

SIX SAVAGE DOGS ATTACK A CARRIAGE.

An Experience Equal to One with Siberian Wolves Befalls a Jersey City Party.

Nathaniel Smith, His Wife and Several Ladies, While Driving, Set Upon by Ferocious Mastiffs.

HORSE SAVES ITSELF BY REARING.

One of the Beasts Jumped into the Carriage and is Beaten Off with Difficulty—The Ladies Became hysterical and the Horse Runs Away.

Nathaniel Smith, a Jersey City real estate dealer, was out driving with his wife and several other ladies on the Belleville road in Kearney township on Sunday night, and was passing through a rather sparsely settled section when six savage mastiff dogs sprang into the road and attacked the horse and the occupants of the carriage.

The horse reared and reared, and the women shrieked in terror. Every time the horse touched his forehead to the ground one of the dogs leaped at his throat, and the animal saved itself only by repeatedly rearing. As it was, however, the horse was severely bitten about the fore shoulders and legs and upon the haunches.

Managing the horse as best he could with one hand, Mr. Smith tried to beat off the dogs with the butt of his whip. He finally got the horse into a trot, but the dogs kept impeding the animal's progress, and several times nearly stopped him.

On one of these occasions the largest of the dogs succeeded in leaping into the carriage and was about to seize one of the ladies when Mr. Smith struck him a hard blow over the head which knocked him out of the vehicle. The wheels passed over his body. The brute was apparently uninjured, however, as he scrambled to his legs and joined the other dogs in the pursuit.

The struggle with the ferocious brutes was kept up for nearly a mile, when the horse, finding that the dogs were behind him, started to run. The enraged dogs continued the chase for some distance further. At last they gave up and set off in the opposite direction, still snarling and growling.

The ladies in the party had become hysterical by this time, and their wild cries, together with the frantic struggles of Mr. Smith to stop the runaway horse, created intense excitement along the road.

Mr. Smith is a skillful driver, and finally brought the horse to a walk and got him safely back to the stable, where his wounds were dressed.

The ladies were prostrated by the shock, and were still suffering yesterday. Serious results are not, however, apprehended.

Mr. Smith reported the affair to the Hudson County Board of Health yesterday, and was assured that the dogs would be shot and the owner prosecuted. They are said to be owned by Henry Vatschky, and are supposed to be the same brutes that attacked a young couple while driving along that road last Summer.

THEIR ELOPEMENT FOILED. The Attempt of Actor Kyle to Run Away with a Pretty Miss Proved Disastrous.

Watertown, N. Y., April 20.—The plan of actor Edward Kyle to abduct pretty sixteen-year-old Blanche Kenyon was nipped in the bud at 3 a. m. to-day, and now J. E. Normand, the girl's stepfather, is looking for Kyle.

Blanche is an only daughter, and has been luxuriously brought up. Mrs. Normand has been three married, her present husband being one of the most substantial citizens of the town. Two years ago Mrs. Normand and her daughter went to Europe, and in Paris they were the guests of Mr. Normand's uncle, a bachelor millionaire, who took a fancy to the sprightly American girl and told her he would bequeath to her his fortune.

Six months ago Blanche went to Rochester, N. Y., to visit a rich aunt. While sitting in a box at the theatre she became attracted to Kyle, who was on the stage. During the two months she was in Rochester she and the actor became very well acquainted. They planned several times to elope, but her courage always failed.

At this time she did not know that Kyle, beside his salary, enjoyed a weekly income of \$50 from the estate of a deceased grandfather. This estate is in Canada, and Kyle's guardian is George Buck, of Buck & Sanger, proprietors of Power's Hotel, Rochester.

When Blanche and Kyle parted on the occasion of her return to Watertown she wore a ring on her engagement finger. Three weeks ago Kyle arrived in Watertown and took a room at the Otis House. He had only been here a week when there was a scene at the Normand residence. Blanche's love for the actor had been revealed to her parents through a futile scheme for an elopement. She and Kyle had planned to elope to a neighboring town and be married. But Blanche, being a Catholic, went to a priest for advice, and her own parents. Thereafter the Normands watched their daughter closely, and would not allow her to leave the house without a companion. But every morning at 2 Kyle appeared under Blanche's window, and there, in stage whispers, they planned to elope.

