An Advertising Comparison

Average Number of Advts. Printed Per Month during the Year 1883 6,354

AVERAGE NUMBER PER MONTH DURING THE YEAR 1887..... 51,156

The EVENING EDITION World.

Weekly Circulation Comparison.

Average Circulation Per Week During 12 Months of 1883..... 235,433

AVERAGE CIRCULATION PER WEEK DURING 12 MONTHS OF 1887..... 1,603,650

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

NOT TO BE RATIFIED NOW.

THE EXTRADITION TREATY WITH GREAT BRITAIN PRACTICALLY KILLED.

Its Further Consideration in the Senate Postponed Until December by a Vote of 23 to 21—Text of the Convention as Signed in 1886—Surprise in Washington Over the Senate's Action.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Senate in executive session to-day practically rejected the Extradition Treaty with Great Britain by voting twenty-three to twenty-one to defer action till the first Monday of next December. The announcement of the action was a complete surprise. There were forty-four Senators present, the other thirty-two being paired or absent. A calculation had been taken as to the chances of the treaty, and it was discovered that the required two-thirds vote necessary for ratification could not possibly be procured. A motion was made to defer action, and the treaty was practically killed.

There were enough Democrats who voted for postponement to show that the Administration cannot rely upon its own followers to vote on measures recommended by the Administration. Among the Democrats who voted to postpone are said to have been Senators Eustis, of Louisiana; Call, of Florida; Vest, of Missouri; Butler, of South Carolina; Harris, of Tennessee, and George, of Mississippi. The treaty was signed at London June 25, 1886, and was sent to the Senate by Mr. Cleveland July 8, 1886, with the following letter of transmittal:

I transmit herewith for your consideration, with a view of its ratification, a convention signed at London June 25, 1886, between the United States of America and Great Britain concerning the extradition of persons charged with crime. I also inclose a report from the Secretary of State and a copy of a despatch from the United States Minister at London dated June 26, 1886, in reference thereto. The question of extradition has been discussed between the two countries by Secretaries Fish, Evarts and Frelinghuysen, as well as by the present Secretary of State, and the method adopted by the inclosed convention—namely, that of amending and extending the provisions of the tenth article of the treaty of 1842—has seemed the most convenient and expeditious. In view of the continued pendency of the question and its great importance, owing to the contiguity of Her Majesty's territories with those of the United States, I respectfully urge the consideration of the convention by the Senate during the present session.

The matter was referred to the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. Immediately protests were raised against it, and the committee was bombarded with petitions, memorials and resolutions against it. Congress adjourned and the treaty was not heard of. In the next session it came from the committee as a confidential document, and as such was handled in executive session. Then followed the attacks on the secret sessions and the efforts to abolish them.

The following is the treaty:

ARTICLE 1. The provisions of the tenth article of said treaty (that of 1842,) shall be and are hereby extended so as to apply to and comprehend the following additional crimes not mentioned in the said article—namely, 1, manslaughter; 2, burglary; 3, embezzlement or larceny of the value of $50, or £10 and upwards; 4, malicious injury to property, whereby the life of any person shall be endangered, if such injuries constitute a crime according to the terms of both the high contracting parties, or according to the laws of that political division of either country in which the offense shall have been committed, and of that political division of either country in which the offender shall be arrested. And the provisions of the said article shall have the same effect with respect to the extradition of persons charged with any of the said crimes as if the same had been originally named and specified in the said article.

ART. 2.—The provisions of the tenth article of the said treaty and of this convention shall apply to persons convicted of the crimes therein respectively named and specified, whose sentence therefor shall not have been executed. In case a fugitive criminal, alleged to have been convicted of the crime for which his surrender is asked, a copy of the record of the conviction and of the sentence of the court before which such conviction took place, duly authenticated, shall be produced, together with evidence proving that the prisoner is the person to whom such sentence refers.

ART. 3. This convention shall not apply to any of the crimes herein named and specified which shall have been committed or to any conviction which shall have been pronounced prior to the date when the convention shall come into force.

ART. 4. No fugitive criminal shall be surrendered under the provisions of the said treaty or of this convention if the crime in respect of which his surrender is demanded be one of a political character, or if he proven by competent authority that the requisition for his surrender has in fact been made with the view to try or punish him for a crime of a political character.

ART. 5. A fugitive criminal surrendered to either of the high contracting parties under the provisions of the said treaty or of this convention shall not, until he has had an opportunity of returning to the State by which he has been surrendered, be detained or tried for any crime committed prior to his surrender other than the extradition crime proved by the facts on which his surrender was granted.

ART. 6. The extradition of fugitives under the provisions of the said treaty, and of the present convention shall be carried out in the United States and in Her Majesty's dominions respectively, subject to and in conformity with the laws regulating extradition for the time being in force in the surrendering State.

