

# BENZINE TANK EXPLODED

## MANY FIREMEN WERE KILLED

They Were Checking Fire Among Oil Tanks Philadelphia—Injured Rushed to Hospitals—Twelve Tanks Destroyed—\$500,000 Loss.

Philadelphia, Aug. 21.—While a large force of firemen were endeavoring to check a fire in a nest of burning oil tanks at the Atlantic Oil Refining company's plant at Point Breeze, in the southwestern section of the city, an immense tank of benzine exploded. Many firemen were in close proximity and fell victims to the blazing oil and flying pieces of iron. Three or four were killed and many were badly burned before they could be rescued by their more fortunate companions. A general call was telegraphed for ambulances and patrol wagons, and the injured were hurried to hospitals in the lower end of the city.

Ten or 12 tanks of benzine and petroleum have been destroyed. The loss will reach \$500,000.

The bodies of the firemen were recovered, but it is feared that others were killed. The intense heat and the danger of further explosions make a search for bodies almost impossible. It is believed 20 firemen were injured by the explosion. Police patrol wagons and hospital ambulances were kept busy for two hours removing the injured to the hospitals.

Little Falls, N. Y., Aug. 20.—The Mohawk & Malone roundhouse at Herkimer was discovered to be on fire. Watchman Gilbert and an engine tender named John Deck, assisted by residents of the city and members of the bridge building gang, attempted to extinguish the flames. While they were battling with the fire a large quantity of dynamite stored in the building exploded with terrific force, killing Gilbert, Deck and four others. The bodies of the last four mentioned were unrecognizable. The roundhouse was wrecked and burned. It is feared there are other bodies in the ruins. The roundhouse is owned by the New York Central & Hudson River railroad.

Passenger Train Wrecked. Salt Lake, Aug. 18.—The Union Pacific westbound overland limited was wrecked at Table Rock near Green River, Wyo. Three of the train crew and 13 passengers were injured, none seriously.

The accident was the result of a collision between the overland limited and two light engines, which were endeavoring to make a siding.

Engineer Garide, of one of the light engines, was the only person in the accident who was taken to the hospital. He will recover. The wreck was caused by the pilot and crews of two light engines eastbound forgetting all about the flyer, which was running on time.

The three locomotives came together head on with great force, and were battered and broken into an almost worthless mass of scrap iron. The track was torn up and the composite car badly smashed. This and several other cars left the rails, but remained right side up. The passengers, many of whom were asleep, while others were just getting up were thrown against the seats and sides of the cars as the train jumped along over the ties. Wrecking crews were sent out from Green River and a track was at once built around the wreck, traffic being delayed about six hours.

### NORTHWEST ITEMS.

Colfax is to have a free reading room, waiting room for ladies and a free drinking fountain for the convenience of country people and country teams.

The meat packing plant of Walter Chambers, located four miles east of Olympia, burned to the ground recently. The loss is \$10,000 with \$6,000 insurance.

### Constitution Won.

Larchmont, N. Y., Aug. 18.—In the last race between Constitution and Columbia it was only a matter of seconds. For the fourteenth time the two yachts finished a contest and for the eighth time Constitution came out a winner. The margin was small, for the best Columbia only 58 seconds corrected time. In elapsed time she won by two minutes 18 seconds.

### Meyers Is President.

Tacoma, Aug. 20.—The fire chiefs, after listening to several interesting papers, elected the following officers:

President, A. H. Meyers, Spokane; treasurer, J. H. Carlisle, Vancouver, B. C.; secretary, N. W. Bringham, Seattle. The next convention will be held in Victoria.

### Spokane Interstate Fair.

4,600 feet of stabling will be required to house the live stock on exhibition at the forthcoming Spokane Interstate Fair. The fair site of 83 acres will be pushed to its limit to accommodate everything the first year.

Dreams tell tales which waking hours would consign to oblivion. Practicality has merit over theory when applied to everyday life.

### NEWS ITEMS.

Frank Matheson, a laborer at Pullman, Wash., had his left hand crushed so that amputation may be necessary. The steamer City of Golconda, plying between Paducah, Ky., and Elizabeth, Ill., was struck by a squall during a storm as she was en route to Paducah, and turned over in 10 feet of water, six miles above the city, as she was going into Cromwell's landing. Sixteen people are reported drowned.

At Rosland, B. C., Thomas M. Beamish was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for intimidation. He is one of the men implicated in the outrage on a nonunion smelterman from Northport, who was hunted through the streets of Rosland August 10. Beamish defended himself. Appeal was taken and Beamish released on \$1100 bail.

