3 O'CLOCK EDITION.

The World.

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PRICE ONE CENT. *EVENING EDITION.* NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1887. *EVENING EDITION.* PRICE ONE CENT.

KNIGHTS READY TO REVOLT.

ONE-THIRD THE ORDER SAID TO BE OPPOSED TO POWDERLY.

A Report that a Gigantic Revolution Will Break Out Within the Next Two Months—Secret Work Done by the "Antis."—Conferences of the Secessionists—The General Board to be Starved Out.

The following emanates from Pittsburg:

Scarcely anybody except those directly involved in the matter are aware of the amazing extent to which the secession movement within the Knights of Labor has progressed. So quietly and secretly has the work of Mr. Powderly's opponents been carried on thus far that the public at large knows but little concerning it; but yet so thoroughly in earnest are the anti-administration leaders and so active are they in their efforts to destroy the power of "the Powderly ring," as it is called, that the great army of secessionists is now estimated to comprise one-third of the entire order, or nearly 200,000 members. The way is already prepared for the gigantic revolution which is impending, and present appearances indicate that the revolution will be openly inaugurated before the next two months have gone by. When it does come it will outdo everything of its kind that has yet been attempted. It will include nearly all the large and powerful trades districts. Boston, New Haven, Hartford, New York and Baltimore, besides Philadelphia and Chicago, are found to be missionary centres of the opposition movement.

Philadelphia, by the common consent of the secessionists in these cities, has been made the headquarters of the movement for the East, as Chicago is the headquarters of the West. In Philadelphia the movement has been kept more secret than in the other cities, but its growth has been even more rapid and vigorous. Of the 60,000 Knights in good standing in Philadelphia, fully one-half are bitterly opposed to the reigning administration, and the major part of the other half are either inclined in the same direction or are wholly indifferent on the subject. Ever since the Minneapolis convention the process of dissaffection has gone on steadily and noiselessly. Secret meeting of the "Antis" have been held each week, attended by the delegates to the Minneapolis convention, who relate their experiences at the General Assembly; and the result has been, as stated, that fully one-half—or 30,000—of the Knights in Philadelphia and vicinity have been led to ally themselves to the opposition party.

The policy that will be pursued henceforth will be to withhold from the general treasury all taxes and assessments, with a view of starving out the general officers. By these means it is thought that, considering the fact that to shut off the supply of their pockets is the quickest way to pinch, the general officers will be compelled to succumb to the forces brought to bear against them and step out of their present positions. To prevent this General Secretary Litchman last week declared that he will eject from the order all such assemblies as do not pay their taxes promptly.

"The anti-administrationists," he said, "state that they will not pay the per capita tax, and yet they maintain that their work against us shall be done inside the order. On Jan. 1 I shall send the usual notice of taxes due to every assembly in the order and, as last year, it will be accompanied by a notice that unless the money is paid within forty days the locals will be suspended. I give them ten days over the time provided by the constitution. Therefore, if they do not pay up, the war upon us will have to be made outside of the order, and it will not take the members long to recognize the fact."

The revolt of the suspended local and district assemblies of the Knights of Labor and the formation of what is now known as the "Brotherhood of Labor" by the leaders of the suspended bodies, is causing a good deal of excitement among the Knights in this city.

The leaders of the secessionists, Knights in this city say, have been holding conferences at Philadelphia and Chicago for some time past, and it is said they have outlined a plan of organization which will be presented to a national conference to be held shortly at Philadelphia.

This conference will probably adopt measures for the holding of a convention in which all the trades and labor organizations favorable to it will have delegates.

Three more local assemblies have been suspended lately from D. A. No. 64, the printers' organization within the Knights of Labor, for non-payment of dues and the per capita tax, and it is believed that they purposely declined to pay in order to join the new movement.

There are also several locals in Brooklyn which are under suspension.

In this city the large organization of carpet-weavers, comprising some three thousand workers, is also about to enter the new order, under the lead of John Morrison, who is one of the principal men in the new movement.

It will be remembered that the Carpet Weavers' National District Assembly was expelled from the Knights of Labor for insubordination.

Knights here who are true to the old organization and its principles declare that the seceders have taken a singular method of creating reforms within the order by refusing to pay dues and assessments and withdrawing from it.

A leader of a large local said to-day: "We will be all the stronger when all the kickers kick themselves out of the order.

"There were always a lot of malcontents keeping up a continual racket about something or another, and latterly they have been pounding away at Powderly, who they know is an honest man.

"We don't want such fellows among us, and are glad to get rid of them."

Mike Had Mixed.

[From Judge.]

"Ah, Mike, I'm sorry to see you've been drinking again, and at this time of the morning!"

"Och, noo, Yer Honor, an' ye wouldn't be that haird-hairted as to be affther condemin' a man for thakin' a dhrop or two whin kapin' of the wake for his only livin' brother?"

