WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1892.

Joseph Wallace, in the Popular Science, Mowa, says that our climate has cerpast 2000 years. "There have been fifteen climatic changes since the beginning of the glacial age," he writes, "each change lasting 10,500 years, and each. change reversing the season in the two hemispheres, the pole which had enjoyed continuous summer being doomed undergo perpetual winter for 10,500 | years and then passing to its former state for an equal term." The present epoch of a more genial temperature at this season of the year in this northern , hemisphere began about 1500 years ago, and for 9000 years to come, writes Mr. gradual modification of our climate."

Lieutenant G. L. Carden says the recently accomplished voyage of the United States revenue cutter Morrill through inland waters from Charleston, 8. C., to Fernandina, Fla., is of an importance not easily to be estimated from military point of view. He thinks it demonstrates the ability of a war vessel drawing not over ten feet of water to communicate along 155 miles at least of the Atlantic coast between torpedo fleets and gunboats guarding against a blockade. Lieutenant Carden doesn't say so, adds the New York World, but there are naval experts who believe that in a brief period, by means of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal and other waterways, such communication can be established and maintained inside the bar and breaker lines between the National Capital and the ports of the whole South Atlantic coast.

There never was a more hopeful sig than the report of the recent Agricultura. Department which makes the aggregate cereal crop for the last year 1,000,000,-000 bushels bigger than the previous year. The figures for three years past in thousands, 000s omitted, are:

Corn .....2,060,154 1,489,970 Wheat ..... 611,780 733,394

→ The cotton crop last year was 8,655,518
, ales, or 1,341,792 bales larger than the year before. The production of anthrasite was 5,000,000 tons more than the gear before, and of bituminous at least 10,000,000 tons more. The run of petroleum was 5,000,000 barrels more in 1891 than 1890. The output of copper | ing, lifted his hat that dripped over his was 30,000,000 pounds more; of lead, | sudden jerk, relieving it of considerable 26,000 tons more; of zinc, 10,000 tons, more, and of silver, 4,000,000 ounces more. With the exception of pig iron, estimated at 8,976,000 tons in 1891, against 10,307,028 tons in 1890, the engreat step forward in 1891. This means

higher prices sooner or latter. To illustrate the strength of the prejudice against corn in Great Britain, 1000 mention may be made of an instance in the city of Glasgow, Scotland, where it was proposed by a Member of the Poor | do somefin'—you rub down de Squire's House Board to substitute maize for lim likely to see dat hose when I get costlier food in that institution. The back, so yo'd better take holt, 'n git some mere suggestion brought a storm about 1 his ears, because of his inhumanity in ful, child. Mind! I say jes' what I mean thrusting upon defenseless paupers a food 'h which was only fit for pigs. American canned goods of all kinds are largely himself: "Like all udder boys-one boy's sold in Europe, but canned corn is al. jes' like t'odder. I was de same myselv most never seen there. If a demand up boy now, wid all dis gray wool. He! for it could be created it would mean i hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly | much rhyme and reason as before, to the proprietors and workers of our canneries. Agents of the Department of Agriculture have been exhibiting the cereal in this form also abroad with the hope of teaching the people to like it. Wherever corn dishes of various sorts | Squire Jepson done gwine ax me 'f I'se have been prepared and distributed by Nebber see wuss roads sence I've toted them they have been received so favora- | from de wood-pile. Guess I won't go out bly as to give good grounds for confi-, dent expectation in this regard. The sofenin' de roads, huh! won't it never l use of the potato, the tomato and the up a mite." tebacco plant, all of American origin, has spread through Europe and added to now than there was for any of those hat, the brim of which he had pulled commodities at the beginning.

Doth expedite the slowly kindling fire: Ball many a Bridget, Maggie, or Kathleet Doth by its aid join the celestial choir. Si?"

to the unexpossive heare BY S. P. FIRSTER.

I passive heart. I loved thee much. or very dear thou wast to me T sought out how that love to flee. · hearts will love, since love they musi But when that love is unreturned he natural longing of the heart By its own fire is scorched and burned.

Yet think we not it burns unfelt. though outword signs no struggle show: The braye heart hides its auguish keen Far in the depths, down deep below. And yet I will not thee condemn

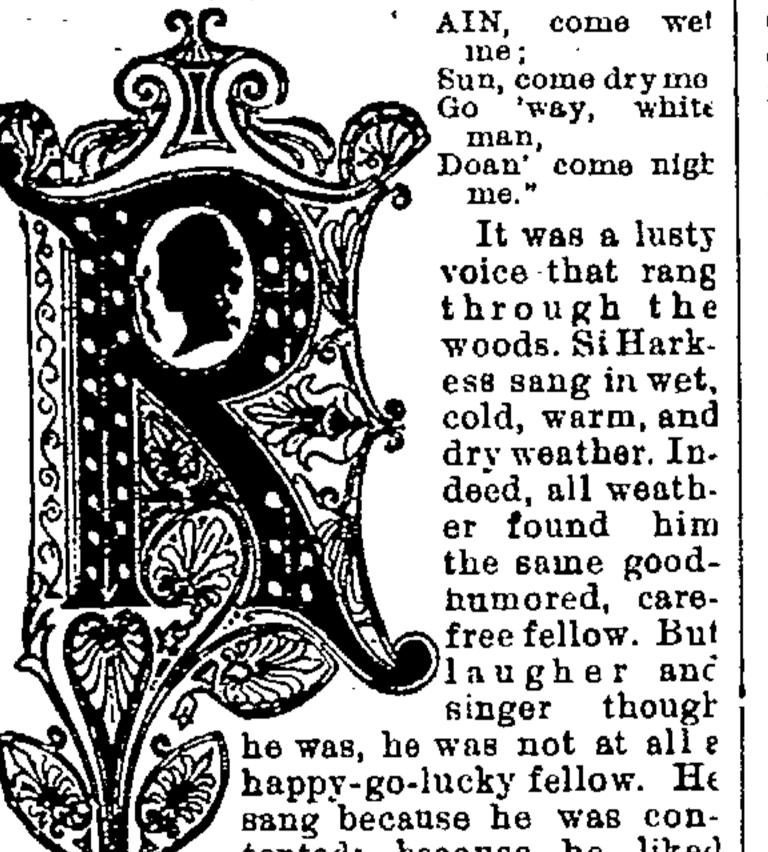
Nor call thee hard because I strove And struggled on so long in vain To find an answer in thy love Ah, no. I'll own thy face is fair. Full well I know thy smiles are bright,

