A FEW OF THE GOOD THINGS IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD
MR. BARNUM ON CHURCH AND CIRCUS.
QUEER AMERICAN DIPLOMATS.
THE OLDEST SCOUT IN THE WEST.
A WOMAN LAND LEAGUER'S EXPERIENCE IN TULLAMORE JAIL.
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The World.

A THANKSGIVING FEAST IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD
THE CIGARETTE GIRLS OF NEW YORK.
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A VISIT TO ROSA BONHEUR.

PRICE ONE CENT. EVENING EDITION. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1887. EVENING EDITION. PRICE ONE CENT.

NO FEAR OF A COAL FAMINE.

LOWER PRICES EXPECTED AFTER THE MIDDLE OF DECEMBER.

Wholesale Dealers Explain the Cause of the Present High Prices—When Lake Navigation Closes Coal Will All Come This Way—The Effect of the Labor Troubles in the Lehigh Valley Region.

All fears of a panic in the coal market are needless. All fears of a coal famine are equally without foundation. The price of anthracite coal, to be sure, is higher now than it has been, and at wholesale is higher than it was last year, but circumstances which then did not influence the market have tended this season to send figures upward, and to set the timid dealers to thinking and predicting. What the influencing circumstances on the coal market to-day are a WORLD reporter found after a talk with the most important wholesale dealers and direct jobbers in the city.

Primarily the strike among the miners in the Lehigh Valley, which began Sept. 10 and which is yet unsettled, started the prediction of a panic in prices, and those who believed that the country was dependent upon that region for its coal supply followed those predictions with the declaration that a coal famine was imminent.

The labor trouble in the Lehigh Valley is as far from adjustment now as it ever was, the price of coal has slowly advanced, and as a further result of this difficulty a score of firms are making no attempt to buy or sell. The former they can not do, for there is not a ton of Lehigh white ash coal being mined, and they cannot sell because there is not a firm in the city holding any appreciable quantity of that grade of coal.

Here lies the secret of the two rumors, both of which, as the season advances, will be shown to have been groundless. Indeed, the representative of one of the largest houses in New York, said that within two weeks the present flurry in prices would be over.

A prominent wholesale dealer said: "There is neither fear of a famine in stock nor a panic in prices. On the contrary, to my mind the figures on coal will be lower before they will be higher. Of course, I mean materially higher. The price may advance a fraction, but there will be no substantial advance in the present market rates. In addition to the Lehigh Valley there are other principal regions where a large supply of the future coal will come from. These regions are now sending coal to the Lake ports, but within a few weeks the Lake traffic will be closed, and then the East will offer markets for the immense supply which all season has been going westward. This alone will be sufficient for the demands of our market. Then another reason for the present high prices is that there has not been all summer and fall sufficient transportation for the products of the mines. The railroads could not begin to handle the orders, and the coal lay in the sheds. The longer it laid the stronger grew the market, until, at the last moment, when the timid ones grew anxious, up went prices.

"But this is only a flurry," he continued. "The roads have attempted to meet the demands by giving extra cars and train service to the mining companies. By the middle of December I don't believe there will be any use for those extra cars. Then again, when dealers should have been buying, they remained inactive; when jobbers should have been selling they were piling up coal, and now again at the last minute all the orders come in together, almost demoralizing the market and sending prices booming. Why talk about a coal famine? There is one concern alone outside of the Lehigh that turns out over 130,000 tons a day, and there are others that all winter will turn out comparatively a large quantity. No, you need not fear a famine, and if you have not purchased your coal yet, hold off for a while and you can buy it cheaper."

The present quotations for coal for house purposes are as follows: For white ash free burning, $3.80; for broken, $4.20; for egg, $4.50; for stove, nut and pea, $3. This is for spot coal in New York at wholesale. Last year the prices were: For stove coal, $4.15; for nut, $3.65, and for egg, $3.80.

Retail dealers have long been agitating the question of an advance in prices. Last night, at a meeting of the Retail Coal Exchange, it was voted to increase prices, on and after Monday, to $6.50 for white ash stove, nut and egg and $6 for furnace, with an advance on red ash to $7 for stove and nut and $6.75 for egg. Prices to grocers and coal-sellers are: For stove and nut, $6.25, and to peddlers, for the same grades, $5.75. A great many members bought coal more than two months ago, and claim that, owing to the short stock, their orders could not be filled. This, as can be seen, is directly opposite the reasons given by the shippers, who claim that inadequate transportation caused the delay.

Among the larger shippers, noticeably those working in the Lehigh Valley region, no quotations can be obtained. "We are out of the market," they say, "and have not followed the prices." Quotations for future delivery will not be made.

Despite the announced boycott to be begun against the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, shippers from this region have no concern regarding the result. They declare that even if the boycott be started it will amount to nothing. It is declared that the intention of the Knights of Labor in this region is to immediately boycott all corporations favoring Coxe Brothers & Co., Pardee & Co. and George B. Markle & Co. as against the striking miners in the Lehigh and Hazleton regions.

