had been warned that he was to be blackballed. Although he has been prominent in Republican politics for many years, he has never felt any desire to join the club, which was organized by Alonzo B. Cornell to keep the young men in the Republican party. This was previous to Gov. Cornell's election. The object of the organization was to teach straight Republicanism. In 1885 the club was incorporated, Mr. Gibbs, who was then a State Senator, introducing the bill in the Legislature. The club became the home of many independent Republicans, and for several years was regarded as a nest of anti-organization men. Mr. Gibbs had a large number of personal friends in its membership, and he was asked several times to allow his name to be put up. Each time he refused, saying that he, as a practical political worker, had many enemies in the organization who would rejoice in an opportunity to knock him out.

Last January Chauncey M. Depew was elected President of the club, succeeding the Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior. When Mr. Depew accepted the Presidency of the club, he made a speech, in which he urged the members to assist him in building up the organization to make it the headquarters of Republicans of all factions and opinions from all parts of the country. The members promised to help him, and their first effort was to get all the New York Republicans into the club. Mr. Gibbs was urged to stand for membership again, and about two weeks ago he consented. His name was proposed by Secretary Bliss and was seconded by Mr. Depew and by John Sabine Smith. In reply to a letter from the Committee on Admissions, Mr. Depew wrote the following letter seconding Mr. Gibbs's name:

"DEC. 9, 1898.

"*To the Committee on Admission, Republican Club.*

"GENTLEMEN: I cordially and earnestly commend to your favorable consideration for membership of the club Mr. Frederick S. Gibbs. Mr. Gibbs was the unanimous choice of the delegation from the State of New York to the National Republican Convention in 1896 for member of the National Republican Committee from the State of New York. He is an active, energetic and intelligent Republican, in every way a clubable man, and I believe his election would promote the best interests of our organization. Yours very truly,

"CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW."

The proposal was adopted unanimously by the Committee on Admission and was reported to the club on Monday evening. One day last week Mr. Gibbs received a letter telling him that enough members opposed to him were going to vote against him to blackball him. He was urged to take his name down. This had happened to several organization Republicans, and Mr. Gibbs made up his mind to fight the matter out. He asked City Magistrate Clarence W. Meade to see that his name was voted on and to demand, if he were blackballed, that the proceedings be spread on the records of the club. This is contrary to the usual custom, for when a man's name has been acted on unfavorably it has been the habit simply to let the matter drop. Mr. Gibbs was not satisfied to let it go this way. The charges of fraud would never have been made had not Magistrate Meade and ex-Coroner Tuthill demanded to know what had been done with Mr. Gibbs's name.

While the balloting was going on James E. March, the organization leader in the Sixth Assembly district, noticed that one member of the club had half a dozen ballots in his hand. Mr. March watched him and saw them drop one in the hat as the teller passed him. Then the member ran after the teller and dropped another ballot in the hat. Mr. March nudged Job Hedges and pointed out the repeater. Both saw the man deposit his third ballot. Fifteen or twenty ballots in which repeating is charged. Several other men saw the game worked and are ready to make affidavit to what they observed.

Mr. Gibbs said yesterday that it was hard for him to believe that any member of the club whom he had been foremost in urging pure primaries and pure elections, would take advantage of the informality of the balloting and repeat.

"Such an action on the part of a club member seems incredible," he said, "and I shall not believe it until the proofs are placed before me. I have been foremost in many crusades in politics, I suppose, for I have fought some of the Republican Club men for nearly twenty years. When a man fights the way I have fought he cannot avoid making enemies and friends, too. If the club can afford to blackball the National Committeeman from the State I can can stand it, I am sure. I've been in politics a long time, and I don't intend to get out because of this. I expected to be blackballed, and was not surprised at that. These charges of repeating, however, were totally unexpected by me or my friends. I suppose that the club will cause a thorough investigation of them to be made."

Mr. Depew said yesterday that the Committee on Admissions was about evenly divided between organization and anti-organization men. He was not astonished, he said, that there were men opposed to Mr. Gibbs, whom he called a "hard fighter and straight hitter." Mr. Depew said that the charge of fraud would be thoroughly investigated and if any person was found guilty he would be punished. He added that in an informal ballot an irregularity was possible, but that the club had never felt it necessary to have formal ballotting with a check sheet.

