



A Flat

Is a good thing to get away from in warm weather. Watch the Summer Resort columns in THE JOURNAL and select a cool place to spend your vacation.

THE JOURNAL

5

And order in advance. R not be able to he read the JOURNAL.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

GENERAL JOHNSON WAS UNDER FIRE.

Journal Correspondent Has a Narrow Escape from Cuban Bullets.

While Riding on a Train It Is Partly Derailed by a Dynamite Bomb.

Insurgents Pour in Volleys and One Ball Grazes the General, Going Through His Coat.

SPANISH TROOPS IN A PANIC.

They Fail to Reply to the Rebels' Shots and Crouch Down in the Cars—No One Seriously Injured.

Havana, June 17. To W. R. Hearst, The Journal, New York:

In answer to your telegram of inquiry, I reply that General Bradley T. Johnson, your correspondent, is here, very much alive, a survivor of two wars. FITZHUGH LEE.

By General Bradley T. Johnson. Havana, June 17, via Jacksonville, Fla., June 17.—There is war in Cuba. I am an eye-witness to it, and testify to the fact. I went to Matanzas Saturday on a reconnaissance. I left Matanzas on the 4 p. m. train for Havana with my host, Don Ricardo. Our train consisted of an engine and freight car lined with half-inch boiler iron, pierced for musketry, in which were about fifteen Spanish soldiers under a sergeant, a second-class car and a third-class car, and behind them two first-class cars.

Don Ricardo and myself got seats in the last car, in which were several officers and private soldiers.

Seven and a half miles from Havana there was an explosion of dynamite. The train stopped, and in an instant I heard the "sput, sput" of bullets. In a second everybody was on the floor, except myself, who, being ignorant of the customs of the country, got up out of my seat and was going to the rear platform to see what was going on, when my friend, the Don, who at first shot threw himself on the floor behind the water cooler, insisted that I should not go on as the Spaniards were certain to shoot me if the rebels missed.

Therefore I did not go, but took an observation out of our car. Just then broken glass stung my face and a ball went crashing through the two seats the Don and I had just left.

Had a Narrow Escape. Another cut through a book on the seat in front and made a little flurry of torn paper, and I heard the whizz and whirr of a bullet as it scraped by me, going through my coat. Now the jerk of a bullet is a thing you never forget. It is a quick movement, a jerk, a tug at your clothes, and for a second you do not know whether you are dead or not. I recognized it. I had felt the sensation at Tom's Brook and at Woodstock, and in the valley of Virginia in 1864, and I knew what it meant. I ran my hand over my leg to see where I was hit and, finding no blood, retired to the next car, where I sat on the floor with such dignity as is possible for a gentleman to exhibit seated on a dirty floor with the air full of bullets.

While this was going on the rebels were yelling "Surrender." At the first shot the five soldiers got out and "the subsequent proceedings interested them no more."

Spaniards Did Not Fire. The affair lasted, I think, about five minutes. There were about thirty rebels. The train was in a cut about fifteen feet high, and these Cubans lay on top and pumped lead out of Remingtons into us at ten yards. They fired about a hundred shots. I think I heard one shot fired from the soldiers five minutes after the rebels were gone.

I am sure I did not hear a shot from our ironclad. These gallant fellows retired on their discretion and husbanded their valor. They held the ironclad, though.

After the battle comes the glorification. I did see a single rebel; all the rest saw lots. We took an account of losses and gains. The first two cars behind the ironclad had been derailed by the dynamite, and no one hurt. The car in front of ours had sixteen bullet holes through it, and our car had thirty-two.

One negro in our car was shot through the forehead and died profusely, two white men were scratched and my coat had a hole through it. I did not know until Spanish officers pointed it out to me with great rolling of the eye. In a restaurant at Matanzas that night after we had all got back a Spanish colonel said:

"These Americans have no blood. There was a large one here with gray mustache and goatee who had white every one was on the floor, and he laughed, actually laughed. He has blood; he is not a man; he is a beast."

Isn't this an insult to the flag and another American going to pay for ragged hole, too



GENERAL BRADLEY T. JOHNSON.

The Journal correspondent in Cuba had a narrow escape from Cuban bullets and dynamite while riding on a train in Matanzas province. The Cubans partly derailed the train and then fired volley after volley into it. One bullet passed through General Johnson's coat, narrowly grazing him.

ball passed within one-tenth of an inch of my thigh.

SPAIN SURE OF HELP?

She Thinks at a Pinch Both Russia and France Would Cheerfully Aid Her.

