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A BRIDE'S BALLOON

The Woman Parachutist's Dread Ascent.

DASHED AGAINST A HOUSE.

A Balloon Catches Fire and Is Borne Blazing Over the Roofs—The Victim's Condition.

A thousand people witnessed a terrible scene at the Cliff House yesterday.

A young woman, utterly powerless to assist herself, was borne aloft clinging to a burning balloon, and was dashed with cruel force against a neighboring building.

Both her lower limbs were instantly broken, and other severe and possibly fatal injuries sustained.

The fearful suddenness of the catastrophe, the spectacle of the hapless woman and the blazing machine, inextricably connected, and both at the mercy of a headlong gale combined to produce a thrilling spectacle that will leave an indelible impression upon the minds of its horrified witnesses.

An additional element of pathos was lent to the sad affair by the circumstances surrounding its victim. She had only been a bride a few weeks, and appears to have had a strange presentiment against making the ascent.

A balloon ascension had been advertised

She Was Dashed Against the Window.

to take place at 2:30 P. M., the aeronaut to be "King of the Clouds." This meant Frank Hagal. In his place his bride of six weeks, Lillie Hagal, appeared.

A fierce wind blowing landward rendered it necessary to raise a windbreak of canvas. This was lowered once, as the ropes holding it were found unable to bear the strain. In spite of the windbreak it required the services of twenty or thirty men and boys to hold the balloon as it filled with hot air from the furnace below.

As it writhed and twisted in their grasp the aeronaut, clad in gaudy blue cotton tights, fastened herself to the parachute with which she was to descend. From time to time she would glance anxiously at the swelling balloon, but she said nothing.

As the balloon filled, a voice from behind the screen was heard to cry: "Let her go. She'll catch fire."

"Hold her," shouted Hagal; "she's not full yet."

But the first call had done its work. A dozen men had loosed their hold. The pulley on the land side was held longer than that on the side toward the sea. The supporting-pole on the east fell. The wind was blowing fiercely toward the land. Everything tended to keep the balloon from going directly upward.

As it rose from the ground Hagal leaped for the ropes, crying:

"For God's sake, men, hold it! For God's sake, don't leave go!"

A gust of wind pulled the rope from his grasp, and, as the balloon was held for the moment over the furnace, the flames caught the inflammable sides.

As it rose burning, the gaping crowd at first seemed amused at the woman's endeavors to free herself. Their amusement speedily changed to anxiety, then to horror, as they saw the balloon rise and be dashed toward the large building at the terminus of the railroad.

For an instant it seemed as if it would pass over the building with its human freight.

Then an involuntary "Oh!" came from the horror-stricken assemblage as the woman was dashed against the side of the building, smashing in the frame and glass of a window. The balloon passed just over the eaves.

The now unconscious woman was dragged over the building, striking the house again and breaking a window in the next story.

By this time the flames had eaten a great hole in the side of the balloon. The hot air escaping, it descended so that the ropes holding Mrs. Hagal were caught in the eaves of an adjoining building.

She hung, suspended about twelve feet from the ground for several minutes. A man then mounted the roof and severed the ropes binding her to the parachute, and the limp, lifeless body fell into the arms of her distracted husband beneath.

She was carried to the kitchen of a neighboring restaurant. There it was found that she was yet alive, but as she was carried to the train, her lower limbs dangling helplessly revealed the fact that both were broken below the hips. This fracture must have been made when she struck the building the first time.

Mrs. Hagal is a slight, pretty young woman, about 25 years old. She is quiet and retiring and is well liked.

A young lady in speaking of the matter said: "Next Friday will make six weeks that Lillie has been married. They had only been married a few days when Mr. Hagal asked her how she would like to go up in a baloon. She thought he was fooling and said she thought it would be fine.

"His response was, 'All right; you shall go up next Sunday.'

"When she found he was in earnest she didn't like to eat her words, so she made the ascent. It was a failure though, because she was so scared she didn't have the strength to pull the rope that loosed the parachute.

"The second and third ascensions were all right. This was the fourth. She didn't want to go up at all. She told Frank [her husband] that the wind was blowing too hard, and that it was too cold. But he said it was all right, and for her to get ready.

