

# NEWS OF ONE DAY FROM ALL OVER GREATER NEW YORK.

## LARGE CROWD SEES RESCUES AT A FIRE

### Policeman Stands on a Window Sill and Saves a Family.

#### HIS NAME IS COLLIER.

### A Painter's Scaffold Is Hoisted to the First Floor and an Aged Woman Taken Out.

A fire in the five-story building No. 494 Columbus avenue, yesterday afternoon, badly burned Mrs. Christina Langfelds, who kept a candy store on the ground floor, and her clerk, Henry Schumacher, who saved her life. Four persons had narrow escapes from the flames and were saved by a crowd of several hundred onlookers.

Mrs. Langfelds was cleaning a carpet in the hallway next her store and asked young Schumacher to bring a can of benzine from a closet nearby. Schumacher lit a match. There was a loud explosion. Mrs. Langfelds's clothing caught fire. Schumacher dragged her shrieking to the street and rolled her over on the Belgian blocks until the flames were put out. His hands were badly burned.

In the house the fire gained quick headway. An engineer coming downtown on the Sixth avenue elevated railroad saw the fire and gave the alarm by sounding siren blasts of his whistle. Engine No. 51 is in a house two blocks south of where the fire occurred, and the company quickly responded. Three alarms were sounded, and the street was soon full of fire apparatus.

The fire had leaped up the stair shaft leading to the fourth apartment above, and smoke and flames were rolling out of the rear of the candy shop. Those who did not hear the explosion of the benzine and were not warned by it to get out were in great danger.

James Corbett, a fireman attached to Engine Company No. 54, was trying to open the fifth floor. His wife and two small children were with him. They were so distant from the noise of the explosion that they did not know of it. Mrs. Corbett discovered suddenly that her family were shut off from the stairway and the fire escape in the rear. There is no fire escape in front. All the family were soon looking out of the windows upon the crowded street shouting for help.

Policeman Charles Collier lives in the adjoining house on the same floor. The fire had not attacked his house and he ran to the window nearest Corbett's flat. There was a stone coping between the two windows. Collier stood in his window and Corbett in his own. Corbett passed first his wife and then the two children to Collier, who deposited them safely in his own apartment. Lastly Corbett was handed into his neighbor's window.

While this was going on a rescue almost as interesting was performed on the first floor. Mrs. M. Callahan had been hemmed in between the Corbetts. She is an aged woman and her movements are slow. That she was in danger was first known by the father's scolding being in front of Stillsinger's saloon. A dozen men, who were with the window of Mrs. Callahan's apartment, through which she climbed out to safety. She was rescued through the window of the first floor of No. 496 Columbus avenue.

Mrs. Langfelds was taken to Roosevelt Hospital, where she is in precarious condition. Her rescuer, young Schumacher, had his hands and arms dressed at a neighborhood hospital. His burns were extremely painful.

But little damage was done to the building before the fire was put out.

## SAVED FROM JAIL BY MAGISTRATE'S PITY

### If Mrs. Rheine Does Not Repay Loan Broker Cohen Magistrate Crane Will.

In order to save a woman from jail Magistrate Crane assumed responsibility for her financial obligations in Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning. Mrs. Margaret Rheine, of No. 106 East Eighty-sixth street, of respectable appearance, was on trial charged by Samuel Cohen, a loan broker, with having fraudulently mortgaged furniture on which there were no claims. The woman admitted her guilt, but said that she had been compelled to raise money by shady means because her husband would not support her. She pleaded to repay Cohen \$40 she had secured from him by June 1.

## WAR CAUSED LOSS OF POLICEMAN'S MEMORY.

### He Served with Rough Riders, Too, and Forgot An Excise Case.

The cases of dead men were called on the excise calendar in the Court of General Sessions yesterday morning, as well as the case of a woman who is dying and of a man who is in the insane asylum. Rosa Foster is the woman against whom there is a case. Her lawyer said that she cannot live. William Bachman is the name of the insane offender.

