# TELLS HOW HE STOLE $280,000.

## WINTERS BOASTS OF GREATEST ROBBERY OF THE CENTURY.

**Wanted Money to Build an Airship Which He Has Invented—Spent Six Weeks Digging the Tunnel Under the Selby Smelter—To Escape With Light Sentence.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—Jack Winters told his story of the Selby Smelter robbery to the newspaper men last night, and his statements are generally accepted as true, although he may have lied in regard to some of the details. His story is as follows:

"I committed the greatest robbery of the century and I did it alone. These stories about my having committed other small robberies are false. When I plan a job, I plan a big one.

"On Monday evening, when I took the bullion out of the vault at the smelter, I did the hardest work of my life. It took me the whole night to finish drilling through the bottom of the safe and to carry away the gold. If there had been more time I would have taken the $12,000 I left behind. Daylight came too soon. When I saw I would have to quit I dropped two bars on the beach. I preferred to lose them rather than risk losing a quarter of a million.

"It took me six weeks to dig the tunnel under the vault, and two nights to get through the brick foundation. I did a large part of the drilling the last night and forced my way through the bottom of the vault. Then I climbed up into the vault and threw down about half the gold. I carried the gold to the outer end of the tunnel and went back and threw down the rest. Then I began to carry off the gold.

"I made fourteen trips from my tunnel to the wharf, where I lowered the bullion into the bay. I made a mark on the wharf of where I dropped each bar so that I could readily find them when I was ready.

"I planned the robbery very well, but I spoiled it all by leaving my pistol and that package of tacks in my cabin. It is too bad, but it can't be helped now. The shovel I used I threw in the bay. I didn't use that electric light the detectives found. If the fools had looked they would have seen that it was burned out and would not make a light. I used a little patent bicycle gas lamp to light the tunnel.

"The fact that I burned my clothes did not appeal to me as strange, because I had been for years in the habit of burning my old clothes. The shovel they found in my cabin had been there for several years, and I did not use it in digging the tunnel. The marks which they said were made by my spade were made by another implement, which I threw into the water.

"I planned how I would get rid of the bullion without bringing suspicion on myself long before I committed the robbery. I had intended to melt the gold, to mix it with alloy and to dispose of it in quantities that would bring me about $10,000. It would have been a very easy matter at intervals of several months to sell the gold at different places. I intended to take several years in disposing of the bullion.

"If my plan had been successful to the end, and if I had gained the wealth I stole, I would not have spent it in rich display, but would have lived simply and frugally as I do now. I would have travelled in foreign countries. I had no fixed idea in mind when I stole the gold as to what I would do with all my money, but I wanted to quit work.

"Besides, I wanted money with which to build an airship. I have a model in my cabin partly completed. It may take time, but I will complete my invention, and it will fly. I shall begin work on it as soon as I get back to Crockett."

It is certain that Winters will be rewarded for returning the stolen gold. While the story that he would receive $25,000 is denied absolutely, ex-Chief of Police Lee did admit that certain concessions were made to him. "We kept the law in view and nothing was done that has not been done before," said Lee.

It is generally believed that Winters will plead guilty and escape with light punishment. It is thought that the officers have been well paid for their work and are not disposed to push the case. The Selby people are satisfied with the recovery of the gold.

Detective Seymour says of Winters: "Up to the time he secured the gold he acted with wonderful clearness and nerve. The moment he fastened his hands on the bullion he acted like an idiot. There is something radically wrong with that man. He has confessed and claims to have done the entire job unaided. I believe that is true. He has told us how he did it, but we cannot make use of his confession in court."

FORT WORTH, Tex., Aug. 11.—Jack Winters, who robbed the Selby Smelting Works of $280,000 worth of bullion, once lived here. It was in 1881 and 1882, and he was connected with Kilpatrick Bros., the heaviest railroad contractors in the South at that time. They helped to build the Fort Worth and Denver City, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Texas and Pacific roads. Winters was always a high flyer. He gave wine suppers, and it was nothing for the man to spend as much as $1,000 in one night. Winters would go out in the town and buy up all the champagne he could find, and it flowed as freely as water. He made money in those days and it slipped from him just as easily. A few years later he left here and the next heard of him he was selling liquor in Coryell county without a license. The Government officials got after him and he left the country. He once ran on the "Katy" as conductor, between Parsons, Kan., and Sedalia, Miss.

## THE POLICEMAN AND THE PEAR

**Or; Which Story Is True?—A Tale of the Fruit Stand Business.**

Policeman William H. Michaels arraigned Jacob Sarben in the West Side police court yesterday morning and charged him with disorderly conduct and resisting arrest. Sarben has a fruit stand at Fiftieth street and Seventh avenue. Michaels said that he stopped at the stand on Saturday night to buy some fruit. Pears were marked two for 5 cents and he took one, directed his friend, Thomas Fitzpatrick, who was with him, to take the other, and paid 5 cents to Sarben. When he had got nearly a block away, he said, he learned that Fitzpatrick had misunderstood him and had not taken a pear. Then he went back the block to get his 2 cents change. But Sarben, he said, went at him with an ice pick and a banana knife and he was forced to arrest Sarben. Fitzpatrick told the Magistrate the same story.