At 2:30 this morning Kyle and two accomplices drove into a side street near the Kenyon residence, and alighted from a hack. The men entered the electric light on the corner, and having procured a ladder raised it to Blanche's window. The girl raised the window and stepped down the ladder into her lover's arms. At that moment the door of the residence of Druggist Rice opposite opened. The Rice family had been aroused by the commotion and had arisen to investigate. Blanche uttered a scream of surprise and leaped back into the room, while Kyle and his companions threatened to annihilate the Rice family. Blanche fled from the scene. Homer Rice awoke Mr. Normand, and the latter became frantic and procuring a ladder started out of the house. With the woman in his hands he leaped up and down the lawn in front of his house, but was induced to go back into the house. When he entered his daughter's room, she signified sleep, but under the bed were found her hat and cloak. She denied any knowledge of elopement.

Today the matter was placed in the hands of Recorder George H. Cobb. Normand called at the Otis House late this afternoon, and asked for Kyle, but the young man was not there. Kyle has telegraphed to Buck, his guardian, to come to Watertown and straighten matters.



THE GIRGUS HAS OPENED FOR THE SEASON.

BOOTH LETTERS BEFORE THE SCHISM.

Confidential Communications Made Public by the Booth-Tuckers. Intended to Prove That Ballington and His Wife Resigned and Were Not Dismissed.

THE GENERAL'S FERVENT NOTE.

Writes to His Son in America of "Your Cruel Cable Refusing to Come and See Me, Which Bismwell Says Cost You a Dollar."

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker issued a statement last night which contained the text of the correspondence between Commander Ballington Booth and the International Headquarters in London. The statement was in answer to the one made by Ballington Booth a week ago, and gives full the latter's letter of January 31, which, they aver, was a letter of resignation. It was written in answer to instructions for them to begin their farewells and prepare to accept another command. In part it is as follows:

Our position is quite different from other Commissioners. Commissioners Howard, Herbert and Combes, for example, may have confidence in the General and may be right with London, and hence may feel free to go to another command, and they probably look upon the world as their parish. Our attitude is different! We cannot be inactive. There are a great many times which stand between us and the possibility of our taking another appointment, and they constitute the chief bitterness of our present position. This being the case, it looks to us as though the General had had an utter disregard of our future. There is, therefore, no course open to us but that of heading over the command in the United States, which he knows so well to decree than life itself to us, and then stepping out, which, for the sake of our dear and devoted troops, we shall do as quickly and quietly as possible. We have no doubt that the General will say, with but slight regret, "Let them go," but he will be responsible for the wrecking of our future lives and the filling of our cup with unalloyed sorrow.

TO PROVE PROPERTY BY A MICROSCOPE.

Mr. Springer Claims Two Black Diamonds Which Are in Mrs. Lynch's Possession. Says They Bear His Private Mark, Which He Can Show Under the Magnifying Glass.

GEMS WERE STOLEN FROM HIM.

Isaac Springer, the diamond cutter, of No. 331 East Sixty-ninth street, claims that two black diamonds which are in the show window of Mrs. Lynch, a Union square jeweler, are his. He says they bear his private mark, and that he will show the mark under a microscope.

SUICIDE AT SEVENTY.

An Invalid Silversmith, Made Melancholy by Moving, Throws Himself from a Window. George Wood, seventy years old, who had been an invalid for two years, yesterday afternoon jumped out of a fourth-story window at No. 320 East Eighteenth street and was killed. He was a silversmith, but had been unable to work for over two years.

HETTY GREEN IN COURT.

Hetty Green entered the County Court House yesterday for the purpose of having a new trustee appointed for the estate of Edward Mott Robinson, her father, to take the place of Henry A. Barling, deceased. Edward Howland Green, her son, accompanied her.

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SAYS HIS WIFE IS FALSE.

Michael McGarry Sues for Divorce, and Names Well-Known Citizens of Brooklyn.

SAYS HIS WIFE IS FALSE.

