

POOR DOCUMENT

SAILORS MURDERED.

Interesting Account of the Murder of an American Vessel's Crew

Insulted on the Street and When they Resented Were Cruelly Murdered.

The San Francisco Examiner says: Probably the most intelligent consecutive account yet received in this country regarding the Chilean massacre of the United States steamer Baltimore's men reached here today in a letter from one of her officers, B. W. Wells, to his father, writing under date of October 20th, from Valpara. He told of very exciting occurrences. He said that the men had had no liberty since the middle of August until the day of the massacre, and were only granted it then after the captain requested the police to protect the men in case of any trouble on shore. The men went ashore and strolled about in a quiet and orderly manner.

About 6 o'clock Boatwain's mate Riggin, one of the best men of the crew, had words with a Chilean sailor. Another of the Baltimore's men came up and said something when the Chilean spat in his face and was promptly knocked down.

Surrounded and Harassed.

This started the row, and soon the men were surrounded by a crowd of Chilean sailors, roughs and boatmen, outnumbering the party forty to one. Riggin was stabbed in the neck and sank to the ground. The other man, fearing a like fate, started to run, but was pursued and stabbed in the back seven times. Another man came along to pick Riggin up to carry him away, when the squad of police fired. The bullet passed through the shirt of the man holding Riggin and pierced the latter's neck and lodged under the shoulder-blade. The other man, seeing the brutes loading again, dropped Riggin and ran. The next heard of Riggin was that he was seen in a cart dying while the crowd of Chileans applied insulting epithets. He died in a short time.

The Baltimore's officers found people who could identify the policeman who did the shooting, and about 7 p. m. another man was brought off, stabbed twice in the back, one wound penetrating the lung.

Beating Men Pursuing Them.

All night a howling mob was after the Baltimore's sailors. They caught them singly and brutally beat and stabbed them. There were a number in the hospital badly wounded when the letter was written, and the number who escaped with cuts and bruises was large. In fact, as the young officer said, the sailor after the affair was had enough for a regular battle.

He expressed the utmost indignation, saying that the affair was brutal and cowardly. He is sure our boys were set on without warning, and says: "Don't lose sight of the fact that Riggin was shot by a policeman while dying from a stab wound."

Several other men while running to save their lives were cut by officers with swords. The men were held up and robbed in broad daylight in the streets of Valparaiso, and one of the Baltimore's officers while walking down to the landing, was spat at.

Spitting at the Flag.

Besides all this there were a dozen other things, such as spitting at the flag of the Baltimore's boat while it was at the landing, kicking the men in the boats, etc.

The night of the fight one man was so hard pressed that he jumped off the landing and stones were thrown at him while he was in the water. When a boat from an American merchant ship tried to pick him up it was driven back.

The young officer adds that from all reports the police abated the whole affair.

MILLIONAIRE BLOWN UP

A Madman Throws Dynamite in the Office of Russel Sage.

He Demanded \$1,000,000—Didn't Get It—Then a Bomb Was Himself Blown to Shreds, and Killed and Wounded Many Others.

A terrific explosion occurred at 12:15 o'clock last Friday afternoon in the old Union Trust company building, at Nos. 69, 71 and 73 Broadway, New York, known as the Arcade. It was caused by a dynamite bomb exploding in Russel Sage's office. The story is that at 12:15 o'clock, noon, a small, well dressed man, apparently about 35 years old, carrying a leather bag, called at Russel Sage's office, on the second floor of No. 71 Broadway, and asked to see Mr. Sage. W. R. Laidlaw, Mr. Sage's clerk, told him that Mr. Sage was busy and could not be seen. The man persisted and continued to talk in a loud tone.

Mr. Sage, who was in an inner office, came out to see what was the matter. He asked the man what was wanted and the man said, "I demand a private interview with you."

Mr. Sage enquired with what he could oblige and the man with the satchel replied, "We want," he said slowly and distinctly, "one million two hundred thousand dollars. We want them right here now."

Mr. Sage started back, but instantly recovering his presence of mind he said it was a great deal of money and that he would have to think about it. He knew that he was dealing with a crank and was preparing for time, but subtleties were in vain with this crank. He had no time to wait and he said so.