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—Because the Government Bureau report did not show anything in particular, when it was expected to disclose a wretched state of affairs, holders of wheat sold and bears hammered the market down this morning.

Options opened weak, at a decline of ⅝ to ⅞, Jan. selling at 90⅞; Feb., 91⅝; March, 93⅝, and May, 95⅝. Towards noon the market became still heavier, and May declined to 94⅝. Corn was also weak, opening ⅞ to 1⅛ cents lower than Saturday's close, in spite of a decrease of 94,879 bushels in the local stocks.

COTTON.—Futures opened steady at one point decline in the local market to-day. Jan. sold at 10.48; Feb., 10.57; March, 10.66; April, 10.73; May, 10.80; June, 10.88. During the morning trading became more active and on fair buying by large speculators prices went up 6 to 7 points and at noon the market was very firm.

COFFEE.—The cable advices were more favorable to-day and prices opened at an advance of 10 to 20 points in the local market. Quotations were: Jan., 15.60; Feb., 15.45; March, 15.40; April, 15.35; May, 15.25; June, 15.20, and July, 15.05. At noon the market was steady and unchanged in price, on a fair basis of trading.

PETROLEUM.—The market for Pipe-line certificates was very dull to-day, though prices were somewhat higher. The opening price was 77, and during the forenoon oil was quoted at 77¼. At noon the market was steady but dull.

HENRY HARRISON'S HARD LOT.

Imprisoned for Years for Killing a Man Who Afterward Turned Up Alive.

[From the Chicago Inter Ocean.]

Henry Harrison is dead. Who is Henry Harrison? What is there in his death that would deserve more than passing notice? Nothing, only this: Years ago, when Chicago was a mere town, struggling with adolescent vigor for a recognition as a place of importance; when all south of Sixteenth street was a vast area of sand, water and forest, Henry Harrison located here and found employment as a hack driver. He had come from Yorkshire, England. C. P. Bradley was Superintendent of Police at the time, and crime was rampant all over the city. Fat fees awaited a hackman when his fare demanded urgent speed or secrecy inviolate. Harrison was young and not entirely averse to dissipation, and the section of the town which now finds favor among the rounders and is popularly known as the "levee" was not unknown to him. Thither he sped at nights and cultivated with assiduous zeal the acquaintance of such females as had not lapsed into a mummified condition. He was, in his early days, what is to-day termed a roue.

One sultry evening as he stood by his horses' heads at a downtown stand meditating on the chances of adding to his worldly exchequer that night, he was approached by a party of strangers, made up of two women, whose flashy attire and air of recklessness proclaimed them fallen, and two men. One of the men was garbed as a sailor; the other was a fellow named Berry. The quartet was considerably under the influence of liquor. A bargain was struck with the hackman, and the party tumbled into the carriage, ordering the Jehu to drive in a southerly direction until told to alter his course.

Nearing the outskirts of the city the party alighted, drank freely and re-entered the carriage, when suddenly a sound as of scuffling smote the driver's ears. He descended from his box, peered into the vehicle and discovered the sailor in a despicable state of intoxication, the other three occupants of the carriage bending over him in a manner so solicitous and guarded as to bode no good to the hapless mariner. However, it did not so appear to Harrison. He imagined that it was nothing more than a drunken freak, and, remounting the box, made haste to reach the city. The horses had not proceeded far until a crash was heard. Quickly turning in his seat, Harrison discovered that the sailor had been hurled through the window as it stood open and lay motionless on the ground. He instantly surmised that the man had been drugged, robbed and foully murdered, and was so terrified that he never drew rein until he had deposited his freight within the city limits.

The sailor was not found when the affair came to the notice of the police, and in the natural sequence of events the four active participants in the outing were arrested. The women gave evidence which tended to prove that the crime should be fastened on Harrison alone, and as if to still further complicate the case and damn the unfortunate man, a lifeless body was picked up at the lake's edge the following morning, which the women identified as that of their late companion. An exhaustive inquiry was instituted by the authorities, and they unravelled the mystery in the following manner: Harrison and the second man, whose name was Berry, were in league, and at their instigation the women assisted in robbing the sailor. Berry threw him out of the window, and the wheel of the carriage was supposed to have passed over his neck, killing him instantly. After the disembarkation of his passengers, they alleged, the driver returned to the scene of the fatality, and, picking up his victim, flung him into the lake, hoping thereby to forever silence all gossip, and by a single stroke obliterate the evidence of the crime.

The case was very strong against Harrison and Berry, and when the trial came off the women swore so positively that a coalition existed between the men to accomplish their dark design that a conviction was only a natural sequence. The jury brought in a verdict of fourteen years each, and the prisoners were swept out of sight, and their offense forgotten.