The Knights intend first to request all business men along the region from Pittston to Pottsville not to ship any more goods over the Lehigh Valley road, and those who refuse to comply, it is said, will in turn be boycotted. This will be the initial step taken by the Knights to force a settlement of the present miners' difficulty, and it is claimed that the corporations will be forced to submit to the demands of the men. Whether this result will be accomplished or not is doubtful.

At the offices of these Lehigh Valley shippers there is little alarm felt at this latest movement. Representatives of the firm of Coxe Brothers & Co. say that the boycott will amount to nothing, and claim that it is one of the final recourses of striking men everywhere. Should the boycott be placed, and the work of the Lehigh Valley road interfered with in any way, they will take legal action against the Knights. So in spite of the condition of affairs now, the magnates still maintain that there is no fear of famine or panic, and declare, too, that by the middle of December the highest price will be reached and coal figures will be going down hill again.

An Advance in Prices at Cohoes.

COHOES, Nov. 19.—The scarcity of coal has caused a second advance in the price this season. Coal to-day went up to $6.50.

JUVENILE BANDITS.

Armed With Revolvers, They Play the Role of Highwaymen in St. Louis.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

The police in the north end of the city have broken up a dangerous band of young highwaymen who have been operating extensively in the neighborhood of the water-tower during the past few weeks. The remaining members of the gang were arrested yesterday afternoon, and the five young Dick Turpins who composed the band are now behind the bars, disgusted with their ill-luck in falling into the hands of the police. A few days ago a complaint was made at the Fourth District Station that a gang of boys armed with revolvers were holding up and robbing other boys near the water-tower. One of the victims was located and informed the police that he had been held up at the points of several revolvers and relieved of 15 cents. Sunday afternoon Officer Pohl was instructed to keep a lookout for the young robbers and arrest them if possible. He visited the scene of their operations and concealed himself and waited patiently for developments.

He had not been there long before he witnessed a sight which really astonished him. Shortly before 4 o'clock he saw three boys, ranging in ages from twelve to sixteen years, walking in the direction of the water-tower. When within a few hundred feet of the tower five lads between fourteen and eighteen years of age surrounded the boys and, drawing revolvers, ordered them to throw up their hands and deliver, coupling the order with a threat that they would get hurt if they did not obey promptly. Each of the three boys wore a watch and chain, and in a very few minutes they passed into the hands of the young robbers. They then searched their victims, securing about $1.50 in nickles and dimes from the three. At that moment Officer Pohl dashed out of his place of concealment and ran after the robbers. They took to their heels, dropping their revolvers and plunder in their efforts to get away.

Two of the boys were caught and taken to the Fourth District Station, where they gave their names as Jack Harvey and George Trinkle, aged fifteen and sixteen years, respectively. They were badly frightened and told the police who their companions were. Officer Pohl knew them, however, and started out to arrest the others. He arrested Charles Kratz, a lad of sixteen years, and locked him up with his companions. Jack Gallagher and Ed Gallagher, the remaining members of the juvenile band were captured yesterday afternoon. A warrant was sworn out yesterday charging them with robbery in the first degree. William Kuake, Arthur Weiremaker and Fred Wogham are the boys whom they were robbing when they were surprised by Officer Pohl. They were on their way to the water-tower when set upon by the juvenile followers of Claude Duval.

HIS OCCUPATION IS GONE.

The Glory of the Old-Time Western Stage Driver Has Departed.

[From the Denver Republican.]

J. C. Carson is in town. The boys call him "Kit" when he is out in the hills. "Kit" now wonders about like a lost man. His profession is gone. The building of the Rio Grande and the Midland across the Continental Divide from Leadville has forced him into idleness, and not only him, but the brigade of men and army of horses he had at his command. The last trip of the old Concord stages out of Leadville, up by Twin Lakes and over one of the highest passes regularly travelled, has been made. Bromwell's, the little eating station at the foot of the mountain, where thousands of people have dined since 1880, is already practically abandoned, and before another spring the mountain lions and coyotes can take up their abode in the old corrals without fear of molestation.

Mr. Carson started his stage line in a very modest way back in 1880, and for a long time he did not attempt to climb the range over toward Aspen. The passengers bade farewell to all conveyance at the foot of the hill and tramped the remainder of the way into the now flourishing city. As business increased, the line was better stocked, until finally it became known far and wide as one of the best in the country. The time-table was followed strictly, and almost as much precision was used by the drivers and superintendents in moving the Concords from place to place as is observed in directing a railroad train.

But all this is a matter of the past. The horses have been turned out upon the range, the stock-tenders are looking for new jobs and the drivers occupy their time in cursing the advent of the railroads.

"Kit" is as much at sea as any of his men. Not only is his occupation gone along the old route, but there seems to be absolutely no need anywhere in the country for his line of coaches. His eyes are keen, however, and if an opening occurs, the public may expect to be on hand ready to embrace it.

Muster Rolls of the War.

[From a Washington Letter.]