"Your Honor, may I speak?" asked Sarben.

"By all means," replied the Magistrate. "There must be more to this."

"It was all over 3 cents," said Sarben. "I did not know that the officer here was a policeman. He was in plain clothes, and when he walked past my stand he picked up a pear and walked on. Of course if he had been in uniform it would have been different. I did not want to be out 3 cents, so I went after him and asked him for the money. He gave me a nickel and I told him to come back to the stand to get his change. When we got there he pulled his shield from his pocket and grabbed up a banana knife and took hold of me.

"'You were going to cut me with that, were you?' he shouted. 'Now I will arrest you. I am an officer!'"

Maury L. Phillips, manager for Thomas Jefferson, Joe Jefferson's son, told Magistrate Hogan that he was on a Broadway car, and when he saw a crowd at Fiftieth street and Seventh avenue he jumped off. In his opinion Sarben was rather roughly used.

"The case against Sarben is dismissed," announced Magistrate Hogan. Michaels looked surprised.

## EARTHQUAKES IN ALASKA?

**Recording Instrument at Victoria Shows Long Series of Tremors.**

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 10.—Bayne Reed, the superintendent of the Victoria Meteorological Office, reports that in all probability news will soon be received of very serious earthquakes occurring in the Alaskan region on the morning of Friday, Aug. 9. The seismograph or earthquake recorder, which is part of the equipment of this office and which was installed here by Prof. R. F. Stupart in July, 1898, gives very clear details of these shocks and the photographic records show the disturbances to have been the heaviest registered yet in this office.

From the size of the waves and their peculiar formation it is probable that the earthquakes occurred in Alaska or some locality not far from Victoria. The movements are very similar to those which were recorded by the seismograph on Sept. 10, 1899 and Oct. 9, 1900, both of which earthquakes so seriously affected Skagway. Unlike those two, which began abruptly and with little or no warning, this record showed preliminary tremors and quakes nearly four hours before the maximum or extreme severity was felt.

The preliminary tremors commenced at 1:30 A. M., Victoria time, and continued until 4:03, the pendulum in this interval recording several oscillations of 3 millimetres in amplitude. The boom then remained quiet until 5:15 when another disturbance commenced which rapidly assumed immense proportions, until at 6:15 the swing of the pendulum had completely crossed the record paper and maintained this incessant movement for some twenty minutes, when its vibrations, though still exceedingly large, began to lessen. The tremors died out about 10 o'clock. Another rest then occurred for 45 minutes when a fresh vibration began which became very pronounced for nearly an hour and then continued its ever lessening movements until about 1:30 o'clock when the pendulum finally came to rest, the extraordinary seismic disturbances having thus lasted for about twelve hours.

## SOLOMON BAMBERGER A SUICIDE?

**Liquor Dealer Found Dead in Bowery Hotel—Evidence of Acid Poisoning.**

Solomon Bamberger, well known in the wholesale liquor trade throughout the country, was found dead in bed yesterday in a room of the Equitable Hotel, at the Bowery and Grand street. There was a strong odor of carbolic acid in the room and the indications were that the man had killed himself. He left three letters, two of which were for his wife. On a table with the letters was a glass which evidently had contained the poison.

Bamberger lived with his wife and son Alvin, who is a clerk in a broker's office, at the Colonnade Hotel, 726 Broadway. Another son, Raymond, who enlisted for the Spanish-American War as assistant surgeon with the Twelfth Regiment, New York Volunteers, was recently commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the Regular army and is now in Cuba with the Eighth Cavalry.

Bamberger was born in Bavaria and was about 53 years old. He married Miss Hattie Rosenthal of Indiana, and afterward for over twenty years was in partnership with her father in the wholesale liquor business in Louisville, Ky. When his father-in-law died in 1897 Bamberger came to this city. He had a comfortable fortune at the time, but failed in business in this city and lost everything. Since then he had been employed as a salesman by a wholesale liquor concern.

His friends said last night that he had been despondent for some time because of illness.

## SOCIAL EVENTS AT NEWPORT.

**16,000 Excursionists Visit the Town—Sunday Evening Dinners.**

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 11.—To-day was one for excursionists in Newport, and it is estimated that there were about 10,000 strangers in town during the day. The avenue was crowded all day with all kinds of vehicles.

The New York delegation alone numbered about 1,000. It was also one of the hottest days of the season and few of the cottagers ventured out during the day, but this evening there was a rush for the Casino and the place was crowded. The grill rooms were the busiest place, and there was not a table to be had.

