

HOBSON, THE HERO, IS NOT ENGAGED.

Denies Acquaintance with Alleged Kansas Fiancee.

HOPES TO RAISE COLON.

Scarcity of Pontoons the Chief Difficulty Now in the Way.

BOSTON WILL FURNISH SOME.

Short Stay of Hobson in the Hub Gave Down-Easters Good Chance to Cheer.

AFTER a flying trip to Boston in connection with the plan for raising the Cristobal Colon, Lieutenant Hobson, the hunting hero, returned to this city last night. He remained in New York long enough to change his shirt and deny the report that he is engaged to marry a Kansas girl, and started immediately for Morris town, N. J., where he spent the night with friends. He will return to-day to close up the minor details of the contract with the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company, and will then proceed to Washington to make his report to the Navy Department.

"I went to Boston," said Lieutenant Hobson, in a moment of leisure at the United Service Club, "to look up some pontoons. The contract for raising the Colon is not entirely closed, but everything is in shape for a speedy beginning of the work. I found that all of the available pontoons in Boston aggregate about two thousand tons capacity. They are in good shape, and can be easily sent to Cuba, but we will need more.

"If we can get the pontoons needed promptly the raising of the Colon will be a comparatively simple matter, although a job of considerable magnitude. The pontoons are to be placed along the water line and from them chains will depend to the wreck, passing under the hull. Then the pontoons will be sunk and the slack of the chains will be taken up. When the pontoons are near the hull the water will be forced from them, they will rise to the surface and drag the boat with them. She can then be placed in position for making the trip.

The trip of Lieutenant Hobson to Boston was an ovation all the way. Thousands cheered him in the streets of the Hub, and when he reached the Grand Central Station yesterday evening the platforms were packed with a cheering mob. He raised his hat and bowed several times along the way. He was met at the station by a party of his friends, and he was escorted to his room at the Hotel Morris town. He left at once for Morris town, and the scenes of his trip into Jersey on Monday were repeated.

Slight hopes of saving the Colon are held out by Captain Wolcott, of the Merritt-Chapman ship, who expects to meet the Maria Teresa and the Reina Mercedes about in a few days.

Lieutenant Hobson denies positively that he is engaged to marry Miss Lella Clark, of Cook, of Oswego, Kan., who is said to have announced the engagement at Noblesville, Ind., yesterday.

"Really," said the Merritt hero, when shown the dispatch, "I haven't the honor of the lady's acquaintance—never heard of her before. In fact."

Lieutenant Hobson will return to New York from Morris town at 10 o'clock this morning.

When the lieutenant arrived at Morris town on the 9 o'clock train 5,000 people and a brass band had gathered at the station to meet him. Fireworks were burned, cannon were fired and the cheering crowd escorted him to the residence of Mrs. Howard Ford, whom his sister has been visiting.

WAR BONDS UP TO 1043.8 NOW.

Some of Them Are Already in the Hands of the Small Subscribers.

The new 3 per cent war bonds advanced to 1043.8 on the Stock Exchange yesterday. Trading was very light in the new securities, but many bids were made at 1044 without securing the bonds.

The Treasury Department has begun to forward the bonds to subscribers, beginning with the smaller lots first, as the law provides. None have reached the Wall Street banking houses, as most of the small subscriptions came from the outlying districts.

On account of the bond payments, Uncle Sam's Treasury has benefited to the extent of \$108,000,000.

MUTUAL RESERVE OFFICERS RESIGN.

General James Gives Up the Vice-Presidency—Mr. Harper Succeeds—Mr. Vrooman.

The resignations of Thomas L. James, first vice-president; Martin D. Moss, general manager, and John W. Vrooman, secretary, of the Mutual Reserve Life Association, have caused much surprise in insurance circles. Mr. Moss and Mr. Vrooman have already severed their connection with the association, but General James' resignation has not been accepted.

James D. Wells will succeed Mr. Moss and Mr. Vrooman's place will be taken by George W. Harper. It is said that General James and Mr. Vrooman were in the banking business, which they relinquished to become officials of the Mutual Reserve Life Association. Mr. Harper has been vice-chairman of the Board of Directors of the Association for the past four years.