Cockrell, the tall Senator from Missouri, has gone into business as the preserver of the war muster rolls. In swooping around the War Department the other day he came upon the room where are stored the muster rolls of all the regiments and battalions in our civil war, and was astounded to find that they were so badly worn out that they were dropping to pieces. No less than six rolls on an average of every Union company in the war are stored here—not far, I suppose, from a million rolls in all. They are in constant requisition by Gen. Black's clerks who are searching for facts on which to decide a pension claim, and they have been so constantly handled that they are dropping apart where they have been folded, and are in part already undecipherable. They are in a worse condition than the original rolls of the Revolution, and threaten to disappear altogether. In this extremity Senator Cockrell has suggested that a tough and transparent tissue paper be pasted over all the rolls for the purpose of protecting them without obscuring the text. Gen. Drum has approved the measure, and the great work has already been begun. It will take months to accomplish it, and perhaps years, for the clerks of the War Department are notoriously the slowest and least efficient of any in the service.

A Spook at the Door.

[From the Savannah News.]

At Camden, S. C., John S. Meroney has a very unpleasant visitor at his house, in the shape of a spirit. For about a week the brass-knocker on his front door has been having a "gala week" of its own. It has been seen to raise up and come down with a loud rap, and its behavior cannot be explained. The knocker is between 75 and 100 years old. It came off the old Salmond house, which used to be in the lower part of town, but was bought and removed by Mr. Meroney. The knocker was afterwards put on his front door. It is of thin brass and is screwed on a thick piece of board, while the bolts with concealed heads go through the panel of the door to hold it in place. There is no other connection between the knocker and anything at all. The knocking is seen and heard with the door in any position. While neither Mr. Meroney nor his wife believe in spirits nor seem to be superstitious, the affair worries them, to say the least. Crowds of curious people are around the door day and night, and many of them testify to the strange movements of the knocker.

Terrible Fight with a Bear.

[From the Pittsburg Dispatch.]

A terrible fight with a bear is reported from Nicholas County, W. Va. Nicholas Fleming, a veteran hunter, who has nine bearskins as trophies of this winter's sport, while following a trail came upon a she bear, weighing 280 pounds. The animal was upon him in an instant, and felling him to the ground with its paw, the infuriated beast began savagely biting his leg and tearing off his clothes. Fleming attempted to turn over, when the bear, catching him between the shoulders, tore his body from his neck to his hips most horribly, several gashes half an inch deep being found the entire length. Having stripped off all his clothing, the animal was about to devour him when the hunter's dogs attracted her attention. Fleming grasped his gun and shot the animal dead. He was unable to move and had to be carried home.

Valuable Pointers Stolen.

President Peshall, of the New Jersey Kennel Club, informed the Jersey City police this morning that two of his most valuable pointers were stolen from their kennel last night.

Cat and Rat

make peace over a carcass. Rich and poor are happy alike over PAIN PAINT. Sold by druggists.

BEAR RUMORS PLENTIFUL.

WORKING VERY HARD TO BREAK DOWN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS.

Small Bulls Frightened Into Selling—A Story About George Gould and a Boost for Western Union—Pacific Mail Holds Its Own—Reading and Lake Shore Drop and Then the Bulls Brace up and Rally.

No surprise would have been manifested if the market had gone to the dogs this morning. There was certainly no lack of "bear" gossip calculated to intimidate recent buyers of stocks and small holders were in many instances frightened into selling. The American roads have combined against the Grand Trunk, which has attempted to establish for itself a lower differential rate on dressed beef and export freight. This was disappointment number one. Other influences operating against the bulls were the reported failure of the attempt of the Western and Southwestern roads to bring about an advance in the rates of canned goods. Instead of an advance the rates are to be lower than ever.

The bears availed themselves of the opportunity to depress prices, and by vigorous pounding succeeded in forcing prices down ½ to 1 per cent. Reading fell off to 70¼, Lake Shore to 95¾, Missouri Pacific, to 92; Kansas & Texas, to 20¾; Northwest, to 112¾; St. Paul, to 77¾, and Western Union to 80¾.

After these prices were touched the bulls offered effective opposition and a rally ensued. There is still a good deal of talk about Western Union, and, according to those who claim to know, George Gould will give the stock a lift as soon as he gets the signal from the London bankers, who, it is said, recently concluded an arrangement with his father whereby they are to use their offices to have the shares listed at the Stock Exchange there.

Pacific Mail was exceptionally strong at the opening and sold up to 39. Pearsall was a big buyer. It is said that the contract between the steamship company and the Pacific railroads will soon be renewed. Subsequently the stock yielded 1 per cent.

The operations throughout the morning were on a somewhat restricted scale, and there was an entire absence of excitement.