nd when some heart doth wake thy love

Wallace, "we may reasonably expect a A Thrilling Story of the Johnstown Disaster.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER I. THE REJECTED LOVER'S THREAT



tented; because he liked his work: because he loved liked the sound of his own gang for company, for S

worked alone very often. He was driving a cart well heaped with wood The mud was knee deer that day in many places The rarely traveled roac spongy. More than once Si Harkess was compelled

soil. He did this very de- | wood cart alone. drizzling rain (which Si did not heed). then began another song as he urged his

He had left the road that led through the woods, and was pretty deep in the clay of the road that served all who journeyed to the South Fork, when he ceased singwater, as he shouted: Dar, now! Dar, now! Wot you wuffless

' brat doin', eh? Dis no time to be out. Fo' you know you get yo' death 'monya--- Yes, yo' will. Huh! huh! dar! Gwan right in fo' I settles wid yo'. Didn't I tole yo' stay in, chile'?' The "wuffless brat," a boy perhaps tire production of the country took a twelve years old, who was detected run-I ning between the roadside and the thick undergrowth, at a point where he evidently hoped he could conceal himself from his father's view, turned around slowly and walked toward a house half

hid in a field on the opposite side of the "Hyur, now, Simon!" exclaimed his father, resolutely. "You go right in a house. An ef you's tired-ef yo' mus wa'm water, 'n wash his legs good, give him a bite o' hay-make vo'self use-F I catch yo' in de rain agin to-day

Then Si drove on again muttering an' Squire Jepson says I'se only a grown-

Here Si began to sing again with there was a wealth of melody in his "Old Dan Tucker went out one day To ride around in his one-hoss shav:

De shav it was broke an' de hoss was blin An' if he hadn't got dar hod a-been Gun dar! 'F we doan get on faster been fishin'. Terruble, terruble roads

fo' no more wood till it clears up. Terruble! terruble weather. S'pilin' de fishin O poor Lucy Neal! O. poor Lucy Neali

I I had you by my side how happy I would feel Si began another verse, when a horseman overtook him. The horseman wore rubber boots and

rubber coat. The rain dripped from his down. The face that looked down on Harkess was not one he liked. 'was an alertness, a keeness in the light.' IF there were a "strike" at a clock blue eyes, a foxiness in the thin face, factory now, one could see weighty | with its long, thin nose and thin lips that excited Si's interest. He had never liked the owner of the keen eyes; the wiry figure and supple movements that characterized Giles Brockle were Si's espe-

"How are the folks at Squire Jepson's

"Evoryhody "Any news Gigs

struck his horse with the frail switc. ' from an overhank but Brockle did not speak for fully two Then he spoke in an ordinary "I suppose the Squire's family will

"All de fam'ly, such. Dey's power fully 'cited door dat weddin'. ' sus, she's mighty fond o' Miss l'arker, " A- South Wall I speak has awith" ' jes' haul it so, an' han'le it an' touch

money the way other people earn theirs, You he'd not throw it around so freely." "Ain't you gwine to de weddin'?" said honest and straightforward to remain in a false position long. He mustered up

"I teckon you'll excuse me. I hadn't no 'tention to be 'pertinent, Mr. Brockle.' vited, Si; and if I were, I'd not go. there is a stronger reason-my uncle is | "What! yo' uncle!-Mr. Peters! looked so hearty - strong, apparently, as a hickory tree? Fo' de Lawd! ' ails yo' uncle, Mr. Brockle?" "Something like a rush of blood to the head; I am not sure. I don't think the doctors know, although there are enough

ess sang in wet, heard, corroborated this opinion. His my marriage with Algernon Somers Uncle Peters was as good as dead. Si pondered a few minutes, then, leoking up at Mr. Brockle, said: "Your uncle

> "Yes," said Brockle. "my uncle must. worth a good deal-I don't know how,

This was a feeler. "Yo' doan'? I've heard de Squire say old Tom Peters was wuf mo'n half million solid-solid, suah. O, yes! 'n I'se heard udders say de same, only dey 'spected Tom Peters didn't know how much was wuf. O, yes! an' he gwine die, an leave all dat money, jes' same as po' man voice—and very often he like Si Harkess. A heap o' talk 'll made 'bout dis. I reckon-no end o' tal 'bout yo' Uncle Peters, 'case it's so sudden like. 'S vo' been dar?-jes' now-jes

