

PARALYTIC SAVED BY HIS HEROIC WIFE.

Carried Up Five Flights of Stairs Out of a Burning Building.

She Is a Violinist, and at the First Alarm Rushed Out with Her Treasures.

Returned When the Danger Was Greatest to the Aid of Her Bedridden Husband.

FAINTED ON REACHING THE ROOF.

Smoke and Fire Endangered the Lives of Thirty-two Families in a Tenement House, but All Escaped Through the Roof Scuttle.

Mrs. Maria Kremer is a member of an orchestra composed of women. She is slight, good to look upon and is a capable violinist. She lives in a tenement house at First avenue and Second street. There are thirty-two families in the building, and the ground floor is occupied by Engel Heller & Co., wine merchants. The cellar is stored with wine casks, and among them none knows how a fire started at 1 o'clock a. m. yesterday.

The smoke was pouring through the halls when Samuel Schwartz, a baker, a tenant on one of the upper floors, opened his door to go to his work, which begins at 2 a. m. He yelled and his wife screamed. They opened the scuttle, in the roof, through which the smoke and undressed tenants poured.

Mrs. Kremer was awakened by the outcries, and, although she lived on the second floor, was unable to force her way through the burning smoke to the street. With her arms full of violins, which she had seized instinctively, she was driven by the smoke to the roof, and then she remembered that her paralytic husband was in his bed, unable to move.

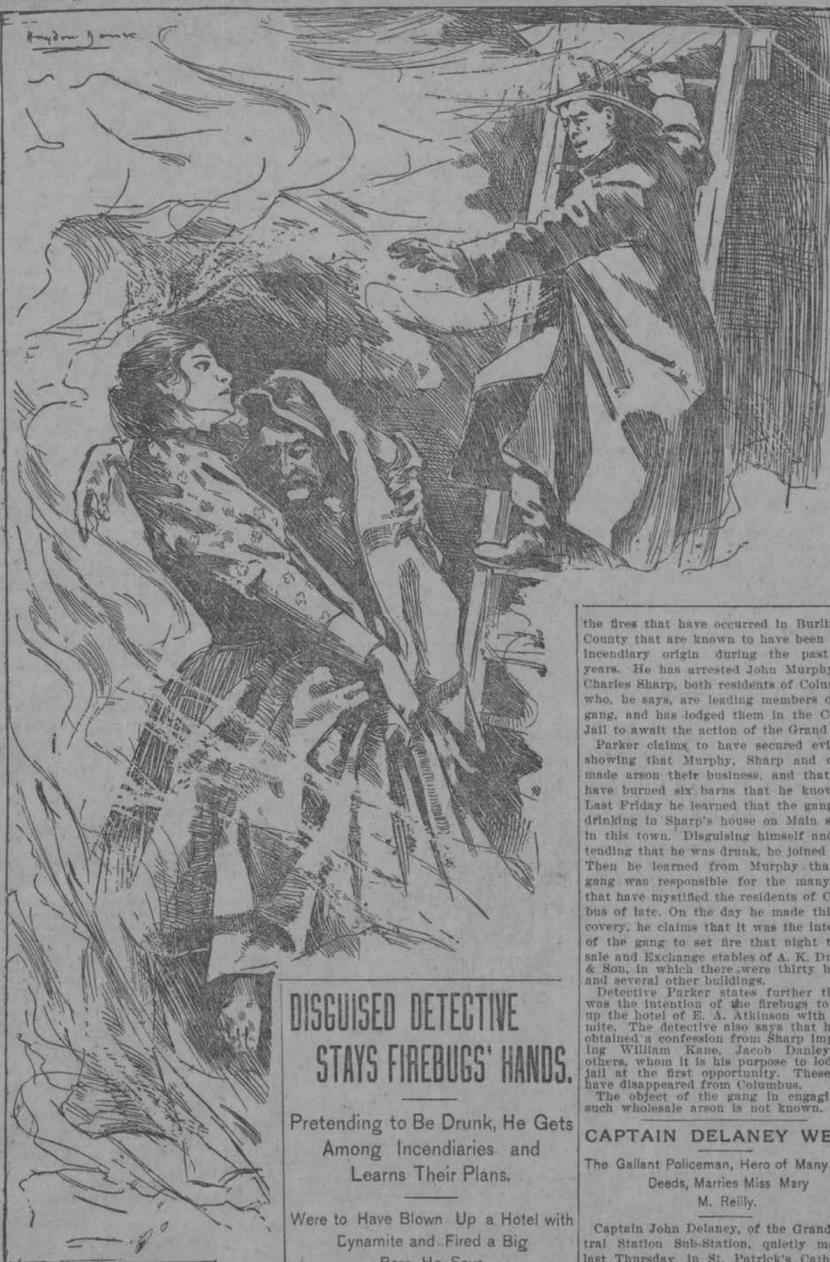
Dropping her violins she sped down the stairs. The smoke was blistering hot and pouring in suffocating volumes from the wine store when she reached her apartment. Her husband was gasping. She put his ineffectual arms about her neck, hunched his limp form upon her back, and, breathing deeply of that vitiated air, she fought slowly up the five long flights and staggered out of the scuttle to fall fainting with her burden upon the roof.