"It's a drawing card to have a woman make an ascension, and the railroad people paid him extra for that. But he was advertised to go up this time, and I don't see why he didn't do it."

"Just fifteen minutes before the balloon went up," said another young lady, whose eyes were red with crying, "Lillie ran down to her husband to ask him if she must go up. He said yes, so she came back and got dressed"

Frank Hagal, when seen late in the evening, said that the balloon was loosed too soon.

"It was not nearly full. Besides, the ropes were not loosed properly, though I had told the man how to do it a dozen times.

"The balloon caught fire, but that would not have mattered if the balloon had only been buoyant enough to have risen high from the ground. I have often gone up with the balloon on fire and made successful leaps."

The injured woman was carried to the Receiving Hospital. Here it was found that both legs were broken midway between the hip and knee, and there was a long cut in the right leg. There were several bruises on the face. The nose was torn open, but the bone was not broken. She was treated by Dr. Kaufman, who says that with good treatment she may recover, as she shows remarkable vitality, and the shock of the accident does not seem to have seriously affected her. There are a few bruises about the body and there may be some internal injuries not yet apparent. The effects of such a fearful shock to a delicate woman are especially feared.

Mrs. Hagal before her marriage was known as Lillie Dean, and was a waitress in one of the downtown restaurants.

When Mrs. Hagal struck against the second house, the balloon, being held fast, was blown to the ground by the wind. There it was burned to ashes.

A woman, whose name could not be learned, in her eagerness to see the injured balloonist, stepped into the fire. In an instant her clothes were ablaze. She ran shrieking into a house, where some thoughtful person wrapped her in a tablecloth and extinguished the flames.

ANOTHER BALLOON BURNED.

The Crowd at the Park See a Fire Instead of an Ascension.

The big crowd that assembled on Stanley street, between Oak and Page, to see the balloon ascension yesterday afternoon were treated to a show not on the advertisements. At the same time Woodford Brothers mourned the loss of their big balloon.

To support the airship as it filled and to keep it erect four 30-foot poles had been stuck in the ground to a depth of two feet. This would have been perfectly satisfactory had there been no wind. As it was the poles were soon knocked over by the tossing monster.

Just as word was given to let the balloon go a gust of wind blew it over the hot air chimney. In a moment it was ablaze.

Young Woodford, who, with a dog, was to make the ascent and drop with a parachute, saw the danger. With great presence of mind he loosed himself from the cords.

The blazing balloon, free from its burden, rose about 100 feet. The flames gained rapid headway, and the hot air quickly escaped from the great hole they had made. This caused the balloon to fall. Fortunately it came down in the middle of the street.

There was no loss except of the balloon. Burning fragments of cloth dropped on the roof of one house, but the flames were extinguished before any serious damage was done.

TOSSING THE SPHERE.

Unusually Large Crowds Enjoy Good Sport at the Handball Courts.

It was an unusually lively day in handball circles yesterday.

Amateurs galore were to be seen at both courts and some very good contests were witnessed by the large crowd of spectators, who took advantage of the weather to turn out in full force. As a result both courts were crowded.

Phil Ryan has reassumed the management of Ryan's court and will continue to direct its destinies. Shay, to whom the place was sold two weeks ago, refused to consummate the terms of the sale and Ryan's friends will be glad to hear that the court will be conducted as heretofore.

The benches at Ryan's were filled with a large crowd of enthusiastic spectators. As the court was thoroughly dry and in excellent condition the playing was above the average, as the scores will testify.

The day's sport was opened with a well-played double game between Brunnick and Cummins and Shea and Morris, each team winning one rub, and the game terminated with even honors. Score: First rub, 15—11, 10—15, 15—14; second rub, 7—15, 15—13, 7—15.

Slattery and Mahoney next defeated Donohoe and Collins, after a fairly well contested point game. Score: 15—6, 11—15, 15—9.

Slattery and Mahoney were again victorious in a second double, when they defeated Donohoe and O'Connor in two straight bouts. Score: First rub, 15—10, 15—11; second rub, 15—9, 11—15, 15—4. The winning team is open to challenges from amateurs to play in double contests.

Vogelsang, the champion of the Potrero, and Brunnick defeated Donovan and Daly in a well-contested game for points with a score: 15—13, 7—15, 15—12.

