WERE CASTING LOTS FOR A LIFE

WHEN THE MIRACLE OF A SAIL CAME TO TWELVE CASTAWAYS.

For Days the American Captain of the Dredger Texas Had Prevented the Polyglot Crew of His Lifeboat From Murder and Cannibalism—Three of the Survivors Have Reached This Port

Three survivors of the giant steam dredger Texas, which foundered on Christmas eve about 280 miles northeast of the Azores, while on a voyage from Dantzig for Galveston, arrived yesterday from Liverpool aboard the Cunard liner Etruria. The mate and nineteen of the crew of the dredger were lost by the swamping of the starboard lifeboat, and one of thirteen men who left the sinking craft in the port lifeboat died insane from exposure and starvation. The experience of the thirteen was of the old fashioned, harrowing kind, not uncommon before the waste of seas was divided into thoroughfares for the great fleets of the world.

Capt. J. A. Minot was the only native American aboard the Texas. The rest of the crew were picked up at Dantzig and represented almost every nationality of Europe. There was also a Maori among them. The three men who got here yesterday are Olaf Haga, Norwegian, Peter Girasola, Italian, and Hans Pedersen, Dane, all able seamen. Haga, who speaks English better than the others, told the story of the wreck.

The Texas sailed from Dantzig on Nov. 23. She had all sorts of trouble and was full of water.

On Christmas eve it was decided to abandon her. At 10 o'clock that night the skipper, who is 66 years old, took the lee or port lifeboat with twelve men, and the mate, who was young and vigorous, with nineteen of the crew, including two boys, launched the weather lifeboat. The skipper's boat cleared the side of the wreck without mishap, but the other boat was smashed or upset immediately.

The skipper had thrown a small cask of water and a bag of biscuit into his boat, but he had no compass, and was forced to steer in the primitive way, by the stars. The boat had a small mast, and he set it up, spread a blanket for a sail, and started down the wind toward the coast of Portugal, hoping to fall in with some vessel when daylight came. The seas were heavy and all hands crouched in the boat.

No smoke nor sail was seen when the sun rose, and after night set in the eyes of the watchers could detect no moving lights. It looked as if the commerce of the world had gone out of business. The sea went down next day, but there were still no signs of ships. Then the sky clouded and the wind came howling out of the east. The skipper unshipped his mast and, making it fast to the painter, threw it over forward, using it as a drag to keep the boat's head up to the sea. Water came aboard constantly. The gale continued three days and all hands except one, who did the bailing, lay low in the boat to keep her from capsizing.

The skipper saw that little food would soon be exhausted if he did not use it sparingly and after the second day he allowed each man one biscuit and one "pony" of water a day. No two men were permitted to stand in the boat at one time. Each took his turn by order of the skipper in getting up and stretching himself. The hands and feet of every man were swollen and sore with salt water boils. There were always three men on lookout night and day for signs of a ship.

On the fifth day the Maori went crazy and the lookouts at night began to see phantom ships. The last drop of water and the last biscuit were consumed on the sixth day.

That day the Maori died. Hansen, a Norwegian seaman, went mad and proposed that the Maori should be eaten. He had a sheath knife and a condensed milk can and declared that he would draw off the dead seaman's blood.

The skipper, who was so crippled with boils that he could hardly stir, but retained his mental vigor, ordered Hansen's mates to overpower him and tie him to a thwart. The easterly wind had gone down, the sea had fallen to a gentle swell and the weather had become warm, so that the men could move about the boat without endangering their lives. Hansen was overcome quickly, as he was too feeble to make much resistance, and the Maori's body was thrown overboard.

The thirst of the men had grown intense, and they began to drink salt water, against the advice of the skipper. Before the eleventh day, Haga says, every man in the boat except the skipper and himself was crazy. Even the skipper was morose and sometimes swore at the men. A German proposed that Hansen should be killed and eaten to save the lives of the rest of the boat's crew. The skipper said:

"Let the man die first. When he is dead you may eat what you please of him, but there must be no murder."

"Why didn't you keep the dead one, then?" demanded the German of the skipper. He got no answer.

There were four oars in the boat, and the men took turns at them, the skipper steering. All who were not rowing fell to cursing those who were, asking why in hell they did not row faster. Most of the swearing was in broken English, but some was in the particular language of the swearer, and Haga recognized little of it. Nobody prayed or thought of praying. They just looked hungrily at one another and argued with the skipper, urging him to give the order to kill the crazy Norwegian and eat him. But the skipper was obdurate.