Among the cottagers entertaining at dinner there were Mrs. W. D. Hatch, Mrs. Thomas McKeon, Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, Mrs. W. Storrs Wells, Mrs. J. Clinch Smith, Mrs. Edward Browning, Mrs. Fred Benedict, Baron Sternberg, Mrs. Richard Mortimer and Mr. Lawrence Waterbury. At the cottages there were also several entertainments this evening, the largest being that given at Elm Court by Mrs. Burke-Roche, taking the form of a dinner and musicale. Francis J. Otis gave a dinner in honor of Mrs. William Astor and earlier in the day Mrs. John Clinton Gray entertained at luncheon in honor of Miss Reed of Paris. Mrs. Herman Oelrichs also gave a luncheon at Rose Cliff.

## MILLIONAIRE FIREMEN AT ODDS.

**No Parade of the Larchmont Department This Year.**

LARCHMONT, Aug. 11.—There is friction in the Larchmont millionaire fire department and the annual parade, always one of the features of the season here has been called off. The parade was to have been held on next Wednesday night, but there will be only a formal inspection by Chief Mayhew Bronson. A minstrel show which was also to have been given by the firemen has been called off.

The failure to hold the parade is due primarily to an oversight of the village trustees, who failed to appropriate money for it. This was the first setback the firemen received. Then the hook and ladder and the engine companies arranged to give a clambake and trolley ride on Aug. 17. They invited the members of the hose company to join, but they declined as they say they are determined to hold a parade on Wednesday night, appropriation or no appropriation. The rich men who belong to the engine and hook and ladder companies declare they will not participate in the hose company parade and they are making arrangements to go ahead with the clambake.

## NOISY PASSENGER A SUICIDE.

**Plunges Overboard From Steamboat When Asked to Keep Quiet.**

When the steamboat William Storie had reached the Central Railroad bridge over Newark Bay on Saturday night on the way from Newark to Midland Beach a man sprang over the rail and disappeared under the water. A boat was put out and a search was made for him for half an hour. He was about 26 years old and poorly dressed. For some time before he jumped he had been noisy and abusive on the upper deck and was ordered to the lower deck to keep him from annoying the women. He shouted several times: "I am Bill Granger and I'm a bad man." The purser got him to sit down and was urging him to be quiet when he said: "Not to-night. Good night," and dived over the rail. The body has not been recovered so far as the Newark authorities know.

**Woman Hangs Herself.**

ARLINGTON, N. J., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Fanny Benoit, aged 30 years, of Valley Brook avenue, Lyndhurst, N. J., committed suicide early this morning by hanging herself in the cellar of her home. She first prepared to end her life in the attic, as a rope was found dangling on one of the beams there. She had been dead an hour when the body was discovered.

**Every Home is Bettered Intellectually** through reading THE SUN and EVENING SUN "Woman's Page." Tastes are moulded and an accurate knowledge of society gained. No better papers are published.—*Adv.*

# SURGERY DONE ON A COBRA.

## COBRA'S MOUTH FILLED UP WITH COACHWHIP SNAKE FIRST.

**Zoological Park Orang-Outang Rajah Eats in Public With Knife, Fork and Spoon—Sister to Sup With Him—Buffalo Baby—Alligator Loose in Central Park.**

One of the most dangerous operations ever performed (for the person performing it), was done successfully in the Zoölogical Park in The Bronx yesterday morning when Curator Dittmars removed an abscess from the left side of the king cobra's jaw. Nearly twenty minutes were occupied in performing the operation and every instant of the time Curator Dittmar's arm and hand were within striking distance of the fangs of a snake whose venom is the most deadly of any poisonous reptile's known to naturalists.

The Bronx king cobra was brought from Singapore nearly a year ago. Several weeks ago a slight swelling was noticed on the right side of the cobra's jaw and it was evident that he was considerably annoyed by it for he seemed to take particular pains not to touch the swelling to any hard surface. As the snake will shed his skin in a short time, at first it was thought that the swelling came from that cause, but after close observation Mr. Dittmars was convinced that king cobra had a boil or an abscess and considering the value of the reptile he began planning to remove the abscess.

This particular cobra wont eat anything but other snakes. When first brought to the park to live in captivity he was tempted with plump rabbits, fat rats and well-fed guinea pigs. But he is a convinced cannibal. It was found necessary to humor his whim and to save expense Mr. Dittmars hit upon the plan of feeding him snakes stuffed with frogs.

Yesterday was his feeding time. A coachwhip snake which had been starving itself lately was killed and stuffed with a half dozen fat frogs. The stuffed snake was taken to the door of king cobra's cage and thrown in. In a twinkling king cobra had him by the neck. He lashed around the cage with the corpse for five minutes and then slowly began to swallow him. In doing so he lay in such a position that the abscess on his jaw was easily visible and within reach from the door.