Six years passed, and the seventh was well advanced, when one day the sailor whom it was supposed had been murdered, turned up. He appeared to the women, who affrighted at what they thought was an apparition, fled, and have since been lost to view. He reported to Police Headquarters, and his story was thoroughly sifted before the two men incarcerated for murder were liberated. Frankly, he told his tale, stating that he was drunk at the time of the carriage ride, that the women robbed him while helpless, and thrust him through the window; stunned by the fall, he remained there for hours, and on coming to his senses betook himself to a more hospitable region. He never heard of the arrest of the two other men, and would probably have forever concluded to absent himself from this city had not fate intervened and impelled him hither. His full confession released the two convicts, who, it needless to say, were rejoiced at the turn affairs had assumed.

Harrison cut adrift from the hack business and resumed the trade of stone-cutting, which he had learned in England before he migrated to Chicago. He avoided all his old associates and lived a quiet, orderly life until the day of his death. He was employed as a stonecutter on the Custom-House building when it was in process of erection, and he gave evidence of being quite a skilled workman. Later he became a marble-cutter, and as such was employed at Billy Bassett's works on Wabash avenue, in whose employ he was at the time of his death.

A Common Fault.

[From Puck.]

"I saw you at the theatre last night, Jack?"

"No, did you? What did you think of the little party with me, Gus?"

"Too much bustle and hat and not enough girl," said Gus, critically.

Change of Order.

[From the Omaha World.]

Stranger—Best whiskey, please.

Bartender—This is a prohibition town.

"Beg pardon. Gimme four tablespoonfuls of tonic."

Tips From "The World's" Ticker.

Reading, Lackawanna and New England were the features in the decline.

The market was very weak at the opening this morning and prices dropped from ⅜ to ¾ from Saturday's close.

George Gould is expected back from his California trip to-day, but just what his trip has accomplished the street is yet in doubt.

There was nothing doing in Missouri, Kansas & Texas this morning despite the threatened combination of New York and foreign bondholders to investigate its affairs.

There was not much bull talk on the floor this morning, and the bears tried to frighten timid speculators by ringing anew the changes on tariff legislation by Congress.

The stockholders of Richmond Terminal are all at sixes and sevens, and the result of the meeting to-morrow at which the President is to be elected, is awaited with interest.

Comptroller Theodore W. Myers denies the rumor that was circulated in the street this morning that he was going to retire from the firm of T. W. Myers & Co. on Jan. 1. Harmon D. Hart will enter the firm on that date.

The advance of ¾ at the opening this morning in Richmond Terminal common to 23¾ was attributed to the strengthening effect of the 2½ per cent. dividend on the preferred, which went up 1¼, to 58. The bearish influence of the floor was irresistible and common was soon down to 22 and preferred to 57.

FORTUNE CAME TOO LATE.

GAINES CARPENTER'S WIDOW AND DAUGHTER RICH, BUT DIE IN POVERTY.

A Story that Begins with the Purchase of a Ranch Before the War, Involves Gen. Sheridan and Puts on Record the Struggle of Two Poor Women to Earn a Livelihood.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

FOXBORO, MASS., Dec. 12.—A peculiarly sad case of a fortune coming too late recently occurred in this place.

Gaines Carpenter, a native of Maine, who was comfortably situated as far as this world's goods go, but whose health was delicate, decided to go to Texas and go in the business of raising cattle. This was a few months previous to the breaking out of the war. He purchased land and began the erection of buildings but within a month died, leaving a wife and daughter.

As his means were all in his ranch and, owing to the breaking out of the war that could not be sold, his family were left penniless. At the close of the war Gen. Sheridan, who became interested in their story, sent them North and they came to Foxboro in extreme poverty. The daughter obtained employment in the straw factory, but the work was too much for her strength and she died from overwork, the girls who were employed with her paying the funeral expenses that she might not fill a pauper's grave.

The mother struggled on alone for a while and then she was compelled to go to the poor-house, where she died a few months ago.

Recently parties from Texas have been to Foxboro and want to buy the ranch, which is now very valuable, and had Mrs. Gaines or her daughters lived they would now be very wealthy.

MRS. ASTOR DYING.

Lying in a State of Complete Coma With Little Perceptible Pulse.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor's condition has been getting constantly worse since last Saturday. For four months she has been suffering from enteritis, or inflamation of the bowels, and is now so prostrate that her death is a question of a few hours only.

Dr. Fordyce Barker, who has been the Astor's family physican for nearly thirty years, expected Mrs. Astor to die last night. She had lapsed into a state of complete coma and her pulse was so faint as to be barely detected.

Although there has been no change for better, or, visibly, for worse in Mrs. Astor's condition, she was still alive this forenoon. Dr. Barker, after a night of watchful attendance on the lady, returned to his house, 24 East Thirty-eighth street, at 2 o'clock completely worn out and at once lay down for a little much-needed repose.

William Waldorf Astor, a son of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, has been also by her bedside last night and to-day. She is quite insensible. She suffers nothing.

MRS. SARAH J. ROBINSON ON TRIAL.