At last, on the thirteenth day, the men decided that they would draw lots to decide who should die to save his fellows. The skipper did not consent to the proposition, but he was powerless to prevent it.

Just then came the miracle of a sail. Girasola, the Italian, who was standing in the bow scanning the horizon, saw it. At first the skipper thought it might be another of the many mirages of a crazed fancy. But he slewed around and saw the sail himself.

The sailors at the oars rowed as hard as they could toward the little white speck of canvas. The speck grew larger, and finally bloomed into a brigantine under all sail. The castaways grew hysterical as they saw that she was heading toward them.

She was the Mercedes, Italian, of Livorno, and she came so close alongside the boat that Girasola feebly hailed the captain in his own tongue. The men in the boat who were able to sit up hugged one another and cried. Not one was able to climb aboard the brigantine without help, and some, who were unconscious, were lifted over her rail.

The captain of the Mercedes first gave the famished men water. After an interval they got soup made of canned beef. Several hours later the steamship Zeno, bound for Waterford, came along, and the Mercedes transferred the shipwrecked men to her. They were landed at Waterford on Jan. 11 and sent to the hospital there. All recovered their mental balance quickly, but the skipper was still in the hospital when Haga left Waterford.

The Texas was the biggest of several dredges of a model used at Galveston for raising the grade of the city by pumping up the bottom of the Gulf.

UNION WAITERS FOR ROOSEVELT.

Central Federated Union Is Stirred by a Thrilling Announcement.

The attention of the Central Federated Union at its meeting yesterday was turned from an exciting debate by the announcement of the delegate of the Waiters' Union that he had a very pleasing piece of news to communicate. The chairman banged his gavel and all present waited to hear what the delegate had to say.

"I suppose you all know," he remarked, "that the Hungarian Club is to give a banquet to President Roosevelt in East Houston street on Feb. 14. You will be glad to hear that all the waiters at the banquet will be union men."

"Hully gee!" said a delegate, and then business went on.

MR. HARMON'S OFFER TO TESTIFY

Would Be a Witness for, Not Against, Judge Lacombe.

Ex-Attorney-General Judson Harmon telegraphs THE SUN that the statement made in its Washington despatches yesterday that he has offered to testify before the House Judiciary Committee in support of the charges brought against Judge E. Henry Lacombe is incorrect. His message to the committee was that he would appear as a witness in favor of Judge Lacombe.

THE HEPBURN RATE BILL.

Its Author Expects to Report It to the House This Week.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Chairman Hepburn of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce expects to report a rate regulation bill this week. It is probable that the bill will be indorsed by the committee with some changes. Mr. Hepburn himself expects that his measure will be amended, but not radically.

When the bill is reported the House leaders will make arrangements for its consideration. The members of the House are prepared to discuss the subject as soon as the leaders are ready to have them do it. More thought has been given to this subject in the last three weeks than to any other. The printed reports of the hearings held by the Commerce Committee have been in great demand.

Most of the discussion in the committee has been on the question of inserting any of the large number of adjectives qualifying the kind of rate which it is proposed the Interstate Commerce Commission shall have authority to make. Nearly all the bills provide that it shall be "fair," "reasonable," "just" or "lawful."

Another point on which there has been much discussion is as to the number of Justices the proposed court of transportation or of commerce shall have. Several committee members are of the opinion that three will be better than five. The committee appears to be practically unanimous that the right shall be given the President to make an entirely new deal in the matter of the personnel of the Interstate Commerce Commission, hence the Hepburn provision abolishing the present body may be accepted as it stands.

EXPORTS OF MANUFACTURES.

In 1904 They Exceeded for the First Time $500,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Exports of domestic manufactures from the United States in 1904 exceeded for the first time $500,000,000, against $421,000,000 in 1903 and $441,000,000 in the earlier high record year, 1900. The chief increase in the exports of manufactures has occurred during the last decade, as the following table will show:

Decade.	*Increase.*
1854 to 1864	$12,000,000
1864 to 1874	52,000,000
1874 to 1884	44,000,000
1884 to 1894	41,000,000
1894 to 1904	325,000,000

While in the last decade the increase was six times as great as in any preceding decade, the growth in the year 1904 was greater than that of any other year of the decade, as is shown by the following table:

Calendar year.	*Amount.*
1894	$127,800,969
1895	201,153,663
1896	253,681,551
1897	279,616,858
1898	307,924,094
1899	380,787,891
1900	441,406,942
1901	395,144,039
1902	410,650,967
1903	421,453,915
1904	502,764,729

This increase of $81,000,000, the largest increase shown in exports of manufactures in any calendar year in our export record, occurs chiefly in iron and steel, copper, refined mineral oils and cotton.