WOOLSEY MANSION BURNED BY FIREBUGS.

Police Looking for Those Who Set Fire to the Landmark, K 244.

The police of the Astoria station worked until almost daylight trying to find out who set fire to the old mansion of E. J. Woolsey, on the Shore road, Astoria, on Monday night. No arrests have been made.

The place was undoubtedly set on fire to a robbery. No one had been living in the house lately. The house was locked up and the flames shot from the billiard room about midnight.

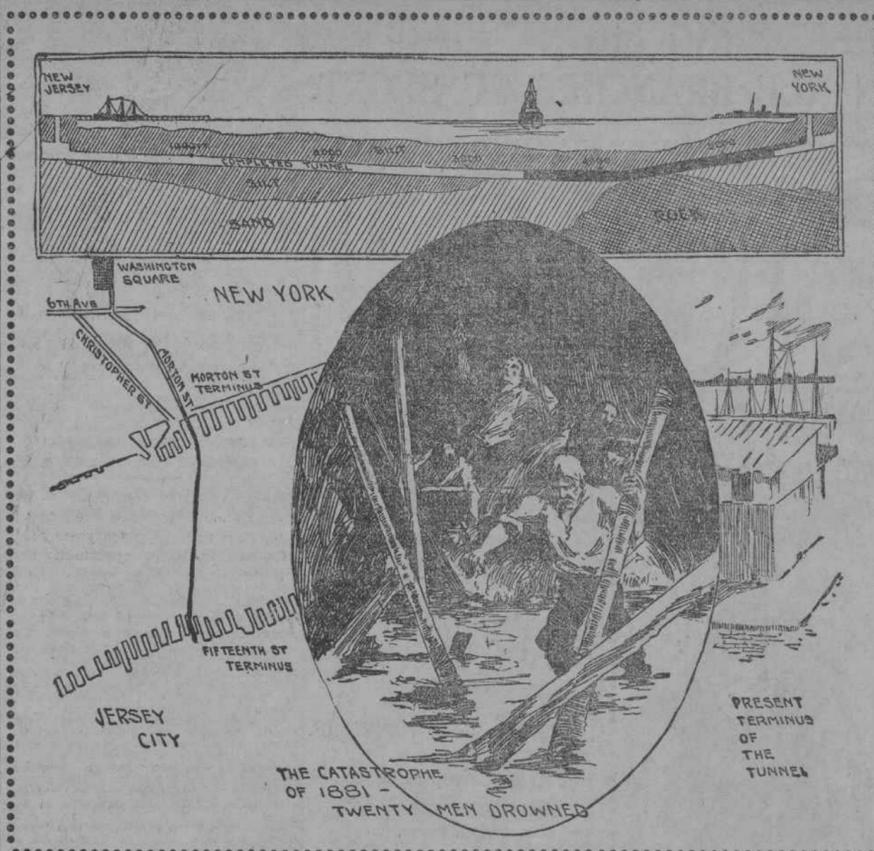
The Woolsey homestead was a landmark and had stood for more than one hundred years. The damage will amount to about \$25,000. The house was completely gutted.

CHURCH HOME FOR DESPONDENT GIRL.

Florence Anderson, Who Tried to Drown Herself, Sent to St. Joseph's.

Florence Anderson, the girl, sixteen years old, who was prevented from throwing herself into the East River, at the Twenty-fourth street recreation pier, last Thursday night, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday.

The girl said that her father and step-mother did not treat her well, and she had been put out of her home, at No. 121 West Sixty-fifth street. She had become despondent, she said, upon being unable to find work, and had determined to kill herself. Her father told Magistrate Simms that the girl is wayward and that he had not turned her away. The girl was sent to St. Joseph's Home.



HUDSON RIVER TUNNEL TO BE COMPLETED BY ENGLISH BONDHOLDERS.

