

COAL MINE - CAVES IN.

About One Hundred Men Buried In Its Depths.

NO HOPES OF RESCUING THEM.

Ferocious Fall of Earth and Rock at Pittston, Pa. - Had Threatened For Some Days and Efforts Were Being Made to Prevent It.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., June 30.—While 90 miners were at work in the Red Ash vein of the Twin Shaft at Pittston, about 8 o'clock Sunday morning, the roof caved in and it is believed that all of the men perished. About 40 of the imprisoned men were English-speaking miners, the others foreigners.

The alarm was first given by Walter Carrier John Sheridan, who, with William Richard and Thomas Gill, were the only ones to escape of the whole party who entered the mine. He was on his way up the slope to get some fresh water for the men, and when about 100 feet from the foot of the shaft was knocked down by the concussion. He was badly cut and burned by flying coal and rock. He lay unconscious for 10 minutes and then came up the shaft. The concussion was so great that it was heard for miles around.

The foundations of nearly every building in Pittston were shaken and windows and doors rattled as in a tornado. In the houses nearer to the mine persons were thrown from their beds. The first thought was that a great earthquake had occurred and the inhabitants rushed pell-mell from their houses. The ringing of the fire bells and the shrieking of the big mine whistle told the story.

Crowds of people gathered about the mouth of the shaft and numbered thousands by daybreak. Stairways men stood appalled, and frantic women, who had husbands and sons in the doomed mine, waited in despair. One mother cried out that she had two sons below. Another was the wife of a widow, of some unknown name and had nine helpless children at home. Many knelt on the ground and, in voices broken with sobbing, implored Divine Providence to restore their loved ones alive.

ALL HOPE ABANDONED.

The Entombed Miners at Pittston Are Undoubtedly Dead.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., June 30.—It is almost a settled fact today that the small army of men which entered the ill-fated Twin shaft at Pittston, on Sunday night, are not coming out. Not only is every approach to their dark tomb barred by enormous masses of rock and debris, but it is known that in the mine there is a large quantity of water which is increasing in volume with every minute. Thus the chances of recovering their bodies are more remote than ever.

The slope is choked up to the shaft with debris and the efforts of the gang of rescuers are confined to keeping the shaft clear.

The work of making an opening in order to reach the entombed men was begun in earnest by making a bore hole at the Clear Spring colliery, which adjoins the Twin shaft. After reaching below the surface, work was begun in driving in a hole with a diamond drill. From the Clear Spring to the foot of the slope, where the men are supposed to be under the fall.

This hole is to be driven diagonally for 110 feet. It is an experiment to learn whether there is gas or water below, with a view of ascertaining the feasibility of driving an airway from Clear Spring to the foot of the slope. This can be readily accomplished, as there is an indication on the drill on the surface which shows whether there is gas or water below. The drill will go through a pillar of coal 30 feet thick, but it will pass through diagonally it will be necessary to drill through about 190 feet. After this has been done, it results are satisfactory, the rescuers will drive an airway to a point where the fall begins.

Prominent officials say that after this airway has reached the point referred to weeks or months may be consumed in clearing away the fall of coal in order to reach the bodies of the victims.

The supposition that there is water in the twin shaft is well founded. Both the Lackawanna and Susquehanna rivers run in close proximity to the shaft. The surface to the point where the rock begins there is at least river wash to the depth of 140 feet.

From this point down to the bottom of the level where the men are there was, previous to the fall, 890 feet of rock. So long as this remained intact there was, probably, more leakage through the crevices in the mine than in mines which are not close to large bodies of water.

When the fall occurred the 390 feet of rock mentioned must have been shattered, allowing the water to pour into the mine in large quantities until the open space below was filled.

The natural consequences of this is that if the men did not lose their lives under the caved rock, they must have died by suffocation. If this be the case, it will be impossible to remove the bodies from the mine. The story will be a repetition of the Nanticoke disaster.

