

GOV. ODELL STILL RECEIVER

OF THE JACKMAN CO., WHOSE DEBTS WERE BOUGHT IN CHEAP.

And Whose Assets in 1900 Jumped Up in Value—Appears to Be More Than the Debts—Seven Years of Receivership—Creditors Sues to Get Assigned Claim Back.

A suit at law entitled McAlpin against Jackman has been noticed for trial at a special term of the Supreme Court to-day.

The defendant is Andrew H. Jackman of Nyack, who was president of the Jackman Shoe Manufacturing Company of Nyack, which went into liquidation in 1903, with liabilities of \$110,000.

The plaintiff is George L. McAlpin, who lives next door to Andrew Carnegie, in East Ninety-second street and is a son of the late David H. McAlpin, who accumulated a fortune in the tobacco business.

Mr. McAlpin is now retired from business, but for many years he was a member of the firm of Rose, McAlpin & Co., dealers in leather in Head street.

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HOW GATES KILLED THE BEAR.

A Moment of "Mutual Alarm" and Then Two Well Directed Shots.

MATAGORDA, Tex., Dec. 6.—Louis Merden, who has arrived here from the canebreaks near the mouth of the Colorado River, which were the scene of the hunting experience of John W. Gates and party two days ago, tells a story of Mr. Gates' encounters with two bears.

Mr. Merden says that Mr. Gates was separated from the rest of the hunting party when he came across the first black bear.

The following day Mr. Gates was hunting in the canebreaks when the dogs routed another big bear. It was chased into close quarters at a bend in the river.

Mr. Gates was just ready to take a shot at the animal when it was tumbled off the bank by the dogs and fell into the river. It disappeared in some mysterious manner and is supposed to have found refuge in the dense undergrowth bordering the stream.

Mr. Gates was the only member of the party to kill a bear. He is very proud of his exploit. He says that he will return to this place next season with a large hunting party.

PUBLIC SCHOOL ANARCHY.

Chicago Teacher Says Ideas of Lawlessness Spread in the Class Rooms.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—The public schools are a breeding place for Anarchism, according to the statement of Principal W. H. Campbell of the Wentworth School, at a meeting yesterday of the George Howland Club.

"There are coming out of the public schools to-day, a great mass of Anarchists," he declared to the astonishment of the audience.

Mr. Campbell said: "I have known many of the schools in Chicago, and in my own school, at the teachers when they pass by. I have even known them to follow the teachers to the boarding schools, and to the body of pupils permitted to go into a school and say that one of their teachers must ride on street cars run by non-union carmen during a strike, and be sustained in their demand. I say that is anarchy. I do not say that anarchy is taught in the schools, but one thing we must do is to seek a remedy. We have a parental school, and it is full and if that were enlarged it would be filled up just as quickly."

STOLE REGISTERED LETTERS.

Registry Clerk at Fifth Avenue Branch Post Office Arrested.

About six months ago a registered letter to a Fifth Avenue book firm went to Post Office Branch 6 at Fifth Avenue and Seventh Street, but didn't reach the book company.

As Max Kahn, a registry clerk, had received the letter last year he was compelled to make good. For a time no other letters went astray, but within the last three weeks one hundred complaints about lost registered letters have been received. Post Office Inspectors Meyer and Jacobs followed Kahn from the branch to his home at 57 West Eighth street at noon yesterday and arrested him as he was going west on the car.

After Kahn had been locked up he sent for his wife, requesting her to bring their baby boy along. She went to the police station, but didn't take the baby. She became hysterical when she learned Kahn's plight.

TRIED TO CROSS NEW BRIDGE.

Crowd Went to Williamsburg to Return on Foot, but Cops Stopped Them.

So many people insisted upon crossing the new Williamsburg Bridge from the Brooklyn side yesterday afternoon that the guards were unable to handle them.

The test will begin to-morrow and continue three days. During this time the workmen will be kept at their routine tasks and there will be no striking.

POLICEMAN KILLED AT A FIRE.

WENT BACK TO WAKE TENANTS AND LOST HIS LIFE.

