

Richmond Palladium

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THE PALLADIUM CO.
Old and new Phones No. 21.TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year by mail, postage paid - \$3.00
One month " " " .25
One week, by carrier - - - - .06The Randolph county Republicans
will hold their nominating election
the 6th of next month.Mr. Watson's Philippine speech
has placed him in the front rank of
congressional orators.The picture of a load of wood,
printed on our first page today, re-
calls one of the most interesting lo-
cal incidents of the civil war.According to the testimony of In-
spector Gregory who inspected C.
W. F. Neely's accounts Neely's
shortage is at least \$30,600.The zero weather got here on time.
The cold wave is far reaching and in
the northwest is very severe. The
mercury has probably reached its
lowest mark here.Dr. Parkhurst's latest sensation is
a declaration that the souls of the
wicked will not inherit immortality.
This theory would do away with the
doctrine of future punishment.The Pennsylvania railroad com-
pany secured the contract for carrying
Prince Henry of Prussia and his
party through this country during
their visit. The royal party will no
doubt pass through this city.The deciding debate between Indiana
university and the university of
Illinois will occur at Bloomington
next Friday night. This will be the
last of three debates that have been
arranged between the Indiana and
Illinois universities. Indiana won
the first and Illinois the second. In
the next contest Indiana will have
the affirmative on the question:
"Resolved, That the Early Annexation
of the Island to the United
States Presents the Wisest Solution
of the Cuban Question." The judges
will be Judge D. W. Comstock of the
Indiana appellate court; Judge J. W.
Wilkin of the Illinois supreme court,
and Judge A. W. Kumler of Dayton,
Ohio.

AMUSEMENTS.

There are not many shows in sight
for the balance of this week, as the
Elks minstrels occupy the Gennett
two nights. The play for the latter
opens at the Westcott pharmacy to
tomorrow morning. The sale of seats
has been large and the quality of the
entertainment is first class. Those
who miss it will miss a treat.

NEXT WEEK.

The attractions for next week will
make it an enjoyable one and the
week to follow will be the best of the
season. On Wednesday, the 4th, "Pudd'n Head Wilson" is at the
Gennett and Human Hearts follows
on Friday, the 7th. The week following
we get King Dodo on Tuesday
the 11th. There is a burlesque at
the Phillips on Thursday, the 13th,
and Superba comes on Friday, the
14th.

LAST NIGHT.

There was a fair audience at the
Gennett last night to see Finigan's
Hall. The piece is old but still good
—a rollicking Irish jillification that
always pleases.

KING DODO.

"King Dodo" is the kind of a
beauty show which is in great de-
mand at this time. The old-time
chorus girl who was so much joked
about by the humorists, not without
some reason, has been gradually dis-
appearing from the stage and the
call now is for young woman kind
of prepossessing personal appearance.
The number of managers who have
succeeded in getting together a number
of girls of good appearance this
season is unusually large and the
New York stage teams with rare col-
lections. Mr. Savage has done much
the same thing for his "King Dodo"
company.

A Cure For Lumbago.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va.,
says: "For more than a year I suf-
fered from lumbago. I finally tried
Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it
gave me entire relief, which all other
remedies had failed to do." Sold by
A. G. Lukens & Co. and W. H. Sud-
hoff.Bad shoeing makes corns, good
shoeing prevents corns. Moral:
Take your horses to the City Shoeing
Shop.

SHOOK THE CITY

New York is the Scene of a
Terrific Explosion in a
Tunnel.

