

DRIVERS STRIKE FOR PAY.

Employees of the Street Cleaning Department Abandon Their Carts. "Put the Sweepers On!" Was Colonel Waring's Order When Notified Over the Telephone. 105 MEN IN ONE STABLE GO OUT. A Committee Will Interview City Officials To-day, and if the Money is Not forthcoming the Drivers of Other Stables May Join the Strikers.

The trouble between the drivers in the Street Cleaning Department and Commissioner Waring culminated yesterday in a strike of the drivers in Stable B, West Fifty-second street, near Twelfth avenue. There are 105 drivers at Stable B, and the complaint with them, as with the drivers in the other stables, is that three weeks' pay are due them. A committee of the strikers is to find out to-day who is to blame for the withholding of the wages, and, if their report is unsatisfactory, strikes of the drivers are likely to be ordered at all the other stables. These other stables are as follows: Foot of Hamilton street, 100 drivers. West Twelfth street, 100 drivers. Avenue C and Seventeenth street (main stable), 150 drivers. East Forty-eighth street, 100 drivers. West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, 75 drivers. East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, 125 drivers. East Eighteenth street, 75 drivers. East One Hundred and Fifty-second street, 125 drivers. ALL THE DRIVERS WENT OUT. The drivers at Stable B held a meeting late on Wednesday night, and ordered the strike. A committee was then appointed to stand on the corner of Eleventh avenue



Police Check the Strikers.

The striking drivers of the Street Cleaning Department were checked in their demonstrations toward the sweepers who took their places. There were several scenes of disorder and one arrest at the dump. (Sketches by a Journal staff artist.)

meeting to be held to-night was carried by acclamation. The committee is to see the Controller and other officials and find out whether the strike is declared or the men will be taken back on their old standing. No further action will be taken until this committee makes its report.

COMMISSIONER'S REAL WORK

It Will Begin When the Members Meet in Washington To-morrow—Applications for Places. Washington, Jan. 9.—The Venezuelan Commission will meet at the State Department Saturday morning. In all probability the Commission will remain in Washington several days, selecting a permanent place of meeting, for which a building distant from any government edifice will be secured if possible. The Commission is also expected at its next session to request the State Department to furnish it with evidence, both documentary and graphic, which will require the Commission's consideration in ascertaining the true divisional line in the disputed territory.

SWEEPERS HANDLE THE REINS.

Acting Inspector Brookes was on horseback, and rode in and around the stables detailing the police to various points. The white clad drivers had a hard time of it. One man was pulled off a cart near the stables, but his assailant made off. Strikers followed the carts at a distance, leaving the drivers, some of whom lost control of the horses and the carts, obliged from side to side. When this occurred the crowd broke into shouts of derisive laughter.

PUT KING MELENEK TO FLIGHT.

Italy's Defeat Abyssinians Near Makalle—In Memory of Victor Emmanuel. Rome, Jan. 9.—A dispatch from Massowah, capital of Erythraea, says that the Abyssinians made an attack on Makalle on Tuesday last. They were repulsed by the Italian troops and afterward retreated. King Melenek was present with the Abyssinians. The Italians lost three killed and six wounded.

APPEALED TO THE COMPTROLLER.

A committee composed of Frank Hagan, Patrick McCormack and Timothy Flaherty, appointed by the drivers of stable A, Seventeenth street and Avenue C, called on Comptroller Fitch and told him the men were in need of their wages. The Comptroller promised to do what he could for them.

Deputy Commissioner Gibson said yesterday afternoon that the trouble had been caused by the red-tape methods which have to be gone through to get the money. The bills were sent to the board of works, so that the money could be appropriated by

HOTEL MEN'S NIGHT OFF.

Jolly Bonifaces Press About the Festive Board in Delmonico's Banquet Hall. It Was the Seventeenth Annual Dinner of Their Association, and All Enjoyed It. ORATORY FLOWED LIKE WATER.