## HALF HIS INCOME GOES FOR ALIMONY.

### Mrs. Norah Belle Parker Benefits by Her Divorced Husband's Toil.

Mrs. Norah Belle Parker was granted a decree of absolute divorce from her husband, Charles G. Parker, by Justice Stover in the Supreme Court yesterday on the report of D. B. Ingraham, the referee who held the suit. Justice Stover allows Mrs. Parker the custody of her four children, awards her \$102.94 per week permanent alimony and directs her husband to pay \$200 each year, plus an increase in the policy held by him on his life in the Mutual Life Insurance Company, which he made over to her.

## L. DELMONICO'S UNDER THE HAMMER.



View of the Dismantled Ballroom.

THE last of Delmonico's old place in Twenty-sixth street was witnessed yesterday by a crowd of hotel men and faithful habitués who gathered to see an auctioneer sell the furnishings of the place. Some of the stuff was bought in for sympathetic reasons by men to whom Delmonico's is a memory to arouse feelings of regret, but the most of the furniture and fixtures went to the proprietors of summer hotels looking for bargains. Doubtless many seaside and mountain hosteries will advertise "furniture from Delmonico's" as an attraction this season.

Green chalk marks on the outside doors and on every mirror in the place show that Old Delmonico's, at Twenty-sixth street, is actually no more. Four o'clock yesterday afternoon saw the final rite, when the last bit of furniture passed under the auctioneer's hammer. When all the furniture in the Fifth avenue cafe had been sold, the contents of the pantry—jockeys, cue balls, and silverware—went to the highest bidder. In the dining-room, on the Fifth avenue side, the carpet 300 yards of it was sold for a trifle more than 50 cents a yard, or above \$180.

## QUARTET OF APRIL BRIDES.

### Miss Mabel Van Rensselaer Weds the Rev. James Le Baron Johnson.

Fashionable society filled Grace Church to the doors yesterday afternoon to witness the marriage of Miss Mabel Van Rensselaer, second daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, to the Rev. James Le Baron Johnson, assistant rector of Grace Church, and one of the chaplains of the Fire Department, which took place at 3:30 o'clock. The chancel was trimmed with Ascension lilies and palms. The vestal choir sang the bridal psalm at the altar and sang the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin."

After them came the bridesmaids, Miss Alice Van Rensselaer, sister of the bride, and Miss Anne Charity Johnson, sister of the bridegroom. The bride walked with her brother-in-law, Mr. Edmund L. Bayliss, who gave her away. Flounces of rare point lace veiled her white satin skirt and draped her corsage, where a diamond crescent and cluster brooch were seen among its folds. Her lace veil was fastened with orange blossoms. At the chancel she was met by Mr. Johnson, Dr. Philip Edwards Johnson, the bridegroom's father, the venerable George D. Johnson, D. D., Archbishop of Staten Island, assisted by the Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, rector of Grace Church, who read the betrothal service. The bridal chorus from "Lohengrin" was repeated as the bride party left the church, and Mendelssohn's wedding march was played.

## WENT HOME VIA THE DUMB-WAITER

### But Was Taken for a Burglar When She Reached Higgins's Flat.

The unconventional method of getting to her flat adopted by Mrs. W. Little, a very large lady, of No. 238 Jay street, Brooklyn, forced her to appear in a police court yesterday to deny burglarious tendencies. Mrs. Little went out on Monday afternoon, leaving the keys of her flat inside. When she got home she could not find a tenant at home in all the flat house. She sat her 210 pounds down on the front steps and thought. Then, spurred by an inspiration, she mounted to the roof.

Following the dumb-waiter from the basement she mounted it and proceeded to lower herself to her flat. She missed count of the floors and brought up in the kitchen of George Higgins, on the third floor, almost scaring the life out of little Willie Higgins, who was building houses out of blocks.

When Mrs. Hegan got home, little Willie told her of Mrs. Little's up-to-date Santa Claus act, and Hegan had her arrested. Her explanation of the matter satisfied Magistrate Bremer, who discharged her.