THE QUOTATIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos'g.
Canada Southern	59	59	58¾	58¾
Canadian Pacific	54¾	54¾	54¾	54¾
Clev., Col., Cin. & Ind.	55	55	55	55
Chic. Burl. & Quincy	132¾	133	132¾	133
Chicago & Northwest	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	78	78	77¾	77¾
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac.	116¾	116¾	116¾	116¾
Col. & Hocking Val	26¾	26¾	26¾	26¾
Colorado & Hocking Coal	32¾	33	31½	32¾
Colorado Coal & Iron	38¾	39	38	39
Consolidated Gas	76	76	76	76
Del., Lack. & Western	133¾	133¾	133⅜	133¾
Delaware & Hudson	104¾	104¾	104	104¾
Denver & Rio Grande	24¾	24¾	24½	24¾
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga.	11¾	12	11¾	12
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd.	25¾	25¾	25½	25½
Illinois Central	117	117	117	117
Kingston & Pembroke	34¾	34¾	33¾	34¾
Louisville & Nashville	62¾	62¾	61½	61½
Lake Shore	96¾	96¾	95¾	95¾
Lake Erie & Western	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾
Lake Erie & Western pref	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾
Long Island	92	92	92	92
Michigan Central	90	90	89¾	89¾
Mil., L. S. & West	87	87	87	87
Mil., L. S. & Western pfd.	108	108	108	108
Missouri Pacific	92¾	92¾	92	92¾
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	21¼	21¼	20¾	20¾
New Jersey Central	79¾	79¾	79¾	79¾
New York Central	108¾	108¾	108¾	108¾
New York & New England	42¾	42¾	41¾	42
N. Y., Chic. & St. Louis new	19¾	19¾	19¾	19¾
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	30¾	30¾	30¾	30¾
New York, Susq. & West. pfd.	32¾	32¾	32	32
Norfolk & Western pfd	43	43	42¾	42¾
Northern Pacific	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾
Northern Pacific, pfd	47¾	47¾	46¾	46¾
Ohio & Mississippi	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾
Ontario & Western	16¾	17	16¾	17
Oregon Railway & Navigation	90¾	90¾	90¾	90¾
Oregon Transcontinental	21	21	20¾	20¾
Oregon Short Line	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
Pacific Mail	38¾	39	38	38
Philadelphia & Reading	71¾	71¾	70¾	70¾
Peoria, Decatur & Evansville	23	23	22¾	22¾
Pullman Palace Car Co.	141¾	141¾	140¾	140¾
Richmond & West Point Ter.	27¾	27¾	26¾	26¾
St. Paul & Omaha	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾
St. Louis & San Francisco	73	73	73	73
Texas Pacific	27¾	28	27¾	27¾
Tenn. Coal & Iron	30¾	30¾	30¾	30¾
Union Pacific	58¾	58¾	58¾	58¾
Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific	19¾	19¾	18¾	18¾
Wab., St. Louis & Pacific pfd.	33¾	33¾	33	33¾
Western Union Telegraph	81¾	81¾	80¾	80¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie	50¾	50¾	49¾	49¾

The bank statement, as was expected, shows a loss in reserve. The decrease in surplus is $1,099,400, which reduces the amount held above legal requirements to $7,488,000. The following are the changes in the averages for the week:

Loans, Inc.	$232,400
Specie, Dec.	3,090,900
Legal Tenders, Inc.	1,867,800
Deposits, Dec.	2,494,800
Circulation, Dec.	600

An interesting story of night-hawk cabmen of the metropolis in the Sunday WORLD.

Strange Portents in the Sky.

[From the Ionia (Mich.) Mail, Nov. 11.]

A strange thing happened to-day a little after noon, but whether it was a sign or portent, or whether a natural coincidence nobody seems to know. As near as may be to the moment when the four Anarchists were in the throes of death on the Chicago gallows, and the sun shining at its full meridian splendor, in a clear sky, the people who had gathered in front of the bulletin boards to watch the telegraphic account of the hanging, were astonished to see suddenly appear in the western sky, the new moon, vieing in brilliancy with the sun. By its side twinkled a bright star, the two together making a phenomenon that filled the minds of those who saw it with a sort of wondering awe, causing them to forget all about the execution in contemplation of this strange and unwonted occurrence. For a short time the two luminaries stood out clearly in sight, while crowds gathered all along the street marveling at it, when all at once the moon began to pale, the star flickered and faded, and almost as suddenly as they came, they both melted away in the blue ether and disappeared.

Those who retained sufficient presence of mind in the midst of their astonishment to make a note of time, calculated that the moon and star burst into view at the same instant that the drop fell in Chicago, and that their gradual disappearance was coincident with the flight of the Anarchists' spirits, as they wended their way to the unknown land where

* * Entity and quiddity,
The ghosts of defunct bodies fly.

Saw the Carpet in the Wagon.

John McCue, of 319 East Fifth street, was held under $700 bail in the Essex Market Police Court this morning, on a charge of having yesterday morning stolen a roll of carpet valued at $30 from Ferdin & Treyer's wagon. A policeman saw the carpet in McCue's wagon standing in Jefferson street and arrested him.

Gov. Hill Appoints Two Ladies.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, Nov. 19.—Gov. Hill to-day appointed Mrs. Charlotte S. Williams, of Buffalo, and Mrs. Caroline E. Stoddard, of Rochester, Managers of the Buffalo State Insane Asylum.

TRENTON'S MURDER MYSTERY.