Si's curiosity got the better of him. The news was stunning. "I've just left him. I am going to send out another doctor although I doubt i any doctor can help him now. I mus ride on-my horse is rested now." As he spoke he gave his horse the rein to rest his horse, and pry & struck him with the switch, and soon S wheel out of the spongy Harkess was left plodding beside his

"Dat hoss wa'n't a bit blown-not mite. Dat Giles Brockle's eyes no go -doan' like a bone in he body. I specks he doan like Si Harkess. How he fly up 'bout de 'Squire's folks! Whose business is it 'f de 'Squire gives a whole pile o' money to de bride? Tom Peters dyin Dar's riches fo' yo'. De riches' man side Johnstown dyin'. Is all de doctors no 'count? Wonder whar all de money's go now? 'F Giles Brockle gets his hans on it—um! won't he scrunch scrunch every dollar! He won't scatter it free! Mo' like he'll put it in a big

carry it off, wid big iron bands, 'n a bi, ring fastened in de flo'-dat's how Giles Brockle 'll keep his money. He look jes like a fox, dat Giles. Nebber like him-spec he jes feel de same to Harkess. Who keers! Ole man Peters dyin! Life's mighty onsartin. Si was plunged in deep thought for Then he roused himself sud-

"Why wouldn't he go to de weddin' i he war invited-an' why ain't he invited? Nebber'll ax mo' foolish questions, Side tongue am unruly, Si Harkess. Gwine fer anudder doctor, an' he jes' done tole me dar's 'nuff doctors dar to kill he Uncle Peters. Guess Giles Brockle won't Mr. Brockle has been a persistent lover is there anything in my life to

With that Si Harkess turned his horse's him cause for such an outbreak." head up the lane to the Squire's house, and looking up at the heavens wondered when it would stop raining. "Guess I'll unhitch, an' do some chores 'roun' de house-might as well let de hoss rest. Dar's de folks goin' in to de weddin'-guess Si'd better be handy in Johnstown to help fotch dem home.' Meanwhile Giles Brockle rode on with

contracted brow, looking neither to the right nor left. His horse plunged kneedeep in the soft mud at times, but Giles adapted himself to the horse's movements involuntarily. He was accustomed to the saddle from boyhood. Once he put his hand to his vest pocket, pulled } out a heavy silver watch, and glanced at { . Then he urged his horse faster, and '

Dismounting very leisurely, he advanced to the door and rang the bell. When a to Miss Parker, Mr. Brockle desires to speak to her in the drawing-room," servant stared at him; she was on the husband if I have to put a watch on him | produce the greatest good, " the utmost importance—say I wish to speak to her alone.

The servant obeyed. Giles Brockle bxacts that much of your silly, bombastic meantime inclined his ear. There were Mr. Brockle, who comes to frighten peoand in the rear part of the house. While Dismiss all fears. See, it is ten o'clock, he stood thus, a young lady simple clad and you must be on your way to New York by four to catch the steamer." beheld Giles Brockle, a faint flush over- When Rose smilingly obeyed Mrs. spread her cheeks, then she became pale.

She entered the drawing-room before from a disagreeable dream. while toward the door. "You need not fear. I shall not stay |

I have come again to ask you to Miss Parker made a movement. She liberate and self-possessed as at any time was passing him in silence when he put when his manner warranted observers to out a hand and caught her by the arm. speak of him as a cool, level-headed y

man's astate there were many She checked him then by lifting a hand

surface, spoke of Giles Brockle as a mat "Mr. Brockle do not speak of love ... the change your uncle's death will make | . It is the greatest insult I have been subcurb his wiath as he rode away had a reputation to maintain: "A man offers you all he has or hopes to while fierce hate flamed in his h. have in the world-and you are insulted inless it was the frequent biting of his She was leaving nether lip, as he rode up the street to house that stood alone. He caught her wrist. "I am going now—you have refused me. tention was attracted to a liftle was walking on a board that bride.

von hear: for weal or woe. If I live. b. will be for woe, as sure as there is a

Miss Parker drew herself up to her full | ... are childish. It is true—thank heaven, 1 have chosen a man I can respect—for weal any more childish threats, I will inform "For weal or woe," Brock!3 repeated as 1

he strode to the door. "This is your wedding day-for weal or wee, remember." " Miss Parker exclaimed impowoods. Si Hark- conclusion. All he saw, and all that he and serenity with you for a husband, and woe - I would abide by my choice. Bet-

ter, yes, ten times rather, death with him ! r found him is a powerful rich man-powerful rich than life with you." He looked at her in surprise. Her attitude was that of an inflexible woman; expression indicated unutterable He darted one look of rage, the rage of a baffled animal rather than the rage of a man, at Miss Parker, then turning about walked out of the house. mounted his horse and rode away. When he was well out of the house Miss Parker grasped a chair to steady herself, then feeling herself growing faint she quietly sat down. Now that he was gone her fear, terror, overpowered her. There was murder in , his eyes. His last backward glance at her was like a demon's. Had she escaped

him this time to fall a victim to his wrath another time? Then she recalled the terrible murders i she read in the newspapers; how frightfully common they were - where menwhose love was not reciprocated, solely to gratify revenge shot the women they proagainst themselves and blew their brains

What a frightful tragedy! Could anything be more shocking? And how the pated. At all events, the lawyer was list of suddenly conceived, swiftly exe- | cool, almost indifferent. cuted murders inspired by revenge grew. Miss Parker put her hands over her

He did mean murder. His language could bear no other interpretation. And his looks-they were such as only a murderer could give to the victim of his hate. Suddenly Miss Parker rose upright speaking of and read of? Why did she | here Giles bent forward and touched mean to kill her-it was Algernon he hated. When he talked of woe, he mean o murder her husband! But there woule no murder. She would speak to Al- | cle's will."