Blaze in the Fulton Street Bakery of Naething Brothers—No Flames, but Smoke Filled the Building—Fireman Overcome—The Property Loss Small.

A fire which caused only \$2,000 damage to the bakery and lunch room of Naething Bros., at 118 and 120 Fulton street and 13 and 15 Dutch street, resulted in the death of a policeman and nearly cost the life of a fireman last night.

The fire broke out at 11 o'clock, and the firemen called them. Mr. O'Connell, who was in the building to save the lives of a number of women and men who he knew to be asleep on the top floor.

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MGR. O'CONNELL ESCAPES DEATH.

A Cab in Which He Was Seated Is Demolished by an Electric Car.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Mgr. O'Connell, rector of the Catholic University, narrowly escaped death this evening. An electric car struck a cab in which he was seated, demolishing the vehicle, hurling the horse backward to the bottom of an open sewer thirty feet deep and leaving the priest unharmed on the brink of the excavation.

The accident occurred a few hundred yards from the entrance gate of the university. The horse miraculously escaped injury, but was so tightly wedged into the pit of the sewer, on its back, that it could not be raised without the aid of a derrick.

Mgr. O'Connell, after satisfying himself that his driver was safe, looked over the edge of the deep sewer.

There is a God in Israel," he said tearfully and reverently. "I do not understand how I escaped with my life, or why the disaster was not an appalling one. It will always be a mystery to me, and nothing but the mercy of an Almighty God saved me, protected my private office with his wife and the restaurant with his companion about 6 o'clock. The spokesman said he was Leon Redlich, a son of Nathan Redlich, a dealer in silverware, who lives at 144 West Ninety-third street. He began by asking Henry S. Guggenheim, the President, to sign a check for \$25.

"Why," said the young man, "if Mr. Sherry happened around it would be all right. He knows my father well. My father paid Mr. Sherry \$1,750 for a wedding here not long ago. But that doesn't make any difference. I've got \$25—just a trifle—in my pocket and I guess that'll be enough to pay for the dinner."

"Then the young man and his companion sat down and dined. When they got through they owed \$11.65. Redlich called the waiter and asked him to sign the check. The waiter asked the manager and the manager said the young man would have to pay. Redlich stared up and said he didn't have any money. He made so much noise that everybody in the place heard him.

So did Louis Sherry, who was having dinner in his private office with his wife and a friend. He came out to see what the row was about and arrived just in time to hear the young man say.

"You little cur," he said, "when you have only \$2 you want to go to a sixth avenue restaurant. Don't come to my office. The young man's answer was profane, and Mr. Sherry grabbed him by the neck and landed him outside of the office with a well directed kick. The dinner outside could hear Mr. Sherry's voice appealing.

"Now, Louis, don't lose your temper." The young man having been started for the door kept on, but stopped at the door. He turned back and saw that his companion had slipped after getting this warning from his friend.

"I'll get your hat and coat and duck. I'll get all the consequences." A few minutes after the young man got into the telephone booth the operator at Police Headquarters got this message: "I've been notified at Sherry's. Send me help, please."

The policeman, however, said it would have to be the telephone booth, where he had apparently waited until he got sight of the policeman.

"The fellow has a record as long as my arm," said Mr. Ibert last night. "He ought to have learned more. He told me he thought he was up against a regulation fat Dutchman. Well, he wasn't."

BLAMES YELLOW NEWSPAPERS. Ex-Gov. Hamilton Says They Are Responsible for the Spread of Crime in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—"Socialism, which is but one step from anarchy, is rampant in every section of Chicago and it breeds unrest, disorder and contempt for the law. The city is under a reign of terrorism and crime."

Former Governor John M. Hamilton made this statement yesterday in the parlors of the Hamilton Club, where 100 lawyers and business men were assembled in memorial session for James A. Fullender, attorney and clubman, who was killed by highwaymen.

LIVELY FUSS IN SHERRY'S.

PROPRIETOR SAILS INTO DINER WHO COULDN'T PAY.