On the spur of the moment Mr. Dittmars decided to remove it. He procured a long pair of tweezers and a glass syringe, and he and Keeper Snyder opened wide the door of the cobra's cage. At that the snake edged away into a corner with his prey and lashed his tail up and down the glass partitions. Snyder took hold of the dead snake's tail and pulled it toward him. The hungry cobra tightened his hold. Snyder used both hands and pulled until the head of the cobra was within four feet of the cage door. Mr. Dittmars filled the syringe from the snake's water pan, and reaching in his arm squirted the water all over the cobra's jaw and around the abscess to moisten it. The cobra did not like this, but hung on to the dead snake. Finally Mr. Dittmars took the tweezers and leaned in. With his free hand he grasped the body of the coachwhip snake within a few inches of the cobra's head and twisted until the shining white jaws of the cobra turned over and then with a deft turn of the tweezers extracted the abscess and jumped away. The operation was performed, and the relief to the snake was obvious, for he gulped down his prey in half a minute, shot over into his corner, curled himself up and went to sleep.

Mr. Dittmars said that the abscess was probably caused by a slight scratch which developed blood poisoning. He will make a culture of it and analyze it.

ORANG EATS WITH KNIFE, FORK AND SPOON.

Rajah, the three-year-old Zoölogical Park orang-outang, made his first appearance before the public yesterday and had either the lamented Mr. and Mrs. Crowley been about to witness his little act they would have turned green with envy. Nearly 2,000 men, women and children watched the Simian go through his performance and when he finished applauded him to the echo.

Rajah is one of the five orangs imported by the Zoölogical Society from Borneo and he shows an inclination to keep up with modern civilization.

His performance yesterday consisted of donning black trousers and a shirt waist with an 18-inch collar. Then he was taken up on a platform on the top of his cage, conducted to a red chair, in which he sat down very ceremoniously and proceeded with a good-sized tablespoon to attack a plate of custard. The crowd about the monkey cage was compressed to the last inch, but Rajah, with his nose in the air and his eyes on the saucer, went at the custard zealously, though politely, and shovelled it down to the last drop without spilling a particle.

When he finished he looked about him and with a philosophical grin waved his spoon in the air. Then a large plate of sliced banana was set before him with a knife and fork. He carefully grasped the knife and fork and with a flourish set to work. He speared each slice of the fruit with his fork and now and then clipped off a piece with his knife, but he never missed. He was then undressed and led down into his cage, where he scraped up a pile of hay, lay down and went to sleep.

Rajah has been trained for only two weeks, but has taken to the line of work assigned to him with a zeal that would put many humans to shame.

Next Sunday his sister Zulu, 2½ years old, who has developed great intelligence, will assist him in his public feast in a dress of red dimity.

BUFFALO BABY BORN.

The buffalo herd was increased by one yesterday when Black Beauty became the mother of a little red, long-legged and loose-jointed infant. The father of the calf, Black Diamond, strutted about and challenged with his eye Grover Cleveland and William McKinley, the two princely bulls of the herd.

ALLIGATOR LOOSE—WHOO!

The usual Sunday quiet in the Central Park menagerie was disturbed yesterday morning by the cry of, "There's an alligator loose."

There are forty-five alligators in the tank next to the hippopotamuses. Only two of them are named, the largest and the smallest in the lot, which are known as Big Jake and Little Harry. All the others look exactly alike, so there is no use of giving them names. The tank is surrounded by a four-foot iron fence, which is covered by close-meshed wire netting and curved inward at the top. When the cry of warning was heard nobody knew which one of the forty-five had gained his liberty, but every one concluded that Big Jake was the only one large enough to get over the fence. Jake is more than ten feet long, ugly as sin and of an irritable temper.

A crowd was about the tank at the time. The cry set them scampering, the women running with lifted skirts. Nobody had seen an alligator escape but all thought it wise to conduct further inquiry at a further distance. Four policemen stationed in different parts of the menagerie heard the cry and came hurrying up, one of them armed with a long pole. While they were looking high and low for the truant, a splash was heard from the tank of the hippopotamus.

"Now it's up to the hippos," the same voice sang out. The four policemen, reenforced by two keepers, turned their attention in the indicated direction, but nothing at all was to be seen. Caliph was yawning contentedly. Mrs. Murphy and Lotus were taking a noontime nap. Neither of them seemed in the least disturbed. Nets were procured, however, and the dirty waters of the tank were searched for an alligator, but without result. Finally it was decided to drive the hippos out of the tank and empty the tank. When the last drops of water had disappeared something was seen wriggling in a corner of the big tank. It was Little Harry, who is just one foot long, tail included.

Keeper Shannon gathered Harry into one of the nets and shook him back into the tank where he belonged. The crowd, which had returned to witness the latter part of the operations, congratulated itself to its narrow escape.

