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GOLETS FIGHT TO A FINISH.

It Was a Duel, but One in Which Fists Were the Weapons.

SONS OF MILLIONAIRES.

Both Young, Neither Being More Than Seventeen, and Still at School.

TWO ROUNDS WERE ENOUGH.

Combatants Are Cousins, but Ogden's Son Became Real Ugly and Robert's Boy Got the Worst of the Encounter.

Two members of the Goelet family met in combat under remarkable circumstances last Wednesday afternoon. In the billiard room of Mr. Ogden Goelet's mansion, at No. 608 Fifth avenue, it is a brownstone palace, one of the kind that cabmen point out to tourists.

Mr. Ogden Goelet is a millionaire, a clubman, a yachtsman and a friend of athletics. His brother, Robert W. Goelet, is a millionaire, a clubman and a friend of athletics. Both of these gentlemen were married at about the same time. With an affection that is rare among brothers, these two thought enough of each other and their father to name their eldest son in honor of their father. And that is how it is that there are two "Bob" Goellets. They are seventeen years old, and they go to the same school, on Forty-second street, near Fifth avenue. They have been reared as brothers.

"Bob," of the Robert W. Goellets, of No. 501 Fifth avenue, according to the footman at No. 391, is a youth who can hold his own.

"Bob," of the Ogden Goelet family, according to the concubine of No. 608, is a young man "wots quiet and he wout do nuthin' to nobody what don't do nuthin' to him, only his cousin has got about ten pun's weight on him."

And this is what happened in the school for young gentlemen preparing for college in a select resort on Forty-second street, near Fifth avenue.

The cousins argued, and one of them said to the other, "I don't like the blood in your veins." They were only seventeen years old, these boys, but they are of the blood that a few decades ago fought duels.

Friends were consulted. Estates were considered. These two "Bobs" are both heirs to millions. But honor was at stake. It must be wiped out in blood. Perchance it might be the blow over the solar plexus, because it was agreed that Queensberry rather than D'Artaignan was to be appealed to.

The heads of the Goelet family—Robert W. and Ogden—are abroad. The cousins are living with servants in the Ogden house, and every Friday they go up to Lenox to spend Sunday with grandpa.

Robert insulted Robert. A challenge was passed. "I will meet you at 3 o'clock to-morrow at my father's stable. We will fight to a finish in the loft."

The seconds were named. Ten boys from the Forty-second street school were selected as witnesses. The next day principals and witnesses presented themselves at the stable, Nos. 5 and 7 East Fifty-second street. Conant, the family coachman, refused to allow the fight on the premises.

Then they all went away to the Ogden Goelet mansion. The footman, a singularly discreet footman, as a Journal reporter discovered, admitted those invited only on description and card. The combat, to the great discredit of young society men, who are described in the society columns, as a rule, as "all round athletes," was a failure.

There were only two rounds. The first was not much of a round. In the second Ogden's son got ugly and went right in and hit his cousin so hard that at the end of the round he refused to fight any more. Then there was a long argument and Mr. Robert W. Goelet's "Bob" stood up as a matter of pride before John Scott, of Staten Island, who had elected to battle out the other "Bob's" cause, and paid the penalty of his enthusiasm, for he was well beaten.

QUASH CAPITOL INQUIRY.

Republican Senatorial Caucus Decides Alleged Administration Frauds Shall Not Be Investigated.

Albany, April 23.—The alleged frauds in the administration of the new Capitol will not be investigated, Politics demands their suppression. If the plans of the Republicans of the Senate, as agreed to at a caucus held to-day, are carried out to-morrow in the Senate, the Republican majority proposes to suppress an investigation of what would be the greatest scandal in public expenditure in the State of New York since the famous Assembly ceiling expose.

At the close of the session of the Senate to-day Senator Ellsworth announced that there would be a caucus of the Republican Senators at once. No previous notice of the caucus had been given. No announcement of the purpose of the caucus was made, but when convened it developed that the object was to agree upon a plan for smothering any further investigation of the Superintendent of Public Buildings, Frederick Easton.

It is a significant fact that the announcement of the caucus was not made until Senator Payne, who had introduced the resolution for an investigation of Easton, had left the Senate Chamber. It is the intention of the committee to make a report to the Senate to-morrow giving the results of an alleged investigation and recommending that further consideration of the matter be referred to the Capitol Commission. Upon handing in the report it is the purpose of the Republican leaders to have it accepted, adopted and the committee discharged.