By Don Manuel de Alhama. Madrid, June 17.—Commenting on the report that Spain, France and Russia had entered into an agreement to guarantee Spanish possessions in the West Indies, the Epoca publishes the following official paragraph: "We think that nothing has been formally signed, but it is evident that France and Russia have lost no opportunity to show us their earnest sympathy. This induces us to believe that if the alliance becomes necessary no difficulty will prevent its consummation."

The official news of the proposed voyage of the American fleet down the Atlantic coast to Florida and into the Gulf of Mexico causes a good deal of uneasiness in Madrid.

TURTLE CLUB'S CENTENNIAL.

If Former Members Could Attend To-day's Feast George Washington Would Be on Hand.

The Hoboken Turtle Club will to-day celebrate the centennial anniversary of its existence. The observance will begin at 8 a. m., and will conclude at "low 12." The celebration will be held at Kingsbridge. The motto of the club speaks for itself. It is: "As we journey through life, let us live by the way."

The Turtle Club has numbered among its members a great many distinguished men. George Washington was among its first members, and since his time can be found on the membership roll the names of Aaron Burr, Alexander Hamilton, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Robert Livingston and John C. Calhoun.

The headquarters of the organization was at Hoboken for nearly half a century and was then moved to Claremont. At one time it had a \$100,000 clubhouse at Claremont, but it was too great a burden, and was abandoned.

To-day's celebration promises to be an event in the history of the organization. The Old Guard Band will furnish the music and there will be cannon accompaniments to patriotic airs.

A WHITE WING BY MARRIAGE.

Miss Sachs Helped Mr. Drescher to Clean Streets and Now Weds Him.

Miss Hattie Sachs, of Brooklyn, and Alexander S. Drescher, an ordinance inspector in the Street Cleaning Department, were married at 7 o'clock last evening in Arlington Hall, No. 23 St. Mark's place.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph Hertz, of Syracuse, who was a schoolmaster of Mr. Drescher.

The bride is a daughter of Philip Sachs, a retired Brooklyn merchant. She has been an active advocate of the question of street cleaning for some time and has given much attention to it. Mr. Drescher was assisted by her suggestions in the organization of a thousand East Side school-boys into a band of watchers for violations of city ordinances.

MARY SLAVEK WAS KISSED?

Why Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Hughes Was Summoned into a Police Court.

But Then the Pretty Young Bohemian Girl Failed to Appear Against Him.

HE INSISTS THAT IT IS BLACKMAIL.

She Alleged That He Snatched a Caress in His Study—He Paid Her Expenses at the Normal School.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Hughes, rector of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, on Seventy-fourth street, near Park avenue, went to the Yorkville Court yesterday in response to a summons issued the latter part of last week on complaint of Mary Slavek, a pretty Bohemian girl, sixteen years old, of No. 420 East Seventy-third street, who charged the minister with kissing her in his study in the church on March 31. The girl did not appear to make a complaint, and Magistrate Wentworth discharged Dr. Hughes.

Mary Slavek lives with her father, mother and brother in the centre of a Bohemian settlement. The father is a fiery little man, with long, gray side whiskers. He is a shoemaker. Mary is very bright, and several years ago became a member of the Sunday school connected with Dr. Hughes's church. The minister took a fancy to the girl and decided to help her along. She called at his study and recited her lessons to him. He advised her to go to the Normal College and prepare herself to become a teacher. She told him that her father could not afford it, and the minister said he would see that money enough was provided to pay for her books and clothes. The girl started to the Normal College last fall, but continued to recite her lessons to Dr. Hughes.

Mary went to the rector's study's on March 31, and she says the minister put his arms around her and kissed her. When she went home she was very much excited and told her mother what had happened.

Mary went back to the Sunday school and took communion at the church on Easter. Then she began to worry about the minister kissing her, she says, and quit going to church. She couldn't sleep at night, and when her father inquired about it she told him that it was all on account of the minister kissing her. The girl's father consulted Lawyer Thomas Capek, of No. 228 East Seventy-first street. The result was that the lawyer and the girl applied to Magistrate Wentworth for a warrant, but the Magistrate refused to give a warrant, but granted the summons.

After getting the summons, Mr. Hughes called on the Rev. Vincent Pisk, pastor of the Bohemian Presbyterian Church, and asked the matter over with him. It is claimed that he wanted the Rev. Mr. Pisk to see the girl and parents and quiet the matter. Dr. Hughes was to hear their answer yesterday morning, but the Rev. Mr. Pisk left the city the first of the week.

Then Lawyer Capek got Frank Barlowek, who owns the house in which the Slaveks live and resides there, to see the girl's

"that the Slaveks wanted \$1,000. He said that it was blackmail and he would not pay it. He added, however, that in order to keep the matter from the public he was willing to continue to pay \$100 a year until the girl got through Normal College. This was for her clothes and books. He said he wouldn't pay a cent hush money. I told the girl's parents what he said, and Mary didn't go to court."