The table which follows shows the value of the exportations of ten principal groups of manufactures in the calendar year 1904 compared with the immediately preceding year:

Articles.	1903.	1904.
Iron & steel manufactures	$99,036,697	$128,553,613
Copper manufactures	43,959,788	74,816,934
Refined mineral oils	65,846,403	74,273,325
Leather & manufactures of	32,723,945	55,824,492
Cotton manufactures	27,131,959	53,959,617
Agricultural implements	22,951,805	21,654,892
Chemicals, drugs, &c.	12,916,237	13,446,670
Wood manufactures	13,634,065	12,111,086
Cars and carriages	10,993,181	10,104,030
Paper & manufactures of	7,339,914	7,883,686
Other manufactured art'ls	85,758,267	96,135,188
Total	$421,453,915	$502,764,729

Considering iron and steel the largest of these groups of manufactured articles and the most important because of the fact that it represents in a higher degree the finished product than is the case with certain other of the articles classified as manufactures, it may be said that the figures of 1904, $128,553,613, are more than four times as great as those of a decade earlier, the total value of iron and steel manufacturers exported in 1894 being but $29,943,729, while the total value of iron and steel manufactures exported since 1890 was $1,008,307,466.

"SEND ME A GOOD BOAR AND SOW."

A Senator's Constituent Thought Uncle Sam Was Giving Away Berkshire Hogs.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—"I understand the Department of Agriculture is giving away Berkshire hogs," wrote a constituent to Senator Berry of Arkansas. "I wish you would step over there and pick out a good boar and sow and send them to me."

In the same mail the Senator received a letter from a sweet singer of Arkansas who had just written two songs, one of them entitled "Why, Oh Why," and the other "Peace, Oh Peace." "Why, Oh Why" was presented to the Senator as a gift.

"Submit 'Peace, Oh Peace' to the President," said the Senator's correspondent. "If he approves it I will have it published and you can take 10 per cent. of the profits."

His Locomotive Had Killed a Child.

Peter Metsger, 39 years old, a railroad engineer who lived at 90 Union street, Jersey City, killed himself at his home yesterday by drinking carbolic acid. Several weeks ago Metsger's locomotive struck and killed a child on the Jersey Central railroad and he grieved himself ill over the accident.

The Weather.

Fair weather prevailed yesterday over all the Eastern States, where the pressure was higher and the temperature was slightly lower in the morning, but was higher and almost reached the thawing point in the afternoon. The storm which was forming in the southwest caused rain in the Arkansas and lower Mississippi valleys and snow in the central and upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys. The winds were high in the latter districts and in the upper lake regions. It was colder in the Northwest and Rocky Mountain States, and the cold was moving south into Texas. The prospects are for a day or two of warmer weather in these parts.

In this city yesterday it was clear; slightly colder in the morning; warmer in the afternoon; wind light to fresh southerly; average humidity 57 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.29; 3 P. M., 30.22.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

	1905.	1904.		1905.	1904.
9 A. M.	14°	23°	6 P. M.	19°	26°
12 M.	18°	26°	9 P. M.	18°	25°
3 P. M.	20°	26°	12 Mid.	17°	23°

Lowest temperature, 13°, at 8 A. M.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

For eastern New York, snow to-day and probably to-morrow; colder to-morrow; variable winds, becoming north and fresh to brisk.

For New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania, snow to-day; fair in south and snow in north portion to-morrow; fresh to brisk north winds.

For the District of Columbia, snow to-day; fair and colder to-morrow; winds becoming north and fresh to brisk.

For Maryland, snow to-day; colder and fair to-morrow, except snow in the mountain districts; winds becoming north and fresh to brisk.

For New England, increasing cloudiness to-day, followed by snow; snow to-morrow; fresh to brisk west to north winds.

For Delaware, snow to-day; fair and colder to-morrow; fresh to brisk northwest to north winds.

For western New York, snow to-day and probably to-morrow; fresh west to northwest winds.

CHILD SHOOTS CHILD DEAD.

6-YEAR-OLD SHOWS 5-YEAR-OLD HOW SHOTGUN WORKED.

Younger Lad's Head Almost Blown Off—Playmate Arrested, Though Coroner Calls It a Mistake—Father Blames Himself for Leaving the Gun Around.

Jacob Roszkowsky, a car inspector for the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, who lives at Blondell avenue and the East Chaster road in West Chester, loaded his old fashioned, double barrelled shotgun yesterday morning and went hunting for blackbirds. He was out until noon and fired only one shot. When he went home he stood the gun in a corner of an upstairs sitting room that his children used to play in.