President Breslin, G. C. Boldt, Simeon Ford, A. C. Foster, Colonel Fellows, W. S. Hawk and Rev. C. L. Twing Spoke.

The wise man who remarked that there was "nothing new under the sun" must have lived some years before hotel keepers became a reality. It is a matter of history that the Hotel Association of New York gave its seventeenth annual dinner at Delmonico's last night. The affair was unique in the history of New York's notable epicurean feasts.

There were 325 gentlemen in dress suits seated in the gold and white ballroom of Delmonico's, and they all clearly demonstrated the fact that a night free from the cares of business was one not to be despised. The orchestra in the balcony was engaged ostensibly to play sweet music. The vocal efforts of 228 gentlemen, however, who sat below and resurrected songs of long, long ago, such as "Annie Rooney" and "Maggie Murphy," relieved the orchestra of much labor. The one exception who did not blend his voice with the harmonious volume was Mayor Strong.

"AN OVERFLOW BANQUET." Six long tables and a raised dais, under a canopy of American flags, failed to accommodate the hotel men and their guests, and there was "an overflow banquet" in an anteroom, where a seventh table was spread for about one hundred. The proverbial "feast of reason and flow of soul" was on tap last night. President



James H. Hoyt, of the Gilsey House, made a brief address of welcome and introduced George C. Boldt, of the Waldorf, who spoke on "The Modern American Hotel." Mr. Boldt's speech was a serious one, and he was well received by the American systems of hotel management.

SIMEON FORD'S ORATORY.

"I am here to-night," began Simeon Ford, who responded to the toast, "Over the Hills to the Poor House," "against the advice of my physician, who cautioned me against taking cold, and this appears to be a very wet place. But, speaking of landlords, a good landlord is competent to fill anything but a hot-tail fish, and he is even willing to try that, if the cost is not excessive."

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three years by the charge of stealing 20,000 marks from his employer, Wedekind, who has in the meantime died. Balau swears vengeance on the real culprit and determines to devote his life to his capture. During his imprisonment his daughter has been cared for by the widow of her father's employer, and has fallen in love with Herbert, the elder son of the house. "The widow tries to dissuade Balau from his plan of vengeance, as she knows who the guilty person is. Eventually it turns out that Egon, the scapegrace son of Wedekind, was the real thief. Balau is persuaded to settle his vengeance for the sake of his daughter. Egon returns, repentant, the young couple marry and all ends happily. Mathieu Pail, as Balau, was Hesse's earliest character. Romanowski made a pretty daughter, and Max Birn a tender lover. The widow was Wilhelmine Schuller, Herman Schuller Egon, and Max Hueseler the widow's brother.

"DIE WALKURE" IN GERMAN.

Wagner's Opera Revived at the Metropolitan Opera House. The sixth subscription German concert at the Metropolitan Opera House last night was devoted to "Die Walkure," which, while not the most popular of Wagner's operas, was sufficient to draw a reasonably large audience. Signor Kaschnann sang the role of Wotan and Mile. Marie Brena was Wanda. The female roles were greeted enthusiastically and encoures were frequent.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Miss Kathryn Klöder will make her first appearance at the Metropolitan Opera House, at a special matinee in Washington, January 22. She will be supported by the "Sana Gena" company, which returns to this city January 27. The company supporting Minnie Palmer has been reorganized under the name of the Minnie Palmer Opera Company. The School Girl, revised and strengthened, will be presented in Washington next week. A tour of the West will be made by the company.

Max O'Rell will lecture on "Her Royal Highness, Woman," at the Lyceum Theatre this afternoon. The play of Ned Burgess's lectures on Roman drama will be given Tuesday, January 22. He says he will demonstrate that many comedies of ancient Rome form the bases of modern dramas. W. A. Brady and Joseph B. Grazer have completed arrangements with Edward W. Townsend, author of "Chimble Fadden," to dramatize his latest novel, "A Daughter of the Tenements."