Dr. Hughes lives at No. 57 East Seventy-sixth street, and is about sixty years old. "You can say it is a case of blackmail," said the rector yesterday. "I did nothing improper to Mary Slavek; nothing that I haven't done to the other girls."

HARBOR POLICE DESERT BUNKS

They Now Have a Fine Dormitory and Only Need Naptha Launches.

The harbor police who are stationed at Pier A, North River, until recently were obliged to sleep in wooden bunks, worse even than a ship's forecabin, and in a poorly ventilated room.

Now they have a dormitory 67 feet long and 15 feet wide. It is newly painted white, and contains twenty-two iron cots with good spring mattresses and a locker for each patrolman. The bedding, linen, etc., is furnished by the men themselves. They have a reading and card room. The four roundsmen have a room by themselves.

Captain Schultz says that when they get their naphtha launches, authority for which only awaits Mayor Strong's signature, their branch in the department will be perfect.

OVER TWO HUNDRED LIVES LOST AT SEA.

Steamer Drummond Castle Sunk Off the Coast of Brittany.

Comes in Collision with Another Vessel, the Fate of Which Is Unknown.

Of the 247 Persons on Board the Lost Steamer, Only Three Are Known to Have Been Saved.

TUGS SEARCHING FOR SURVIVORS.

There's a Possibility That Others Escaped Death in the Wreck and Were Rescued by Passing Vessels.

London, June 17.—The steamer Drummond Castle, on her way from South Africa to this port, was sunk near Ushant, the most westerly of the islands off the coast of Brittany, at midnight last night, and of the 247 human beings aboard it is feared that only a few were saved.

The vessel came into collision with another steamer, the name of which has not yet been learned, and in three minutes after the fatal crash disappeared beneath the waves. The fate of the other steamer is as yet a matter of conjecture. Nothing has since been heard of her.

It is possible that some of the unfortunate people on board the Drummond Castle were saved by the ship with which she came in collision, but it is absolutely impossible at this hour to say with any degree of certainty what their fate has been.

Only Three Persons Saved.

The Drummond Castle sailed from Table Bay on May 28, and her passenger list contained 143 names. Her crew consisted of 104 men, and of this total of 247 only three are known to have escaped death. These survivors were picked up at sea, clinging to bits of wreckage, by the crews of fishing boats and taken to Ushant.

As soon as news of the disaster reached Ushant all available vessels at that place, including several tugs, were at once sent to sea, with orders to cruise around the place where the collision occurred, in the hope of being able to pick up others who might have been able to keep afloat after the wreck. Nothing has yet been heard from them.

Messge Details of the Disaster.

The news of the disaster which reaches here is of the most meagre description. The Castle Line Steamship Company issued the following bulletin received from the lighthouse keeper at Ushant late this afternoon:

"The steamer Drummond Castle was wrecked at midnight on June 16. A survivor of the disaster, named Merweck, is at Ushant and two others are at Ile de Moien. Six bodies have been recovered, including that of Officer Gill. They have been placed in a special house. The ship sank in three minutes."

The United Press correspondent at Brest telegraphed at 10 o'clock this evening that no positive knowledge had been obtained up to that hour regarding the fate of the missing passengers and crew of the sunken steamer, except that, as before reported, one survivor was at Ushant and two others were at Ile de Moien, and that six bodies had been recovered. The correspondent also stated that a search is being made by steamers in the vicinity of the scene of the disaster in the hope of rescuing other survivors.

Incoming vessels which have arrived at Plymouth report that upon entering the Channel on the night of the 16th inst., they encountered rainy weather and a rough sea with some wind blowing.

The Lost Vessel.

The lost vessel, which was one of those operated by the Castle Line Steamship Company, was commanded by Captain N.

W. Piero. She was a brig-rigged, iron screw steamer, of 2,352 tons register. She was 365 feet long, 43.5 feet beam and 31.3 feet depth of hold. She was built at Glasgow in 1881 and was owned by D. Currie & Co., of London.

GETS A COALING STATION.

The Kaiser Makes Profitable the Visit of Li Hung Chang to Germany.

Berlin, June 17.—I have learned on the best authority that the conferences between the Kaiser and Li Hung Chang have resulted in the acquisition by Germany of a coaling station in China. China's compensation, as agreed to by her Viceroy and Emperor William, is in the permission granted by Germany to raise her import duties.