Michael McGarry, a well-known and well-to-do Brooklyn citizen, yesterday began a suit for divorce from his wife, Marie, making serious charges against her and naming three Brooklyn men as alleged co-respondents. They are Thomas F. Nevin, a broker, who was formerly Chief of the Brooklyn Fire Department; Captain William Tumbridge, proprietor of the Hotel St. George, and Lewis Jackson.

SAYS HIS WIFE IS FALSE.

Yesterday Mr. McGarry secured leave to notify his wife of the suit by publication of the summons. Mrs. McGarry, it is said, has begun an action against her husband, asking for a divorce on the alleged ground that he is an habitual drunkard.

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TRAGIC END OF A LIFE OF REVERSES.

William Ogilvy, Once a Rich Banker, Run Over and Killed by a Truck.

Had Lost His Entire Fortune in Disastrous Speculation in This City.

LIVED UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME. While Working for a Small Salary He Was Saving All He Could, with the Hope of Retrieving His Wealth.

Once a banker, later a member of the New York Stock Exchange, unfortunate in speculation and finally reduced to penury, but still struggling along on a small salary, living in cheap lodgings in Broad street under an assumed name, and hoarding his money until he could get enough to return to the Street, is in brief the history of William Ogilvy, sixty-eight years old, whose life was brought to a sudden close by a runaway accident at Pearl street and Peck slip yesterday afternoon shortly after 1 o'clock.

William Ogilvy was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, of well-to-do parents. He received a college education and came to America about forty years ago, settling in Peterborough, Ontario, where he entered mercantile business. Later he became the agent at that place of the Royal Canadian Bank, and was a heavy stockholder in the institution. About twenty years ago Mr. Ogilvy, after amassing a fortune, came to New York.

He soon became a familiar figure in Wall Street and a member of the Stock Exchange. For a time he was successful. Then came reverses, and about a year ago he was obliged to sell his seat in the Exchange. Five years ago, when his wife died, he was obliged to call upon friends to aid in her burial.

Whenever Ogilvy could get a little money he speculated. A few months ago he secured a position as bookkeeper at a small salary. Averse to allowing his friends to know of his position, he secured a small room on the top floor of a lodging house in Broad street under the name of Orde. He cooked his own meals and managed to live on about \$2.50 a week. The remainder of his salary he saved for the avowed purpose of speculation. He had \$138.75 in his person when he was killed.

The accident which resulted in his death occurred in a peculiar manner. A horse, belonging to Joseph Deck, a truckman, of No. 43 Goerick street, was standing in front of No. 299 Pearl street, while Deck was inside a store. Another truck team collided with Deck's truck, frightening the horse, which dashed down Pearl street. At Peck slip, Ogilvy was knocked down. An ambulance from Hudson Street Hospital was summoned, but Ogilvy died before he reached the hospital.

Deck was arrested and taken before Magistrate Mott, at the Centre Street Court. Although the police testified that Ogilvy was probably fatally injured, the Magistrate said he could not see how Deck could be held responsible for the accident, and discharged the prisoner. When Captain Ryan, of the Oak Street Station, learned of Ogilvy's death, he ordered Deck's arrest, and he is being held to await the action of the Coroner's jury.

BI-METALLISM ITS AIM.

Opening of the Conference in Brussels in Which Many Nations Are Represented. Brussels, April 20.—A bimetallic conference comprising delegates from Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Russia and Holland met here to-day to discuss measures designed to lead to the holding of a new official international conference.

MOULTON PLUCKILY RESCUED HIS FRIEND.

Commissioner Blair Fell Overboard and Would Have Been Drowned but for Him.

The Hero Was a Poor Swimmer, but Got His Colleague Ashore After a Struggle.

THEY WERE BOTH EXHAUSTED. The Two Election Commissioners Were Fishing for Trout at Valley Stream When the Accident Occurred—Assisted to a Train.

Election Commissioners Benjamin F. Blair and George E. Moulton, of Brooklyn, are well-known disciples of Isaac Walton and good comrades socially. Their friendship was the more firmly cemented last Saturday afternoon when the one risked his life to save the other.