The Executive Committee, which will pass on the charges, is made up of Joseph M. Deuel, Chairman; John Sabine Smith, John Proctor Clarke, James S. Lehmaier, J. Clarke Thomas, Edmund Wetmore, Henry Gleason, Alfred B. Price, Henry L. Einstein, Elihu Root, James P. Foster, James Talcott, E. A. Newell, George W. English, Alex. T. Mason, Samuel G. French, Samuel W. Bowne, Alex. Caldwell, Adelbert H. Steele, Arthur L. Merrian, Charles H. Treat, Thomas B. Odell and Thomas F. Winter. Until it makes its report the election of Monday night will be held up. The committee will meet on Friday evening.

If Mr. Gibbs is not admitted to membership ex-Police Commissioner Thomas L. Hamilton, William Halpin and Arthur Ferguson, all of whom live in Mr. Gibbs's Assembly district and who were elected to membership on Monday evening, will not qualify. There was talk of several members resigning yesterday, some on account of the blackballing of Mr. Gibbs and some because of the charges of fraud.

It became known yesterday that William Brookfield, a former President of the club and ex-President of the Republican County Committee, had resigned his membership. He took this step some time ago and the occurrences of Monday night had nothing to do with it.

G. A. R. Post Approves McKinley's Southern Sentiments.

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 20.—Stevens Post, 517, department of the Pennsylvania G. A. R. of Lititz, last evening adopted resolutions approving the sentiments of President McKinley when he declared before the Georgia Legislature that the time had come when the North should share with the South in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers. The resolutions require a copy to be sent to the Congressman of this district, the Hon. Marriott Brosius, and he be requested to use his vote and influence in bringing about national legislation such as is contemplated by the President's address.

Four Bodies Taken from Fort Adams's Ruins.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 20.—Thus far four bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Fort Adams fire, the known dead being: Harry T. Harris, New York, enlisted July 15, 1898, 21 years old; Frederick Kull, Kentucky, enlisted April 23, 1898, 25 years old; William H. Butler, New York, enlisted May 23, 1898. There is one body not identified. The head, arms, and legs were burned off. It is thought that other bodies may be found in the ruins. The number of men burned and injured will number about thirty, but none is hurt seriously.

No Pardon for Dr. J. C. Moore.

EXETER, N. H., Dec. 20.—The Governor and Council this afternoon refused to pardon Dr. J. C. Moore. He was convicted and sentenced to five years' imprisonment at hard labor for embezzling funds from a publishing company, of which he was Treasurer.

THE WILD COW OF WANTAGH.

Brought Down by Hunter Norris Weeks, Who Received a Reward of $10.

Norris Weeks, a gunner of Seaford, L. I., started out the other day on a hunting trip through the surrounding woods. He saw a big cow rubbing her side against a chestnut tree and bellowing. She was a peculiar cow, with a tail sticking out on pretty near a straight line from her backbone, and Weeks recognized her as the runaway property of Landlord Bernard Jonas of the Wantagh village hotel. He knew that Landlord Jonas had offered a reward of $10 for the cow, dead or alive. Weeks saw an easy chance to make a ten-spot, and he tried to get near to the cow without being discovered. The animal saw him and started bellowing through the woods on a run. Weeks feared that other hunters might hear the cow and he would have to share the reward, so, taking aim while on the run, he fired both barrels of his gun and was overjoyed to see the cow stagger and then fall over dead.

Weeks walked back to Wantagh and told Landlord Jonas that he had killed the wild cow and wanted the reward. Landlord Jonas told Weeks that a condition of the reward was that the cow must be brought to the hotel. Weeks hired a team, and after several hours' hard work arrived at the hotel with the dead cow and got his reward.

Wantagh people are glad the cow is dead, for she had a record of having destroyed more flower beds and garden patches than any other cow on Long Island. Landlord Jonas had spent many dollars trying to build a stable that would keep his cow in at night, but without success. She could break through two-inch planks in a jiffy, and as for fences, she could outjump, in clearing them, the best horses of the Meadowbrook Hunt Club. Some residents of Wantagh say that Jonas's cow would try to jump over the moon if there was no other way of getting out of a pasture lot.

18-YEAR-OLD BOY A SUICIDE.

Had Stolen $5 from His Employers to Spend on Clothing for Himself.

Charles Herbst, 18 years old, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid at his home, 41 First avenue, last night. He had been employed for some time as errand boy by the Decorative Plant Company at 81 Fifth avenue. His salary was $4 a week, which he found insufficient to support himself as he wanted to live.

