

MURDERED IN TONGS WAR.

LEE CHIT SHOT DOWN AT HIS OWN DOOR IN PHILADELPHIA.

Slayer Deliberately Opened Fire on Victim in Afternoon on Crowded Street—Alleged Murderer Captured With Others Connected With Previous Shootings.

Philadelphia, July 20.—The war of the rival tong in Chinatown broke out afresh yesterday, and resulted in the murder of one Chinese and the injury of two white men who were passing at the time. The dead man was Lee Chit, proprietor of a restaurant at No. 917 Race street, one of the most prominent Chinese in the colony. The injured men were Max Soble, of No. 305 Grange avenue, Olney, shot in the right thigh, and William Dunham, 866 North Twelfth street, who had a bullet wound in the hand. The dying and injured men were rushed to the Hahnemann Hospital, where Chit died without being able to make a statement.

A young Americanized Chinese, giving his name as George Lee, 24 years old, was locked up after the shooting by Sixth district policeman, charged with the murder. Twelve witnesses rounded up by the police declared to Lieutenant Barry, of the Sixth district, that they had seen Lee fire the shots which killed Chit and wounded the two white men. They said they saw him run across the street and into a house at No. 922 Race street, into which Policemen Hugh Reilly, Casey and Bond broke and arrested him a few minutes later. In broken English Lee asserted his innocence, and when taken to the station house told the lieutenant that his home was at No. 323 South Clark street, where he claims to be a clerk worker.

Rev. Frederic Poole and other mission workers deny that he is known to them as connected with any religious work or institution and declare that they would probably be aware of the fact were Lee interested in that line of work. Although Dr. Poole said that the shooting in his opinion had its origin in a personal grudge between the two principals, he also said the house in which Lee was caught was known as the headquarters of the On Leong Tong. Lieutenant Barry also expressed the belief that the murder was the outcome of a private quarrel, but admitted the possibility of a deliberately planned attack on Chit by members of one of the tongs.

Additional significance is attached to the fact that the murdered man was a cousin of Willie Lee York, the generally accredited leader of the Hip Sing Tong, who was convicted several months ago on the charge of subordination of perjury. Since that time Lee Chit had been acting as the manager of York's restaurant, at No. 802 Vine street, and that is supposed to have incurred the hatred of the On Leongs.

Chinatown was in an unusually quiet state yesterday, shortly after 2 o'clock, when a good-looking Chinese, attired in the clothes of the latest American cut, and wearing a brown felt hat, was seen to run hastily out of the house at 922 Race street and rush toward Lee Chit, who was pacing the pavement in front of his restaurant, at 917 Race street. When he was within ten feet of Chit the assailant drew a revolver and fired at Chit's back.

Without turning to face the man, Chit staggered forward and walked to the entrance to the restaurant. As he fell into a chair he faced about, and Lee, who was at his heels, again fired. He missed, and the bullet struck Max Soble in the right thigh. As the latter fell Lee fired rapidly at him. One bullet struck the Chinese in the abdomen, while another, striking the fleshy part of the body, passed through and struck Dunham, who was passing at the time, in the right hand. A fifth bullet went wild and struck a window in Flanagan's pawnshop, at the southeast corner of Ninth and Race streets.

The shooting having scared off all spectators, Lee, unopposed by anyone, dashed across Race street and through the side doorway of 922. By that time Policemen Hugh Reilly, of the Sixth district, was on the charge. Other policemen guarded the rear exit from the house on Hutchinson street, while Policemen Casey and Bond joined Reilly, and the trio placed everyone found in the house under arrest. Lee and two other Mongolians were discovered in an upper story of the building.

They were hustled to the Sixth district station house, where the witness collected by the police unanimously designated Lee from the group of Chinese as the man who did the shooting. Lee was hurried to the Hahnemann Hospital, where the wounded Chinese was, but Chit was unconscious and died without being able to identify his assailant. But Sobel and Dunham, who were also at the Hahnemann Hospital, positively identified Lee as the man who fired at them.

BOBS AT QUEBEC.

FIELD MARSHAL ARRIVES ON EMPRESS OF IRELAND.

Has Not Yet Decided Whether He Will Visit Other Cities—Several Other Distinguished Visitors on the Same Steamer.