THE almost forgotten Hudson River tunnel, which has already cost several million dollars, and the lives of twenty-one men, is once more before the courts. Six years ago the work of construction was dropped, because of lack of capital, and since then the project has slumbered, much to the disgust of the bondholders. Now they want to take the matter into their own hands, and through the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of this city, and John Henry Kendall Broughton, of London, England, as trustee, have applied for an order authorizing the sale of the property of the Hudson Tunnel Railway Company. The case has been argued before Chancellor McGill, of New Jersey, and as soon as he has signed his decree it will be brought before the New York courts.

The Hudson River tunnel was projected in 1874, and work upon it was continued at irregular intervals until the Spring of 1892. Four thousand and ninety feet have been dug, but 1,400 feet of tunnel remain to be finished, and it is estimated that this will cost about \$1,000,000.

It is the present intention of the bondholders to complete this work. A trolley line will be operated in the tunnel, and passengers will be carried between New York and New Jersey in less than three minutes. The eastern terminal of the tunnel is at the foot of Morton street, in this city, and the western at Fifteenth street, Jersey City. The bondholders of the company are chiefly Englishmen.

HEROES BROUGHT HOME ONLY TO BE

Corporal Reardon's Prayer to Live to See His Sister Granted.

Within a few hours after the hospital ship Relief dropped anchor in the North River yesterday morning her flags were hoisted at half mast for the death of another hero of Santiago. He was Corporal George J. Reardon, of Company E, Sixteenth Infantry, formerly of Colonel Moran's Irish volunteers. A Mauser bullet struck Reardon in the spine in that grand charge at El Caney.

When he was carried aboard the Relief the surgeon told him he had but a few days, perhaps only a few hours, to live. The brave fellow received the sad news without a whimper. Then he exclaimed, "Well, doctor, if I must die, I'll die like a man; but may God grant that I arrive in New York Harbor and see my sister Annie before I go. Don't think, doctor, you can keep me alive all that. Please try."

Within a few minutes after the Relief reached quarantine on Monday a message was sent to the sister at New London, Conn. She hurried here as fast as steam could carry her. Just as she arrived before the bunk in which the brother was lying he regained consciousness. "The sister kissed him. This aroused him still more. "No hope! No hope, Annie!" moaned Reardon.

"Thank God, George, that you fought for the Stars and Stripes. Thank God that you fought to free Cuba!" sobbed the sister, as she fondly kissed him again and again.

"Yes, thank God for that," faintly replied the patient. These were Reardon's last words. Two hours later he passed away. The body was given into his sister's charge.

A Philip Sidney, He.

Captain Benjamin H. Gilman, of Company H, Thirtieth Regiment, died yesterday at Governor's Island. His wife was with him at his bedside when he expired. Captain Gilman arrived on the Relief, and was taken in a state of exhaustion to Governor's Island, where he was stationed when the war broke out.

Captain Gilman was suffering from camp dysentery, and while he was toiling at the head of his men before San Juan he was ordered to rest by Colonel Albert. He crawled about in the bushes for weeks, eating what he could, thinking in his dazed state of mind that all accommodations were used for the wounded. He was discovered by the hospital authorities and placed on the Relief. His wife did not hear from him until he arrived here.

Two other men on the Relief were in a most critical condition. One was John Scanlon, of the Third United States Cavalry, and the other was Robert Darby, of the Thirtieth United States Infantry. Scanlon was shot through the chest, and his case is a puzzle to the doctors. The bullet was deflected from the heart by a mere scratch. Darby was shot through the lungs and stomach.

Half the wounded men, who numbered 124 in all, were taken to Bellevue Hospital. After the ship sailed for Hamilton Ferry, the remainder of the wounded were taken to the Long Island College and St. Peter's hospitals this morning. The Relief will be sent to the Navy Yard for repairs, and then go to Porto Rico.

PROVISION CAR KILLS FOUR.

On the day before the Relief left Siboney a car, loaded with provisions, broke its coupling and ran down the hill. It struck another car under which six men of the Michigan volunteer regiment were keeping out of the sun. Two were killed, two were wounded badly and two more were swept off the dock with the car and were drowned. The soldiers declared that Cuba had broken the coupling in the hope of wrecking the car and getting the supplies.