Thus the Republican leaders try to whitewash a scandal which will be an issue in next Fall's campaign.

KEPT A DIARY ON DEATH.

John Fawcett Told of His Experiences After He Had Swallowed Laudanum.

John Fawcett took poison and for twenty-four hours sat on the brink of a lonely pond and watched for death to come. He left a diary telling the whole story in his own handwriting. Seconds and minutes passed, and then hours. Fawcett tells what took place in his mind. And at the last comes this remarkable sentence: "Died twenty-four hours after taking one ounce of laudanum."

The sentence is barely legible. It appears that he first wrote the words, leaving only the number of hours to be filled in. These were traced with a dying hand. Then Fawcett rolled himself into the water and forgot his troubles.

Fawcett was the old man whose body was found in a small pond at Oakland place and Clinton avenue, in the Annexed District, last Thursday afternoon. He lived near there with his wife. To her he left a short note. The diary was soaked with water. It was dried out yesterday. The body was discovered about three hours after Fawcett drowned himself. The contents of the diary were principally addressed to workmen, showing merely that the writer was tired of life, and containing some advice to them, saying that the salvation of workmen lay in trades unionism. He described, at frequent intervals, how drowsiness was overcoming him.

SAMUEL COLGATE IS DEAD.

Head of the Great Soap House and Prominent Baptist Dies of Heart Disease in Orange.

Samuel Colgate, the head of the soap and perfumery house of Colgate & Co., well known in the Baptist denomination throughout the country, died at Seven Oaks, his handsome residence in Orange, N. J., yesterday afternoon, of heart disease.

Samuel Colgate was the son of William and Mary Colgate and was born on John street, New York, in 1822.

MRS. HOE ARMS GREEK PATRIOTS.

Wife of the Millionaire Surprises Men Who Are Buying Weapons.

PAYS FOR THEIR PURCHASE.

Later in the Parthenon Restaurant the Greeks Cheer Their Benefactor.

SUDDEN IMPULSE SHE EXPLAINS.

Has a Plan for the Support of Families the Fathers of Which Have Gone to Fight the Turk.

Fervent sympathy with the cause of Greece is by no means confined to Greeks in this country. Every day brings new evidence that Americans are heart and soul with the Hellenes in their struggle.

Three bronzed and sturdy Greeks, who had more than enough money to pay their passage, and who believe in the efficacy of American firearms, went into a store in Twenty-third street yesterday to purchase revolvers. They examined and tried several weapons, talking volubly in their native tongue meanwhile.

When they had selected three weapons which seemed to them fit and proper to destroy Turks with, and had fished up from their inside pockets the money to pay the bill, a lady who had been watching the transaction stepped to the counter and asked the clerk what the men were aiming for.

"They are Greeks, madam," he answered, "Helped by a woman."

No Turkish cannon ball will ever hit those three Greeks harder than did the words they heard then. "It is a good cause," said the lady, "and I wish them all success. I will pay for their purchases."

When the shining weapons were brandished in the Parthenon restaurant and cries of "Zito palamos!" Constantine Pliassoularides asked the three warriors if they knew the name of their benefactor. For answer they produced a scrap of paper, on which was written in ink, Mrs. R. Hoe, No. 11 East Thirty-sixth street.

Mingled with the cheers for war and cries of "Victory or death!" were "Zitos!" for the American woman who, without the formality of organizing a committee or holding mass meetings had helped to equip the army of King George.

Here Heart Beats for Greece.

Mrs. Hoe, who is the wife of Robert Hoe, the millionaire manufacturer of printing presses, was very modest about the incident in the Twenty-third street store when a Journal representative asked her at her home last night to tell about it.

"It's nothing at all," said she. "I would rather have nothing said about it."

"But, you know," she added, "one can't help being thrilled by the courage of the Greeks, fighting over again in Thessaly the battles that made their ancient history glorious. And those Greeks at the store were such determined-looking fellows! I couldn't resist the impulse to help them."

"Those fellows," said Mrs. Hoe, pointing to a brilliant rose on the mantel, "were brought by one of them to-night. They were very grateful, as you may see, I am sure they will use the weapons nobly."

The prophecy Mrs. Hoe made with an emphatic little flourish of her hand, and then, laying aside her reserve, she warned to the subject in this way:

"The Turks ought to be whipped. Every Christian in the world ought to rise up to the support of Greece in this struggle of Christianity. It is shameful to see Christian nations standing a menace to the success of such a cause. We women all know something of Christian wrongs at the hands of the Turks, and there are few of us, I am sure, who do not pray that Greece may be the instrument to stop them. And England! Well, I was bred in England."

