Threw a Bomb at Russell Sage, Who Is

ONLY SLIGHTLY INJURED.

One Clerk Already Dead and the Recovery of Another Believed to Be Impossible.

SEVERAL OTHERS WERE WOUNDED

A Man Known for 14 Years to Be Dangerously Insane Demands \$1,200,000 in Cold Cash, and Then

CREATES A MINIATURE EARTHQUAKE.

A large Office Building Badly Wrecked, With Mil-

JAY GOULD VISITS HIS FRIEND AND TALKS

"SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, Dec. 4.-When a madman fired upon Dr. John Hall last Sunday afternoon it was predicted, with the certainty of repeated experience, that the crime would be imitated shortly. This afternoon another madman attempted the life of Russell fixed upon him. He followed his usual cus-Sage at the risk of destroying himself, de- tom of humoring such insane individuals, stroying the great office building at 71



Broadway, and destroying more than 200 persons who were busy within its walls. John George Roth failed to harm any one. But Hiram D. Wilson, whose weapon bomb, accomplished his own death and the death of at least one other, inflicted wounds more or less grave upon many persons, his

blown to pieces. Dangerous for Fourteen Years.

wrecked the building. He himself was

The most significant fact in the whole affair is that news that this Hiram D. Wilson has been known as a dangerous, unbalanced person for 14 years. He has been in insane asylums several times, and has been released each time, straightway to threaten the life of some one about whom his unsettled wits were busy.

Mr. Russell Sage, as has been often told of him and other millionaires, is constantly getting letters from cranks of all descriptions, demanding great or small sums of money, and the demands are often accompanied by threats. Within the last month he has received four letters from one crank signing himself "J. D. Walsh." These letters have set forth that Mr. Walsh was on the eve of marriage with the widows of Alderman Monheimer and General Spinola, two of the holders of the disputed Standard Gas stock.

Mr. Walsh said that in order that this marriage might be accomplished it was necessary that he have \$1,200,000. He said Mr. Sage or Mr. Gould, or both, must furnish this money or take the consequences. Mr. Sage kept these letters as curiosities, but attached no more importance to them than did Dr. Hall to George Roth's letter, promising him death.

A Man With a Black Satchel.

Mr. Sage, whose office windows on the second floor of the Empire building, Broadway and Rector street, look north across Rector street into Trinity Church yard, had an appointment with Mr. Charles E. James, a broker, for 12 o'clock. Mr. James arrived on time. He entered the little waiting room outside the general office of Mr. Sage passed through the door in the glass and wood partition, and was usbered into Mr. Sage's private office, which opens into the general office

He had paused for a moment in the little waiting room, and had noticed, in a careless way, a man sitting in the small seat with a little black hand satchel on his knees. There was nothing remarkable in this man's appearance. He wore a silk hat. He had a light brown beard. He was respectably dressed, and his black overcoat was buttoned tight.

Mr. James stood in Mr. Sage's private office looking out into the churchyard. A young clerk from W. M. Imbrie & Co.'s came into the little waiting room. This clerk, whose name is Frank Robertson, had in his hand a certified check for \$9,000, with which he proposed to settle a transaction in C. B. & Q. stock. He announced his business through one of the three little holes in the glass upper part of the partition and then sat down to wait until Colonel John J. Sloeum, Mr. Sage's brother-in-law and cashier, could attend to him. He, too, noticed the man with the hand satchel who was sitting not far away from him.

The Location of the Tragedy.

Mr. Sage was a little late for his appoint. ment. At about 12:07 he came into the little waiting room, tall, lean, white-haired and a bit stooped. He passed at once through the door in the partition, stopped a moment or two in the general office to speak

the best advertising medium. All classes can be reached through its Classified Adver tisement Columns. If you want anything you can get it by this method.

At 12:15 o'clock there was in Mr. Sage's private office himself and Mr. James. In his general office were Colonel Slocum, Mr. B. F. Norton, a clerk; Mr. F. J. Menzie, the stenographer, and W. R. Laidlow, a clerk for John Bloodgood & Co., bankers. In the bookkeeper's room was the book-keeper, Mr. Charles W. Osborne, sitting at In the bookkeeper's room was the book-keeper, Mr. Charles W. Osborne, sitting at a desk just under the little window looking into the waiting room. In the waiting room the trunk, and singed and burned and were Frank Robertson and the man with | scarred. the hand satchel

Soon after Mr. Sage had gone into his private office the man with the hand satchel arose and walked to the window nearly opposite the door into the hallway. Mr. Menzie saw him, got up from the typewriting machine, which was near the window, and came over to inquire his business.

An Alleged Letter From Rockefelle: "Will you tell Mr. Sage that a gentle man with a letter from Mr. Rockefeller wishes to see him?" said the man with the hand satchel. Mr. Menzie walked into the private office when Mr. Sage was just entering upon his business with Mr. James, and delivered the message.

"Just excuse me a moment," said Mr. Sage to Mr. James, who was now sitting beside his desk. Mr. Sage stepped out into the general offices, opened the door in the partition and smiled pleasantly at the man with the hand satchel. The man, still holding the satchel in his right hand, unbuttoned his derecat and his undercoat and drew from an inside pocket a long envelope, which he handed to Mr. Sage. Mr. Sage took from the enevelope a type-written document of some length. It set forth in a wild and rambling way that unless Mr. Sage at once gave the bearer of it \$1,200,000 the whole building would be blown to atoms

with a dynamite bomb. Mr. Sage looked up from his reading once and saw the queer, gray eyes of the man and looked the document over carefully. Then he slowly folded it, and put it back in the envelope. He extended this toward the man, who took it and put it in his inside coat pocket again.

Tried to Talk for Time. Mr. Sage smiled-cordially and said: "It would take some time for me to collect so

much money as that." "I must have it at once," said the man, earnestly, rather than fiercely, advancing a bit nearer to the open door of the partition in which Mr. Sage was standing, and he went on to rehearse the statements set forth in the document. At just this time, when nobody was paying any attention to Mr. Sage and the man so earnestly addressing him, Colonel Slocum was rising from his desk with 100 shares of Chicago, Burlington and Quincy stock in his right hand, Mr. Norton was standing by the window, Mr. Menzie was at the side of Colonel Slocum's

Menzie was at the side of Colonel Slocum's desk, and young Robertson was sitting at the end of the ante room, farthest from Mr. Sage and the man with the satchel.

It was 12:19 o'clock. Mr. Sage bowed and smiled, and, half closing the partition door, began a slow retreat. Robertson, looking at the man with the satchel, saw him take some bright object from the outside pocket of his overcoat. Then he saw the satchel drop to the floor, just at the feet of the man who had been holding it.

The Madman's Terrible Work. When the satchel touched the floor a tremendous explosion came. The floor sank, the ceiling tottered, partitions burst and fell. Where there had been the well ordered, handsomely furnished offices there was a wild wreck and chaos, with shricks of 'murder" ringing through it. The build ing shivered, glass crashed, the street outside trembled, and a deep, dull boom, like the confined explosion of a hundred cannon, rolled up the island to be heard over two

miles and a half away.

At the shock and sound of the explosio the crowds on Broadway stood paralyzed with astonishment. Those opposite Trinity Church yard looked toward the north side of he Empire building and saw glass, plaster ing, laths and bits of furniture shoot from windows of the second-story offices to land in the street below. They saw also the rolled-up body of a man shopt out with this mass of debris to crash and unroll at the edge of the sidewalk. It was the body of Norton, who had been standing by the win-

dow as the bomb was dropped. Sage Almost Jumps From a Window.

Before anybody could move Mr. Sage appeared at one of the windows and Colonel Slo cum at another. .Mr. Sage seemed about to jump out, but, as people called to him from the street, he stepped from the window sill back into the wrecked rooms. When Policeman Hummel tried to make his way into the first entrance of the building, he was halted first entrance of the others, and driven back by the stream of frantic tenants rushing from the building with tenants rushing from the building with clothing powdered by the plaster dust and faces paled with fright. They were shoutnd screaming as they darted into the street.

As soon as the first paralysis was over, from every direction there came vast crowds of men, until Broadway was packed for three blocks in either direction by a multitude that pushed this way and that with uncontrollable strength, seeking the cause of the earthquake and explosion. Scores of men rushed for the fire boxes, and an alarm was sent in. The police began to swarm at the outer edge of the crowd and to trance to the Empire building. Meanwhile in the wrecked rooms, those who were not dead or unconscious began to look about for a way of escape. Colonel Slocum and Mr. Sage walked into the private office, where Mr. James, thrown half stunned to floor by part of the bursted partition, had risen to his feet and was looking dazedly about him.

All Were Eager to Get Out.

"Which way can we get out?" said Mr. Sage. His clothes hung from him in rib-bons. His hands were burned. His face-was covered with blood and dust. Colonel ocum, almost beside himself, was also covered with dust, while blood trickled down his ears and cheeks, and stained his hands and cuffs as he wiped it away.

Detective Sergeants McCloskey and Crow-

ley, who were walking along Rector street when the explosion sounded, rushed into the building with Policeman Hummel. They found Mr. Sage standing, covered with dust and blood. Hummel helped him down the stairs, when Lawyer Gardiner came to his assistance. The two men helped him across the street to O'Connell's drugstore, which now began to assume the appearance of a hospital. Mr. Sage gathered together his senses and began to his senses and began to tell a little about the explosion as the physicians and drug clerks attended to his wounds, which are not very serious, though they bled pro

firemen were soon upon the scene of death and disaster. In Russell Sage's offices the plastering had been torn from the outer walls, the lath and plaster partitions had been almost disintegrated. he big safe had toppled with the sagged floor and the small safe had been turned

over and burst open. Millions in Securities Scattered Around. Its contents were strewn over the wreck of furniture, papers and books, and police | side whiskers, was about 38 years old, wore

PICKED UP IN PIECES to Colonel Slocum, and then went into his private office to greet Mr. James. Mr. Sage had three offices, separated by partitions of lath and plastering. The general office had two of the little windows opening through the glass and wood partitions into the waiting room, and the bookkeeper's office had the third hale.

spattering of blood, in the center of which were stuck two or three bits from the shell of the bomb. They were pieces of galvanized iron wire, such as is commonly used by telegraph companies. They were about three inches long and were bent down at the ends, whether by the explosion or by the bombmaker it was impossible to tell. The ceiling just inside the private office was spattered with blood, as were the walls and some parts of the disrupted partitions.

A little further away lay a heap of rid-dled and tattered cloth, mixed with bits of flesh and shreds of skir. Afterward, in a far corner, they found a hand rent from the arm, a part of the trunk, a leg with a torn black stocking hanging to it. Those remains were gathered together, and cast into a fireman's net.

The Fate of the Bomb-Thrower.

They were the remnants of the man who They were the remnants of the man who had dropped the bomb. It had fallen just at his feet and had torn him almost into shreds. But before this was done the living persons yet in the wreck and the man who had been hurled to the street were looked after. The latter, B. F. Norton, was picked up and put in an ambulance and taken to the hospital, where he died at 1:30 o'clock.

The next man they came upon was young Frank Robertson, crushed against the hall wall of the office. He was conscious and had been shouting "murder" until faintness subdued his voice to groans. He also was

subdued his voice to groans. He also was taken to the hospital.

Then they found W. R. Laidlaw, who was just leaving his office. He was also unconscious, covered with blood, and half hidden under planking and laths. Mr. Menzie, the stenographer, had been found against the partition of the bookkeeper's office, had got out with Mr. Sage and Colonel Slocum, and, after having his scalp wounds attended to, went home to Brooklyn. In the bookkeeper's room they found Mr. Osborne, unconscious, bleeding, with a fractured skull and with his neck torn by the glass of his partition, near which he was the glass of his partition, near which he was sitting. They took him to the hospital, where he is at the point of death.

Fears That a Woman Had Perished. When all these persons had been accounted for they still searched on. The ong, black stocking on the part of a leg found in a far corner suggested to the searchers that a woman's body lay some-where or other scattered about like the body of the bomb thrower. But as soon as they found the thigh of the bomb thrower with a similar leg and stocking attached the idea of a woman being there was aban-

The police were soon put on guard in the dismantled offices to see that no person car-ried away any valuables. Colonel Slocum, rushing from the drugstore holding the abrushing from the drugstore holding the absorbent cotton to his face, helped the police gather up the manilla envelopes containing the securities, and then, assisted by Broker Budges, carried a lot of them over to the drugstore and put them in the carriage with Mr. Sage.

The news of the wreck was almost imme

distely telephoned to Mr. Jav Gould. The police for a long time labored with the vast crowd in vain. The streets were blocked, and even the street cars could not get through. But as soon as the ambulances and carriages had got away with the patients the crowd became a little less press-ing, and when the rain began to fall the police had no further trouble:

List of the Killed and Injured. The following persons were killed or in-ured by the explosion:

DEAD. HIBAM D. WILSON, of Glenns Fails, the lunatic who threw the bomb, a graduate of two insane asylums and formerly keeper of the Bolton House, Lake George.

of the Bolton House, Lake George.

BENJAMIN F. NORTON, Russell Sage's
private secretary, died in Chambers Street
Hospital of a fractured skull; was married
and lived at Far Rockaway; blown out of
the window by the explosion.

INJURED. RUSSELL SAGE, right hand burned; cuts on right side of forehead: right side of face slightly singed: hair on right side rather badly singed: suffers from shock, but will

recover shortly.

SAMUEL G. CALHOUN, Brooklyn, clerk for
W. E. Connor & Co., right car lacerated; at
tended to at Chambers Street Hospital.

CHARLES E. JAMES, broker, living at the Gilsey House, cut on the right side

william R. LAIDLAW, Jr., 35 years old, clerk for John Bloodgood & Co., bankers, 15 Broad street; cut and bruised.
C. W. OSBORNE, 52 years old, Brooklyn, bookkeeper in Sage's office; fractured skull and lacerated wounds of the neck; condition serious. FRANK RUBERTSON, aged 20, of Berger Point, employed by W. M. Imbrie & Co.

Point, employed by W. M. Imbrie & Co. fractured skull, right eye destroyed and left eye badly damaged; has a chance of IOSEPH J. SLOCUM, Bussell Sage's brother in-law and cashier; scalp wounds, which were dressed in the drug store.

SAGE FULL OF SPLINTERS.

HIS PHYSICIAN' CONFIDENT OF SPEEDY RECOVERY.

The Wounded Financier Makes a State for the Benefit of the Police-The Career of the Lunatic Who Threw the Fatal Bomb. NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—[Special.]—At 8:30 P. M. Dr. Munn said: "Mr. Sage is getting

along finely, and will very soon be over this trouble and all right again. He has taken plenty of nourishment and is resting well. We thought at first that his right wrist was broken, but I find now that there are no bones broken whatever and no sprains. The slivers penetrated his clothing, and he is full of splinters. His hands were pretty badly burned, and his face somewhat burned, too. His escape was wonderful, and his present condition is highly satisfactory."

Later the head of the bomb thrower was Later the heads of the bomb thrower was brought to Mr. Sage's bouse by the police and at once identified by Mr. Sage, who made the following statement to Inspector Byrnes this evening. "I came out of my office, having been sent for. I found there a man with a satchel. He handed me a card bearing the name of H. D. Wilson. He said he came from John D. Rockefeller, and at the same time handed me a typewritten letter in a sealed envelope. It was addressed to me. I opened it and found that it was a demand upon me for the payment of \$1,200,000. The letter stated that if the money was not given up at once to the bearer of the letter that he would blow me, himself and the entire office up with dynamite. I read the letter, and,

placing it in the envelope, handed it back to him, and turned to go into my private office when the explosion occurred. The Coroner Is Investigating. Coroner Messemer went to the Chambers Street Hospital and took the ante-mortem statement of Frank Robertson, 19 years old, an employe of W. M. Imbre & Co., Stock Brokers at 56 Broadway. He said: "About 12:30 o'clock I went over to Mr. Russell Sage's office, No. 71 Broadway, with a check to get 100 shares of Burlington and Quincy

stock. I saw a man talking to Mr. Sage very attentively. The latter seemed to shun him. That man pulled out what looked like a pistol. It out what looked like a pistol. It glittered and he put it in his right hand overcoat pocket. I knew nothing more until I yelled 'murder.' I heard an explosion and everybody yelled 'murder.' The explosion took place a second after I saw him put the glittering object in his pocket. The man had a high silk hat, light brown

a black overcoat and was well dressed. He was alone and had a square satchel."

The story of the plot on Mr. Sage's life goes far back. Russell Sage, Jr., talked freely about it. He said that of late Mr. Sage had received three or four threatening letters signed by one James Walsh. In one of them the writer demanded \$1,200,000. Why that sum Mr. Sage could not say.

He Wanted to Get Married.

He Wanted to Get Married.

The recent troubles between President Andrews, of the New York Steam Heating Company, and the Standard Gaslight Company, now come into play in the case. A large part of the stock in dispute belonged to the widows Spinola and Manheim. These women, Walsh said in his letters, he was about to marry. He therefore demanded money to put him on their financial level. Mr. Sage paid no attention to him. Jay Gould was also attacked in the letters and denounced in abusive terms. letters and denounced in abusive terms.

The writer threatened Mr. Sage's life, but no attention was paid to it, as all who knew about the letters believed him to be "a harmless crank," to quote Russell Sage,

The Record of the Bomb-Thrower. A dispatch from Albany says: The dynamite crank is Hiram D. Wilson, aged 45, an escaped lunatic and native of Glens 45, an escaped lunatic and native of Glens Falls, Warren county. Wilson had escaped previously from Middleton and Utica Asylums. He was very strong and of light complexion. The first signs of insanity were developed 14 years ago, when he kept the Bolton House on Lake George. Then he led horses into the hotel, and, mounting a table, delivered an address to them. He was of late years talking of making horses go faster than they have ever gone, and at one time he took the shoes off a horse's hoofs and put them on his own feet, and then he led the horse over some of the mountainous counhorse over some of the mountainous coun-try of the Adirondacks. Wilson, after

try of the Adirondacks. Wilson, after short terms in insane asylums, has been discharged as cured or escaped. He has generally celebrated his freedom by making attempts to kill someone who refused to meet his demands for money.

Several years ago he attempted to kill a man whom he had asked for money to set him up in business. On another occasion when W. J. Arkell was in Albany Wilson made a demand on him. When he refused his demand Wilson threatened to kill him. his demand Wilson threatened to kill him. and even attempted to assault him in his office. He has also threatened the life of Goodwin Brown, one of the State Lunacy Commissioners. It was the loss of money which made him crazy. Wilson was ar-rested here about a year ago for threatening

JAY GOULD TALKS.

HE HAS A CONSULTATION WITH HIS WOUNDED FRIEND.

Great Admiration for the Nerve Displayed by Sage, Who Is a Charitable Man-The Financial Wizard Tells of the Great Number of Threatening Letters Re-

NEW YORK, Dec. 4 .- [Special.]-Mr. Jay Gould's beautiful reception room was adorned with rare roses this evening. Mr. Gould has not looked so well in years, and although the first shock of the effort to kill the dead laborers was ascertained to be Russell Sage, his closest friend since 1856, Chris Larson. had been keen, he had recovered his com-"I did not go down town this morning."

said Mr. Gould; "and the first I learned of

Mr. Sage's injuries was by telephone from the druggist's where he was taken. I was in my library. It was a few minutes after the explosion. It would appear, therefore, that Mr. Sage's first idea was to telephone for me to send Dr. Munn to him. I im-mediately telephoned to Dr. Munn's home and learned that he was at the United States Insurance Company, of which he is examiner. Dr. Munn answered immediately that he would hurry to Mr. Sage. This will explain the quickness with which Dr. Munn reached Mr. Sage. Just before Dr. Munn and Mr. Sage took the carriage to come up-town to Mr. Sage's home the doctor telephoned me that, although Mr. Sage suffering from the shock, he was not seriously injured. The explosive burned his hands, and there are one or two cuts on his head, but he will be all right in a few days,

Gould Talks of Sage's Nerve. "I have passed a good part of the after-noon at Mr. Sage's home, and I must say that he has shown wonderful nerve. He talks calmly of the affair, and his hand is as

steady as a boy's."

"Mr. Sage in recent years has at times been exceedingly nervous, so much so that his hands have on most occasions trembled perceptibly. But Mr. Gould says he took a glass of milk this afternoon without the slightest evidence of this nervous trouble. Mr. Sage was in bed all the time Mr. Gould was with him. The clothes he had worn were shown to Mr. Gould. In describing them Mr. Gould said: "The lapels of his coat and waistcoat were torn off, and great gashes were all over the garments. His trousers were in shreds. Mr. Sage told me about his visitor. Just a little after noon a man sent in word that he had a letter of inroduction from Rockefeller. He did not say whether it was John D. or William. Mr. Sage and the Rockefellers have always been, I believe, on the pleasantest terms, and letters from either of the two gentlemen would command Mr. Sage's immediate attention. The visitor was admitted to Mr. Sage's private office. As soon as he was fully before Mr. Sage the visitor pulled out what Mr. Sage evidently thought was the Rockfeller letter of introduction, and

Not a Letter of Introduction "It was, however, a slip of paper on which was written the threat that unless Mr. Sage promptly handed over \$1,200,000 he and the whole building would be blown o atoms. Mr. Sage was not at all flustered by the astonishing demand, possibly becan just such demands, invariably accompanied by threats of some kind. Mr. Sage says he merely handed the paper back to his visito rising at the same time as though to bow the strauger out. He smiled and shook his head, he thinks, while he did this, and the next instant he saw the man pull some-thing out and throw it at him. "His recollection now is that it was a

small package. There was a blinding flash. The whole room was as if a thunderbolt had struck. Mr. Sage was blinded by the debris that was thrown upon him. He told me: 'Mr. Gould, I stood there thinking the building was falling, and believed the safest thing for me was to stand still. I stood fast upon the sound ground, and it came across me that if I attempted to climb out of the window the falling debris might kill me. I waited until I saw that the building was not falling and then forced my way through the wreck down the stair. and was led to the drug store over on Broad

Escape of the Manhattan Director "I have warmest admiration for Mr. Sage's nerve in the affair. My son George was in an office of the Manhattan Elevated Company at the time of the explosion. tween him and the place where Mr. Sage stood were another office belonging to Mr. Sage's suite and the directors' room of the Manhattan. The explosion, I understood threw down the partition of the directors room, and had there been a meeting to-day every director might have been killed.

"While we are discussing this terrible

while we are discussing this terrible affair I want to say that people say that Mr. Sage is not generous. I know differently. I know that he is a most lovable man. He is also a just man. I know of many deeds of ksndness, and charity performed by him. The world does not know of them. I do. I know that his historical says that the same in the of them. I do, I know that his charitie [Continued on Seventh Page 1

A Falling Wall Crushes Many Workmen Beyond All Recognition.

A SCORE OF MEN BURIED.

Only Two of the Victims Taken Out of the Ruins Can Survive.

WORK OF RESCUE TARDILY BEGUN.

The Contractor and Four Bodies Are Immediately Taken Out.

the time it fell, and the majority of them were killed or so seriously injured that they will probably die.

All the patrol wagons in the city were at once summoned, and a rescuing party was organized to remove the dead and injured. The men were wild with excitement, however, and it was some time before more than half a dozen could be induced to go to work. The others ran to and fro around the building shouting to each other and uttering imprecations against the contractors, or stood gazing blankly at the ruins.

The Tardy Work of Rescue Begun. The group that finally went to work took out in less than half an hour ten men, five of whom were killed and five injured, one so severely that the physicians said he would not live until he reached the hospital. By this time a larger gang had been POPULAR OPINION FAVORS HER. put to work, and the work of removing the debris went on rapidly. Contractor Wil-cox was taken out dead and mangled beyond recognition. His head was reduced to a pulp.

The wounded were taken to the City Hospital in the patrol wagon, and the dead, with the exception of one man, were laid out in the Great Northern Railroad freight house. Hundreds of people, including many of the workmen, viewed the remains, but no one was able at the moment to identify any of them. Finally the name of one

The cause of the accident, as near as can be learned, was that the wall, which was much weakened by the late fire, became too top-heavy from the large amount of debris removed from the bottom, and fell over from its own weight. The wall had appeared firm, and gave no sign of weakening up to the time of the fall, when it came down in a heap without a second's warning. Mangled Entirely Beyond Recognition.

It was a sight never to be forgotten, as the dead and injured were taken out, some was taken out in his fur coat, nothing but his feet and limbs being visible. His head and body appeared to be crushed out of all shape. There were men with all their limbs broken, faces bruised and crushed out of all semblance of humanity. Others were not so badly mangled, but had evidently been in stantly killed by the bricks falling in on

heir heads.

Of those who were wounded and taken to the hospital two were able to sit up in the wagon on the way, and these are the only wagon on the way, and there were no ones who will recover. There were no groans or cries from the injured as the poor their fellow workmen. Not one had retained consciousness.

The most careful handling possible seemed

to be torture most horrible for the rescuers were not well drilled to their gruesome task at the outset and did not work together as they did later on. With their disconcerted efforts they seemed at times to be pulling the men almost to pieces. The faces of the workmen were almost as as if they had been dead themselves. The Roll of the Dead and Wounded The majority of the men were under the

onth side of the wall, and here the heaviest part of the wall fell. Only two were taken out from the north side. It is known that at least eight men were instantly killed. The identified dead are: EDWARD S. WILCOX, contractor, HANS HANSON, Swedish laborer,

HANS HANSON, Swedish laborer, CHARLES KATRINSKI, Polish laborer, GEORGE SHAPINSKI, laborer, CHARLES LARSON JOHN ADAMSKI, 35 years of age. FRANK MARCO. The injured are John Warren, Thon

Somatra, Frank Dlether, Samuel Peters and an unknown man. These are now lying at the City Hospital, and at 5:30 were alive. It is not thought that Somatra, Peters and the unknown can recover.

SENATORS-ELECT, by Frank G. Carpe er, in THE DISPATCH to-morrow. Son

MARIE BLAINE'S ALIMONY.

ATTORNEYS' FEES. Her Motion She States That She Crippled Physically and Financially-A

Divorce Also Asked for on the Ground

HE ASKS FOR \$1,000 AT ONCE AND

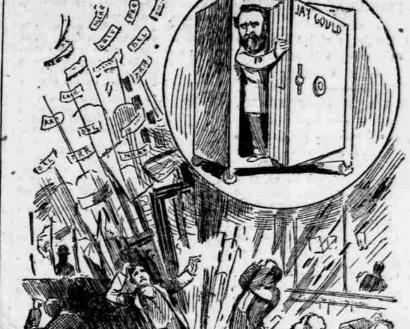
of Abandonment. DEADWOOD, S. D., Dec. 4 .- [Special.]-A motion was filed here to-day by Mrs. Marie Nevins Blaine, asking for \$1,000 temporary alimony and \$500 attorneys' fees. Mrs. Blaine, in her motion states that she is in a crippled condition, both physically and ncially. The hearing of the motion was set for December 20.

The complaint and summons in the case were also filed to-day. The complaint alleges that James G. Blaine, Jr., wilfully abandoned the plaintiff without cause, leaving in her custody a 3-year-old child, which she has since taken care of and supported without help from him. On these grounds she demands a dissolution of the bonds of matrimony, the sole

to pay a reasonable sum for expenses of the action for divorce and counsel fees and required to pay a sum for alimony that the court may decide for the future support of herself and child. Mrs. Blaine is now at Sioux Falls, but is xpected to be in this city next week.

custody of her child, and that he be required

"BEYOND THE CITY," A. Conan Doyle' latest and best story, is a great feature of THE DISPATCH to-morrow. One of the iterary treats of the year.



EARL RUSSELL WINS

Wall Street Multi-Millionaires Had Better Live in Safes,

The Fair Countess Ruined Her Case by the Roberts Imputation.

Although Her Insinuations Caused a Re

vulsion of Feeling.

SHE COMES OF AN ERRATIC FAMILY LONDON, Dec. 4.-The celebrated suit of Countess Russell against her husband for a judicial separation ended to-day with a

verdict for the Earl, notwithstanding the

intense popular feeling against him.

Never since Mr. Stead published in the Pall Mail Gazette on the "Modern Babylon" has all grades of society been stirred up as in the revelations of this sensational case. There is no denying the fact that Countess Russell has the sympathy of the general public, and the Earl's admissions on the witness stand yesterday have not tended to turn the tide of popular feeling in his di-

The cheers with which the verdict was received inside and outside the court were due to a partial revulsion of feeling against the Countess as unjustly trying to brand Roberts, who, judging from the scene presented by the exchange of cordialities, is held in high esteem. The Countess left be-

fore the jury retired.

Not a Model Life Partner. There was a general impression during the trial that the Countess, though of charming presence, was difficult to get along with as a wife. Her family history explains her tendencies to freedom of life and language.

Her father, Sir Claude Scott, the spend thrift son of Banker Scott, was a lover of the wife of Lord Albert Clinton, uncle of the Duke of Newcastle. Sir Claude willed all he possessed to Lady Clinton, but Lady Scott successfully opposed the will. The next time the family figured in court was in the notorious case in which Lena, the eldest daughter, obtained an annullment of her marriage with Sebright. Lena has since married Dick Russell, who is no relative of the Earl. Both Lena and Dick supported the Countess in the suit for sep aration. The mother was opposed to the suit on account of the revelations which would be made in court.

The Dowager Countess Russell was deep y chagrined over the proceedings, and tries o induce the Countess to make a private A House of Liberal Politicians.

The Dowager Countess still possesses h keen faculties, and observes the memory of her famous husband by an active support the Liberal policy. Her daughter, Lady Agatha, is an ardent radical and a workin politician. Her son, Hon. Rollo, is stanch Gladstonian. All are of a highe type of the aristocracy than is the present Earl.

The proceedings in court to-day were en-livened by a tilt between the counsels in regard to the Roberts incident. During the argument on this subject the presiding ustice said that he intended to get at th ottom of this matter. He declared it ought to have been put into definite shape as a criminal charge. Justice Butt added tion.

The Earl's redirect examination was re sumed this morning. Sir Charles, the Earl's counsel, questioned the Earl as to the Williams incident. The next witness called was Sheppard, the Earl's footman. He testified that he had never seen the countess crying. The Earl had always treated her as a gentleman should treat his wife. Both sides announced that the evi-dence was all in, and Sir Charles Russell began to sum up the case for the defense. A Case Supported by False Evidence.

He said the case should never have been brought to court, supported as it was by many cases of grossly untrue evidence. Sir Edward Clarke's address was character-ized by the great emphasis he laid upon the telling points and the evidence petitioner. He declared, however, that the evidence submitted would have no effect upon the reputation of Prof. Roberts, The object of Countess Russell in raising the action was not to obtain money. Her chief reason was that she wished to relieve her self of the obligation of living with a man whose treatment had led to their separation. The jury were not long in reaching a ver-dict. They not only decided against the fair plaintiff in the matter of a legal separation, but they condemned her to

MARK TWAIN describes the Wagner Festival at Bayreuth for THE DISPATCH

Honduras Rebels Cutting the Wires CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 4.- Bispatches received here to-day from Honduras say the rebels in the country have cut the telegraph lines, and that the claim the accessions to their ranks are steadily increasing.

TWENTY IN A WATERY GRAVE. MOST FATAL OF ALL IN A DAY-OF DARK DISASTERS.

barges loaded with brok, including the Irene, Captain James Kennedy; Delson,

Captain Pat Cahill; Louise, Captain A. Bradbury; Lizzie and Louise Christie Roy, Captain Brennan; James G. Scott and Ellen C. McGuire, towed by the Cornell Towing Company's steamboat Townsend, coming down the Hudson, when opposite Croton Point, were upset at about 9 o'clock this evening and about 20 persons drowned. The names of the other boats are the Mary G. Burns, Captain Will DeWitt; Blackstone and Yellowstone, from Tomkins Cove, whose captains' names could not be

ascertained. When at Croton Point the swash of the river was so great that the tog was compelled to round to, thus forcing the barges to ride each other. Being loaded and the tide washing high, they immediately upset. dence he offered the warrants issued to the of them crushed almost to a pulp. One of the crushed almost to a pulp. One only about 30 have come ashore.

The accident is attributed by many to the \$1,233. carelessness of the pilot of the tug, W. C. Curran. A boathand on the Louise, who has just arrived from his swim ashore.

"We were playing the concerting in theeabin at the time of the accident. I ran on another. The boats did not sink, but toppled over. Upon each barge were five men, making 60 in all."

Tugs are out all over the river in the hope of saving any who may have clung to the bottom of the capsized barges, but little hope is entertained as to the safety of the remainder of the crews. Twelve men are known to be drowned from the different boats.

MORE OF FIELD'S CROOKED WORK. Old Sugar Trust Stock Found to be

hypothecated by Him. NEW YORK, Dec. 4 .- [Special.]-No statement of the way matters stand with the wrecked firm of Field, Lindley, Wiechers & Co. has yet been given out by Assignee Charles M. Gould. Mr. Gould said to-day that he hoped to have his statement ready in another day or two. It is thought in the street that the publication of the firm's condition is being delayed until certain matters can be settled and criminal

proceedings prevented.

Another of young Field's transactions, which came out to-day, was the alleged theft of a large block of Sugar Trust certificates. It is said that a German capitalist, who held a large block of the old Sugar Trust stock, placed it in the hands of the firm to have it replaced with the certificates of the ner American Sugar Refineries Company, into which the trust was organized. It now appears that Field rehypothecated the securi

Five Miners Killed by an Explosion. CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 4.-A terrible explosion of firedamp occurred to-day in a mine in the town of Sombrerese, in the State of Zacatecas. Five of the miners were killed.

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News from Neighboring Towns A New England Railway Horror Sporting Features and Weat! The Business Outlook...... Hotel Arrivals and Person tion, but they condemned her to pay the costs of the action, which are very heavy. France Aiding Russia..... Church Notes hess and Checkers Financial and Commercial Markets Wakeman Describes Cornish Funerals.....19

MUST GO TO COURT,

THREE CENTS.

Mayor Wyman, of Allegheny. Held in Heavy Bail by Alderman McMasters.

NO DEFENSE IS OFFERED.

Startling Evidence Brought Out at the Preliminary Hearing.

COUNTY OFFICERS AS WITNESSES.

Clerk Henry Hunneshagen Asked to Explain Certain Erasures.

CAPTAIN BELL RECEIVED NO FEES

Mayor Wyman yesterday waived the presentation of a defense in the case before Alderman McMasters and furnised bail for appearance at the present term of court. The hearing was short, but long enough to bring out some startling revelations with regard to the manner in which the affairs at the Mayor's office are conducted. From the evidence produced it was made apparent that Mr. Wyman has not only retained uncalled for witness fees, but that fees have been collected for officers, turned over to the Mayor, but not given to the men for whom they were alleged to have been charged.

Attorneys Marshall, Hughey and Bennett appeared in behalf of the defense. The Mayor entered the room early, and without the least mark of excitement listened to the allegations against his character. Only once was his voice heard and that was to say that he could get all the bail necessary.

City Solicitor Elphinstone, Attorney Langfitt and Attorney Dickey represented the Commonwealth. Mr. Elphinstone ex-plained the four charges to be, first, the embezzlement of fees of police officers: second, the embezzlement of \$586 received Barges Upet in the
Hu. Crew Number 60
Men, O. Holfsty un Have Come
Ashore—Th. Ashore—Th. Dec. 4.—Twelve
HAVERSTRAW, Dec. 4.—Twelve

Second, the embezzlement of \$186 received from jail and workhouse commitments; third, the collection of \$800 witness fees not allowed, and fourth, the extortion of \$115 from Hungarians captured in the celebrated raid of 49.

How the Warrants Were Cashed. After Controller Brown was examined with regard to the manner, in which the in-

formations were made, D. W. McBrier, of the Controller's office, was sworn. He explained the way in which warrants were issued for jail and workhouse commit-ments, and said they were made out in the name of James G. Wyman, Mayor. The fees to the city, he stated, vary in each case according to the crime committed. In disorderly conduct cases they are \$1, and for agrants 25 cents.

"That's very cheap," interrogated Mr. Marshall with one of his customary jokes. The warrants, Mr. McBrier continued, are delivered to different members of the Mayor's office-sometimes to the Mayor himself, but generally to the clerk crone of the detectives. They are then taken to the Treasurer's office, cashed and returned to ny from April 1, 1890, to

June 1, 1891. They amount, he stated, to Samuel C. Pierce, of the County Treasurer's office, confirmed the manner in which warrants are issued and cashed, and then Controller Brown was called to state what money had been turned into the City Treasurer by Mayor Wyman for the period during which he had received from the deck, only to see one scow run on top of County Treasurer \$1,233. The Controller was evidently prepared for the question,

and answered quickly \$647, leaving a shortage of \$586. This was the first bomb to be exploded, and it was done so suddenly that Attorney Marshall did not know on what line to start out for cross examination. He called for the warrants, examined them with the Mayor, and while everybody was holding his breath to hear some defense, simply

said: "Call another witness." Henry Hunneshagen on the Rack. The Mayor's close friend and clerk. Henry Hunneshagen, was the man called. He stated that all money for jail and workhouse commitments had been turned over to the Mayor. His attention was then called to the police docket and its erasures. He was asked if it really was a docket, and he answered: "We call it a blotter." The evidence, he stated, was in his own handwriting and the change in the writing of the arresting officer. At the hearing of the persons arrested in the raid on the house, where 49 Hungarians were arrested, he was answered that they testified but once. He then stated that \$5 95 costs were charged up in each case, notwithstanding that they

were all tried together. This money, he said, was turned into the hands of the Mayor.
Turning to another page of the blotter made a certain erasure.

"Isn't that an erasure?" he was asked "Wasn't that name first written Kittle Hay and afterward changed to Kittie How-

"Who is this Kittle you are talking about?" broke in Mr. Marshall. "She was arrested for keeping a disorderw house, was afterward discharged, and at he same time two of the inmates, Ida Mark and Sarah Kelly, were fined \$17 95 each," answered Mr. Langfitt. "Well, what of it?" asked Mr. Marshall.

Officers Never Were Paid. "It shows," said Mr. Langfitt, "that the principal was let go while two others were fined. It also appears from the record that the Howard woman had \$60 when she was

arrested." Continuing, he asked Mr. Huneshagen if the witness fees in that partieular case had been turned into the city. "Have the witness fees in any of these cases been turned in to the city!

"Have the witness fees of officers, patrolmen and detectives been turned in to the "What did you do with money collected

as fees for officers?"
"Turned it over to Mayor Wyman."
"You did not keep a record of names of "No, sir. I kept a record of cases and the number of witnesses, but not the

Auditor Bigger was called and stated that

the books show that from April 1, 1890, to WANTS of all kinds are quickly answered through THE DISPATCH. Investors, artisans, bargain hunters, buyers and sellers closely scan its Classified Advertising Col-