

ING, AUGUST 24, 1888.

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PHENOMENON IN NEW YORK.

**Phenomenon of Nature Seen
Sizans of Rondout.**
Y., Aug. 23.—A most re-
markable phenomenon occurred
this morning. It was a veritable
cyclone of one hundred feet in height
and five feet in diameter. The fire
was caused by the burning of a large
pile of lumber at South Rondout, owned
by Schmitt & Co., of New York.
The fire spread to the sheds con-
taining Hildebrandt's ship-yard,
and are situated on the bank
of the creek, opposite this place, at
the highest hill for miles around,
the highest known as Snake hill. Op-
erating across the creek, is an
open hill. Consequently the vil-
lage of Rondout lies in the hollow of
the valley. Whenever any wind is
blown from the south or west the village is
benefited by it, both down the hill
and the base of Snake hill.
The peculiar formation of the
hill caused the fire started two
miles away from the creek, and
the fire coming at right
angles to the creek were sucked
into the air-shaft made by the
fire by the hot air. It was a gi-
gantic wreathing in great spirals
and from its surface irradiated
beams, and above the roaring of
the wind fire could be heard
the sound of musketry the explosion
of which there were 30,000 bushels
of powder. As the wind fanned the
fire it swayed back and forth
about fifty feet out of perpendicu-
larity, gleaming reflection cast
on the hillsides shifted back and
forth, and the water in the creek
was spout waded in the wind,
the water of the Rondout creek was
blown into the air.
The center of the hollow column
was of white ashes, and pieces of half-
burned lumber were carried up and shot out
of the air was filled with what
looked like a shower of falling
burned crows and buzzards.
The spectators were picked up ten
or twenty feet in the air for two
hours this remarkable phenom-
enon continued, the vast column
of fire forming a great hole in
the sky, crimsoning the hills,
and reddening the water in the
creek as if in triumph. The
sound of the hand-engine from the
fire was heard, but there was only
a faint length of hose, and so the
fire burned undisturbed. The dawn
of the next morning when the fire
had been extinguished, it is admitted here, on all
sides, that a display of fireworks was
seen in Ulster county before.
The property consumed is estimated

TALKED OF OLD TIMES.

**The Old Roman Pays His Respects
to a Centenarian Who Voted
for Thomas Jefferson.**

**The Oldest Democrat and the First Have
an Interesting Chat About the Sage
of Monticello.**

**How the Blessing of the Latter Helped the
Aged Man to Adhere to the Principles
of Democracy.**

PORT HURON, Mich., Aug. 23.—The old
Roman today paid his respects to Judge F.
W. Bunce, a centenarian, who cast his first
vote for Thomas Jefferson and who has voted
a straight democratic ticket ever since. He
is probably the only man living who is
known to have voted for Jefferson. The
venerable candidate seemed a young man as
he stood beside the veteran of one hundred
years. Judge Bunce resides in a shaded
home upon the high bank of the St. Clair
river, about four miles below Port Huron.
For seventy-one years he has lived within a
half mile of his present residence
and has seen the region about trans-
formed from a howling wilderness to
a land that makes the eyes glad. Collector
Ward, whose guest Judge Thurman has
been, suggested a visit to this venerable
democrat and the judge was delighted. As
the Pickett steamed up the river, bound for
Port Huron, the centenarian was carried to
the gate by his family and waved the red
bandana at the passing yacht and its dis-
tinguished passenger. He could not see
distinctly, but he could hear the vigorous
whistling in response. After lunch today
Judge Thurman and his sons, accompanied
by Mr. Ward and ex-Mayor Chamberlain of
Detroit, drove along the highway lining the
edge of the river bluffs. The monster ton-
nage boats of the lakes were constantly
passing and the passenger steamers were
flying swiftly to and fro. It is a delightful
ride and the view is unique and attractive.
Judge Bunce welcomed his callers sitting
in an easy chair in the rear parlor. He was
dressed for the occasion, a blanket shawl
protecting his shoulders from the cool breeze
which blew through the house. His white
hair was long and combed to a twisted knot
upon the right side of his head. The old
gentleman expressed delight at being so
honored. In language both choice and ex-
pressive he very intelligently carried on a
short but animated conversation, mostly
with Judge Thurman, who took a seat in a
rocking-chair near him. The centenarian
spoke briefly of the changes that had taken
place during his long residence in Michigan.
He said he knew Detroit when it had but
nine hundred people, mostly French. He re-
called the names of John Winder and John
A. Owen as the only ones of his old asso-
ciates not yet dead, and referred to the time
when "we sent Father Richard, the Catholic
priest, to congress."
"I doubt if there is another man living
who voted for Jefferson," said Judge Thur-
man when the old man referred to the sage
of Monticello.
"We thought this a most desirable oppor-
tunity," said Mr. Ward, addressing the cen-
tenarian, "to have the first democrat of the
nation pay his respects to the oldest."
"I thank you very much," replied Judge
Bunce, quietly. "It is a great compliment
to me."
Judge Thurman's son recalled the names
of several classmates named Bunce in Hart-
ford, Conn., and the centenarian remem-
bered John Bunce, their father, whom he
said was a cousin.
"We go to Chicago," said Judge Thurman
in response to the old man's inquiry. "You
know they have no mercy on a stump
speaker and sometimes the speakers have
no mercy upon the people."
"Fit for fat," replied Judge Bunce, laugh-
ing heartily. He then inquired of his guest