## ACCUSED OF BEATING HIS WIFE TO DEATH.

### Suspicious Circumstances Surround the Death of Mrs. Rosenberg.

Ethel Rosenberg died in the Gouverneur Hospital yesterday afternoon, and her husband was arrested accused of her death. The couple lived in the tenement No. 77 Henry street. Rosenberg is a peddler, forty-one years old, and his wife was four years his junior. A little boy told Detective McAuley that some one had said Rosenberg bit his wife with a brick, and McAuley took Rosenberg into custody on general principles. He was arraigned in the Essex Market Police Court and held without bail to await the inquest.

## IRON BARS SAILED BY BOY BURGLAR.

### Youthful Terror of Staten Island Succeeds in Breaking Jail.

#### SAWS WERE SMUGGLED IN.

### Means of Freedom Reached Him Concealed in a Loaf of Bread.



Boy Who Broke Jail.

Edward Fabrickiewicz, accused of fourteen burglaries in the Borough of Richmond, saved his way through iron bars to freedom Tuesday night.

The youngest jail breaker on record is fourteen-year-old Edward Fabrickiewicz, of New Brighton, State Island, for whom the police of Greater New York are searching. The boy escaped Tuesday night from the house of the Richmond County Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, in spite of stout iron bars meant to detain him.

Young Fabrickiewicz was arrested with a companion, Daniel Schlichtelek, early last Saturday morning while robbing the residence of George Bell, in Stuyvesant place, New Brighton. No less than fourteen burglaries in the Borough of Richmond have been traced to these boys.

Fabrickiewicz was locked up on the second floor of the society's building in a room intended to keep anybody in custody. He was allowed to receive food and fuel from his relatives and it is believed that a thin steel saw was smuggled to him in a loaf of bread. With this he succeeded in cutting two of the bars, and some time Tuesday night he pulled himself through a hole in the wall, a distance of fifteen feet, and escaped. He went directly to his home, changed his clothes and hid well away before the police were notified.

## NEW PRESIDENT FOR COMMERCE CHAMBER.

### It Is Understood That Morris K. Jesup Is to Succeed Alexander E. Orr.

Alexander E. Orr, president of the Chamber of Commerce, has announced that under no circumstances will he again be a candidate for that office. The annual meeting of the Chamber will be held on Tuesday, May 4, when Mr. Orr's successor will be chosen. It is understood that the Nominating Committee have already selected a ticket, Morris K. Jesup is the senior vice-president of the Chamber, and it is generally believed that he will succeed Mr. Orr.

## Ptomaines in Small Steaks.

### Esau Miller, eighteen years old, of No. 100 Rivington street, died yesterday of ptomaine poison, contracted by eating a small steak in a cheap restaurant a week ago. Dr. Welnstein, of No. 254 East Broadway, who attended the case, said that it had had many cases of ptomaine poisoning recently, caused by impure food served up in cheap East Side restaurants.

## Bits of City News.

A special musical service will be held in Calvary Episcopal Church, Fourth street, under the direction of Clement B. Gale, will render Hebraim's "Song of Destiny," and Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise."

The bodies of ex-Governor Frederick Smith, of Vermont, who died on Friday at Hamilton, and Mrs. Smith, who died yesterday at the Grinnock, the couple who were taken to Manchester, where the interment will be made, were taken to the Dominican convent, at No. 329 East Thirty-third street, where there are 250 boys and girls, in order to be buried in the Dominican convent because a child died there on Tuesday from diphtheria.

The receipts from liquor tax certificates at No. 1 Madison avenue yesterday were nearly \$800,000. The total receipts up to last night were \$2,875,795. The dispute between German and American manufacturers of chocolate was decided yesterday, when General Apperly sustained the ruling of Assistant Appraiser Calhoun by the letter's advances in valuations upon chocolate imported by Stearns Brothers, of Germany.

Annie Ryan, twenty-two years old, died at the New York Hospital yesterday from what the physician says was acute alcoholism. The woman was removed from her room, at No. 92 Sixth avenue, to the hospital. In her room the police found a bottle of whisky and a quart of alcohol. Her body was taken to the morgue and the rest of the staff had been taken out.