ART. 7. This convention shall be ratified, and the ratification shall be exchanged at London as soon as possible. It shall come into force ten days after its publication, in conformity with the forms prescribed by the laws of the high contracting parties, and shall continue in force until one or the other of the high contracting parties shall signify its wish to terminate it and no longer.

In witness whereof the undersigned have signed the same and have affixed thereto their seals.

Done at London, the 25th day of June, 1886.

[Seal.] EDWARD JOHN PHELPS.
[Seal.] ROSEBERY.

They Oppose Tram Rails.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—A score of railroad men appeared before the joint Senate and Assembly committees this afternoon and argued against the bill framed by the Railroad Commissioners, which seeks to abolish centre-bearing and substitute tram rails upon street surface lines. George S. Hart, of the Second Avenue Company, contended that the change would cost that corporation $450,000, that it would make travel slow and disagreeable, and that the tracks could not possibly be kept free of ice. He poked fun at the sample rail which Mayor Hewitt exhibits. "It came from Paris," said Mr. Hart, "and it requires a constant temperature of 100 degrees to keep it from freezing up." Commissioner Rogers provoked loud protests when he offered amendments providing that no company shall hereafter lay down centre-bearing rails. Edward Lauterbach, representing the Third Avenue Surface Company and Senator Pierce, who says he owns a little stock in a Brooklyn road, strongly opposed the proposition. So did President D. T. Lewis, of the Brooklyn City road. Without arriving at any decision the committees adjourned.

They Played Poker in the Church Tower.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 8.—Joe, the colored sexton of the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church in this city, has been discharged on the ground that he had fitted up the church tower as a poker-room, and even so far forgot himself as to indulge with his friends in the enticing game while the congregation was at worship in the church below.

Tom Gould Arrested.

Tom Gould, the notorious ex-dive-keeper, was arrested last night at 11 o'clock by Detective Tappen, of Supt. Murray's staff, on a charge of violating the theatrical law by conducting a concert in connection with his saloon on West Thirty-first street. Gould was taken to the Thirtieth street police station, but was not locked up, having secured as bondsman M. L. Livingston, of No. 64 West Thirty-ninth street.

A MAMMOTH ENGINE WRECKED.

A Scene of Destruction in Buchanan & Lyall's Jute Factory—Loss, $5,000.

One of the largest condensing beam engines in Brooklyn was running apparently in perfect order at 5.50 o'clock last night. At 5.53 o'clock the engine was almost a total wreck. There was a sharp snap, then a general grinding of heavy iron, steel rods and bars, and the powerful engine was destroyed.

The engine was in the jute manufactory of Buchanan & Lyall, which is on President, between Hoyt and Bond streets. Engineer Small was in charge of the engine and was just about to stop it for the day when the crank-pin strap broke. This strap is a piece of wrought iron, 6 inches wide and 4 inches thick, which connects the crank by means of the connecting-rod to the walking-beam. The connecting-rod was thus loosened at one end and went flying about, wrecking everything it touched. The 50-inch piston was thus released and it descended to the bottom of the cylinder and cracked the lower head. The force of steam sent the piston up with great violence, and the upper head of the cylinder was also cracked and torn off. The engine-room soon became filled with steam, and the work of destruction continued. The connecting-rod in its descent struck a large brace, and thus made a lever of the walking-beam that was being forced down with tremendous power. This force and resistance snapped off the three-inch bolts which hold the caps to the upper part of the gallows frames, and the frames, which were four inches thick and six inches wide, were broken to pieces. Large pieces of the wrecked engine were hurled in all directions, and everything in the room was more or less damaged. The plunger pump was a total wreck, and the air-pump rods were broken as though they had been straws.

Engineer Small and his fireman stood bravely at their posts, and although the room was filled with steam, through which 100-pound chunks of metal were flying in all directions, they managed to reach the stop-valves on the boiler and cut off the steam from the broken engine. The momentum of the big fly-wheel was enough to keep the broken shafts and rods in motion for a few minutes after the engine had been a total wreck, and the broken pieces continued to smash things until at last they lost their power and quieted down like an expiring demon.

Superintendent of Boilers William A. Powers visited the scene shortly after and he spoke in high praise of the bravery of the engineer and his assistant. He said that had they not stood at their posts there would have been more serious damage from the escape of steam. The damage is estimated at $5,000, and it will take six weeks to repair the broken parts. Many of the 400 employees of the factory will be thrown out of employment until such time as the engine is replaced.

INDIA HAS A NEW VICEROY.