Major Thomas J. Went, Tenth Cavalry, wounded in the left thigh, was taken to the New York Hospital; Lieutenant Albert Scott, Thirtieth Infantry, was sent by train to Fort Porter, near Buffalo; Lieutenant John Robertson, Sixth Infantry, shot in the left thigh, was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

LEOPARD DRUGS PERMANENTLY CURED AT THE LEOPARD INSTITUTE, 745 HIGH ST., NEWARK, N. J. Finest appointed institute in the world just founded.

OLIVETTE LEAVES WITH TREASURE FOR SOLDIERS.

Big Transport Carries \$770,000 to Pay the Boys Fighting at the Front—Steam Launch from Journal's Editor-in-Chief.

THE United States transport steamer Olivette, Major Appel commanding, sailed from the foot of Montague street, Brooklyn, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon for Santiago de Cuba, heavily laden with supplies for the wounded soldiers. The Olivette is the best equipped supply ship that has yet been sent to Cuban waters.

Besides hospital supplies, provisions and delicacies, the Olivette carried \$770,000 in gold, silver and bills to pay the soldiers. The money was brought to the steamer in bags, and thence transferred to a safe on board. It is in the custody of Major G. C. Sullivan, of the Paymaster's Department; four army paymasters and four pay clerks. The money is in the shape of gold, bills and a little silver to make change.

The officers of the ship were gladdened yesterday by the gift of a huge steamed launch, which was presented to them by William R. Hearst, editor-in-chief of the Journal. The launch was swung aboard with some difficulty, and lashed in position in the starboard bow. It will prove of in-

ASTOR'S RELATIVE LOOKS FOR WORK.

Cousin of John Jacob Gave Up His Position in the Westery Building.

Carl F. Astor, John Jacob Astor's distant cousin, is seeking work again. Astor had been given a position in the Westery Building by his wealthy relative on the condition, it is said, of his not boasting of his relationship, but his father complained of the meagre wages that Carl received, and caused the young man's dismissal. He has three or four children.

"FATTY" BATES IS SCORED IN COURT.

Makes Light of His Horse Kicking a Boy, and is Otherwise Kicked.

Charles F. Bates, known as "Fatty" Bates, the horseman, who has a stable on West End avenue, between Sixty-ninth and Seventieth streets, was in the West Side Police Court yesterday afternoon in answer to a summons by Mrs. Rose Kincaid, of No. 314 West Sixty-ninth street. She told the Magistrate that one day last week her thirteen-year-old son, Clarence, was kicked by a horse belonging to Bates.

The horse was led by a halter, and Bates was having it galloped up and down the street. Bates had a large whip in his hand and cracked it at the horse, causing it to jump and gallop. Other witnesses corroborated her testimony.

During the examination of witnesses Bates displayed much levity, and was twice reprimanded by Magistrate Deuel.

The Court ruled that there was no evidence of criminal negligence. Mrs. Kincaid's lawyer said he would bring a civil suit for damages, and asked Magistrate Deuel for a warrant for the arrest of Bates on a charge of maintaining a nuisance on West End avenue, between Sixty-ninth and Seventieth streets, by the training of horses.

Magistrate Deuel paroled Bates in the custody of his attorney on the nuisance charge.



HUSBAND A SOLDIER, SHE FEARS.

Edward Koerber, of No. 1813 Third avenue, has been missing for more than a week, and his wife fears that he has gone to the war, despite her opposition.

The last seen of him was on the morning of July 18. He was a lumber hauler in Stinson's factory at One Hundredth street and First avenue, but had some trouble with fellow workmen and spoke of leaving there. He told Patrick Ward that he was going on a journey of 150 miles, but would return in a day or two.

Koerber is thirty-three years old and five feet five inches tall. He lived with his wife and four children, the youngest of whom is ten months and the oldest eight years old. He has been married nine years.