Quebec despatch: The Canadian Pacific steamship Empress of Ireland arrived in port at 11 o'clock to-night. She brought out the following distinguished people, who will assist at the Tercentenary of the founding of Quebec by Champlain: Field Marshal Earl Roberts, and his daughter, Lady Alice; Lieutenant-General Pole-Carew; Lady Lovatt, the Duke of Norfolk, Beatrice Pole-Carew, Earl of Ranfurly, the Marchioness of Donegal, Lord Bruce, Hon. Hugh Dawson and Lady Dawson, Hon. James Dunsuir and

FIREBALL AT CHURCH PICNIC.

DROPPED FROM A CLOUD AND HURT EIGHT PERSONS.

Sped Down a Tree and by Wire to Pavilion Crowded With Germans—Then Burst, and Folks Knocked Down Arose to Pray—Other Freaks of the Lightning.

New York, July 20.—A ball of lightning dropped into the middle of a crowded pavilion at Highland Park, East New York, at the height of the storm yesterday afternoon, painfully injured eight persons and scared nearly 400 others. Florence Koenig, of 28 Ashford street, Williamsburg, was so severely shocked that she is now in Bushwick Hospital, partially paralyzed and in danger of death.

Others who were injured were Emma Edelman, of 294 Grandview avenue; Emma Jennings, of 205 Lewis avenue; George Edelman, of 264 Grandview avenue; Marie and Josephine Rabinier, of 31 Ashford street, and Katherine and Louise Boltz, of Fountain place, Brooklyn.

The parishioners of Zion German Evangelical Church, which is at Liberty avenue and Bradford street, Williamsburg, had gone on a picnic to Highland Park early in the day. There were between four and five hundred of them. When the storm popped up they took refuge on the floor of a pavilion about 400 feet square which is in the picnic grounds.

The thunder grew nearer and many became terrified at the repeated flashes of lightning and edged away from the open sides of the flimsy house in which they were collected. Suddenly there was a particularly bright flash and those near the east side of the building saw a glowing ball of fire slide down the branches of a tree. It struck a telephone wire leading from the tree to the pavilion and like a conjurer's ball on a string the electric globe slipped down the wire, through the side of the building and out through the side of the building and into the mouthpiece of a telephone instrument.

It dropped onto the pavilion floor almost in the midst of the huddled persons and apparently rolled along the floor for about ten feet, leaving a trail of smoke. Then while the picknickers left and left to avoid it the ball of blue flame exploded with a heavy report.

Two dozen persons were thrown from their feet by the explosion. When they scrambled up again eight persons were lying where the electric ball had exploded. Policeman Mehan, of the Liberty avenue station, who ran to Florence Koenig, said afterward that as he picked her up from the floor he felt a shock through his whole body and he saw that the unconscious girl's hair was standing straight out from her head.

All of the others who were unable to rise were conscious and suffering nothing more serious than slight pin prick burns and temporary paralysis of their muscles. A surgeon from the Bushwick hospital hurried to the Koenig girl away in the ambulance. To others injured he gave temporary relief on the spot and they were able to go to their homes. At the hospital it was found that Miss Koenig was suffering from complete paralysis of the legs and back and that she had lost the power of speech.

Several persons who were standing near Miss Koenig at the time the fire ball burst had narrow escapes. Mrs. George Schmid, the wife of the rector of the church who was holding her baby, George Schmid, jun., was thrown to the floor and slightly shocked, although her baby did not seem to have felt the current. Marie Rabinier, one of those treated by the ambulance surgeon, had burns over most of her face, each appearing to have been picked in the flesh with an electric needle.

The panic that followed the appearance of the lightning bolt drove most of those who had sought shelter in the pavilion out into the storm. The Rev. Schmid started a prayer, and for several minutes the frenzied congregation stood in the wet and lifted their voices in exhortation.

Witnesses said the globe of lightning was "as big as a small football." Lightning struck the roof of building No. 33 at the Brooklyn navy yard, containing quartermasters' stores; burned a hole through the roof and set fire to some of the upper floor. The fire squad of the navy yard put the flames out.

Forty-two families in the Knowlton apartments at Broadway and 158th street had a time when lightning struck at 30-foot flagpole on the roof. The pole was shattered to its base and the pieces fell over the edge of the roof, carrying away a piece of the cornice. Lightning also hit the flagpole on the building of Hackett & Carhart at 887 Broadway, and sent fragments of it into the street.