Asbamed of England.

"I have been interested in English missionary work in Armenia," continued Mrs. Hoe. "I knew good Dr. Hamlin, and a good many others who have worked there. It is hard for me to believe that a country whose people know so much of Turkish cruelty will stand in the way of its punishment. But England is the obstacle to

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GREEK FLEET POURING SHOT INTO THE TURKISH FORTS.



Osman Pasha, Who Succeeds Edhem Pasha.

OSMAN PASHA, who has been placed in command of the Turkish army, now trying to invade Greece, won great distinction in the Russo-Turkish war by his defence of Plevna against the Russians. He was born at Tokat, Asia Minor, in 1822, and received his education at the military schools of Constantinople. He has had great experience as a fighter, and was in the Crimean war, the Greco-Turkish war, and the Serbo-Turkish war. At the outbreak of the war between Turkey and Russia he was placed in command of the Fifth Army Corps, which did great fighting. He was defeated at the battle of Scutari, and then entrenched himself in Plevna, which he held from August 31 to December 10, 1877. He surrendered with 43,000 men. He has since been Minister of War several times, and also occupied the post of Grand Marshal of the Palace. Osman Pasha is in personal appearance and character a typical soldier of the Ottoman Empire, being fanatical and brave, and very frugal. He is regarded as one of the most invincible soldiers of Europe in a fight behind earthworks, being more of a defensive than offensive general.

SALONICA, April 23.—The Greek fleet has appeared off the lower forts, below Karaburun and is bombarding the fortifications along the shore. The city is in the wildest state of excitement, and hundreds of inhabitants, under the belief that the city itself will soon be attacked, are fleeing into the interior.

The Turkish forces, under Rembak Pasha, are strengthening the fortifications, and are throwing up earthworks and abatis in the rear of the city, to be used in case the Greek fleet attempts a short attack. Reinforcements, which were on their way to join Edhem Pasha's army in Melouna Pass, have returned, to confront this new danger. As yet, however, the battle is so far down the gulf that the sound of the guns is but faintly heard at this place.

At earliest dawn this morning the sentinels on the high points about Fort Karaburun reported the approach of a fleet of vessels from the south. For an hour or more the approaching ships hung on the skyline in the southern haze. Then they grew larger until the barbettes and turrets of battle ships could be plainly seen. At sunrise the news was flashed to this city by heliograph that the Greek fleet was approaching. A scene of the wildest excitement an-

sued. The Turkish forces on the outskirts of the city were called to arms, and many detachments marched to the assistance of the batteries around Touzla Point.

Everybody with a bit of curiosity or a drop of fighting blood in his composition hurried down toward Mikra Point, three miles away, to watch the fight. For awhile nothing was seen on the seashore but a dense cloud of smoke that hung close to the water and obscured the view between the batteries and ships.

The Bombardment Begins.

The wind soon veered and a few moments later the leading vessel of the fleet yawed widely and fired the opening shot of the battle. From Salonica it sounded like the thump of a giant hammer. Then shot followed shot from shore and ship. The battle was on in earnest.

Rembak Pasha sent hurried instructions to Alloua Bey, who was on his way to Kíssali, to return with his regiment and assist in the work of fortifying the city. A line of field intrenchments was thrown up during the morning on the low and marshy ground west of the city to protect against a land attack from that quarter. The batteries at Mikra Point, the Bar Spit and the sea wall, to the left of the city, were unlimbered and made ready for action, and the Turkish artillerymen awaited the moment of attack with the keenest anticipation. The batteries brought principally into action were those at Touzla Point.

As the fight progressed word was received here that no particular damage was being done by either side, although two of the smaller guns at Touzla Point had been silenced by the enemy's fire.

As the battle is ten or twelve miles distant, it is difficult to ascertain the true state of affairs, although it is certain that no particular damage has been done by either side.