"We cannot wait. I told your clerk our business was urgent. The money is wanted now. In this satchel I have dynamite—pounds of it. Unless you hand over the money, up she goes."

Mr. Sage made one more attempt to temporize. He had not got the money, he said. His visitor might come again. At the words the man made an angry gesture and raising the satchel at arm's length, "You will not?" he said, "then here goes."

An explosion followed which almost

raised the roof from the building. The occupants of the building rushed pell mell into the street, their faces pale with fright. Most of them thought at first that the building had tumbled in, and that there was to be a repetition of the Park Place horror. When the explosion occurred there was a great rush of air from below. The building rocked and shook and the floor seemed to rise up. Everywhere the walls were cracked and big clumps of plaster, loosened from the ceiling, fell with a crash.

The panic in the upper stories was something awful. People ran over and trampled upon each other in their haste to get down the stairway. There were two elevators in operation, both filled with passengers at the time. How they escaped death no one knows.

In Mr. Sage's main office the furniture was overturned and broken, the walls and ceilings were laced of plaster in great patches, the little closet under the wash basin was wrecked, broken ink bottles and other office implements were scattered about and valuable papers were strewn over the floor. A small iron safe lay in the midst of the sagging floor, agape with documents enclosed in stout manilla envelopes.

Russel Sage, after the explosion, groped his way out of the passage. His face and hands were dripping with blood. He was almost unconscious. Two men carried him down stairs and across Broadway to a drug store. A few seconds later Mr. Slocum, his brother-in-law, came rushing down stairs. His hands were bleeding and there was a gash on one side of his head. He was also carried to the store. Mr. Sage's clerks, with ringing ears and bleeding faces deafened, blinded and weak by dust and loss of blood, staggered out into the hall and fell rather than walked down stairs. They were carried into the drug store, as were others who were injured by the explosion.

At one o'clock a close carriage drove up to the drug store. Russel Sage, accompanied by two friends, got into it and drove away. He refused to speak of the accident, but one of the gentlemen said: "Mr. Sage's injuries are not serious." Mr. Sage walked to the carriage without assistance. His hands were bandaged. He had his right hat on, but although his face was blood-stained it wore no bandages. Mr. Sage arrived at his house, No. 59 1/2 Avenue, in a cab at 1:45 o'clock. He was accompanied by his physician, Dr. Munn, and Mr. Gardiner, the attorney for the elevated railway. Sage's first words as he entered the door were: "I'm all right. Only a little burned."

The doctors would not allow him to talk further but hurried him upstairs to bed. Mr. Sage presented a more frightful appearance at this time than immediately after the explosion. His head was then swathed in bandages. Both hands were at that time bound up. His clothing was torn, nothing was left of his coat, his trousers were ripped, his feet and toes were in a state of suffering from a severe shock, but was able to reassure his friends as to his condition.

He gasped and when he fell he had not quick arms caught him. The family had been apprised of the accident and were waiting for him. Everything was in readiness and Mr. Sage was stripped of his tattered garments and put to bed.

Mr. Jay Gould was at the house when the injured man arrived.

The remains of the dead man were gathered up in the net. What was left by the explosion of the madman's body—at least so it was labelled and accepted by Police Inspector Bryman—was laid out in Undertaker Duffy's establishment, at 82 Greenwich street. The head was blackened, but neither cut nor disfigured in any way. It was cut off at the top of the neck and looks for all the world like the mask of a man 35 or 40 years old with a full beard that might have been long but was now burned close to the chin and neck. Then there was a leg, the right, the left foot and hand—that was all. The body proper was gone. Of neither chest or abdomen was a trace found. The leg that was there was broke and twisted. Such shreds of clothing as was found showed that the man had worn trousers of a light plaid, a black overcoat and long black stockings. He had been careful to divest himself of everything that might disclose his identity. His name had been written in the corner of his black hat, but he had cut it off with a knife. There was a hole in the lining where it had been.

