

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION

Whole Blocks Shaken and Workmen

HURLED SEVERAL YARDS.

One Killed and Several Injured.

New York, Nov. 30.—One workman was killed and four others were badly injured in an explosion in the generating house of the Consolidated Gas Company's plant in West Forty-fourth Street between Eleventh and Twelfth Avenue yesterday morning. Great sheets of flame shot out from the windows on Forty-fourth Street and from those on Eleventh Avenue, terrifying passers-by, many of whom were thrown from their feet.

The explosion shook the houses for two blocks, waking late sleepers and sending others into the streets to find out what had happened. Sergt. McCann, hearing the report in the West Forty-seventh Street Police Station, hurried the reserves to the scene of the accident. They had considerable difficulty in keeping the crowd away until they said that any one of the great tanks in the neighborhood was likely to explode. This cleared the streets.

James T. Kane, seventeen years old of 676 Eleventh Avenue died in the Roosevelt Hospital two hours after the explosion. His skull was fractured. Others who were taken to Roosevelt Hospital were:

Patrick Barry, thirty-nine years old, of 540 West Fifty-second street, who had lacerations of the right hand and left leg.

James Burns, twenty years old, of 554 West Forty-eighth Street, who was severely burned about the face and hands.

John Noonan, twenty-one years old, of 440 West Forty-ninth Street, who was badly burned about the face and hands.

David McMahon, forty-one years old, of 608 West Forty-third Street, whose arms were lacerated and who suffered many bruises.

Two other workmen refused to go to the hospital, although they were painfully hurt. William J. Hawthorne, the superintendent in charge at the time of the explosion, was painfully bruised and burned, but refused to leave the wrecked building until the damage to the generating machinery had been repaired. He then went home to nurse his injuries.

According to the people in the neighborhood the explosion which caused all these injuries was preceded at 7 o'clock, by a lighter one. They say that after the first explosion carriages were summoned and three men were taken to their homes. A policeman who was near tells the same story, but it was denied yesterday, at the officers of the company.

Because of recent troubles and consequent repairs workmen had put wooden caps instead of steel caps in the big main that carries the freshly made gas from the generators. One of these caps is at the end of the main nearest Eleventh Avenue. Another is near Forty-fourth Street. When the explosion occurred Kane, who was killed, was working over that cap. The cover blew off, crushing his skull, and the explosion hurt several who were near him.

Some of the forty workmen in the place were hurled yards away by the explosion.

The building lost all of its windows and its big skylight. The generators and the main were repaired in a few hours. There was an abundance of gas in the tanks, and the supply to the neighborhood was not even slackened.

Superintendent Hawthorne said that he didn't know what had caused the explosion. One workman said he thought a spark from a gas engine had caused all the trouble.

Superintendent Hawthorne was arrested last night on a technical charge of homicide. Coroner Scholer accepted \$500 bail for him.

LOST AT NIGHT ON MOUNTAIN.

Girl and Two Boys in Colorado Have a Sterling Adventure.

Colorado Springs, Col., Nov. 30.—Miss Maude Arnold, a slip of a girl weighing scantily ninety pounds, and giving her age as seventeen, spent last night on Cameron's Cone in company with her brother, Stanley Arnold, two years her junior, and Harold Maurer, two years older. All reside in Chicago, the Arnolds being children of B. Arnold of 4,713 Kimbark Avenue.

The weather was warm and the

trip was made without wraps or overcoats, except a light-weight cloth jacket carried by Miss Maud and worn over her china silk waist when night came on.

The party left home at 10 o'clock yesterday morning and reached the summit about at 3 p. m. The view of foothills and plains was superb, and the little party of inexperienced mountain climbers lingered longer than they should have done. At 4 o'clock the sun dropped behind the great white mountain that rises a mile higher a little to the west and darkness came on, intensified by the groves of evergreen on the cone. The descent was undertaken, but the trail was obscured. The party soon got lost.

It was now dark and cold. A fire was kindled in the shelter of a big rock, and it was hoped that the night would be spent comfortably. This might have been done but for an accident that befell Miss Maud. She got too close to the fire and ignited her celluloid combs worn near the top of her head. Instantly her hair and a veil over it were ablaze. The young men extinguished the fire by the vigorous use of their hands and with the aid of snow, but the girl's scalp was burned severely.