Youth Who Failed to Get a Check Cashed Treats a Companion to \$11.05 Worth of Food—He Summons a Cop With a Check or Let Him Charge It.

Two young men who had an \$11.65 dinner at Sherry's last night made considerable excitement for the other diners because they didn't have any money to pay, and Louis Sherry, the proprietor, refused to accept a check or let them charge it.

That was the way Mr. Sherry felt about it at first, but one of the young men who acted as spokesman made such a row that Mr. Sherry decided that it would be less trouble to let him off without paying.

The spokesman, a young man about 20 years old, dressed in the business suit and Tim Worruff waistcoat, went into the restaurant with his companion about 6 o'clock. The spokesman said he was Leon Redlich, a son of Nathan Redlich, a dealer in silverware, who lives at 144 West Ninety-third street. He began by asking Henry S. Guggenheim, the President, to sign a check for \$25.

"Why," said the young man, "if Mr. Sherry happened around it would be all right. He knows my father well. My father paid Mr. Sherry \$1,750 for a wedding here not long ago. But that doesn't make any difference. I've got \$25—just a trifle—in my pocket and I guess that'll be enough to pay for the dinner."

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PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 6.—Although a dinner to Andrew Carnegie in New York was disturbed and a month's incarceration in an insane asylum followed, the Rev. W. A. Crawford Frost, who tried to interest Mr. Carnegie in his "thought recorder," is now in possession of papers from the Patent Office recording his scheme.

It was in April, 1901, that Mr. Frost went to the dinner given by Mr. Carnegie in New York by the Society of American Authors. He had been working on an appliance for a typewriter which employed the feet and legs to move the space, capital and figure shift keys.

A friend had told him that Mr. Carnegie would back the scheme. He took his friend's advice to seek him and raised a disturbance. His ejection from the banquet room followed. He went to his room in the Waldorf-Astoria.

HUNT ROCKEFELLER PANTHER.

Parties Out All Night Scouring Buttermilk Mountain.

TARRYTOWN, Dec. 6.—A hunting party spent to-night tramping over the 5,000 acre estate of John D. Rockefeller at Pocantico Hills in search of a panther which it is believed has its lair on Buttermilk Mountain and which has been causing alarm among the villagers.

Mr. Rockefeller believes the reports about the panther are true and he ordered a large number of traps set, each one baited with raw meat.

The hunting party was headed by Abram Clear, who is gamekeeper for Mr. Rockefeller, and among the hunters were Thomas Carey, James Shute, Edward Kent and Charles Kent.

What success the hunters have will not be known until morning, as Mr. Clear said the hunt would be kept up all night.

PRESIDENT RESCUES A LADY.

Leaps From His Horse and Picks Her Up After She Had Been Thrown.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—President Roosevelt was out riding yesterday afternoon in Rock Creek Park, when Mrs. William J. Pettus, the wife of a naval officer, was thrown from her horse. The President, whose horse was approaching Mrs. Pettus's, dashed up and jumped off in cowboy style.

He lifted Mrs. Pettus to her feet before her companion or the President's orderly had got out of their stirrups. Mrs. Pettus was merely dined.

THREW DICE FOR OFFICE.

Novel Method of Settling a Tie Election in Utah Declared Legal.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Dec. 6.—Dice throwing to decide a tie election is legal under the opinion given by City Attorney Hentz of Provo, to whom was referred the case of the chief of police squabble in Filmore. The election for chief was hotly contested and resulted in a tie between the Republican and Democratic candidates. They threw dice to decide which should be chief.

After a search of the statutes Hentz declared that the method applied was legal. The Utah statutes provide that the candidates may draw lots for the office, while on the other hand they prescribe heavy penalties for throwing dice for drinks or money. Huntsman began his duties as chief to-day. His first arrest was made on a gambling charge.

RODE IN ON THE COWCATCHER.

Farmer, Whose Horses Were Killed, Thought He Was Still Driving His Team.