Two days ago he took $5 from the cash drawer of his employers and bought a new hat, an umbrella and several other articles. That night he confessed to his father that he had stolen the money and hinted that the father, who is a cigarmaker, might make the amount good. This George Herbst refused to do, but yesterday morning he went to his son's employers to explain the case and see what could be done about it. The firm said they were willing to make an easy settlement with the boy, who had been popular in the office. The boy did not appear during the day and when he went home at night and learned that his father had been to the office he left the room and drank the contents of a bottle of carbolic acid which he had purchased. His father sent for an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, but before its arrival the boy was dead.

SUICIDE IN MAYOR'S OFFICE.

Dr. J. C. Campbell of Elmer, N. J., Arrested for Forgery, Shoots Himself.

BRIDGETON, N. J., Dec. 20.—Dr. J. C. Campbell, a popular physician of Elmer, and one of the Coroners of Salem county, was arrested last evening for forging the name of a fellow townsman to a promissory note for $100. He was taken to Mayor Hetchner's office and detained there for a hearing this morning. The Mayor, who lives within a stone's throw of his office, was awakened by shots at 4 A. M. He went to the office and found Dr. Campbell unconscious on the floor, with a bullet wound in his head. He died an hour later.

Few of the residents of Elmer knew that the doctor had been arrested until they heard of his suicide. He owned a large store and a fine home in the town. It is said that he was in financial troubles and had overdrawn his account at the Woodstown Bank to meet urgent demands of creditors. He was 30 years old and leaves a widow and two children. Mrs. Campbell says she has proof that her husband was innocent of forgery. She says he was highly sensitive and could not bear the humiliation of arrest.

TOOK POISON IN A CABLE CAR.

Sixteen-Year-Old Girl Attempted Suicide After Quarrel with Her Mother.

Catherine Sheerin, a 16-year-old girl, who lives with her mother at 226 East 117th street, attempted suicide yesterday afternoon in a Third avenue cable car by taking Paris green. She left home early in the morning after quarrelling with her mother and bought the poison in a drug store in Harlem.

She boarded a south-bound cable car and rode as far as Fifth street and the Bowery. There she started to swallow the Paris green. A passenger noticed the label on the box and knocked it from the girl's hands before she had taken much. An ambulance was summoned from Bellevue Hospital and she was placed in the prison ward. The doctors say she swallowed very little, if any, of the poison and will recover.

LETTER CARRIER KILLS HIMSELF.

Lost His Position Through Drink and Had Been Despondent Since.

Leslie Horan, 42 years old, of 307 East Eighty-ninth street, committed suicide at his home yesterday by shooting himself in the head with a 32-calibre revolver. Horan was formerly a letter carrier attached to Station Y, Sixty-seventh street and Third avenue. He was addicted to drink, and lost his position five weeks ago because he failed to make his collections.

While eating breakfast with his wife and four children yesterday he suddenly jumped up from the table and ran into the parlor. His wife started after him, but before she could get to his side her had shot himself. He was removed to the Presbyterian Hospital, where he died.

Compositor, Out of Work, Kills Himself.

John Henry, who was a compositor and proofreader on several of the daily newspapers of New York at different times, committed suicide yesterday in his boarding house, 164 East Seventy-eighth street. James R. Keen, the boarding-house keeper, found him dead in his room with the gas turned on. Henry worked last in the composing room of the *Herald*, but he had been out of work for three weeks. He is survived by one daughter, who is now on her way home from Europe.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC'S BIG ORDER.

Contracts for Rolling Stock to the Amount of $2,000,000 Placed in the East.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 20.—The Southern Pacific Railway Company has placed with several Eastern firms contracts for new cars and locomotives of the aggregate value of about $2,000,000. The new rolling stock comprises 2,500 box cars, 250 flat cars, 250 gondolas or coal cars, and 50 locomotives. Most of the locomotives will be of the ten-wheel type, and are intended for the freight service. A number of them will be used on the mountain sections of the company's lines in California.

To Refund $8,000,000 of Railroad Bonds.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 20.—The Cincinnati Southern (Queen and Crescent) Railroad trustees this afternoon opened bids for the extension of $8,000,000 worth of Southern Railroad construction bonds, maturing from 1902 to 1940. The bonds now bear 7.3 per cent. interest, and it is proposed to extend them on a basis of 3½ per cent. The final computation and award will not be made for several days. The following bidders were from outside the city at a basis of interest and premium close to the desired figure: Greenwich Savings Bank, New York; National Trust Company, New York; Abram White, 40 Wall street, New York; W. L. Hays & Son, Boston and Cleveland, and S. A. Kean & Co., Chicago.