The Colombian minister, Dr. Silva, has had a conference with Secretary Hay. It was the first personal exchange between the secretary and the representative of Colombia since the present disturbance started. Dr. Silva gave Mr. Hay information to the effect that the traffic on the isthmus was entirely unobstructed, and also assured him of the ability of Colombia to keep the traffic open.

At Cleveland, Ohio, Adam Kest and Joseph Eugene, two of the workmen who were trapped in the waterworks tunnel 200 feet below the surface of Lake Erie by the burning of the crib No. 2 a week ago have been rescued from their dangerous position and are now lying semiconscious at the hospital. With careful nursing the physicians say they will soon recover their former strength.

Four masked men, armed to the teeth, made a rush through the entrance of the Log Cabin saloon from Resort street at Baker City, Ore., and demanded "hands up." Dangerous looking shotguns and revolvers were flourished in a wild manner and the occupants of the gambling room complied with the order. One of the bandits covered the faro dealer, his hand holding the revolver shaking like a leaf, while another took the bankroll of \$300. The other two men got \$100 from the safe in the saloon in front.

If plans which are under way mature, work will soon be started again with all vigor in the Le Roi and other mines at Rosland, under the management of Bernard Mac Donald.

Al. Geiser of Baker City, Ore., a well known mine operator who formerly owned a part of the famous Bonanza near Sumpter, is an old friend of Bela Kadish, manager of the Northport smelter who formerly ran a sampling plant at Baker City. Mr. Geiser announces that he is planning to take a contract for working the Rosland mines. He said he would also take a contract for furnishing the Northport smelter with about 300 tons of lime rock a day. Mr. Geiser made the trip north in order to get exact information as to the situation there, before finally deciding on the terms which he will offer. He was furnished by Manager Mac Donald with a full list of the prices paid for labor in all parts of the mine.

### The Mobile Storm.

Mobile, Ala., Aug. 18.—The gulf coast from Pensacola to New Orleans is at last under view, telegraphic communication having been resumed from one point which is central. The general report is that aside from damage to wharves and bathhouses, sailboats and smacks, trees, outhouses and fences, instances of serious loss have been few. There has been no loss of life as far as known here. A tug was sent down the bay from Mobile today to investigate the conditions on Mississippi island, about which some apprehension was felt, but up to midnight nothing has been heard from there.

The steamer Evelyn is ashore near Pensacola; the schooner Asa W. Stowell is stranded in Mobile bay, the schooner Foster Rice is dismantled in the gulf and has been towed into Mobile; a three masted schooner, name unknown, has been sighted in distress five miles outside of Mobile harbor and the American bark Julia is ashore and capsized on the south beach of Horn island. These are the marine disasters as far as known tonight. The warnings of the approaching storm were so widely disseminated that nearly every place in this region was prepared.

### Accidentally Shot.

Pendleton, Ore., Aug. 20.—Sam R. Thompson, a member of Hanford & Thompson, hardware dealers, was shot in the face accidentally by William Keller, his plumber, while they were hunting in the Blue mountains, 40 miles south of here. Thompson luckily rode the 40 miles home for surgical attendance.

### Shot at the Boys.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Enraged because one of his guests cut up a pool table, Powell Phalcepa, who conducts a saloon at No. 53 West Twenty-first street, fired six shots into a crowd of boys who stood in front of his place. Three of them were wounded and two will die.

### Spokane Interstate Fair.

C. B. Wade, of Pendleton, Ore., will bring his celebrated Shorthorn herd to the Spokane Interstate Fair, Sept. 10th, to try conclusions with C. E. Ladd, of Portland, W. O. Misor, of Heppner, Ore., and other of the Shorthorn kings.

# FATAL STREET CAR ACCIDENT

## FOUR PERSONS WERE KILLED.

Collision of Trolley Car and Train in Chicago—Eleven Injured—Another Collision in Brooklyn—One Killed.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—By the collision of a trolley car on the Forty-seventh street line with a rapidly moving passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad 11 people were injured and four killed. The dead are:

Frederick O. Edwards, aged 37. Harriet Sutcliffe, aged 50 years. Ida B. Osler, aged 29, Connecticut. Unidentified woman, aged 25.

The injured: Willis Bowman, fatally; Luther Jackson, internally injured and ribs broken; Mary O'Malley, left arm broken and head cut; Kate Greenfield, both legs broken and internal injuries; Marion Branard, cut on head and shoulders; James Gillette, cut about face and head; V. P. Fulton, conductor of car, slightly cut; Margaret Dwyer, internal injuries; Mrs. Lizzie Coale, three ribs broken; Dr. Clarissa Bigelow, left thigh broken; J. Brownlitz, left leg broken.