Canada's Governor-General, Lord Lansdowne, to Succeed Earl Dufferin.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

OTTAWA, Feb. 8.—A genuine and agreeable surprise was experienced here to-day, on the announcement that His Excellency the Governor-General had been offered and had accepted the Viceroyship of India, at present held by Lord Dufferin, formerly Governor-General of Canada. Lord Lansdowne's term of office would have expired next October, when he intended returning to England. It is understood that in view of his new appointment he will leave Canada at the close of the coming session of Parliament, which opens on the 23d inst.

Lord Lansdowne has been a very popular Governor-General, and he will take with him his new sphere of usefulness the hearty good wishes of the great bulk of the Canadian people. It is officially announced to-night that his successor will be Lord Stanley, of Preston, whose appointment has been several times unofficially mentioned in the English press. There is also a rumor afloat to-night that Lord Dufferin, on his return to England, will enter Lord Salisbury's Cabinet, but this could not be traced to any authentic source.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The Marquis of Lansdowne, Governor-General of Canada, will succeed the Earl of Dufferin as Governor-General of India at the end of the present year, Lord Dufferin desiring, for private reasons, to return home. Lord Stanley, of Preston, will be Lord Lansdowne's successor.

BREWERS AND BOYCOTTERS.

The National Association Takes a Hand in the Milwaukee Quarrel.

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—The United States Brewers' Association has taken a hand in the trouble between the Milwaukee brewers and their men. It is learned that at a meeting of the National Association, which was held in New York last night, a private circular to all members of the association was drawn up. This to-day was submitted to and adopted by the Milwaukee association, and will be forthwith distributed to members. The circular states that the Milwaukee brewers are not opposing organized labor, nor trying to cut down wages, but "are opposing the despotic rule of outspoken anarchists." The brewers say that they bore with many annoyances, "until they were boycotted by their own workmen's national organization because they refused to allow the guiding spirits of the latter—all of whom are rampant anarchists—to dictate to them where they (the employers) should buy their material—a demand which many of them could not have been complied with, even if they had been willing, because under contracts with their material dealers." They add that 92 per cent. of their men have quit the organization and returned to work.

The union has also issued a manifesto in English and German, which says:

"It must be clear to all unbiased minds that just as the judicial murder at Chicago was intended to terrorize the universal movement for the emancipation of labor into timorous apathy, so here, too, an attempt is being made, in conformity with the reactionary spirit now everywhere rampant, to crush out organized labor as such, and furthermore, to cripple the independent political power of the largest union in the Northwest at a time when, with the approach of the spring elections, all eyes are again on Milwaukee."

TO CRUSH THE SUGAR KING.

The Trust to Combine to Make an Attack on Claus Spreckels.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—The belief is current that the American Sugar Refinery is to join the Eastern Trust preparatory to a combined war on Claus Spreckels. When Spreckels was in New York he declined to join the trust, and the only refinery left on the coast is the American. If the combination supposed to have been made between the trust and the American Company becomes public, and the trust lends its assistance in the local war, it is understood that Claus Spreckels will buy or build a refinery in New York and give the combination a fight in its own territory.

One of the principal stockholders of the American Company says he expects to see prices go down to four cents a pound, or far lower than in any other section of the country. The benefits to fruit-canners from these cheap prices will be very great.

Obituary Notes.

Gen. Robert H. Anderson, Chief of Police of Savannah, Ga., died yesterday of pneumonia.

Mrs. O. H. Rothacker, daughter of the late S. P. Rounds, ex-Public Printer, died in Omaha yesterday of brain fever.

Ex-Judge George Yost, of Fort Plain, N. Y., died suddenly yesterday, aged seventy-seven years. He was widely known throughout the Mohawk Valley.

A cable message was received at the Department of State yesterday announcing the death of David T. Bunker, of Massachusetts, United States Consul at Demerara, from yellow fever.

Samuel De Row, General Manager of the California Fast Freight Line, with headquarters at Chicago, died there suddenly last night from an attack of rheumatism of the heart. He was widely known in railway circles and highly esteemed.

Mrs. John A. Farrish, wife of the keeper of the famous John street chop-house, died yesterday in the Gilsey House. Mrs. Farrish was about fifty years of age. The funeral will take place from her son's house, No. 137 East Seventy-ninth street.

Chief Engineer Henry S. Davids, of the United States Navy, on the retired list, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. M. Guy, in Sandwich, Ill., yesterday. His death was sudden and unexpected, although he had been confined to his room for some weeks.

Sister Mary Angela, Superior of the Sisters of Mercy at St. Francis's Orphan Asylum, New Haven, died last night after one day's sickness. She was sixty-four years of age and had been in the convent since she was fifteen. Her name was Mary J. Fitzgerald. She was one of the first to bring the order to New England, and was for many years the Mother Superior of the Hartford Diocese.

A MILLIONAIRE SHOT DOWN.

AMOS J. SNELL, OF CHICAGO, KILLED BY BURGLARS.