OFFICERS RIGHTS.

SERIOUS OFFENCE TO REFUSE ADMITTANCE TO DETECTIVES.

Inspector Greer Upheld—Having Established Important Point the Charge Against Baseball Gatekeepers Was Withdrawn.

Toronto despatch: Because the gatekeepers at the Island baseball grounds refused to admit Provincial Inspector Greer to the grand stand when he showed his badge he had them brought to the Police Court yesterday. Reuben Bernstein and W. J. Slaten came up before Magistrate Kingsford, charged with refusing to allow an officer to pass them after he had produced his badge.

WIFE PULLS RIVAL'S HAIR.

WRONGED WOMAN TRAILS ERRING HUSBAND AND AFFINITY

Across Continent to Atlantic City—In Exciting Scrimmage—Aggrieved One Passes Night in Jail After Fierce Encounter on Boardwalk.

Atlantic City, July 20.—Pursuit of a husband and an alleged affinity which reached clear across the continent ended in a dramatic scene in front of one of the Boardwalk cafes at 2 o'clock this morning, when Mrs. Sarah S. Dunn, rich, pretty and furious, clenched in a fierce battle with her handsome rival. The combat waged with much fury for several minutes. Two high pompadours were ruined and two luxurious silk gowns were very badly mussed before the frightened Californian could summon Boardwalk police to quell the turmoil.

As a sequel of the encounter Mrs. Dunn was arraigned for a secret hearing before Mayor Stoy this afternoon, after having spent a sleepless night in jail. She was discharged on a complaint of whoredom in the cafes, but was rearrested as she was leaving the court room on a warrant sworn out by her rival, Mrs. Holmes, who charged her with assault and battery. She furnished bail for her Thursday morning.

Much mystery surrounds this morning's exciting combat. According to the police, Mrs. Dunn trailed her husband 3,000 miles across the country, from San Francisco. She claims that he left her a few weeks ago, taking with him \$120,000 of her money. She later found out that he had come to Atlantic City and then came rumors of an "affinity."

The angry Californian reached the resort some time yesterday, and the erring husband, who had an inkling that his wife was on the war path, sent to headquarters and had three plainclothes men detailed as a bodyguard. Mrs. Dunn picked up the trail somewhere in the cafes late last night, and, eluding the sleuths, watched for her husband and his friend until they came out of one of the cafes. Like a flash she had seized her rival's hair, and cafe patrons and late strollers on the Boardwalk were attracted to the spot by the exciting scuffle. Policemen Scroves and Schamberger dragged the fighting women apart and took Mrs. Dunn to the City Hall, despite her vigorous protests.

Mrs. Dunn, who is said to be worth \$200,000 in her own name, appeared at the hearing this afternoon, handsomely dressed. She and Mrs. Holmes dandied angry looks at each other during the proceedings, and officers were instructed to be on the alert to prevent another encounter in the court room. Sensational revelations are promised at the hearing Thursday morning, when Mrs. Holmes will appear in the role of chief complainant.

HETTY GREEN

Back to Her Own Modest Way of Living in Two Rooms.

Had to be Dressed Up All the Time at Hotel Plaza.

New York, July 20.—The World says: Mrs. Hetty Green was found yesterday in a boarding house at 673 Madison avenue, living with her daughter Sylvia, and her pet dog, Dewey, in two very ordinary rooms.

Her newly made friends in fashionable circles thought that she would go to Newport for the summer after her surprising debut in the Hotel Plaza, and they were greatly amazed to learn that she has returned to a life almost as simple as that in the red brick Hoboken flat, where she lived last spring.

But the woman financier is sorely disgusted with high society, as she experienced it at the Hotel Plaza. "It is too expensive," she explained to an acquaintance. "You have to keep dressed up all the time. It's all nonsense. Hoboken should have suited the well enough."

At all events she seems happier in her new home. There she pays approximately \$40 a week for a plainly furnished sitting room and a bedroom with simple bed for herself, Miss Sylvia and Dewey. Her saving is at least \$300 a month.

PAY FOR DINNER.

Passenger Wants Toronto Street Railway to Do That.