The Victim Thought to be Mrs. Quinn—A Tramp Arrested for the Murder.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

TRENTON, Nov. 19.—A mystery has been unearthed in the cellar of an unoccupied two-story frame tenement at No. 50 Tucker street, which threatens to rival the celebrated Rahway tragedy. Late yesterday afternoon while some boys were playing around the old building one of them had occasion to go to the cellar window. Peering through the dingy glass he saw the dead body of a woman lying on the floor. Breathless with terror the boys ran to the police station and gave the alarm. Sergeant Van Horn hurried to the house, and bursting the fastenings of the door descended to the cellar. Within eighteen inches of the lower cellar step, just out from the stairway, lay the body of a woman about forty years of age. That she was foully murdered seemed apparent. Her clothing, a plain, dark dress and a rough plaid coat, were rolled over her face, which had been horribly gnawed by rats. The eyes alone were intact. The body had been lying in the cellar for two or three days. In the soft earth could be discovered the footprints of a man, and there was every evidence of a terrible death struggle. The woman appears to have been thrown to the floor, her head smashed in and cut, then dragged along to the cellar stairway and hurled headlong into the dark den below. Exactly how death was caused is still a mystery. A post-mortem examination will be held to-day. The police last night arrested James McDonald, a tramp, on suspicion of being the murderer. It is said that the dead woman resembles a Mrs. Quinn, who was for some time the keeper of a cheap lodging-house here and who was released from prison a few days ago.

COMSTOCK TO BE ARRESTED.

The Widow Flynn to Prosecute Him for Beating Her Little Boy.

Late this forenoon the Widow Flynn sallied forth from her squalid tenement in the rear of 39 Park street, accompanied by her little son Johnny. Her object was to secure the issuance of a warrant for the arrest of the man Comstock, who assaulted the boy in City Hall Park on Thursday afternoon.

The woman was greatly disappointed when informed that the Police Justices have adopted a rule not to issue warrants on Saturday except in extreme cases; that Justice O'Reilly had disposed of his grist at the Tombs and left the building, and that she would have to wait until Monday to make her complaint.

To a WORLD reporter she said that Johnny had been unwell for some time prior to the assault, but had complained much more since. His side, which was discolored by some blow, troubled him considerably. The boy did not know whether the hurt in his side was occasioned by his being violently thrown to the ground or by a kick or blow received while he was down.

Mrs. Flynn said that she had not consulted her brother-in-law, as she intended, but had determined, because of the evident injury which her son had suffered and was still suffering from the assault made upon him by Comstock, to lodge a complaint and secure his arrest and punishment, if possible, whether her relations advised her to or not.

She settled the question as to the age of the assaulted lad by saying that he would be ten years of age next May.

Bill Nye will relate his experiences as a scientist in the Sunday WORLD.

COLQUITT NOT FOR THE CABINET.

He is a Candidate for the Senate—Will Lamar be Confirmed?

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—A story was started yesterday that the President had revised his Cabinet slate again, and would invite Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, to succeed Secretary Lamar.

Senator Colquitt states that there is no truth in the rumor. He is a candidate for re-election to the Senate. "A few persons," he said, "have opened fight on me in Georgia because I favored tariff reduction and was opposed to the abolition of the internal revenue system. I have accepted the issue and promise to make my contest for re-election on this very question. I am satisfied with the outlook and have no thought of going into the Cabinet."

It is generally conceded by officials in the Post-Office and Interior Departments that Mr. Vilas is to succeed Mr. Lamar, and Mr. Dickinson will succeed Mr. Vilas in the Post-Office Department. Nothing, it is said, but the refusal of the Senate to confirm Mr. Lamar's appointment to the Supreme Bench will change this programme.

Considerable opposition to Mr. Lamar's confirmation is developing, but Lamar's friends are confident that it can be overcome. All of the Democratic Senators will probably vote for him and Mr. Lamar has many close personal friends among the older Republican Senators and his confirmation is regarded as assured.

The selection of Mr. Sparks's successor will probably be left to Col. Vilas. Mr. Stockslager, the Acting Commissioner, has a number of friends working for his appointment.

Patrick Trenor Not at Work To-Day.

Many old customers of Patrick Trenor, the cordial manufacturer, of 79 Vesey street, paid a visit to his establishment to-day thinking that he would resume business. They were disappointed, however, as Mr. Trenor's place of business was closed. Mr. Trenor, it is said, is having a quiet time with some relatives in Harlem. Just when he will resume business is unknown.

Doc Holladay Passes in His Checks.

[From the Denver Republican, Nov. 10.]

Doc Holladay is dead. Few men have been better known to a certain class of sporting people, and few men of his character had more friends or stronger companions. He represented a class of men who are fast disappearing in the New West. He had the reputation of being a bunco-man, desperado and bad man generally, yet he was a very mild-mannered man; was genial and companionable, and had many excellent qualities. In Arizona he was associated with the Wyatt Earp gang. These men were officers of the law and were opposed to the "rustlers" or cattle thieves. Holladay killed several men during his life in Arizona and his body was full of wounds received in bloody encounters. His history was an interesting one. He was sometimes in the right, but quite often in the wrong, probably, in his various escapades.

The doctor had only one deadly encounter in Colorado. This was in Leadville. He was well known in Denver and had lived here a good deal in the past years. He had strong friends in some old-time detective officers and in certain representatives of the sporting element. He was a rather good looking man and his coolness and courage, his affable ways and fund of interesting experiences, won him many admirers. He was a strong friend, a cool and determined enemy and a man of strong character. He has been in nearly all the States and Territories west of Kentucky, which was his old home. His death took place at Glenwood Springs Tuesday morning.

REV. DR. SAMSON'S LEGACY.

TO BE USED IN PROMOTING MISSION WORK ABOUT NEW YORK.

One-third of the Estate of a Reputed Millionaire of Boston Appropriated for the Purpose—The Amount of the Bequest Uncertain—Dr. Samson's Energetic Work in Bible Fields Now and in the Past.

News comes from Boston to the effect that the late Ebenezer Weld, of Jamaica Plains, a reputed millionaire, has bequeathed a third of his entire estate to the Rev. Dr. George W. Samson, President of Rutgers Female College, to aid him in his work of educating men and women for evangelical mission work in this city and vicinity.

The Rev. Mr. Samson is named as executor, and the will provides that after his death what is left of the estate shall go to the American Baptist Home Missionary Union for the benefit of the Roger Williams University at Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. Samson left for Boston last evening on receipt of the news. He told a WORLD reporter that he thought that Mr. Weld's bequest would be found not to exceed $25,000.

Dr. Samson's career has been a long and most eventful one. Though now in his sixty-ninth year he is as active and vigorous as most men of forty, and, outside of his onerous collegiate duties, holds his own as a most energetic worker in the evangelistic mission field.

He was graduated from Harvard College when only nineteen years of age, and went thence to the Union Theological Seminary. Two years later he went to Burmah to organize a theological school for Christian converts. He was very successful, and spent the next ten years in mission work in China, Japan and India.

Returning to the United States in 1850, he directed his efforts to ameliorating the spiritual condition of the colored race. At a time when the pro-slavery feeling was strongest in the South he went through that part of the country, giving free instruction to colored aspirants for the Christian ministry.

From 1859 to 1871 he was President of the Columbia University at Washington, and was known far and wide as a powerful preacher. His knowledge of public men and national affairs for the past fifty years is unique, he having been intimately acquainted in his time with Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor, Lincoln, Seward, Jeff. Davis, Sam Houston and Stephen A. Douglas.

During the war he never ceased his missionary work. He passed repeatedly through the Confederate lines to make arrangements for sustaining the Southern missions founded before the outbreak of the rebellion. After the Appomattox surrender he was appointed by President Lincoln to take the oaths of allegiance of Gen. Lee and his army. In 1871 he was called to the Presidency of Rutgers Female College.

His free Bible-workers' classes for men meet on Monday and Thursday evenings at the Bible House, and those for women on Wednesday and Friday afternoons at the Women's City Mission. The expenses are defrayed by voluntary contributions.

COMMOTION IN THE NEW YORK CLUB.

Col. Gebhard's Charge Against Two of Its Officers of Attempt to Blackmail.

There is commotion in the New York Club over the latest development in the trouble between it and Col. Edward Gebhard.

Col. Gebhard yesterday swore out a warrant before Justice Murray, in the Yorkville Police Court, for the arrest of Secretary Wells, charging him with attempting blackmail. The charge is based on a letter from the club, asking him to explain why he took from the private box of President James D. Smith, of the club, a letter addressed to the latter by Col. Gebhard. The examination in the case of Wells will take place on Monday.

President Smith, who states that Col. Gebhard's bill of $1,022 for legal advice was audited by the Governing Committee of the club, although considered exorbitant, on the understanding and agreement that its amount was to be remitted by Col. Gebhard, is at his country residence at Stamford, Conn., and no warrant has been served upon him. Col. Gebhard will try to connect Mr. Smith in the prosecution, claiming that the statement is false, and that it was an attempt to blackmail him by threatening injury to his professional reputation as a lawyer.

Col. Gebhard says that he prosecutes the officers of the club on the advice of Roscoe Conkling.

Read about the cigarette girls of New York in the Sunday WORLD.

Pacillo Was in No Way Playful.

William Tompkins, of 49 Emmet street, Brooklyn, appeared in the Essex Market Police Court this morning, with nothing of his face but an eye visible, and charged Angelo Pacillo, of 268 Elizabeth street, with feloniously cutting him in the left cheek. Both men were employed yesterday evening unloading a cargo of wine at the foot of Grand street, East River. Tompkins had just been drinking a small bottle of wine, and playfully threw the cork at Pacillo. The Italian drew a dirk knife, with a blade six inches long and slashed Tompkins across the cheek, the wound being several inches wide. If the knife had gone an inch higher Tompkins would have been killed instantly. Pacillo pleaded not guilty and was held in $1,500 bail for trial.

The Emmigration Commission's Money.

A report was put in circulation this morning that Secretary Fairchild had settled his controversy with the Commissioners of Emmigration in regard to paying the Emmigrant Commission the amount of money due it up to the present date. That any agreement had been reached was not known at Castle Garden, and no credence was placed in the rumor. Supt. Jackson, who is the custodian of the funds of the commission, when asked this morning by a WORLD reporter if the report was true, said: "I have heard nothing about it. We are sure the case I am certain that the information would have been conveyed to me before this. We have received no communication from Mr. Fairchild, and I do not think that there is any truth in the rumor."

A Bullet in His Head.

Ayrah D. Drew, aged fourteen years, son of Joseph A. Drew, of West New Brighton, was accidentally shot in the head yesterday afternoon by a young playmate named William Murray, who was carelessly handling a small rifle. The wound is not considered serious, although the ball has not yet been extracted.

SEE
THE EXTRA WORLD
OF THIS EVENING
FOR FULL STORY OF THE
YALE-PRINCETON FOOTBALL GAME.

STILL THE BOYS LIKE IT.

Some Enlivening Episodes of the Noble Game of Football.

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL GAME.

A General Feeling Among College Men that It Will Be the "Toughest" Ever Played.

The corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel were filled with people last night anxious to catch a glimpse of even one of the twenty men registered as Yale's Football Club, and from whose ranks a chosen eleven are to defend Yale's goal against the attacks of Princeton's team in the great inter-collegiate football game at the Polo Grounds this afternoon.

Harry Beecher, captain of the Yale team and undeniably the best quarter-back in the country, is not all over-confident about the result of to-day's game. He thinks it will be the hottest game of the year, and says that many of his men are lame, and on that account are in no condition.

"It's no fake to help the betting, either," said the "little fellow." "You can see them limping around here yourself."

Among those gathered at the hotel was Richards, Yale's famous half-back, who has been coaching the team for some time past at New Haven. Cox, the big fellow who used to play centre, was there with his customary "we-win" expression, shaking hands with every one, and apparently unmindful of the people who constantly run into him in their endeavors to get past.

Among the Yale men, who came on from New Haven to back their team with lungs and money, there is a general feeling that to-day's game will be the "toughest" ever played, but from such remarks as "Harry'll fix 'em" and "1,700 Yale dollars in a satchel," it is inferred that this afternoon Yale goes on the grounds feeling as always, "We win, any way."

In spite of the lameness of Graves the team is to be made up as follows:

Rushers—Wallace, Gill, Carter, Corbin, Woodruff, Cross, Pratt.
Quarter-back—Beecher.
Half-backs—W. Graves and A. Graves.
Full-back—Bull.

Opposed to these Princeton will present the following eleven:

Rushers—Wagenhurst, Church, Cowan, George, Irvine, Spier, Boviard.
Quarter-back—Hancock.
Half-backs—Prince and Channing.
Full-back—Ames.

The game will be called at 2 o'clock. Ex-Capt. Brooks, of Harvard, will act as umpire.

Editor Higgins, of Pittsburg, Dead.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19.—Frank M. Higgins, Managing Editor of the *Commercial Gazette*, died at 9.15 this morning. He was a native of Huntingdon County, and was educated for the Baptist ministry. His first journalistic experience was with the Johnstown *Tribune*, with which he remained but a short time, and left to occupy a situation on the Pittsburg *Commercial* in 1872. A year later he went to the *Post* as city editor. In a few years the same situation on the *Commercial Gazette* was accepted by him. Later the *Post* induced him to return. He remained with the *Post* until 1882, when he purchased the *Genius of Liberty* at Uniontown. He returned to the *Commercial Gazette* in 1883 as managing editor, with a proprietory interest. His disease was pneumonia.

Negroes Are Opposed to Blaine.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19.—W. B. Arret, ex-member of the Ohio Legislature and author of the celebrated Arret bill for bettering the condition of the colored people, was in the city to-day en route to Philadelphia, where he goes to deliver the centennial address of African the M. E. Church. Arret is one of the most prominent colored men in the United States. He says the negroes of Ohio are unanimous for Foraker's nomination for the Presidency and are opposed to Blaine on account of his position on the Force bill.

How a Messenger Delivered a Letter.

Duncan Cameron, aged seventeen years, a messenger employed by the Manhattan District Messenger Company, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning on a charge of having a letter sent through him by Mrs. Rebecca Friedlander, of the Oriental Hotel, to a lawyer at 1,399 Broadway. Upon being arrested the boy confessed that he had concealed the letter in a stable near the messenger office. He was held for examination.

When the Legislature Meets.

Among the applicants for appointment as policemen are George Atwater, of Chenango Forks; Elmer E. Knapp, of Haverstraw; Egbert J. Hasbrouck, of Bolsville, Ulster County; W. J. Callaghan, of Highland, Ulster County; Denis Driscoll, of Roslyn, Queens County, and Francis Timmerman, of South Cairo, Greene County. They have all passed an examination and the rural State Senators who recommended the farmers will see that they are appointed as soon as the Legislature meets.

Mike Dwyer Sails.

Among the passengers that sailed this morning on La Bourgogne for Havre was the younger of the Dwyer Brothers—Michael F., who, with his wife and daughter, will enjoy part of the winter recess in Paris, with probably a trip to Vienna, and thence to Venice, Rome and Naples.