Superintendent Law is loath to believe that the water comes from the river. He believes that it is the natural percolation due to the fact that the pumping engines are not running. The mine was always water, and two engines were kept busy day and night pumping it out.

Miner Inspector McDuff has issued the following signed statement:

"So far as my knowledge of the workings of the mine goes and the manner in which the work was conducted, I do not believe the accident was due to any criminal carelessness, but I cannot say definitely that it was not until I make a thorough investigation. This cannot be done until we find the men or abandon the mine."

Second Cave-In at Pittston.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., July 1.—Another extensive cave-in occurred in the working of the Twin Shaft shortly after midnight. The cave-in was in that portion of the mine where the victims are thought to be. It made a terrible report and was heard all over the town.

The fall must have been a heavy one. It had the effect of driving the rescuers out of the slope, for the timbers around them immediately began to sway and crack. A fall in the slope may occur at any moment.

The news of the second cave-in has had a most discouraging effect on everybody.

OARSMEN AT HENLEY.

Champion of the Americans as Viewed by the English.

LONDON, June 30.—The correspondent of The Sunday Times at Henley, discussing the coming boat race, regards the chances of the different crews for winning the grand challenge cup in the following order: Leander, New College, Oxford, Yale and Trinity Hall. This correspondent says of the Yale crew: "No two persons hold the same opinion. If only they could row as long when racing as they do when paddling, they ought to trouble the best of our lot. But the experience of the last two days has taught us that they are not, when fully extended, to forget all about the long stroke which Cook has taught them. When racing over the half course on Friday they got dreadfully short and uneven, and it really appeared as if they were unable to keep their form as a racing stroke."

The Referee says of Dr. McDowell of Chicago: "McDowell's method is all arm work and his body never even becomes upright."

He finishes with his head doubled up on his chest. He is reputed to have beaten the mile and a half home record by 30 seconds. But he is not a very good swimmer. He is a very poor swimmer. Certainly defeat will not be due to want of practice, for he spends the greater part of the day in his boat."

The Referee also has this to say of the Yale men: "The Yale men certainly row longer than they did a week ago, but they do not strike so hard, so much reliance being placed upon the arm. We see nothing whatever to alter our opinion that they will never get the victory. They are some fine fellows in their boat, notably five and six."

Corbett Wins Again.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 30.—The Harvard Cornell Columbia and Pennsylvania 4-mile straightaway boat race on the Hudson was won by Cornell's eight in the phenomenal time of 10m. 30s. Harvard second, Pennsylvania third and Columbia fourth. Cornell won the freshman race two days ago, in which the order of finishing was strangely the same. The race was a hard one for two miles, but after that Cornell had it their own way. Harvard tried their old scheme of tiring out Cornell at the start, but it failed. Cornell rowed a clean race and with never a break of any kind. Pennsylvania splashed and towed badly, and Columbia for some unknown reason was not in the race after the first quarter mile. Harvard rowed pluckily, but was outclassed.

Contrastive estimates place the total number of spectators who saw the race as 20,000, divided proportionately as follows: On boats, 5,000; on the observation train, 8,000; along the west shore, 11,000; on the west bank, hills and house-tops of the city, 7,000.

Readjustment of Postoffice Salaries.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The 15th annual readjustment of postoffice salaries has been completed. The changes become operative today. All of the changes are based on the receipts of the various offices and there is but a small percentage of the decrease of salary. In addition to the changes between the presidential and fourth classes already announced, the following are among the changes within the three classes of postoffice offices: New York—Belmont, 1st class; New York—Belmont, 1st class; New York—Belmont, 1st class.

Calio Escapes the Chair.

HONOLULU, June 29.—Frank Gallo, the Italian who shot and killed a fellow Italian named James Bovease about two years ago, and was sentenced to be executed at Auburn, but on almost the eve of his execution was granted a new trial, owing to some of the jury having, it is said, talked about the case, has been found not guilty.