HAMMOND, Ind., Dec. 6.—Charles Stahlbohm, proprietor of a road house near this city, was driving home last night from Dyer, where he had been buying stock. He had met too many friends in Dyer and as he neared the Monon Railway, a freight train south of him, he was struck by a fast freight train until it was upon him. The train killed both horses and made kindling out of the wagon.

Stahlbohm fared miraculously. He was thrown on the engine pilot and so tightly blanketed around his knees that he retained his wits, as well as the whip, when the train pulled into Hammond. There he was found by the engineer, who did not know of the collision.

Stahlbohm evidently thought he was still driving for he was seated upright with the reins around his knees and the remnants of the reins still stretched in his hands. When Engineer Bellingier shook him out of his stupor he accused the train men of stealing his cap and his horses and had to be held from fighting them. He was uninjured.

BOY FELL IN FRONT OF ENGINE.

Policeman Jumped Into Tunnel After Him—Eight-Year-Old George Gilmann of 200 East Forty-seventh Street Was Leaning Over the Wall of the Park Avenue Tunnel Yesterday Watching the Trains go by when he lost his balance and fell in. He landed right between the rails of one track, smashed his nose and was knocked unconscious.

Policeman Heiser jumped in after the boy and dragged him out of the track. A switch engine that was coming down the track was stopped by the engineer two feet from where the boy had fallen just as Heiser got him.

OBJECTS TO NEGRO SOLDIERS.

Des Moines Aroused Over Their Assignment to the New Army Post.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 6.—Because a station of negro troops has been sent to the new \$1,000,000 army post in Des Moines the veterans are aroused and threaten to defeat Congressman Hull for re-nomination. The city kept Mr. Hull in Congress for ten years on his promise to get the post located here. It had scarcely been opened, however, when the negro soldiers were sent to guard a big crowd of Federal convicts.

HERBERT SPENCER DYING.

Noted Author Is Not Now Expected to Recover.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The condition of Herbert Spencer has grown worse and he is not expected to recover. He is at his Brighton residence.

NO REBATES FOR SALT TRUST.

Interstate Commerce Commission Orders Them Discontinued.

ATCHISON, Kan., Dec. 6.—At a hearing conducted here by Judge Prouty of the Interstate Commerce Commission on the charge of independent salt companies that the Kansas Salt Trust is receiving rebates from the railroads, the freight traffic managers of the Santa Fe, Rock Island and Missouri Pacific practically admitted the charge. It was charged that the trust was receiving rebates on its salt shipments from the independent salt operators.

Joy Motion, president of the salt company, said that about \$16,000 had been paid in rebates this year.

Big Fire in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 6.—Fire destroyed the plant of Hubbard & Co. in Butler street and Sharnburg Bridge, at midnight. The loss is \$250,000. The plant was insured. Six hundred men are thrown out of work.

KILLS WOMAN AND HIMSELF.

DOUBLE CRIME AT A WILLIAMSBURG HOTEL THIS MORNING.

An Actress, Aroused by Sounds of a Quarrel, Looks Through the Keyhole and Sees the Shooting Done—Registers "Lester C. Fitzgerald and Wife."

A man and a woman, for whom the man registered as "Lester C. Fitzgerald and wife," went to the Hotel Galavan at Driggs avenue and Broadway, Williamsburg, last night. At 1:30 o'clock this morning both were found dead in Room 10.

The woman had been shot through the right temple. The man, who was found lying across the woman's body on the floor, had also been shot through the head.

A woman whose name the police had not learned when THE SUN went to press and who is said to be a member of the "Tenderloin" Theatrical Company, now at the Amphion Theatre in Williamsburg, says that she saw the man shoot the woman and then kill himself.

She occupied an adjoining room. She says she heard them quarrelling and looked through the keyhole. She saw the man draw a revolver from his pocket and do the shooting.

Her screams of horror started the alarm. The police were soon on the scene. Proprietor Galavan says that Lester C. Fitzgerald is the man's right name and that he was a glass manufacturer at 44 Murray street, this city.

The Fitzgeralds, according to Galavan, separated about six months ago, and met by appointment made in a letter at Broadway and Cooper street last night.

