

CAME TO LIFE IN HER COFFIN.

Miss Clara Heppenstall Frightened Friends Who Were Watching Had Been Pronounced Dead by Physicians and Was Laid Out for Burial.

Suddenly Sat Up, Clothed in Her Shroud, and Vainly Endeavored to Speak.

ONE MAN FAINTED AT THE SIGHT.

Doctors Succeeded in Reviving the Young Woman, but Say They Have Little Hope of Her Final Recovery.

While the friends of Clara Heppenstall were gathered in her home at Prochold, N. J., Saturday night talking of her life and of her death on the day before, they were startled by a shriek coming from the room where the body had been laid out.

Seven of the men present rushed to the room, but ran back with blanched faces. Sitting upright in her white robe was the supposed corpse, with wide open eyes, staring straight ahead. On the floor was Charles Burton, a neighbor. The lips of the supposed corpse began to move as though she would speak. Then the young woman fell back into the coffin.

The frightened men finally plucked up courage enough to go to the assistance of Burton, and a doctor was hastily summoned.

When the physician arrived Burton had recovered his senses, and the doctor examined Miss Heppenstall. He announced that there was life, and that the case was one of suspended animation. He applied remedies, and soon the woman was resting quietly. She sleeps all the time, and yesterday was sinking rapidly. Her physician does not think her recovery probable, though it is possible. Miss Heppenstall had all the appearance of being dead for more than twenty-four hours. She had typhoid fever and a complication of other diseases. The funeral was to have taken place yesterday.

Mr. Burton stated that he went to the room to saturate cloths that were over the eyes of the supposed corpse to prevent discoloration. He noticed nothing peculiar about the body, and was going out of the room when he cast another glance at the sheet over the ice-box. As he did so Miss Heppenstall sat up, opened her eyes, and stared at him. He did not remember anything further until found by those who came in response to his shriek.

NOT TO WAKE IN A WEEK.

Prof. Ferris Puts a Subject in a Hypnotic Sleep to Be Sustained for 168 Hours.

Professor W. G. Ferris, the hypnotist, began the experiment yesterday of putting a subject into a hypnotic state, intending to keep him in that condition for 168 hours. The experiment was begun in Huber's Museum, on Fortieth street, in the presence of a committee of medical and newspaper men.

The subject selected was Edward Parker, a rather delicate looking young man, about twenty years old. He has shown great adaptability to the Professor's experiments during the past two weeks, and after consultation with his parents he was selected. Shortly after noon Professor Ferris and Parker mounted the platform, on which was a bed. Parker was thrown into the hypnotic sleep, and after a few minutes efforts were made by the medical men to awaken him, but they failed. Parker will be watched day and night, and Manager Huber offers \$1,000 forfeit if Ferris fails to accomplish his purpose.

STRICKEN AT THE GRAVE.

Ex-Senator Trumbull Taken Dangerously Ill While Pronouncing an Eulogy on a Dead Friend.

Chicago, April 13.—Ex-United States Senator Lyman Trumbull was taken dangerously ill yesterday morning at Belleville, Ill., at the grave of his life-long friend, ex-Lieutenant-Governor Gustav Koerner. He delivered an exceedingly eloquent oration just before his illness became manifest. While the physicians regard his condition as critical, it may be that death may be delayed for some time.

A conference was held by his physicians and it was decided to remove him to Chicago. His trouble is believed to be rheumatism of the heart.

FIVE KILLED IN A WRECK.