She is Charged with Having Murdered Seven Persons with Arsenic.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Dec. 12.—The trial of Mrs. Sarah J. Robinson, the notorious Somerville woman charged with wholesale poisoning in causing the death of several different persons, was begun to-day in the Supreme Court.

The room was densely crowded with spectators. The matronly-looking defendant sat nervously in the criminal's box, the muscles of her face twitching violently as she surveyed the sea of faces in front of her.

Before the work of impanelling a jury was begun, District-Attorney Stevens arose and asked the Court that the charge against Thos. R. Smith, who had been arrested and held as an accessory, be nol-prossed.

His lawyer promptly objected to this mode of procedure and asked the Court that his client be discharged.

The Court discharged Smith immediately and he was warmly congratulated by his friends.

At 12.30 the jury had been selected and the great trial was begun.

Mrs. Robinson did not challenge a single juror.

THE WEALTH OF TEHERAN.

Rare Jewels in the Palaces and Baths of Glistening Marble.

[S. W. Benjamin in the Minneapolis Journal.]

Teheran abounds in palaces, some of which are occupied or visited by the Shah, while others are entirely deserted except by the keepers. One of the most interesting palaces of Teheran is called Negaristan. It was built by Feth Ali Shah, grandfather of the present King. He was a monarch of great ability, famed as a poet and for his handsome person and magnificent beard, also for the number of his children. The walls of the upper half of the audience chambers of this palace are decorated with an immense panoramic painting by a Persian artist, representing the King on his golden chariot, surrounded by his sons and the chief men of his realm. The figures are life-size and the portraits excellent, while as a study of costume this painting is invaluable. It is one of the most interesting historical paintings in existence. In this place a prime minister of Persia was strangled by order of Feth Ali Shah, who had become jealous of his power.

Nothing more poetical and artistic could be imagined than Negaristan. After passing the grand gateway we enter a vast avenue of palm trees interspersed with rose bushes. Then we come to a pavilion, which is reflected on the still waters of a marble tank, and decorated in the exterior with stucco work of exquisite delicacy and beauty. The interior is shaped like a cross, with an arched ceiling gilded and supported by twisted columns, tinted green, scarlet and gold. The stained-glass windows are draped with sumptuous curtains, embroidered by hand in gold thread and scarlet. Another walk up the avenue takes us to the central building, which surrounds an octagonal court, the greater part of which is occupied by a deep pool inclosed with marble.

Another walk leads us to the anderoon, where lived the royal wives. A curious feature of this anderoon is the bath of marble, to which one descends by an inclined plane leading to a subterranean hall, supported by a row of pillars around a central tank; the bath where the women bathed adjoins this hall. Opposite the pool is a steep narrow slide of polished marble. When the King wishes to amuse himself on a warm day, he ordered his wives to slide down this marble slope into his arms. Now all are gone, the King and his wives and their children.

The reigning King lives in the center of Teheran, in a palace called the ark or citadel. It stands in the midst of a garden planted with superb shade trees. The palace is approached through magnificent gates, faced in elegant designs in colored bricks, a style of decoration which might be well adopted in the United States. A special chamber in the ark, of which the key is kept by the King, is devoted to the crown jewels and treasury. This collection is unsurpassed in splendor and value by the famous treasures of Dresden or the Tower of London.

It includes the numerous presents given to the Kings of Persia by foreign sovereigns. But more than all, there is here the astonishing wealth of gems gathered by the conquerors who in former times laid a large part of Asia at the feet of Persia.

FREMONT COLE VERY CHIPPER.

Claiming that He Will Have Five More Votes in the Caucus Than He Needs.

Assemblyman Fremont Cole, of Schuyler County, who is a candidate for Speaker of the Assembly of 1888, is still at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

He was sitting on a sofa in the lobby of the hotel this morning when seen by a reporter of THE WORLD. Mr. Cole reiterated his statement that he had the written and verbal pledges of forty-three members elect to vote for him which would give him five more votes than he would need in the caucus.

"Besides," said Mr. Cole, "there are at least eight other Assemblymen who will vote for me in preference to Gen. Husted, and there are about ten members who are on the fence."

"I really do not believe that Gen. Husted has a dozen votes he can absolutely rely upon."

Assemblyman Ainsworth, who is likewise ambitious of wielding the gavel, is also in the city. He claims that he has a chance of being elected as a compromise candidate. Mr. Cole's friends say that Mr. Ainsworth cannot muster up five votes and hint that his tent is a side show of the Husted fight.

Ex-Senator Miller and the other leaders of the old anti-Platt faction of the G. O. P. are not showing their hands as opposed to Cole. Mr. Miller says he is taking no interest in the contest. Many of his old allies are warmly espousing the cause of Cole.

Gen. Husted has little if any support west of the Hudson River counties.

Ex-Senator Platt said last evening that there was no doubt of Mr. Cole's election. He quietly intimated his belief that Mr. Cole's name would be the only one presented to the Republican caucus.