Denial of Ryan's Charges in the Seaboard Air Line Litigation.

NORFOLK, Va., Dec. 20.—Judge William Fisher of Baltimore and Goodrich Hatton, Esq., of Portsmouth, counsel for the Seaboard Air Line, filed to-day in the United States District Court here a general denial of the charges of John Ryan of New York. Mr. Ryan charges President Hoffman with making undue profits upon material supplied the road. It is understood generally that this is another move in the battle between the factions for the control of the Seaboard system. The matter will again come up in this court in February.

Hanover Fire Stockholders Rebuff Price, McCormick & Co.

Only a few stockholders of the Hanover Fire Insurance Company attended a meeting called yesterday by Price, McCormick & Co., who want to secure control of the company. A motion of the firm's representative that a committee be appointed to inquire into the advisability of continuing the business was not seconded and the meeting adjourned.

LEAVE TO HALLEN TO SHAVE

HE SAYS THAT WITH HIS WHISKERS OFF HE WON'T BE HAYNE.

Tombs Warden Wouldn't Let Him Cut Them Off Without an Order of the Court—Clergyman Who Married Hayne to Mrs. Brush in Florida Says Hallen Is the Man.

Lawyer James D. Hallen, who has been on trial for a week before Judge McMahon and a jury in Part I. of the General Sessions, charged with forging a bond and mortgage for $10,000, and who acts as his own counsel, sprang a surprise on Assistant District Attorney Osborne yesterday just as the day's session was ending and the case was supposed to be closed, except for the summing up.

"Your Honor," said Hallen, "there has been so much said about my being a person who was known as Julian D. Hayne, and so many persons have declared that they recognize me as having been Hayne, that I ask permission to shave off my whiskers so that I may confront these persons in the same condition as that which they ascribe to Hayne, who, according to them, wore only a mustache."

"I have no objection," said Judge McMahon, "to your changing your personal appearance in any way you may choose."

"Ah, but the Warden of the Tombs has!" retorted the lawyer. "He has refused to permit me to shave myself ever since I have been in prison."

The Court gave the required consent and an order to give it effect, and Hallen declared that he would appear in court this morning with only a mustache. If the witnesses continue to swear positively to his identity with Hayne, this will probably settle Hallen's fate in the present case, by discrediting his testimony.

Hallen has testified in his own behalf that he was never known as Hayne, that he never married Mrs. Sarah A. Brush, who has sworn that he, as Hayne, became her husband in Melbourne, Fla., in 1883, and lived with her there, in Honolulu and other places for several years, and that he never saw her or her son, who also identified him, until he saw them at the beginning of this trial.

There was a new witness yesterday to Hallen's identity as Hayne. This was the Rev. William C. Barnes, of Melbourne, Fla. He appeared at the courtroom at the morning session and took seats in one part of the room after another until he had viewed Hallen from all sides. At the recess Mr. Osborne steered him around Hallen, much as an exhibitor at a county fair shows off the points of a prize bull. All this time Hallen appeared to be unconscious of the stranger's presence. Finally Mr. Osborne got the Rev. Mr. Barnes right in front of Hallen. Hallen seemed to lose his temper and looking full upon Mr. Barnes, demanded:

"Well, sir, do you know me?"

"Yes, I know you," was the answer. "I shall never forget your face."

Mr. Barnes was put on the stand later and he testified that he had married Hallen, under the name of Hayne, to Mrs. Brush. He identified Mrs. Brush also. Mr. Barnes said afterward that he was in some doubt as to Hallen's identity until he got face to face with him and Hallen looked him in the eye. Then, he said, he became sure. The case will probably go to the jury to-day.

JERSEY THIEVES ON A TOUR.

Go Out with a Wagon and Rob Post Offices, Railroad Stations and Stores.

CAMDEN, N. J., Dec. 20.—A gang of thieves went through this part of the country last night breaking into railroad depots and stores. Reginald Q. Thomas, night telegraph operator for the Pennsylvania Railroad at the Eighteenth street office, on the outskirts of this city, was at work when he heard the crashing of glass and two men thrust revolvers into his face through the opening. The thieves tied him to a chair and then ransacked the office. They carried off his coat and 60 cents, which was all the money he had. Policeman Campbell of Stockton found Thomas tied in a chair about midnight and released him.

