AN "L" ENGINE TAKES A JUMP TO THE STREET.

Turning a Complete Somersault After a Collision It Lands on and Smashes a Truck in Third Avenue.

ENGINEER METZ BADLY INJURED.

Pinioned Under the Engine That Caused the Collision He Was Dragged and Battered and Bumped for Seventy-five Feet Over the Elevated Ties.

NO HEED FOR THE RED DISK.

Engineer Sweeney, of a South Ferry Train, Disregarded the "Stop" Signal and Drove His Engine Into Metz's, Which Was Leaving the Switch at 119th Street—By a Miracle of Good Luck No One Was Killed, and Even Engineer Metz Will Recover Probably.

For the second time in the history of the elevated railways in this city an engine crashed from the overhead structure into the street yesterday morning.

Third avenue, just south of 119th street, was the scene of yesterday's accident, which was the result of a collision plainly due to carelessness.

A switch engine which had the right of way was knocked from the elevated structure to the sidewalk twenty-four feet below by the engine of a train bound from 129th street to South ferry, the engineer of which disregarded the display of a red disk switch signal which meant "stop."

A truck standing in the street was crushed to splinters under the falling engine, and a man who had been standing near jumped aside just in time to save his life.

THE BLAMELESS ENGINEER HURT.

The engineer of the wrecked engine was badly injured, being caught under the wheels of the tender and dragged some seventy-five feet along the elevated structure before his engine toppled into the street or the train which caused the collision could be brought to a standstill.

The wonder is that the man was not killed outright. As it is, though sent to the hospital, he is likely to recover.

It is still more remarkable that the other engine was not thrown from the elevated structure, dragging with it at least a car or two with inevitable loss of life.

For nearly an hour after the collision the dismounted engine, with its rods twisted and its cab roof and windows shattered, lay in the street blowing off clouds of steam, and a great crowd gathered on the scene of the peculiar accident.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

From 129th street to 106th street on the Third avenue elevated a third track runs between the north and south bound tracks. This middle track is used for the storage of cars—empties—not

AFTER THE SOMERSAULT.

needed during hours when traffic is light. There are several switches from the main tracks to the middle track, one being at 119th street.

That part of the middle track below 116th street was stored with cars yesterday morning, and Engineer John P. Metz, in charge of switch engine No. 33, who had a train of five "empties" to place on the middle track north of the standing cars, started from the Ninety-eighth street yard for the switch at 119th street shortly after nine o'clock.

Metz, who is fifty-one years old and lives at No. 194 East Seventy-sixth street, has been in the employ of the elevated railway company for thirteen years and is considered a first class, reliable engineer.

His fireman—Charles E. Deuch, thirty years old, whose home is at No. 10 Lockwood street, Long Island City—also has been employed on the "L" for a long time.

Engineer Metz had switched in upon the middle track and his engine had been uncoupled from the train of "empties" as a train appeared on the south bound track from the 125th street station.

THE TRAIN APPEARS.

This was a South Ferry train of four cars—Nos. 503, 646, 310 and 743—drawn by engine No. 15, in charge of Engineer Joseph Sweeney, whose home is at No. 324 East Eighty-fourth street. William A. Whitlock, the guard on car No. 503, the first in the train, who acted as conductor, had given the signal to Engineer Sweeney to start from the 129th street station, in response to Train Despatcher Roberts' orders, at half-past nine A. M. The train was due at the 116th street station at ten minutes of ten.

When Engineer Metz, of the switch engine, noticed the south bound passenger train rapidly pulling out of the 125th street station he wondered whether he should wait on the middle track until it passed or run out of the switch ahead of it.

The switch engine's movements in this regard depended upon the notices that the engineer might receive from the setting of a switch signal on the south bound track.

This signal is a disk eighteen inches in diameter, turning on a standard. It is operated by a switchman in a house on the east side of the track, just above 119th street. The switch signal is some sixty feet north of the switchman's house, or nearly two hundred feet above the switch.

DISREGARDED THE RED DISK.

The "locking" of the switch by the switchman—that is, setting the switch so that egress is possible from the middle track to the south bound track—automatically turns the switch signal, displaying a red disk, which is an imperative order to a down bound train to come to a standstill. The switchman in charge yesterday is twenty-three years old. He has held the place for the last five weeks.

As Engineer Metz and Fireman Deuch looked toward the switch signal for orders the red disk was turned by the switchman.

"All right," said Deuch to Metz, and the engineer, glancing back again through the cab window to make doubly sure that the signal was properly set, started his machine ahead on the way out of the switch to the south bound track.

Metz's engine had nearly finished its turn and was almost upon the main track when, with a terrific crash, Engine No. 15 smashed into the tender of Engine No. 33, striking it just to the right of the centre of the switch engine's water tank.

Fortunately the two engines were running in the same direction or they both must have toppled into the street, bringing with No. 15 its passenger coaches.

As it was the rear of the switch engine was pushed in, almost barring up engineer and fireman in their cab.

ENGINEER METZ PINIONED.

Fireman Deuch yelled to Engineer Metz, "For God's sake, jump for your life," and then sprang out of the left door of the cab to the floored space between the tracks.

Engineer Metz, stopping only long enough to reverse his engine, sprang to the door to follow his fireman's example. But he was a second too late to get out of the way of the engine that had run into his machine, and as he landed, his feet becoming crossed, he was caught under the water tank of the engine.

