

VOL. 2. NO. 431.

CADETS THRICE WINNERS

Mortons Take \$2,750 Away from the Memphis Drill.

FENCIBLES TOOK SIXTH PRIZE

The Former Champions Must Give Up the Galveston Cup to the Thurston Rifles--Morton Cadets Wild With Enthusiasm--Stay-at-homes Receive the News in the Armory.

(Special to The Times.) Camp Schofield, Memphis, Tenn., May 21--Fully thirty thousand people witnessed the closing scenes at Camp Schofield of the interstate drill. The individual drill, which came off at 2 o'clock, was won by Private Williams, of the Thurston Rifles. The sign battle which followed was a most realistic and entertaining feature of the day. The troops were then assembled for dress parade and the prizes were awarded the victorious companies.

The first prize of \$3,000 in the interstate contest was won by the Thurston Rifles, of Omaha, Neb.; second, \$1,250, Morton Cadets; third, \$500, Seaside Rifles; fourth, McCarthy Light Guards; fifth, Governor's Guards; sixth, National Fencibles; seventh, Chickasaw Guards. Maiden Drill--Class B, first, \$1,000, Morton Cadets; second, \$500, Thurston Rifles.



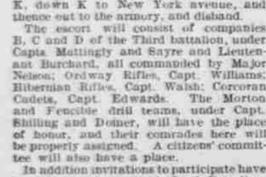
Capt. Shilling.

Class C, first, \$1,000, Thurston Rifles; second, \$500, Morton Cadets. The Newley Zouaves took first money in the Zouave class and the Omaha Gatling Gun section in the Gatling Gun drill. In the Morton's camp the boys are wild with delight, and upon leaving the field carried their captain and lieutenant on their shoulders around the grounds, singing songs and otherwise giving vent to their enthusiasm.

The Fencibles are taking their defeat very well, and all feel that had the captain not omitted the one page, containing six or seven movements, which he would have gotten an almost perfect mark on, they would easily have secured first place. Both companies left camp to-night for the train, which leaves to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock.

The L. street armory, where both the Mortons and the Fencibles have their quarters was full of the liveliest excitement from 7 o'clock last night. Telegraph messengers were awaited with anxiety and when they finally came they were nearly pulled in pieces in the eagerness to get at the news. Wild scenes followed the announcement.

Arrangements for the reception of the companies at the Pennsylvania depot at 8:30 p. m. to-morrow night are rapidly being completed. Capt. L. H. Harting is in charge and will be glad to hear from any organization proposing to participate as to assign a place in line. The order of parade will be published to-morrow.



Capt. Domer.

Cd. William G. Moore will be asked to take command. It is expected that the Sixth Cavalry Band, the Henderson Drum Corps, and the Louisiana Rifles Drum Corps will be heard.

The national guard organizations will form at the L. street armory, the others on Pennsylvania avenue, with the left wing on Sixth street. The line of march will be from the depot by Sixth street and the Avenue to Fifteenth, out Fifteenth to K, down K to New York avenue, and thence east to the armory, and thence west.

The escort will consist of companies B, C and D of the Third battalion, under Capt. Mattingly and Ensign and Lieutenant Burchard, all commanded by Major Nelson; Ordway Rifles, Capt. Williams; Hibernian Rifles, Capt. Walsh; Corporal Cadets, Capt. Edwards. The Morton and Fencibles drill teams, under Capt. Shilling and Domer, will have the place of honor, and their comrades here will be properly assigned. A citizens' committee will also have a place.

In addition invitations to participate have been sent to Company A, Sixth Battalion, Capt. Parsons; Company B, Capt. Tomlinson; Washington Light Infantry, four companies, Major Ross; National Rifles, Capt. Oyster; Old Guard, Capt. Edgar; the President's Troop, Capt. Harbord, and the Light Battery, Capt. Forsberg, as well as the other organizations of the National Guard.

GEN. COGSWELL IS DEAD

After Many Weeks' Illness the End Came Early This Morning.

Surrounded by His Family He Passed Calmly and Peacefully Away--No Funeral Arrangements.

Representative William Cogswell, of Massachusetts, died at 1:15 o'clock this morning at his apartments in this city. With him, when the end came, were Mrs. Cogswell, his wife, Dr. Cogswell, his son, and Miss Cogswell, his daughter.

Gen. Cogswell had been failing rapidly during the day and as night came on it was apparent to his family that he had but a short time to live.

Much of the time his breath came only in gasps, though the end was calm and peaceful.