The Police Record yesterday commended Patrolman Thomas F. Wall, of the Amity street station, Brooklyn, for bravery at a fire at No. 330 Hicks street on April 3.

Miss Alice Hallwood, the "Little Sunshine Poetess" of Washington, will recite this evening before the Mystic Circle in Carnegie Hall, and again on Saturday afternoon before the First Aid Society.

The commission of Special Agents of the Treasury Department who are investigating the charges against Appraiser Waldman continued his session yesterday at the Public Bureau. A number of indictments of St. Gall brokerages were again before the commission.

## THERE'S A MONKEY LOOSE IN HARLEM.



"Banana," the Escaped Harlem Monkey.

ALL Harlem is out chasing "Banana," a diminutive monkey, which has escaped from an animal show at the Harlem Music Hall in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. "Banana" is smarter than some men, and locked doors have no terrors for him, so that when he got a chance to gain freedom Tuesday afternoon, when he was all alone on the stage, he took it. Since that time he has been seen in various parts of Harlem, generally in the vicinity of fruit stands, but none has been able to catch him. A general alarm for "Banana" has been sent out by the Police Department.

## CALLS A CROWD TO SEE HIM DIE.

### Longshoreman Hayden Makes a Very Funny Attempt at Suicide.

Of all the comical suicidal bluffs ever attempted, that of John Hayden, a husky longshoreman, of No. 28 Washington street, is entitled to the penultimate place. Hayden is afflicted with a robust thirst, which keeps him poor. His wife objected to his habits Tuesday night, and Hayden with a melodramatic sob announced that he was going to throw himself into the river.

No content with informing his wife and family of his self purpose, Hayden got out on a landing of the stairs and proclaimed his suicidal intent to the whole neighborhood house. He tearfully confessed that his life had been a failure, that he was thoroughly ashamed of himself, and that it would be best for all hands concerned should he render himself eligible for a slab in the morgue. All within hearing of his voice followed by his wife, some of his children and a crowd of neighbors. Hayden wended his lachrymose way to Pier A, North River, where the police and fire boats were tied up. After making all possible and attracting the attention of all the policemen and firemen in the river and making a dash for it, he was pulled out by Sergeant Michael Horman.

In Centre Street Police Court yesterday morning Hayden was kept to keep the peace and keep sober for two months.

## BOY HUSBAND WAS A BOLD BURGLAR.

### Young Wife Fainted When News Was Brought to Her.

Frank Row, seventeen years old, of No. 417 East Fourteenth street, who is married to a girl of sixteen, was placed on trial for burglary yesterday afternoon before Recorder Geff in General Sessions. The couple have a baby two months old.

Row pleaded guilty, and he was remanded for sentence. His wife, who had been waiting outside the courtroom, heard the news and fell in a faint, letting the baby fall on the floor. It took ten minutes to revive Mrs. Row, who was very weak. The baby was not hurt.

## Magistrate Kudlich Married.

Magistrate Flammer took the place of Magistrate Kudlich on the bench of the Harlem Police Court yesterday morning. This was because of Magistrate Kudlich's marriage. The wedding occurred in the home of the parents of the bride at 454 corner Geff in General Sessions. His scheme was to engage in business, fall and settle for as little as possible. He "failed" recently in Brooklyn for \$9,000, clearing up \$2,000 by the transaction.

## FAILS IN BUSINESS AS A PROFESSION.

Peculiar Line of Industry Developed by Maximilian Falk. Maximilian Falk, a fugitive from justice, wanted in Washington, D. C., was arrested here yesterday, and from papers found in his pockets evidence was secured that will earn him trouble with the local authorities. Falk admitted in the Jefferson Market Police Court that he was a professional bankrupt. His scheme was to engage in business, fall and settle for as little as possible. He "failed" recently in Brooklyn for \$9,000, clearing up \$2,000 by the transaction.