The accident occurred at Forty-seventh street and Stewart avenue, where a large number of railroad tracks run north and south with the street level. Across these the street car line runs at right angles. The car, which was filled with passengers, came up to the tracks from the west. The gates across the street car line were down, as a passenger train was moving rapidly south. Whether the motorman, Willis Bowman, was unable to control his car or whether he became confused and turned on the current is a matter of doubt.

The car paused a moment as it approached the tracks, but before Conductor Fulton could alight to run ahead of the car, according to the usual custom, there came a violent lurch, the car shot forward, passed rapidly across two intervening tracks and crashed heavily into the passenger train. Had the car struck a passenger coach in the side the loss of life would not have been so great, but it struck between the rear end of the second coach and the front end of the third. It was caught up, whirled around, turned bottom side up and carried 50 feet south of the crossing in a few seconds.

At the time of the collision nearly all the passengers were inside the car. Not one of them had the slightest warning of the accident or any chance whatever to make an escape.

The noise of the collision and the screams of the injured passengers quickly brought a large crowd to the scene and ambulances and patrol wagons were soon at the place. The car was so badly smashed that it took but a short time to remove the dead and dying.

Towerman Albert Haas of the railroad declared that the gates were down and as the car passed the crossing he could see Bowman tugging at the brakes and heard him shout that he could not stop the car. The trainmen and the railroad men are not blamed.

New York, Aug. 19.—A car on the Fifteenth street Rapid Transit line tonight collided with a Long Branch Railway company locomotive at Kensington crossing in the lower part of Brooklyn. The motorman, named Lee, was killed outright and some 20 or 25 passengers on their way to Coney Island were injured. Three of these, it is said, will die.

### Von Walderssee Censured.

Berlin, Aug. 19.—Since the funeral of the Dowager Empress Frederick this has been Field Marshal Count von Walderssee's week. Immediately after the interment of the remains a chorus of criticisms of Von Walderssee broke forth in the press, owing to his speech at Hanover.

Papers of the most different shades are weary of Von Walderssee's talkativeness, which is regarded as not only in bad taste in the allusion to other nations whose "names paled in China," but as magnifying the Chinese campaign far beyond its actual importance. It is a curious fact that many papers are discussing which nation Von Walderssee meant as the one whose name paled. They agree that it could only have been Great Britain. Indeed, the reference is regarded as being so direct as to be impolite. The anglophobe papers, however, rejoice that Von Walderssee "expressed himself frankly." Even these papers advise him to "speak briefly or not at all."

### Knife Is Dead.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 20.—General Joseph F. Knipe, a hero of two wars, is dead at his home in this city. He fought through the Mexican war with General Scott and in the civil war he participated in all the battles in which the Twelfth corps took part from Chattanooga to Atlanta. He afterward served as chief of the cavalry in the Army of the Tennessee. He was postmaster of Harrisburg during the Johnson administration, and at the time of his death was connected with the state department.

### GENERAL MAXIMO GOMEZ.

A Cuban Who is One of the Most Remarkable Men of the Age.

Undoubtedly Maximo Gomez is one of the remarkable men of the age. His career as a revolutionist in Cuba was one of strange adventure, of many sacrifices endured with indomitable fortitude, of desperate courage in guerrilla warfare, and of moderate opinions as expressed since the freedom of the island was secured through the help of the United States. Gomez is a revolutionist of the genuine Spanish-American type.



GENERAL GOMEZ.

He might be characterized as a grand old bush-whacker and to some extent a soldier of fortune. He was born in Hayti and lived there, participating in its stormy politics and occasional revolutions until he was invited by Cuban revolutionists to become their commander. With the era of peace in Cuba the position of Gomez becomes a matter of superior interest. He may be like other revolutionists, of whom Washington and Bolivar are examples, who became builders of republics after their victories in rebel wars. He may remain a destructive still, a professional revolutionist to whose hands the exercise of power could not be safely entrusted. At the same time it is evident that the Cuban radicals distrust him. They fear the supremacy of his conservative impulses and that he might become the greater leader in political plans to establish the best form of a settled government. So he is distrusted by both sides, while he has given no cause for distrust on either side. He has maintained a noncommittal attitude requiring both courage and prudence of the highest order in view of persistent efforts to force his action. Gen. Gomez is at a disadvantage, as he is not a native of Cuba. But he is honored by its people and may acquire their confidence. With universal suffrage, which the convention has adopted, he may reach any office in the new republic.