Five-year-old George Vanderpool, son of George Vanderpool, a carpenter, who lives across the street, came over about 1 o'clock and asked Bernard, Roszkowsky's six-year-old son, to play with him. Barney and George and the two Roszkowsky girls, Sarah, aged 7, and Josephine, 8, went upstairs to the sitting room. Mrs. Roszkowsky, nursing a seven-months' old baby, was downstairs in the dining room. The father was outside chopping wood.

Little Bernard's eye fell on his father's gun. It was as big as he, but he picked it up in both his arms with the muzzle pointing to the Vanderpool boy.

"My father went out hunting this morning," said he. "Now, Georgie, you just watch me and I'll show you how my father shoots."

The hammer spring worked stiffly, but the little boy managed to get it half way up. Then the strain was too much for his fingers and he let go his grip. The right barrel went off with a roar that startled everybody in the neighborhood. The heavy bird shot from the 16-gauge shell struck George Vanderpool in the front of the neck under the chin, tearing his head half off. Two or three of the shot went into the child's face, but the distance was so short that the full load caught the boy in a space the size of the palm of a hand.

Mrs. Roszkowsky, the baby in her arms, was upstairs in ten seconds. She saw her son still holding the gun, his eyes wide open in astonishment. The little girls were crying in a corner of the room, the older one, Josephine, fully comprehending what had happened. The Vanderpool boy was quite dead on the floor.

Roszkowsky was in the room almost as quickly as his wife. He grabbed his hat and ran all the way to the West Chester police station, a quarter of a mile away.

"My boy has just killed another boy," said Roszkowsky to Capt. Burfeind. "He blew his head off with a shotgun. It is my fault, captain, it is my fault."

Burfeind called an ambulance from Fordham Hospital and went to the house with Detectives Dillon and Rappolt. By that time half the people in that quarter of the village were there. George Vanderpool, father of the dead child, was half out of his mind with grief and shouting at Roszkowsky and his wife:

"You people are to blame for this. You had no business to leave a gun where a child could get hold of it."

Burfeind and his men, with the assistance of some of the neighbor folk, managed to get the Vanderpools quieted and got the crowd away from the house.

Capt. Burfeind told Detective Dillon to place the Roszkowsky child under arrest. At the police station the boy could not talk at all at first. He seemed to be frightened out of his wits, more from excitement and confusion than from any realization of what he had done. Burfeind got him finally to show how Georgie Vanderpool was shot. The child tugged at the heavy shotgun, but he couldn't manage to get it up at all. He explained that he was showing George how well his father could shoot and "it just went off by itself," he said.

Dillon took the boy to the Gerry society's rooms. On the way downtown on the elevated the little boy talked some more to Detective Dillon.

"I want you to tell my father not to whip me for shooting off his shotgun," said Bernard. "I didn't meant to do no harm with it. Say, what are you going to do with me?"

He spent the night at the rooms of the society and will be in the Children's Court this morning. Then he will be released, in all probability.

Coroner Berry of The Bronx, who went to the Roszkowsky house last evening, was surprised to hear that the child had been arrested at all.

"The law is that a child under 7 cannot commit a crime wilfully," said he.

The Coroner sharply criticised Roszkowsky for leaving a loaded gun where children could find it. Capt. Burfeind had a few words to say to the man along the same line, but Roszkowsky was so broken up by the accident that he was in no state of mind to appreciate a lecture on what he should have done.

On July 4, 1899, his ten-year-old son Joseph accidentally killed himself with a shotgun, but not the one with which Bernard shot the Vanderpool boy. The other son found a gun standing loaded in the dining room and slipped it out to celebrate the Fourth. He was brought home dead.

Before coming to this country Roszkowsky served a year with the Russian Army.

SPENCER'S WIDOW ARRESTED.

Accused of Shooting a Negro—Husband Was Executed Jan. 9.

Alice Spencer, the widow of William Spencer, the negro policy writer who was executed at Sing Sing on Jan. 9 for killing Charles S. MacFarlane of the Anti-Policy society, was arrested yesterday afternoon for shooting George Williams, a negro. Williams, who may die, is also under arrest on her charge that he assaulted her with a water carafe.

The shooting followed a negro row in the kitchen of the restaurant under the Marlborough Arms apartment house at 57 West Tenth street. The place is run by Marvin Leonard, a negro, whose wife is the cook. They recently hired Williams.