THE POWDER LET GO

Reserve Supply of High Explosives
Stored at Park Avenue Entrance
to Tunnel Creates Havoc.Eight Lives Pay the Penalty For
Somebody's Recklessness and
Property Loss Incurred.New York, Jan. 28.—The reserve
supply of high explosives stored at
the Park avenue shaft of the rapid
transit tunnel, now in course of con-
struction, blew up yesterday after-
noon. The giant blast killed eight
persons, injured a hundred others and
seriously damaged all the property
reached by the flying debris and the
vibration of the shock. The irregular
square formed by the Murray Hill
hotel on the west, the Manhattan Eye
and Ear hospital, and the Grand
Union hotel on the east and the Grand
Central railroad station on the north
was the scene of the explosion. The
buildings named sustained the greatest
damage, but the area affected ex-
tended for several blocks in the four
directions from the center.J. Roderick Robertson of Nelson,
B. C., was killed by debris hurled with
the force of artillery into his room
at the Murray Hill hotel. He was
general manager in Canada for the
British Columbia Gold Fields compa-
ny, and a prominent citizen in the
community where he lived. He is
said to have been quite wealthy.The sunken approach to the street
railway tunnel used by the Madison
avenue line cuts through Park avenue
and the shaft for the rapid transit
subway was run down beside it at the
intersection of East 41st street.The street railway approach was housed
over with a superstructure used for
the operating plant of the rapid trans-
it contractors. Temporary buildings
for storage purposes were thrown up
against the superstructure at the
mouth of the shaft, and there the ex-
plosion occurred. It tore a great
gash in the street, demolished the
temporary buildings and part of the
superstructure, and sent a mass of
earth, splintered timber and twisted
iron high in the air. Much of it went
battering against the front of the
Murray Hill hotel, and although the
walls and main structure of that build-
ing stood the shock, nearly every
room in the house was wrecked.The Manhattan Eye and Ear hospital
on the east side of the avenue
fared nearly as badly and had to be
abandoned by the management. The
Grand Union hotel lost all of its win-
dows and glass partitions, and practi-
cally every front window in the Grand
Central station was shattered. The
great clocks on its front towers were
blown from their cases. Thousands
of windows, some of them seven
blocks from the tunnel and shaft, fell
in fragments. It was the shower of
broken glass and falling debris that
injured the greatest number.General alarms brought firemen, police
reserves and every available am-
bulance to the district and the injured
were speedily cared for. A majority of
the injured were treated on the
spot and the white-coated ambulance
surgeons worked for an hour in the
debris strewn street. Police lines
were thrown across either end of Park
avenue and across the intersecting
streets. Several times the police
cleared the street of people in front
of the Murray Hill hotel. Torrents of
water from broken mains poured into
the tunnel shaft while the wreckage
was being cleared from the street
railway subway, and it was feared
that the street might cave in.The cause of the explosion and the
quantity of explosives that blew up are
not definitely known. Several
causes have been advanced. One was
that a fire started near the powder
room and that Master Mechanic Wm.
Tubbs lost his life in a desperate
attempt to quench it before it reached
the deadly fuel. It will probably take
an official investigation to reveal the
true explanation. Several men who
were very close to the shaft escaped,
while others hundreds of feet away
were knocked down and injured.District Attorney Jerome visited the
scene and made an investigation to
guide him in the official inquiry and
possible criminal prosecution that will
follow. Ira A. Shaler, engineer in
charge of the work at Park avenue,
John Bracken, a foreman, and Martin
McGrath, an assistant foreman, were
placed under arrest and charged with
homicide. William Barclay Parsons,
chief engineer of the rapid transit
commission, said that Shaler was one
of the most competent and careful
engineers he ever knew.

The damage may exceed \$1,000,000.

The first estate on the Murray Hill

hotel placed the loss at \$100,000, but

later the hotel was abandoned as un-

safe. If the building is condemned

the loss on it alone will approach \$1,

\$60,000. The damage to the Grand Un-

ion was estimated at \$40,000 and that

to the Manhattan hospital at \$25,000.

The loss at the Grand Central station

was entirely in glass, as was that of

the 100 or more other buildings af-

fected by the explosion. No estimate

was made of the losses sustained by

the rapid transit contractors.

For a long time there had been rum-

ors on the street that the firm of

Gilder & Son had lost heavily in the

collapse of a Belgian syndicate, but

the invitations for the ball had done

WRIGHT'S
CORNER
IN SOCIETY

By WALTER A. TICE

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much to quiet suspicion. Perhaps no
one besides Major Wright knew just
how deeply the firm was involved.
And now what did this note mean?
Gilder had evidently contracted to de-
liver 500 shares of C. N. and R. when
the flurry over this stock was on, and
he had found on arriving at the ex-
change that a corner was being formed.
He had gone from broker to broker,
offering any price to save his
credit, and then he had remembered
Wright, who had "C. N. and R. stock
to burn"—that was the very ex-
pression Gilder probably used. But it
was not the thought of this which
caused Major Wright to chuckle de-
lightedly as he wrote the following
note:Dear Gilder—I am sorry to hear of your diffi-
culty. As for myself, I've kept out of the market
as a rule, but I have a few shares of C. N. and R.
stock, and I've had a good many offers for it, yours not being the first by any means. Still,
as you are an old family friend, I will gladly oblige you. I am just going down to the dock to
meet my son and daughter, who are returning from abroad, and the stock which you mention is not kept here, but is in my safe at home. You say that you will have this stock at New York.
Then if your wife and daughters will call at my home this afternoon they will receive from the hands of Mrs. Bertram Wright a package done up in white paper. The contents thereof will be un-
known to my daughter, and it is my wish that she should never learn the truth. If you need any
further assistance in riding over the situation, do
not hesitate to call on yours truly.