The Colorado Springs police were put on the trail of the missing party at midnight, but they were not found. At daylight they descended to Manitou in safety and reached home at 10 o'clock.

FIRED TO KILL A JUDGE.

Rev. Isaac Selby of Australia, Makes Attempt on Life of California Justice.

San Francisco, Nov. 30.—Rev. Isaac Selby, of Australia, shot at Superior Judge Hebbard today while the latter was on the bench. The bullet came within an inch of the judge's head and lodged in the back of his chair.

Selby recently was sued for divorce and conducted his own defence, but was unsuccessful, a decree against him being granted. Judge Hebbard who issued the decree, was trying a case today when Selby arose from a seat in the court room, and fired at the judge, who rushed from the bench and grappled with his assailant, preventing him from firing another shot. For a time great excitement prevailed. When quiet was restored, it was learned that the judge had not been injured. Selby was arrested, charged with attempted murder.

Before being taken to his cell, Selby said: "I shot at Judge Hebbard because that seems the only way for a man to get justice in this country. My only regret is that I seem to have bungled matters considerably. My intention was to kill him, but I was a trifle nervous."

Oldest Goosebone Prophet.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 30.—Kansas claims the distinction of possessing the original goosebone weather prophet in the United States. Other communities may have these prophets, but the Kansas prophet bases his alleged superiority over all others on a continuous service of seventy years.

Elias Hartz, 90 years of age, living at Cimarron, has by the examination of a goosebone, foretold the weather for seventy winters, twenty-seven of these winters have been spent on the plains of Western Kansas. Discussing the weather conditions for the coming winter, Mr. Hartz said today:

"I recently made an examination of the breastbone of a goose hatched last spring and found that the bone is dark all the way through, and, according to the discolorations, the winter will be very severe, with great snowstorms and blockades."

The people on the plains are, consequently, laying in a supply of coal.

Killed by a Bull.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—A retired farmer named Peterson, living in Spencerville, was gored to death by a young bull on Saturday. He was visiting his son, who lives on the old homestead, about two miles from Spencerville, and went out to the stable. A few minutes later the son heard agonizing cries for help. Rushing to the stable he found his father cornered by a bull, the infuriated animal madly piercing the old man's body with his horns. There was a large gaping hole bored in his breast, and in less than two minutes after the son's arrival the father was dead. Beating back the bull, the son got his father out. Mr. Peterson was 65 years of age, was well to do, and had lived in the Spencerville district for many years.

ORDINARY CORN SALVES CONTAIN ACIDS.

But the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor is entirely vegetable in composition and does not eat and burn the flesh. It gradually lifts the corn, causes no pain, and cures permanently. Price 25c. at all druggists. Use only "Putnam's."

SHOOTING MATCH.

Parents Face Bullets to Protect Daughter.

AND ARE DYING IN THE HOSPITAL, THE DOCTORS SAY.

Police Hunt Son-in-law.

New York, Nov. 30.—Charles Ammanworth and his wife, Mary Ammanworth, of 325 Melrose street, Brooklyn, are in the German Hospital, in that borough, each suffering from bullet wounds which, the doctors say, are mortal. The police say that the Ammanworths received these wounds while they were defending their daughter from the attack of her husband, Harry Strouse, and two other men, who, the police say, invaded the Ammanworth apartment late on Saturday night. First versions of the shooting were meagre.

Strouse, the police say, was released from the Elmira Reformatory last March, after having served eighteen months for burglary. While he was in prison, the people declare, Mrs. Strouse went to live with her parents, but joined her husband again when his term was ended. Four weeks ago, however, she went back to her parents. Last Saturday she went to the Manhattan Avenue Court and got a warrant for his arrest for abandonment.

On Saturday night, the police say, Strouse went with two men to the Ammanworth's home. One of his companions was Charles Lauber, twenty-three years old, of Maspeth. Lauber it is said, was sent upstairs to ask Mrs. Strouse to come down and see her husband.

Mr. Ammanworth met Lauber and told him that Mrs. Strouse wanted nothing more to do with her husband. William Storrs, of 4 Nassau Avenue, was visiting the family at the time, and this news was also taken downstairs to Strouse.

"I'll get even with her," Strouse said.

Then the three men went upstairs, and went through the kitchen door. Mrs. Ammanworth confronted them. Strouse started towards his wife, who was in a corner, but Mrs. Ammanworth seized him. Then, it is said, Lauber began to shoot at Storrs, and Strouse began to fire at his wife. Mrs. Ammanworth told the police later that she got between her daughter and Strouse. She was shot in the breast and neck.