The negroes tell different stories of how the row started. One account has the quarrel start in a dispute over a pin, which Leonard wanted the Spencer woman to give back to him. A more circumstantial account is that Mrs. Spencer went to the restaurant and accused Williams of circulating stories about her. He says she attacked him and he defended himself with the carafe.

Four shots were fired, two of which hit Williams, one in the back of the shoulder and one lower down. The latter may prove fatal.

Leonard's wife and Cephas Webb, a negro waiter, who were present, were arrested on suspicion that they knew more about the shooting than has been told.

ADVICE ON AN 8 HOUR DAY.

Pallas Tells the C. F. U. to Work for a Constitutional Amendment.

A letter from Park Commissioner John J. Pallas was read to the Central Federated Union yesterday advising all organized labor bodies in this State to bend their energies to trying to pass the Dowling eight hour constitutional amendment, to be voted on at the next election. "If this is passed," Mr. Pallas wrote, "it would mean an eight hour law which the courts could not tamper with."

Long and Short

The Only Scotch Whisky Sold in the United States Which is Supplied by

Special Warrant of Appointment to the House of Lords

At Clubs, Cafes, Hotels and of Dealers

The Cook & Bernheimer Co., Sole Distributers

CLEVELAND TO Y. M. C. A. MEN.

EX-PRESIDENT SPEAKS AT JUBILEE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Fiftieth Anniversary Exercises of the Society—The Ex-President Deplores the National Spirit Which Calls Barbarous War and Conquest Glorious.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29.—The fiftieth anniversary jubilee exercises of the Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association were continued to-day with three great meetings in different parts of the city. The most important of these was that held under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Railroad branch in their auditorium, at which ex-President Grover Cleveland was the speaker.

The meeting in the heart of the city was held in the Garrick Theatre. John Wanamaker was absent owing to ill health. At the Kensington meeting, held under the auspices of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad branch in Union Tabernacle Church, Prof. Harry A. Garfield, son of the late President Garfield and a professor at Princeton University, was the main speaker.

After paying high tribute to the organization and its results Mr. Cleveland declared that such associations as promoters of industry, sobriety, trustworthiness and thrift are in close alliance with the best business and material interests of the country. He continued:

"It is quite obvious that membership in such an association ought to furnish assurance of good citizenship. It ought also to imply independence of thought and clear perception of what is meant by the Golden Rule. In the complex relationships of American life, not one of us can live and live dutifully to himself alone.

Clashing interests, changed conditions and often wrong judgment or prejudice bring us at times face to face with disputes and controversies. It is absolutely certain that in every such case there is somewhere, more or less easy of discovery, a factor of morality and of justice and fair dealing which when found should solve the trouble.

Those are the best citizens, the best men and the best members of the Young Men's Christian Association who, when controversies confront them, are the best able and the most willing to recognize this moral factor when found and to accept the adjustment it indicates. It is in every way disappointing to see civilized men as well as civilized nations evading the moral considerations involved in a controversy and taking counsel of passion and greed.

For why? Because the good old rule
Sufficeth them—the simple plan
That they should take, who have the power,
And they should keep who can.

It is not worth while to blink the fact that without going far from home we can gain a hint that nations called civilized and even Christian are able, under strong temptation, to backslide to barbaric standards which permit war and slaughter to count for a people's greatness and reckon ruthless conquest among glorious deeds.

There is one effective and constant preventive against such a danger and that is the sincere acceptance, as a guidance to national behavior, of the honor, the love of peace, the devotion to justice and truth, the forbearance and inviolable good faith which grow out of genuine civilization and Christian spirit.

"No stream runs higher than its source, and a government by the people will be no better than its people make it. If these qualities are to be recognized as guides of national conduct, under our plan of rule, the people must command it of their public servants and they must support their command by manifesting in their individual lives and relationships their own thorough submission to such guidance.

"From this viewpoint we again see the value of Young Men's Christian Association work as aiding in the growth and stimulation of the moral traits which are needed to steady and keep in order the machinery of our Government.

"A very distinguished and liberal minded Englishman who has recently visited us is reported to have said in giving his impressions of our country that 'one of the greatest struggles democracy in America had to fight was regarding the relation between capital and labor.'

"I cannot but think that in making this statement Mr. Morley failed to take into account all the instrumentalities that are at work among us in the direction of softening the asperity of the differences arising between these two forces, and I am sure that the expansion of Young Men's Christian Association work, as one of these instrumentalities, is full of promise."

The List of Referees.

The following is a list of referees appointed in cases in the Supreme Court last week:

By Justice Leventritt.