He Surprises Two Robbers in His House After Midnight and is Murdered in a Desperate Fight with the Intruders—The Thieves Escape with a Large Booty, Leaving Their Victim Bleeding on the Stairs.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—About 2 o'clock this morning Rosa Burkstahler and Ida Bjornstad, servants of Millionaire Amos J. Snell, who resides in an elegant residence on Washington Boulevard, were awakened by loud shouts, seemingly coming from the floor below, where slept Mr. Snell. Quickly following the shouts came pistol shots, and the frightened servants, who had in their care the two young grandchildren of Mr. Snell, huddled together in their apartment for a time powerless to act. A dead silence followed the dread sounds, and after a time the girls who, besides Mr. Snell and the children, were the only persons in the house, Mrs. Snell being absent in Milwaukee, crept to the head of the stairs and called loudly for Mr. Snell. They received no reply, and a hurried consultation was held, resulting in a call for help from the window. This availed nothing, and, too frightened to descend to investigate, the girls comforted themselves by the belief that Mr. Snell had called out in his sleep, a habit of his, they say, and that his revolver had been discharged as the result of a bad dream. Coming to this theory, which, if not logical, was at least relieving, they retired again and were soon sleeping soundly, while below the curtain had but just fallen on a terrible tragedy.

At 7 o'clock Henry Winkelhock, Mr. Snell's hired man, came into the house from the barn to fix the furnace fires. There is a little patch of garden between the barn and the end of the house, and the patch has a back door opening upon it. Winkelhock found that holes had been bored into this door until a circular piece large enough to admit a man's hand had been cut, just over the lock. The door was fastened, but in the kitchen there were marks of wet and dirty boots. Opening from the dining-room, which is in the front of the house, is a sort of office where Mr. Snell had a safe and kept many valuables. Winkelhock found the safe open and the floor of the office strewn with papers, tin boxes and burglars' tools.

A broad staircase leads from the basement hall to the parlor floor above, and at the top of the staircase lay Mr. Snell's dead body, with a bullet-hole in his head and another over his heart. The terrified hired man shouted loudly for the servants, who came running down filled with dread forebodings.

Winkelhock and the girls at once alarmed the neighborhood. Mr. Snell's son, Albert J., and his son-in-law, A. J. Stone, both live close at hand. They were notified and sent for the police. Mrs. Snell was sent for from Milwaukee and arrived with her daughter, Mrs. Grace Coffin, this afternoon. She was prostrated by the news.

The detectives made a careful examination of the house and its surroundings and found the tracks of two men in the snow in the back yard. One was apparently a big man with a long stride, who wore a number nine shoe. The other was a smaller man, with a number six shoe. The tracks show that the men had been prowling around the back doors of several houses in the neighborhood. They can be traced from 431 Washington Boulevard, the residence of Mrs. George B. Brooks, down to Mr. Snell's. At Mrs. Brooks's the burglars made a noise that aroused the inmates, who frightened the intruders away. They got into Mr. Snell's back yard by climbing the fence, and from the fence the tracks lead directly to the kitchen door. The door was fastened only with a spring lock, so that the hired man could get into the house in the morning without trouble. The burglars bored holes into the door with a small auger and made a hole three inches in diameter just above the bolt of the lock. When they had reached it and pushed the spring the whole house was at their disposal.

They went into the dining-room, where they picked out the choicest silver on the side-board and put it into a bag. Then they went into the office, where the safe stood. This was broken open and they took $2,000 worth of Cook County bonds, an unknown amount of Government bonds and some notes.

The theory of the detectives is that they had spent about an hour in the house at this point, when one of them started to search the upper part. Opposite the stairway landing on the first floor above were folding doors that opened into the parlor. The burglar found these doors locked and started to force them with a jimmy. The noise woke Mr. Snell, who slept on the floor above exactly over the door at which the burglar was at work. The millionaire secured his revolver and started down stairs. Half way down he saw the burglar and shouted and fired at him. The cracksman had got the door open then and dodged inside the parlor. Mr. Snell fired a shot through the folding doors, the burglar fired one back then dashed the door open suddenly and fired two or perhaps three more shots. One struck Mr. Snell just above the left ear and another over the heart. He fell on the stair landing and must have died instantly. The burglars must then have left in great haste for they left the silver and the rest of their plunder except the bonds. They have six hours' start of the police and left next to no clue behind them.