coming their guest. Light refreshments were
served and the party prepared to leave, but
the young ladies, of whom there was a large
number present, were loath to part with the
judge. When he endeavored to leave they
surrounded him, and to escape from them he
paid tribute to their beauty and cordiality by
kissing one and all and evidently was ready
for more. In the evening another informal
reception was held at the palatial home of
Collector Ward, the people of Port Huron
turning out in good numbers.
Judge Thurman's special car will probably
be attached to the regular train on the Grand
Trunk that leaves here at 7:15 in the morning.
The party may be sent on a special train,
but that will not be settled until morning.
The Chicago delegation will be met on the
road soon after leaving this city and will
then take charge of the party. Lapeer,
Flint, Lansing, Charlotte, Battle Creek,
South Bend, and Valparaiso are all on this
route, and it is likely that there will be
demonstrations at all these points, although
much speaking will not be permitted.

COMING TO HEAR THURMAN.

**Congressmen Mills, Lawler, and Wilson to
Attend the Barbecue.**
WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—Congressmen
Mills of Texas, Wilson of West Virginia,
and Lawler of Illinois leave here tomorrow
morning for Chicago. As to Mr. Lawler
this will be the first leave of absence he has
asked for during the three sessions of con-
gress he has served. The continued illness
of the two deputy commissioners of pen-
sions will prevent the presence of Gen.
Black at the democratic barbecue at Chicago
on the 25th inst. Gen. Black will certainly
be heard from later on in the campaign.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

**A Horrible Disaster on the Pennsylvania
Railway Only Averted by Chance.**
ASHBURY PARK, Aug. 23.—An accident on
the Pennsylvania railroad was the theme of
mingled denunciations and congratulations
here today. The passenger train known as
No. 271 is scheduled to leave this place for
New York at 9:10 a. m. This morning just
before the train reached the depot it
ran into and wrecked a freight
train. The engine of the passenger train
was also wrecked, but none of the passen-
gers was killed. Several were seriously in-
jured, and all were badly shaken up. For a
time the greatest excitement prevailed.
The accident was caused by a misplaced
switch, which threw the passenger train
on a side track, where the freight
train was standing. The switch-tender
was to blame and was discharged. It was
a most fortunate thing that the accident
occurred when it did, for the passenger train
had slackened up in order to stop at the de-
pot. Had it been running at its customary
speed the disaster would have been a terri-
ble one and a large number of people would
have been killed.

TO HONOR KILRAIN.

**The Sluggers' Friends Get Permission to
Meet Him with a Band and Parade.**
NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Friends of Jake
Kilrain have obtained a permit for a parade
in honor of their hero. According to the
program recorded in the official books they
are to receive him when he lands at the foot
of Dover street Saturday afternoon, some
time after 1 o'clock, with a band of music.
In a coach drawn by four horses the prize-
fighter is to be drawn to his hotel at 34th
street and Broadway, via Fulton street and
Broadway, proceed to the hotel and be
followed by his admirers in carriages and on
foot.

LAYS IT TO BROTHERHOOD.

**An Old Charge of Manslaughter Brought
Against a Seab Engineer.**
LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 23.—John G. Rob-
erts, traveling engineer of the Burlington
route, was arrested last night on a charge
of manslaughter from New York state.
The case arises out of a wreck

CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

**What a "Little Hell" Physician Has
to Say on the Future of the Fac-
tory and Store Drudges.**

**He Thinks that the Home Life and Early
Education of the Unfortunates
Cause the Trouble.**

**The Girls Must Be Trained and the
Question is Who Will Introduce
the Necessary Reforms.**

**A Poor Mother Who Has Raised Nine
Children Tells of Her Discouraging
Experience with Them.**

**Another Doctor Observes a Gradual Lowering
of the Condition of Women of the
North Side.**

A Division street physician whose prac-
tice for the last twenty years has been large-
ly among the residents of the factory dis-
trict in the vicinity of "Little Hell" has
this to say on the future of the factory girl:
"I can not understand why some interest
is not taken in the home life of poor girls by
thinking women. It is a puzzle to me. I
suppose it is just as well for my comfort
that I am not married, for if I had a wife I
should not be able to resist sending her
among these people to do missionary work,
not in the valley of the Ganges and Yang-
tse-Kiang but right here in the gutters and
alleyways of North Chicago.
"To illustrate: I know a young woman
who worked up here on Chatham street for
\$8 a week. She was in one shop for eight
years operating a machine. Two years ago
she married a young mechanic, who took
her to live in a little flat over a paint shop.
When her child was born I became aware of
the frightful neglect of the public in its ob-
ligation to the rising generation. I claim
that the toiling young are the children of the
public and as such deserve public interest,
public protection, and public instruction.
Well, here was this young mother alone with
her babe and just about as well equipped for
taking care of the planetary system as she
was for minding the little one. The money
that should have bought little blankets,
woolen shirts, and flannel skirts had been
spent on fluted caps, baby socks, and
blue ribbons. Her gross ignorance of the
common laws of health had allowed
her to eat all manner of diet, and her system
was in consequence so impoverished that she
was unable to nourish the child. I men-
tioned several preparations but she hadn't
the first idea how to cook them, and before
leaving I gave her her first lesson in cook-
ing. The careless way in which she bathed
and half-dried the child came near costing
me a case, and as it was the poor little crea-
ture was scalded at every joint and had
eruptions on the body and scalp. Aside
from her ignorance of cooking and personal
hygiene I found that she had no idea
of every transaction she had any dealing
with. The woolen (?) underwear she
bought for her husband was half-cotton, and
the linen for the babe had the same counter-
feit. I remember especially telling her to get
a band of soft woolen cloth with which to
bind the child, and the stuff for which she had
been charged 8 cents a yard was a mixture
of cotton and mohair that I personally
carried back to the merchant, charg-

ONLY A ROMANCE.

**Rich Woman Accuses Her
Husband of Stealing \$300,000 from Her.**
Aug. 23.—A comely young
lady whose name is Mrs. Carlotta
representing herself as the
daughter of a general, appeared at
the police court yesterday and,
as interpreter, accused her hus-
band of stealing her
\$300,000 in bonds, from
the Hoffman house, Tuesday
last. She entered her room and
found her husband and a servant girl,
both of both, whereupon her
husband fled and deserted her,
leaving her with the bonds, which were a
large part of her fortune.
Judge Powers to make
at her husband with the theft
and she would not disre-
gard his arrest. She offered a
bond for her husband and frighten
him up the bonds. "That is all
I want." "I don't want the matter
settled, and I'll sue any paper
man in English, though the