She had saved her husband and violins. Kindly neighbors assisted the violinist and her husband to an adjoining roof, and soon the firemen announced that the fire was out. The flames had not reached above the first story, but the smoke would have suffocated tenants had they not fled.

NEGRO SPECIAL POLICEMAN.

Wallington Schuler, janitor of the College of Pharmacy, Appointed.

Several colored men have applied for appointment on the police force, but all have been rejected by the Board of Police Surgeons. The last one to apply was rejected because he was too large and heavy and had bad feet. At last a negro has succeeded in becoming a special officer. He is Wallington Schuler, janitor of the College of Pharmacy, at No. 115 West Sixty-eighth street. Loungers have made themselves a nuisance about the place, and the curators recommended to the Police Commissioners that Schuler be appointed a special policeman.



the fires that have occurred in Burlington County that are known to have been of an incendiary origin during the past two years. He has arrested John Murphy and Charles Sharp, both residents of Columbus, who, he says, are leading members of the gang, and has lodged them in the County Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. Parker claims to have secured evidence showing that Murphy, Sharp and others made arson their business, and that they have burned six barns that he knows of. Last Friday he learned that the gang was drinking in Sharp's house on Main street, in this town. Disguising himself and pretending that he was drunk, he joined them. Then he learned from Murphy that the gang was responsible for the many fires that have mystified the residents of Columbus of late. On the day he made this discovery, he claims that it was the intention of the gang to set fire that night to the sale and Exchange stables of A. K. Du Bull & Son, in which there were thirty horses, and several other buildings. Detective Parker states further that it was the intention of the firebugs to blow up the hotel of E. A. Atkinson with dynamite. The detective also says that he has obtained a confession from Sharp implicating William Knie, Jacob Dunley and others, whom it is his purpose to lodge in jail at the first opportunity. These men have disappeared from Columbus. The object of the gang in engaging in such wholesale arson is not known.



Poet Will R. Thompson Lacked Howard Gould's Acumen in Love Affairs.

THE SAD LOVE STORY OF A NYACK POET.

Editor Thompson Loses Both Wife and Sweetheart Through His Muse.

Letters Not Written for Publication Give His Wife Hysterics.

She Gets a Divorce and Marries Again, and the Widow He Loved Finds a Mate in Michigan.

ONLY LAWSUITS ARE LEFT TO HIM.

He Is Suing His Former Wife's Husband for Alienating Her Affections, and Her Mother Is Foreclosing on His Newspaper.