### HISTORY RECORDED IN OUR CLOTHING.

Have you ever wondered what the curious neck in your collar meant? It is said to date back to Napoleon's time,



and to have originated in the fact that partisans of Gen. Moreau desired to wear his insular upon their clothing. The coat collar, thus cut forms the letter "M." The two buttons at the back of your coat are relics of feudal times, when they were worn to support the sword-belt.

### Restrictions of French Civil Life.

"The program of what a French girl may or may not do is drawn up very precisely," declares Th. Denton (Madame Blanc), in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Unless she is poor and has to earn her own living she never goes out alone. The company of a friend of her own age would not be sufficient to chaperon her. It is an established rule that novel-reading is a rare exception. She is entirely subject to her parents' will in the matter of reading. And if she asks to see anything at the theater except a classical masterpiece, or an opera, they will tell her that such a thing is not considered proper, feeling sure of her silent submission. After she is 15 years old she is generally allowed to be in the drawing-room on her mother's reception days, but must keep to the modest and secondary place assigned her: pouring the tea and presenting it, courtesying to her elders, answering when spoken to—in short, undergoing her apprenticeship. She has but few jewels, and under no pretext any diamonds. Custom does not permit her to wear costly things; nor does it give her the right, in general, to have a money allowance worth speaking of for her personal use. She receives a trifling sum for charity, her books and gloves. A young girl never takes the lead in conversation, but always allows the married lady the precedence, and she finds it quite natural to occupy the background."

# UNKNOWN; UNTOLD.

IT HAD been a horrible year that 1785, perhaps even worse than its predecessor, 1794. Thousands of suspected and acknowledged nobles thronged the prisons, to be led forth in carts, batch by batch, as an offering to the murderous guillotine. Men, women, children—none were spared. Amongst those now expecting death at the Conciergerie prison were the old Marquis de Vaudmont and his young daughter Helene; by some, perhaps fortunate, mistake the poor girl had not been incarcerated with the ordinary crowd of aristocrats which filled the dungeons, but had been allotted a separate cell, where old Mathieu, the jailer, came once a day with the meager meal of bread and soup and water. Mathieu's daughter, Elise, occasionally was allowed to visit the female prisoners, and by a word, an encouragement, sought to console the often broken-hearted captives.

Elise had long resided near Lille with her aunt and uncle, and her dearest bosom friend was Rosine Pichon, their only daughter. It was a great shock to Elise when she saw poor Helene de Vaudmont brought in one night by the terrible soldiers of the revolution, for Helene was the "young lady" of the castle which had for many generations ruled the little village where the Pichons had lived. Often had Elise and Rosine experienced the kindness of the Vaudmonts, who, though aristocrats, associated freely with the simple village folk. Then the fearful revolution had burst forth, spreading terror in every corner of the land. Young de Vaudmont had joined the Royalist troops of Conde and the "emigres," and added laurels to the old family name; yet he had longed to revisit the place of his birth, and had ventured, under a disguise, to re-enter France; a friend followed him, and one dark and stormy night the old gentleman and Helene clasped the young man to their bosoms.

Hector de Vielleroye, young de Vaudmont's friend, soon won the hearts of all—all, yes, for poor Rosine loved him, though he never saw it, blinded, as he was, by his own passion for Helene; the months passed, each day bringing news of fresh atrocities all over the country; then came the summons for the young men to gather once again round the banner of the fleur-de-lis, and both obeyed.

It was a sad parting, Helene and Hector vowing eternal love, and poor Rosine following with her heart the unsuspecting loved one.

How the authorities learned that the young royalists had been for months secreted at the castle none could tell; but suddenly the place was invested with soldiers, and old M. de Vaudmont and his daughter were carried off to Paris to be cast in the dungeons of the Terror.

"You will try and help me, Rosine," pleaded Hector de Vielleroye, who had braved a thousand dangers to re-enter France and to try to save his bride.

"But how?"

"Could you not persuade Elise to allow mademoiselle to escape?"

"Elise!" cried the young girl; "Elise! I have a plan, yes," she said. "I will help you; I will try to save her," and she turned away to hide the tears that crept up into her eyes.

He wondered, but did not understand.

"What are you going to do?"

"Go to Paris!"

"We had better start at once," said the young man.

"I will start at once," she answered; "you stay here concealed."

The busy guillotine had spread sorrow in many a family; all over the country a bloody stream flowed freely, on the Place de la Revolution Fouquier-Tinville's victims increased in an alarming manner; amongst the doomed batch that was to amuse the Parisians on the next day was Helen de Vaudmont; her father had preceded her in the next world some time before.

