

# BABY CASSIDY FOUND, BUT MYSTERY GROWS.

DISAPPEARED FROM YORK STREET IN BROOKLYN.

FOUND AFTER 10 DAYS ON 9TH AVENUE IN NEW YORK.

Committed Two Days Later to the Gerry Society and Kept from Her Parents for 12 More Days Through That Society's Stupidity.

STRANGE WOMAN GIVES THE CLEW AND DISAPPEARS.

WHERE WAS THE BABY from July 7 to July 17?



BABY CASSIDY.



Baby Cassidy at Home Again. Cheering crowds fill the house and surround it eager to catch a glimpse of the child and its parents.

How Did She Get to New York?

## KIDNAPPERS? IT LOOKS LIKE IT.

BABY Cassidy has been found. For the past twelve days she has been in rooms of the Gerry Society in New York. She was taken there by a policeman in spite of the fact that the baby's picture had been distributed broadcast and that columns about her strange disappearance have appeared in the newspapers. It was not until yesterday that the Gerry Society realized there was a possibility that the child in their possession might be the lost baby.

Heart broken and weary by his two weeks of fruitless searching, big, honest Thomas Cassidy went back to work in Arbutuck's coffee mill yesterday morning. For nearly two weeks he had tramped the streets of Brooklyn and New York looking for his little girl in vain.

"She's gone! It's all over!" he said to his fellow workmen when they asked him about the result of his search.

Mrs. Cassidy's sister, Mrs. Annie Gray, lives at No. 130 Willeghy street, Brooklyn. The Grays and the Cassidys are very intimate, and Mrs. Gray has been constantly with her sister ever since the little one disappeared and has spent days with her in trying to find her.

Late yesterday afternoon a woman rang the bell of Mrs. Gray's flat. "She was about fifty-five years old," said Mrs. Gray in describing her to a Journal reporter.

"She had gray hair and wore a black silk dress. She certainly had the appearance of being a person of wealth and social position."

"Do you think that you could identify the Cassidy baby if you saw it," she asked Mrs. Gray.

"Why, of course I could," was the reply. "I know it as well as its mother, my sister, does."

"Then you'd better go right over to the rooms of the Gerry Society at the corner of Twenty-fourth street and Fourth avenue, New York. I have seen a child there which I am sure is your niece. Are you ready to go right away?"

Mrs. Gray turned quickly into her bedroom to put on her hat preparatory to making the journey to New York. She expected to find the strange woman waiting for her when she came out, and intended to accompany her to the Gerry Society.

But when she returned to the front parlor she found that the strange woman had gone. Who she was, where she came from and how she knew anything about the Cassidy baby being in the Gerry Society are only additional mysteries in the strange disappearance.

Mrs. Gray hurried over to the Gerry office, on Fourth avenue. She told the man at the desk about the visit of the strange woman and requested a see the children in the nursery. He questioned her very closely, and insisted upon her giving a minute description of the lost child before granting her request.

After she had described Baby Cassidy and all the possible means she knew of by which an identification could be made, he said, coolly, "Yes, there is such a child as that here now. I'll let you see it."

It was Cassidy's Child.

A moment later Baby Cassidy, bright and cool, in a brown gingham frock, was brought down to the office in the nursery arms.

"Annie," she whispered, and even the Gerry Society was satisfied that the identification was complete. Meanwhile the Brooklyn office of the Gerry Society had sent a postal card to Mrs. Cassidy, saying that she had been found, and that she was in their possession which they thought it possible might be her missing baby. As soon as she received it, Mrs. Cassidy, too, went over to the Gerry Society, arriving there just as the baby had recognized her aunt.

When the mother caught sight of the child, which she had given up for dead,

# NEW YORKER FALLS UNDER CARS

Isaac Blum, of 616 Broadway, Badly Injured at Dobbs Ferry.

STEPPING FROM TRAIN.

His Residence Was at That Place and He Missed His Footing in Alighting.

Isaac Blum, uptown manager for Hopkins Bros., brokers, at 616 Broadway, was injured fatally, it is feared, by a New York Central and Hudson River train at Dobbs Ferry, last night.

Both his legs were injured, his face was badly cut and bruised, and it is feared that he sustained grave internal injuries.

Mr. Blum, whose home is in Dobbs Ferry, is about fifty-five years old. Yesterday he missed the train he generally takes and took one which reached Dobbs Ferry at 7:35.

Being late he made his way to the car platform as the train reached the station in order to disembark speedily. He descended to the lowest step, and when the speed of the train had slackened swung himself off.

Mr. Blum is strong and active for his age, and had frequently jumped from his train before it came to a standstill.

The railroad hands and hackmen about the station were horrified last evening to learn that a man, fall in his effort to grip the iron bars, and then, in an instant lurch heavily forward and roll almost under the wheels. He made no outcry.