William R. Thompson is young, handsome and a good dresser. He is the editor of the Nyack Evening Star, daily, and the City and Country, weekly. In politics he is a Thurlow Weed and in society a Ward McAllister. His lawyer describes him as the

Under date of June 14, 1892, the editor printed his name as follows: To My Queen: I love you, yes, I love you, And as the days pass by, Smile, dear, I will be true, It is no task to try. For loving you so truly, My heart is only thine. Do you love me, my dear? Of course you do. I'm yours, and you are mine. YOUR OWN WILL. Across the sheet are five hearts, apparently made with a railroad conductor's punch. A few days later Editor Thompson gave his beloved this insight of his home life: Last night I got home, and Cora was having a new dress tried on. I said that it was a pretty dress, but that it made her look three times her usual size. It is a Russian blouse. "Yes, the one you wore in Buffalo; but, oh, what a contrast. I thought, as I compared you, my queen, in yours, and her in hers." Five days later the editor tells the widow: The girl I love is fair to see—most fair. Her eyes are as blue as the sky. Her hair a wreath of gold. No nose, I think, can match her cheek's transparent pink. Or hold such sweetness as her smile doth hold. I love her and her sweet ways. Her grace, each simple dear that plays about her face. I would that she were mine. But how is that—with all her charms sublime it cannot be. For what I cannot wed This girl divine. But live in hopes that Some day she'll be mine. "Oh, my darling," he adds in prose, "promise never again to link our word 'wicked' with yourself, who are to me most noble, good and pure." Then this postscript, with diagram: In that space I have kissed many times, nodding with my lips the spot, and sending them to you. I am so happy when by your side, and it does not seem right that two hearts so united should be separated. Does it, dear? But hope for the best, pre-

DISGUISED DETECTIVE STAYS FIREBUGS' HANDS. Pretending to Be Drunk, He Gets Among Incendiaries and Learns Their Plans. Were to Have Blown Up a Hotel with Dynamite and Fired a Big Barn, He Says. CONFESSION OF ONE OF THE LEADERS. Alleged That All the Incendiary Fires That Have Mystified Burlington County Residents for Two Years Were Started by the Gang. Mount Holly, N. J., Nov. 11.—Detective Ellis Parker, of Columbus, has unearthed by clever detective work a gang of firebugs which he claims is responsible for all

CAPTAIN DELANEY WEDS. The Gallant Policeman, Hero of Many Brave Deeds, Marries Miss Mary M. Reilly. Captain John Delaney, of the Grand Central Station Sub-Station, quietly married last Thursday, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Miss Mary Martha Reilly, a relative of former Street-Cleaning Commissioner Brennan, and the couple are in the South. Captain Delaney has been a policeman for



SOME WELL-KNOWN PAINTINGS TO BE SHOWN IN TABLEAUX BY JERSEY CITY BELLES THIS EVENING.

over twenty-five years and is still active and energetic. His name always recalls the bloody encounter he had with the notorious McGowan, years ago, at Hester street and the Boverly. McGowan was bonemer for Billy McGlory when the latter kept his famous fly on Hester street. Delaney, then patrolman in the Mulberry Street Station, attempted to arrest McGowan, who jumped out of the crowd into a cab, and from the cab window shot Delaney in the eye. Despite the awful injury, Delaney drew his revolver, overtook the cab, clambered up behind, and fired a shot through the small window in the rear, killing McGowan instantly. With the blood streaming over his face and hardly able to see, Delaney climbed up on the seat alongside the driver and directed him to drive to the station house. He wears a glass eye as the result of that encounter. Captain Delaney wears medals presented by Congress for other deeds of bravery and has been accorded honorable mention several times for making brilliant arrests of crooks and for deeds of bravery. This is Captain Delaney's second marriage. When he returns from his honeymoon he will probably ask to be re-elected. OSIECKI WOULD BE FREE. Mount Vernon Husband Names Co-Respondents in New York and Detroit. An action for absolute divorce has been begun in the Supreme Court by Anthony G. Osiecki, of Mount Vernon, who names Theodore F. Buble and Thomas Messenger, of New York, and N. C. Kearny, of Detroit, Mich., as co-respondents. Mr. Osiecki is a commission merchant, with an office at No. 113 Worth street, this city, and also travels for several Western firms. He owns a fine house at No. 333 First avenue, Mount Vernon, where he is now living. Mrs. Clara Osiecki is young and very pretty, and, prior to her matrimonial troubles, was popular in Mount Vernon society. She is now living with Mrs. H. C. Bertrand, her sister, at No. 95 Hut street, Brooklyn. In December, 1894, she had her husband arrested on charges of inhuman treatment and non-support that Justice Andrews dismissed, as he found nothing to substantiate them. She denies her husband's allegations. The case has been set down for trial at the December term of the Supreme Court at White Plains.