## WHO TRIED TO CLEOPATRAIZE HIM?

### Mr. Sterry Received a Live Asp Through the Mails.

#### FEMININE PENMANSHIP.

### Appearance of Address Leads to Belief That a Woman Wrote It.

George E. Sterry, Jr., secretary of the firm of Weaver & Sterry, No. 70 Pine street, received an asp through the mail on Monday. The snake was in an oblong package, adorned with a two-cent stamp and perforated all over with pinholes. The address was written in faded ink, and seemed to be in a woman's hand.

When Mr. Sterry opened the box in his office the snake sprang out on his hand. He made the quickest move of his life in shaking the snake to the floor, and gave vent to his surprise in an exclamation that brought the street's worth rush to his office. The snake, very much alive, and perhaps equally surprised, was wriggling about on the floor. It was about six inches long and as thick as a woman's little finger.

W. H. Hoyt, a pharmacist, of No. 416 Bedford avenue, Williamsburg, is a naturalist and an authority on snakes. To him Mr. Sterry took the snake in a bottle. He said that the snake is a female, and is one of the most deadly of serpents, and is famed historically as having been the means of killing Egypt's dusky queen, Cleopatra.

"If I have an enemy," said Mr. Sterry, yesterday, "he has adopted new methods in his infliction of the poison, who have reached their victims through the mails. Instead of medicine or candy, he has sent live poison. I will raise this matter to a comprehensive conclusion, if possible. In the meantime I will keep the snake alive, if I can, and retain the package in which it came."

Mr. Sterry has put the case in the hands of a detective firm. He would not say what firm.

## LEPROSY TREATMENT WILL PROVE FATAL.

### Len Foy's Friends Tried to Beat the Disease Out of Him with Bamboo Clubs.

Len Foy, a Chinaman, suffering from leprosy, is lying at the point of death at No. 12 Pell street, the victim of treatment for his disease by a crowd of his countrymen. He was an inmate of the leper colony of North Brother Island until it was decided that leprosy is not contagious and the unfortunate was turned adrift. Len Foy then went to live at No. 104 West Thirty-third street, where the police found him yesterday tied to the floor with a crowd of Chinamen around him, beating him with bamboo clubs. He was sent to the Pell street house to die.

## CANAL BOAT FLEET STARTS FOR BUFFALO.

### Outlook for a Profitable Season is Very Poor.

The opening of the Erie Canal yesterday was the signal for the departure of the majority of the canal boats that have been grumbling for the last three weeks about the delay in the throwing open of the canal for business, claiming that it might just as well have been ready then instead of waiting so long. All claimed to have hundreds of merchandise to be taken to Buffalo. The outlook for grain carrying, according to the canal boatmen, is anything but bright.

## The good name & good quality of BETWEEN THE ACTS LITTLE CIGARS

has caused many manufacturers to imitate them. They are now sold in tin boxes—10 for 10 cents; 50 for 50 cents. There are other tin boxes but no other little cigars as good—as clean—as desirable as "Acts." You can use them scores of times when you cannot stop to buy or smoke a cigar. You can carry them conveniently, as the box of 10 fits any pocket. Let us send you 50, post paid, for 50 cents—they will save you their cost.

## RUNAWAY HORSE ALMOST KILLS THREE.

### Sailors Knocked Into the River and Severely Injured.

A runaway horse, bound for the river, upset a float at the foot of West One Hundred and Fifty-third street, and nearly killed three men yesterday morning. The animal, which was brought ashore by Charles W. Brown, a broker, of No. 231 West One Hundred and Fifty-third street, it ran from the house to the river and jumped on the float on which three Swedish sailors were at work building a bulkhead. All were injured. Olof Swenson had his arm broken, Ole Johnson sustained bad cuts on the head and Bjor Kron lost all his teeth. They were rescued from the water with difficulty. The horse was drowned.

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Taste Good, Do Good. Don't starve and run your stomach full of poison. Eat Cigarettes like candy; harmless, agreeable to the stomach, do the work. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.