The politicians around the City Hall were telling how Commissioner Moulton, at the risk of his own life, had saved his colleague from being drowned, thus saving the Mayor from naming a new Election Commissioner.

Both Commissioners journeyed down to Valley Stream the end of last week to whip the streams for speckled beauties. They were making a fair hand, but in his anxiety to find a better place, Commissioner Blair crossed a creek at a deep and dangerous point on a raft, which was being managed by an inexperienced boy, when an awkward movement sent both Mr. Blair and the boy into the water. The youngster, who was an expert swimmer, easily reached the shore, but the Commissioner, not knowing the first thing about swimming, went down like a stone.

His fellow-Commissioner, who was taking it easy in a rowboat about twenty-five yards from where the accident took place, saw his comrade in the water, and without stopping to think of the danger to himself, threw off his coat and jumped overboard to rescue him.

This proved to be a most difficult task, as the Commissioner repeatedly caught his rescuer around the neck and almost choked him. After ten minutes of the hardest kind of work Commissioner Moulton finally landed his comrade safely on shore, not, however, before both men were nearly gone.

It was several hours before the Commissioners came ashore, and then both had to be assisted to the train by friends. Commissioner Moulton, when seen at his residence last evening, was so modest to talk about his heroic act. He said that his comrade, not finding the fishing in the inner bay exciting enough, he proposed crossing the creek in a raft which was near at hand and then fishing in the outer bay.

As Commissioner Moulton didn't care about going, his colleague and a boy got aboard the raft and had gone about twenty-five yards when the accident occurred. "Of course," said Commissioner Moulton last evening, "I immediately went to my friend's assistance. I only did what any other man would do in a like instance, and I don't claim any credit for it."

Commissioner Blair could not be seen last evening, but he was said to be doing nicely, and it is not expected that he will suffer any ill effects from his involuntary bath.

ACTORS TO GO TO LAW.

A Son of Frank Mayo Complains of Subterfuge, and Mr. Brand of the "Jealousy Clause."

ACTOR AND ACTRESS SUED.

Sydney Rosenfeld Wants Damages from Maxine Elliott and Frank Worthing.

Sydney Rosenfeld began suit in the City Court yesterday for \$2,000 each for breach of contract against Maxine Elliott and Frank Worthing of his own company. It was only recently that the actor and actress left Daly's to become members of Rosenfeld's thirty-thousand-dollar company.

"Miss Elliott was engaged by the so-called Rosenfeld company at a salary of \$150 a week," said Lawyer Hummel yesterday. "That was in January. On March 27 Rosenfeld gave her check for \$107.75. Barnett had a National Bank. Miss Elliott deposited the check in the Lincoln National Bank. She was told by the company, Rosenfeld, she graphed her April 14 to arrange a meeting, but she failed to do so, whereupon he began his action."

"As soon as Rosenfeld comes within the jurisdiction of the Court," said Lawyer Hummel yesterday, "I shall serve him with a summons in Miss Elliott's suit for arrears of salary."

SURE HE IS THE "HUGGER."

Police Arraign Max Gerstel, Who Says He is the Opera Singer's Son.

Hartford, Conn., April 20.—Max Gerstel, whom the police are confident is "Jack the Hugger," who has attacked and terrorized many women lately, was arraigned in the Police Court this morning, charged with assault and battery by Miss Ella Nelson and Miss Isabelle B. Dunham, on Good Friday night. His case was adjourned to Wednesday at the request of the prosecuting attorney, who said more evidence was accumulating.

Gerstel claims to be a son of Mme. Gerstel, the opera singer, of New York, who, after her arrival from Germany several years ago married a musician named Osterdorf.

SAILING OF THE BERMUDA.

She Will Probably Leave for Jamaica To-morrow.

Philadelphia, April 20.—The ill-fated steamer Bermuda will probably leave this port for Jamaica on Wednesday.

Mr. Hart said to-day that Congress will shortly be petitioned to change the registry of the Bermuda from English to American.

Captain Samuel Hughes, who was prominently identified with the Laurels case, at Charleston, S. C., will command the vessel.