"I must see her, Elise," said Rosine eagerly.

"But I cannot get the keys!"

"O yes, you can—you must; surely you would not let the poor mademoiselle die without a word of comfort?"

"No, no," answered Elise, sobbing; "what are we coming to?"

"Trust to woman's wit to obtain what she desires; Elise managed to get possession of old Mathieu's keys for an hour or so, and Rosine was admitted to the cell, where on a straw pallet lay Helene de Vaudmont.

"Dear mistress," she cried, kneeling beside the young captive, "cheer up; I bring you good news."

"Good news to me, Rosine; what good news can I expect? The best news would be that of my approaching deliverance by the—"

"O, say not that! say not that!"

"You are right; it is wicked to grumble against fate," she added listlessly. "But what about your good news, dear Rosine?"

"I can set you free!"

"Thank you, kind, good Rosine, thank you! But what is liberty to me—no home, no family, no—"

"M. de Vielleroye waits for you," said Rosine quietly, and it hurt her poor loving heart to say these words to her rival.

"Hector, O Hector!" and Helen sprang up, animation in her countenance, her eyes sparkling. "But—"

"But—no but," said Rosine firmly; "change clothes with me and slide out while I talk to Elise—she is sure not to notice your clothes immediately."

"But you?"

"O, that's all right! They have probably forgotten you, and consequently will forget me," she added, though she knew Helen's name was to be called on the morrow!

Helene escaped unnoticed, even Elise in the dark passages failing to detect the fraud, for Elise respected what she thought was Rosine's grief and did not speak to her.

And when, that same night, Rosine was bundled off to the Conciergerie dungeons none knew of the substitution in the hurry for more victims.

It was only some months afterwards that Helene and her husband, who had reached Switzerland in safety, knew of the sacrifice of the loving Rosine; a paper came to Hector through an emissary—a line only—one line:

"Hector, I am glad to give my life to see you happy, Rosine."

Many, many years have gone by; Louis XVIII. was on the throne, a throne on which he was to sit but a short while—yet he was there long enough to restore to Helene de Vaudmont her fortune and property, and when France once more changed its ruler the new government, in its policy of reconciliation, did not disallow the grant.

Hector and his wife often talk of Rosine to their many children, and when the whole family gather to pray Rosine's name is always mentioned with feelings of love, and reverence, and gratitude.—The Ludgate.

Novel Remedy for Hiccoughs. In a down-town restaurant the other night a man who had been dining with a party of friends suddenly leaned over and coughed convulsively.

"Hiccoughs" said one of his friends.

"Hiccoughs" it was.

"When you get into spasmodic muscular action you'd better begin work on your will," said one of the men.

"Many persons die from hiccoughs."

"What shall I do to stop them?"

"Take nine swallows of water."

He took them and hiccoughed at the finish.

"Hold your breath," said another man.

The sufferer held his breath and when he had to breathe again the hiccoughs were still with him.

"Swallow a piece of bread."

The man swallowed five pieces without effect.

A young woman at the next table leaned over and said: "Pardon me, but if you will eat a dish of ice cream you'll thank me for the remedy."

A waiter brought a dish of ice cream. The man ate it all, and his hiccoughs vanished. It is said that this recipe never fails.

### Poverty Not a Barrier.

Poverty is not always a barrier to success or to greatness. Often it has contributed to both these ends. It is the fierce fire combined with the cold blast that helps to make iron into steel.

Edison was so poor a boy as to be compelled to sell newspapers on a railroad train in order to gain his boyhood sustenance. Poverty made him familiar with work, and work sharpened his mind and afforded suggestion for his inventive genius to work upon. Mr. Hay, president of the Southern Pacific Railroad at a salary of \$55,000 a year, twenty years ago was a poor young man and working for the company of which he is now president for \$40 a month. Benjamin Franklin was a poor boy, half-starved, at the printer's trade, but his poverty did not prevent him from rising to the head of his profession, or from becoming one of the ablest statesmen and most successful diplomats of his time. The immortal Lincoln, too, studied and his transcendent genius ripened in poverty's school. Poverty and grit ever have and ever will fashion sterling characters into great and successful men.—Northern Christian Advocate.

Some men are willing to take tally by the keg. It is a safe rule to remember that when a man compliments you extravagantly, he has some design in view: you do not deserve extravagant praise.

When a boy sees a rich man who doesn't stop at a peanut stand, he begins to doubt that the man is so rich, after all.

Two weeks is as short in a vacation as it is long in jail.