## PARALLELING THE CENTRAL.

**Syndicate's Trolley Purchases Looked on With Suspicion.**

UTICA, Aug. 11.—The City Common Council, after a number of protracted discussions and several public hearings, has granted a franchise to the Cleveland, Ohio, syndicate which recently acquired control of trolley lines in and around this city, whereby that corporation is placed in a position to offer the New York Central road serious competition.

The Council granted the syndicate permission to lay a double track in Bleecker street, the main highway running eastward through the city, and thereby the Cleveland, Ohio, company is placed in possession of a privilege which means the paralleling of the New York Central tracks from Little Falls on the east to Oneida on the west, a distance of fifty miles. Four hundred men are at present engaged in extending the line westward from this city, while 200 laborers are building a roadbed eastward from the city line.

On the west besides innumerable hamlets, the new road will pass through Oriskany, Rome, Verona and Oneida, and on the east, Frankfort, Ilion, Mohawk, Herkimer and Little Falls. Eighty pound rails are being laid and $75,000 worth of new rolling stock has already been ordered.

The men who control this syndicate are Standard Oil magnates and men interested in the Wabash Railroad, which now has a line east to Buffalo. Ever since the completion of the road its owners have been at swords' points with the Vanderbilts over the connections with New York and Boston. It is now hinted by those in a position to know that the Wabash people have come to the Mohawk Valley and are endeavoring to get a through electric line from Buffalo to Albany. The road now being built hereabouts by the syndicate is just as well adapted for steam traffic as for cars propelled by electric power, and if, when it is completed, it becomes desirable to substitute steam for electricity this could easily be accomplished.

## WANTS HER $600 BACK.

**Wife Suing for Divorce Says She Spent That Sum on Husband's Education.**

PATERSON, Aug. 11.—Mrs. Etta Carlsen alleges that she spent $600 on the education of her husband, Dr. Marx Carlsen of Long Island City, and now she wants the Court of Chancery to give her a return on that investment together with a decree of separation and alimony. Some years ago, she says, her husband was a dry goods clerk in Brooklyn with aspirations to become a physician. She was a milliner with $600 in bank. She lived with her aunt in Myrtle avenue. After several meetings Carlsen declared his love and also told of his aspirations. Miss Johanssen agreed, she alleges, to give him $600 to put him through the College of Physicians and Surgeons. While still a student Carlsen visited this city, where she was visiting relatives and they were married here, agreeing to keep the marriage a secret until Carlsen should be graduated.

When Carlsen got his diploma he went out to Cincinnati to begin practice but returned to greet a baby daughter and settled down with his family in Long Island City. The frequent visits of a poor relative from Paterson annoyed the doctor. He alleges he discovered that the baby born to his wife during his absence had died shortly after birth and that the infant of the needy relative had been adopted by Mrs. Carlsen who palmed it off on him as her own.

A violent quarrel followed this alleged discovery. Mrs. Carlsen refused to send the baby away. She has since resided in this city where the suit for separation was instituted. She not only prays for alimony as a deserted wife but wants the court to take into consideration the investment of $600 which she declares she will lose altogether unless a court of equity comes to her rescue.

## SPATE'S CHAIRS FREE NOW.

**Commissioner Clausen Has Bought Them and Put Them in the Parks.**

The determination of President George C. Clausen of the Park Board to purchase the Spate chairs, personally, and present them as a gift to the parks for the exclusive use of women and children was put into effect on Saturday. Early in the day employees of the Park Department began distributing the chairs in the several parks throughout the city. Superintendent of Parks John S. Bacon took charge of the work, allotting the number for each park and selecting the location for them, which was in all cases in the shadiest, coolest, and most picturesque spots, contiguous when possible to drinking fountains and the cottages.

The distribution of chairs was as follows: Battery 35, Tompkins 35, Madison 60, East River 50, Riverside 70, Washington 35, Stuyvesant 25, Bryant 30, Mount Morris 50, Morningside 65, Central Park 150—making a total of 605 chairs.

## BROSKY WANTED MONEY.

**Second Appeal to His Wife Made From Durance—Both Futile.**

Seven men raised a row at 117 West Thirty-third street about 1 o'clock yesterday morning. Benjamin Brosky of 186 Clinton street, one of the seven, wanted his wife, he said, and therefore called with six friends to get her. Mrs. Brosky was in the house. She did not want to see her husband, nor was she willing to give him $15 he demanded. A light-fisted young man who said his name was Bennett attempted single-handed to put the seven out of the house. Policeman Cox, who had work enough for two in the Tenderloin that night, stopped the row by arresting four of the seven, including Brosky.

Bennett was in Jefferson Market police court yesterday to explain that Mrs. Brosky worked in the house and disliked to be disturbed by her husband. The husband and his friends were fined $5 apiece. Brosky wrote to his wife a note telling her to send him the $5 and to pay the messenger $1. She did not oblige him.