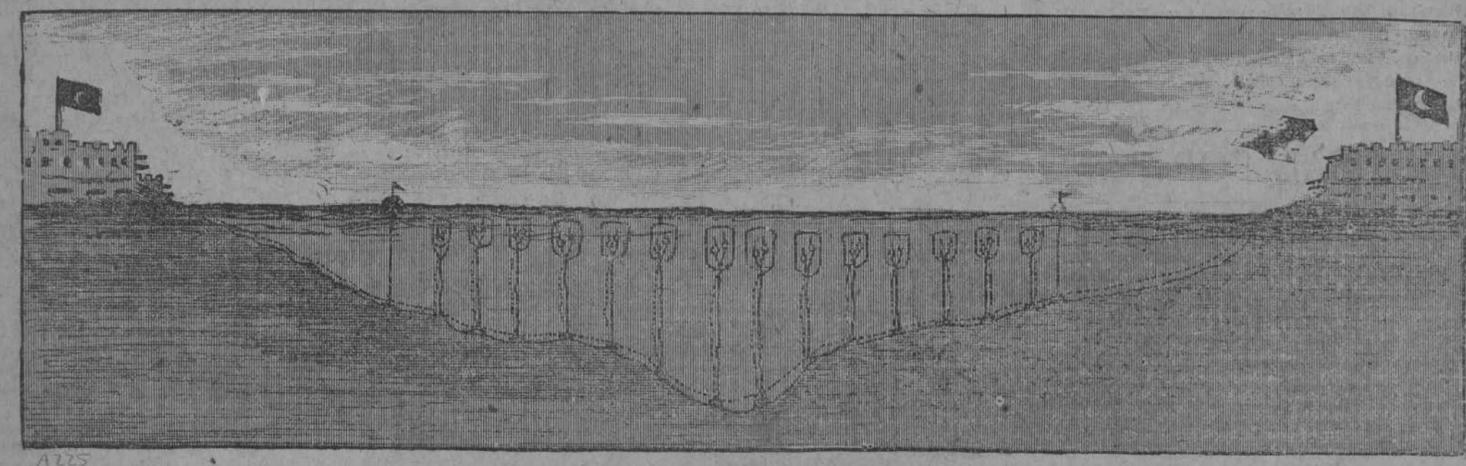
GREEKS ROUTED TURKS.

Gained a Foothold in Epirus at the Bayonet's Point—Big Battle Expected.

By Herbert White, Special Correspondent of the London Evening News, with Colonel Manos's Army of Invasion in Epirus.

NEAR ARTA, April 21—6 a. m., via Corfu April 23.—At daybreak yesterday morning the Turks posted on the western side of the river made an attempt to rush over the bridge which divides Turkish from Greek territory and capture Arta by assault. Artillery had been secretly brought up during the night and placed on a commanding elevation opposite the town.

Under cover of a furious cannonade the enemy advanced upon the bridge in the face of a murderous rifle fire from the Greeks and made several attempts to cross it. In spite of all their efforts they never succeeded in getting further than the centre of the bridge, and here their commanding officer fell dead and ultimately the assailants fell back in dismay. Soon afterward their guns on the hills ceased firing. The assault was re-



How the Submarine Mines Are Laid at the Entrance to the Harbor of Salonica.

IN ADDITION to the batteries the Greeks will have to keep a watchful eye out for the torpedoes anchored at the entrance to Salonica. The distance between the Bar Spit batteries and the batteries on Cape Kara is less than three miles. The water here is not over sixteen fathoms deep. The observation torpedo mines of the Turks are anchored across this entrance in various series. The cut shows an observation mine made up of fourteen torpedoes, each torpedo containing 500 pounds of gun cotton. The term "observation" mine is used in the sense that the torpedoes are fired by an observer located on shore. This observer watches until the enemy's war ship is directly over the torpedoes, when he fires the mine by means of electricity. A couple of small buoys on the surface of the water, marking the extremities of the line of torpedoes, enables the observer to know just when the war ship is over the mine. In order to deceive the war ships a countless number of dummy buoys are strewn about the harbor. The destructive area of a 500-pound charge of gun cotton is a circle whose diameter is about sixty feet. About thirty torpedoes will hold down the entrance between an anchor line and sinker. An electric cable runs along the bottom from the shore and connects up to each torpedo by a separate wire. The Greeks will have to blow these torpedoes out of the entrance before they can hope to get in to the bay proper. By bombarding and reducing Fort Karaburun they will be enabled to land a force and capture all the torpedo stations below Cape Kara. It will, furthermore, make possible for them to send out boats unhindered from the shore and sweep for stationary torpedoes. A torpedo channel can always be cleared, but it takes time. Once Fort Karaburun is silenced the Greeks will be found engaging the Bar Spit batteries on the west side of the water batteries on the shores of the harbor below the city will be attacked one after the other. Salonica will practically be at the mercy of the Greek fleet once the war ships reach the vicinity of Mikra Point. If the Turkish batteries have not been able to stop the advance of the squadron by the time that point is reached Salonica cannot be saved.