Motherly Mrs. Broadhurst was in her own room. She was looking at a wedding | Brockle." present when Rose entered with colorless Closing the door softly. Rose pay for it." Parker told Mrs. Broadhurst all that

You are wise to come to me, my dear." 1 Mrs. Broadhurst said, in a soothing tone, 1 as she kissed the pale cheek toward her. much. You have known me manife of late. You have never. I am sure, given your coming here to talk about my "Never!" Rose exclaimed, passionately: "I have never kept anything from youand Mr. Jepson. You have been so kind

There were tears in her eyes now. "There, there, my dear." I never encouraged Giles Brockle.

liked him well enough—that is, I did not i dislike him until Algernoa came." "Very well," said Mrs. Broadhurst, as she turned to place the present in its case. "Give yourself no alarm. You did not tell him you would inform us." . "No-if it were not on Algernon's ac- ]

better, as it is. Mr. Brockle will apoloten minute leter reined up in front of gize to you very soon or he will apolo then I or was, or an now handsome residence in Johnstown.

gize to Mr. Broadhurst for daring to on me—but I'll put it to you like the property of the property o t enter his house on such a mission on your wedding day. If he does not rue his ac- wealth to refuse to give me specific tion I do not know Enoch Broadhurst Now, dry your eyes, and remember, my dear, I'll take care that Mr. Brockle does not come anywhere near you and your myself. He shall be made to give an account for every word—for every threat he world which knew him as a pour has made. Enoch will not rest until he now knows him as a rich man. "Curse it!" Giles Brockle Gan | ple on their wedding day. Now go, child. |

Broadhurst, she felt like one awakening \_\_\_\_\_ CHAPTER II.

When Giles Brockle rode away from + P' She liberate and self-possessed as at any time he nut when his manner warranted observers to will not leave you anything.

mes than he had attered since he wither on fact. You draw up a will, givig all—all my Uncle Peters possessions Rose, daughter of James and Mary

Alexander Rutledge rose, and looking ngrily into Giles Brookle's face, said, h emphasis: "You are a spy. Giles "You don't -you can't deny it. Now. hen, I suppose you've no objections to alking over this matter when I know al. That's in the will."

"Not a word-not another word." "Pooh! Supposing my uncle should lie suddenly would you blame me "You have my answer. Consult any awyer you please, only don't come here "I suppose it would be an insult to ask

where the will is." The will is in my possession."

A gleam lit up Giles Brockle's face as remembered the small safe in the Corner back of him. The will was there.

"()! you admit there is a will?" "There is. You doubtless learned that Thuch from one of the witnesses. You unorant concerning the place the will i nosited? The will is in my possession is in that safe, where it will remain ntil I am called upon to produce it. Fatal admission. It sealed his doom. witnesses. But what would their estimony avail in the absence of the will the lawyer was removed?

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Satisfactory Explanation.

Distracted mother (at her daughter's wedding)-Oh! Oh! Oh! What shall we do? The groom hasn't come, the more than four feet above the pavement quests are beginning to giggle and my | That is all that is left to represent five 'aughter is in a faint.

madam. I saw the groom only two thours ago entering the Great Dry Goods Emporium at the corner. said he had forgotten to get gloves. Distracted mother (suddenly break- | bodies may see the light of identification ling into smiles)—Oh, then it's all right. He's probably waiting for his change. N-w York Weekly

HAIRPULLING MATCH. Newark Women Engage in a Disgraceful

Street Fight. NEWARK, N.+J., Feb. 8.—A disgraceful place yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock on | people in the ill-fated hotel. Less than Broad street. Mrs. J. S. Lang and her one hundred have been accounted for. daughter, who reside at 82 Stratford place, had just left the Sunday school of e First Presbyterian Church, when Irs. Ellis Paine, who had been to the same Sunday school, came up behind the other women and struck Mrs. Lang over he head with her umbrella:

Then began a free fight in which hair ! ulling was the rule. Mrs. Lang and her daughter set upon Mrs. Paine and gave her a beautiful thrashing. Mrs. Paine, seeing that she was getting

the worst of the fight, retreated to the and her daughter, but once inside the church hostilities were not renewed. A large crowd witnessed the pugilistic efforts of the women with apparently nuch delight.

Mrs. Paine accuses the other woman ith being unduly intimate with her

Belmont Pestered by Cranks. New York, Feb. 8 .- August Belmont

the latest acquaintance to the list of lew York millionaires pestered by cranks. A man named Richard Nixon. formerly employed at the Belmont mansion in Fifth avenue as a butler, went to and demanded the wages he said was due | was turned in the fire was breaking from | who was pretty badly burned. im. He threatened to kill Mr. Belmout. and for a time created great excitement among the inmates of the house. Mr. Belmont sent for the police, who took clined to press a charge against Nixon and he was discharged. Since then he much to the annoyance of the family, who fear he will do harm. Police p was claimed to-day, and an great roar of the flames shouted officer was detailed to watch the mansion

and arrest Nixon if he should appear. Wants Her Wrongs Righted.