EX-SPEAKER HITCHMAN'S TROUBLES.

Committed for Examination as to His Sanity Again, Being Once Discharged.

Ex-Speaker William Hitchman, whose commitment to Bellevue as an insane person, not long ago, and his subsequent discharge, were attended with some mystery, wandered into the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Police Station about 1 A. M. to-day and talked very strangely.

The Sergeant decided to keep him all night and his friends were notified.

They appeared in the Harlem Police Court this morning and wanted him committed to the Mount Hope Asylum in Baltimore.

Justice White, in view of Mr. Kitchman's discharge from Bellevue as cured, had doubts whether he could commit him or not. He compromised by sending him to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction for examination as to his sanity.

The friends and relatives who had gathered in court were rather cast down at this decision. The old man was led down stairs to the prison.

Hitchman was a prominent man in his day and a shrewd politician.

HIS TRAMP IS ENDED.

The Story of John Owen Snyder, Who Walked More Than 90,000 Miles.

[From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

A telegram from Mill Grove, Blackford County, Ind., announces the death at that place Sunday of John Owen Snyder, the celebrated "walking man." Snyder was probably the most unique natural freak ever exhibited in a dime museum. Aztec children, fat women and living skeletons can be duplicated, but nobody exactly like John Owen Snyder has existed within the range of ancient or modern history. Snyder was not a crank. He was perfectly sane, but he was afflicted with a disease which compelled him to keep almost constantly in motion. His disease was never understood, although many celebrated physicians endeavored to diagnose it. It attacked him Oct. 24, 1884. At that time, while working near his farm, Mr. Snyder was attacked with numbness and cramps in his arms. The twitching that accompanied them soon extended into the muscles of his legs. The pain was intolerable. The only relief Snyder could obtain was by moving his legs. Walking seemed to alleviate the pain. Snyder returned to his home and to relieve himself began walking about in the rear of his house. He very soon dropped into a circular path which the soles of his shoes began to beat in the earth behind his cabin. On and on he walked. Occasionally the pain returned and from a slow walk he would break into a dog-trot. This seemed to give him relief. At night he sat down and took short naps, his whole period of rest amounting to perhaps an hour and a half in the twenty-four. Night and day he continued his ceaseless tramp. His food was handed to him as he walked. He shaved himself and cut his hair while moving about his little path. He could do no work and his children were obliged to support him and their mother. Every one in the part of Indiana in which he lived knew of him, and many had travelled to see him. A year ago his fame spread. A Chicago firm owning a dime museum recognized the marvellousness of his two years' tramp, and sent an agent to induce him to go on exhibition at a liberal salary. He at first refused. The miserable little cabin, where much of his life had been spent, the path, six inches deep, packed hard as iron by the continual pressure of his feet—the scene of his suffering was too dear to him. But the offer of $1,000 a week overcame his scruples. He was poor and he needed constant attention. He was a heavy burden on his family, and to relieve them he finally consented to appear in public. During the whole period of his tramp he had lain down only once. That was for an hour only and after that period he was so lame that he had to run for five hours to relieve his pain. It was necessary therefore to provide a means for him to continue his walking while on the way to his destination. Accordingly a car, was chartered and cleared of all its furniture. Joel France, a neighboring farmer, and the village druggist, a man named Cunningham, accompanied him to take care of his interests. He was started for the railroad and walked aboard the car, in which he began to tramp up and down while the train moved on towards Cincinnati. Arrived there he was placed in a museum where a track had been laid out for him. Here he continued to walk. A number of physicians and professors were invited to examine Snyder and analyze his case. They were incredulous at first. A night and day watch was fixed among some medical students who took an interest in the case. Snyder's movements were observed for a week and the stories told about him were verified. Professors delivered learned lectures about his case and physicians theorized about it without coming to a definite conclusion. Snyder continued to shuffle about the track of the museum. It was very difficult for an ordinary man to keep step with him. He always wore rough shoes of the coarse and heavy kind worn by laborers or by farmers when ploughing. He kept up his steady walk day and night, usually going at a rate of about three miles an hour and sometimes he would trot for an hour or two. He explained his various gaits by saying that when he couldn't keep the pain out of his legs by slow walking he could subdue it by trotting.

About 9 o'clock every night he would sit in a chair and sleep for half an hour. Instantly, upon waking, he was up and off again. After walking for an hour he would take another short nap. Usually he took three naps of half an hour each every night, but sometimes, although rarely, he slept an hour at a time.

Snyder remained two weeks in Cincinnati. He then went to Chicago for four weeks, to St. Paul and Minneapolis, and then returned home. He purchased a comfortable dwelling with his earnings and provided well for his family. He continued his tramp for nearly a year, refusing to appear in public. He made another contract to go on exhibition this winter, but his health failed rapidly and his disordered system soon went to pieces. About two weeks ago he took to his bed and there he lay until his death. His sufferings as he lay in bed were almost intolerable. Members of his family constantly bathed and rubbed his feet and legs to relieve his pain.