A General Boycott Declared.

HAZELTON, Pa., Nov. 19.—The general boycott against all merchants doing business with the mine operators whose miners are locked out has been declared throughout the region.

Telegraphic Brevities.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Political gossip has it that Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, is to enter the Cabinet as Mr. Lamar's successor.

EL PASO, Texas, Nov. 19.—The Union Powder Company's factory, seven miles northwest of this place, was blown to atoms yesterday. S. S. Carter, of New York City, President of the company was killed.

2 O'CLOCK Edition.

WHILE THE FACTORY BLAZED.

THE AGED WATCHMAN FOUND COMFORTABLY DOSING IN THE OFFICE.

He Was in One Armchair and His Feet in Another—He Says He Was Overcome by Smoke—Fierce and Quick Flames Early This Morning in Avenue A—The Firemen Completely Baffled—The Loss $38,000.

The Adler Veneer Chair-Seat Company's factory, a big four-story building at Nineteenth street and avenue A, was found to be very much on fire shortly before 5 o'clock this morning.

There was nothing at all gradual about the fire's development. A burst of smoke and flame came from the rear of the first floor, and the next moment the whole building was a mass of roaring flame which drove away the early morning darkness like magic and brought the inmates of the surrounding tenements from their beds in the greatest alarm.

Sergt. Mangin, of the East Twenty-second street station, who was making the rounds at the time, first caught sight of the flames. He promptly sent out an alarm and summoned the reserves from the station-house.

The first thought of the neighbors was that a man was in the burning building, a watchman about seventy-five years old, Moses Leroy by name, but better known as "Old Mose." He is quite a character in the neighborhood and is much liked. He was not to be seen, and it was evident that if he was still in the building he must be in great danger of his life, if not already dead.

The police were at once told of this, and Roundsman John L Langan and a few of his men battered in the front door. The roundsman made his way through the stifling smoke to the office and there found the faithful protector of the firm's interests fast asleep in an arm-chair, with his feet on another chair and a lighted lantern on the desk nearby. The flames had already attacked the wooden partition of the office, within a few feet of his slumbering form, and he would have been burned to a crisp in a very few minutes.

The police shook him roughly and bore him to the sidewalk, while he babbled querulous complaints at the outrage upon his dignity.

The Adler Company manufactures "patent perforated veneer chair seats, and the materials used and the stock are very inflammable. An immense quantity of glue, shellac and varnish was nearest the point where the fire broke out and gave the flames such headway as to make fruitless the utmost efforts of the firemen, though three alarms brought to the spot eleven engines and a water-tower.

In half an hour the furious flames devoured $25,000 worth of fine wood and veneer seats in all stages of manufacture, and gutted the building so completely that nothing but the bare walls remained. The firm had recently put in special machinery which cannot be replaced within three months. A hundred workmen will be thrown out of employment for that time.

The origin of the fire cannot be guessed at. The benzine and oil used in the factory were kept in a building several blocks away, and the only fire was in the boiler-house at the extreme end of the yard. Watchman Moses Leroy was supposed to make his rounds every hour. He contends that at 4.15 o'clock he went over every floor of the building and found everything all right.

Old Mose also says he was not asleep when the policeman found him, but was overcome by the smoke. When asked the reason for keeping a watchman so old as Leroy, President Charles Adler said to a WORLD reporter: "The old man had charge of the building years before we came into it and was known to be honest. Our experience has been that if we get a young watchman he is either a drunkard or bringing friends into the place at night. Then a young man has more wants than an old one and our valuable stock is a great temptation. Besides this is a very tough neighborhood. Old Mose knows all the toughs around here and they would not touch the place while he is in charge."

President Adler estimates the company's loss at $30,000, half of which is covered by insurance. William Montrose, the owner of the building, has his loss of $8,000 amply covered by insurance.

The Etruria's Fast Passage.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—The Cunard steamship Etruria, which sailed from New York on Nov. 12, arrived off Fastnet at 8 o'clock this morning, making the trip in six days, five hours and fifty-five minutes. The best outward-bound record is that of the Umbria of six days, four hours and forty-two minutes. The Etruria's fast time is six days, five hours and eleven minutes.

Gen. Burdick, of Newport, Married.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 19.—Gen. Arnold L. Burdick, a wealthy carriage manufacturer of this city and Democratic member of the General Assembly, was married in Providence last Wednesday to Miss Annie A. Eaton, also of Newport. Rev. R. F. Jones, who was chaplain of the Second Brigade of Rhode Island State Militia at the time Gen. Burdick was Brigadier-General, performed the ceremony.

Prob's First Mention of Snow.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19.—*Indications for the twenty-four hours, commencing at 3 P. M. to-day: For Connecticut, fair weather, followed by rain and snow, fresh to brisk southerly winds, increasing in force, and shifting to westerly; rising, followed by falling temperature; much colder Sunday night.*

For Eastern New York, threatening weather and rain or snow, fresh to brisk southerly winds, shifting to westerly; rising, followed by falling temperature, and colder Sunday night.

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