Cases.	*Referees.*
Sackman vs. Sturk	Otto Hornwitz.
Jackson vs. Orcutt	C. R. Fleischman.
Matter of Coe	Maunsell B. Field.
Matter of McKiernan	Ezekiel Fixman.
Jay vs. Agnell	Emil Goldmark.
Cullinan vs. Fritsche	Sampson H. Weinhandler.
Matter of Browne	Charles Strauss.
Matter of Mahony	Richard M. Henry.
Brickelmaier vs. May	Jacob Wolf.
Levy vs. Cohn	Milton S. Gulterman.
Kip vs. Hollingsworth	William J. A. McKim.

By Justice Scott.

Matter of Folsom	Hollin M. Morgan.
Buchanan vs. Buchanan	Edward L. Parris.
Nell vs. Murray	William L. Turner.
American Mort. Co. vs. Pierrepont Realty Co.	Eugene H. Pomeroy.
Atwater vs. Atwater	Randolph Hurry.
Schaffner vs. Schaffner	John M. Ward.
Alliance Realty Co. vs. Dewey	D Cady Herrick.
Burnett vs. Burnett	John Jeroloman.
Matter of Ward	James J. Nealis.
Fennel vs. Fennel	Abraham R. Lawrence.
Cohen vs. Rizer	A. S. Norton.
LaVelle vs. McCarthy	William L. Turner.
Eisenberg vs. Weidman	Albert L. Phillips.
Bowery Savings Bank vs. Hilton	Randolph Hurry.
Dimick vs. Olsen	Edward L. Parris.
Alstad vs. Alstad	Roger A. Pryor.
Jamaica Savings Bank vs. Mick	Arthur D. Truax.
City Real Estate Co. vs. Asso'd Realty Concern, Inc.	John M. Ward.

By Justice Bischoff.

People ex rel Oppenheimer vs. Wells	Cleveland F. Bacon.
Myers vs. Lese	Louis B. Hasbrouck.
People ex rel Penn. N. Y. & L. I. R. R. vs. O'Donnell	Eugene A. Philbin.
Stuyvesant Realty Co. vs. O'Donnell	Eugene A. Philbin.

By Justice Greenbaum.

Gillies vs. Monk	Joseph J. Corn.

By Justice O'Gorman.

Germania Life Insurance Co. vs. Barnes	John. J. Freedman.

By Justice Fitzgerald.

People ex rel Bishop vs. Bishop	Michael J. Mulqueen.
Norman vs. Bickworth	Paul L. Kiernan.

THIEVES IN ACTOR'S FACTORY

STOLE 100,000 CIGARETTES FROM RAYMOND HITCHCOCK

And His Partner, Momjian, Who Made the Hoob Brand—Robbery Has About Put Them Out of Business—Police Placid While Comedian Mourns Lost $3,000.

The Hoob cigarette plant at 32 East Twenty-third street was cleaned out by burglars some time on Thursday night and 10,000 boxes of Egyptian cigarettes at 35 cents a box carried away. This was the entire reserve supply on hand and the burglary may put the manufacturing firm of S. S. Momjian & Co. out of business. Momjian is an Armenian and his partner is Raymond Hitchcock, the star of "The Yankee Consul" at Wallack's.

The burglary is a sore blow to Hitchcock, for it was he who supplied the money, while his Armenian partner furnished the experience. Hitchcock has spent several months of missionary work in plugging for his own cigarettes, and he managed to get them on sale at many of the leading clubs and several of the large hotels.

Whenever the comedian was asked by his friends why he was so interested in this particular brand he never made any bones about explaining. His stock explanation was this:

"What's 'Hoob' stand for? You don't know, of course. Translated it means 'Hitchcock's original Oriental brand.' That explains why I think they are the best on the market."

Hitchcock was introduced to his partner six months ago by Flora Zabelle, the actress, who is engaged to marry the comedian. Miss Zabelle is an Armenian and Momjian looked her up when he arrived in this country. Momjian is said to be an expert in tobacco, but because of his very limited knowledge of English he could not obtain employment in this city. He soon learned that Hitchcock was a cigarette smoker, and he made him cigarettes.

The actor liked them and passed them around among his friends. All agreed with Hitchcock that they were good. The comedian had $3,000 that was not drawing interest and he proposed to the Armenian that they become partners and put the Momjian make of cigarettes on the market. Momjian was delighted with the proposition and they hired quarters in the Twenty-third street building.

Momjian began business last June and he blended all the tobacco put in the cigarettes while he hired a couple of men to make them. Hitchcock played his part by boosting the cigarettes whenever he could.

Everything was running smoothly until the burglars visited the plant. When they carried away all the stock in the place they practically put the cigarette firm out of business.