THE THREE FATES. THE MISSES HOVEY, REARDON AND WHITE. MISS JARVIS AND MADIERA.



THE THREE FATES. THE MISSES HOVEY, REARDON AND WHITE. MISS JARVIS AND MADIERA.

PICTURES THAT LIVE, NOT LIVING PICTURES.

Perhaps This Compromise in Name Will Suit Jersey City Ladies.

They Are Going to Poss To-night for Charity in Gilt Frames and Clinging Draperies.

"Niobe," "Hyppatia," "Eurydice" and "The Fates" to Be Impersonated by Buds and Belles.

DISCREET DISPLAY OF FIGURES ONLY.

The Reproduction of "Famous Statues and Paintings" Will Be in the Jersey City Club's Private Theatre, and There is Much Talk.

Some persons—the jealous ones who were not invited to take part—will persist in calling them "living pictures," but the aristocratic lady-patronesses, the two Delaware experts who are getting them up and all the buds and belles of society who are going to appear in them at the Jersey City Club's pretty theatre, to-night, insist in emphatic chorus that they are "artistic reproductions of famous statues and pictures."

The Discriminative mind, particularly if it be a feminine mind, will appreciate the distinction at once. The purpose of the entertainment is to furnish assistance to the Jersey City Home for the Homeless, and the very prettiest of all the belles of Jersey City society will, with the assistance of the most gallant and the handsomest of the buds, impersonate the mythological and other characters in the classic groups copied from the "famous statues and paintings" previously referred to.

The list of the patronesses would alone preclude the possibility of the entertainment being advertised as a "living picture show," and the mammas of the stars of the performance would not hear of such a thing as their daughters appearing in the type of entertainment popularized in the concert halls by the ingenious Mr. Kiliani. Mrs. John Anness, Mrs. Warren Dusenbury, Mrs. Joseph A. Dear, Mrs. Edward Van Winkle, Mrs. Louis Aggar and Mrs. William Cummings are interested in the entertainment, the artistic direction of which is in the hands of Mrs. Emille Neddlinger and Miss Elvira Rousseau, two professional Delaertian exponents of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Neddlinger was shocked at the bare idea that she should be connected with a living picture exhibition. "Why," said she, "this exhibition was gotten up by Miss Rousseau and myself last year at Chautauque! We presented precisely the same pictures and groups that we shall show here, and we had ministers of the Gospel and professors and their wives and daughters in the case! These reproductions of the classic and mythological groups and of famous paintings are not only artistic if well done, but highly instructive as well. Of course, we will have

close one. I do, and sometimes a wicked thought and hope will come into my mind. But as God is my judge, I will not do wrong again. I think, darling, I could be the best man on the face of the earth with you as my wife. Try and arrive in Buffalo as early as I do, 6:00 a. m.