Holt Will Give Up Again.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The Holt will case, recently decided in favor of the heirs-at-law, was brought up again for a motion for a new trial. The motion was overruled, and counsel for the beneficiaries under the alleged will now will appeal the case to the district court of appeals.

Joe Jefferson's Granddaughter.

BUZZARDS, Pa., June 30.—Joe Jefferson, the comedian, died at the age of 80. He was the son of Joseph Jefferson, the comedian, who was married to Charles J. Holt of Boston. Among the guests was Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

Killed by the Cars.

MIDDLTOWN, N. Y., June 30.—W. H. Gallup, a contractor and ex-assemblyman, has been killed on the Ontario and Western railroad at Jones' Point.

Dr. Jim's Brother Killed.

LONDON, June 30.—A dispatch from Bulawayo says that a brother of Dr. Jameson (Dr. Jim of the Transvaal raid) has been murdered by the Mashonas.

1896 JULY 1896

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MANY SPEEDY ONES.

THE TROTTING OUTLOOK THIS SEASON IS VERY BRIGHT.

Grand Circuit Entries Are Numerous and Include All the Great—Stamington Meetings at Henley and Baltimore. The Opening Meet at England.

If we are to take the trotting and pacing of the past month as any indication of what might be expected later on, when the trotting season is at its height and the big meetings are in progress, the year 1896 will prove the most successful in the history of the sport.

Never before so early in the season has there appeared as great a number of really high class performers at both gates as have shown up during the past few weeks in the early meetings, both east and west.

A mile in 2:08 1/4 was recorded during the recent meeting at Omaha by the pacer Joe, and 2:10 has already been shown in the east. The number that have paced close to 2:10 and shown their ability to go much faster is remarkable. While the trotters do not, as a rule, come to their speed so early as the pacers, yet there have been several who have come close to the 2:15 mark, and even in the slow classes beats in 2:15 and better have been of common occurrence.

With the spring meetings showing such exceptional speed, not only in isolated cases, but at almost every meeting and in all classes, it must necessarily be expected that when the big purses and stakes of the grand circuit are the prizes to be gained the class of the contestants and the speed which will be exhibited will, unless all signs fail, surpass that of any previous year.

Then, too, it is well known that the owners of the racing stables is reserved for these events. Indeed many of the trainers have not started a single horse as yet, confining their energies entirely to putting their pupils in condition for these races, knowing well that excessive speed and condition will secure any part of the money.

While the grand circuit proper does not open until the 14th of July, with the Baginaw (Mich.) meeting, the trotting carnival under the auspices of the Northwestern Breeders' association at Washington park, Chicago, really inaugurates the great trotting season of 1896.

Following Washington park, the stables have the choice of two high class meetings to fill in the week prior to the initial circuit meeting at Baginaw. These are Grand Rapids and Windsor, Ont., both of which have been arranged on a grand circuit scale and are within easy shipping distance of Baginaw.

Following Baginaw and each occupying a week are Detroit, Cleveland, Columbus, Fort Wayne, Indianapolis and finally New York, where the circuit will be wound up on a grand scale at Belmont or Point Breeze, which is very improbable, as the antipodal sailing legislation in Pennsylvania is even more stringent and has had a more depressing effect than in New York state.

This was the plan as originally arranged by the stewards of the grand circuit at a time when it was generally supposed that neither Buffalo nor Rochester would give meetings, and when New York alone upheld the eastern end of the great chain of which Buffalo, Rochester, Hartford and New York were but a few years ago, prior to adverse legislation, the most powerful members. Since this programme was laid out, however, Buffalo has boldly entered the arena and announced its determination to give a meeting, and with its old time energy and liberality, offered a list of purses which will bear favorable comparison with those of any of the members of the "big ring."

Then, too, Rochester will undoubtedly be to the fore with a meeting which will complete the eastern chain and make continuous racing in the old circuit line up to the final meeting of the grand chain at Fleetwood.