When Momjian discovered the burglary he was like a crazy man. He hustled to the hotel where Hitchcock is living and told him of the firm's loss. The actor didn't take the visitation of the burglar philosophically. He said many things that wouldn't look nice in print and he ordered Momjian to hotfoot to the nearest police station and roar loud and long about the firm's loss.

Momjian followed his partner's instructions and he went to the Tenderloin station.

With tears in his eyes and in broken English he told his tale of woe. Two detectives looked wise and calmed the excited Armenian by telling him they would soon have the burglars in prison and recover the stolen property. Nothing has been done about the robbery yet.

Momjian called again at the Tenderloin station yesterday to see why the police had not made good on their promise. He got no satisfaction except that detectives were busy.

Hitchcock said yesterday he didn't know whether he would put up any more money or not. He has a suspicion that a number of young men who attend a school near his tobacco plant might be able to tell something about the missing cigarettes. They only had to force one lock to get in the plant.

"I hope the burglars will smoke themselves to death," said Hitchcock yesterday, "but the cigarettes are so good that I'm sure they won't hurt them. Any one I find displaying a nice green box with a draped female reclining near a harp will be under suspicion, for those cigarette boxes were designed by me. In each of the 10,000 boxes were ten cigarettes, so the thieves won't have to buy smokes for some time to come. The robbery has put the business on the bum and I don't know whether it will ever recover from it.

"I'm mighty glad I have a couple of dozen boxes at the hotel for my own use. The burglars who honored us by a visit know a good thing. I'll show them I'm a good fellow if they will come and see me. Why I've got so much respect for them that I'll give them passes to see 'The Yankee Consul.' I may be a bad actor, but as a hoodoo partner in a tobacco firm I'm immense."

CLAIM DR. M'GRATH'S BODY.

New Rochelle Friends Tell of Dead Man's Picturesque Career.

Alderman C. J. Kuchler and Fred D. Le Count of New Rochelle, the latter master of Huguenot Lodge of the Masonic order at that place, went to the Morgue yesterday and claimed the body of Dr. Patrick J. McGrath, who was killed by falling from the stoop of his boarding house at 248 East Thirty-fourth street on Saturday morning. The body was sent to New Rochelle last night for burial.

Alderman Kuchler, who had been an intimate friend of McGrath for several years, said that he was a surgeon on the Holland-America Line steamship Obdam, which sank in mid-ocean seven years ago. Dr. McGrath, who was taken aboard a passing liner with a number of the passengers, conducted himself with such heroism that Queen Wilhelmina sent him a letter of commendation. He shot and killed a sailor who was looting the sinking vessel.

Dr. McGrath went to Cuba as an army contract surgeon in the Spanish-American War, and when peace was declared was sent to the Philippines. Dr. McGrath then resigned his commission and enlisted as a private, with the expectation of moving up to a first lieutenancy. He finally succeeded in passing the examination, but according to his friends jealousy on the part of certain army officers prevented his promotion. Dr. McGrath lost all interest in things after that, and took to drinking.

He was a graduate of medical schools in Dublin, Edinburgh, St. Petersburg, Paris and Chicago.

Portrait of the Late Postmaster-General Bayne.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—A handsome portrait in oil of the late Henry C. Payne of Wisconsin has been placed on exhibition in the office of the Postmaster-General. It is the work of a Washington artist. The portrait was submitted to Postmaster-General Wynne, but it will be not be bought by the Department until it has been passed upon by an official committee and the widow of the Postmaster-General. Under the law $1,000 may be used in the purchase of portraits of former heads of Departments. The Post Office Department has a complete collection of former Postmasters-General from the time of Benjamin Franklin.

Four fine trains to Winterless California

Santa Fe

All the Way

Each the best of its class

"California Fast Mail" is the newest one
Leaves Chicago every morning
In 72 hours you reach Los Angeles
Only three nights out to San Francisco

All classes of tickets honored

Ask Geo. C. Dillard, of A. T. & S. F. Ry.,
At 377 Broadway, New York City

The latest extra-value men's suits to join those already at $15 are a handful of light weight black cheviots; coats half-lined with silk.

Several hundred light weight black and blue cheviot suits were already down to $15, as are lots of winter mixture suits.

Altogether, $15 goes a good way now for most any sort of suit.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.

258	842	1260
at	at	at
Warren st.	13th st.	32nd st.

The day we poured in all our young men's winter overcoats and suits—sizes 32, 33, 34, at reduced prices, we ran foul of the blizz.