Hoie Bendel, a transformation dancer, will make her American debut at Koster and Bial's. She comes with the recommendation of having created a furor at the Paris Folies. Charles H. Hoyt has returned to Boston in a contented frame of mind, to look after "A Gaiety Girl," which he has written with Miss Miska, is playing the principal role. Mr. Hoyt is satisfied that "A Black Sheep" is a success. The play will be produced by John Drew at Palmer's Theatre next week. It is adapted from "Liberty Hall," and is now being played in London.

FIRE RUINS IN CRYSTAL.

Promenaders on Broadway Yesterday Saw a Wonderful Sight at the Site of Wednesday Night's Fire.

The strangest sight in New York yesterday was the ice-coated ruin of Wednesday night's fire at No. 560 Broadway. The street was crowded all day with curious persons who had never seen anything like it before. Every drop of water poured into the building after the great heat had subsided had crystallized in the early morning hours, and the sight to early pedestrians was one to marvel at.

The five-story marble building was covered from roof to cellar with one heavy winding sheet of ice. Only the walls remained, and the inside debris was also hidden by the ice coating. Great icicles hung from the roof, and the ice escapes were ladders of lumpy crystal. Even the desks in the offices were outlines of ice, and those open shelves and utensils covered with transparent coatings.

Many of the firemen had their fingers cut and frost-bitten while climbing the escapes on Crosby street. Chief Bonner

claims not to know how the fire started. The loss is estimated at \$300,000. The building, owned by the Wolfe estate of Boston, was insured for \$110,000. The tall building, No. 600, was damaged to the estimated extent of \$1,000. This loss falls on the Adolph estate.

No. 504 owned by the Bendle estate, was damaged \$7,000. The United States Shirt and Collar Company says the loss is about \$80,000. Insured. Their big safe is still in the ruins, but is supposed to be all right. Bumenthal & Steiner drill their loss \$100,000. Insurance. \$75,000. Stejn & Heilburn say their loss is \$30,000; fully insured. A. Buder & Co. lose \$20,000, and there are several smaller losses.



THE LATEST IN FRAMES.

After many postponements, resulting in great financial loss to the management, Sanford's Theatre, at Thirty-first street and Third avenue, was thrown open to the public last night. Phoenix-like, the new playhouse has arisen from the ashes of H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre. It is finished in terra-cotta coloring, the walls and boxes being decorated with paper and curtains of that line.

The orchestra chairs are upholstered with dark red plush, harmonizing with the rest of the trimmings. The new drop curtain, by Ernest M. Gros, is a copy of Frau Wagner's celebrated painting, "The Bull Fight." The orchestra chairs have been arranged with special view to advantageous positions, and a perfect view of the stage is assured from any position.

The lighting, by the leading architect of the Adolph estate, "The Bowery Girl" will be the attraction.

GERMANS HAVE A NEW PLAY.

"The Thorny Path" Well Presented at the Irving Place Theatre. At the Irving Place Theatre last night "Der Dornenweg" ("The Thorny Path") was presented for the first time in this city. The play is by Felix Philipp, and deals with the oft-told story of a man falsely convicted of embezzlement. Ernest Balau, the leading actor, has just returned from prison, where he has served

SAVED BY THE POLICEMAN.

O'Leary's Brave Rescue of a Family from a Burning West Side Tenement. Carried Mr. and Mrs. Rogers Down the Fire Escape, but Left the Baby for Fireman Brennan.

Twenty-one families in peril. Naphtha exploded while plumber Hayes was at work on the top floor of No. 332 West Forty-ninth Street, and burned him badly.

A fire last evening in the tenement house at No. 332 West Forty-ninth street proved the mettle of some of the women occupants and showed that a fat policeman could go when necessarily required his bravery. The fire was caused by the explosion of a naphtha blower, which a plumber was using while repairing a pipe on the top floor of the five-story building. His clothes were set on fire and the burning naphtha also ignited the oilcloth and wadding in the hallway.