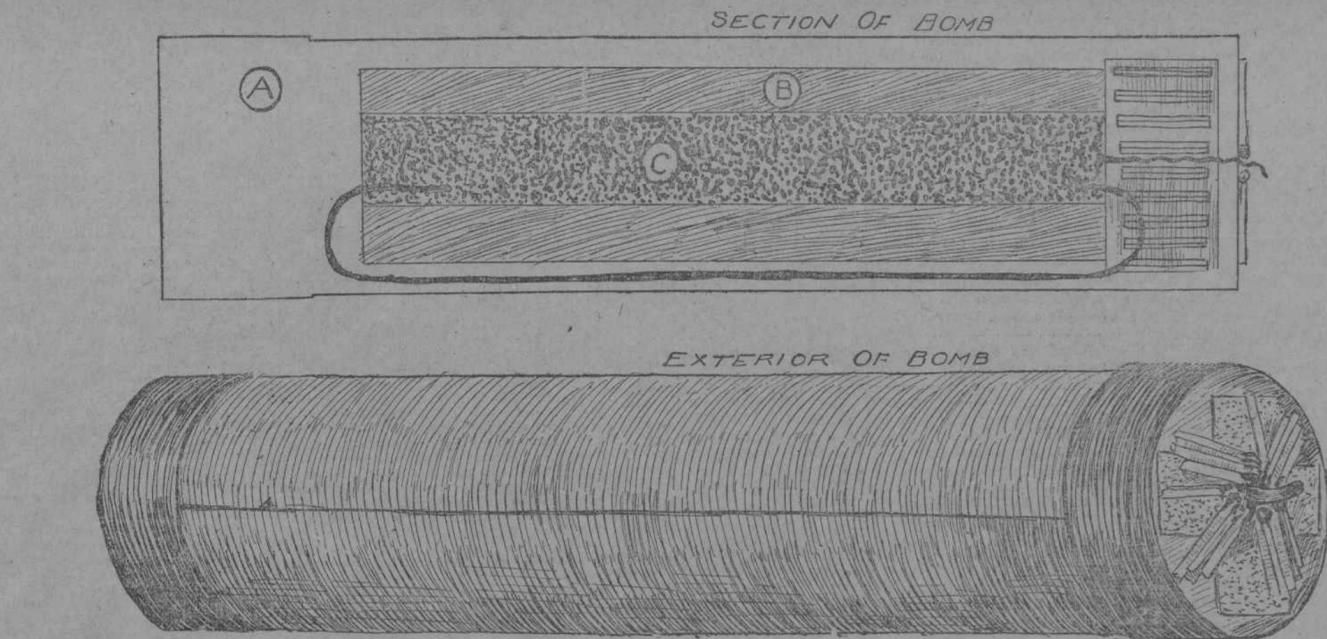
Engine and Two Cars Plunge Through a Broken Trestle Over a Seventy-five Foot Embankment.

Mitchell, Ind., April 13.—Five men were instantly killed and one injured in a shocking bridge accident this morning near Bedford, Ind. Engineer Menzer, who was taken out of the wreck, cannot survive. The accident happened a half mile from Bedford Junction on the Belt road, connecting the Bedford quarries with the trunk lines. The train broke through a trestle. The dead are: Charles Ogden, conductor; Sherman Carpenter, Bremen; Warren Leonard, of Waton, Ky.; Masterson Evans; Charles Davis.

The train consisted of an engine and two gravel cars. The two cars went down with the trestle into a ditch seventy-five feet below, and the engine rolled over and followed. Engineer Menzer, who was on the engine, was caught and hurled to the ground, and his breast crushed in. His death is expected momentarily. Davis, who was also on the engine, jumped and was injured almost in the same manner as Menzer, dying a few minutes later.

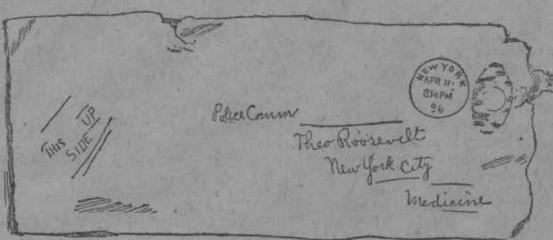
All of the men on the train were killed outright. Of them Conductor Ogden and Fireman Carpenter were on the engine and were caught under it as it rolled down the hill. The others were on the cars and went down with the trestle. The two cars were laden with gravel, and Leonard's body is covered with it under the wreck.

A special train was sent to the scene over the branch on the E. & O. S. W. Road, and the bodies were sent to Bedford. Several physicians were on each of these trains. The road connects at Mitchell and Bedford with the Macon and B. & O. S. W., and is rarely used to transfer stone from the quarries to those railroads.



THE BOMB WHICH WAS SENT TO POLICE COMMISSIONER ROOSEVELT THROUGH THE MAIL.

When the package was deposited in the Postoffice it was labelled "medicine." A represents the wrapper; B, a pasteboard tube, and C, the powder. It was so arranged that in tearing open the wrapper matches close to the fuse would be ignited by sandpaper. The whole was subsequently discovered to be not a death-dealing machine, but one that might injure whoever handled it. It was intercepted by a postal clerk and taken to Police Headquarters, where it was soaked in water before being opened.



Address on the Package That Contained the Bomb.

ROBERTS AFTER LYMAN.