## GARROTTED IN MINETTA LANE.

**Raffoli So Careful of His Money That Thieves Couldn't Help Seeing It.**

Amadis Raffoli of 113 Mulberry street went over into dark Minetta lane last night with $25 in his pocketbook. He was so careful, however, that he carried his pocketbook in his hand. A strong right arm suddenly went around Raffoli's neck, and the hand on the end of another strong right arm wrested the pocketbook away. Raffoli chased the men to Sixth avenue, yelling all the time, and at the corner one of the thieves stopped and said:

"Here, quit yer yellin'. Here's yer dough. Now, go home."

Raffoli took what the man offered, but discovered soon that he had received two Confederate bills. Then he shouted again. Meanwhile Detectives Binnings and Sheehan had chased one of the men and caught him. The prisoner, who said he was John Kelly, was identified by Raffoli as the man who had given him the bad money.

**Major Almy's Body Arrives.**

The body of Major William Ellery Almy, who died in Porto Rico after an operation for appendicitis, arrived yesterday aboard the steamship San Juan, and was taken to Philadelphia for burial. Major Almy was assigned to the Porto Rican regiment, and commanded a battalion at the inauguration of President McKinley.

**To Rebuild Allenhurst Inn.**

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 11.—Allenhurst residents have guaranteed to raise $200,000 for rebuilding the Allenhurst Inn, which was destroyed by fire on July 1. Those behind the enterprise are James J Belden, Edward W. Scott, John M. Beach and Andrew H. Kellog. Work on the new hotel will begin in the fall.

# SILVER DOLLAR CLUB IN A FIX.

## TREASURER SKIPPED OUT ON EVE OF ITS OUTING.

**But Mrs. Smith, Widow of Silver Dollar, Came to the Rescue Voluntarily and Martin Engel Came Reluctantly, So the Fun Went On—Almost a Riot.**

The annual tally-ho party of the Silver Dollar Club, of which Tony Smith, son of the late Silver Dollar Smith, is President, was held yesterday under great difficulties. The party started from in front of the Essex Market police court in the morning after a heated wrangle that caused Magistrate Cornell to send out policemen to stop the rumpus.

About three weeks ago young Smith, who is known as Half Dollar Smith, decided to get up the party. The Hon. Martin Engel has lately been casting goo-goo eyes at young Smith and he gave his approval of the enterprise, providing the name of Martin Engel appeared on the tickets. This was agreed to. Engel ordered $25 worth of tickets to be delivered to him and said that he would send his check for the amount.

The head barkeeper in the Silver Dollar Hotel in Essex street was appointed Treasurer. The tickets sold like hot cakes.

The party was to have started at 9 o'clock yesterday morning from in front of the Essex Market police court. The coaches were there at that time, but the news was flashed around that Robert Henning, the Treasurer of the club who had collected most of the funds to pay for the excursion, had disappeared. There was increased excitement when Half Dollar Smith announced that Henning had robbed the cash box of the saloon of about $60.

"We are bunceed, we are skinned," shouted Smith: "our treasurer has skipped with the money. We can't have the excursion because Stotzky to whose place we are going at Belvedere Park wants cash from this gang."

At this announcement the drivers of the two tally-hos, which were drawn up in front of the police court, mounted their seats and shouted, "We don't move from here until we gets our guarantee!"

By this time there were about a thousand persons gathered around the coaches. There was a shouting and yelling which caused Magistrate Cornell to leave the bench and look out of the window. He ordered the court squad to go out and stop the disturbance. The crowd scrambled into nearby saloons when the police came at them with drawn clubs. Half-Dollar Smith mounted one of the stages and tried to appease the crowd after the court squad had gone back to their posts again.

"Fellers," he said, "me barkeeper Robby has got out with the money. This is the first excursion dat I ever ran off. I'll see youse all right."

"'Ter 'ell wid Robby an' Martin Engel," yelled the crowd.

At this juncture Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Silver Dollar, came downstairs and handed her son a roll of bills. "Boys" announced Half Dollar, "me mudder's put up half de dough. Martin Engel owes us de balance an' on ther way to der grove we will call on him ter perduce."

The two coaches then started off with Engelites on top tooting horns. The coaches drew up in front of Engel's apartments at Second avenue and Third street, and the horns were blown with a will. Mrs. Engel put her head out the window.

"Vere is Mardin? Ve vant dot money!" shouted Joe Levy, known as the "Duke of Essex street."

"Martin is not in," replied Mrs. Engel, "and I wish you would not cause this disturbance in front of the house."

"If we don't get what Martin owes us," yelled Moe Niverta, "the excursion is on the bum."

"He's not in," replied Mrs. Engel as she closed the window.

The coaches were then driven to the Café Boulevard and the noise of the horses brought Engel to the sidewalk.

"Hey, we want that money, Martin," yelled Half-Dollar Smith; "my barkeeper's skipped and if you don't make good what you owe there will be trouble. We need every cent of what you owe us."

"What do you mean by advertising me like this?" asked Engel.