WINSOR A. WATSON.

That afternoon the Gilder brougham

drew up before Major Wright's home,
and a few moments later Mrs. Ber-tram Wright, greatly surprised, but
perfectly well possessed, was receiv-
ing from three handsomely gowned
women a well bred welcome on her
return to America. The very next
morning the postman left two oblong,
creamy envelopes. One was addressed
to the major, the other to Mr. and Mrs.
Bertram Wright.

And if the pretty bride ever found

the invitation first received by the ma-

jor or guessed at the contents of the
package she delivered to Mrs. Ed-
mund A. Gilder on the occasion of that
memorable call she was too wise a wo-
man to whisper it even to her doting
father-in-law, for it required only the
appearance of Mrs. Bertram Wright at
the Gilder ball to establish her spe-
cial standing and to justify Major
Wright's corner in C. N. and R.—and
society.

A "Queer" Preacher.

Rev. Mr. Haganmore, to whose mem-
ory is a sixth in the church at Catshope,
Leicestershire, England, was a "little
queer."It seems that the reverend
gentleman died in January, 1885, leav-
ing all of his property, valued at \$3,
500, to a railroad porter.This queer old preacher kept one
servant of each sex, whom he locked
up every night. His last employ-
ment of an evening was to go the rounds of
his premises, let loose the dogs and fire off his gun. He lost his life in a
curious manner. Starting out to let off his servants, the dogs fawned upon
him and threw him into a pond of water.
The servants heard his cries but being locked up could not render as-
sistance, so the old man was drowned.When the inventory of his property
was taken, he was found to be the
owner of 80 gowns, 60 pairs of trou-
sers, 100 pairs of boots, 400 pairs of
shoes, 80 wigs (although he had plenty
of natural hair), 50 dogs, 90 wagons
and carts, 30 wheelbarrows, 240 razors
80 plows, 50 saddles and 222 pic-
axes and shovels. He surely was a "little
queer."

Arago's Modesty.

Arago, the great French scientist
was never seen with decoration on
his breast. He valued honors slightly.One evening Leverrier, the astronomer,
called on him on his way to dine with
a minister. He expressed a wish to
appear decorated with an order, to
which he was entitled, having received
the official notice of the honor, al-
though he had not as yet the decora-
tion itself."Open that drawer," said Arago
"and take whatever you want."In that drawer were all the crosses
and ribbons which kings and emperors
confer.While Arago wished above every-
thing to promulgate science and to
make his researches useful, he did not
attempt to identify himself forever
with his discoveries by writing books
He had no time for writing, but con-
tent himself with noting the results
of his work in the record of the bureau
of longitude or announcing it verbally
to the academy.But, alas, the day of their homecom-
ing arrived, and the doughty major
realized that he was no nearer storming
the social citadel than when the
young couple had sailed for Europe.
In the society columns of the daily pa-
pers he had read that Mrs. Edmund
A. Gilder was to give the first impor-
tant social function of the ensuing
season a dancing party. The Gilder ball-
room was the pride of the social world
in which the Wrights had moved. The
elegance of the entertainment, the ex-
clusiveness of the invitation list and the
beauty of the youngest daughter, who was
to make her debut on this great occasion,
all furnished material for newspaper gossip. And Major
Wright sat in his library fingering an oblong, creamy envelope directed to
"Major Winslow A. Wright." Only
one invitation, and Bertram and Ber-
tram's sweet wife would be home that
day!He tossed the invitation on his desk
and walked down to his office, a storm
of wrath seething in his warm, loving
heart. Before he settled down to busi-
ness a messenger appeared and handed
him a note, with "In Haste—Deliver
Immediately," written across one
corner.Major Wright tore it open and read it
hurriedly, then again carefully, and
a third time, more deliberately than be-
fore. These words met his eyes:

My dear Wright—For God's sake let me have

some C. N. and R. I'm short about 500 shares,

and if I don't get them I'm a ruined man. I will

pay any price. Make your own terms. Yours,

EDMUND A. GILDER.

Major Wright told the messenger to

wait five minutes in the main office

then, locking himself in, he thought

hard and fast.

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