When Mrs. Thompson found the letters she had hysterics. As soon as she recovered she had a lawyer. After the decree absolute was granted Thompson wrote to his ex-mother-in-law: I have done wrong in the past, Grandma, but as God is my judge, I will not do wrong again. Love to Cora, for I do love her, and more deeply than I thought. Would to God I could redeem myself in her eyes and affections. An action is pending to foreclose a chattel mortgage on the newspaper office held by the old lady.

DIDN'T OPPOSE DIVORCE. For That Reason Justice Beekman Scanned the Evidence Closely.

Justice Beekman served yesterday the bonds that bound a number of unhappy pairs. The cases were uncontested, and Justice Beekman believed that all such should be closely inquired into. Anna Starafels complained that her husband, Henry, is living with Mathilde Deckert in East Eleventh street. Starafels, who did not contest, was in court. He earns \$9 a week. "How much alimony do you want?" the Justice asked Mrs. Starafels. "About \$6 a week." "Do you think he can live on the other side?" "It would be a struggle." "What alimony are you willing to give your wife?" the Justice asked of the husband. "About \$5."

That's liberal," remarked the Justice, and he ordered a decree with that amount of alimony.

Thomas F. Colwell wanted a divorce from his wife, Mary, whom he married in 1875. John J. Quinn, now serving a term in the Penitentiary, was brought to court on a writ of habeas corpus. He said that Andrew Donnelly, the co-respondent, had introduced Mrs. Colwell to him as his wife. Decision was reserved.

Children at the Flower Show. East Orange, N. J., Nov. 11.—School children, accompanied by their teachers, constituted the greater number of visitors at the second day of the annual Flower Show of the New Jersey Horticultural Society today. All the pupils of the several schools were furnished with free tickets. The show promises to be a financial success.

scenery and a gilt frame and lime lights and costumes and wigs and all that, and we are going to have a professional gipsy-paint man over from New York to "make-up" the faces of the ladies. About forty young ladies and gentlemen will take part, and some of them have had previous experience in the excellent amateur opera performances formerly given at the Jersey City Club.

The legend of "Niobe" will be retold in four or five "reproductions." Miss Crosey will be the Niobe, and Miss White, Miss Potts, Mr. Fielder, Mr. Dear and Mr. Hussa will impersonate the seven sons and several daughters of the legend. Mrs. Neddlinger says that the drapery of the unfortunate and tearful goddess and her daughters will be adjusted a little more discreetly than in the original statuary, but that the lines of the female figures will be preserved.

Miss Cadmus will pose after Steffer's painting of "Hyppatia," and Miss Williams, a handsome brunette, will reproduce Stecher's famous Oriental study "The Bazariers." Carl Oom's "Forbidden Reading" will be given by Miss Jarvis and Mr. Llera, Miss Speer, Miss Potts and Miss Westcott will appear as Gabriel's "Martyrs." "Orpheus and Eurydice," as conceived by Bigsbee, will probably be differently draped in the reproduction by Miss Bushfield and Mr. Chamberlain than the figures in the purely classical original. Miss Hovey, Miss Reardon and Miss White will present Paul Theumann's "The Fates," with a little shifting of the drapery on the middle figure. Mr. Will Dear and Miss Miller will be "A Greek Couple."

STOKES CASE UP AGAIN. Second Trial of the Hoffman House Suit in the Supreme Court.

The second trial of the action brought by W. E. D. Stokes to compel his cousin, Edward S. Stokes, and other directors of the Hoffman House to account for certain funds of the corporation which, it is alleged, they misappropriated, was begun before Justice Truax, in the Supreme Court, yesterday. The plaintiff alleges that Edward S. Stokes wrongfully used money of the corporation and declared false dividends, ostensibly out of the profits of the hotel, but in reality out of the capital stock.

The plaintiff said that he should have been given \$100,000 worth of Hoffman House bonds, but he only received \$125,000. He said that in 1892, Edward S. Stokes was paid \$21,000.67 in wages for two years and two months' services, and \$8,512.26 for "office." The latter amount represented what was paid for the management of the restaurant and front office.