The theory about the shooting is borne out by the bullet holes about the folding doors. There is one in the wall near the door which must have been the first Mr. Snell fired. There is another through the door from the hall side which was probably Mr. Snell's second shot. The third shot was from the burglar's pistol, and it made a hole through the door from the parlor side. There is also a bullet in the hall wall which probably came from the burglar's pistol. It is strange that all the fusillade and the shouts of the girls upstairs did not attract the attention of anybody on the street. There have been a great many burglaries in the neighborhood lately, and it is said that Chief Henshaw had an extra force of twenty-five men on watch in the immediate vicinity and they heard nothing. The people who live on Mr. Snell's block have been so terrified by the repeated visits of the thieves that they hired a private watchman at their own expense to keep an eye on their property. He heard nothing. The girls say that many carriages and sleighs were being driven up and down the Boulevard but no one seems to have heard any pistol shots. There was a ball in progress about a block off and just at the time of the shooting a leather-lunged negro was shouting out the numbers of the carriages for the people who were going home, which is probably the reason the cries for help were not heard.

Mr. Snell occupied a very prominent position in Chicago. He was sixty-four years old, a native of Little Falls, N. Y., and came West in 1844 almost penniless. He kept a hotel at Schaumberg, about twenty miles from here, and ran it with success. He, however, laid the foundation of his fortune at Jefferson. Before leaving Schaumberg he became acquainted with some of the men interested in the Northwestern Railway, and impressing them favorably by his business-like methods they secured for him a large contract for furnishing the road with wood, the use of coal in Western locomotives not being at that time practised. This contract made considerable money for Mr. Snell and in 1865, when he left Jefferson for Chicago, he was worth perhaps $10,000. Before leaving Jefferson he had noticed that the road leading from the village to Chicago was being traveled more generally every year. The idea of buying this road occurred to him and shortly after coming here he negotiated the deal which made him absolute owner of what has since been known as "Snell's Toll Road" and which, under his management, at once began to yield him an enormous revenue, which he invested in west side real estate. His real estate holdings increased until now his estate is worth not less than $5,000,000. There are three daughters and one son. One of the daughters is an adopted child. Two of the girls ran away and married, one becoming the wife of W. S. McCrea, a Boar of Trade man, and the other of a real estate operator, A. J. Stone. Mr. Snell forgave both and gave them handsome residences near his own. Mrs. McCrea is called the most beautiful woman in Chicago.

The residence of Mr. Snell's son-in-law, A. J. Stone, was entered a few months ago and the thieves secured between $800 and $1,000 in cash and $2,000 or $3,000 in bonds.

The police began to-night an indiscriminate raid on suspicious characters. A man with a bundle was arrested on Clark street. The bundle was found to contain a complete set of burglar's tools, a jimmy, augers, bits, drills, a dark-lantern, giant-powder and dynamite. The auger was of exactly the size of that used to bore through the kitchen door at Mr. Snell's house. In the prisoner's pocket was a revolver with empty shells that had recently been fired. It was of the same size as the bullets that killed Mr. Snell. The prisoner said his name was Charles W. Benedict and he was nineteen years old.

A Sergeant of the Lake street station arrested two men with burglar's tools whom he found prowling about Ada street, near the Snell residence, last night, just a few minutes before the shooting took place. They gave their names as Thomas Walton and Joseph Burke. The police say they are notorious crooks and were undoubtedly watching the outside of the house while others of their gang were at work within. Benedict would answer for the smaller of the two men whose tracks were seen in the snow outside.

The killing of Mr. Snell recalls the murder of Lyman S. Weeks, who was shot dead under similar circumstances in the dining-room of his residence, No. 1071 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, on the night of March 15 last, by a burglar who had forced an entrance through the basement door. Mr. Weeks was a commercial traveller of domestic habits and a saving disposition, and had but a short time previously purchased the house in which he was killed. Before retiring it was his custom to see that the lights were out, and on the night of his murder he was turning out the gas in the hall on the second floor when Mrs. Weeks said she heard a noise in the basement. Like Mr. Snell, Weeks started downstairs to investigate. On reaching the basement Mr. Weeks saw a light in the dining-room. He pushed open the door and was confronted by a burglar who had just finished packing up a lot of silverware. The noise made by Mr. Weeks had alarmed the burglar, who was just about leaving as he met him.

Mr. Weeks was a man of athletic build and undoubted courage. The burglar evidently realized this as Weeks rushed at him. In an instant a shot was fired and Weeks fell dead, the bullet piercing his heart. Mrs. Weeks had heard the sound through a speaking-tube, and hurrying down the front of the stairs, called to her husband. Getting no reply, she ran to a front window and shouted for the police. As she threw up the window she saw a man with a peculiar slouchy gait walking rapidly down De Kalb avenue. Neighbors entered the house and found Mr. Weeks lying upon the dining-room floor bathed in his own blood. There were indications of a struggle in the disordered furniture.

