

# NEGROES AND ARABS RUN FROM EACH OTHER.

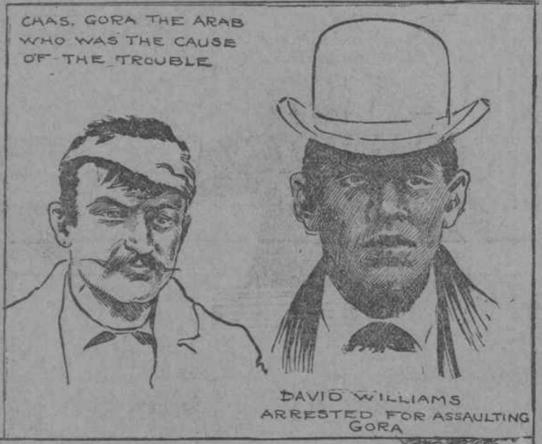
### One Side in Fishkill's Race War Afraid, the Other, "Dassent."

### POLICE READY, HOWEVER

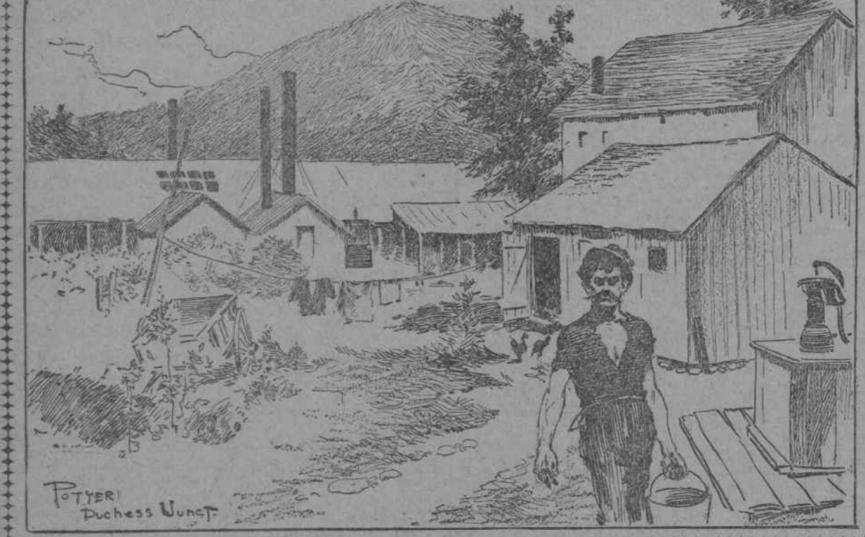
### Blacks Flee and Their Enemies Think They Are After Guns.

THE Arabs and the negroes, whose racial prejudices have caused a conflict that has stirred up the other residents of Dutchess Junction and Fishkill Landing, N. Y., took a day off yesterday.

Whether the quiet was merely the calm that precedes a storm, or is to be taken as an indication that the negroes and their non-racial foes have had enough of fighting and will now continue to make bricks remain to be seen.



DAVID WILLIAMS ARRESTED FOR ASSAULTING GORA



Scene of Arab-Negro Race War and the Leaders.

Brickyard at Dutchess Junction, where the trouble began, and the two men whose quarrel led to the outbreak, which seems to have come to a comic end by the two parties to it fleeing from each other in terror.

Sheriff Barratt and Chief of Police Mara, of Fishkill Landing, in the meantime are taking no chances. Deputy Sheriff Worth and his assistants from Mattawana are ready to cooperate with the police of Fishkill Landing at the first sign of a renewal of hostilities.

Two negroes who have been arrested—George Lewis and David Williams—will have a hearing this afternoon before Police Justice Rogers. They are charged with carrying deadly weapons and with assault with intent to kill. Williams has engaged J. F. Schlosser to defend him. Both the men refuse to talk.

All quiet at the Brick Yard.