The Chinese Viceroy was an interested spectator at the military manoeuvres at Frankfurt, where Colonel Liebert, who was engaged by China to reorganize her army, was in command. The latter very creditably acquitted himself and Chang expressed the greatest satisfaction with the performance. He said he thought it very doubtful that Chinese soldiers could ever be drilled into such a state of perfection as that shown by their German brethren.

ON FORBIDDEN GROUND.

Venezuelan Troops Molest British Surveyors in the Disputed Territory.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 17.—According to advices received here the territory in dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela has been entered by a force of troops of the latter country.

The Venezuelan soldiers compelled a party of British surveyors, who were at work in the district, to suspend operations. The surveying party retreated and appealed to the authorities for support.

AILSA DEFEATS BRITANNIA.

Niagra Wins Against Isolda Through Time Allowance.

Queenstown, June 17.—The Royal Cork Yacht Club regatta was sailed to-day over the usual fifty-mile course from off Roche's Point. There was a fine northerly breeze at the start. As Satanita arrived only this morning she could not get in readiness, and therefore did not start. Ailsa led Britannia across the starting line.

Ailsa finished the first round at 12:55:32 and Britannia at 12:56:42. Britannia on the second round lowered her topsail. Ailsa finished the race at 4:30:45 and Britannia crossed the line at 4:34:23.

The Sailing Committee wired to London after the race asking for a change of Britannia and Ailsa, and after receiving their decision that Ailsa had won by eight seconds.

The Niagara and Isolda sailed over a course of twenty-eight and one-half miles for a prize of £20. Isolda allowing Niagara fifteen minutes. Isolda carried away her gear at the start, and Niagara won the race, finishing at 3:16:12. Isolda finished at 3:07:28. Niagara's time allowance gave her the race.

FLAW IN THE INDICTMENT.

First Raines Law Violator Admitted Guilt, but the Judge Would Not Sentence.

Bambino Diandero sold liquor in Mulberry street without having obtained a tax certificate as required by the Raines law. He was arrested, admitted the offence, was indicted by the Grand Jury, and on Monday was arraigned for trial before Judge Cowling in General Sessions. Even though the Raines law provides for a penalty double the amount of the tax—and that means Diandero must be fined \$1,600—he pleaded guilty.

Judge Cowling postponed sentence until yesterday and announced that instead of imposing sentence he would dismiss the indictment as he had discovered a fatal defect in it.

Mr. Diandero and his counsel were as astonished as was Assistant District Attorney Martine, and eagerly listened to the Judge's explanation. The indictment failed to state how the liquor was sold; whether to be drunk on the premises or to be carried away, or in what quantity.

Mr. Diandero is not to escape, however, for on the Judge's order Assistant District Attorney Gordon H. Battle will again present the case to the Grand Jury on Monday.

EARTHQUAKE THROUGHOUT

Terrible Calamity in Northern Mikado

Tidal Wave Across the Sea and D

Most of the People Lives Were Rushed

TOWN OF

The Disaster Believed to be the result of a tidal wave.

Yokohama, Japan, and a tidal wave in the northern part of the country occurred on the 15th of the month.

The entire town was destroyed and the loss of life was enormous. There were distinct shocks of hours.

A rumbling shock, and the loss of life was enormous.

Majority

The tidal wave of the shocks, and the use of water which destroyed thousands of lives.

Yezo is one of the most fertile of the islands. The entire town was destroyed and the loss of life was enormous.

The shipping is to a great extent affected by the tidal waves, and the loss of life is enormous.

Yezo has eight active volcanoes and frequent earthquakes, and embraces the Furi, Shirayama, Hiji, Tesuburo Nemoro, Ki official dispatch state felt in all of these.

or lives lost elsewhere. Kivalish.

LIGHTNING

Violent Flash Struck Blinds Man, Cr

A sharp flash of lightning struck the steeple of the City Hall Park, was today afternoon by thunder. A man's hands to his eyes.

tree near the middle of Park. The man would not have been hurt had he not been standing in the street, relieved the burden and led the place.

When he regained consciousness later the man, Michael, of No. 12 Restoratives were twenty minutes he was his home.

Michael's parents bacco store at No. 12. When he arrived the ghost and very soon his supper, and retiring almost immediately. To his mother he said: "I was just passing home when there came a flash of lightning and I knew not found myself being offered a drink of water."

"There were no men and he seemed lit. There was a lightning stroke at Park, though many have an unusually firemen, the police One of the men which began near restaurant have arms, not

GIRLS JOKED

Had a Jolly Time Where They Were

A fire in Pickup No. 216 Sixth avenue yesterday afternoon damaged to the extent of \$10,000. The fire was confined to the restaurant all through the night. The firemen, the police One of the men which began near restaurant have arms, not