An attempt was made, Galavan says, to effect a reconciliation. He thinks that in order to carry out this idea they went to the hotel room.

The police found \$300 on Fitzgerald.

WANTED ICE IN HIS BATH.

Lake Michigan Water Wasn't Cold Enough for an Australian in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—The water in his bath wasn't cold enough to suit an Australian staying at the Auditorium Annex to-day. "Send me a fifty-pound one of ice," was the order received by the clerk from the room he had assigned to Capt. Sidney Hinman of Melbourne.

"Eh? what fifty pounds? Do you take this for a cold storage plant?" "Never mind arguing, please," came the quick retort over the telephone, "I am waiting to take a bath."

Capt. Hinman said later that he didn't consider his icy bath strange. "I have always believed in cold baths," he said. "When I turned on the water this afternoon it wasn't cold enough. I expect to be here several days and I want to get used to your rigorous weather."

CONDEMN'S SWEAT SHOPS.

Cardinal Gibbons Asks His People Not to Buy Goods Made in Them.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 6.—As is the custom on the first Sunday of every month, Cardinal Gibbons preached by the sermon the high mass at the Cathedral this morning. He took occasion to score the use of "sweat shop" methods in clothing establishments, calling upon his hearers to discriminate in making purchases in favor of employers who treat their employees with justice and charity. In conclusion, he recommended the charitable work for oppressed toilers conducted by the Consumers' League.

"After a careful investigation, I have discovered that after laboring for six days, at ten or twelve hours a day, the weekly compensation of the workers amounts to \$6 or \$8. And with this pittance they have to pay for house rent, food and clothing and other expenses incident to family life. They are living on starvation wages. There is something radically wrong in our social and economic conditions with justice and equity. I am sure that the people who are suffering from this state of affairs are entitled to the best of what the law can give them. I am sure that the people who are suffering from this state of affairs are entitled to the best of what the law can give them. I am sure that the people who are suffering from this state of affairs are entitled to the best of what the law can give them."

IN THE WRONG FLAT.

Six Policemen Came on the Run on the Heels of Mr. Paul's Mistake.

John M. Paul, who boards at 107 West Fortieth street, got a little confused last night and went into the house at 105, which looks just like that at 107. He lives on the fourth floor at 107, and he went to the fourth floor at 105 and got into a vacant flat.

People heard him moving about there. The janitor said that the man must be a burglar, and telephoned to the police. Four detectives and two patrolmen ran up from the Tenderloin station. They found the wanderer sitting unconcernedly in the flat. The janitor said that the man was a burglar, and telephoned to the police. Four detectives and two patrolmen ran up from the Tenderloin station. They found the wanderer sitting unconcernedly in the flat. The janitor said that the man was a burglar, and telephoned to the police. Four detectives and two patrolmen ran up from the Tenderloin station. They found the wanderer sitting unconcernedly in the flat.

RUNAWAY HITS A VICTORIA.

Accident in Central Park in Which Two Men Were Dumped Out.

Clarence Donovan of 470 West 153d street was driving in his runabout in Central Park's East Drive near Ninety-ninth street yesterday afternoon when his horse ran away. The runaway hit a Victoria in which Frank T. Egan and his wife were riding and upset the vehicle.

Earle and Donovan were both pitched out, but neither was hurt much. Mounted Policeman Ferguson caught the runaway before it had gone very far.

Jumped on a Cowcatcher.

Samuel Allen, 25 years old, a steam fitter of 76 Jackson street, Brooklyn, got in the way of a Long Island Railroad train at Grand street, Masspeth, yesterday afternoon. He made a jump and landed sprawling, face down, on the cowcatcher. He was unable to keep his place, however, and was thrown into a hole in the ground. He is in St. John's Hospital with a bad wound on the head.

Accident to Ida Fuller, Skirt Dancer.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 6.—Miss Ida Fuller, the skirt dancer, and sister of La Lorie, is now in the hospital with a serious accident. She was in her dressing room putting on her dress of 3,000 yards of light material when the cloth became ignited and Miss Fuller was badly burned.