Gen. Cogswell had been incapacitated for Congressional work for about six months, and was not seen in his seat during the war until July, 1865. He was successively captain, lieutenant colonel and colonel of the Second Massachusetts Infantry.

He came to Washington, but after a short time returned to the West Indies, in the hope of receiving some benefit.

While there his complaint seriously asserted itself, and he returned to Washington, where he has been ever since. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been completed.

William Cogswell was born in Bradford, Mass., August 23, 1838. He attended Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; attended Dartmouth College in 1856, and soon afterward left to go to sea before the mast.

Returning some months later, he was graduated from the Pace Law School of Harvard in 1860. He entered the Federal army in April, 1861, and served throughout the war until July, 1865. He was successively captain, lieutenant colonel and colonel of the Second Massachusetts Infantry.

He was breveted brigadier general in 1864, and during the closing operations of the war was assigned by special order to the command of the Third Brigade, in the Second Division of the Tenth Army Corps. He served in the Shenandoah Valley under Banks, in Virginia under Pope, and finally under Sherman and Thomas in the march through Georgia and the Carolinas.

After the war closed he resumed the practice of law at Salem, Mass., and was for five years mayor of that city. He was elected to the Massachusetts legislature in 1874, and during the closing operations of the war was assigned by special order to the command of the Third Brigade, in the Second Division of the Tenth Army Corps.

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BULLIED--BEATEN--BURIED.



A Ceremony Which Will Cost Uncle Sam \$40,000,000.

LIMBS STREWED THE ROAD

Thirteen Human Beings Torn to Atoms by Nitro-glycerine.

CHINAMEN DROPPED A CAN

Terrific Explosion at the California Powder Works at Pinol--Not a Vestige Left of the Building--The Country Around for Forty Miles Shaken as by an Earthquake.

San Francisco, May 21--A terrific report and concussion, which was distinctly felt all through the city and towns around the bay for a distance of forty miles to-day, was at first believed to have been caused by an earthquake, but proved to be an explosion in the nitro-glycerine and mixing houses of the California Powder Works at Pinol across the bay.

The crew at the glycerine house, four in number, and the foreman at the mixing house were all killed, as well as nine Chinese working in the latter department.

DROPPED THE EXPLOSIVE

The explosion occurred in the nitro-glycerine house and was probably caused by the Chinese dropping a can of the explosive. The case cannot be definitely ascertained, however, as all connected with the building are dead.

There were 200 Chinese in the adjacent mixing room, and at the sound of the explosion all ran.

The force of the explosion was tremendous. Huge masses of wood were thrown into the bay, a distance of half a mile, and nitro-glycerine tanks were hurled a distance of 500 yards.

Hands, legs and other parts of the mutilated remains of the dead were scattered along the road for a mile.

VANISHED INTO 'THIN AIR'

The nitro-glycerine house first went up, then the mixing storehouse and gun-cotton house followed. The nitro-glycerine house, of which not a vestige now remains, was a three-story frame structure, 1,200 by 50 feet.

It contained 5,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine and 2,000 pounds of Hercules powder.

A remarkable feature of the explosion is that although the storehouse, containing 1,000 pounds of Hercules powder, is completely wrecked, its contents are intact.

In all, 1,000 pounds of explosives went up with a roar and a sheet of flame. The fatalities are as follows:

QUINN TURNED ON THE GAS

Locked Himself in His Room with Suicidal Intent.

Had Trouble with His Landlady and Hurled a Chair at Her--Eccentric Character.

Major Timothy Quinn, sixty-two years of age, a clerk in the War Department and an ex-Union soldier, well-known about town, who was discharged in police court the other day on a charge of threatening the life of his landlady, Mrs. Brandenburg, came very near ending his life last night about 9 o'clock by asphyxiation, and is now locked up in No. 2 police station on charges of threatening Mrs. Nellie E. Sweet, his landlady up to last night, at No. 1101 Thirteenth street, northwest.

When dismissed from custody in court Major Quinn promised to immediately remove his effects from the house of Mrs. Brandenburg, which he did. He took up his abode in the stylish boarding house of Mrs. Sweet, telling her he was an ex-police chief of New York.

His eccentric ideas and conduct so alarmed Mrs. Sweet, she told Major Quinn to vacate her house. He refused to go and became violent, threatening to murder her, she alleged, and nearly hurled her down the stairs.