Mr. Ammanworth then entered the kitchen and stood in front of his daughter to shield her. He was shot twice.

When both the Ammanworths fell the men ran away. Detectives yesterday arrested Lauber. He had two revolvers partly loaded. He denied connection with the shooting, but he was taken to the hospital and put in front of Mrs. Ammanworth. She declared positively that he was the man who had started the shooting.

Lauber was arraigned later in the Manhattan Avenue Court, and was held for examination. The police are hunting for Strouse and the other man.

ACUTE HEARING.

Woman Could Distinguish the Treason of a Flea.

The atmosphere is the grand medium by which sound is conveyed, though recent discoveries prove that other bodies conduct it with greater expedition, as in the instance of vibrating a tuning fork, to the stem of which is attached a packthread string; on the other end being wrapped around the little finger and placed in the chamber of the ear, the sound will be audibly conveyed to the distance of 200 yards, though not perceptible to any bystanders. Miners, in boring for coal, can tell by the sound what substance they are penetrating, and a recent discovery is that of applying a listening tube to the heart to detect the motions of the heart. The quickness which some persons possess in distinguishing the smaller sounds is very remarkable. A friend of the writer has declared he could readily perceive the motion of a flea, when on his nightcap, by the sound emitted by the machinery of his leaping powers. However extraordinary this may appear, we find a similar statement is given in the ingenious work upon insects by Kirby and Spence, who say: "I know of no other insect, the tread of which is accompanied by sound, except indeed, the flea, whose steps a woman assured me she always hears when it passes over her night-cap, and that it clacks as if it were walking in patterns!"

If we can suppose the ear to be alive to such delicate vibrations, certainly there is nothing in the way of sound too difficult for it to achieve.

Cats and dogs can hear the movements of their prey at incredible distances, and that even in the midst of noise which we would have thought overpowered such effects. Rabbits, when alarmed, forcibly strike the earth with their feet, by the vibrations of which they communicate their apprehensions to burrows very remote.

RUSSIANS GOT DRUNK.

Created Disgraceful Scenes at Canea, Island of Crete.

Canea, Island of Crete, Nov. 27.—Disgraceful scenes transpired on Sunday, when several groups of officers and men of the vessels belonging to the Baltic fleet, in this port, left various drinking houses and paraded the streets. The men were evidently intoxicated. Brandishing their swords and other weapons, they made a wild rush at peaceful passers-by.

At least five of these were murdered by the drunken Russians, many others were wounded, and a large number cuffed and beaten. Under cover of darkness the drunkards grew wilier still and their shouts and loud talk scared most people into their houses.

The streets became practically deserted by the residents. It is reported that at least forty of the Russian sailors have so far deserted. Evidence of unimpeachable character exists showing that the discipline on board the Russian ships is unparalleled in its laxity and that the men, being intoxicated most of the time, cannot be controlled by the few of their sober and serious-minded officers.

FOUND BALLOT BOXES.

Where They Were Drowned in the Lake.

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 29.—Nine of the ten bogus ballot boxes "drowned" in Lohborough Lake, near Sydenham, were recovered this afternoon. Detective James Parkinson came from Belleville on Sunday and drove to Sydenham next morning. Edward Rutman volunteered to show the detective where the boxes were dropped. As the lake was frozen over it was quite easy to locate the boxes by means of long pike poles. The boxes had all been dropped inside of a hundred feet from Mace's Point, in water four to twelve feet deep. They could be seen by breaking holes in the ice. Nine boxes were locked up in the village hall after the curious villagers had thoroughly inspected them. The remaining box is evidently in deep water, it being farthest out. Detective Parkinson shipped the boxes to Belleville. Mr. Rutman will continue the search for the missing box, being anxious to show that none of them were used at the election.

Complaints of the Colored Line.

Sydney, N. S., Nov. 30.—Charles F. Thompson, a coloured gentleman of Washington, D. C., in a letter to the local press, complains of colour line under the British flag. He says that on Thursday, 17th, he arrived at Sydney in a pouring rain, cold and windy, his wife being in delicate health, suffering from bronchial trouble. They wished to stop at the nearest hotel. He says they drove to six hotels. At one, although they had signed for rooms, they were told they could not be accommodated. At another they were, he alleges, treated in a similar manner. Continuing, Mr. Thompson says, "I will not here mention the insulting remarks we met at the less prominent hotels. But we have never met such treatment before, either in Upper Canada or in any of the English countries through which we have travelled, in Europe or America, as in this country that once challenged the admiration of the world for its humanity to man."

No Bogus Boxes There.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 30.—The report sent out from Sydney that an illegal ballot box was used at Grand Narrows poll lacks the essential element. Conservatives claim that the box had no slot and consequently in order to have the ballots deposited. The cover of the box was arranged so that half of it opened on hinges while the other half was intact. To provide against any one putting ballots in except the returning officer, the lid was closed down to save a small aperture which was held open with a piece of stick. This arrangement was agreed upon by the agents of the respective candidates. There is no sensation over the matter and if the Conservatives feel like contesting the legality of the election over it, the Liberals will not worry.

MACKENZIE RIVER.

Hardships Endured by Members of Mounted Police.

Canoe Trip to Herschel Island in the Face of Many Perils from Wind, Waves and Ice Floes.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—Some idea of the extraordinary hardships which the gallant members of the Mounted Police have to encounter in making their patrols and carrying on police supervision in the country bordering the Arctic Sea can be gleaned from a report recently received at the Mounted Police Department from Sergeant Fitzgerald. That officer is in charge of the police patrol at Herschel Island, near the mouth of the Mackenzie River. Up to the date of this report, which was August 20 last, ten whalers had called at the island on their way to the eastward, and these paid duty on such supplies as they had to trade. On the evening of July 29, Sergt. Fitzgerald and Constables Sutherland and Kenneth Stewart, accompanied by two Indian boys in a canoe, left Fort McPherson, near the junction of the Peel and Mackenzie rivers for the purpose of making a patrol to Herschel Island.

By the evening of the 31st, in the teeth of rough weather, they had accomplished 73 miles, but were then obliged to cache the small canoe and take the Indian boys into their boat. On August 1 and 2 the party had to lay up, owing to rain and head winds and on August 3 only made twelve miles. On August 4, 5, and 6 the journey was resumed and a distance of sixty miles paddled. On August 7 and 8 they had to again lay up, owing to heavy rains. On the morning of August 9 they sailed several hours and in the afternoon arrived at the mouth of the Mackenzie River.

Sergt. Fitzgerald's narrative continues: "The wind having gone down a little, we left the mouth of the Mackenzie at 2.30, thinking we could sail close to the shore along the coast. After we got started I found that it was getting very shoal, and I could not turn back or make for the shore, and had to run the canoe out to sea for over three miles. We fought the windward waves until 7 p. m. before we could make a landing—which we did at Big River Sandspit at that time, about twenty miles from the river. It took one man baling all the time, and four of us with paddles and the aid of the sail to keep the canoe from swamping or going to pieces. If the canoe once struck she would go to pieces in a few minutes. I would not have ventured it with the canoe if I had known we had to go so far from shore. At Big River Sandspit there were about twenty Eskimos encamped, and they had three whaleboats with them. I hired one of the natives to take the party to Herschel Island."

Sergt. Fitzgerald and party had to sail for the remainder of the journey through ice floes, but succeeded in reaching Herschel Island on the afternoon of the 12th, the patrol having occupied a fortnight. Sergt. Fitzgerald intends to winter at Herschel Island, keeping Constable Sutherland with him. He has rented a small hut and storehouse, and if possible will get another hut to use as a guardroom.

IF YOU HAVE A BAD COLD.

If you are sneezing and suffering from a "stuffed-up" head and running eyes the best plan is to get fragrant, healing Catarrhazone, the quickest and surest cure for cold in the head, coughs and catarrh ever discovered. This great healing agent is carried by the air you breathe all through the passages of the nose, throat and lungs. It soothes the irritated membranes, kills catarrhal germs, instantly stops the cough and sneezing. It is the antiseptic vapor of Catarrhazone that does the curing. A trial proves that a cold can be killed in a few minutes by Catarrhazone. Money back if it fails. Complete outfit \$1; small size 25c.

Best Season Yet.

The big game season which closes today was the best in the history of the province. The returns are not yet all in, but so far have shown they show between one and two hundred dollars increase over last year when the total receipts were \$16,150.55. This is encouraging and shows that New Brunswick is rapidly increasing in popularity as sportsmen's paradise.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.