Comptroller Warns the Commissioner that He Must Observe the Civil Service Law in Appointments.

Albany, April 13.—Comptroller Roberts intends to make a fierce and vigorous warfare on Excise Commissioner Lyman by enforcing the Civil Service laws to the letter. It is said that he will ignore the construction of the law as made by the Albany Excise Board. The machine Republicans say that Comptroller Roberts intends to do this because his candidate for the position of special deputy for Erie County, Samuel Caldwell, was not appointed.

Comptroller Roberts has experience in Civil Service matters, and points to the constitutional provision in the matter of appointments which is to this effect:

"Appointments and promotions in the Civil Service of this State and all of the civil divisions thereof, including cities and villages, shall be made according to merit and fitness, to be ascertained so far as practicable, by examination, which, so far as practicable, shall be competitive, provided, however, that honorably discharged soldiers, sailors, etc., shall be preferred."

The State officers here allege that exemptions of one class of positions from the competitive class must be provided for by a special law with stipulated reasons for making the exemptions.

The effect of Comptroller Roberts' action will be to hamper Commissioner Lyman considerably in his efforts to make the State Excise Department an annex to the Platt machine throughout the State. Comptroller Roberts declared to-day that he would not honor any certificate from the Civil Service Commission regarding confidential agents unless these agents were selected from the competitive list.

Comptroller Roberts and Commissioner Lyman had a warm argument this afternoon. The comptroller warned Colonel Lyman that not even the temporary employees, except those taken from the competitive lists, would be paid. Commissioner Lyman returned to his office and set about the preparation of a bill which will have the effect of taking the disbursement of the funds for the Excise Department out of the Comptroller's hands and giving him entire charge of them.

SUBWAY PLATES BLOW UP.

Gas Leaks Cause a Loud Report in First Avenue, Scattering Stones and Injuring a Man.

Two iron plates on the electrical subway near the corner of Eighth street and First avenue blew up last night. The air was filled with cobblestones, dirt and pebbles. Passengers who were on the elevated railroad station waiting for an uptown train were frightened by the loud report. One unknown man was struck on the leg by a stone.

SAW HIS WIFE KILLED.

She Was Thrown From a Horse in Front of a Rapidly Moving Electric Car, Which Struck Her.

Elmira, N. Y., April 13.—Mrs. Chester D. Nichols, of Horseheads, was riding horseback this evening in front of her residence, when, in trying to turn the animal around, it threw her in front of an electric car coming toward Elmira. The fender struck her body, breaking her neck.

IS A 14-YEAR-OLD BRIDE.

A School Girl's Parents Force Her to Take a Husband Against Her Will.

Tillie Jenone, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Rocco Jenone, who is a farmer living on the corner of Wheat and Brewster roads, near Vineland, N. J., has, it is alleged, been forced by her parents to marry Frank Deleco. Tillie is only a school girl. With tears in her eyes she went, after the ceremony, to her big brother, Eugene, who decided to help her. The brother remonstrated with the parents and finally threatened to burn the buildings over the heads of the old people. The father immediately went to Vineland and complained to Squire Loughran. Loughran, who held the insurance on Jenone's buildings, cancelled the policy at once.

The son said yesterday that his parents had doubtless received a considerable sum for their daughter. Deleco, who is twenty-five years old, owns a grocery on Main avenue. When her parents asked her to marry him Tillie replied that she was too young. Finding that Tillie was obstinate, the old folks, says the brother, looked her in her room for three days. Last Monday they induced the girl by threats and offers to buy her dresses to go to Vineland and be married by Mayor Lord.

The Mayor regrets having performed the ceremony, and the girl's brother has placed the matter in lawyers' hands, and will have the marriage annulled if possible.

Her Shawl Found on the Dock.

Mrs. Mary Duggan, aged eighty years, of Van Aist and Nott avenues, Long Island City, disappeared from the home of her son, Dennis, on Sunday evening. A search of the neighborhood was made for her, but she was not found. Yesterday Thomas Casey, a longshoreman, found a shawl on the stringpiece of the Seventh street dock and turned it over to the police. The shawl was subsequently identified by Thomas Duggan, of No. 58 Seventh street, as that which his mother wore when she disappeared. It is believed she drowned herself.

ROOSEVELT'S FAME RISES ON A BOMB.

One Sent Him Through the Mail Indicates the Greatness He Has Attained.

This Must Be Qualified by the Fact That It Was Not a Death-Dealing Machine.