Snyder was fifty-six years of age at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and four grown children. His walk extended over 1,115 days, or about 26,760 hours, out of which he walked 23,000 hours and travelled about 90,000 miles.

FOX'S FOREMAN LIVED HIGH.

HE SPENT MONEY FREELY, BUT EVENTUALLY GOT INTO TROUBLE.

Not Content With $60 a Week of His Own, He Took $1,000 Belonging to His Employer—He Thinks that Mr. Fox Ought Not to Prosecute, as He "Made the Business"—Held for the Grand Jury.

James J. Barrett, who is charged by Richard K. Fox, publisher of the *Police Gazette*, with embezzlement, was held for the Grand Jury this morning by Justice Kilbreth, at the Tombs Police Court. He gave bail in $1,000 for his appearance. John T. Birmingham, saloon keeper at Third avenue and Thirty-fourth street, became Barrett's surety.

Barrett is a slim, sharp fellow, thirty years of age. He appeared in court with his right arm bound in splints. His arm was broken three weeks ago, and it was through this accident that he was caught after a three weeks' chase by Inspector Byrnes's detectives, Aloncle and Wooldridge, on Nov. 23.

The young man was dressed in the heighth of fashion, even to a crumpled-edged top coat and silk hat. He is married and has a wife and two children at 166 East Thirty-fourth street.

He came from St. Louis fifteen months ago and was employed by Mr. Fox as foreman of his job-printing department. As such he solicited work from theatrical people, was exceedingly successful, and, he claims, built up a splendid business.

For this he received a salary of $50 a week and was allowed $10 a week for expenses. He got on frequent sprees, and at length, in October, on his return after a protracted spree, he was dismissed by Mr. Fox.

Then it was that it was found that Barrett had collected large sums of money from customers, which he had failed to account for, and a warrant was sworn out for his arrest. He disappeared from the city, but returned on Nov. 23.

The officers got wind of his return and watched his house. In an attempt to move an ice-box behind which he might hide should there be any calls from the officers Barrett broke his arm, and when he emerged from his house to visit a surgeon, he was "nipped" by Detectives Wooldridge and Aloncle.

Richard K. Fox, clad in a rather loud brown and black check suit, with an inch-wide binding, appeared in court to-day, backed by his manager, Christopher Clark; Cashier James H. Strahan and George W. Mitchell, one of the customers who had paid money to Barrett.

The sum of Barrett's peculations is $1,000, of which amount he obtained $146 from Mr. Mitchell, $50 from Hallen and Hart, the variety sketch artists; $150 from "Pat" Maloney, $50 from Dick Fitzgerald, dealer in theatrical supplies; $150 from "Joe" Berry, of the "Boom in Matrimony" Company, and $250 from John Dunn, of the Patti Rosa Burlesque Company.

When asked what he had to say, Barrett's small, deep-set black eyes flashed, and he replied: "The money taken is spent, I made the business for Mr. Fox. That's all."

William F. Howe appeared for Mr. Fox. Barrett had no counsel because he "ain't got no money."

DETAINED AT QUARANTINE.

An Overloaded Italian Steamer to be Cleansed and Fumigated.

The steamship Chandernago, with more than 1,300 Italians aboard, is still detained at Quarantine. This steamer carries many more passengers than she is allowed to carry by law.

Her captain was a little more than a year ago arrested for a violation of the law, but was released on bail, no punishment being given him.

It is denied by the Quarantine officials that any cholera exists among her passengers. Several deaths from natural causes occurred during the voyage, and in consequence of the immense number of passengers the steamer carries, it was deemed advisable to detain her. Both ship and passengers will undergo cleansing and fumigation before proceeding to the city.

Robbed by Young Highwaymen.

William Mooney, age sixteen years, who lives at 259 Market street, Hoboken, came over to this city yesterday to visit the sisters in Trinity Hospital, where he had been an inmate. He started to go home at 5 o'clock, and while passing West and Morton streets, going to the ferry, he was attacked by four boys, who pushed him against the wall. One boy held him by the throat while two held his hands and the other pulled his $30 watch from his vest pocket.

Policeman Flood caught John Silk, aged ten years, at 506 Greenwich street. In the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning Mooney said that it was a bigger boy than Silk who stole the watch. Silk was discharged.

Burglars Caught in the Act.

Policeman Hazleton, of the Sixteenth Precinct, heard the fall of a piece of steel at the door of Louis Block's butcher-shop at 2 o'clock this morning. He went toward the store and saw two men run into the hallway. He caught one in the hall and the other in the cellar. They gave their names as Edward McShaw and William Downing. In their possession was a brace, a saw and a lot of bits, with which they had bored a hole in the shop door. At the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning they were remanded.