In this position—as helpless as if pinioned there—the engineer was dragged over the wooden ties at the side of the track for a distance of seventy-five feet.

His body was shockingly bruised and blood spots on the ties afterward marked the places where his head had struck.

With the collision the switch engine was lifted from the track and forced along the ties which were shattered for a distance of seventy-five feet.

About one hundred feet south of 119th street Engine No. 33 keeled over to the right, and, carrying with it the iron hand rail that extends along the outside of the structure, fell out toward the street.

A SOMERSAULT TO THE STREET.

It turned a complete somersault and landed on its right side, with the rear resting on the curbstone, and on top of a truck standing in front of No. 2,174 Third avenue. The truck was demolished as if it had been a cart made of card board.

Policeman Thomas S. Quinn, of the East 126th street police station, was standing on the southeast corner of 119th street and Third avenue when he heard the first crash of the collision. Then came a furious hissing of steam, followed by a shower of splinters, and the next instant the startled policeman saw the engine whirling over and over toward the ground. Quinn rushed over to the spot, convinced that some one had been buried under the engine.

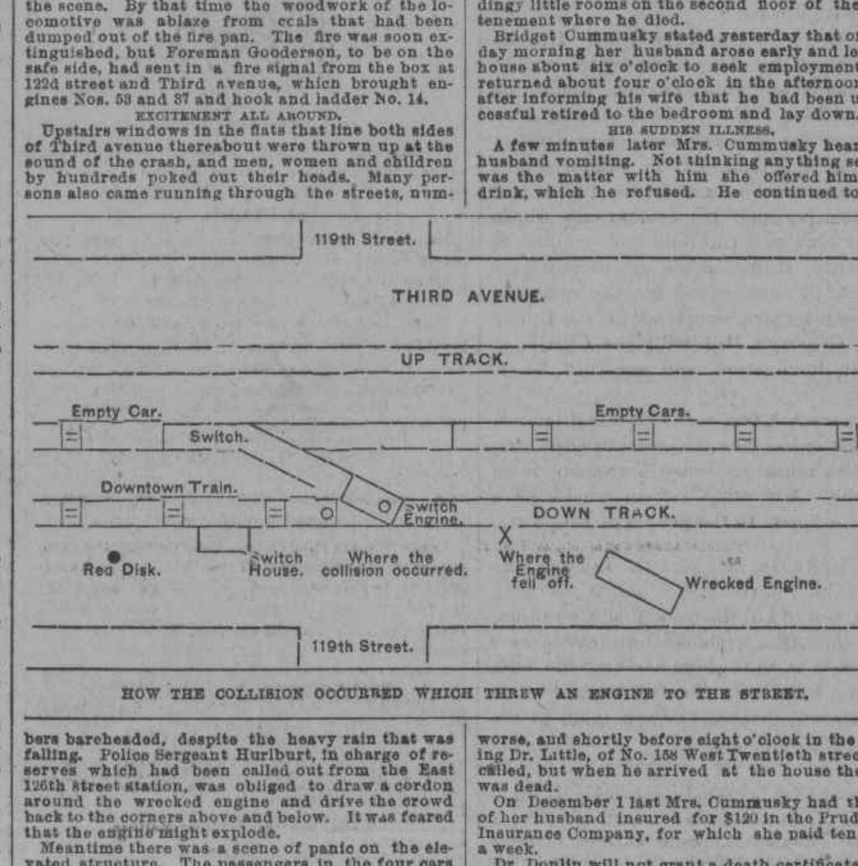
But a moment before Harris Goodman, a glazier, at No. 2,174 Third avenue, had been engaged in greasing the axles of the truck and Quinn fully expected to see Goodman mangled under the engine.

Fortunately for Goodman he had heard the crash and jumped from the truck a second before the engine landed. He dashed into his store and, turning around, saw his truck lying in splinters.

Assuring himself that no lives were lost Policeman Quinn ran around to the house of fire engine No. 35, in East 122d street, and summoned Foreman Gooderson, who ordered the fire apparatus to the scene. By that time the woodwork of the locomotive was ablaze from coals that had been dumped out of the fire pan. The fire was soon extinguished, but Foreman Gooderson, to be on the safe side, had sent in a fire signal from the box at 122d street and Third avenue, which brought engines Nos. 53 and 37 and hook and ladder No. 14.

EXCITEMENT ALL AROUND.

Upstairs windows in the flats that line both sides of Third avenue thereabout were thrown up at the sound of the crash, and men, women and children by hundreds poked out their heads. Many persons also came running through the streets, numbers bareheaded, despite the heavy rain that was falling. Police Sergeant Hurlburt, in charge of reserves which had been called out from the East 126th street station, was obliged to draw a cordon around the wrecked engine and drive the crowd back to the corners above and below. It was feared that the engine might explode.



HOW THE COLLISION OCCURRED WHICH THREW AN ENGINE TO THE STREET.

Meantime there was a scene of panic on the elevated structure. The passengers in the four cars drawn by engine No. 15 were terror stricken and made a general rush for the doors. Some of those farthest from the doors made frantic dashes at the windows.

With great difficulty the trainmen quieted the passengers, who were then permitted to leave the cars and walk back along the tracks to the 125th street station.

While all this was going on Engineer Sweeney, Fireman Deuch and others lent willing hands to the work of extricating Engineer Metz, who still lay pinned under the rear axle of engine No. 15.

BEGGING TO BE LIBERATED.