A Kansas city despatch says there is reason to believe that Hugh D. Wilson, a late member of the real estate firm of Brewster & Wilson in this city, was the man who threw the bomb at Russel Sage.

ADVICE TO THE GIRLS.

Quiet Whispers in Their Ears About Love and Marriage.

Girls don't think that every young man who calls upon you once or twice is in love with you.

Don't think because you are prettier than your neighbor across the way, and have prettier gowns, that it is right to try to flirt from your front stoop with her beau when he calls upon her.

Don't mistake your friends and acquaintances with magnificent gown, while your mother wears cheap bombazine and a cloak and bonnet that every one can see has done at least five years' service.

Don't show up lily white taper fingers if hers are seamed with work.

Don't be always drumming on the piano when your visitors call.

Don't expect that a man's intentions are sincere until he informs you in plain English that they are.

Don't hint to a man that you like him and that he is your ideal, and that you wouldn't mind leaving the state of single blessedness if "Barkie is willin'."

Don't make yourself obnoxious by appearing persistently at places you know to be his usual haunts until the young man has a fear in turning each street corner he comes to lest he meet you.

Don't accept your wedding outfit from the hands of your lover.—(Young Ladies Bazaar)

TO OUR READERS.

WHO ARE IN SEARCH OF A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

A FEW SUGGESTIVE HINTS AS TO WHERE TO BUY AND WHAT TO BUY.

The Holiday season has come once more and the good old custom of indicating our friendship and esteem by a present, form a large part of the enjoyment of this festive season. It is a pleasant custom and affords a large amount of pleasure to those who give as well as receive. Our country readers, whose time when in town is somewhat limited, and who wish to know where they can find just what they need, may be glad of a few hints as to where to buy their Christmas presents.

We will start at the upper or west end of the street on our tour, first dropping in the large and well stocked grocery store of

Geo. Hart & Sons. Here you will find one of the finest lines of groceries in the maritime provinces. The store is a picture of neatness, everything presenting a fresh and neat appearance. In this establishment you can get everything required in the shape of Xmas groceries. This firm have just received a large assortment of fruit including grapes, grapes and more grapes, seventy-five boxes of those delicious, sweet, Florida oranges, dates, currants and raisins. Here you find a large stock of English and Canadian confectionery in choice variety, at the lowest prices.

We next call at

B. Blackmer's Jewelry Store, where as fine an exhibition of jewelry, silverware, watches, clocks, etc., can be seen, as was ever shown in the city. Mr. Blackmer's Christmas stock is well selected, and the goods are of the best quality. He has on exhibition in his show window a most magnificent white onyx clock, and well worth going to see. His stock of gold watches for both ladies and gents is larger than ever before and will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Here you can buy your present and have the engraving done on it free of charge.

Passing on down, we come to

Davis, Staples & Co., Bruggist, on the cor. of Queen and York Sts. This is the largest and handsomest establishment of the kind in the city. The firm carry everything to be found in a first-class establishment of the kind, and at this season have an elegant line of toilet and maniere sets, dressing cases, etc. in oxidized silver, plush and leather, and other handsome articles which our space will not allow us to enumerate.

A little farther down we come to the confectionery store of

W. H. Golden, where there is a most tempting display of Christmas candies, in toys, candy canes, and also a high class of cream candies in great variety. Here you can get fruit and nuts of all kinds direct from Santa Claus.

What could be more suitable for a Christmas present than a pair of rich boots, shoes or slippers, which we can get by just dropping into

Continued on page seven.

R. C. MAGREDIE,

PLUMBER, Gas and

Steam

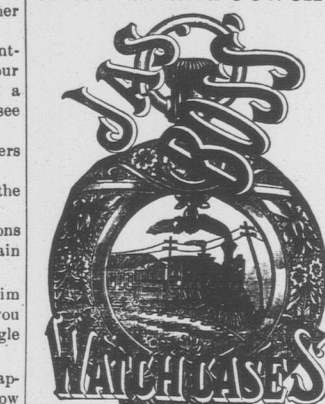
FITTER, Queen - - Steeet, Opp. County Court House

NOTICE!