When the men who had seen the mishap rushed to his aid picked him up Mr. Blum was unconscious.

After hurried efforts to stanch the bleeding he was placed in a wagon and taken to the Dobbs Ferry public hospital. Endeavors to find a physician were at first vain. After some delay Drs. Judson, Hasbrouck and Dennison were summoned from the annual school meeting and dressed the wounds.

Mr. Blum formerly lived in San Antonio, Tex. He is married, and has six daughters and a son. His home in Dobbs Ferry is a delightful place, and he is reputed to be very rich. He is a Mason of high standing, and a member of the leading Jewish societies of this city. In Dobbs Ferry he is very well known and accounted one of the most prominent men of the town.

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# TAX ROGERS IN CHICAGO SQUIRM.

New Illinois Revenue Law Squeezes the Millionaires.

A MONSTER INCREASE.

On the South Side Alone Assessments are \$145,000,000 More Than Last Year's.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Under the new Revenue law, the millionaires are being tightly squeezed for the exorbitant taxes. Never before have the rich men of Illinois found it so difficult to squirm out of paying their just tithes. Their omission to file schedules has not helped them. The amounts have been fixed for them. The Board of Review has only reached the South Side as yet.

The information has gone out that Marshall Field's assessment will be raised from \$250,000 to \$3,000,000. This is not official, the reviewers declining to give any figures. It is also unofficially reported, on good authority, that H. N. Higginbotham, the general manager of the Field wholesale concern, will be assessed at \$500,000, representing a total fair cash personal valuation of \$2,500,000.

Mr. Higginbotham originally filed a personal schedule for \$10,000. He filed a subsequent schedule for \$23,000 and yesterday he admitted, with show of embarrassment that he had recently bought \$212,000 worth of stock out of Illinois corporations.

An Enormous Increase. In revising the South township property assessments, the Board of Review is making a remarkable increase. The amended totals are expected to exceed those of the assessors by \$50,000,000, and may reach \$215,000,000, which is \$145,000,000 more than last year.

Horace Gray Mayer, who was assessed on \$5,000 in 1898, and who was assessed this year on \$15,000, will be raised, it is said, by the Board of Review to \$100,000.

P. D. Armour is also said to be marked for big advance, but no figures on his assessment by the reviewers are available. He was assessed by the assessors at \$60,000, his 1898 assessment being \$4,000. One member of the board is inclined to

place Armour at \$1,000,000, while another considers this too low, and the third regards it as too high.

One of the West Town books went to the Board of Review today, and so did a volume of the North Town covering the Twenty-fourth Ward. In the West Side list the franchise corporations show a large increase over last year. The People's Gas Light and Coke Company is down for \$1,100,000, with an assessed valuation of \$220,000, as against \$75,000 a year ago, while the West Chicago Street Railroad is down for \$1,450,000 and an assessed valuation of \$801,000, as against \$291,000 last year.

The property is the old home of E. B. Crocker, one of the builders of the Central Pacific Railroad. It is connected by a covered passage with the Crocker Art Gallery, presented some years ago by the widow of Judge Crocker to the city.

It is understood that the gift is absolute and that the only requirement is that the house and grounds shall be kept in good condition.

Mrs. Crocker is now in San Francisco with her son-in-law, J. Sloan Fasset, of New York.

HE'S A MAYOR, SURE, BUT PEDIGREE IS WRONG.

Official Handicapper for an Oratorical Race in Detroit Gets His Entries Mixed.

Baltimore, Aug. 1.—Mayor Malster (Rep.) of this city, has received an invitation from Mayor Mayburn (Dem.) of Detroit, Mich., to attend a Democratic jubilee in Detroit on August 19, and make an address.

A portion of the afternoon has been set aside for two or three speeches by Democratic mayors. Carter Harrison, of Chicago, has been invited, and will have assurance of his acceptance.

Mayor Malster has replied, thanking Mayor Mayburn for the invitation, but suggesting that an error has been made, inasmuch as he is a stalwart Republican. He will defer his acceptance until he again hears from the Mayor of Detroit.

CHASED DOWN THE STREET BY HIS THREE IRATE WIVES.

Lazzer Fells Escapes the Women by Jumping on a Moving Trolley Car.

Three women, claim Lazzer Fells, forty-five years old, formerly of Newark, now living in this city, as husband. The women are Annie Rubenstein, of No. 61 Prince street, and Annie Feldman, of No. 96 Third street, Newark, and another at No. 27 Elm street, Newark. Fells lived with each of the women in turn while their money held out. He was married to each by a rabbi. Recently the Newark wives discovered the deception. Yesterday the three wives met in Newark, compared notes, went in search of Fells, found him on West Kinney street, and pummeled him for several blocks. He escaped by boarding a moving trolley car.