Toronto despatch: The Toronto Railway Company has received the first claim for damages as the result of stopping the cars during the Orange parade, and it is a peculiar one. It is from a Government official, whose name the company refuses to divulge. He was on a Dundas car, which stopped north of Bloor street, and remained there for two hours. In the meantime the official went to the nearest hotel and ordered a good dinner with what he termed "the usual fringe," a pint of wine. He asks the company to pay for the dinner.

To Make Waxed Paper. This is used for keeping substances which either contain volatile aromatic ingredients or grease, which would penetrate through ordinary paper. On a flat sheet of copper over a gentle fire place a sheet of paper as a base, and then lay a second sheet on the top of the first, coat this second sheet with yellow or white wax, and then the latter uniformly over the entire sheet by means of a sponge, exerting a little pressure, till the paper is everywhere transparent, and consequently permeated by the wax. If the fire is too feeble, the process will be retarded; too powerful a flame is still more harmful, as the paper is liable to become brown or black. Stearine may be used instead of wax.—Der Industriose Gesellschaftmann.

SMUGGLERS CAUGHT

U. S. CUSTOMS OFFICERS SEIZE BOAT IN BUFFALO HARBOR.

There Were Eight Chinese on Board—Had Been Kept Concealed in Barn on Canadian Side—An Exciting Chase.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 20.—In a high power motor boat, Chinese inspectors Archbold and McCullough pursued another motor boat containing eight Chinese and two white men in the harbor early to-day, and after a chase of more than a mile drew up alongside of the smugglers' craft. One of the white men, Thomas Roach, of 255 Genessee street, immediately went over the side and struck out for shore. He was hauled aboard the inspectors' boat by the use of a boat hook, and the sight of a big revolver induced him to submit to arrest.

The other white man, Charles Roth, of 95 Broadway, remained quietly in the boat with the Chinese, and was towed to the foot of Main street. There the prisoners were loaded in a patrol wagon.

The inspectors have been on the watch for Chinese smugglers for weeks. Several days ago they received a tip that Roth and Roach had a party of Chinese concealed in a barn on the Canadian shore, and were making preparations to bring them into the United States. The officers, accordingly, patrolled the harbor, keeping a careful watch, and their vigil was rewarded shortly after 2 o'clock this morning by the appearance of a swift motor boat. The little craft was chugging along easily and making no attempt at concealment.

The man at the wheel did not make out the boat of the Chinese inspectors until the two officers swung her around and made swiftly for the smugglers' craft. The race that followed was a most exciting one, but the Government won. Roach and Roth refuse to say where they got the Celestials.

AT THE ZENITH. NAVAL SCIENCE REACHES HIGH STATE OF PERFECTION.

Greatest Armada the World Has Ever Seen Assembles for British Naval Manoeuvres—Defence Controlled by Wireless Telegraphy.

London, July 20.—The British naval manoeuvres which began in the North Sea to-day mark the supreme achievement of naval science. The 315 warships participating comprise the greatest armada the world has ever seen. Theoretical war was declared to-day. The general scheme is that the Channel Fleet, under Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, shall attack Great Britain, while the Home Fleet, and a portion of the Atlantic Fleet, under Vice-Admiral Sir Francis Bridgeman, seek to repel the enemy.

A new era is introduced in naval warfare by the fact that the general direction of the defence will be entirely controlled by the Admiralty Board in London by means of wireless telegraphy. Recent experiments have brought the Government's wireless facilities for this purpose to a marvelous degree of perfection. The scene of operations is 300 or 400 miles from London, but communication is rapid and accurate with all the ships of the fleet.

The Admiralty uses a code with the defenders which is unintelligible to the attacking fleet. British warships are able to communicate easily to 1,300 miles. Messages are exchanged daily between London, Gibraltar and all points on the Mediterranean.

MATCH EXPLODED STOVE.

A London, Ont., despatch: Miss Etta Proctor, a school teacher, residing at 37 Weston street, was severely burned in a gasoline explosion which occurred at the above address at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Miss Proctor was heating wax on a small gasoline stove preparatory to pressing a skirt. In lighting the stove the fuse in some manner flew from the end of the match and entered the base of the heater.

An explosion followed, in which Miss Proctor's clothes were set afire and she received severe burns about the body that may result fatally. She was removed to Victoria Hospital, where she remains in a precarious condition.

CROSSED THE DARK RIVER.

Woman Went Beyond the Veil and Came Back Again.

"Do Not Fear to Die," Says Woman Who Was "Dead."

Was in Beautiful Place—Spoke to Her Dead Mother.

New Britain, Conn., July 20.—To all appearance Mrs. William McNulty was dead for one hour. This is admitted even by her physician, Dr. Thomas Mulligan, a hard-headed, unemotional person who seeks only scientific facts. He says hers was a remarkable case of suspended animation; the more remarkable because while her body seemed to have become but a shell of clay, her mind was active.

"Oh, I have been far away," she sighed, when speech was restored to her. "Do not be afraid to die; I have never experienced such a blessed sensation."

Psychologists, spiritualists, those who seek to raise the veil from what has been the unknowable, can study these facts: Mrs. McNulty, about 60 years old, is as estimable as unimaginative; she loves her family and her home, her friends and neighbors esteem her highly. She has been ill. While seated in a chair she became unconscious; her family, intensely alarmed, hurried a messenger for Dr. Mulligan, who has been treating her.

On examination the physician found that she had ceased to breathe. He detected a faint pulse at her wrist, but quickly that disappeared; her heart had stopped beating; seemingly she was dead. Her mourning family began to arrange for the funeral.

But Dr. Mulligan was not perfectly convinced that she had lost his patient. He sent for his electric battery and applied a very strong current to the apparently lifeless woman. Seventy minutes had passed since she had lost consciousness, when the muscles of her neck twitched slightly. Dr. Mulligan continued to apply the current; in five minutes more Mrs. McNulty made a deep inhalation, then breathed faintly, but regularly; then she regained consciousness.

Mrs. McNulty was asked where she had been and whom she had seen. She answered quite rationally that she had seen many people, some old, some young, among them her mother and a relative who had been dead 30 years. She said she spoke to them and was intensely delighted with the conversation.

She was asked if her journey had been pleasant and she answered that it had, and in describing the place where she had been she said it was beautifully illuminated, not by the sun, moon or stars, but by a most peculiar light, remarkable for its beauty and brilliancy.

CUSTOMS MEN DEAD.

USED AXE TO OPEN BOX OF DETONATING CAPS.

Two of the Men Instantly Killed in the Explosion—A Third Died Later—Two Clerks Injured—Explosion Set Fire to Wharf Shed.

Boston, July 20.—Two Government customs inspectors and a wharf watchman were killed and two longshoremen and two clerks injured in the explosion to-day of a box containing detonating caps in an inspection locker in a shed on the Mystic wharf. The dead are: Z. H. Nickerson, Lynn, Mass., assistant examiner; Chas. F. Atwood, Quincy, Mass., inspector; Thomas Mason, East Boston, watchman. The box containing the caps was landed this afternoon from the Hamburg-American line steamer Bethania and taken into the compartment or locker of the pier for inspection.

Nickerson began to open the box with an axe when there came a muffled report, followed by a louder explosion, which shook the shed. Nickerson and Mason were hurled against the side of the shed and almost instantly killed. Atwood was picked up unconscious. He barely lived to reach a hospital. The others were found lying about the floor of the locker in a bruised and dazed condition. The explosion set a portion of the shed on fire, but the flames were soon extinguished.

EARTH SHOOK.

Terrific Earthquake Reported in Chile—No Lives Lost.

Saena, Chile, July 20.—A terrible earthquake occurred yesterday in the provinces of Tacna and Arica, in Chile, the southern part of Peru and Bolivia. Considerable destruction of property, but no loss of life is reported. The cable between Arica and Lima has been broken and the telegraph lines to Bolivia damaged.

A VAIN HOPE.

France and Germany Looking for Commercial Advantages.

London, July 20.—The Standard's Berlin correspondent, writing with respect to the trade relations of France and Germany with Canada, says the super-advantage which these countries, respectively, would gain from agreements with Canada is jeopardized by the alluring but delusive hope of gaining some advantage from the United States.

He is a poor artist who is ashamed of his colors. Fly the pleasures which bite to-morrow.—German.

T H I S O R I G I N A L D O C U M E N T I S I N V E R Y P O O R C O N D I T I O N