She sent for Policeman B. F. Williams, but when he entered he discovered that Major Quinn had locked himself in a room on the top floor. The officer ascended and soon detected a slight odor of illuminating gas.

He knocked at the door of the chamber in which Quinn was holed up, but received no answer. He then forced the latch. As the door opened the policeman was nearly suffocated by the gas, which was issuing from the room, the windows of which were closed.

Major Quinn was found lying across the bed in the room, and was so badly asphyxiated that he could not be revived. The use of gas was found well open.

By sheer force Quinn was taken from the room, and he died in a few minutes. The struggle carried down stairs to the lower floor, but was finally ended in a scuffle, when Quinn was taken to the police station.

Later it was discovered by Mrs. Sweet that every leg in the top story of her house was shaking and the doors of the adjacent rooms tightly closed. It is evident Quinn meant to destroy himself.

KNOCKED OUT BY DAD

Lord Douglas Chastised by the Marquis of Queensberry.

London, May 21--The fashionable afternoon promenade in Piccadilly was well filled with aristocratic spectators to-day when Lord Douglas, near the corner of Bond street, was knocked out by his father, the Marquis of Queensberry.

A few words were put down between them and there was a brief but very determined conflict. The police immediately separated the pair and took them both to the police station.

PRESIDENT MARTI KILLED

He Was the Chief of the Cuban Revolutionary Party.

FELL IN AN ENGAGEMENT

Large Force of Insurgents Defeated by Spanish Troops Under Col. Sandoval--Important Papers Said to Have Been Captured--Severe Blow to the Cause of the Rebels.

Havana, May 21--An engagement disastrous to the rebels was fought to-day in Eastern Cuba, in which Jose Marti, who was proclaimed president of the revolutionary party, was killed and his dead body positively identified.

Col. Sandoval received positive information that a band of 700 insurgents, under the command of the well-known leader, Jose Marti, Maximo Gomez, Maceo, and Barro, had taken up a line of march to pass the River Cauto, then to proceed in the direction of Victoria de las Tunas, with the design of marching upon Puerto Principe.

Col. Sandoval, confident of the accuracy of his information, detached Col. Sandoval with a detachment of troops to march in pursuit of the rebel band.

HAD A HOT BATTLE. Col. Sandoval found the enemy encamped at a point between Bajas and Boca de Dos Rios, on the right side of the Contramaestre River, a small tributary of the Cauto, the conference with which is but a short distance away. The strip of land between the two rivers is high, thus making a strong position.

Nevertheless, Col. Sandoval attacked the camp and found his troops harassed by a shower of single shots from cover. The fight lasted for an hour in this manner, at the end of which time the Spanish troops advanced and took the enemy's position, dividing the insurgents' force on the narrow strip of land by their advance and compelling the rebels to fly in different directions.

MARTI'S BODY IDENTIFIED. The Spanish troops hotly pursued, and came upon the body of Jose Marti, which was later positively identified.

Of the rebels twenty were killed and many of their number wounded were left in the camp when they took flight. The Spanish took some correspondence of the rebel leaders with the body of the camp, among which are some important papers. The arms and horses of the insurgents were also taken.

The Spaniards lost five killed and eight wounded in the engagement. The insurgent prisoners which were taken say that Gomez and Estrada are either killed or wounded.

The political effect of this event is discouraging to the cause of the insurgents.

SHERIFF VEITCH SCARED

Gov. O'Ferrall's Proximity to Him Caused Him to Close Up the Doors.

A report reached this city last night that Sheriff Veitch, of Alexandria county, had sent out deputy constables to notify the keepers of the gambling resorts at Roslyn and the Homestead, near St. Asaph, to close their dens at 9 o'clock last night.

WILE HAUNTS OF CHINESE

Bold Violation of Liquor, Policy and Gambling Laws.

POLICE URGED TO RAID THEM

Establishments on Pennsylvania Avenue That Have Iron Doors, Traps, Cellars, Spotters, and Runners--Four Laundrymen Fleeced of Their Savings--Crime Pursued Openly.

There is every prospect of a series of sweeping police raids on the gambling dens and other evil resorts which now flourish boldly in Washington's Chinatown. The moral element among the Chinamen in this city, seconded by several churches, have taken the matter in hand and will urge action on the part of the authorities.

A committee of Chinese Christians, men of intelligence, who can speak English well, have the matter in hand and are ready to take a determined stand against the wholesale gambling they claim is being carried on under the very shadows of the Capitol dome, for the resorts complained of are situated on Pennsylvania avenue between Third and Fourth and a half streets, and in the row of last-colored ten-story tenements which line Fourth and a half street at its junction with Missouri avenue.