A well-played game, in which Pendegast and Fallon defeated O'Connell and Vogelsang, followed. Score: 15—12, 10—15, 15—9.

Austin Henry, a new local light, and Pendegast next defeated Vogelsang and Lavelle in a good game for points, which averaged the Potrero champion two defeats out of three games played, and though he credits his partners with the cause of defeat lost him some prestige among the amateurs. Score: 15—11, 9—15, 15—13.

The triple handicap between John Jones, the champion of Australia, and Joe Lawless and James Kearney attracted a large crowd.

Betting on the event was lively with the kangaroo on the long end at 3 to 1. He scarcely merited the confidence of his admirers to that extent, as he was not in his usual form and had some difficulty in winning in four games, each with an unusually close score. After a close contest his superior powers of endurance finally captured the bout. Score: 21—17, 21—16, 17—21, 21—16.

A triple game between Jones and Lawless and James Kearney followed, in which the latter team defeated the Australian. Score: 21—18.

Jones denies that the statement was authentic made by certain daily papers that he appeared at Ryan's court for the last time yesterday.

"While I may eventually go East and secure a match with Casey at New York, or some of the other champions," said Jones, "I know I am not now in condition, and will not play any championship match until I am. That will be at least several months from now. I will remain here for several months yet."

Jones further states that he expects to have some difficulty in getting a match on favorable terms to himself. Both he and his backer wish to arrange for an all-over-court contest, if possible.

At the Union court there was a fair crowd, when some good sport was witnessed by the spectators.

McInerney and Lynch defeated Coughlin and Kelly in a well-played double. Score: 15—10, 15—18.

Leary and Mullany next defeated Howard and Lynch. Score: 15—13, 15—12.

P. Hutchinson and D'Arcy defeated G. Hutchinson and Johnson. Score: 15—9, 15—13, 15—9.

Condon and Johnson defeated G. Hutchinson and J. Kelly. Score: 15—4, 15—13.

G. Hutchinson and Feeney were next defeated by W. Kelly and P. Kelly. Score: 15—12, 15—13.

Best Position for Healthy Sleep.

A doctor writing in a medical paper says: "An immense number of people sleep on the left side, and this is the most common cause of the unpleasant taste in the mouth in the morning, which is generally attributed to dyspepsia. If a meal has been taken within two or three hours of going to bed, to sleep on the left side is to give the stomach a task which is difficult in the extreme to perform.

"The student of anatomy knows that all food enters and leaves the stomach on the right side, and hence sleeping on the left side soon after eating involves a sort of pumping operation which is anything but conducive to sound repose. The action of the heart is also interfered with considerably, and the lungs are unduly compressed. It is probable that lying on the back is the most natural position, but few men can rest easily so, and hence it is best to cultivate the habit of sleeping on the right side."

THOSE CUTLASSES.

The Arsenal Found in the Beach Sands.

IT'S ALL A MYSTERY YET.

Treasure-Hunter Nelson Knows That the Chest of Gold Is There and More Arms, Too.

No, they have not found out yet whether those strange old cutlasses, bayonets, muskets, etc., that Captain Nelson has found were or were not wielded once by bad and bold buccaneers who roved the main ever so long ago.

It is queer how those things got there—buried under seventeen feet of beach sands before Nelson got his treasure shaft down to where they reposed.

There is no good circumstantial evidence that Nelson "salted" his well, and the discovery seems to be really romantic. All anybody could do yesterday toward solving the mystery was to wonder and speculate.

If pirates from a Spanish galleon did land there in the days of pirates and Spanish galleons, and bury a great big iron chest of gold doubloons for some reason or other,

Nelson's Treasure Shaft and Museum.

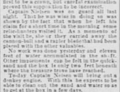
there is no good reason why they shouldn't have cached some of their shooting-irons and cutlasses too.

Then if they did leave a job lot of weapons there on the beach there is no good reason why they shouldn't have left a chest of gold there too, and if they did leave a chest of gold they left it when they did the cutlasses.

That's the way Captain Nelson argues, anyway, and so it's no wonder that he is elated and feels that calm inward dignity that may attend the consciousness that one is a man of wealth. He is positively sure that the treasure will be in his possession in a day or two.