As Buffalo has taken the same date as those assigned by the circuit stewards to Indianapolis, there will necessarily be a division of the stables after the Fort Wayne meeting, but there will be such a vast number of horses in training for the various classes that a division of the stables can easily be made and still leave abundant high class material for both places, so that there will be no appreciable difference in the quality of the racing.

As to the meeting at Fleetwood, nothing need be feared, for the great stables, trainers and horses will all get together again for the New York meeting, and the cream of the trotting turf will wind up the grand circuit of 1896 over the grades and hills of Fleetwood's stables track.

A most satisfactory evidence of the strength and popularity of anything is that, despite the depressing effect of disorganizing legislation and the unsatisfactory condition of business generally, which it would naturally be supposed would have a powerful effect upon the sport from a financial standpoint, there has not in years been a season which gave greater promise of substantial success than this.

The enterprise of the association, under the circumstances, in offering purses and stakes quite as large, and in some instances even larger, than heretofore, has been fully rewarded by the grand support accorded by the horse owners. The entries throughout the entire circuit are something unprecedented, surpassing in number and quality anything that was ever hoped for when times were at their best.

As to the prospective candidates for record honors which will be reserved for special events, such as Robert J. 2:01 1/4; Fantasy, 2:08; John R. Gentry, 2:08 1/4; Joe Patchen, 2:04, etc., which will practically open the season's campaign during the week, there will be many other well known performers. Frank Agan, Tom Ogden, Afrife, Joe

He, Direction, Coleridge, W. W. F., etc., may be named among the entries in the race for all pace.

Frank Agan, it will be remembered, outwitted Robert J. Joe Patchen and Gentry at Louisville a year ago, when he took his record of 2:01 1/4. Joe, the Chinese horse, as he has been nicknamed on account of his headstall name, has already gone in 2:08 1/4 this season; Afrife was reported to be a world beater early in the season, being reported as showing close to a two minute clip in her work, while several of the others are known to be fast enough to make things exceedingly interesting.

In the 2:11 trot on Feb. 1, who is reported to be a sure enough candidate for the stallion record, the Empire State's Broomer, Knap McCarthy's Fleetwood, Trained Rifle and others who have shown good form.

In the slower classes are several who have exhibited high quality and from among whom may be expected to come future stars for all times. Some who have shown promise in this direction are Nutcracker, Jr., who would seem to have the 2:15 pace at his mercy; Sir Edwin Arnold, another handy side whorler; Newburger, who took a record of 2:19 1/4 his first start and whom Spain says is as fast as a ghost, is entered in the 2:40 and 2:45 classes; Kate Greenlander, in the 2:15 pace; Quality and Geddies, in the 2:15 trot, etc.—New York Journal.

COUNTRESS IS HARD-UP.

Society in New York Way in Tempting Asset the Countess.

Bumors is busy again with Anna Gould and her count. This time it spreads the story that the Countess Countess and her French husband are in need of money, and that "Brother George" has been requested to loan the family purse strings. The story is backed up by the presence in New York of Henry Cochran, a lawyer connected with the Paris branch of the Countess' firm. His business is alleged to be that of conveyancing in the interest of the countess.

Moreover, a certain "society leader" in New York claims to be in receipt of a letter from Paris containing a bank statement of the Countess. The statement of the countess, it is said, reveals in this country and she receives only the income therefrom. This would be sufficient to keep the countess in the style of the countess.

His wife is considered of the funds and knows a thing or two about society. So has husband, as the story has it, what kind of partnership with the countess. They doubled their price for everything they sold his countess and then gave him 50 per cent of the extra price. In that way he managed to increase his income, and hence the alleged deficit in the Countess' treasury.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HIS CONVERTS STICK.

Synagogue Which Is Conducting Another Revival in Ohio.