Just at this point Johnnie Rogers, nine years old, whose parents occupy the apartment furthest west of four in the front part of the top floor, came out to go on an errand. He saw the plumber, who was wrapped in flames, coming toward him, and ran back into the rooms and slammed the door after him. Without explaining to his mother, he climbed out the front window and scrambled down the fire escape to the fourth floor. This time he crawled into the window and ran down through the house to the street, shouting fire at the top of his voice.

In the meantime Mrs. Rogers had heard the cries of the man whose clothes were afire. She and Maggie Lynch, who lives with the Rogers family, seized some blankets and rushed into the hallway. There Mrs. Lynch caught the frantic plumber and held him while Mrs. Rogers wrapped the blankets about him. Together the women extinguished the blaze and the plumber quit the house by way of the front fire escape.

The women then, with the aid of some comforters and a table cloth, tried to put out the fire in the hallway. They were unable to retreat, however, because of the intense heat. The flames soon made their way to the scuttle and so shut off all escape for the other occupants of apartment No. 4 at Fifth street and Eighth avenue. From the flames from his position in the front of the engine house, this time, four and two alarms were sent out. Smoke and heat caused Mrs. Rogers to flee to the fire escape where she became almost hysterical.

While this was going on in the front part of the burning building the three families living in the rear on the top floor also had an exciting time. When they found that it would be impossible to escape by way of the stairs they resorted to the fire escapes in the rear. In this way Mrs. Holmes and her three children; Louis Golgot and William H. Ritter and their respective families escaped to an adjoining building. The flames were confined entirely to the top floor and did about \$2,000 damage. All of the twenty-one families occupying the house escaped without causing any additional incidents.

It was learned after the excitement had

PLUMBER'S BURNS.

Manzel's Wife Complained That Her Physician Grossly Insulted Her—Called a Friend to Help Him.

When Dr. Jefferson Seales, of Tompkins avenue, New Brighton, S. I., received a telephone message on Tuesday night summoning him to the home of Emil Manzel he had no idea of what was going to happen him.

The Manzels, who live on the Finger-board Road, Port Washington, have for some time been patients of Dr. Seales, who is a prominent physician in that portion of Staten Island. Late Mrs. Manzel has been quite ill, and the doctor made frequent calls upon her.

When her husband returned home on Tuesday evening, Mrs. Manzel was hysterical. At first she refused to tell him what the trouble was, but finally, after much weeping, she said that Dr. Seales had called there during the day and had grossly insulted her, and despite her vigorous protests, had taken liberties with her.

The indignant husband at once telephoned the doctor, telling him that he was needed at once. This latter, not suspecting that anything was the matter, started for the Manzel house.

In the meantime, Manzel had called in his neighbor, Charles Kappes, who is employed by the Germania Fire Insurance Company, in this city. Kappes had a knife, and Manzel was armed with a revolver.

When Dr. Seales arrived he was accused by Mrs. Manzel in the presence of both the men, and an explanation was demanded by Manzel. Dr. Seales started to deny Mrs. Manzel's charge, but Manzel and Kappes did not give him time.

They jumped on him, and administered a sound thrashing, without, however, using their weapons. As a result of his encounter, Dr. Seales is laid up with a broken nose and many bruises. His assailants claim to go only after they had become tired of beating him.

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HOT BLAZE IN A HOTEL.

Fire on the Second Floor of the Buckingham Threatened Heavy Loss. Caught from an Overheated Flue, but the Firemen Soon Had It Extinguished.

Guests at first were alarmed. Soon reassured, however, while the fire brigade of the house did good work, the loss being confined to \$1,500.

There was a fire in the Hotel Buckingham, at Fifth street and Fifth avenue, yesterday forenoon that threatened to result in great damage, and might even have caused loss of life. Prompt action by the fire brigade of the hotel and a quick response by the city firemen, however, soon put an end to the danger.

The fire was discovered by a chambermaid about 10 o'clock in the morning. She saw smoke issuing from the transom of room No. 26, on the second floor, and notified the office in hot haste. The bells tolled all the rooms on the second floor were set ringing, and soon the guests came trooping down. They were greatly alarmed, and many had their valuables in their hands. They were, however, reassured by Messrs. Witherbee and O'Hara, the managers, and soon recovered their composure, staying on the lower floor till the fire was extinguished.