Poor Metz's suffering was extreme, and as it was many minutes before he could be liberated he begged piteously that his legs might be cut off to free him the quicker.

At last he was liberated and was assisted to the 116th street station, whence an ambulance carried him to the Harlem Hospital. The doctors there said that there was a gash three inches long on the side of his head, that his right wrist and ankle were badly sprained and his body terribly bruised.

A force of men under Foreman Turner, of the elevated road, soon appeared at the scene of the wreck and took apart the fallen engine. It was two o'clock in the afternoon, however, before the last pieces were carried away on trucks.

Another gang of men had put Engine No. 15 back on the rails and she had been run to the Ninety-eighth street yard. The damage to her is trivial.

Traffic on the elevated road was delayed until a few minutes past eleven. Between 116th and 129th streets a "shuttle" train was temporarily used. The only passenger car that was injured was the first one of the train, the front platform of which was smashed.

Superintendent J. D. Campbell and Train Master S. D. Smith were both on hand shortly after the collision directing the work of clearing up. Mr. Campbell said that the engineer of the south bound train had neglected the danger signal.

WHAT METZ SAYS.

I called on Engineer Metz at the Harlem Hospital. He was in great pain, but consented to make a statement. He said:—

"I had been busy switching since twenty minutes after nine and had just made ready to leave the middle track when I waited to see whether I was to go ahead or wait for the south bound train to lead me. My fireman noticed, as I did, that the signals and switch were all right and then I started. I was not quite on the main track when suddenly I was thrown forward by the engine striking me. It seemed as if I was pushed twenty feet in the cab. Then I jumped and was dragged along what seemed seven miles under the other engine's rear truck. I cannot say who was to blame, only I know that the signals and everything else point to my being in the right."

Joseph Sweeney, the engineer who had charge of the train which crashed into Metz's engine, lives on the fifth floor of the building at No. 324 East Eighty-fourth street. He has a large family and

WHERE THE LEAP WAS MADE.

his reputation as an engineer is very good. He has been employed on the elevated railroad for the past thirteen years and this is the first time he has been involved in an accident.

SWEENEY IS SILENT.

I saw Engineer Sweeney at his home last night, but he refused to talk. He said, however, that he had made a report of the affair to General Manager Hain. He could not give any information without Manager Hain's permission, and that was out of the question.

General Manager F. K. Hain, of the elevated railroad, would not furnish any more information than had his employés when I called at his home, No. 165 East Fifty-eighth street, last night. He will make an investigation to-day.

SECOND OF THE KIND.

The first case of an engine on the "L" road being thrown to the street occurred at one o'clock on the morning of January 24, 1880, when one of the old hooded locomotives of the Sixth avenue road fell from the structure at 144th street and Eighth avenue, striking on a fire hydrant.

This accident was the result of Engineer Richard Kirkwood's carelessness. There was one passenger car attached filled with railroad employés. The train ran at a high rate of speed over a switch, derailing the car and detaching it from the engine. There were seven injured through the derailment and consequent fall of the motor.

WHY THE BOILERS DO NOT EXPLODE.

The boilers of all locomotives used on the elevated railroads of New York are specially constructed so as to withstand heavy shocks and to prevent as far as possible liability of explosion.

To many people it seemed almost a miracle that the boiler of engine 33, when it plunged down twenty-four feet at 119th street yesterday, did not explode.

The "L" engines have very strong boilers, constructed with outside and inside shells, and are braced, both internally and externally, with heavy stay bolts, which not only enable the boilers to withstand shock but also great steam pressure.

POISON CAUSED HIS DEATH.

PERHAPS JOHN CUMMUSKY WAS KILLED FOR THE INSURANCE UPON HIS LIFE.

John Cummusky, forty years old, died at his home, No. 186 West Nineteenth street, on Saturday. Death was supposed to be due to natural causes, but Deputy Coroner Donlin yesterday decided that poison was the cause. He at once concluded to hold an autopsy, and, assisted by Deputy Coroner Jenkins, performed it. The doctors found that the man had died from the effects of arsenical poison. The contents of the stomach will be analyzed by chemists to-day or to-morrow.

Cummusky was a piano maker, but had been out of work for six months. He was a hard drinker, but was able to support his family, as he had saved some money while he was working. He leaves a widow and two boys, eleven and seven years old respectively. Ten years ago he was married in Ireland, and soon after came to this city to seek employment. He had worked on his parents' farm in Ireland as a laborer, but when he came to this country he learned the piano trade and in a short time became a good workman.

HIS RETURN TO IRELAND.

Some time after he arrived here his wife became a mother, and Cummusky worked hard to secure enough money to enable him to return to his native land. He got a little money together, and four years later went to his wife, but a few weeks later he bade his wife goodby and promised to send for her when he had accumulated enough money to begin housekeeping. He made several more brief visits to his birthplace, and a few years ago sent money to his wife to enable her to come to this country. She was then the mother of two children.

Mrs. Cummusky arrived about two weeks later, and the couple commenced housekeeping in two dingy little rooms on the second floor of the rear tenement where he died.

Bridget Cummusky stated yesterday that on Friday morning her husband arose early and left the house about six o'clock to seek employment. He returned about four o'clock in the afternoon, and after informing his wife that he had been unsuccessful retired to the bedroom and lay down.

HIS SUDDEN ILLNESS.