The Subscriber has opened a shop on the Cor. of King and St. John streets for the manufacturing of Sausages, and asks the public to test them. Will also keep on hand a supply of Pork, Lamb and Poultry, Beef both fresh and corned, together with Potatoes, Carrots, Beets, Turnips, &c., and respectfully asks a share of public patronage.

PELEG SMITH,

Watches and Jewelry



F. J. MCCAUSLAND, Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons. Fredericton, N. B., June 7.

OH! SEE THIS!! XMAS-1891

A GRAND CHANCE TO GET A

CHRISTMAS Present Free.

Something that will please the little folks and be Useful to Everybody

A. Lottimer

has decided to Give a Present to Every Customer who Buys Goods from him amounting to ONE DOLLAR or upwards for

CASH From Monday, December 14th, until Christmas.

A. LOTTIMER,

has an Immense Stock and a Great Variety of Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Overboots,

In Stock to Select From, also

Gents' Fancy Slippers Suitable for Presents.

FANCY MOCCASINS ALL SIZES. The Celebrated Crescent Heel Plates put on Free of Charge on Overboots bought at

A. LOTTIMER'S. LEMONT & SONS.

OWEN SHARKEY

has a large stock of Dry Goods and Clothing.

Cheap Sale during the Holidays

In the following: Ladies Dress Goods in Cashmere, Henrietta, Suitings and other Stuff Goods in all the leading shades and colors.

Velveteens, Ladies' Jackets, Fur Muffs and Bos, Fur Collars, Wool Shawls, Corsets, Gloves and Handkerchiefs, Ulster Cloths and Underwear.

Men's Youths and Boys SUITS. Men's Suits from \$5.00 upwards. Ulsters, Overcoats and Reefers, also a large stock of Melissa Overcoat Warranted Perfectly Waterproof. A Quantity of Odd Coats, Pants and Vests at Less than Cost.

Persian Lamb Caps at cost.

Kid Mitts, Gloves, Shirts, Collars Ties, Silk Handkerchiefs, Braces and Underclothing, Cork Screw Coris, Tweeds and Pantings, Plain and Fancy Flannels, Blankets, Cottons, Table Linen, Table Cloths, Oxford Shirtings, Ducks and Tickings.

Table and Floor Oil Cloths and Carpets.

Trunks, Valises and Satchels.

A large lot of Remnants on hand.

Sleigh robes and Horse Blankets AT 10 per cent. Discount.

INSPECTION OF THE ABOVE RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

OWEN SHARKEY.

This is the 47th year we have been doing business and as each year rolls round, try to make a larger display than the previous year. This year is going to be no exception to that rule. We have more Furniture and a better assortment than ever before.

35 Different Patterns of Bedroom Sets, the Lowest Price \$14.75, the highest \$75.

Parlor Suites from \$33.00 to \$100.

Rattan Chairs and Rockers.

Plush Easy Chairs.

Fancy Oak Tables.

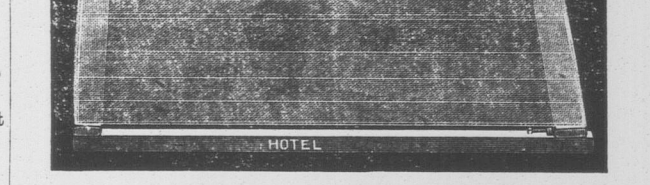
An Immense Assortment in all these different Lines and the Best of all they were Bought For Cash and so we Justly Claim We are in a Better Position to Sell than if they were bought on time.

"Seeing is Believing." So come in and See for Yourself that We are Selling them Cheaper than our neighbors.

Do You Remember the 10, 25 and 50 cent Counters last year? Well, we have added a \$1.00 Counter this year, and they are all loaded down with Bargains in Fancy and Useful Goods. For instance, handsome Silver Pickle and Butter Dishes on the \$1.00 Counter.

250 Sleds and Sleighs for the Children from 35cts. upwards.

HANGING LAMPS, STAND LAMPS, TEA SETS, DINNER SETS, IMMENSE VARIETY.



A. LOTTIMER'S. LEMONT & SONS.