So there are still in those sizes a good many overcoats at $15, whose prices in some cases were as high as $28, and a quantity of suits at $12 and $15—formerly up to $22 and $25.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.

258	842	1260
opposite	near	opposite
City Hall.	Union Square.	Greeley Square

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS. | ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

The American Art Galleries

Madison Square South, New York.

Free View, Day and Evening,
9 A. M. to 6 P. M., and 8 to 10 P. M.

Valuable Modern Paintings and Sculpture

Collected by the Late

J. W. KAUFFMAN,

St. Louis.

TO BE SOLD AT UNRESTRICTED PUBLIC SALE BY ORDER OF EXECUTRIX.

At Mendelssohn Hall

On Friday Evening next, Feb'y 3rd.

The Sale Will Be Conducted by Mr. Thomas E. Kirby of

THE AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION, Managers,

6 East 23d Street, Madison Square South, New York.

SHOT BY LOVER SHE'D LEFT.

GIRL'S UNEXPECTED CALLER THEN KILLS HIMSELF.

Anna Tophusen Likely to Die of Her Four Wounds—Had Gone to Meet Her New Sweetheart, Who Came While the Suicide's Body Still Lay in the Hall.

Anna Tophusen, a salesgirl employed in a Third avenue department store, expected her sweetheart, George Fleishner of 221 East Fifty-seventh street, to call for her last night at her home on the third floor of the flat house at 211 East Fifty-first street. When the doorbell rang at 8 o'clock she put put on her hat and coat and went down to the front door, so as not to keep him waiting. Instead of Fleishner she found a former beau, who shot her four times and then killed himself. He was identified as George Frehart, 25 years old, of 24 West Eighteenth street, Bayonne, N. J.

Alice Luckett of 52 West Eleventh street who had been visiting friends in the house, was going down the stairs when she heard the five shots fired. She hurried down the stairs and found the two lying in the hallway. Her screams attracted the attention of a number of boys and girls, who were playing in the street near the house. Some of them ran to the East Fifty-first street station, half a block away, and told of what had happened.

Sergt. Ennis had the reserves on the floor at the time. He sent them on the run to the house. They found Frehart dead with a bullet in his brain.

The woman was still alive. One bullet struck her in the left cheek; another, which made the most serious wound, went into her neck. A third struck her in the mouth and a fourth grazed her left arm. It is doubtful if she can recover.

While both the girl and the dead man were lying in the hallway Fleishner arrived at the house. When he saw the crowd he asked the trouble.

"Annie Tophusen is killed," said a small boy. "An' the man killed himself, too."

Fleishner fainted. When he had been revived he went up to the girl's home, but refused to give any information about the case.

The police found that for some time the young woman had been a patient of Dr. H. D. Goetchius of 130 East Fifty-fourth street. He said that the girl had told him that she had known Frehart well two years ago and had been engaged to him, but that the engagement had been broken off. She met him while she was living in Jersey City Heights. After she had broken with him the girl went to live for a time in Cornwall, thinking in that way to rid herself of him.

"He met me a day or so ago," she told her physician, "and threatened to kill me unless we became reengaged. I am afraid."

The suicide had two letters in his pockets. One was directed to Frederick Cune of 24 West Eighteenth street, Bayonne, N. J., the house where Frehart lived. The Coroner refused to make the contents of the letter public, but said that in it the writer intimated that he would kill the girl and then himself. He wrote that in his bureau drawer at his home would be found $175 which would pay for his funeral.

The other letter was directed "To whom it may concern." It read:

This woman has ruined and disgraced my life. I had the luck to meet this woman two years ago. I fell in love with her and bought her an engagement ring and a wedding ring. I got fooled. I spent a lot of money on her. She ruined me and disgraced my life, and the woman ought to die. I will die the same day. I can't stand it. She will never disgrace any one else.

Converting Cambridge Men.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—Messrs. Torrey and Alexander, the American evangelists, are conducting a mission for Cambridge undergraduates. Thirty-five stood up at the meeting to-day and declared that they had been converted.

GRATEFUL TO CUTICURA

For Instant Relief and Speedy Cure of Raw and Scaly Humour, Itching Day and Night.

SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

"I wish you would publish this letter so that others suffering as I have may be helped. For months awful sores covered my face and neck, scabs forming, itching terribly day and night, breaking open, and running blood and matter. I had tried many remedies, but was growing worse, when I started with Cuticura. The first application gave me instant relief, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, I was completely cured. (signed) Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, Lakeside, N. Y."

KNICKERBOCKER SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,

Fifth Avenue, Corner Thirty-fourth Street.

BOXES TO LET IN ABSOLUTELY

Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults.