DON'T TRIM, SAYS ALTGELD.

A MIGHTY DIG FOR SHEEHAN FROM THE ILLINOIS POPOCRAT.

Goldbug Leadership and Votes Not Wanted in the Fight for the Greater New York—Will Whoop Up the Bryan Cause in Brooklyn To-Day, While Tammany Hesitates.

Ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld of Illinois is a Popocrat who believes in sticking to his colors, and says so. He said yesterday that the contest in the coming municipal election here should be fought on the issues of the Chicago platform, and that there should be no foregathering with gold Democrats on the part of regulars who have accepted the Chicago declaration as their political creed.

Mr. Altgeld is to talk this morning at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, under the auspices of the Democratic League of Kings county, and will advise the Democracy of Greater New York to stand by the principles declared in the National Convention of the party. The ex-Governor arrived in the city over the New York Central Railroad yesterday afternoon. He was accompanied by Mrs. Altgeld and by J. J. Martin of Chicago, his chief political henchman. They were met at the Grand Central Station by John T. McKechnie, President, and Sylvester L. Malone, Secretary of the Kings County Democratic League, who escorted them to the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach. There Mr. Altgeld met Henry George, ex-Sheriff James O'Brien of this city, ex-Corporation Counsel William C. DeWitt of Brooklyn, and Andrew McLean of the Brooklyn *Citizen*.

Mr. Altgeld was asked how the Democrats of the West looked at the contest for the control of the Greater New York.

"The belief is general among the Democrats of the West," he replied, "that if all the voters who hold the principles of the party enumerated at Chicago a year ago will unite, a great victory for the Democracy will be won.

"There should be no trimming on the part of Democrats. There has been too much of that in the past. I believe in coming straight out and stating the position on which one proposes to stand politically.

"The Democracy has driven out of its ranks all the men who weighed it down, and it does not want them back. It has rid itself of the men who have been its incubus. Those men are they who have shaped its policy in the past. They will do so no longer. The party has new men and new policies, and its only salvation is to say to those men who left it last year that it is the desire of the Democracy that they should get out and stay where they belong, on the gold side. It is the only salvation of the party. If they are for the gold standard they should act with the gold standard men. They have no place in the Democratic army under its present standard.

"I believe that three-fourths of the voters of the Union—the toiling masses—will support the Chicago platform and candidates who stand on it."

Mr. Altgeld said that he had been in communication with representatives of the party in Ohio, and he had every reason to believe that the free silverites will elect their State ticket there next fall.

THE TAMMANY CONTINGENT.

Congressman George B. McClellan came on from Washington yesterday as escort to a bunch of Democratic Congressmen who will speak at the Independence Day celebration at Tammany Hall this morning. Among the visitors are Congressmen James D. Richardson of Tennessee and H. St. George Tucker of Virginia, who will deliver the "long talks," and Congressmen J. Hamilton Lewis of Washington, A. J. Hunter of Illinois, C. M. Cooper of Florida, J. F. McGraw of West Virginia, Marcus Smith of Arizona, and De Grafenried and Henry of Texas, who are among the "short talkers." Congressmen Amos J. Cummings and William Sulzer, who were also down for "short talks," did not come. Mr. Sulzer will make a Fourth of July speech in Washington.

In view of the stiff counter-attraction provided in Brooklyn, Tammany district leaders have received orders, it was said yesterday, to corral as many of their followers as possible this morning and march them in a body to the hall, so that it might not be said that the Brooklyn demonstration overshadowed their own in numbers.

THEY'LL "PURGE THE ARCHIVES."

What Legislators of the Workingmen's Political League Will Do in Office.

G. H. Hibberd, Chairman of the Organization Committee of the Workingmen's Political League, issued a statement yesterday giving what purports to be the platform and principles of the League. The preamble sets forth that the condition of the worningmen has been gradually growing worse, both politically and socially, and that if stringent measures are not taken to prevent it, the workingmen will pass into serfdom.

It says that the only hope for the workingmen is to elect their own candidates to legislative offices. These candidates, if elected, the statement says, will "purge the archives of the national and State Legislatures of all so-called labor laws which are ostensibly made for the benefit of workingmen."

It says that these laws were really made to help political fakirs, who have been making capital out of them.

The League, in its statement, promises that its candidates, if elected, will do something for the citizens at large as well as for workingmen. They will vote in favor of more parks, three-cent carfares and more desirable things, and against New York being run by rural legislators.

PLATT AND QUIGG CONFER.

When the Tariff Bill Is Out of the Way the Greater New York Fight Will Boom.

Senator Platt and President Quigg of the New York Republican County Committee gave a good part of yesterday at the Oriental Hotel, Coney Island, to preliminaries of the coming Greater New York Mayoralty fight. Ex-Senator Francis Hendricks of Syracuse, Representative Fischer of Brooklyn, and other Republicans were also on hand. Both Senator Platt and Mr. Quigg said that nothing of moment was in shape to talk about at present. Senator Platt said that he was convinced the Tariff bill would be out of the way by July 15. After that, Mr. Platt added, the hard work of the Greater New York fight would come on. Meantime nothing save looking over the ground is on the books, and the assurance was given that all vantage points are being closely scrutinized with a view to adjustment in some fashion. At the proper time the Republicans of all the boroughs in Greater New York will be officially informed of the situation, and after that the fight will begin with all the guns shotted to the muzzle.

CROKER AND THE CAMPAIGN.

He Is to Have Little to Do with It, According to a Brooklyn Statesman.

The Democratic leaders in Brooklyn are represented as opposed to the early reappearance of Richard Croker as manager of the Tammany Hall forces. They make no concealment of the fact that in their opinion the less that is heard of Tammany Hall and Mr. Croker in the campaign so much the better it will be for the Democratic organization. The Brooklyn *Citizen* thus quotes a Democratic statesman on the other side of the bridge:

"You can rest assured that if Mr. Croker does come here he will have precious little to say about the Democratic campaign."

A bid, it is also said, may be made to have the city convention of the Greater New York held on the other side of the bridge.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S SENATORSHIP.

A Campaign with Many Candidates Opens in the Palmetto State.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 4.—South Carolina's Senatorship campaign will open to-morrow at Sumter. Those who do not file their pledges to abide by the result of the primary when the meeting is called to order cannot participate. On the eve of the opening there is singular uncertainty as to who will enter the race. Senator McLaurin and State Senator S. G. Mayfield of Barnwell have filed their pledges. Ex-Gov. Evans and ex-Senator Toby went to Sumter to-night. The former says he will not enter unless certain contingencies arise. The latter will enter, he says, unless something unexpected occurs.

This evening M. L. Donaldson, the former President of the Farmers' Alliance, came down from Greenville, and announced his intention of making the race. He will take some votes from Irby, but more from McLaurin. Ex-Congressman George Johnstone appeared to-night with his pledge in his pocket. He seems undecided about running. If he runs it will be a serious check for McLaurin, as he will take thousands of conservative votes and give Irby the advantage.

Worshipping in a Barn.

St. Luke's Roman Catholic parish held its first services yesterday, and as there is no church building ready for the worshippers, they met in a barn in the rear of Daniel Sadlier's home in 138th street, east of St. Ann's avenue. The Rev. Father Boyle celebrated mass.

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Father James Dockery of St. Monica's parish. St. Luke's is an offshoot of St. Jerome's parish. The barn in which the services were held yesterday will be used until a church edifice is built.

HOW SPORTSMEN WILL CELEBRATE.

Varied Assortment of Holiday Features on Track, Field, and Water.

Local sportsmen have made elaborate preparations to celebrate Independence Day, and many special features on land and water court the patronage of the holiday crowd. With the baseball season at such an interesting stage, followers of the national game will doubtless make liberal use of the opportunity to see the Brooklyn and New York League teams meet twice during the day at the Polo Grounds. Admirers of the thoroughbred will find an unusually attractive card at the picturesque Sheepshead Bay track, and a big turn-out is anticipated at the breezy inclosure by the sea.

The yachting will be limited as to the number of regattas, but the most speedy boats in the vicinity will compete. The event of the greatest importance in this line is the eighteenth annual regatta of the Larchmont Club. Among the competitors, the noted Chicago yacht Vencedor will compete against the best in her class that the East can produce. Commodore H. M. Gillig believes that the Vencedor, although defeated by the Canada last summer, has been improved enough to win in the East. Another feature is the beginning of the Atlantic Yacht Club cruise. The Gravesend Bay Yacht Club will also celebrate the day in a fitting manner.

Golfers and their followers look forward to a busy and enjoyable day. The features include the open handicap and cup finals at the Seabright Golf Club, the thirty-six-hole open handicap for a cup presented by Mrs. Jules Reynal, and a women's putting match at the Knollwood Country Club; the Governor's Cup contest at the Nutley Golf Club; the medal and match play for two cups at the Country Club of Westchester; the foursome handicap at the St. Andrew's Golf Club for the "stay-at-homes" cup; mixed foursomes for two cups at the Morris County Golf Club, and also at the Hillside Golf and Tennis Club, Plainfield; the second monthly handicap at the Crescent A. C., and the finals for the Sanger Cup at the Fairfield County Golf Club. In addition there will be members' contests at the Ardsley Club, Queens County Golf Club, Rockaway Hunting Club, Larchmont Yacht Club, New Brunswick Golf Club, Essex County Country Club, Englewood Golf Club, and the Morristown Field Club.

Bicycle meets will be held at Manhattan Beach, Waverly, Plainfield, Patchogue, and Morristown. While the racing men of the metropolitan district will be well scattered it is safe to predict that some notable races will take place at the different tournaments. This morning a twenty-five-mile road race will be held on the Hudson County Boulevard. Under favorable circumstances new records should be made.

The star athletic fixture for the day will be held under the auspices of the New Jersey A. C. at Bergen Point. The card arranged bristles with attractions, the red-letter item being the annual competition for the individual all-round championship of America. Nine representative entries have been filed for this important event, and a spirited contest is anticipated. The programme is swelled to generous proportions by a series of handicap contests on track and field, in which the most prominent athletes of the metropolitan district will figure. The other events of an athletic flavor scheduled include the show at Ambrose Park, in which John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons are among the advertised features; the Jersey City A. A. games at Baldwin Park; the professional athletic meeting at Linden track, South Elizabeth; the Hudson County Caledonian games at Boulevard Park, Bayonne; the Brooklyn Clan-na-Gael games at Glendale Park, L. I.; the New York Letter Carriers' games at Sulzer's Park, and the games of the Union County A. C. at Elizabeth.

The lawn tennis schedule for the day includes the opening matches in the Middle States championship at Orange; the finals in the Clifton Tennis Club's open tournament at Arrochar, S. I., and the open tournament of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club, Plainfield.

Among the various cricket matches set for decision are the following: Manhattan vs. Brooklyn, at Central Park; Paterson vs. St. George, at Paterson; Kings County vs. New York, at Prospect Park; Roseville vs. Brooklyn second, at Newark; Rokeby's team vs Wright's team, at Livingston, S. I., and Kearney vs. Paterson second, at Kearny.

Oarsmen will be "from home" to a great extent, as the local crews are engaged at Philadelphia and Springfield, but there are aquatic sports scheduled for Communipaw, and no lack of impromptu fun is to be feared at the various beaches and watering resorts in this vicinity.

There will be shooting at the Enfield street grounds, Brooklyn; Aqueduct, Hollywood, and Hackensack, and polo at Rockaway.

TO-DAY'S CELEBRATION.

Japs to Take Part in Spite of the Hawaiian Annexation Treaty.

All around this neighborhood to-day the Fourth of July will be celebrated in the old-fashioned way, with fireworks and by excursions and games. Not the least interesting of the announcements is one of the Japanese residents of the community, who have planned a celebration in Brooklyn, at which the Japanese Consul-General will be present. In the invitation calling on all the Japanese hereabouts to make the occasion one representative of the Japanese colony of the Greater New York, it is said:

"We extend cordial greetings to the people of the United States on this festive day and invite all of our Japanese brethren to come to this celebration. Notwithstanding the Hawaiian question, we wish to show our regard and affection for this, our adopted country, and have therefore made great preparations to celebrate the day."

Another part of Brooklyn's contribution to the day's festivities will be a "Block celebration," an affair arranged by the residents of Decatur street between Ralph and Howard avenues. Stands have been built there and there will be fireworks from 8 to 10 P. M. and music from 7:30 to 11 P. M.

At Asbury Park there are to be a greased pole, a greased pig, and a fat men's race among other things.

BAND STAND GAVE WAY.

One Person Killed and Twenty Injured in a Celebration at Litchfield, Ill.

LITCHFIELD, Ill., July 4.—Independence Day was celebrated here, and as a result a score of persons were injured and one life was lost. It is probable that another person will die. A large platform which had been erected in the city park gave way during the band concert in the afternoon, precipitating about 300 persons, including the Nokomis Marine Band, speakers, and citizens, to the ground, a distance of about fifteen feet. Among the victims are: Clyde Horton, hurt internally; Roy Horton, leg broken; John C. Miller, head injured, mortally; Clayton Richardson, arm crushed; Charles Seider, fireman, will die; Henry Seiger, arm broken; Charles Seago, aged 14, dead; unknown man, leg smashed. Charles Seago was a son of Henry Seago, a farmer living nine miles north of this city. He was shooting firecrackers under the stand and was caught beneath the falling mass. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he died in a few hours. All the band men were more or less bruised.

SHOT INTO THE CROWD.

Three Persons Injured by a Neighbor While They Were Celebrating.

SEDALIA, Mo., July 4.—George Goodrich, a laboring man, was arrested this morning on the charge of wounding Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Turner and Lemuel Edwards, a lad of 18 years, while they were at an ice-cream social last night. Goodrich declared early yesterday that he didn't propose to be annoyed by firecrackers in the vicinity of his home. Turner lives on the opposite side of the street, and at 10 o'clock last night was celebrating the Fourth with friends when a load of shot was fired into the crowd from Goodrich's residence. Turner, his wife and Edwards all being hit.

Goodrich admitted the shooting, but asserted that it was accidental, and explained that he was in the act of removing a cartridge from a rifle when the weapon was discharged. There has been ill feeling between the Turner and Goodrich families for two years, and the victims of the shooting will prosecute the case on the theory that the act was premeditated.

CARNEGIES ON A CRUISE.

Two Nephews of the Pittsburg Manufacturer Among Pacific Islands.

VANCOUVER, July 4.—Advices from Hawaii say that Messrs. T. M. and G. A. Carnegie of Pittsburg, nephews of the steel manufacturer, have arrived in Honolulu. They expect to remain in Honolulu a short time, and then go to New Zealand, where they will secure a schooner for an extended cruise among the South Sea Islands.

"This is our first trip to the islands," said Mr. T. M. Carnegie, "and we like first appearances so well that the chances are we will remain over three weeks. Then we will go to the South Seas, where we will charter a sailing craft, secure a good pilot, and cruise among the islands. We have no special object in view except hunting, fishing, and sightseeing. We have seen most of the civilized portion of the globe, and would like to see some of the uncivilized."

Dropped Dead in Church.

LYNN, Mass., July 4.—William H. Durling, about 40 years old, dropped dead of heart disease this evening, while attending service at the Advent Church.

MORMONS AND ENDEAVORERS.

The Mormon Tabernacle Thrown Open to Christian Endeavor Services.

SALT LAKE CITY, July 4.—From 12,000 to 15,000 Christian Endeavorers were in this city to-day. Special services were held in the churches, but the great feature was the meetings held in the great Mormon Tabernacle in the afternoon and evening.

The Mormon priesthood ordered that the usual services be abandoned and that the building be given over entirely to the use of the Christian Endeavorers, and the services were conducted by members of the Endeavor Association exclusively.

At the afternoon meeting 12,000 people were present, the building being packed to its utmost capacity, and thousands were unable to get in at all. Of those who gained admittance there were Endeavor representatives from thirty States.

These congregated at a given place in the city, and, forming into line, marched through the principal streets, singing Christian Endeavor hymns until the Tabernacle was reached.

The interior of the building was decorated most profusely with flags, &c., appropriate to the anniversary of the nation's birthday.

J. B. Caldwell, Chairman of the local Endeavor Committee, presided. The Rev. Dr. Hall of Albany, N. Y., read from the Scriptures, and prayer was offered by Dr. Meade, President of the Australian Union.

The Rev. B. F. Clay of the Christian Church of this city made the address of welcome. Bishop Arnett of the African M. E. Church of Wilberforce, O., spoke on the subject of Christian patriotism. Dr. Pentecost also chose "Christian Patriotism" for his subject.

Dr. Clarke, the National President of the Endeavorers, was received by the audience standing and waving handkerchiefs. He spoke for twenty minutes on the auspicious nature of the meeting, what it meant and the good results which would flow from it and from the National Convention at San Francisco which they were on their way to attend.

In the evening the meeting in the Tabernacle was in the nature of a service of song in which the full Mormon choir of a thousand voices took part. The great organ was played by Prof. Stevens, who officiates at the usual Mormon services.

Overflow meetings were held in several of the theatres, and the city to-day was practically given over to the visitors, some of whom left for San Francisco to-night. The main body will go to-morrow after visiting the many places of historic interest in the Mormon capital.

W. C. T. U. BITTERNESS.

Strife Between the Organization and Church Authorities in Atlanta.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 4.—There is strife between the local W. C. T. U. and the pastor and stewards of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, the most fashionable place of worship in Atlanta. The W. C. T. U. for ten years has held sessions in the basement of the church, ostensibly furthering the cause of temperance, until it was discovered that they were, as they expressed it through Mrs. M. L. McLendon, their President, "furthering woman suffrage because voting women could bring temperance quicker than talking women."

The stewards, urged by Parson J. B. Roberts, forbade the ladies the use of the basement, and the latter rejoined in such a way as to call forth an angry reply from Dr. Roberts, in which he said that the title "W. C. T. U." was simply a cloak for political purposes, and that as he disapproved of female suffrage, together with his congregation, he had taken steps to stop the meetings of a body which was fast merging into a political organization.

Mrs. McLendon, answering him, said the objection to their meeting was purely sectarian and caused by bitterness. She said that in her opinion Dr. Warren Candler, President of Emory College and the most prominent Methodist educator in the South, was behind the movement, as he had withdrawn his wife from the organization with the words that he would "rather see a saloon on every corner and a house of ill-fame in between them than to see women have the right to vote."

ANOTHER VICTIM OF SANDY SOPER.

The Man Who Murdered a Family in Missouri Killed a Child in Oregon.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 4.—Sandy Soper of Missouri, who killed his wife and two children eight years ago near Kansas City, and who was recently arrested in southern Oregon, was suspected of murdering a two-year-old child which he had by his second wife in this State.

When arrested two months ago he admitted killing the child, but his wife clung to the belief that he was lying until yesterday, when the body of the victim was found near the shore of Williamette River, where Soper said he had hidden it. The body was identified by the dress, shoes, and cap.

Soper, who is now in Kansas City jail awaiting trial for murder, declared before he left here that he killed the child because he thought it would be better off dead than alive. He is a remarkable criminal. In the years he spent in Oregon, after the atrocious butchery of his family in Missouri, he made many friends, and was regarded as an honest, warm-hearted man. On the ranch where he was arrested people could not believe that he was a criminal.

NEWARK CLAIMS HIM.

The Rev. Mr. Stewart Resigns His St. Louis Charge to Fill a New Jersey Pulpit.

ST. LOUIS, July 4.—At the close of his sermon this morning the Rev. D. C. Stewart, pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, signified his intention of resigning his charge and announced a congregational meeting to be held on July 14 for the purpose of acting on the matter. He informed the congregation that he had received a call from the First United Presbyterian Church at Newark, N. J., which he had determined to accept.

He paid a compliment to the church here and said he was not leaving under the inducement of a better salary or on account of any ill feeling against him locally, but that he felt it a duty to offer his services to the congregation extending the call.

Mr. Stewart has been pastor of the First Church here for ten years, having accepted a call immediately after his ordination in July, 1887.

PEKIN SEES A LOCOMOTIVE.

The Railroad Between Tientsin and the Capital Is Nearly Completed.

TACOMA, Wash., July 4.—Advices from China say that the Emperor has just sanctioned the arrangement made with the Belgian syndicate for building the railroad between Hankow and Pekin. The railroad from Tientsin to Pekin is nearing completion, and last month Pekin saw its first locomotive.

Construction will begin in August upon the Manchurian Railroad, the Chinese branch of the trans-Siberian Railroad, which promises to have a very important effect in developing China. The belief is growing that the Russians will select Port Arthur as the terminus of the line. Surveys for other proposed lines are in progress. A large amount of material for these roads will be bought in America.

Two steamers are now loading railroad ties and timber on Puget Sound for Chinese ports.

PITTSBURG'S MANY FATALITIES.

Accidents That Resulted in Several Deaths in That City Yesterday.

PITTSBURG, July 4.—This quiet Sunday was remarkable for fatalities. Dongold Brownlee, 11 years old, was shot by Harry Wern, 12 years old. Wern was showing his pistol. He fired off one cartridge, and supposing that was the only charge in the revolver, snapped the weapon. It contained one more cartridge, and Brownlee received the bullet in his temple. He died a few hours later.

Joseph Starr, a brakeman, while making a coupling, was struck over the heart by a piece of a broken link. He walked six miles to his home and died. Peter Cunningham, William Kausler, James Ward and two unidentified boys were drowned at different hours. Henry Wolfstrom fell from a wagon while repairing a trolley wire and broke his neck. Armand Baker was run over by a train.

Socialist Delegates Go to a Convention.

The delegates from the locals of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance in the Greater New York left this city yesterday for Roxbury, Mass., where the second annual convention of the Federation begins to-day. The delegates met in the Labor Lyceum, 64 East Fourth street, and went to Boston by the Fall River boat.

Lucian Sanial, August Waldinger, and Ernest Bohm were the delegates of the Central Labor Federation. With them were delegates of about a dozen different unions represented in the Federation.

For Dyspepsia

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. T. H. Andrews, late of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "A wonderful remedy which gave me most gratifying results in the worst forms of dyspepsia."—*Adv.*

WILL WE FIGHT SPAIN?

A MADRID PAPER DISCUSSES THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

El Imparcial Thinks It May Be Best for Spain to Settle with Us Before Pushing the Cuban War Further—She Might Be Whipped, but at Least She Would Save Her Honor.

MADRID, June 20.—*El Imparcial* says: "It is evident that the greatest obstacle in the way of pacifying Cuba is the United States. Things are becoming so complicated that it will soon be necessary for Spain to forget party differences so that all Spaniards may unite in a common effort in the interest of the nation. We have never desired war with the United States, and less now than ever, for we are engaged in two costly colonial wars. But even so, we invite friends of the Cabinet to declare whether a solution of the Cuban troubles can be reached before the nature of our relations with the Yankee Government is duly established.

"If we carry on an active campaign in Cuba the great republic will make a thousand protests against Spanish cruelty and give the insurgents arms, munitions, and all sorts of resources. As proof of our cruelty in Cuba the Yankees will invoke the reports to that effect which have been sent to several European countries by their Consuls in the island.

"If, on the contrary, the war is carried on moderately, with a smaller army, the United States will, in the name of humanity and for the sake of her own material interests in Cuba, come to the front and say that she cannot consent to the prolongation of the struggle. It is, therefore, impossible to finish the Cuban conflict as long as the international side of the question remains unsolved.

"We do not ask for war, we repeat; but why not enforce our rights! What prevents Spain from exposing the conduct of the United States, so that the nations may see the injustice of the Americans! If this were done the United States would either openly go to war, in violation of all international principles, or recognize that her conduct is unjustifiable, and, consequently, cease to hinder Spain's efforts in Cuba.

"Admitting that, against all right, a collision should follow; admitting, also, that we should be left unassisted and meet with reverse, we would in a few months lose the island of Cuba, and perhaps a part of our navy. But, let the United States know in advance that no such result will be reached before great damages are inflicted upon her, and a glorious page is added to our history.

"We would in this way lose much within a short time. But are we not going to lose more, a great deal more, and, what is worse, uselessly, for the interest and honor of the nation, by gradually exhausting ourselves while the United States at no risk obtains everything from us!

"In case the United States should prefer to retreat before entering upon an unjustifiable war with us, Spain would then be able to proceed in Cuba slowly or rapidly, as she deemed to be best for her financial interests; for it must not be forgotten that the jingoes and revolutionists place all their hopes upon the exhaustion of our resources.

"We do not advocate a war, which we would, in fact, regret. We merely wish to present to the Spanish people all sides of the problem."

Reviewing the situation *El Liberal* says: "If a plebiscite were taken in Spain and the vote were publicly cast, a solution of the Cuban problem would be reached. But this solution would depend upon the way in which the plebiscite was taken. Secret voting would bring a result entirely different from public voting. This shows that there is a lack of sincerity and great difference between what people think and what people say. Nevertheless, we have arrived at a critical moment, when radical steps may be taken, for our people are apt to go from one extreme to another. Two solutions, equally grave, are looked upon without any great reluctance: the end of the Cuban conflict by the abandonment of the island, or the settlement of the international phase of the question through a rupture with the United States."

It was recently said in this correspondence that "among the Spanish monarchical politicians, Señor Silvela, leader of the dissentient Conservatives, is perhaps the only one who will dare, when the moment comes, to lay before the Cortes the advisability of abandoning Cuba." Señor Silvela evidently thinks the time to do this is fast approaching. In his recent speech at the Teatro Moderno in this city he clearly pointed at this possibility when he said that if the war in Cuba has become a war between two nationalities, all Cubans being hostile to Spain, the best course for Spain is to clear out. Silvela knows very well, though he did not admit it in this speech, that most Cubans are in favor of independence, and also that those who, for reasons of their own, prefer the continuation of Spanish rule in Cuba are by no means willing to submit to the régime which, according to Silvela, is the only one compatible with Spanish sovereignty in the island. He has never believed in the loyalty of the Cubans. When the Abarzuza reforms were discussed, at a moment when a war in Cuba was considered preposterous, Silvela closed his speech by saying:

"These reforms are well enough, but if the Government were to follow my advice their establishment would be preceded by the sending of 25,000 soldiers to Cuba."

Some time previously Señor Silvela said before the Madrid Athenæum that it was almost impossible to reconcile the interests of Cuba with those of Spain, for "in Cuba those who do not love us (the Cubans) have every reason to complain, while those who love us (the Spaniards) will never allow us to do justice to the island."

WEYLER'S FAILURE IN THE EAST.

He Is Expected to Return to Havana from His Bootless Journey.

HAVANA, via Key West, July 4.—Gen. Weyler is expected in Havana at any time. Even the most hopeful Spaniards here recognize the failure of his campaign in Santiago de Cuba province.

An English nurse, belonging to the Red Cross Society, who came from Liverpool to assist in the hospitals of the Spaniards and Cubans alike, has had a disagreeable experience with the Spanish authorities. She has been permitted only to attend to the Spanish sick in the hospitals of Havana, and she has been roughly treated.

At Montes de Gavilan, in Matanzas province, the column of Gen. Molina raided a Cuban hospital, killing fourteen wounded Cuban soldiers, five women and two children. One prisoner, whom they were taking to Matanzas, begged the men to kill him, as one of the Cubans assassinated was his son and one of the women his wife, and he did not desire to live after witnessing their fate. He was shot before arriving at Limonar. His name was Juan Garcia Alfonso.

The war around Havana is still fiercely raging. At Paso Piñon the battalion of Lealtad had a hard engagement with the Cubans under Col. Aranguren and had to retire, leaving in the hands of the insurgents four mules loaded with ammunition.

At Serpenton, in the same province, the battalion of España suffered another heavy defeat.

Juan Lavin, a Cuban prisoner at the fortress of La Cabaña, died yesterday from poison administered to him by his guardians. He was sentenced to be shot, but a Spanish officer thought that "he would suffer more if he took poison." Lavin drank the poison, knowing what it was, with admirable courage.

TWO REMARKABLE MEN.

They Have Come to the Front in the War Against Spain in the Philippines.

TACOMA, Wash., July 4.—Oriental advices received to-day say that the Philippine Islands rebellion has developed a military genius who is the life and soul of the insurgents. He is a native and his name is Emelio Aguinaldo. He has repeatedly defeated superior Spanish forces with a few hundred insurgents. Aguinaldo has also proved himself a capable Governor and administrator, and is described as brave, generous, and honest, while other native commanders have proved themselves cowardly, squeezing from poor villagers contributions and taxes under pretense of carrying on the war, but in reality to enrich themselves and to wreak vengeance on their personal enemies.

Aguinaldo has punished severely all those found oppressing the poor. It is his ambition to conquer the islands and found a republic.

Another remarkable man developed by the present war is a Chinese whose Christian name is José Garcia Paua. He was employed as foreman in an iron foundry in Brac Barraca, and there learned to make cannon. When the insurrection began in Cavite province he went there to get his wife. There he met Capt. Aguinaldo and became his aide-de-camp. Paua was set to making bronze cannon, which have played havoc in the ranks of the Spanish army.

A Mexican River May Change Its Course.

TORREON, State of Durango, Mexico, July 4.—The heaviest rains ever known here have fallen during the past few days, and all of this State is flooded. The Rio de Nezas is overflowing and threatens to change its course.

This river rises on the eastern slopes of the Sierra Madre. It does not reach the sea, but empties into a salt lagoon about seventy-five miles east of Torreon, which is on the south bank of the river.

TORNADO AND FLOODS.

At Least Ten Lives Lost by the Storms in Northwestern Minnesota.

DULUTH, Minn., July 4.—As far as can be learned ten people were killed by the severe storms throughout northwestern Minnesota on Friday and Saturday. A tornado swept over Carver, Mora, Hinckley, Barnum, and Red Lake Falls and did considerable damage to property.

At Mora four Indians were buried in the ruins of a barn and were killed. At Carver the storm struck several barns and granaries, carried them away, and killed considerable stock. Timbers were driven into the road and broken off. A mower was standing alone in an open field and both wheels were torn off and broken. A new windmill was wrecked and every wagon on Paul Preis's farm was broken to pieces.

From there the storm tore its way through the forest, wrecking nearly every tree in its path, until it reached the farm of Henry Bear, where it wrecked his barn, burying five horses under the débris and ruining a new thrashing machine. It also wrecked his windmill, which stood within a few feet of his house.

The tornado rose then for a half mile and came down on the property of August Buroe, where it unroofed his house and destroyed his barn, killing several horses. This is the worst storm Carver county has had for years. It was only about five hundred feet wide and covered a territory about six miles long. The damage will amount to nearly $50,000.

The water in the flooded districts is now receding, and there is no further danger of loss of life. The estimated loss is $750,000. None of the railroads coming into Duluth are running trains on anything like schedule time. The St. Paul is stalled about forty miles from here. The Duluth, Superior and Western road has three bridges destroyed and twelve washouts.

The officials of the road say they do not expect to run trains for a week at least. There is no telegraph communication with towns on this road, and therefore nothing is known of the storm's ravages there. The telegraph wires will probably be up to-morrow. There is no further danger from the floods at Proctor Knott, Carlton, or Fond du Lac.

The dead, as far as known, are as follows: James Cummings of Nemadji, struck by lightning; Christopher Gullerson of Proctor Knott, drowned; Mrs. T. La Rochelle, Crookston, and Charles Jordan of Proctor Knott, drowned; Willie Jameston of Princeton, struck by lightning; Frank Williams of Carver, drowned; four Indians at Mora, killed by falling timbers.

WAS GEORGE BOSLER DROWNED?

A Message from Him to His Wife Found a Month After His Disappearance.

George Bosler, a cook in a restaurant in this city, left his home at 211 East Eighteenth street one morning in the latter part of May to visit friends at Constable Hook, Bayonne, N. J., and do a little fishing. Accompanied by a son of G. Orlick of Bayonne, Bosler hired a rowboat at Constable Hook and rowed out in New York Bay. As the fishing was not very good, he returned to the dock about an hour later and allowed the boy to disembark. Then he pulled his boat down the bay to seek better fishing. Since then none of Bosler's friends or acquaintances has seen him.

The missing man's friends believe that he was drowned, and their belief is apparently borne out by the fact that several days ago a man who was patrolling the beach of Raritan Bay, near South Amboy, one day last week, picked up a small whiskey flask, tightly corked, and containing a leaf torn from a notebook. The scrap of paper bore some writing in German, which was translated to read as follows:

MY CHILD: I lost one oar and cannot find it. The water drifts me into open sea. It is nearly night and the waves go high. I believe it go to the end with me. Should it be so, I will throw this bottle into the sea, so perhaps my last greeting might reach you. Weep not my angel, and may you be happy. I kiss you for the last time. Oh! my best greetings to brother and all. Farewell my dear child, till we meet again above. My God, have pity and mercy on me. Amen.
G. BOSLER.

There was also written in English this memorandum:

"Please send to Mr. Cohn, grocer, or Mr. Orlick, baker, West Twenty-second street, Bayonne, or 211 East Eighteenth street. My wife will thank you.
G. BOSLER.

The men mentioned in the memorandum are friends of the missing man. They believe that he floated out to sea in the darkness and was drowned. Mrs. Bosler hopes that her husband was rescued by some passing vessel bound for a distant port. She has visited Bayonne and South Amboy several times for the purpose of obtaining further information concerning his fate, but has been disappointed. Some skeptical persons are of the opinion that Bosler is alive and well and not many miles distant from this city. They contend that he has simply deserted his wife, and they say that at this season of the year New York harbor is so crowded with craft of all kind, that no man could drift unnoticed out to sea, especially if he made any signals of distress. They also declare that with one oar Bosler was not helpless, but could easily scull his craft to shore. Mrs. Bosler repudiates these views, and asserts that she and her husband were too fond of one another for either to heartlessly desert the other.

BOAT UPSET; MAN DROWNED.

Three Longshoremen Spilled in the North River by the Swell of a Steamer.

Three longshoremen, Cornelius and Tim Donovan, and James Regan, all of 138 Leroy street, hired a boat at the foot of West Tenth street yesterday and set out for Hoboken. As they pushed off from the pier a party of their friends waved them good by. They reached the middle of the stream about 5 o'clock. They were opposite the Fourteenth street ferryslips, and were changing seats in the skiff, when the ferry boat Moonachie, bound for Hoboken, passed them.

Two of them were standing up when the swell caused by the ferryboat struck their skiff and upset it. The three men were spilled into the water. The Donovans crawled up on the bottom of the upturned boat, but Regan sank at once and did not rise again.

Capt. Castine of the Moonachie reversed his engines and backed the steamer up to where the Donovans were floating. They were hoisted on board the Moonachie by ropes without much difficulty. Regan's body was not recovered.

NORAH MURPHY'S BODY FOUND.

The Body of a Longshoreman Picked Up in the North River Shortly Before.

The body of Norah Murphy of 333 East Thirty-eighth street, who fell overboard from the Laura M. Starin with Bartholomew Clancy of 441 East Sixty-eighth street, a week ago yesterday, was found in the North River, near Liberty street, yesterday. Clancy's body was picked up on Saturday at Staten Island.

Ten minutes before Miss Murphy's body was recovered, the body of a supposed longshoreman was found in the same locality. As the man wore a heavy overcoat, it is presumed that he was drowned last winter.

An Unidentified Man Found Drowned at Communipaw.

The body of an unidentified man was found yesterday evening in the river near one of the Central Railroad piers at Communipaw. The body is that of a man 5 feet 7 inches tall, weighing about 160 pounds, with heavy, bristling, sandy mustache, and dressed in a dark gray suit and laced shoes. A silver watch and chain, a bunch of keys, and 13 cents were found in the pockets. The body is at Speer's morgue. There are cuts and bruises on the face, which may have been caused by the paddlewheels of a boat or by bumping against a pier. The body looked as if it had been in the water for three or four days.

Lineman Bingston Drowned.

Frank Bingston, a lineman in the employ of the American Telephone Company, was drowned last evening in Matawan Creek, at Matawan, N. J., where he went to bathe.

Father Hewit's Body to Be Buried Wednesday.

The death of Father Hewit was announced yesterday at all of the Paulists' services. The body will be kept in the monastery until Tuesday, when it will be taken into the church on Ninth avenue at Fifty-ninth street. At 8 P. M. vespers for the dead will be sung. The body will lie in state in the church until midnight. A solemn requiem mass will be sung on Wednesday morning, and the body will be buried in the church.

Chapman Rescues Horses from Fire.

While Capt. Chapman of the West Thirtieth street police was reading the orders to the midnight platoon last night, fire was discovered in the outhouses adjoining Moran's livery stable, across the street from the station. Twenty-five horses were in the stable, so the policemen, with Capt. Chapman at their head, ran out of the station, and, bursting in the doors, rescued them. The fire damage was slight.

Iroquois Passenger Dies Suddenly.

Mrs. Emma Marcellus of 455 Fourth avenue died suddenly on the steamer Iroquois of the Clyde line yesterday morning as the boat was coming up the East River. Mrs. Marcellus had been ill for some time, and had gone to Charleston for her health. Her body was claimed by her husband, William Marcellus, and removed to her home.

THE PHILIPPINES WAR GOES ON.

Only Women and Children in "Pacified" Districts—Men Fighting Elsewhere.

MADRID, June 19.—It was officially announced a few days ago that a Te Deum would soon be sung at the Manila Cathedral for the pacification of the Philippine Islands, but the ceremony, it seems, will have to be postponed, because the latest despatches from Captain-General Primo de Rivera show that the rebellion, which appeared to have been crushed, is again making headway. Gen. Primo de Rivera says:

"The insurgents not being able to remain among the mountains in Cavite and Batangas, both on account of a lack of support from the inhabitants and because of the incessant attacks by our troops, Aguinaldo, their so-called Generalissimo, crossed the Pasig River and went to the Morong Mountains to confer with Llanera, the insurgent leader in the central part of the island of Luzon.

"I learned that Aguinaldo, with 4,000 men, 1,000 of whom had firearms, was at Puray, on the Montalvan Mountains, occupying a formidable position. I ordered a combined attack by 2,200 men from Manila and Bulacan provinces.

"With some of the troops Gen. Zappino feigned to attack Puray from several points, so as to allow the remaining troops to climb up the rugged mountains and circumvent the enemy. Puray was attacked in front by Col. Dugiols's column, and the enemy's positions were captured with great courage and skill, while another column under Major Primo de Rivera cut off the retreat of the insurgents and inflicted great loss upon them. It is said the enemy had 400 dead. Our losses are most lamentable, two Captains, two Lieutenants, and twenty-three privates dead, and a Lieutenant and fifty-eight privates wounded."

Despatches to the newspapers here give a somewhat different version of the affair, which is, nevertheless, considered as a signal victory for the Spanish army.

Other despatches say that the insurgents are again organizing the Katipunan, or Central Revolutionary Association, most of whose leading members were shot by Gens. Blanco and Polavieja. The new President of the Katipunan is Father Daudam, a native priest, noted for his talent.

This report has greatly impressed the public here, for all were beginning to believe that the war in the East was really over. Not more than a week ago Gen. Primo de Rivera announced the return to Spain of more than 1,000 sick soldiers, and said that he did not need to have them replaced. He furthermore declared that the country was becoming entirely pacified.

Mail advices, to which no attention was paid until now, confirm the theory that the insurrection has been dormant but not extinguished since the occupation by the Spanish of the insurgent strongholds in Cavite. In a letter from Manila to *El Correo* the correspondent writes:

"The successive capture of towns in Cavite continues, but only women and children are to be found there, for the men have all disappeared. It is possible that the insurrection will be organized in other provinces, particularly in Bulacan, which is already infested with several bands. To prevent this Gen. Polavieja asked for reinforcements. As long as it does not rain the task of reconquering cities and towns will be carried on, but the insurgents will be able again to establish themselves in them as soon as the wet season begins."

Gen. Rey, just arrived here from Havana, will soon embark at Barcelona for Manila as chief of staff of the Spanish army in the Philippines.

The Government expects soon to issue a loan of $40,000,000 for the expenses of the Philippine war. The bonds will be issued at 85 per cent., bear 6 per cent. interest, and have the guarantee of the Spanish Treasury, besides that of the Philippine customs duties, which will be collected under the inspection of the Banco Hispano Colonial of Barcelona, representing the bondholders.

NO TIPPLE FOR INFANTS.

Prohibs Rake the Board of Health for Prescribing Toddy for Sick Children.

There was only a small attendance at the meetings at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, yesterday in connection with the Prohibition party conference, which opened at that place on Friday evening. Dr. A. B. Leonard, Secretary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, preached in the morning. At the afternoon meeting Dr. J. H. Kellogg conducted a "question box" on the relation of physical health to morals. Among the questions answered by Dr. Kellogg was this:

"Is the Board of Health of New York city right in recommending mothers to give children a little whiskey in water or milk?"

Dr. Kellogg said the Boards of Health in other States condemn the use of alcoholic liquors in this way. It was the first instance he had ever heard of a Board of Health advising the indiscriminate administering of drugs to children. He said that if enough whiskey was put into the water and milk to kill any germs which might be in them, then there might be some merit in the recommendation. But a little whiskey only served to enliven the germs. He said that lemon juice would be more effective as a germ destroyer.

In reply to the questions, "What is a substitute for brandy?" and "What is a substitute for Jamaica ginger?" Dr. Kellogg declared that neither brandy nor Jamaica ginger was necessary, and consequently no substitute was necessary. The popular opinion that brandy stimulated the action of the heart Dr. Kellogg declared to be a mistake. Many people believed it was necessary to use ginger in the cure of summer complaints, but Dr. Kellogg said it was of no value, and hence no substitute was needed for it. The ailment known as summer complaint was caused by germs, and the best cure was starvation for a day, as that was the quickest and most effective way to get rid of the germs.

To-day there will be a convention of the American Medical Temperance Association.

RUNAWAY IN CENTRAL PARK.

A Park Policeman Kicked by the Horse After It Had Been Caught.

A horse driven by a man who said he was E. J. Monahan of 56 East Forty-first street ran away with a dog cart at Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street yesterday morning and bolted up the East Drive of Central Park. A modest man who wouldn't give his name jumped in front of the horse at Sixty-fourth street and stopped it.

He led it back to the Park entrance, where Park Policeman Nash examined the harness. While he was doing so the horse kicked him in the left thigh injuring him so severely that he was compelled to go home.

Mr. Monahan told a SUN reporter later that he didn't go driving yesterday.

SAVED BY A POLICEMAN.

A Roscommon Man Fished Out of the North River.

The Roscommon Men's Association had an excursion yesterday on the William H. Vanderbilt, and when they landed at the foot of West Thirty-fifth street about 10:30 o'clock last evening there was a wild rush for the gangplank. Frank Devy of 231 Seventh avenue was caught in the rush when he was half way to the pier, and was crowded over the side of the gangplank.

He fell into the water. The Roscommon men yelled for help, and Policeman McCabe of the West Thirtieth street station jumped in and rescued Devy.

NOT ENOUGH WATER UPTOWN YET.

Gen. Collis May Get a Mandamus to Compel the Crow Company to Supply More.

There was again a dearth of water in the annexed district yesterday morning, but the supply was somewhat increased later in the day.

Moses B. Crow, boss of the New York and Westchester Water Company, did not see fit to accept Gen. Collis's invitation to meet him in J. W. Bartram's house in Williamsbridge and talk the matter over.

Gen. Collis will ask the Corporation Counsel's advice in the matter to-morrow, and it is probable that a mandamus will be asked for to compel the water company to furnish the annexed district with sufficient water.

VICTIM OF ALIEN TAX LAW.

An Employee of the Cramps Hangs Himself Because He Feared Discharge.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—Charles Creston Link, a coppersmith at Cramp's shipyard, hanged himself in the cellar of his home to-day. He was a German, and, although he had been in this country seventeen years, he had never been naturalized.

He became despondent recently over a report that the Cramp Company intended to discharge all unnaturalized foreign workingmen on account of the operation of the Alien Tax law, which went into effect on July 1. To-day his wife missed him, and he was found dead in the cellar, hanging from the rafters by a clothes line.

Proposed Army Post Near Seattle.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 4.—Gen. Weeks, Quartermaster-General of the United States army, is in Seattle to make a personal examination of Magnolia Bluff for an army post. He is well pleased with the site, which embraces 640 acres north of the city, donated to the Government by citizens of Seattle for a ten company post.

SHORTY ALLEN'S LAST RUN.

DOWN WRAY HILL WITH 30 LOADS INTO A WAITING TRAIN.

Careless of Orders and Everything Else, He Worked Steam Half Way Down, and Then It Was Too Late to Stop—Saved from the Wreck by Almost Miraculous Chance.

Eastward from Robb the road drops down steadily for five or six miles. There follows the little rise to the top of Wray Hill, and then comes the sharp sag of a mile or more to Wray and the level valley of the North Fork. Every man on the B. and M. knew Wray Hill as "Shorty Allen's Delight," and Meehan, roundhouse foreman at McCook, used to say, with a growl, that it would be Shorty's undoing some day. This is how the prophecy came true:

Shorty floated into Lincoln one day in the spring of '88, when the big strike on the "Q" was two or three weeks old. He contrived to convey the impression that he had come "off the Reading" in the strike of the Knights of Labor that began and failed a little before the Brotherhood men of the Burlington route joined in a similar issue with their company. Many Knights applied for work on the "Q," just as, later, Brotherhood men went on the Reading. So Shorty got an engine and began to haul freight from McCook up to Akron and back, and to revel in the delights of Wray Hill. He loved that hill. He would work steam half way down it with thirty-five loads behind him and go thundering past the siding at the bottom, shouting aloud with joy.

It was Shorty's lot to haul way freight. He backed and filled at almost every siding on the division, cutting out a car here and picking up one there, with fifteen miles an hour in his orders and all day to make his run. There wasn't anything at Wray but the siding and the dull red station house, and little else at Robb. It wasn't often that Shorty had to leave or pick up anything at either place, and he used to like to sail by both stations at top speed, and loaf further down the line to make up for it. He knew all the agents well and they would always report him to the despatcher as having gone by at the proper time. All railroad men do that.

One day while his fireman was taking water at the big red tank at Eckley, Shorty went into the station for orders. He found out that there was nothing for him at Robb or Wray. He had nothing to leave at either station, and he climbed back into his cab, meaning to go through to Laird to meet the up freight. Sometimes he met it at Wray, but whenever he got the chance he ran by and trusted to luck that it would be held for him at Laird. It was in midsummer. The cactus was in bloom and the bunch grass was a deep green that toned down the hard heartlessness of the gray, hot sand and made the land almost inviting. The far blue sky gleamed like burnished steel, and overhead, when he chanced to look up, Shorty saw the red ball of wrath that men called the sun. He sat in his open cab window and watched the heat demons march and countermarch in endless lines above the grass tops and the cactus. The motion of his engine brought him a cooling breeze, that brushed the hair back from his forehead where it straggled down under his cap, and he laughed at the heat. Only the fireman suffered.

Shorty was half out of the window when he passed the station at Robb. His feet were on the running board, his elbows were on his knees and his chin was in his hands. He was so absorbed in the contemplation of the landscape plunging past him, so lost in the joy of the wild, free, forward swing of the locomotive, that he did not see the agent run out of the station as the engine reached the end of the platform, he did not hear the agent's frantic shouts to him, he did not know that as his train shot by the despairing agent ran back to his window and mechanically turned the red board, a mocking signal that could not warn the train rapidly fading out of sight, of the danger that lay ahead. The conductor in the way car was working at his bills. The brakemen sat together on top of a box car watching for scared jackrabbits. They faced away from the station and neither saw nor heard the agent.

Shorty had thirty loads behind him. He climbed in from his perch in the window, glanced at the gauges and gave her a bit more steam. Down the drop before Wray Hill the train thundered, gaining momentum every second. Shorty was getting ready for the rise to the top of the hill. He meant to make the finest plunge down the other side that ever had been made. He meant to leave the agent standing open-mouthed in his door, and to be halfway to Laird before the surprised operator could telegraph to the next station to hold the up freight for Shorty. Going up the hill he opened the throttle a little more. The fire in the furnace was roaring and she was fairly popping steam. Shorty dropped his lever forward a notch and gave her a longer stroke for the uphill pull. Then he was at the top. Any other man on the road would have shut off. Shorty pulled his throttle out. He hooked the reverse lever up to the top of the gauge, and down Wray Hill he roared with a full head of steam and his engine working a ten-inch stroke. Then he climbed back into the window and sat with his head on his hands and his feet on the running board.

But the agent at Robb had not caught the up freight at Laird, and when Shorty began the plunge down Wray Hill the up train was waiting on the siding at the bottom. That would have been all right. Shorty had gone by under such circumstances a dozen times. But there was a "homeseekers'" excursion running special, and that was why the frightened agent at Robb had tried so desperately to stop the heedless engineer. The excursion had overtaken the up freight at Wray and was to pass it there. It waited on the main line with the freight on the siding. When Shorty came they were to "saw by."

But they had not reckoned how Shorty would come. With the engine leaping and lurching over the rails and the engineer oblivious to everything, the train shot down the frightful grade. The loaded cars rocked and reeled until the terrified brakemen lay down and clung to the running boards. Shorty sat as a man entranced. It seemed to him that he was suspended in the air and beneath him the earth was running a tremendous race. The roar of his oncoming warned the men in the station. They saw what impended, but Shorty still sat heedless. Then the fireman saw. With a wild yell he leaped across the cab and struck the engineer in the back. Shorty looked up and ahead and comprehended. The fireman was already yanking the whistle cord in a desperate call for brakes. Mechanically, but with lightning speed, Shorty shut off steam, reversed his engine and opened the throttle.

"Jump, Jim, when she slows," he shouted. "I'll stay."

He had dropped the reverse lever clear into the corner and the engine was working with full steam against the tremendous momentum of the heavy train. The big machine heaved and quivered under the strain. The great drive wheels were forced to revolve backward, but locomotive and train plunged madly on down the hill. The fireman jumped. Shorty saw him roll over like a ball when he struck. The engineer had done all he could to stop, and might have jumped, too, but he wouldn't. The brakeman on top of the box car clung to the iron upright of the brakes. It was too far to jump.

The conductor of the excursion train ran toward the engine of the up freight.

"Jump, jump!" he shouted to the men in the cab. "Get out for your lives."

He was fumbling at a switch key, and they saw what he meant. Down they came and ran. On the conductor ran to the switch. It seemed as if his hands were paralyzed, but at last he got it unlocked. Over it came and he heard the click of the moving rails. Then he stepped back and saw Shorty Allen run full tilt into the up freight. There was a tremendous crash. Shorty's engine rode over the other and smashed it into fragments. Then it sat down on its own cab with its forward truck in the air and one wheel whirling around like a millstone. The following cars piled up in a great heap, and over it all rose a cloud of dust.

The scared homeseekers who had been jumping from their train in the fear of death rushed over to the wreck and stood for a minute speechless with terror and amazement. The passenger conductor came up and ordered the trainmen to get their wrecking tools. It was possible, he said, that Shorty might not have been killed, and perhaps they could do something for him. As he gave the order there was a laugh in the pile of wreckage, and out from under the floor of the tender of Shorty's engine crawled the man who had caused it all.

"It's a bad smash, ain't it, boys?" he said, cheerfully. "Me? I ain't hurt. See how that tender floor holds up that stuff? Well, I was under there. Don't ask how I got there. I don't know. George," he called to the agent, "have you reported me?"

And that is how Shorty Allen went down Wray Hill on his last run on the B. and M.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—12:10, 220 Henry street, Yung Lung, damage $10; 12:50, 79 Market street, damage $5; 8:50, 639 Amsterdam avenue, T. Halterman, damage $300; 4:10, 78 Avenue B, John Horn, damage $10; 7:10, 344 Broome street, damage $50; 10:40, 818 Fifth street, C. George, damage $25; 11:40, 1571 First avenue, J. Scholtz, damage $25; 11:50, 115 West Eighty-third street, Mrs. Connors, damage $15; 11:50, 653 Columbus avenue, D. Fink, damage $5; 11:55, 2785-2787 Third avenue, C. Weil, damage $125,000.

P. M.—1:15, 34 Avenue A, A. Sinn, damage $10; 2:10, 222 Sullivan street, damage $10; 2:15, 217 West Sixty-second street, Otto Bohen, damage $10; 3:15, 32 West End avenue, damage $10; 4:15, 791 Broadway, Regal Shoe Company, damage $10; 6:15, 1 Mercer street, Dunlap Express Company, damage $10; 8:30, 1132 Third avenue, damage $5; 8:30, 428 Tenth avenue, damage $5; 9:00, 106 West Forty-sixth street, Mrs. Ryan, damage $5; 9:10, 119 Cherry street, J. Henry, damage $5; 11:00, 411 Park avenue, Frank Brown, damage $20; 11:55, 133 West Thirtieth street, Alice Herbert, damage $100.