These Chinese Christians have in their possession an assortment of Chinese lottery tickets, a fan-tan outfit, and other articles which they claim had been used in the local Chinese colony.

CHINESE GAMBLERS. Chinamen are getting rich here with God-like rapidity, they claim, by figuring as gambler princes and preying on the hard-working laundrymen, who nightly spend their pennies, dimes and dollars playing the defunct lottery tickets, besides fan-tan or counting the fickle goddess of fortune at the lottery "set-outs" situated in darkened back rooms, cellars or dingy attics.

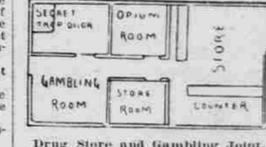
The Mongolian gamblers will know they are violating the laws of the land by engaging in such practices, and therefore they are urged to give up their gambling. Besides posting foxy pickets and adopting other means to circumvent the police and give notice of the approach of a raiding party of blue coats, four doors, or other made of heavy oak, besides recent trap doors and counterpane figure prominently among the defunct lottery tickets, besides fan-tan and counting the fickle goddess of fortune at the lottery "set-outs" situated in darkened back rooms, cellars or dingy attics.

Diagrams furnished by the committee, which are reproduced in these columns, show how thoroughly the Chinese sharpshooters have organized their schemes for besetting their unwary countrymen. The first of these diagrams gives an interior view of the Chinese establishment at No. 314 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, over the door of which appears in large golden letters the firm name of "Quong Sang Lung & Co.," grocers and importers. Another sign over the side door announces that a dapper little Celestial, with the odd name Hang Fie Low, keeps a Chinese restaurant upstairs.

WHERE THE MISCHIEF IS. The front store room appears innocent enough, being supplied with many fixtures of an up-to-date American business establishment. But it is in the well-guarded rear where the mischief is done, and scores of Chinamen assemble nightly to shall out their money and listen to the chink of the fan-tan dealers, or to invest their earnings in the lottery tickets printed in light green characters on mammoth paper.

The diagram shows in the rear of the store room a smoking room, another used for petty gambling, and one just opposite to the front store room, which is a large room of Chinese policy is played by the devices of this mysterious scheme. Then there is a heavy three-inch oak door leading to a back room.

Just in front there is a two-story brick building. A pair of creaky stairs leads to a front door, which opens into a large room divided into smaller apartments by partitions. First are several long tiers of



Drug Store and Gambling Joint. banks, which are usually filled with drowsy opium smokers who have been "hitting the pipe." Then to the right is a gambling room, and adjoining that an apartment fitted up with a raised table and other paraphernalia for playing fan-tan.

In an upper room in the front building is the headquarters of the Fook Lung Lottery Company, which makes big promises to its patrons and scoops in many hundreds of dollars every week, the players being mainly laundrymen.

The Fook Lung Company has two drawings on Sundays and Mondays, one at 10:30 o'clock, and the other at 10:30 p. m. During the other days of the week there is only one drawing, each twenty-four hours, at 10:30 o'clock at night. Charley Hong is said to be in charge of this lottery, which the moralists claim is run boldly in violation of law.

TUCK CHEONG'S STORE. The second diagram gives views of the first floor and cellar of No. 342 Pennsylvania avenue, known as Tuck Cheong & Co.'s Chinese drug store. After passing through the store, the atmosphere of which is redolent of Celestial drugs and potions, not to mention the sickening fumes of opium smoke which cozes through the cracks and crevices of an adjoining apartment fitted up for opium smoking. Diagonally opposite this is a secure retreat for petty gambling, with a door which leads to an open space in the southeast corner of which is a secret trap door. The latter is concealed beneath a carefully-laid length of Chinese matting.

It connects with a step ladder, rickety and uncertain, which is descended by those who desire to stake their money on lottery or fan-tan, for the basement room shown on the second diagram is a busy hive of vice. This establishment, it is said, employs twenty runners, whose duties are similar to those of the colored men, women and boys employed by the policy sharks at Jackson Hill and Roslyn, on the opposite side of the Potomac.

The Chinese runners visit the laundries of their susceptible brethren and induce them

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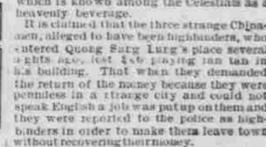
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THE WEATHER TO-DAY. Generally fair, slightly warmer, variable winds.