Synagogue Wilson, whose innovations in conducting revivals attracted so much attention, opened the District Methodist annual camp meeting at Lookout church at Potomac, O. He has abandoned his custom and fireworks act, but retains his guitar and band. There are 120 tents and cottages on the camp grounds.

In the towns where Wilson preached last fall and winter three-fourths of those who became Christians remain true.

A New York woman going to New Orleans by boat, who gave her name as Mrs. Mary Holmes, and who had read stories about Wilson, stopped at Gallop's out of curiosity, but remained to pray.

Last week a man from Springfield, Ill., went to hear Wilson, and while he impressed that he offered him \$100, Wilson declined the money at first, saying: "I could not accept such a sum, but if the gentleman will allow me to have \$10 for my own use and will give me a check for \$90 for my share, he wishes to benefit by it I'll be glad to forward it."—New York Herald.

HE'S A HURTLER.

A Candidate For Office Who Supports a Wife.

Suppose all the candidates in Georgia were made of Judge Harts' material. When the judge cast his vote recently he went into the country on a private business. While riding along he saw an industrious farmer cutting grain to the roadside, at which he stopped and was not going to the polls.

"No," said Harts, "my time will be spent in the country, and I don't care to go to the polls."

When the judge returned, he found the farmer had gathered plenty of grain and kept his promise.

That's the kind of candidate who "works his way"—Atlanta Constitution.

How did a "Hurter" look?

Reuben D. Hurter, a man to whom life insurance would be a waste of money, was thrown from his wagon and a load of heading blocks fell on him, breaking his neck, the spinal cord being completely severed. The doctor declared he could not live five or six hours, but he was well in a few weeks and resumed his daily life. This week Mr. Hurter received another fall, and the spine was dislocated at the same place, but he thinks he will get well, saying he is used to living with a broken neck, and that it will require something more severe than that to kill him.—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Unfortunate Peak.

The stories of any danger threatening the peach crop must necessarily create a good deal of anxiety in the neighborhood where Mr. Depew is situated.—Chicago Record.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Some of the Items Found by the Life-Saver W. Kelly.

Very few acquaintances of John W. Kelly, the Irish comedian who died recently, were aware that he was the author of a certain popular song. Kelly's first attempt at song writing consisted of a parody on the old song, "The Irishman's Boy," which was published by Henry Whitman in 1870, when Kelly was 18 years of age. Kelly's song, "The Irishman's Boy," was published by Henry Whitman in 1870, when Kelly was 18 years of age. Kelly's song, "The Irishman's Boy," was published by Henry Whitman in 1870, when Kelly was 18 years of age.

A few days before his death he appeared at a charitable entertainment on Blackwell's island, N. Y., and this was the last song he sang. He set the words to catchy music, and at the end of each verse introduced an old time lullaby, as follows:

I can't sleep and when my spirit may be low,
In the thought of happy childhood and the dream of long ago,
And when in the evening, after supper tea,
I've tried to sleep and cannot sleep, my memory sings to me.

They'll kiss you and adore you, and they'll spend your money too,
And of all the boys in Ireland, Kilmany for me.

It was to sing the old fashioned song, with their old fashioned melody,
There are no more that even as sweet as the song my memory sings to me.

At the end of the second stanza he introduced "Gyp, Gyp, My Little Horse," and at the end of the third verse "Rockaby, Baby."

Kelly was in the habit of telling his friends the history of this song, which he said was based on facts, made interesting by the lullabies taught him by his mother. The old lady is still living in Philadelphia, and it is said that every time the comedian visited her he sang upon his singing, while she sang the songs.

As an entertainer of children, Kelly had few equals, and his visits to the orphanages of New York were always looked forward to with much interest. On these occasions he would sing his own compositions, many of which were "Rockaby, Baby," "Gyp, Gyp, My Little Horse," and the "Tramcar of Today." His most popular song, however, was probably "Throw Him Down, McChocky," which was sung by Maggie O'Brien. Kelly was the words of it:

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