The situation is like the case of two small boys where "one's afraid and t'other dassent." Perfect quiet maintained everywhere yesterday in the neighborhood of Freeman & Hammond's brickyard at Dutchess Junction, where all the trouble began. The Arabs folded their tents and stole away in the night. They were in mortal terror that the blacks whose shades they had riddled with bullets on Friday night would return armed and shoot them down.

The negroes, on the other hand, had been so frightened at the fusillade of which they had been the object, that on Saturday morning they went to Mr. Freeman and demanded their wages at once. They said they had been hired to make bricks, not to be targets for desperate Arabs.

of them were pale. As soon as they got their money they disappeared.

Walls Riddled with Bullets. There is ample evidence of the pistol practice indulged in by the Arabs Friday night. The wooden sides of the negroes' quarters were literally riddled with bullets. Only the fact that they quickly leaped from their bunks and spread themselves flat on the floor saved them from being wounded or killed.

Michael Freeman, in whose brickyard the trouble occurred, said to a Journal reporter yesterday: "The trouble began Thursday night, when two negroes named Booker and Moody attacked an Arab and named Charles Gora. There was a fight, and a negro hit Gora on the head with a brick. The negroes were willing to give up Booker and Moody and the Arabs said nothing about vengeance.

"They did not work Friday, however, but got on to Newburg and fired on the shanties after the negroes had retired that night. When the firing ceased the negroes crept out and hid in the bushes until morning. They were mostly Southern blacks, and were armed, to say the least, with their teeth fairly chattered at the fight they had had, and Mr. Freeman says some

of them were pale. As soon as they got their money they disappeared.

nurses his sore head and swears strange Arabian oaths. He used to be a "strong man" in a circus, and says with bricks and razors he could lick all the negroes in town.

### A LIFE SAVER BRINGS A BOY BACK TO LIFE.

Patrick Freeman Dived, Found Young Edward O'Brien and Then Resuscitated Him.

Edward O'Brien, a boy of sixteen, tried to drive from Fry's dock, near Eighteenth avenue, Bath Beach, yesterday, but fell and sank at once to the bottom.

His brother, William, aged fourteen, who was with him, ran for help, and Patrick Freeman, a bath house keeper, sprang out, dived, found the boy and brought it up apparently lifeless.

After half an hour's hard work by Freeman, however, O'Brien was restored to life and was taken home by his mother, who had become hysterical during the efforts to revive her son. She was treated by Dr. Freeman was warmly praised for his resource and successful attempt at resuscitation.

### Two Bodies in the Flames: Is It Murder?

Dallas, Texas, July 30.—At an early hour this morning three large boarding houses at the corner of Live Oak street and Pacific avenue, were destroyed by fire. The charred remains of Mrs. John Parham and her ten-year-old son were found. The police are working on the theory that a double murder has been committed and the building fired to cover up the crime.

# "TALKS OF DEWEY INTERVIEW."

—Heading in Yesterday Morning's Herald.

### Oh! Yes! the Country Certainly Is Talking About It, and Here Are a Few Samples of What It Is Saying.

IN the Herald's issue of Saturday morning there appeared the account of an interview purporting to have been given by Admiral Dewey to the Herald correspondent at Trieste, in which the Admiral is alleged to have said: "Our next war will be with Germany." This is now stamped as a fake.

### "The Tout's Revenge."

In descending from a railway carriage at any station in Europe or America you should politely decline to accept the advice of a tout for some particular hotel or sanitarium, and the tout should thereupon turn around and begin to tell exasperating lies about you to all comers, what would you think of the tout? You would regard him not only as a very ungentlemanly person, but also as a hireling who didn't understand his business and didn't look after the true interests of his employers.

That is about what has happened in the case of Admiral George Dewey and Mr. James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the Paris edition of the New York Herald and the New York edition of the Paris Herald.

Upon the Admiral's arrival in Europe Mr. Bennett welcomed him publicly with a glibly concocted and untrue statement of the liver and abdomen, and went into with all the specious arguments known to the toutting profession, to go for cure not to Carlsbad, but to Vichy, in France, and to the specious arguments and hostilities whereof the European edition of the New York Herald and the New York edition of the Paris Herald are manifestly guilty.