He was "at home" to a big lot of people yesterday. Expecting visitors he had erected a canvas house, in which was arranged the curious things already found, consisting of sundry rusty flintlock guns, bayonet cutlasses and bayonets.

Over the hoisting apparatus he and his partner had patriotically raised the flag. With a love of something besides country, they had inscribed on the side of their museum the mystic words, "Admission, 10 cents."



$300 per month more than they are given now the mission will be sustained.

Stephen Maybell, the self-appointed general of the Army of Heaven at Hand, has been taught by bitter experience that many of the men to whom shelter was given in the little church on Eleventh street were unworthy. They defaced and polluted the floor and seats, and he will hereafter closely scrutinize all who wish to use the church as a dormitory.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

Mayor Ellert to Review the Second Artillery Regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel Dennis Geary has issued orders for the assembling in full uniform of the Second Artillery Regiment at 7:30 P. M. next Saturday at the Mechanics' Pavilion. The parade is for the purpose of taking part in the exercises under the auspices of the Olympic Club. On the same occasion the command will be reviewed by Mayor Ellert. The lieutenant-colonel commanding asks for the earnest support and co-operation of every member of the Second Artillery on this occasion, as it must be borne in mind that it will require a large attendance and an excellent military appearance to reflect credit on the regiment. The band is excepted from the order.

By the same orders battalion commanders and the commanding officer of Light Battery A are required, without delay, to inspect the platoon, section and squad rolls of their respective commands. They will see that the rolls are correct to date, with the address of the men thereon. A copy must at all times be in possession of commanders of subdivisions so that in case of necessity the regiment can be assembled at the shortest possible notice.

Company A of the Third Infantry, Captain James W. Duffy commanding, attained the distinction of receiving as result of the recent inspection of the Third Infantry the best report on all points. This company is now in a most prosperous condition. Captain Duffy has also been appointed a regimental court for the trial of members charged with infractions of regimental discipline. Since the talk of a new armory and a camp this year things are livening up in the Third Infantry. A better class of officers and enlisted men are developing in the regiment. This is as it should be.

SENT THEM AWAY.

Disappointed Democratic Office-Seekers.

The State Central Committee Returns a Load of Petitions After Deciding on No Indorsements.

There was considerable discussion among Democratic politicians yesterday, regarding the action of the Democratic State Central Committee, at its executive meeting on Saturday night, and little knots of enthusiastic followers of Cleveland, gathered in the hotel corridors weighing the force of the meeting's outcome.

The chief interest was centered in the committee's refusal to indorse any candidates for Federal positions, as a committee, although the individual right of members was not interfered with.

IN ANCIENT ROME.

The Olympic Club Fair Opens To-Night.

REHEARSALS ARE ALL OVER.

Cæsar, in All His Triumphal Glory, Will Be Revived Each Evening Throughout the Week.

All preparations are being rapidly completed for the Olympic Club Fair. The opening is announced for 8 o'clock this evening, and unless unforeseen circumstances arise between now and then the great and novel retinue will be ushered in with a blaze of glory.

The retinue in itself is daring enough to attract even the most apathetic, and everything points so far to a grand financial success, whatever it may turn out from an artistic point of view. It is understood that special trains are to be run during the week from all parts of the State, and if all pleasure-seekers respond to the call there will be some trouble in finding accommodations for the throngs that will gather around the great doors on Larkin street. There are seats enough to accommodate 4000 persons and probably standing-room for 10,000

Ready for the fray.

more, so after all the sometime-expressed regret that one of the baseball grounds was not hired for the purpose may not prove to be without basis.

Those who were impatiently curious had a chance last evening of seeing the pavilion in all its glory. Lights were darting here and there from the roof and all sides of the building. Of course the central attraction is the Roman Coliseum with its arena, wherein stalwart athletes are to engage in mimic warfare with all the desperate vividness of days long since buried in the past. The Græco-Roman games are the pride and especial care of the club's president, William Greer Harrison.