WOULD SPUTTER, BUT NOT EXPLODE.

The Recipient Wishes All His Troubles Were as Inconsequential, and Can't Imagine Who Sent It.

Theodore Roosevelt reached the pinnacle of greatness yesterday. He was the recipient of a bomb.

He did not open the bomb. In fact, he did not even see it. But it came, and it was meant for him, and, as Mr. Roosevelt admits, he stands today on a level with Bismarck, Crisp, the Pope and all of the great men of the world to whom bombs have been sent.

The bomb did not explode. To tell the truth, it could not have exploded if a fire had been started under it. "It was a fake bomb," said Chief Conlin, "and the man who sent it was either a fool or was playing a joke on the Commissioner."

The bomb, carefully sealed and addressed, was mailed in the General Post Office between 8 and 8:30 p. m. on Saturday. It was wrapped in coarse red paper, sealed at both ends with red wax. The clerk who picked it up saw that it bore no stamps, and being impressed with its peculiar appearance and with the word "Medicine" that was written under the address, cautiously opened one end.

AN OCCASION FOR FEAR. What he saw made his hair stand on end. The business ends of half a dozen matches were revealed, and around them was sandpaper.

He immediately turned the package over to the superintendent, who sent for Inspector George W. Meakes. They made a careful examination of the package and found it was a pasteboard cylinder. The package lay at the Post Office all day Sunday without going off. Early yesterday morning it was taken to Police Headquarters. Mr. Roosevelt had not arrived, and the inspector turned the mysterious package over to Chief Conlin. The latter grinned.

"I guess I'll turn this over to Captain O'Brien," he said. "It's too mysterious for me."

The first thing that Captain O'Brien did with it was to soak it in a pail of water. A group of detectives stood around—at a safe distance—and they all waited, with earnest faces, for the package to become thoroughly soaked.

The matches and the sandpaper fell out as soon as the cover was torn off, and presently a soft black stuff that smelled like the Fourth of July began to ooze out.

They saw that the cylindrical tube was nothing else than the broken end of a long Roman candle. Some of the powder was still dry, and when Captain O'Brien poured it out on a table and ignited it it puffed up into a flame, as loose gunpowder will, and filled the room with smoke. There could not possibly have been exploded.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED. Had Mr. Roosevelt received the package and opened it carelessly the matches and the Roman candle powder would have fallen upon the floor. Had he experimented with it first by holding it in a gas flame the powder would have caught fire and the powder would have fallen out in lighted sparks, relieved by an occasional ball of flame, after the fashion of Roman candles. A fuse ran from the sandpaper to the powder, but it was not of inflammable material.

When President Roosevelt reached his office, later in the day, and heard what had happened, he laughed.

"If I had nothing worse than bombs to bother me," he said, "my life would be full of roses. I haven't the slightest idea where this mysterious bomb came from or who the bum was that sent it."

(This joke, by the way, was very popular at Police Headquarters yesterday.)

Captain O'Brien is the only one who seems to take the matter seriously. He has no hope, however, of ever catching the man who sent it, as there is no clue upon which to work.

ELIGIBLE FOR APPOINTMENT.

The List of Those Who Successfully Passed the Civil Service Examination. The Board of Examiners in Brooklyn have given out a list of the persons eligible for appointment under the last Civil Service examination. Here is the list:

- Clerks—John H. Jackson, No. 225 Fifty-fourth street, general average, 83.08; Fred P. Auwell, No. 98 Ryerson street, general average, 81.40; Philip Munnich, No. 1057 Hancock street, general average, 73.40; Thomas A. Schade, No. 98 Classon avenue, general average, 72.10; John A. Shaw, No. 149 Skillman street, general average, 70.12.
- Storekeepers, Storekeeper-Gauger and Gaugers—George A. Quinney, No. 519 Myrtle avenue, general average, 80.65; Frank N. Cummings, No. 321 Myrtle avenue, general average, 78.40; Julius N. Lundell, No. 1635 Dean street, general average, 74.80.

Are Willing to Arbitrate.

A representative of the firm of Siegel, Cooper & Co. called at the meeting of the Board of Walking Delegates yesterday. He said that the firm was willing to arbitrate the difference between the men and the contractors which led to the strike on their building. The Board received the offer gladly and steps toward arbitration will be taken at once.

SEELY'S SEARCH FOR ROBBERS.

Looks for Them with a Spyglass While Seated on the Roof of His House.