MEANWHILE THE FIRE BRIGADE OF THE HOTEL, which Mr. D. J. O'Hara has for months been drilling for just such an emergency, were marshalled by Mr. O'Hara and led upstairs. When the door of room 26 was opened a volume of smoke rolled out through which there was seen the entire interior of the room enveloped in flames. The fire was quickly managed, hand grenades thrown, and the fire extinguished. The fire brigade was in a fair way to conquer flames when the city firemen arrived. Several lines of hose were carried up, and the blaze which had communicated to the adjoining rooms, was soon extinguished, as make sure that the fire should not burst again a second time was taken to room above, and the floor thoroughly soaked.

LOSS ONLY \$1,500. The woodwork, furniture and hangings in room 26 and adjoining rooms was damaged to the extent of about \$1,500, and there was some further loss resulting from water.

Mr. O'Hara, after the excitement was over, was enthusiastic in praise of the work of his fire brigade. He has been drilling the employees of the house for some time in the ways of fighting fire, and has instilled in them a confidence that he believes will give them practice. They had their first real test yesterday, and acquitted themselves well. The hotel is owned by Charles Witherbee and is directly opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral. The room in which the fire started was occupied by a party of guests, the blaze having been in an overheated flue.

SAVED BY HER BIG PUMPS.

The Steamer Richard Peck Believed to Have Struck a Sunken Wreck in the Sound.

The big twin screw, single hull, steel Sloop Richard Peck, commanded by Captain Hardy, left New Haven at 1 a. m. yesterday, with 100 passengers on board and a cargo of lumber, bound for New York.

At 3.30 a. m. just five minutes before the Peck struck the sunken wreck, a succession of shocks made the hull tremble like a leaf. The vessel was thrown to and fro, and lighted again with surprising quickness.

The startled passengers rushed from their rooms, but were quickly reassured by the officers. Meantime the water was spurting from the big funnel, and the Peck's bottom plates at terrific rate. In less than five minutes the water was over the fire room floor and threatening to extinguish the fire on the starboard side.

Chief Engineer William McDonald started the two big centrifugal pumps in the engine room, and the water was cut off. The pumps at work. The big pumps each throw a ten-inch stream, but the Chief Engineer was finally obliged to stop taking water. Examination showed that the filters at the end of the suction pipes were clogged and holes had to be cut through the pipes. Chief McDonald reported to the captain, who at once headed the intention of beaching her if there was any danger of the vessel's sinking.

The boats were made ready to lower at a moment's notice, and the passengers of New York. The vessel arrived at 5 a. m. and all the passengers were safely landed. As soon as the cargo was out of the broken pieces on the starboard side of the broken end of the bottom showed a depression six feet deep, and the water was twelve feet from the keel, and running parallel with it for thirty feet. The plates had been bent inward like an inverted U.

For twenty feet the depressed plates were crumpled open. The fissures were fully five inches wide, and half a dozen plates will have to be replaced. Captain Hardy and his officers say the Peck has sailed over the course she took yesterday, her daily trips and heretofore, and that the broken end of a steel mast. The report that the Peck was beached at Norfolk Island was denied.

GOOD

Blood in Winter makes the stomach sound and vigorous, the heart healthy and tireless, the nerves strong, and the whole body full of vitality and vigor. Good blood comes with the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills are easy to take, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

Fire Ruins Beautified by the Touch of Winter.

Scene of Wednesday night's big fire, as it appeared yesterday. The water that streamed from the fire hoses, wherever it splashed or dripped, was quickly changed to ice by the bright air. As the white mantle thickened, it assumed fantastic shapes, and in the morning the sparkling pile was the wonder of passers-by.

(Sketches by a Journal staff artist.)

REAR OF SOFT BROADWAY

McMelick's Desk.