"Look at this arena," said Mr. Harrison. "Don't you think it will do? The only thing that bothers me is that it is not the exact counterpart of the arena of the original Roman Coliseum. That was 300 feet long, whereas ours is only 200. If I had

[...]

night, and the work will have to be pushed with great vigor during to-day in order to get everything cleared up for the opening. But everything is in good shape and the managers have no fear that at the appointed hour this evening the entrance doors of the pavilion will be flung wide and the most daring and novel show ever offered to the people of San Francisco will be opened to the public in complete readiness.

A FAIRMOUNT GRIEVANCE.

Sewage Allowed to Escape on the Open Streets.

The residents and those owning property in the Fairmount Tract are complaining of the need of outlets for the sewers on Randall street, from Chenery to Palmer, and on several other streets where sewers have been laid but no outlets provided.

Connections have been made by a number of the householders and the sewage turned into the newly built sewer, which in turn carries it on, where it is allowed to flow into neighboring property and on the public streets.

Repeated requests have been made to the Board of Health and the Supervisors for relief, but owing to the objections of a few large non-resident land-owners protests have stopped the work of continuing the sewers so that connection with the Mission-street sewer system could be provided.

The Fairmount lot-owners are anxious to know how much longer the nuisance is to continue, and are bitter in their denunciation of the few who prevent the needed improvement.

ALONG THE FRONT.

Some Chinese Villagers Set on Shore.

Another of the American Navigation Company's Boats Due—Visiting the French War Vessel.

Sunday along the front yesterday was spent in an unusually quiet way, with the exception of at the ferries, where thousands of people passed to and fro from the steamers on excursions to Oakland, Alameda and El Campo on the other side and Golden Gate Park and the Cliff House on this.

The French corvette Duchaffault was extensively visited, and all day long the pleasant faces of the vessel's officers could be seen at the companion way ready to receive with a smile any person who desired to inspect the vessel.

The Duchaffault is by no means a modern war vessel, although she would compare very favorably with some of the "gunboats" which Uncle Sam sends, for in-

[...]

every day the child would have to be left alone had not this plan been suggested to me by friends. At first I began by letting Kitty go to one lady for a day each week. Then another lady asked leave to hire the child, and before long we had quite a number of patrons on our list.

"Seeing the chance to make money, and at the same time to keep Kitty constantly amused, I decided to advertise. I only permit Kitty to remain out during the daylight hours. My charges are usually $2 a day, or a quarter an hour. The ladies tell me that Kitty is the greatest pleasure to them. She is very clever, and hardly ever cries."

Here Kitty took the floor again. "My name," she said, "is Kitty, but at nearly all the houses I visit the ladies give me different names. At one place I am called Vera. That is the name of the lady's own little girl, who is dead. At another place I am Marguerite. I like that name, because it sounds so grown up. My other names are Blanche, Dorothy, Mollie, Mabel, Lillie and Freda. A very old lady calls me her little Maude, because I am like her little sister, who died ever so long ago. Sometimes I get mixed in my names and don't answer when they call me.

"Many ladies send their carriages for me or take me out shopping with them. They always say that I am 'a little cousin from Philadelphia.' That is not true, of course, and I don't like to be told I come from Philadelphia, but the ladies are so nice that I let them tell all the stories they want.

"How do I like being rented out? Oh, I like it well enough. I was real lonely while mamma was away, but now we are both out working at the same time.

"The gentlemen that visit houses where I visit give me presents and want to kiss me. I think they do that just to please the ladies who hire me, don't you?"

Further description of the life of a rented-out infant was here interrupted by the arrival of a smartly appointed brougham, with a crest on the door panel. The conveyance was for Kitty, who straightway trotted off to make herself neat for a day's outing.

Not a Serious Disaster.

"Say," exclaimed Mr. Puffem, junior member of the firm of Puffem & Blik, as he rushed into the fire company's station, "say, can't I have an engine and hose sent right up to our office in the Tower block?"

"Cert'ny," said the captain, jumping for his rubber coat. "What is it? Big blaze? Better turn in a 4-11, had I? Or is it—"

"Blaze?" interrupted Mr. Puffem, "who said anything about a blaze? The firm is sending out a big lot of circular letters and we want an engine to wet the Columbian stamps for us."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.

SUNDAY, April 16.

[...]

BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS.

[...]

MISCELLANEOUS.

[...]

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