Charles M. Seely is going to find the thieves who robbed him at Coney Island if he has to borrow the biggest telescope there is in the country. So far he has only been able to use a spyglass and has picked out the wrong men.

For the months Seely has spent the greater part of each day seated on the roof of his house at No. 47 Greenwood avenue carefully surveying the landscape on all sides through a spyglass.

When the weather was such as to drive him from the roof he stationed himself at an attic window and continued his observations. Seely's house is so situated that from the roof he can command a view of all the streets and avenues to Coney Island, and it was to these that most of his attention was turned.

Many are the jokes that the neighbors and the police have made about Seely. None of them knew who the man was, and they did not learn it until they saw him climb down from the roof recently.

There they are! There they are! Seely is a roofer. "Those are the men that robbed me!" Seely pointed out Thomas Young, No. 24 Sherman street, and his brother, John, fifty-nine years old, of No. 333 Nineteenth street. The men were taken to the station house, where they easily established their identities.

Then Seely had to explain. He told the police that he had gone to Coney Island and had met two men, who told him they would recognize the thieves if he saw them again. As a result they had once been in Coney Island they were sure to return. Seely bought a spyglass and began his outlook from the roof of his house.

He was a little disappointed by his mistake yesterday, but went back to his roof and continued his search.

WON'T HELP MRS. MAYBRICK.

Senate Judiciary Committee Reports It Has No Jurisdiction.

Washington, April 13.—The Judiciary Committee of the Senate lost no time today in disposing of the joint resolution referred to it last Thursday, proposing a remonstrance to the British Government in the matter of the imprisonment of Mrs. Maybrick. The joint resolution was reported back to-day adversely, on the ground that the Senate had no jurisdiction. The report was placed on the calendar, and will probably be no more heard of.

PLAY FOR MRS. MAYERICK.

Henry Seymour to Provoke Sympathy for Her by Historic Methods. By Julian Ralph.

London, April 13.—The Home Secretary has once again spoken regarding the Maybrick case. Writing to a questioner, he says that he has failed to discover any sufficient grounds to advise interference in her favor. He thinks further communication on the subject unnecessary.

Henry Seymour, Secretary of the Maybrick Committee, sends me word that he is writing a play to provoke sympathy for Mrs. Maybrick. He hopes that young Southern will produce it.

Colonel Camp Will Soon Retire.

Colonel John T. Camp, of the Twenty-second Regiment, announced to his officers last night that he would retire from command in a few days. He entered the Twenty-second Regiment as a private in Company B, November 11, 1861, and was promoted sergeant December 9, 1861; first lieutenant June 27, 1865; captain March 25, 1867; major February 11, 1869; Lieutenant-Colonel December 11, 1869, and was promoted to Colonel February 28, 1871. He was again elected a Lieut. colonel on December 22, 1873, and assumed Colonel Josiah Porter as Colonel on July 18, 1886.

Bleek Convention at Trenton.

Leopold R. R. of New Jersey will call the Bleek Convention in New York and all points reached before the Trenton for the acquisition of New York April 15 and 16, at one fare for round trip.

THREATENED AN AMERICAN SHIP.

High-Handed Conduct of a Colombian Gunboat Near Porto Bello.

Her Captain, for No Reason, Declared He Would Sink the George Whitford.

Refused to Examine Her Papers and Compelled Her to Return to Port.

CONSUL MADE VIGOROUS PROTEST.

Unless Immediately Released Our Representative at Colon Said an American Man-of-War Would Be Sent For.

Panama, April 3.—A Colon dispatch to the Star and Herald says that the Colombian gunboat General Cordova threatened to sink the American ship George Whitford, near Porto Bello, on March 31.

The gunboat left Colon on the same day for Porto Bello, where, according to rumor, there was a vessel which had contravened the laws of the Republic. About 9 o'clock the same evening both the gunboat and the George Whitford returned to Colon.

The Star and Herald correspondent says he boarded the vessel, and that Captain Harris, of the George Whitford, showed him his papers, which appeared to be perfectly regular. They were dated March 31, and showed that she sailed on that day for Cartagena with 50,000 coconuts and 10 tons of ivory nuts.

Captain Harris informed him, he says, that the gunboat overhauled him about seven or eight miles from the coast and immediately ordered him to return to Colon, but Captain Harris told him that he could not return, as he was dispatched from Porto Bello to Cartagena, and accordingly showed the Whitford's papers to the captain of the Cordova, who refused to examine them, saying that he should return to Colon.

As Captain Harris wanted to know the cause of such proceedings and also wanted to proceed on his voyage, he said that he would allow the captain of the Cordova to search his vessel, but he was intimidated and given fifteen minutes to decide what he would do, and if he did not comply with the instructions his ship would be sunk.

With such a menace he had to obey and return. On arriving at Colon a guard of eight soldiers was put on board. The guard, however, was removed on April 2, after the American Consul had notified the Governor that unless the vessel was immediately released an American man-of-war would be asked for.

The captain of the vessel, it is said, had all his papers in proper order, and he claims that he was over six miles from the coast when he was overhauled.

The George Whitford is an American schooner and has been trading between the United States and Colombian and other coast ports for a number of years.

CRISP OBLIGED TO STOP.

Illness Compels Him to Discontinue Debates with Secretary Smith for the Present.

Atlanta, Ga., April 13.—It is announced this evening that acting on the advice of his physician, Charles F. Crisp has been compelled to give up the appointments for speaking. He and Secretary Smith have met in four joint debates, and since the second one, which was at Atlanta, Judge Crisp has suffered in health. The speaking here was in a temporary building, to all intents and purposes out of doors, and the night was cold and disagreeable. The result was that Mr. Crisp's throat was affected.

After the Albany speech on Friday, Judge Crisp suffered from severe pains in the chest and passed a bad night, but felt so much better yesterday that he agreed with Secretary Smith on another meeting to be held at Macon. Last night, however, there was a return of the former trouble, and to-day his physician gave imperative orders which made him cancel a number of dates ahead. He hopes to be able to resume early in May.

RUTH AND ESTHER IMPROVING.

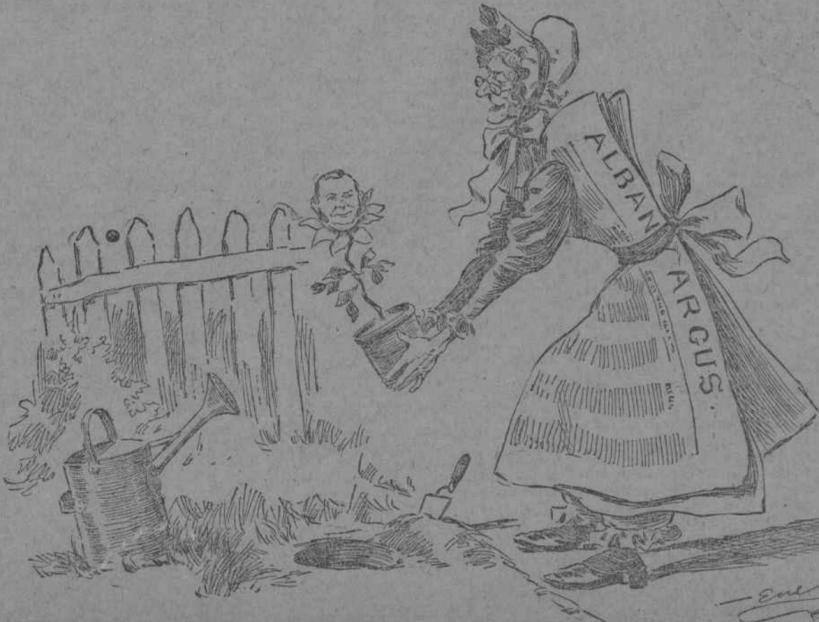
The President's Children Doing Well. His Secretary's Household Increased.

Washington, April 13.—The fever has disappeared from Ruth and Esther Cleveland and they were allowed to go to the breakfast table this morning. All of the Thurber children have recovered and Private Secretary Thurber will give up keeping bachelor's hall with the President at the White House and resume his residence with his family.

Mr. Thurber is rejoicing to-day over the arrival of a son at his residence yesterday. Mrs. Thurber is doing well.

Car Upsets an Ambulance.

Dr. Ralph Opdyke, of the Harlem Hospital, reported to Sergeant Sullivan at the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Police Station yesterday, that while driving down Third avenue at 10:30 o'clock, cable car No. 4, bound south, collided with the ambulance at One Hundred and Sixteenth street. Dr. Opdyke was thrown out and sprained his left arm. The car, the doctor says, stopped only long enough after the collision for the ambulance to get off the track, and then went on.



PLANTING THE LITTLE FLOWER BOOM.

DIERCE'S PELLETS FOR THE LIVER