Not a single clue was left by the burglar or accomplices, if he had any. Rewards aggregating $3,000 were offered by the city and residents of the neighborhood, and a close hunt for the murderer was begun. A month afterwards Inspector Byrnes arrested John Greenwald, Charles Miller, Paul Krause and John Becker, a quartet of petty thieves, who were concerned in several burglaries and were supposed to be desperate in their natures. Krause and Becker said Greenwald and Miller killed Weeks, and the former was tried and sentenced. On Tuesday the Court of Appeals ordered a new trial, declaring much of the evidence used against him was incompetent. Now it is the opinion of the police that he can be convicted. Krause broke jail in Brooklyn on Christmas night, but is now in prison in Baltimore. The detectives incline to believe that Krause knows more about the murder than he has yet told.

PRINCETON'S NEXT PRESIDENT.

Who Will Succeed Dr. McCosh?—The Trustees Meet To-Day.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PRINCETON, N. J., Feb. 8.—Interest in the election of a successor to Dr. McCosh, who to-morrow, unless some unexpected action is taken, will relinquish the Presidency of Princeton and lay down the sceptre he has wielded so firmly for twenty years, grows greater every hour. It is now the general impression that there will be no election to-morrow when the trustees meet, but that it will be deferred at least a day. The Board of Trustees meet at 11 A. M., and Dr. McCosh will then make his annual report. After this action will probably be taken on a petition of the Senior Class asking that Dr. McCosh remain as President until after commencement in June. In any event he would not leave the office until April 18. This decided, the Committee on Nominations will make its report.

The impression gains ground every day that Dr. Patton, of the Theological Seminary, will be chosen as President, and Prof. William Sloane, of the college, as Vice-President. The names of the Rev. Simon J. McPherson, of the class of '74, and of the Rev. Henry J. Van Dyke, of the class of '78, are still urged, however, and the trustees will find the task of selecting an Elijah to worthily bear the mantle of the Elisha who now lays it down by no means an easy one. Dr. McCosh himself is strongly in favor of Prof. Patton as President and Prof. Sloane as Vice-President, and does not hesitate to express his views. "Prof. Patton," he said yesterday, "is a man of large and liberal mind, and, I am satisfied, able to take up and carry on the work I lay down.

"Prof. Sloane," he added, "has a vast knowledge of the systems of education, and the two would work together in the best way for the best interests of Princeton."

A MILLIONAIRE'S SUMMER PALACE.

George Pullman's Costly Retreat Among the Islands.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—The splendid new palace which George M. Pullman is building on Pullman Island, one of the Thousand Islands group, will be ready for the millionaire's occupation in the early spring. Mr. Pullman has owned the island for several years. It is said to be one of the most charming of the group. An old stone house, reputed to be a colonial French convent, formerly stood on it.

The house which Mr. Pullman is building will be unlike anything of the kind in the country. It is designed as a sort of private hotel for the family and a very few invited guests. The material is stone in its natural state, put together in all sorts of shapes. A tower eight feet square and seventy-five feet high will rise from the center of the building. On the first floor will be a large reception hall, dining-room, butler's pantries and sleeping apartments. In the dining-room will be a fireplace large enough to roast an ox. The remainder of the house will be divided into sleeping apartments for guests, excepting the upper stories of the tower, one of which will be used as a card-room and the other as an observation-room, where an excellent view of the river and the surrounding country can be had. The interior will be of heavy oak, with massive casements and large oaken doors.

THE CAPTIVE HATFIELDS.

Efforts of the West Virginia Authorities to Get Possession of Them.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 8.—Ex-Congressman Eustace Gibson, of Huntington, W. Va., is here to secure an order from the Federal Court to compel Gov. Buckner to cause the surrender to the authorities of Logan County, W. Va., of nine men of the Hatfield clan now in jail at Pikeville, Ky. They are wanted to stand trial for crimes committed in West Virginia, and are held for alleged greater crimes on this side of the Big Sandy. Gibson said to-day:

"I simply propose to deal with the legal questions involved. I have nothing to do with the merits of the fight between the Hatfields and McCoys, and do not propose to go into that matter. All I desire to show that it is a very dangerous thing to allow the citizens of one State to make raids on the citizens of another, and then prevent the bringing of the guilty parties before the proper tribunal for trial. It will certainly result in a regular border warfare if the right remedy is not applied. I think the courts of West Virginia are clearly entitled to them." Mr. Gibson is afraid that if the McCoys take alarm at the possibility that the Hatfields may be released, the Kentuckians will assassinate their captives. Therefore he wished the newspapers to say as little of the case as possible.

The Land Bears Gold and They Want It.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ISHPEMING, Mich., Feb. 8.—Interest in the gold explorations north of here received a fresh impetus to-day, when it was discovered by assay that the ore in the shaft sunk by the Michigan Gold Company yields $353.28 in gold and $1.48 in silver to the ton. Several parties claim the land on which the ore was found and big suits will be begun for its possession.

EXTRA 11 A. M. BROKEN.