What penalty does the hero of Manila pay for ignoring Mr. Bennett's suggestions as to the best place to which to carry his liver for treatment? The Paris Herald and the New York Herald yesterday published an account of an interview which has been held with Admiral Dewey at Trieste on Friday by one of Mr. Bennett's deputies, and exhibiting a copy of the interview in which he is falsely represented as saying, among other idiotic things: "Prince Henry of Prussia is a man of the type of his brother, the German Emperor."

"Germany's policy is to prevent other powers from obtaining what she cannot acquire herself."

"Our next war will be with Germany. Such is the Tout's revenge.—The New York Sun.

### "A Stupid, Ignorant Fake."

No such statement as the one published in the Herald ever came from the head of the Navy. It came from the head of a British reporter of the paper, which is the simple idiot of journalism. The interview is a Herald fake, and a stupid, ignorant fake.—The New York Press.

### "A Reprehensible Fake."

The Herald's this morning published a fake interview with Admiral Dewey of the most reprehensible kind.—The New York Evening Post.

### "Amazing Impudence."

The amazing impudence of pretended interviews with Dewey transcends imagination. From the head of the American Navy enjoying the hospitality of a German port and saying coolly: "Our next war will be with Germany."—The New York Commercial Advertiser.

### Dewey Ignores the Interview.

Trieste, July 30.—Admiral Dewey, when seen by a correspondent of the Associated Press to-day regarding the report of an interview published in a New York paper, in the course of which the Admiral is quoted as saying: "Our next war will be with Germany," said:

"I am sorry to have seen or read anything of the kind in any newspaper or magazine."

### "Obviously False."

Washington, July 30.—Secretary Long said to-day he had not called Admiral Dewey for an explanation of the alleged interview in which he is credited with saying that the next war undertaken by this country will be against Germany. Secretary Long supposed the Admiral does not think it worth while to deny a statement obviously false.

# M'KINLEY PLANS TO HONOR DEWEY.

Washington, July 30.—President McKinley will give a reception to Admiral Dewey at the White House when the latter arrives in Washington. The President at first was in doubt whether a reception or dinner would be more appropriate, but the former is likely to be decided on for the reason that it would be more popular in character and would give to a multitude of people an opportunity to meet the naval hero and shake hands with him.

The reception will be very simple and will differ in no important respect from regular affairs of that character at the White House, except that the Admiral will occupy a place in the line of the receiving party, the President coming first, Mrs. McKinley next and then the Admiral. The introductions being made as usual by Colonel Bingham.

It is thought that a dinner also will be given to the Admiral at the White House later, and this following the custom at state dinners will be elaborate. The Vice President, Mrs. Hobart, members of the Cabinet and their wives and some others will be invited.

For this occasion the guests will assemble in the East Room, and when dinner is ready Admiral Dewey will escort Mrs. McKinley into the dining room, the President following with the wife of Secretary Hay. As the guest of honor the Admiral will sit at the right hand of Mrs. McKinley, the President being directly opposite his wife. Between the President and Mrs. McKinley will stand an elaborate work of art in flowers prepared by the White House, and the Admiral will be seated in the center of the table, a bank of blossoms and sun-lilies, so as to make it resemble a miniature table. Much of the service will be of pure gold.

### KILLED HIS PARTNER IN THE KLONDIKE.

Antone Bulah Could Not Tell What Had Become of Zeph Brunell and Committed Suicide.

Troy, July 30.—Information has reached here of the murder in Klondike of Zeph Brunell by his partner, Antone Bulah. Mr. Brunell left Troy for Klondike about two years ago. He and Bulah were making a prospecting trip of 900 miles in a rowboat, their destination being Skagway. Bulah was picked up adrift by a steamer bound for Juneau, and when asked what became of his partner made contradictory statements. Upon reaching Juneau he committed suicide.

Mr. Brunell is said to be the owner of several rich claims in the Klondike, and was expected to return to Troy on a visit in a short time. He owned considerable property here.