Washington, Feb 8.—Senator Turpie has introduced a bill to right the wrongs Mary Stuart Laselle believes she has sustained, and to recompense her for suffer ngs and services which is believed to be wholly unique. She was an employe the Census Bureau and her experience there is set forth in a memorial accompanying the bill. In it she says she was appointed a computor at a salary of \$72 year. Entering upon the discharge ther duties May 7, she faithfully pe ednesday Nov. 28, (the day before Thanksgiving, 1890.) when she was dis

she was serving the interests of the Spreckles and the Sugar Trust.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—A well-known sugar importer said to-day that he had Positive assurance that Claus Spreckles | talking to a friend. had joined the sugar trust, so far as his hiladelphia refinery was concerned. to the San Francisco business, the im- a little bit of flame break out of the roof Porter said. Spreckles would retain possession of that, but with limitations as to territory in which to sell sugar. So | fire." and I went over leisurely to see confident are the importers and weighers | what it amounted to. sugar that Spreckles has gone into the ust despite all denials, that many nem believe their occupation will soon gone, as the trust does not require their services.

Changes By Bishop Wigger. NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 8.—Bishop Wig- Jurnace. der has made the following changes in he Newark diocese: Rev. M. T. McManus succeed late Rev. W. A. Flemming as ector of St. Aloysius; Father Brannan In Morris Plates to succeed Father Mo-BRUS as pastor of the Sacred Heart cood Father Leannan at Morris Tially

Royal Fire.

\_\_\_\_\_ Blackened Bodies Removed-

THE STORY OF AN AWFUL NIGHT

One Identified.

selves from Windows

in a Most Horrible Form-Heroic Acts His Body and Several People Cross It in Safety-No One Knows How the Blaze Originated — A Place Where Regis- fire, and he came down like a stone and tering Under Fictitious Names Was struck the sidewalk only a few feet from I finding of the body of Henry C. Levy. Common-Grotesque Crowds Assigned | I to Rooms at the Gedney-Men, Women and Children, Nearly Naked and Suffer- tered over the sidewalk. ing from Cold, Seek Shelter.

New York, Feb. 8.—The destruction the Hotel Royal by the fire yesterday paralelled the disaster in Park men are still at work examining the

Where the hotel stood is to-day a mass of debris that lies in a jagged pile not stories of a human habitation-of a hotel Friend of the family-Calm yourself, that housed from 300 to 400 nightly. scores of men and women. When these

is a matter of conjecture. The number of dead can only be guessed at. There were 110 rooms and | tically. suites in the house, and every room was taken at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. A large majority of the rooms had two occupants. This would indicate that street fight between three women took | there were more than three hundred

> Every one known to have escaped either injured er suffered so much from shock that a removal to a neighboring hotel or hospital was necessary. Story of the Fire.

The fire broke out a few minutes after 3. a. m. and never had fire better food. The building was composed of several bridge from the burning building was very old buildings, amalgamated into the Hotel Royal some years ago. The flame kindled at the front of the elevator shaft, in the basement, at about | the son of Mrs. Phelps. The strain upon

the middle depth of the building. ment at the time, and he was suddenly the windowsill he fell inside the room startled by the flashing up of flames. He rushed to the street and notified the | feet, however, and said that he was ready noliceman on the Sixth avenue corner. who sent in an alarm while the janitor rushed back into the building to arouse the sleeping guests. elevator shaft, finding kindling as inflam-

mable as tinder in the framework. The Instrument of Death.

The elevator shaft—that instrument of death in scores of great fires—had drawn I the flames up, and by the time the alarm 1 the roof, the building was doomed and ' its occupants in the hands of Providence. While the elevator shaft was an element of destruction, it was also an 'instrument of salvation. The flames shot up this great flue with a roar like ' that of a cyclone, and this great noise aroused many to a realization of their danger, and warned them to escape from ' a horrible heath. Those aroused by this

warning to their fellow guests. Then came a scene of terror and horror probably never equaled in the city of | company, occupied a room on the fourth | that hostelry. There were men, women | field avenue. In it the prisoner said that New York. At almost every window on | floor with his son. "I was awakened by | and one little child. Some in night | the August Lentz whose name had been the Fortieth street and Sixth avenue | the glare of the flames rushing from the | clothes, and the others partly dressed, | mentioned in the case was his brotherfigures of men and women, their faces | was met by flames and smoke. In the greatly excited. their voices raised in a heartrending 'chorus of supplication to God and man

Sfory of an Eye-witness. The most intelligent description of the holocaust was given by James T. Powers, who is stopping at the Gedney House. "I have been trying to sleep," said Mr. Powers, "but I can't do it. No sconer do I close my eyes than the whole thing comes back to me like a horrible night-

"My God! It was terrible! Those poor ' men and poor women! I can hear then shriek even now. "I was standing on the corner, outside the hotel, smoking a cigar and

"I happened to glance through Fortieth street over to Sixth avenue, when I saw of the Hotel Royal. "Hello!" says I. "I guess the roof's on \

"I had gone but a few yards when the whole roof seemed ablaze in an instant. rangover and looked through th office windows, and saw one big sheet of flame that appeared to run from the ground floor straight up the air shaft to the roof, illuminating every floor like a

Piteously Crying to Be Saved.