A few minutes later Mrs. Cummusky heard her husband vomiting. Not thinking anything serious was the matter with him she offered him a hot drink, which he refused. He continued to grow worse, and shortly before eight o'clock in the evening Dr. Little, of No. 158 West Twentieth street, was called, but when he arrived at the house the man was dead.

On December 1 last Mrs. Cummusky had the life of her husband insured for $120 in the Prudential Insurance Company, for which she paid ten cents a week.

Dr. Donlin will not grant a death certificate until the contents of the stomach are analyzed, as he is not satisfied that the man committed suicide.

Mrs. Cummusky is very reticent and it took the utmost efforts of the doctor to make her talk at all. No poison was found in the house. Relatives of the dead man refuse to say anything about the death.

Mrs. Cummusky was ordered to appear at the Coroner's office this morning. Dr. Donlin has taken charge of the insurance policy.

KILLED BY CIGARETTES.

YOUNG WILLIAM BIRD DIES AN AWFUL DEATH FROM NICOTINE POISONING.

Smoking cigarettes killed him. That is the verdict in the case of William Bird, barely eighteen years old, who died of nicotine poisoning yesterday morning at the Gouverneur Hospital.

Young Bird had been a cigarette fiend for five years. He was never sick a day until the deadly nicotine began to get in its work. He lived with his father, William J. Bird, a hatter, at No. 15 Stanton street. Several months ago Bird forbade the youth to smoke any more cigarettes. At that time the boy smoked before breakfast, and frequently he went to bed with a cigarette in his mouth.

Every possible effort, Mr. Bird told me last night, had been made to induce his son to stop smoking. He was forbidden to smoke cigarettes in the house, but was allowed a pipe and tobacco instead. But a pipe did not satisfy the young man and he spent most of his time hiding away from home, and if he was not smoking a cigarette it was because he could not by any means obtain one.

DECEIVED BY HIS CUNNING.

When forcibly deprived of them he would display all of the cunning of an opium fiend and his friends, rather than see him suffer what appeared to be excruciating torture, restored to him the cigarettes.

Latterly he had been smoking from two to four packages of cigarettes daily. For several weeks prior to Thursday the boy had flighty spells and occasionally showed signs of softening of the brain. He grew thinner and weaker, and on Thursday he fell into a comatose condition, from which his family found it impossible to arouse him.

Bird was removed on Friday to the Gouverneur Hospital, and it took House Surgeon Dr. I. T. Johnson only a short time to decide that he was suffering from nicotine poisoning.

The boy was much emaciated. If he had been in ordinary health he would have probably weighed 130 pounds, instead of which he weighed only about 100 pounds.

A PHYSICAL WRECK.

His cheeks were sallow and sunken. The eyes had a vacant stare and the pupils were abnormally dilated. His general countenance had an appearance of vacancy. His hands had to be tied for fear his long finger nails might scratch his face. The mouth was slightly open and saliva dribbled from it. If food was placed in his mouth he would swallow it, but he had no power to feed himself.

In this horrible condition Bird lingered until ten o'clock yesterday morning, without once regaining consciousness.

The surgeons were exceedingly anxious to perform an autopsy in order to ascertain the effects of cigarette smoking on the brain and other organs, but the parents of the boy would not consent.

Mr. Bird told me he had no doubt that cigarette smoking killed his son.

CAPTURED TWO CRACKSMEN.

AUDACIOUS YOUNG BURGLARS ARRESTED BY HOBOKEN'S POLICE.

The Hoboken police have in custody two burglars, and another prisoner who was with the thieves is held as a witness. The burglars, although new hands as crackmen, do not lack audacity.

James Wren has a saloon at No. 68 Clinton street, and his dwelling is over his place of business. Samuel Holland, nineteen years old, of No. 113 Clinton street, early yesterday morning broke into the saloon while his pal, Daniel Reardon, aged twenty years, of Second street, went up stairs and forced open the door of Wren's apartments. The latter secured some money, but as the family was aroused by the noise he retired. Holland, too, had to leave the saloon before he secured any booty, as policemen arrived and captured the men, and also arrested William Dwyer, nineteen years old, of No. 109 Clinton street, who was with them.

ARREST OF "BILLY" O'BRIEN.

William O'Brien, the well known sporting man, was a prisoner at the Tombs Police Court yesterday charged with committing an assault on John Rose, a brakeman on the Third avenue "L."

O'Brien boarded a Third avenue uptown train at Ninth street on Saturday night. He remained on the platform and struck Rose on the mouth when Rose attempted to escort him inside the car. When he was arrested "Billy" McGlory went bail for him at the police station. At the police court he set up a plea of self-defence and Justice Hogan dismissed the complaint.

HER HOME STRIPPED BY A LOAN SHARK.

Fifteen Thousand Dollars' Worth of Household Property Taken from Mrs. Delebarre.

ONLY BARE WALLS LEFT

Usurious and Extortionate Rates of Interest Exacted by Silverman, of the Fulton Loan Association.

LEGAL ACTION TO BE TAKEN.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Delebarre, of No. 44 West Twenty-second street, is one of the latest victims of the loan shark.

Mrs. Delebarre comes of an old Georgia family which, in *ante-bellum* days, was among the foremost and wealthiest families of the State. She is a niece of the late Senator John M. Varian, one of Georgia's most distinguished statesmen. The war left them with but a remnant of their fortune. Some ten years ago she, with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth T. Belt, came to this city and made it their home.