Woman Whacks Lawyer in Court.

Ponkshoke, Aug. 1.—Mrs. Barbara Hemmel, of the German Ladies' Benevolent Society, in Justice Morgan's court, in this city, today whacked (Gains Bolin), a colored lawyer, over the back with her umbrella. Mrs. Wilhelmina Hill had sued the society for benefit instalments. Bolin, who is considered an orator, had just spoken of women of the society "swinging down upon the funds like a lot of bull dogs." He won his case.

# POOR MORTAR AND CHEAP LABOR CAUSE A BUILDING TO COLLAPSE.

Three Workmen Buried in the Ruins and One Is Still Missing.

BOYS PLANNED THE JOB.

They Are Under Arrest--3,200 Structures Pronounced Unsafe.

"JERRY" building, the outcome of greed, the constant crime which year after year takes life, breaks limbs and multiplies danger to at least one-third of the population of Manhattan, had its miserable lining yesterday.

Three laborers—unskilled Italians, who for cheapness sake were employed in the stead of competent workmen, were bruised, one of them probably fatally, by the downfall of a wretched death trap they were helping build as a dwelling place for unsuspecting tenants.

A fourth is missing, and it is thought, is buried, dead beneath the unmortared brick he had been laying.

A boy architect and a builder who planned and supervised the construction of other tenements in which families are now living, were the designers of this shell. They have both been arrested, and one of them held in \$1,000 bail, which is small enough. Late last night the police arrested a third person, a partner of the builder.

The men who are known as owners of the building were not to be found yesterday.

The case is a complete one for the building authorities and the District-Attorney to begin work upon.

The collapsed building, which was in process of construction, is at Nos. 276, 272, 274 and 276 Madison street. It is being put up by a firm known in the neighborhood as Bress & Frank. They have an office in a building on the corner of Madison and Broadway, but neither of them was to be seen there.

The houses were intended for tenements with stores underneath. All four of the tenements had gone up as far as the second floor, and yesterday a pile of brick to use in the third story was placed on a board platform on the iron beams of the 276. A number of Italian workmen were engaged in the forenoon in mixing mortar in the cellar.

Wall Buries Workmen.

Suddenly, with no warning save a strange cracking sound, the side-wall of the structure fell, and an avalanche of loose brick was precipitated upon the men at work in the cellar.

The great iron beam went crashing down with the debris, but fortunately did not strike any of the workmen, though all were more or less injured by the falling bricks.

A fire alarm was sent in by the policeman on the beat, and truck No. 18, under Captain O'Hara, responded. By dint of hard work the firemen extricated Michael Edone, of No. 85 Elizabeth street; Antonio Petralia, of No. 116 Mulberry street; and Viscardi Salvatore, of No. 244 Elizabeth street. All three were taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

It was found, had been struck in the spine by a falling timber, and will probably die.

Vetraine and Salvatore were seriously injured.

All the searching did not reveal any trace of Giuseppe Leonardo. He had not been found up to late last night, and the searchers believe his body is buried in the cellar, where he had been at work just before the fall of the building.

The police made immediate quest for Messrs. Bress and Frank.

Further inquiry brought forth the fact that Joseph Silverstein, who is known as "Boy Architect," and Joseph Holweidel were in charge of the construction.

Silverstein is twenty years old and Holweidel twenty-two. Both were arrested in Essex Market Police Court held in \$1,000 bail on a charge of criminal negligence.

Last night Alexander Wiegand, of No. 558 West Fifty-first street, Holweidel's partner, was also arrested. Silverstein has an office at No. 61 Attorney street.

Work is Very Slipshod.

None of the men employed in the construction of the building belonged to any recognized union, and the wreck as it appeared yesterday showed that the work had been done in a most unworkmanlike and slipshod manner.

The Building Department's inspectors found upon examination that the mortar in the walls was as far as they had progressed was really not mortar at all, but scarcely more than sand and water.

It was to this, primarily, that the wreck of the building was due.

On the first floor, in accordance with the law, there had been placed heavy iron girders, thirty-two feet long, running through the entire extent of the building.

One of these being anchored in defective brick work, and weighted down by the

weight of the floor above, it was unable to support the weight of the floor above, and the building collapsed.

It is estimated that in each one of about half of the 3,200, seventy-five souls reside. There is not one which at any time of the day or night does not contain ten persons.

All of these buildings are liable to fall at any moment. A careful casting up of figures results in the conclusion that at the very least 65,000 persons are always in danger of losing their lives on Manhattan Island because of the frail condition of the structures in which they reside or do business. Warning given by Stevenson Constable, Superintendent of Buildings under the Strong Administration.

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