"Don't let un burn to desth!"

"Instantly every window seemed filled with men, women and children crying the distance was about twenty feet, but the fall was broken and at least fifteen women were able to escape through " Por God's sake save us!"

them and hear them now. Oh, what errible old fire trap it must have been. "The few men who were on the scene acted like madmen. I suppose have done so myself, but I shouted to the men on the sidewalk to keep quiet and not urge the people to jump.

"Breaking a glass in a skylight in the eafe roof, we dropped to the floor inside. There we groped about in the stifling smoke until we reached the Sixth avenue "As soon as I got there, door. Levy broke the glass in the door with a chair, and we reached the outer he nearest fire alarm air through the apperture thus made just alarm. He did so. "Then I called to the poor wretches as the interior to the cafe was filled with the building:

and the air around us was scorching:

"I was taken at once to the Gedney

"I hear that Levy was killed. He was a

but I never saw any man wich a nerve

Searching the Ruins.

It was evident that the disorder at-

distinguished as to

Took Matters Coolly.

Among the narrow escapes related

packed his things together and lowered

The Hotel Royal.

elsewhere to finish his sleep.

aster, was not to be repeated. The police | tor of Asbury Park, who was in attend-

I was somewhat bruised, and my left

"Don't jump! Wait! The firemen will House, where I was placed in room 87. be here in a minute! Wait! For Your lives wait ! hand was cut and burned. My wound "But it seemed an age before the fir were dressed and at the present time I men got there, and I really believe it was t im resting comfortably. ten minutes before the first ladder was raised, and the building was then one hero. He was made of stern stuff. mass of flame. have seen men cool in perilous positions,

Crazed With Fear. Eye-witnesses Tell of the Awful Rapidity "The poor wretches, many of them like his," With Which the Fire Consumed the crazed with fear, jumped from the win-House-Miraculous Escapes from Death | dows. One man especially attracted my

"I shut my eyes so as not to see him of a Fireman-He Makes a Bridge of but I heard him strike with a sound that made my blood run cold. story. The poor devil's clothes were on I firemen were detailed to do the work.

> "When I opened my eyes he lay there | tending the classification of the bodies a mangled corpse, with his brains scat A Brave, Heroic Act.

"I saw a man, too, at the third-story as recovered by the firemen from the window furthest toward Thirty-ninth ruins. They then separated the male street take three little girls and a woman from the female attire and effects, and as and pass them along the cornice into an far as vossible clasified them by lots. place some time ago. One hundred fire- adjoining window in the next building. Then he followed them. only one, however, being identified

"It was a brave, heroic act and fearfully dangerous, but all were saved. "There seemed to be more people on the third floor than elsewhere, and God only knows how any of them were saved "I saw at least fifteen men and wome ingly, and then fall back in the flames. who was a transient guest. He was ery that death was due to morphine

Among the daring rescues was that performed by Lieutenant John R. Vaughn of Fire Patrol No. 3. When engine No. 26 arrived at the scene Vaughn saw man at a third story window. He was

Daring Rescue.

half-dressed and waving his hands fran-Vaughn seized an axe and rushed to the door of No. 690 Sixth avenue, next to the hotel. He beat in the door and made his way through the smoke upstairs to | kept by Messrs. Paris & Bufer, but the | sufficiently large to do her harm. the third floor. It was a flat house. | present proprietor leased it thirteen years |

i "Don't jump; I'll help you." down flat on the sill, and Burke sat on l his feet. Vaugh reached to the window of the hotel where the man was, with | which keeps late hours. his hands resting on a telegraph wire, thus forming a bridge.

Remarkable Escape.

Charles Carson and Thomas Kelly

ladder gave way, and, clasping hands,

the three men leaped to the pavement

Lost His Son.

confusion I lost sight of my boy. God |

by my fingers to the ledge until I was

that I dan tell. If I were to talk an hour

Fortieth street side a mass of flames.

ran into the hall and shouted 'fire' and I

"Then I climbed on a fire escape to the

roof of the cafe, which was level with

"There I met Mr. Levy, a liquor dealer.

"Women were screaming from windows )

Both of us were barefooted and wore

all around us, almost naked, like our

Dr. O. Luske, who was a resident of

I could give no more facts."

the hotel, says:

rang the big gong.

the second-story windows.

work as carefully as possible.

t only our night-shirts.

J. E. Avery, manager of the salesmen's

and escaped unhurt.

Passed Over a Human Bridge. The first one to pass over this human = Mr. Meares made a feature of serving | created a scene. She fell back in her Mrs. Phelps, wife of one of the proprie tors of the hotel. She was quickly the old Academy to the Metropolitan became composed. fowed by an employe of the hotel, then Opera House. He had some reputable It is understood that he will be senguests, and some who hired rooms for tenced naxt Monday. The case will be the fireman was very great, but the night only. A good many of the appealed. The janitor was at work in the base- heroically held on. When drawn up to latter were couples who came late at night and left early the next morning. exhausted. He quickly jumped to and of whom no questions were asked as a rule. Their aliases makes the list for more work of the same kind. missing practically impossible to verify. It was soon at hand. A man was seen The nature of the complications which standing on the coping on the Fortieth are likely to arise was shown last night | street side of the hotel crying for help, The blaze had already shot up the and Vaughn bolted downstairs to the New York Hospital and identified the twenty-four wounds, many made after street and made his way to the building woman who was taken there with a frac- death adjoining. There was apparently tured skull and thigh. The injured means of effecting a rescue from there. | woman's name, at the request of her The man still stood in the window. identifiers, was withheld by the hospital Vaughn, supported by a member of his authorities.