### Summer Bargains are bargains indeed. Now is the time for them. Only the Journal prints the Advertisements of the Auctioneers every morning.

### PASSENGER TELLS THE HORRORS OF THE MIDNIGHT WRECK.

Port Jervis, July 30.—The escape of the sleeping passengers in the first Pullman coach is miraculous. The car was literally split along the line of the aisle and half of it was tossed on either side of the wreck and a dozen passengers were sent rolling down an embankment about thirty feet.

### LANDSLIDE CAUSED THE DISASTER, SAYS AN ERIE OFFICIAL.

Mr. View occupied berth No. 6 in the first car. He said: "I retired early and was sleeping soundly when I felt that I was growing cold. Water seemed pouring over my face and I wiped it away. Then I saw my hands were all blood and as my senses came back I saw a great light above me. I turned over and saw that I was lying on a rough ground, wearing nothing but a suit of gauze underwear."

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# MISS YATMAN RIDES FIVE HUNDRED MILES.



Miss Jane C. Yatman. The plucky Manhattan cyclist has surpassed all previous efforts of long distance wheelwomen by covering 500 miles continuously. She started early on Thursday morning and finished her arduous feat yesterday afternoon.

# Plucky Manhattan Cyclist Sees Mrs. Brush's Four Centuries and Goes Her a Century Better Between Thursday and Saturday.

Miss Jane C. Yatman, a Manhattan bicyclist who has been prominent in many long distance rides, has eclipsed all previous performances of women cyclists by finishing a "quint" century, so far as records show, no other woman rider has ever equalled this ride.

No once during the ride she did Miss Yatman sleep, she ate only long enough to eat and then she cleaned and lubricated her bicycle. She ate an egg, a slice of bread, a piece of butter, a quantity of ice cream, milk and cracked wheat. After that riders who delight in grinding out centuries went to bed and Miss Yatman went on. She ate a slice of bread, a piece of butter, a quantity of ice cream, milk and cracked wheat. After that riders who delight in grinding out centuries went to bed and Miss Yatman went on. She ate a slice of bread, a piece of butter, a quantity of ice cream, milk and cracked wheat. After that riders who delight in grinding out centuries went to bed and Miss Yatman went on.

# CAMDEN COACHING PARTY STOPS AT PRINCETON.

To-day the Start Will Be Made to Lake Hopatcong and Other Points.

Princeton, N. J., July 30.—The coaching party which left Camden yesterday morning for a ten days' outing reached here at 6 o'clock last evening. Two of the horses were completely fagged out, which caused the party to remain over Sunday.

They visited all the places of interest in town, including the university and Grover Cleveland's residence. In the party are Judge E. A. Armstrong, his sons, Wynn and Fred; Edward H. Burling, Mrs. Chamberlain, Miss Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hamilton, Miss Whitthall and Miss Shering, all of Camden.

### Choked and Robbed by a Negro.

John Skillen, a contractor, living on East Grand street, Elizabeth, N. J., while on his way home last evening was stopped by a negro, who asked him for a job. Mr. Skillen told him he had nothing for him to do just now, and was about to pass on when the man grabbed him by the throat, choked him, took away his watch and chain, worth \$200. John Skillen, Jr., who was just leaving his father's house, hearing his father's cries, chased the robber several blocks without catching him.

# NIGHT OF HORROR IN STORE FOR VICTIMS OF THE ERIE WRECK.

Continued from page 1.

badly bruised and cut about head. THIMMER, J. M., brakeman of the passenger train, shoulder badly injured. THORNTON, MITCHEL, Pullman car porter; shoulder bruised. WELCH, TIMOTHY, conductor of the passenger train; back and legs slightly injured. ROSS, WILLIAM, Cleveland, O.; conductor of buffet car; back ached. SANFORD, F. M., chief buffet car; badly scalded. DENBAR, WILLIAM, cook buffet car; scalded. FRASER, ROBERT, Jersey City; waiter; badly bruised. LOVEJOY, WILLIAM, Jersey City; waiter; hand cut. DRAKE, F. L., Pullman conductor; slight bruises. BECKER, JOHN, Attier; baggage-master; head cut.