Mrs. Delebarre is a "plucky little woman, chuck full of business," as her friends describe her. With the few thousand dollars she had in her possession upon her arrival here she looked about her for an investment, and finally purchased the house on West Twenty-second street where she now lives. By renting some of the rooms she was able to pay off most of the mortgage upon the property and buy additional furniture.

On December 27 last, at two o'clock in the afternoon, she had the house stocked with furniture, pictures and bric-à-brac to the value of $15,000. Leaving the house to attend to some business, she returned at six o'clock to find the premises denuded of almost everything that was movable. Blank walls stared at her where before costly paintings had hung. The parlors were bleak and desolate, and throughout the house, from top to bottom, the same condition of emptiness prevailed.

As may be inferred, the loan shark had "called" during her absence and had done his work well and effectually.

It happened that in May last Mrs. Delebarre found herself in pressing need of $500. She was attracted by an advertisement of one Louis Silverman, of No. 359 Fulton street, Brooklyn, who offered in his "ad" to advance money on furniture and personal effects upon liberal terms.

HAD A LOOK AT THE "STUFF."

Calling upon Mr. Silverman she stated her case, and the former forthwith visited her house to "have a look at the stuff," as he expressed it.

"Why," said he, as soon as he saw the elegant furniture, paintings and ornaments, "I would be willing to lend you $10,000 on all this if you required it." She only wanted $500, she said.

Then the "shark" began operations. First Mrs. Delebarre gave him four notes of $175 each, to be paid in four monthly instalments. The notes, of course, were secured by a chattel mortgage upon the furniture. The shark then deducted $75 for his alleged services and handed his victim $425 in cash. The rate of interest, it will be seen, was a matter of nearly three hundred per cent per annum, but, as the case was urgent, she didn't complain.

In the month following Mrs. Delebarre saw an opportunity to make a profitable turn by securing an option on some adjacent property. She needed about $4,000, and remembering that Silverman had offered to lend her $10,000 on her furniture she again visited him, but found that he had been metamorphosed meanwhile into the Fulton Loan Association.

Certainly he could accommodate her, only he would have to charge her pretty heavily for the "accommodation."

"But," he remarked, "you can afford to pay it under the circumstances."

By that time the shark had things pretty much his own way. As additional security Mrs. Delebarre gave him a lien upon some farm property which she owns in Vermont.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DOCUMENT.

The shark then drew up a most extraordinary document. It was in the form of a contract between Mrs. Delebarre, party of the first part, and one R. Silverman, of the second part. In it she agreed to pay said R. Silverman (who turns out to be Rachel, the wife of Louis), $1,750 for said "R. Silverman's services in indorsing her (Mrs. Delebarre's) note" and for "other services" which are left to be imagined.

A second mortgage was then drawn up and, with Mr. Silverman, Mrs. Delebarre went to Brooklyn, where she was introduced to a dry goods merchant on Fulton street. A note for $5,000, indorsed by R. Silverman, was handed to her to sign, which she did accordingly. This was given to the merchant, who counted out $5,000 in bills less the discount.

The office of the association was visited. There the four notes which she had previously given were handed to her, together with $3,900 in cash.

For this $3,900, then, she had obligated herself to pay within four months $6,750. With a farm thrown in with the rest of his collaterals the shark appears to have been pretty well secured in the transaction.

READY TO SETTLE.

The month following—July—Mrs. Delebarre paid to Silverman $250 on account. Then, as she alleges, he told her not to bother about the interest and that she could renew her obligation to him when it fell due if she should so desire.

Upon the maturity of the last note on October 29 Mrs. Delebarre informed Silverman that she would settle with him in December. She had in the meantime taken legal advice in the premises, and a hitch arose between the shark and his victim as to the usurious and extortionate rate he had charged her for the loan.

Shortly before Christmas she informed him that she would call at his place "prepared to settle" on the afternoon of December 27.

According to her agreement, Mrs. Delebarre left her house that afternoon to visit Solomon at his Brooklyn office. She was informed that he was out and she therefore waited until six o'clock, when, as he did not return, she went home.

What she found when she arrived at her house has already been told. In her absence a man who claimed to be a constable, and who said his name was Newman S. Warsower, called at the house with a young man who claimed to be a son of Louis Silverman and a Mrs. Noonan.

They had come to take away the furniture, they said, and as the only occupants of the house at the time were women they were too much frightened to interfere. A train of furniture vans was driven up before the door and a gang of men, superintended by Warsower and young Silverman, began the work.

EVERYTHING CARRIED OFF.

Rooms were broken into and their contents carried off, regardless of ownership or protest. From the roof to the cellar the work of despoliation went on until the house was almost empty. Books and private papers of Mrs. Delebarre's and sundry personal effects belonging to her tenants were carted off indiscriminately, and as the last cartload left the place Mrs. Delebarre appeared upon the scene.

Breathlessly she asked the meaning of the outrage.

"What do we mean?" spoke up Mrs. Noonan. "Why, we mean to have our money—that is all. This property has been transferred to me, and I came here on Saturday so you couldn't get the courts to interfere."

The trio then took their departure.

Mrs. Delebarre's lodgers were compelled to "camp out" on the bare floors that evening. One of them—Miss Cobb—claims that the movers carried off a lot of jewelry belonging to her. Other losses were also sustained by her various tenants.

Colonel S. B. Paul and Mr. Clark Bell, lawyers, of No. 57 Broadway, have been retained by Mrs. Delebarre in the matter. I saw the former yesterday at his residence, No. 57 West Nineteenth street.

"This alleged transfer," he said, "was made out without the knowledge of Mrs. Delebarre. Mrs. Noonan is, I believe, connected with the Williamsburg City Loan Association, a branch, as near as I can learn, of the Fulton concern.

A HIGH HANDED OUTRAGE.

"The whole affair was one of the most high handed outrages I have ever heard of. I am going to find out by what right this alleged Brooklyn constable, Warsawer, acted as he did. In the first place the note and contract executed by Mrs. Delebarre are void. The usury appears on the face of the former, and that alone not only invalidates the instrument but is enough to send those people to jail.

"The seizure and deportation of that furniture was pure larceny, made more outrageous by the violence of its method. There are dens of these loan thieves all about New York inveigling people just in the condition of these ladies into their traps, and the District Attorneys of both cities should cause the suppression of the whole gang at once.

"I intend to lay the matter before District Attorneys Nicoll and Ridgway as soon as I can prepare a statement of facts. We'll see then whether or not we'll find out where this property has been taken."

Colonel Paul further intimated that "Constable" Warsawer had better call at his office at once and explain his part in the conspiracy that he alleges.

LEGISLATION FOR WORKERS.

ORGANIZED LABOR WILL WATCH SENATORS AND ASSEMBLYMEN.

The Central Labor Union is going to keep a watchful eye on the State Legislature this session and put on record the friends and enemies of organized industry.

At its meeting yesterday, in Clarendon Hall, the question of labor legislation occupied much of the time of the delegates and numerous speeches were made. This was brought about by a set of resolutions introduced by George K. Lloyd, which were as follows:—

It is with much pleasure that the Central Labor Union of New York city has read the reforms on behalf of labor that the Governor of this State has suggested in his annual message to the Legislature, and while we could have wished that some suggestions had been incorporated as regards the obnoxious clauses of the conspiracy laws, and that some alterations could have been devised to wipe out the unfair competition convict labor exercises against free labor, we trust that should these bills come before him they will receive his indorsement.

We believe the hiring of armed forces such as the Pinkerton assassins during a strike is an incentive to violence and riot and intensifies all struggles in which labor is concerned.

As corporations are supposed to be the servants of the people and only existing at the pleasure of the people, in case of dispute with any of their employés arbitration should be made compulsory, and the law relating to the discharge or the refusal to hire any person because he belongs to a labor organization should be so amended as to make it effectual.

WEEKLY PAYMENTS.

The exemption of corporations from the weekly payment law is an injustice; it should be amended so as to include all such bodies.

The creation of a special labor commission to suggest measures in the interests of labor will be of paramount value to the working classes. Therefore,

Resolved, That a special committee of five be appointed to co-operate with other bodies of labor organizations in this State to see to the introduction of bills in support of the above measures; to communicate with every Assemblyman and State Senator, urging him to support such bills when they come before the Legislature; to carefully watch and keep a record of their actions, and further this committee shall communicate with every labor organization in this State to promote a systematic agitation in their favor.

ONLY ONE NEGATIVE VOTE.

The above was adopted with only one vote against it. The committee will get to work as soon as possible. Copies will be sent to the Governor and members of the Legislature.

The Legislative Committee made a report in which it presented a bill entitled, "An act to prevent corporations chartered under the laws of the State of New York from hiring deputy sheriffs, constables, marshals, police or other peace officers."

The bill provides that "it shall be unlawful for any sheriff or mayor or other persons acting under existing laws to appoint deputy sheriffs, &c., to preserve the public peace or quell public disturbances for any chartered corporation and that any person or persons who shall exercise or attempt to exercise the functions of or hire himself or themselves out to any one as a deputy sheriff, &c., shall be on conviction thereof be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to imprisonment at hard labor in State prison for a term not to exceed two years, and that the sheriff of a county or mayor of a city or other person violating this act on conviction be punished by not less than one year in State prison or a fine of $1,000 or both."

This bill, which is aimed at the Pinkerton detective system, was indorsed and will be presented to the State Workingmen's Assembly, which meets in Albany January 20, with the recommendation that it be indorsed and presented to the Legislature.

After requesting a committee to call on the proprietors of the Clark thread mills on behalf of the discharged spinners the meeting adjourned.

SOCIALISTS WISH TO CONTROL.

THEY HAVE A SCHEME TO CAPTURE TRADE UNIONS IN MANY CITIES.

There was no official action taken by the socialists at the meeting of the Central Labor Federation, at No. 385 Bowery, yesterday over the denunciation of their party and some of their leaders by President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, which was published in the HERALD of yesterday.

Harmony does not prevail in the Central Federation. Some of the trade unionists think that the socialists are getting too much power. They are reported to have a scheme on foot to secure control of trade unions in the various cities by organizing federations similar to the one in this city. They want Central Labor unions abolished and federations established in their place. Thus far federations have been formed in Hudson county, N. J., Newark, Philadelphia, Chicago, and yesterday the Central Labor Union of Paterson reported that it would leave the Passaic Trades Council and call itself the Federation. How far the socialists will succeed in their scheme cannot be foretold.

At yesterday's meeting Hugo Vogt, one of the socialistic leaders mentioned by President Gompers in his statement, took the floor and said the American section of the socialist labor party had joined the amalgamated section of this city and had chosen himself, Lucien Sanial and H. M. Stoffers as delegates to the Central Federation. The Credential Committee could not agree as to what action to take, so the matter was left to the delegates for their decision.