"How dare you, you gang of lobsters, come down here and shout out that I owe you money?

"We need the money," shouted Half Dollar Smith.

By this time there was a crowd of several hundred persons in front of the café who saw Engel reach into his pocket and hand out a roll of bills. Then there were cheers and the party proceeded on its way.

Mrs. Silver Dollar Smith and her three good looking daughters went to the park late in the afternoon in a barouche and were loudly cheered. The Hon. Martin Engel gave out the statement late last night that he would ask Commissioner Murphy to send out an alarm for the missing treasurer of the club. "What he got away with," said Engel, "I have got to make good."

## STEAMSHIP HITS FISHERMAN.

**Tugboat Comes Along and Mingles With Them Unpleasantly.**

The New York and Porto Rico steamship San Juan, from San Juan, while coming up the South Channel, about a mile and a half off Scotland Lightship, on Saturday night, hit the fishing schooner Hereward, carrying away her jibboom and headsail and knocking her anchor overboard.

According to Capt. Sampson of the San Juan he saw the Hereward's green, or starboard light, close on his port bow. He put his helm hard a-starboard, and simultaneously, he says, the skipper of the fisherman put his helm to port. The schooner's bow struck the starboard side of the steamship.

The San Juan stopped and stood by the Hereward, which was unable to anchor. The steamship anchored, and passing a hawser to the schooner held her. Several hours later a tug with a tow came along and, her pilot not knowing that the two vessels were connected by hawser, tried to steam between them. After the hawser had slapped against her pilot house the tug backed away. The Hereward's bowsprit was carried away in this tangle.

At daylight the San Juan towed the schooner to Quarantine and a tug took her over to Erie Basin for repairs.

**Adele Ritchie in a Runaway.**

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 11.—Adele Ritchie, the actress, who is at the Coleman House, figured in a runaway accident to-day. Her horse became frightened, and the trap she occupied collided with a sprinkling cart. She was not hurt.

R·I·P·A·N·S

I took them at first as directed, but now only take one a week. Ripans Tabules are a medicine that one need not increase the amount after taking for a time.

One Gives Relief.

At Druggists.
10 for 5 cents.

## KILLED WIFE AND HIMSELF.

**Scranton Murderer Asks His Wife for Water and Then Shoots Her.**

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 11.—Edwin Davis a carpenter, has been living with his wife and nine-year-old child at 510 Bromley avenue. Recently domestic difficulties disturbed their home life and these were aggravated when Mrs. Davis several days ago went to Atlantic City taking her child with her. She returned home last evening and found Davis, who apparently was jealous, nursing his wrath. He kept close to his bedroom nearly all of to-day.

This afternoon while Mrs. Davis was entertaining her sister, Miss Louise Tudor, Davis sent his daughter downstairs to tell his wife to bring him up a drink of water. She complied. Miss Tudor says that Mrs. Davis could no more than have entered the room when three shots were fired, one after another in rapid succession, followed after an interval of a few seconds by another.

Miss Tudor rushed upstairs and found Mrs. Davis dead and her husband unconscious. The first three bullets fired had all entered on the right side of Mrs. Davis's head and any of them would have been sufficient to have caused death. Davis had shot himself in the same place. He died while being taken to a hospital.

## A BUFFALO BANK TO CLOSE.

**Metropolitan Will Go Out of Business—Depositors to Be Paid in Full.**

BUFFALO, Aug. 11.—The Metropolitan Bank of Buffalo will go into liquidation to-morrow. The bank is solvent and will pay its depositors in full on demand, but it is not making money and the directors and stockholders deemed it advisable to wind up its affairs. The German Bank will take over its paper and obligations and guarantee all liabilities in full.

The Metropolitan Bank has been in existence fifteen years. It had a small capital, but carried a large number of small accounts. President Charles Groben said to-night that the recent failure of two banks and the panic which followed had been instrumental in causing the Metropolitan management to take this step. Many deposits had been withdrawn by business men who felt that their money was safer in larger institutions.

"The day of the small bank is over," said Mr. Groben. "Clients want the protection of larger capital and surplus, where they can ask for greater accommodations."

State Banking Examiner Leonard was consulted in regard to the closing of the bank. Payment to depositors will begin to-morrow.

## 200 CHORUS GIRLS ON BOARD.

**Trip of Those Who Found Buffalo Fair Too Quiet on Sunday.**

BUFFALO, Aug. 11.—For the diversion of Exposition visitors who find Sunday too quiet, certain adventurous spirits arranged an excursion down the Niagara to Elmwood Beach last night. The boats started from the Ferry street dock at 1 o'clock this morning with a cargo of 200 chorus girls recruited from "A Trip to Buffalo," Kiralfy's "Constantinople," the burlesque "The Devil's Daughter," and "Fiddle-de-dee." No list of the men on board was made public. There was a programme of music, things to eat and drink and the first boat started back up the river at 5 A. M. Incomplete returns to-night indicate that three of the four theatres will be able to muster enough for a chorus by matinée time to-morrow.