### TWO TRAINS WRECKED. PASSENGERS IN PANIC. THIEVES ROB THE CARS.

A WILD storm sweeping through the early hours of Saturday night among the mountains that hem in the upper reaches of the Delaware and down along the valley, tore from its hold at the brink of the bluff above the river a great tree. Carried by the drizzling of the rain, the tree for yards about it gave way and, bound with boulders and trees of smaller growth, tumbled down upon the tracks of the Erie Railroad, shattering the river two miles to the east of Lackawanna.

Only a few minutes before one of the "back walkers" sent out to give warning signals of this very thing, had passed the place and seen no sign of impending disaster. The thunder-bellowing among the alltops drowned the rushing of the landslide and the watchman went on.

along from window to window of the wrecked Pullmans, two of which had left the track, and with busy blows beat in the glass. The passengers who could move were helped out through the windows, and others, whose fear or injury had made unconscious, were dragged out, unclad, and laid at the track side, out of reach of the flames.

### Passengers Crazed with Fear.

The trainmen went through the remaining sleepers, assuring the half-crazed men and women there that there was no immediate danger for them, and that they had time to dress and get their belongings together. Needless of the assurance, many of them, clad only in night clothing, climbed out, and ran hither and thither blindly in the rain.

The confusion was unpeopled. The crying of the steam escapes had ceased. There were only the wailing and groans of the wounded, and the frantic calls of men vainly in search of friends or kindred.

Scores of half-naked figures sped to and fro in the light of the burning cars, some along the lines of great railways, and camp in the woods between stations, and some were walking about. Others still lay by the track side.

side across the westbound tracks, on a bed of earth, stones and tree roots, and the express engine standing almost at the perpendicular, the pilot high in air, above the freight engine.

The rear half of the baggage car, which was still in flames, was buried under the front end of the combination car. The first Pullman coach had been split in half, one part falling on the eastbound track against the second Pullman, the other half falling down the river bank on the opposite side.

The second Pullman was apparently uninjured, but the other sleepers were attacked. One of the freight cars were burned or buried.

Members of the train crews by diligent labor with pinch bars had managed to move the other three Pullman cars and the day coaches back out of reach of the flames. The wreckers attacked the engines, and moved them so that the bodies of Engineer Outwater and Fireman Sells were located. They lay under the engine of No. 7, which had mounted the freight engine. The fire-box had been emptied near them, and they were half buried.

started, when a lady called out: "Wont some one help me up this bank?" Mr. Gilpatrick, who I went to the assistance of, the lady who had called out, and another. We pushed them up the bank with great difficulty, for they slipped and fell several times, despite our best efforts. We got them near the third sleeper and a lady in the car who was crying and sobbing cried: "Oh, you poor women, throw me a pair of blankets. They put these around them and we helped them into the car. They trembled, and one sank on the steps of the car, and I pushed her up in my arms and carried her in and placed her in a berth.

"I secured two blankets and wrapped one about myself and gave the other to Gilpatrick. He was in almost as much of a chill as the ladies, but said: "Let's go back for the others." They went back down the bank and helped four others, a lady and three badly bruised and very much dazed men, into the car.

The trainmen in the meantime were doing all in their power to get passengers who were lying or standing along the bank crying or laughing, or both, which strikes terror into a man's heart, into the undismembered sleepers. I was nearly disconcerted by a desire for snubber and a score must be perishing in the flames."

Mr. View occupied berth No. 6 in the first car. He said: "I retired early and was sleeping soundly when I felt that I was growing cold. Water seemed pouring over my face and I wiped it away. Then I saw my hands were all blood and as my senses came back I saw a great light above me. I turned over and saw that I was lying on a rough ground, wearing nothing but a suit of gauze underwear."

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Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder, it cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, chafing and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.