A delegate from Typographical Union No. 7 said that if the socialists were admitted twenty-four other sections would come in and swamp the organization.

A delegate from the Clothing Cutters' Union also opposed their admission, while the shoemakers said they had heard ugly rumors about them.

Vogt said the attacks on the socialists were small and miserable. He was followed by Lucien Sanial, who said President Gompers had made an attack on him, but that it was hardly worthy of notice and that socialism could stand it. The delegates were finally admitted.

The cigarmakers reported that Alderman Henry C. Hart, of the Twenty-second district, who is a cigar manufacturer, had increased wages $1 50 a thousand before election and had now reduced them $2. Hart's action was denounced and the meeting was adjourned.

POSTAL CLERKS DISSATISFIED.

The New York branch of the Post Office Clerks' Association held its regular monthly meeting yesterday at the German Masonic Temple, on East Fifteenth street. Samuel J. Scullen, treasurer of the Association, who recently lost his place in the Post Office at the instigation, it is alleged, of the Superintendents' Association, a rival organization, received a hearty welcome, and will continue in his office of treasurer.

The Superintendents' Association was warmly denounced, and it was decided to push the agitation for the passage of the Clerks' Eight-hour bill and to ask Congressman Ketchum to do all in his power to have it passed at this session. It was the general opinion that the new association would not last long.

STAGE MECHANICS WANT MORE PAY.

The Theatrical Protective Union, at its meeting held in Florence Hall on Second avenue yesterday, discussed the question of the advisability of increasing wages fifty cents more a day for the handling of imported scenery. The members claim that the government fails to protect the mechanic, inasmuch as foreign made scenery is admitted free of duty on the filing of bonds to insure its return to the country from which it came after its use here.

The discussion was a lengthy one, and the matter will come up at next week's meeting for action.

WILL START A LABOR PAPER.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Jan. 11, 1891.—Grand Secretary Eugene Debs proposes to retire from his official connection with the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen soon, after eleven years' continuous service. Mr. Debs says he has in view the founding of a national labor journal in New York city which shall represent not one class or part of the labor world, but the entire field and thought in labor matters.

Mr. Debs is a vigorous and accomplished writer, and it is said that in this proposed new departure he will have associated with him some of the best known lights in the labor world.

ARMY TEAMSTERS ON STRIKE.

OELRICHS, S. D., Jan. 11, 1891.—A freighters' strike is on at this point, this being the supply station for the troops now in the field. While the government had charge of its transfer teams the men were paid $5 per day, but on Thursday two contractors took charge and reduced wages, so that teamsters would not be able to make more than $2 a day and an organized strike ensued.

Fourteen carloads of supplies are now on the side track, and it is evident that the three camps of troops which are stationed thirty miles distant must be running short of supplies. Seventy-five teamsters are engaged in the strike.

NOTES ABOUT LABOR.

The Cabinet Circle, a newly formed organization of carpet and furniture salesmen, met in the Utah House, on Eighth avenue, yesterday and initiated fourteen new members. It was decided to open a labor bureau for the use of employers and to establish a benevolent fund for members in distress.

The Executive Committee of the various varnishers' unions met yesterday and reported that the strike of 200 piano varnishers in this city was still on.

The Hexagon Labor Club of Steam Fitters' Helpers has raised its initiation fee from $10 to $25.

The various painters' unions of this city will present an eight hour demand to all employers this week and ask them to sign it.

George Warner has been elected Master Workman of National Trades' District No. 253. This district is composed of building trades and has a membership of thirty thousand.

RAN DOWN A THIEF AMID PILES OF PLUNDER.

Ex-Convict Rickards Captured by Two Detectives After a Desperate Struggle.

SCORES OF HOUSES ROBBED.

Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Stolen Jewelry and Silverware Recovered from City Pawnshops.

There is jewelry, silverware and holiday gifts enough at Police Headquarters to start a store of respectable size. Nearly all of it is new and has never been used. It is plunder and Inspector Byrnes has long been looking for it and the desperate sneak thief who gathered it together. Now he is trying to find the owners. The stuff is roughly estimated to be worth $5,000.

It is seldom that such a good haul is made from New York thieves nowadays, even by Central Office detectives.

The Inspector has been in receipt of complaints of the work of sneak thieves from Harlem and Brooklyn for several months, and some time ago he detailed Detective Sergeant Cottrell and other members of his staff to look into the matter.

THEY SUSPECTED EX-CONVICT RICKARDS.

They found that the better class of apartment houses were the ones usually entered by the thief, who was discovered at his work in one or two instances, but who always escaped. He was described to them as a well dressed, slimly built fellow, with reddish hair and mustache, about twenty-seven years old and a glib talker, who always found a plausible excuse for being caught in other people's houses.

From this description they finally concluded to look up Thomas Rickards, a shrewd, wiry and determined criminal of this city, who eleven months ago returned from a three and a half years' sojourn in the State Prison at Sing Sing, where he was incarcerated for forgery. They found Rickards and also discovered that he was the very man they wanted.

Last Friday night the detectives waited for hours in the shadows of the old house at No. 223 Sullivan street for Rickards to come home. They had learned that he was living there with a gaudily dressed Italian woman known among her compatriots as "Big Francisca." It was late at night before Rickards appeared. He came walking rapidly up the street and bore a small bag in his left hand. He darted into the house and ran up stairs.