company, hung down from the window A Grotesque Crowd at the Gedney. of the next house and rescued the man. The night clerk of the Gedney House thirty vacant rooms. Engine No. 1, went to the rescue of a what do you want with thirty man on the fifth floor, which they had

reached by scaling ladders. The rescuers |got the man to the third floor, when the burned out. They must have a place to ! make room for them. The man ran out and in a few minutes there arrived at the Gedney probably the department in the American Tobacco most grotesque party that ever struck | with Schlosser, the bartender on Spring-

elevator shaft. I ran into the hall, but and all shivering with the cold and in-law. There was a great ringing of bells and he threatened if he ever got in trouble hustling of "fronts," and in a few min- he would commit suicide, he is closely utes the queer looking party had been as- | watched. . Coroner Phelan will hold an signed to rooms. Some of them were in inquest on Thursday. taken off by the firemen. That is all a bad way. Their faces were cut and bleeding and a number of the men and women limped through the corrider, and

A Second Fire. NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—At 7:10 o'clock flames rushing up the elevator shaft. It last night the fire broke out again in the opened the window of my room and saw | ruins of the basement. It was extinthe 12 portion of the building on the guished quickly.

one woman had to be carried to the ele

The Firemen Praised. LONDON, Feb. 8.—The "Daily News" speaks highly of the conducto, the New York Fire Department at the Hotel Royal ) fire. The "News" says the department made a striking record, the result of a perfect course of training.

Mysteriously Disappeared. window on the roof and dragged a of Joseph Morwitz, No. 237 North Sixth made short work of Maguire had not the street. Philadelphia. He has mysteri- police arrived in time to save him. "This I threw to the ground in the ously disappeared, and there are fears of Then, taking the frantic women, foul play, as he had drafts for a large we dropped them from the roof to the amount on his person.

> Probably Assumed Names. NYACK, N. Y., Feb. 8 .- H. A. Warner

I pames were sautmed.

ever the edge of the roof we thought of escape for ourselves. The tin roof was becoming unberable to our naked feet

> Guilty of Murder ip the First Degree.

> KILLING HIS GIRL WIFE.

It Took the Jury One Hour and Twentynve Minutes to Decids.

The Prisoner Listens Calmly and Was Apparently the Coolest Person in the Room--His Foor Mother Very Much Affected -- He May Be Sentenced Monday -- The Case Will Be Appealed -- Convicted One Day After the Anniversary of the Death of His Victim.

New York, Feb. 3.—Carlyle W. Harris. It is creditable to the police and firemen that, as soon as it was possible to do | the young student charged with having so, a search of the ruins was at once be- | poisoned his wife, Helen Potts, was found gun, with a view to recovering the bodies | guilty of mufder in the first degree at "I saw one man jump from the fourth of the unfortunate victims. A hundred 10:45 last night by a jury of his peers. The case has been one of the most Their efforts were soon awarded by the sensational of its kind in recent years. and has attracted a widespread interest. On February 1, 1891, Helen Potts. daughter of a wealthy railroad contrac-

> took all the wearing apparel, jewelry | ance at a fashionable boarding school in and other effects of the guests as fast | this city, died after a brief illness. The death, at first, was supposed to be due to natural causes, and preparations proceeded for the funeral. Then, in some manner, the name of Carlyle Harris, Seven bodies have been removed so far, also of Asbury Park, who was studying medicine in this city, became linked with

that of the dead girl. The whispers grew as time progressed, until finally the authorities in this city took cognizance of the matter and an autopsy was held on the body of the rush to the windows, look out despair | that of Wm. C. Thompkins of this city, | young lady, which resulted in the discov-

aroused by the cries of fire and finding poisoning. Harris was arrested and indicted, and escape impossible by the stairs, coolly then the fact leaked out that he and Miss Potts bad been clandestinely marhimself to the ground by means of the rope fire escape which he found in the ried. Facts were developed which showed the young man's character up in no favorable light, and the authorities up his effects, which he had previously became convinced that he had murdered thrown out of the window, and went the young woman.

He admitted having prescribed some morphine pills for his wife for some af-The Hotel Royal was built more than fection which he claimed she was aiffleted twenty-five years ago. It was formerly | with, but stated that the doses were not About two weeks ago the case came to The fireman called to the man, who was ago. In 1882 it was remodeled and the trial and has been progressing ever since. leaning out of the hotel window, saying: | south-adjoining building was added to it. | Yesterday the summing up occupied It had 124 rooms. Many actors and most of the day and early last evening At that moment George Burke of Pa-1 transient patrons stopped there, but Recorder Smyth charged the jury. They trol No. 3 appeared, and Vaughn lay many families were permanent guests. went out about 9:30 and at 10:45 returned The somewhat elaborate restaurant a verdict of murder in the first degree. was liberally patronized by the class The verdict was very unexpected to the accused, but Harris maintained his com-The loss on the hotel and furniture is posure and was, apparently, the coolest estimated at \$250,000. The building is person in the room. His mother, who the property of Hyman Israel, furniture has been constantly at his side during the trial, was very much affected and

> frequenters of the French balls, when | chair shricking madly, "It's a lie, a lie." their annual revels were transferred from | It was several minutes before she again

> > LOOKS BAD FOR LENTZ.