The attendance to-day was up to the Sunday standard. Joe Jefferson took his first look and said he felt like old Rip.

The Forty-sixth Separate Company, N. G., of Amsterdam arrived to-day and went in camp near the Park Lake. Company B of the Second Battalion of the Georgia State troops will arrive to-morrow. Every one is waiting the arrival of the West Point cadets.

## DINING CAR CONDUCTOR'S GUEST.

**Took His Personal Property and Paid Her Own Fare Back to Broadway.**

Marjorie Osborn, who said she was an actress, was a prisoner in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday morning on a charge of larceny. She was arrested at her home in West Forty-second street on Saturday night by Detective Sergeant Peabody at the request of Supt. Sylvester of the Washington police. A telegram was received from Supt. Sylvester on Saturday morning saying that she had left Washington after robbing Charles Peterson, a dining car conductor, of $150 and some silverware marked "C. P." The woman confessed the robbery and Detective Bauer of the Washington police will take her to Washington.

She said that she met Peterson in Broadway and that he invited her to go to Washington with him. She went and in a hotel in Washington she annexed his available personal property.

## GOT ONLY FOUR OUT OF 2,000.

**Policeman Did the Best He Could With a Longshore Mob.**

Policeman Brennan of the Charles street station arraigned four prisoners in Jefferson Market police court yesterday to have them punished for throwing a lamp at him and for using bad language. The rest of a mob of 2,000 longshoremen who attacked the policeman very late Saturday night had made good their escape.

Brennan first arrested John Kennedy of 400 West street for intoxication. Then it was, he said, that the mob of longshoremen came to Brennan's rescue. Kennedy left Brennan's side to hide in the rooms of Michael McHale at 400 West street. Brennan went after him and it was when he burst into the boudoir of Kate and Bridget McHale that the lamp was thrown and the bad language used.

Kennedy, McHale and the Misses McHale were fined $5 apiece in Jefferson Market police court yesterday.

**Fell Asleep on the Track; Killed.**

NEWBURGH, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Peter Lynch 26 years old, fell asleep on the track of the Fishkill Electric Railway at Glenham last night. A car came on at a rapid rate and ran over him. The body was badly mangled

**The Weather.**

The low pressure area which was over Lake Huron on Saturday moved eastward yesterday and spread over the New England States, attended by cloudy and rainy weather in New England, northern New York and northern Pennsylvania. Showers fell in Nebraska and South Dakota. Elsewhere the weather was generally fair. There was an area of high pressure over the north Pacific Coast and the upper Lake regions.

The temperature was higher in the Middle Atlantic and New England States and slightly lower in the Lake districts; in the other sections there was little change.

In this city the day was fair and warmer; wind light to fresh, westerly; average humidity, 65 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 29.96; 3 P. M., 29.96; highest temperature, 85 degrees, at 5 P. M.

The temperature as recorded by the official thermometer, and also by THE SUN'S thermometer at the street level, is shown in the annexed table:

| | —Official— | | Sun's. | | —Official— | | Sun's. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 1901. | 1900. | 1901. | | 1901. | 1900. | 1901. |
| 9 A. M. | 78° | 85° | 79° | 6 P. M. | 86° | 95° | 83° |
| 12 M. | 82° | 93° | 80° | 9 P. M. | 81° | 87° | 78° |
| 3 P. M. | 84° | 95° | 83° | 12 Mid. | 79° | 84° | 75° |

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; cooler on the coast; light northeast winds.

*For eastern New York, partly cloudy to-day, with lower temperature on the coast; to-morrow increasing cloudiness; probably rain in south portion; light to fresh northeast winds, becoming variable.*

For New Jersey, showers to-day and probably to-morrow; light east winds.

For the District of Columbia, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow, with occasional showers; light variable winds, becoming northeast.

For western New York, cloudy to-day and to-morrow, rising temperature; light north to northeast winds.

A rough surf and a poor cheap bathing suit don't go well together.

Sometimes it's embarrassing. All our $2.50, $3.50 and $4.50 bathing suits, $1.85.

During August stores close at 5:30 P. M.; Saturdays, 12 noon.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY,

258 Broadway, cor. Warren,
and 7 and 9 Warren St.
849 Broadway, cor. Prince.
1260 Broadway, cor. 32d,
and 54 West 33d St.

## SAVES MOTHER AND 3 CHILDREN

**Watchman's Wife Helps Pull Them Out—Woman Has Suicidal Mania.**

Mrs. Olga Michalek threw her two daughters, 8 and 3 years old, into the South Cove at the foot of Henderson street, Jersey City, yesterday and then jumped overboard with her eighteen-months' old son in her arms. John Devaney, a watchman at James P. Hall's supply yard, plunged in after her and got all four safely ashore.

Devaney noticed Mr