MAY ADD ALIMONY TO SNYDER'S WOES.

He Jilted One to Wed Another, and is Now Sued for Abandonment.

Philip A. Snyder, who now pays tribute to one woman whom he refused to marry, may be compelled to pay alimony to his young wife.

Snyder is a member of a wealthy family of Flatbush. Miss Florence L. Robinson secured a judgment for \$5,500 for breach of promise against Snyder a year ago. Soon after judgment was entered Snyder was secretly married to Miss Frances A. Esquiro, who was the choice of the young man's mother for her son. The young couple went to live with the Esquiros, a family prominent in Flatbush.

Snyder left his wife last March, and it is alleged in the papers in the suit that he has never contributed a dollar to her support. It is also alleged that he left her at the instance of his mother.

LOCKJAW MAY KILL THIS MAN.

Cyclist Buhl Shot from Bushes While Riding Three Weeks Ago.

August Buhl, twenty-two years of age, whose home is at No. 340 West Thirty-ninth street, is dying at Roosevelt Hospital as the result of a bullet wound mysteriously received while wheeling near Newark on Sunday, July 3.

With a party of friends, he took a bicycle

ride, and on the return trip the shot was received. The party was passing a lonely section of the road, between Newark and Jersey City, when there came a flash and report from the bushes lining the road, and Buhl fell from his wheel.

Darkness had just fallen, and in the confusion the shooter escaped.

A doctor was summoned, and he advised that Buhl be taken on to New York. He was brought to the city by train and taken to his home, and thence to Roosevelt Hospital.

Dr. Sutphen, the house surgeon, found that a bullet of large calibre had entered his left thigh. The bullet was extracted, and as Buhl seemed to be improving he was allowed to go home on July 10.

His leg continued to pain him, and on the 22d he applied for readmission. Dr. Sutphen found that his leg was swelling and was badly inflamed, and that the wound was in bad condition.

Lockjaw quickly set in, and Buhl is now in constant agony. The doctors say there is little chance for his recovery.

He that is Stricken cannot forget His eyesight lost

Blindness Prevented

By the Pin-Hole Test

THE PIN-HOLE TEST will determine if your eyes are becoming diseased. Take a card, make a small pin-hole in the center, place the card close over the eye and look at the clear, blue sky. If the field of vision looks clear, the eyes are not diseased. When the field of vision is smoky or hazy, the appearance often accompanied by spots or the appearance of a fungous growth, no time should be lost in obtaining treatment if blindness is to be prevented.

There is no diseased condition of the eye that cannot be permanently benefited

BY THE ORIGINAL BEMIS ABSORPTION TREATMENT

NO KNIFE—NO RISK

It has cured cases long pronounced hopeless, and prevented blindness, which was being brought on through ignorance and habitual misuse of the eyes. The most advanced ideas of to-day ridicule the free use of the knife, producing as it does, such terrific shock to the nervous system.

Our Successes Prove Our Claims

Our references are those whom we have treated. Representative people from all parts of the United States and Canada endorse this institution. If you cannot visit us, Our Home Treatment will prove of incalculable benefit to you. Write us fully about your case and we will gladly advise you what to do.

Our pamphlet H sent free, fully describes the early symptoms of all diseases of the eye and how to successfully treat them.

THE BEMIS EYE SANITARIUM

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

The Sunday Journal Is the Greatest "Want" Medium on Earth. Greatest Satisfactory Results. 350 "Wants" Gained Last Sunday.

"He found the old man a prey to one of those deep, self-developed, discouragements whose cause, if we are to believe the mathematicians of health, lies in a bad digestion—in some swelling of the intestines. He was seated languidly in a large oaken chair of vast dimensions, covered with black leather, and cast upon Porbus the distant glance of a man sunk in absolute dejection."—Balzac.

Such periods come to us all. The cure is a Ripans Tabule. One gives relief!

A new style packet containing THE RIPANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced one is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (25 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 19 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (10 tablets) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of grocers, general stockholders, news agents and at liquor stores and barber shops.