Everything Points to Him as the Murderer of Mrs. Senior. MILBURN, N. J., Feb.-3.—The examination of Mrs. Elizabeth Senior's body, who when a man and women called at the was murdered on Sunday, revealed

-- Everything now points to Gustave Lentz as the murderer, as many of his statements have been found to be false Lentz has a bad record and is well known in the Fourth precinct. Last night Captain Glori made a tour of the saloons in was startled at about 3:30 by a man rush- which Lentz alleges he spent his time ing in and asking him and if he had from 4 p. m. on Saturday until Sunday at 1 a. m. At every point his alibi was Lentz said he was in George's Concert

"Why our guests at the Royal are Hall at 5 p. m. on Saturday. The proprietor denied that he was there. Many minor points of his alibi were also dis-"All right," said the clerk, "We'll proved. Other saloons were visited, but no one remembered having seen Lentz in any one of them. A point argued against him is his talk

No blood was found on his clothes. As

De Ayala Murder Case. SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 3.—The jury to

try the wife murderer Steve De Ayala has been secured, the regular jury panel as well as a special venire of thirty men being exhausted in finding a jury. The prosecution-opened the case: declaring that they would show that De-Avala deliberately blanned the killing of his wife and was caught in hiding, in another part of her father's hotel an hour previous to the commission of the crime.

Killed in a Saloon Row.

Feb. 3.—Peter Gallagher and Charles Maguire, two stack yards roughs, got into a quarrel in Casey's saloon, and Maguire began to shoot. William Cagney, a bystander, was in-New York, Feb. 8.—Camii Lassen, a stantly killed, and Gallagher received a I and Mr. Levy, instead of making young German, arrived here on Thurs- bullet in his lungs that will probably our own escape, set about to save those day in the steamer Ems from Bremen, cause his death. The men in the saloon around us, and I broke with my feet a intending to go at once to the residence | took up the quarrel, and would have

Three Heavyweights in Succession.

Feb. 16, has been definitely decided as the date on which Jim Corbett will give his athletic entertainment at the Madiand C. M. White and wives, registered at son Square Garden. Corbett is to meet the burned Hotel Royal, in New York, as three heavyweights in succession, three the besement of a neighboring house, from Nyack, are not known here. If rounds spiece, and will for the first time show to New Yorkers his skill in a fistic

NEW YORK, Feb. 8 .- Tuesday evening,

they are from this fown it is likely the

nurpose was plain. He could see a. windlass of a well in the rear of a location of the well. If his man served him, it was opposite the data the rear part of the house he was going His next thought was: What healthy-looking. He wondered when I exander Rutledge located himself in and out of the way place, unless, possible L

Riding up to the entrance of this hand an unpretending frame building fill Brockie quickly dismounted, hitchelle horse, advanced to the door and and sturdy rap. There was no response by knuckle was almost touching the door. second time when a tall, slender and with a pale face marked with dean han opened the door, and, seeing Giles, melt turned around and led the way to a new leaving Giles to close the door. "This is a very disagreeable day." --Mr. Rutledge, as he waved his handing chair which Giles at that moment

People who did not look beleen

It was this that caused Giles Bleek

composure must appear unne.

As Giles approached this house ki

ground at that point was five or inter-

The child was carrying a basket b

"Yes, it is very disagreeable. Refrightful now for several days-same Mr. Rutledge lifted a paper-cutter. looked at his visitor.

appropriating without waiting to be

"I have called, Mr. Rutledge to about a purely personal matter." Mr. Rutledge balanced the paper on alternately as he asked, "Is it in a lead genge-within the province of the left "Because," Mr. Rutledge said caled

ill eving the paper-cutter, "in case matter has any connection with or bear ing upon your past or present relation with Mr. Peters, if you require advice. think it would be as well if you all "Why so?" Giles Brockle deman "You want to make most

you. I don't see why, because you my uncle's lawyer, I can't talk to you hire you, for that matter." The lawyer's eyelids drooped a la when the word "hire" struck his ear. made no sign. He preferred to let Gi beeak. Possibly the lawver sumised, errand. Perhaps this visit was and "See, here, Mr. Rutledge. You am

only man who knows just how I a

"I may or I may not want to end

with my uncle, Tom Peters." "Perhaps I am." 'But I know you are. "If you refer to the occasion when M last quarreled ----' "To more than one-if we had only one fly I would not be here to-day. won't waste your time. You know ins and outs of the wrangling we'the man, to talk it all over.

Mr. Rutledge shifted his leg-"I've come to talk to you about my Mr. Rutledge laid the paper aside. His manner and tone changes

"You will waste your time, I feet, "If I occupy your time I'm result "There are some things you can" You can't buy my time if it is to be sumed in discussing the provisions Peters' will. You ought to know.

"Your client is my uncle. "115,100 "So much the more reason, the you should employ another land positively will not say another

the subject of Mr. Peters' Will.

"I cannot prevent you from latting "And making an ass of my Now, see here. My uncle lit down. doing. Everybody can't h rule. I know I ain't to his min't ways than one. He's told megalin "It is just as well. Better, a good deal presence. You gave me his cover up things he was more div

> That will do. I have busined to, Mr. Brockle. We will "I will not answer you, sur.
> "You drew it up,, and it cuts

Please answer—if you do not you may man. That was the reputation he had provision is made for you.