Albert Smashes the Record All to Splinters.

Rowell's Fast Time Eclipsed by the Quaker.

The Best Fifty-Ninth Hour Score Passed at 7 A. M. To-Day.

Now the Leader is Going for the 610 Mile Record.

The Cheerful Buffalo Postman Still Holding Second Place, with Herty and Guerrero Chasing Him—Horace Weston Takes His Banjo to the Track and Jogs Around to Encourage Herty—Albert Takes the Instrument and Sets His Fast Pace to Music—Plucky Little Hart Going Nearly All Night—Parson Tilly Hobbling Along at the Rate of Two Miles an Hour—He Is Going to Lecture on Pedestrianism—Sullivan, the Ghost, Hires Himself as an Advertisement for $10.

THE SCORE AT 10 A. M.

Record..... 384 miles 4 laps

No.		M.	L.	No.		M.	L.
4	Albert....	388	2	20	Noremac.	304	5
10	Panchot .	377	5	6	Vint.....	259	5
12	Guerrero.	362	1	74	Dillon....	291	3
11	Herty	368	2	70	Sullivan .	246	1
8	Hart	340	6	61	Taylor ...	234	4
19	Moore....	327	5	26	Collins ...	223	1
25	Golden...	329	—	27	Tilly	205	1
49	Day.....	239	—	69	Stout.....	156	6
14	Strokel ..	311	5				

The gray dawn lighted the way of seventeen pedestrians in the Madison Square go-as-you-please this morning. The early visitor found Jimmy Albert, the favorite for three days, still leading the weary procession about the sawdust ellipse.

A close observer would have said that the handsome fellow was in as good feather as at any time since the start. His good wife reported cheerily that he was in excellent trim. He had not been off the track since midnight, when his score stood at 348 miles. Panchot at that hour had covered 342 miles; Herty, 332; Guerrero, 330, and Golden 300, while Hart was asleep. Thus Albert was only five miles behind Charlie Rowell's record in the race which he won in 1882, and was ahead of Fitzgerald for the same time in his great race of 1884.

Sinclair and Cox were out of the race officially soon after midnight. Taylor, the pie-eater; Tilly, the Canadian dominie, Merritt Stout, the "Arab" from West Twenty-Seventh street, and Sam Day, with his "Oh, Mary!" went to bed at 1 o'clock. They were still sweetly sleeping the sleep of the just played-out at 7 o'clock this morning, their hope of ever reaching a figure big enough to give them a share in the divide being gone.

The race had narrowed down at breakfast time to the original favorites.

The crowd at daybreak was gone and the 100 spectators in the Garden were sober and quiet, the beer stands having been closed since 1 o'clock—for the first time during the race.

The failure of the beer had a somnolent effect on the little gathering of the faithful all through the night, and incidents of interest were scarce. There was a small "ruction" at 3 o'clock, but no casualties, and shortly after the only female in the audience emitted a sort of wail. She was carried out. Nobody seemed to know the cause of the wail nor the name of the "wailer."

At 6 o'clock Horace Weston, the famous, and his banjo, became apparent in the big pavilion. The colored man dexterously picked the strings for the benefit of Dan Herty, who had reached third place and was a good leader of Guerrero, his nearest follower. Weston ran inside the fence to keep up with his favorite while he played. Herty's spirits rose as he gratefully thanked his colored admirer.

Afterwards Jimmie Albert, who can thumb a breakdown, borrowed the banjo and played as he ran for two laps. The little crowd of spectators cheered enthusiastically.

Frank Hart, the steady-go colored boy, was in excellent form at daybreak, although he had been off and on the track at short intervals during the whole night, and had lost his place ahead of Herty.

Noremac spent the time from 12.30 to 5.30 A. M. in sleep. He looked weary when recalled to the track. Herty slept two hours from 1 o'clock, and Guerrero put in three hours and a half, while two hours did for Golden.

Albert was slowly but surely creeping up upon the record of Charlie Rowell in the 1884 race, and interest in the result at the seventy-ninth hour (7 o'clock) was exciting. People crowded about the scorers and were informed that at 6.45 Albert lacked a mile and six laps of Rowell's seventy-ninth-hour score. Some one told the plucky boy and he immediately broke into a run. He showed up splendidly. He lifted his feet with a remarkable spring, his knees doubling with a wonderfully limber grace, considering the work that he had done since Sunday at midnight. Sure enough, to use the expression of a "profesh," "his feet were as clean as a baby's." There was not a blister on them and not a twitch of pain in any joint. He was as clean as a racehorse. He made the mile in eight minutes and ten seconds.

SCORE FROM 7 TO 12 A. M.