The gang had a wagon and team of horses. It visited Ashland, on the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad, and robbed the Post Office, which is in the railroad station. The Kirkwood station, one mile below, was next broken open, but nothing of value was taken.

At Berlin, five miles below Kirkwood, the thieves broke into J. Stokes Collins's coal office, and blew open the safe. The safe was wrecked and the office badly damaged, but no money was obtained.

MR. STOPENHAGEN'S MYSTERY.

Closet Door Acts Suspiciously and a Wagon-load of Police Is Sent For.

The police of the Classon avenue station, in Brooklyn, were summoned in a hurry to the house of Fred C. Stopenhagen, at 376 Greene avenue, on Monday evening, and in a few moments a dozen of them arrived in a patrol wagon. Half the men surrounded the house, while the others went inside to corral a burglar, who was said to be in a big closet of the front room on the second floor. When the closet door was opened, however, there was no trace of the supposed marauder, and a thorough search through the house failed to reveal his presence or to show that such a person had been there. It seems that while two members of the family were seated in the room on the second floor the door of the closet was gently opened from the inside and as gently reclosed. An alarm was at once raised and police assistance summoned. The opening and reclosing of the closet door is a mystery which Mr. Stopenhagen is unable to solve.

$12,100 FOR THE BECK FAMILY.

Damages for Injuries While Riding in a Nassau Trolley Car.

A verdict of $1,600 was obtained yesterday in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn by Charles F. Beck in his suit against the Nassau Electric Railroad Company for personal injuries received on Aug. 22, 1896, when one of the defendant's cars jumped the switch at Hoyt and Bergen streets and ran against the curb. The plaintiff's wife, who was injured in the same accident, recovered a verdict of $7,500 some time ago, and her daughter Annie got $3,000 damages from the company.

Bee Hunters Get Ten Gallons of Honey on Lloyd's Neck.

HUNTINGTON, L. I., Dec. 20.—Henry W. Ketcham and Lewis Gildersleeve while down on Lloyd's Neck last summer noticed a number of bees flying about an old willow tree. They visited the tree the other day and in a hollow limb found ten gallons of honey. The hunters had to leave a quantity of honey in the tree, as the owner of the land would not allow them to cut open the limb any further.

President of Two Banks.

James Stillman, President of the National City Bank, has been elected President of the Second National Bank, which has been controlled for some time by National City Bank interests. Its Presidency has been vacant since the death of the late Charles B. Fosdick.

Ask Your Doctor about FERRATIN "FEED THE BLOOD" TABLETS and he will tell you: that Ferratin is of scientific origin, the discovery of the eminent pharmacologist, Professor Schmiedeberg, of the University of Strassburg; that it is identical with the form of iron contained in all our food; that it is absorbed and utilized in the blood as oxygen carrier, to feed every tissue of the body; and that it is now recognized as a specific iron tonic and blood food, recommended in all cases of blood poverty, weakness, debility, etc., to *Promote Appetite, Increase Flesh and Weight, Build up the System, and Restore Good Health.* Every physician knows exactly what Ferratin is. 50 tablets in a box. Sold by all druggists.

FIREMAN HURT IN GAS EXPLOSION.

Tank in the Cellar of a Second Avenue Tenement Started a Fire.

An explosion of gas in the cellar of a five-story brick tenement house at 806 Second avenue about 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon caused a small panic among the tenants and threw several persons to the floor in the adjoining buildings.

Gas had been escaping in the cellar, and James Driscoll, an employee of the Consolidated Gas Company, went down to examine the meters, carrying a lighted candle. This started a fire. Driscoll turned in an alarm, and the firemen entered the cellar and had the fire under control when the explosion occurred from the gas which had accumulated in the room. Assistant Foreman John Howe of Engine Company No. 21 was slightly burned about the face and his eyebrows singed.

Loud cries for help were heard from women and children in the rooms overhead, but the firemen hastened to assure them that there was no danger, and order was restored. Slight damage was done in the grocery store of John Huhn and the meat market of J. Karpf, both on the first floor of the building, directly over the place where the explosion occurred.

A gas meter in the basement of 1100 Third avenue exploded yesterday and started a fire. It was quickly put out.

OBITUARY.

William H. Bellamy died suddenly yesterday morning of diabetes at his home,