Progress of the Big Raft.

Bowring & Archibald, who have charge of the towing of the immense raft of lumber now on its way to this city from the Canadian forests, do not expect its arrival before Thursday or Friday of this week. The raft left Port Joggins, at the head of the Bay of Funday, on Dec. 1 and arrived at Macnan, near Parrsboro, a few days later. After coaling, the steamer Miranda, which has the raft in tow, sailed on Dec. 7. No further information is expected until the steamer passes Point Judith.

No Clue to the Missing Bonds.

A reward has been offered for the return of the six Albany city bonds which were stolen from Capt. A. S. Ring, of Newburg, by a bunco-man in this city on Nov. 18. Lawyer J. B. Kerr says that no clue has yet been obtained of the missing bonds.

CONDENSED CITY NEWS.

Matron Webb cared for twenty foundlings at Police Headquarters last month. She declares this to be an excessively large number.

Judge Rapollo's physician said to-day that the Judge was quite comfortable when he left him last night. Mrs. Rapollo said that he rested very well and was feeling just about the same. He has not, however, experienced any decided change for the better.

While helping to extinguish a fire in the room of Katie Murphy on the fourth floor of the six-story tenement-house at 255 West Twenty-fourth street, at 6 o'clock this morning, Thomas A. Campbell, a tenant, was badly burned on the hands and face. The fire was caused by an attempt to force a fire in a stove by the use of kerosene oil. The damage to the furniture amounted to $30.

Nathan Barrett Mundy's application to be released from the Middletown Asylum has been denied by Judge Lawrence, of the Supreme Court, on the ground that Mundy has already been decided to be insane by Judge Dyckman, of Westchester County. Judge Lawrence says that he must remain in the asylum pending an inquisition by a sheriff's jury.

BEECHER'S SHOES STILL EMPTY.
Now Please Find Some American to Try Them On.

FAMILIES STILL IN DISTRESS.

Resumption of the National Rubber Works at Bristol Gives Little Relief.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 12.—Although the National Rubber Works at Bristol have partially resumed operations and 3,000 men have gone to work, there is still a good deal of distress in the town.

When popular subscriptions were started, and Rev. Father Corrigan was chosen to distribute the funds, the Town Council became indignant and declared that no suffering existed.

They, however, immediately appropriated $600, and by the most careful expenditure this was soon exhausted.

Two weeks have elapsed in which there has been a great deal of suffering, and the distress previous to the time that relief came to hand has never been equalled.

The demands of the men with large families became very urgent and the Town Council, in order to prevent an appeal to people outside, has appropriated $500 additional.

BAD WEATHER AT SEA.

A Big Fleet Detained by Fog and Damage by Heavy Gales Reported.

When the dense fog which has prevailed since Saturday cleared away this morning a big fleet of steamers and other craft came sailing into the harbor.

Among them were several transatlantic steamships which had been anchored outside the bar Sunday night.

All of the steamers reported northerly winds, at times blowing with hurricane force.

Capt. Moore, of the British steamship Laplace, from Rio Janeiro, reports that he encountered a gale in which the heavy seas smashed a port lifeboat, tore away the bridge railings and after gratings and did other damage.

The British steamship Napier, from Mediterranean ports, reports that on Dec. 1, the seas broke open the booby hatches, nearly flooding them.

On the 7th another very severe gale struck the ship. Part of the bridge ladder was carried away and other movables about the deck were swept overboard. While clearing away the wreckage Boatswain Ross was struck by a heavy sea and his leg was broken.

Powell's Body Brought Home.

The body of young Henry J. Powell, the Harvard student who committed suicide on the night of Dec. 4 by taking poison in his room in Holworthy Hall, on the College Campus at Cambridge, was brought to this city yesterday and was received at the home of his parents, 394 West Fifty-eighth street, last night. The funeral will take place on Wednesday. No cause for the young man's act has yet been learned.

Changes in the Custom-House.

Collector Magone to-day ordered the removal for neglect of duty James A. Roberts, John M. McCoy, Herman T. Holm and Thomas F. Shanley, who are night inspectors in the Custom-House at $3 a day. He also appointed as watchmen at $840 a year, Edward Schwindet, of Brooklyn, and Joseph K. Heath, of New York.

Ran Off with the Boarders' Clothing.

Thomas Jackson, who was employed in the private boarding-house of Mrs. Mary Hogan at 112 Lexington avenue, ran away from the house with a lot of the boarders' clothing. He was arrested. He was arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. A number of the boarders were present in court. Jackson was held for trial.

Improving Staten Island Property.

A party of 200 laborers, this morning, commenced work on Ward's Hill, Stapleton, one of the highest points on Staten Island, grading, terracing and laying out serpentine roads. It is understood that the work is being done under the direction of a syndicate composed of capitalists of this city.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

John L. Sullivan and party arrived in Dublin on Saturday night. They were met at the station by a crowd of 15,000 people.

The featherweight championship of Wisconsin was decided in a sharp battle with skin gloves between Louis Brown and Jimmy Lee this morning at Milwaukee. Lee won the fight on a foul.

Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, who are en route to Rome to take part in the Pope's jubilee, arrived at Queenstown Sunday.

Advices from Friedrichsruhe say that Prince Bismarck was seized with a sudden illness on Saturday evening. The physicians advise rest and abstention from business.

Henry Irving, Ellen Terry and eighty members of Mr. Irving's company arrived in Philadelphia yesterday. The advance sale for seats for the two weeks' season is already $15,800.

M. Fallieres has informed President Carnot that he is unable to form a Cabinet, and has abandoned the attempt. The impression prevails that M. Floquet will next make the attempt.

Giovanni Luci, a journeyman tailor, was stabbed to death in Philadelphia last night by Francisco Gentile during a quarrel over the wife of Giuseppe Gentile, a brother of the murderer.

It is believed in Washington that the Fishery Commission have given up all hope of formulating a general treaty. The adjournment for a month is regarded as a total collapse of the negotiations.

Aubertin promises to reveal the names of his accomplices in the attempted assassination of M. Ferry on Tuesday if the gang does not assassinate some members of the Rouvier Cabinet before that time.

The residence of Michael Harris, a farmer living near Wesslington, Dak., was destroyed by fire on Saturday night, and Mrs. Harris, with her six children, were burned to death. Mr. Harris and one daughter escaped.

James O'Connell, stage manager for the Michael Strogoff Company, was struck dead in Robinson's Theatre, Cincinnati, on Saturday night by an electric current which came down the bell wire when he rung down the curtain.

HARPER GETS TEN YEARS.

THE JURY SAYS "GUILTY," AS INSTRUCTED, AND SENTENCE PROMPTLY PASSED.

Hundreds of Spectators in the United States Court at Cincinnati—Judge Jackson's Charge on Saturday Sealed the Fate of the Speculator—His Own Testimony Showed that Had Committed a Crime.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CINCINNATI, Dec. 12.—As was expected, the jury in the case of E. L. Harper, who has been on trial for various criminal acts while Vice-President of the Fidelity Bank, returned a verdict of "guilty" this morning.

Judge Jackson's charge on Saturday was strongly against the prisoner, and the verdict had been discounted by the hundreds of spectators who assembled in the United States Court.

Judge Jackson's charge occupied one hour and fifty minutes in delivery. He called the jurymen's attention to the difference between criminal acts by officers of a banking association and others, by which losses might accrue but not be criminal, and remarked that in every count Harper was charged with a criminal act. He then passed on to a review of the facts proven, saying the Court could assume those things proven which has been presented in evidence by both sides.

He then enumerated, one after another, the various acts regarded as proven by Harper's own admission, such as a credit to the Riverside Iron and Steel Works upon no consideration, and declared that the defendant committed a wrongful act when he took the check of the Riverside works in that way. So of the $300,000 certificate of deposit in the First National Bank of New York, represented by his own check. This was a criminal act, admitted by the defendant.

Going on in the order of time, the Court cited act after act, all committed by Harper, which, under the ruling of the Court, constituted criminal acts. Among others was $15,000 to Hoyt for Hopkins, in which Harper said he was to be a sharer with Hopkins. By sending collaterals to the Chemical National Bank June 15 the defendant committed an unlawful criminal act. Harper's heroic effort to save the bank does not excuse him any more than a man would be excused for scuttling a ship by afterwards making efforts to save it.

Referring to Harper's defense that he was trying to save the bank, he severely arraigned his method, saying it was not reasonable for a man to sink $1,400,000 in trying to save $86,000. Summing up, he said the Court instructs the jury that it must find on his own testimony that the defendant had committed a crime. The jury were then instructed how to make the form of their verdict, and they were taken to their room to begin their consultation.

Judge Sage sentenced Harper to ten years in the penitentiary.

THURSDAY'S REPUBLICAN GATHERING.

Delegates From All Over the Country Arriving to Discuss Party Politics.

Old and young Republicans are arriving in this city from nearly every State in the United States. They are delegates to the convention of Republican clubs which will meet in Chickering Hall next Thursday.

The delegates who have already arrived and those who are expected to-morrow and Wednesday will represent about four hundred Republican clubs. The convention will be in session three days.

The object of the convention is to consider the propriety of organizing in the various States of the Union a large number of Republican clubs, to determine the best manner of doing the work, to devise some system of efficient co-operation of these clubs in State and national politics, and lastly, to form a national league of Republican clubs.

The convention is to discuss the living questions of the day, especially protection and free trade and revenue and tariff reform, but is not to name, recommend or nominate any candidate for office.

The Alva Flew Club Colors.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.]

LONDON, Dec. 12.—A despatch from Constantinople to the *Standard* says that the reason