Name.	7 A. M.	8 A. M.	9 A. M.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.
Albert	375.6	379.2	383.5	—	—	—
Panchot	365.1	368.7	373.6	—	—	—
Herty.....	355.3	359.0	364.6	—	—	—
Guerrero....	350.6	355.2	358.5	—	—	—
Hart	329.4	333.1	336.5	—	—	—
Golden.....	318.6	322.3	325.4	—	—	—
Strokel	302.7	306.4	310.1	—	—	—
Moore.....	315.4	19.5	323.5	—	—	—
Noremac.....	290.0	294.4	299.5	—	—	—
Dillon.....	277.3	281.5	285.3	—	—	—
Vint	248.3	252.7	257.4	—	—	—
Sullivan	276.1	240.7	244.1	—	—	—
Day.....	229.0	233.0	234.0	—	—	—
Taylor	224.2	228.5	232.2	—	—	—
Collins.....	223.1	223.1	223.1	—	—	—
Tilly.....	200.1	203.1	209.3	—	—	—
Stout.....	156.7	156.7	156.6	—	—	—

The spectators cheered wildly, and the pedal expert renewed his speed for another half mile to "Marching Through Georgia" and "Suanee River" by the orchestra, and then walked in, making Rowell's 375 miles 5 laps at 6.56.56 amid the wildest enthusiasm.

At 7 o'clock Albert had travelled 375 miles 6 3-5 laps, or 350 yards better than Rowell's record in 1882, the best heretofore made.

Then Albert retired for a little rest. He had surpassed Fitzgerald's record for that hour in his 610-mile race of 1884 by more than nine miles and was in excellent condition.

The work of the four leaders for each twenty-four hours since the start, beginning Sunday at midnight, is as follows:

	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.
Albert.....	130	108	110
Panchot.....	125	109.7	104
Herty.....	122	99.7	119
Guerrero.....	129	103.2	98

Parson Tilly slept six hours and eleven minutes and returned to the track at 8.16 o'clock this morning, although why he returned to his hopeless task is one of the conundrums which must be referred to himself as the funniest end man on earth, for he had only 200 miles to his credit, of which 103 miles were made in the first twenty-four hours. He hobbled at the rate of about two miles an hour, and with apparent distress.

Albert rested and ate a chop for breakfast, while he was being rubbed down, all in twenty minutes. He is the cynosure of all eyes and the admired of all admirers at the race.

Collins, the colored baseballist, is another man whose purpose in continuing his funereal pace in the race, long since lost to him, is past fathoming. He has not made more than two miles an hour for a long time and has been the picture of dejection for two days.

Gus Guerrero, variously styled the "Spaniard," the "Greaser," the "Mexican," the "Mustang," the "Antelope," the "Aztec" and "Yaller-belly" by the omnipresent and ever-familiar gallery god, is growing lazy. He watches the score dials anxiously, but Steve Brodie has been on hand constantly with his club, and the Californian has been held to his work better than ever before in his long career. There is still faith that he will be in at the divide of the gate receipts.

Peter Golden looks no worse than yesterday, but that is not saying much. His first experience in this sort of contest is a hard one, but he is plucky and his pluck is admired by the connoisseurs.

Speculation was already rife at 8 o'clock as to the relative records of Albert and Fitzgerald at the end of the fourth day, which will come to Albert at midnight. At that hour in his race Pat Fitzgerald set the record which has not been beaten since. He had scored 447 miles 6 laps. Of that score 72 miles were made between 7 A. M. and midnight. Albert must make 63 miles during the same hours to beat Fitzgerald's record for ninety-six hours.

Unless some unforeseen accident or illness should occur to the young man he will undoubtedly accomplish this and much more. His friends are highly jubilant over his accomplishments thus far. They are confident that he will break the record for the full time.

An EVENING WORLD reporter this morning put this dense conundrum to Parson George Tilly:

"Why do you continue in the race?"

The Presbyterian ex-divine replied: "I am going to lecture on pedestrianism. I think it the most magnificent health-giver and invigorator yet discovered and I propose to so teach. I was forced to resign my pastorate in Guelph, Canada, because of continued ill-health. I was a mere skeleton, weighing hardly more than 100 pounds. I took to walking and began to regain my health, and now I weigh, when in proper condition, 140 pounds."

The dominie has a wife and seven children. He has been in several races. He is a quiet, soft-spoken man, forty years of age.

Sullivan, the ghost, whose case is as hopeless, was induced to remain on the track to the finish by an offer of $10 for wearing the advertisement of a sporting-goods house.

Taylor, the pie-eater, has progressed at the rate of about one mile an hour since 10 o'clock last night, but he will probably earn his salary for carrying the emulsion advertisement on his back.

Gus Guerrero suffered with bleeding at the nose during the morning. He ran with a sponge held to his nose for several hours. He declares that he lost a gallon of blood, but although quite weak he insists that he will be in at the finish