WOULD KILL AS WELL AS STEAL.

The detectives waited for a few moments and then quietly made their way into the house, and going to his room burst in the door. Rickards was surprised as he was standing before a table unloading the bag of its contents of jewelry, the result of his night's work. The detectives made a dash for the fellow, but he as quickly pulled a revolver and tried to fire it at them. He was overpowered, however, and the men slipped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists and led him to Police Headquarters with his plunder.

They found fourteen pawn tickets for a large quantity of jewelry in his pockets. Then they returned to his rooms and continued their hunt. "Big Francisca" was absent on a prolonged spree.

In the bustle of an old brown dress belonging to "Big Francisca" they found two steel jimmies, a large pair of cutting pliers and a pair of heavy brass knuckles. Jewelry and valuables were found hidden in all parts of the two dingy rooms tenanted by the pair. On Saturday the detectives completed the work of collecting Rickards' plunder by ransacking the pawnshops where it had been placed by him.

LIST OF THE STOLEN GOODS.

An enumeration of the most important of the stolen articles follows:—

Silver soup ladle in one of Tiffany's cases.
A handsome comb and brush, elegantly silver mounted.
Six silver coffee spoons.
Silver spirit flask.
Pair oxidized silver garter buckles.
Six silver salt cups and spoons.
Ivory ring case.
Meerschaum cigar holder.
Lady's white ivory pin, with tiger's head holding ball in mouth.
Lady's garnet lace pin.
Lady's lace pins, set with three stones.
Lady's gold lace pin in form of turtle.
Other gold pins.
Purse marked "J. W. H., 1887."
Old fashioned gold locket, with black hair chain.
Pearl and turquoise ring.
Three gold rings.
Cameo ring.
Gentleman's seal ring marked "L. to F., Dec. 25, 1890."
Lady's gold chain, with oxidized silver ball.
Gold breastpin, with photograph of Mary Anderson.
Three gold pens and pencils.
Gold fob chain.
Pair oxidized silver sleeve buttons, dog's head design.
Gold paper cutter.
Bronze paper cutter.
Five pairs of silver bracelets.
Bronze matchbox in the shape of a boot.
Lady's gold fob chain.
Lady's plated chain, with gold ball.
Pair of gold sleeve buttons.
Diamond scarfpin.
Gentleman's scarfpin, a mouse running up a candlestick in design.
Scarfpin made of a gold snake, with an emerald head.
Roman scarfpin.
Oxidized scarfpin, with pearl sleeve buttons to match.
Gold toothpick.
Silver ring, marked "J. D. B., Jr., from S. B. 1890."
Silver card receiver.
Old fashioned purse, with bangles, and marked, "Puss J. H., J. W. M."
Six gold glove stretchers.
Pair gold chain bracelets.
Open faced watch, No. 9,670, with small chain.
Jeweller's magnifying glass.
Opera glasses, No. 19,867.
Smoked pearl opera glasses.
Chatelaine silver watch.
Double gold vest chain.
Seal ring, with "W. H. R." engraved upon it.
Diamond, ruby and emerald ring.
Gold locket.

SOME OF THE GOODS CLAIMED.

Some of Rickards' victims have already called on the Inspector for the purpose of claiming their property. Mr. John A. Blakely, of No. 202 West Nineteenth street, was one of these. He identified as his property a pair of opera glasses and an ivory jewel case that were stolen from his flat on November 23 last. Mr. Edmund Lyman Bill, of the same address, claimed several articles that were stolen from him at the same time.

Several of Rickards' stolen jewelry cases bore Tiffany's stamp, and upon going to the store the detectives found that the goods they had contained had been sold to Mr. Horace H. Thayer, of No. 115 Broadway, and to Mr. Charles Heath, a Newark hatter. The articles were Christmas presents and the recipients are expected at Police Headquarters to-day to claim them.

Rickards will be arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day.

HEBREW TECHNICAL INSTITUTE.

MONEY GREATLY NEEDED TO ENLARGE THE SCHOOL.

The annual meeting of the Hebrew Technical Institute was held at the school house yesterday. There was a large attendance of members and patrons. James H. Hoffman, president of the Board of Trustees, made an address in which he expatiated on the necessity of obtaining a larger income for the institute in order to keep pace with the demands made upon it.

Dr. Henry M. Leipziger, the director of the institute, said the number of pupils was largely in excess of the room provided for their accommodation. Before more could be taken in more room would have to be provided, but that could not be done until there was more money in the treasury. He added that he had received several letters from employers of graduates of the school who spoke in the highest terms of the value of the industrial training which the school afforded. Its sphere of usefulness was only limited by its resources. He expressed the hope that an endowment fund might be established for the maintenance of the school.

E. Lauterbach, A. Steinman and L. S. Brush were elected trustees.

The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of $2,625 25.

NO MAN BETTER.

Never print a paid advertisement as news matter. Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement—no sailing under false colors.—*Charles A. Dana's Address to the Wisconsin Editorial Association, Milwaukee, July 24, 1888.*

I asked the venerable ex-Judge Charles P. Daly what sort of a Senator he thought Charles A. Dana would make.

"I am hardly competent to give an unbiassed answer to that question," replied Mr. Daly, "for Mr. Dana is a warm personal friend of mine and I esteem him very highly. But if you will accept the judgment of a friend I will say simply that I know of no man in the State of New York who is better qualified to represent it in the Senate of the United States."