AT A GLANCE.

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EXTRA

CLEVELAND

Renominated With Great Enthusiasm.

Silver-Tongued Dougherty Presents His Name.

A Whirlwind of Tumultuous Applause.

The Red Bandannas Are Waving Everywhere.

They Foretell the Nomination for Second Place.

Ringing Address of Patrick A. Collins.

[BY SPECIAL WIRE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CONVENTION HALL, ST. LOUIS, June 6.—Grover Cleveland has just been renominated for President of the United States.

At the presentation of his name by Orator Dougherty, of the New York delegation, the convention has gone wild with applause. A pandemonium of enthusiasm prevails.

Amid the tumult over all the vast assemblage the red bandannas are waving.

As soon as the demonstration over the head of the ticket subsides, the nomination of the "Old Roman" from Ohio for the Vice-Presidency seems inevitable.

CONVENTION HALL, ST. LOUIS, June 6.—9.30 A. M.—The crowd is gathering slowly. A large picture of Thurman, hung over the Chairman's platform last night, is attracting much attention. The Convention will be called to order at 10 o'clock.

9.35.—The Platform Committee came to no conclusion last night, but took a recess from 9 to 9 o'clock this morning. It is now in session.

CHAIRMAN COLLINS.

CONVENTION HALL, ST. LOUIS, June 6.—The convention has been called to order and Patrick A. Collins elected permanent Chairman.

CHAIRMAN COLLINS'S ADDRESS.

Jeffersonian Principles of the Democracy Expounded by the Eloquent Orator.

CONVENTION HALL, ST. LOUIS, June 6.—After the applause which greeted Chairman Collins had subsided he spoke as follows:

To stand by your favor in this place so often filled by the foremost men in our great party is a distinction of the highest character and an honor for which I am profoundly grateful.

In performing the delicate and difficult service to which you have assigned me I can scarcely hope to justify the wisdom of your choice. I shall at all times need a continuance of your indulgence and courtesy, as well as your full co-operation, to promote order, decorum and good will until these proceedings are brought to a happy close.

We represent, in this convention, more than thirty millions of the American people. We bear their commission to act for them and their injunction to act with all the wisdom that God has given us to protect and safeguard the institutions of the Republic as the fathers founded them.

"In a time when the world was king-ridden and emperised by the privileged few, when men scarcely dared to breathe the word "Liberty"—even if they understood its meaning—the people scattered along our eastern coast, with a sublime heroism never equalled, broke from all traditions, rejected all known systems and established, to the amazement of the world, the political wonder of the ages—the American Republic.

The American Republic, the child of revolution, nursed by philosophy! The hand that framed the immortal Declaration of Independence is the hand that guided the emancipated country to progress and glory. It is the hand that guides us still in our onward march as a free and progressive people. The principles upon which our Government can securely rest, upon which the peace, prosperity and liberties of the people depend, are the principles of the founder of our party, the apostle of democracy—Thomas Jefferson.

Our young men under thirty have heard more in their time of the clash of arms and the echoes of war than of the principles of government. It has been a period of passion, force, impulse and emotional politics, so that we need not wonder that now and then we hear the question asked and hurriedly answered: "What difference is there between the two parties?"

Every Democrat knows the difference. The Democratic creed was not penned by Jefferson for a section or a class of the people, but for all; not for a day or a generation, but for all time. These principles conserved and expanded the Republic in all its better days. A strict adherence to them will preserve it to the end. So the Democracy of today, as in the past, believe with Jefferson in:

JEFFERSONIAN PRINCIPLES.

1. Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political.

2. Peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none.

3. Support of the State governments in all their rights as the most competent administrators of our domestic concerns and the surest bulwark against anti-republican tendencies.

4. The preservation of the General Government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet-anchor of our peace and safety abroad.

5. A jealous care of the right of election by the people, a mild and safe corrective of abuses, which are lopped off by the sword of revolution where peaceable means are unprovided.

6. Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.

7. A well-disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace and for the first moments in war.

8. The supremacy of the civil over the military authority.

9. Economy in the public expense, that labor may be lightly burdened.

10. The honest payment of our debts and the preservation of our public faith.

11. Encouragement of agriculture and of commerce as its handmaid.

12. The diffusion of information and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of public reason.

13. Freedom of religion.

14. Freedom of the press.

15. Freedom of the person under the protection of the habeas corpus.

16. Trial by juries impartially selected.

Add to these the golden economic rule that no more taxes should be levied upon the people in any way than are necessary to meet the honest expenses of government, and you have a body of principles to sin against which has been political death to every party hitherto; to sin against which in the future will be political suicide.

True to these principles, the Democratic party fought successfully our foreign wars, protected our citizens in every clime, compelled the respect of all nations for our flag, added imperial domain to our territory, and insured peace, prosperity and happiness to all our people.

False to these principles, the great Federal, Whig and Know-Nothing parties went down never to rise again, and we are here to-day representative of the party that has survived all others—the united, triumphant, invincible Democracy—prepared to strike down forever the last surviving foe in November.

Our standard must be the rallying point now and in the future, for all good citizens who love and cherish republican institutions, who love liberty regulated by the Constitution and the law, who believe in a government of all the people by all the people and for all the people.

DEMOCRACY AND THE MASSES.

This has been the asylum for all good men from over the earth who fled from want and oppression and mean to become Americans. But we invite and welcome only "friends to this ground and liegemen" to the Republic. Our institutions cannot change to meet hostile wishes nor be so much as sensibly modified save by the peaceful and deliberate action of the mass of our people in accordance with the Constitution and laws of the land.

Whatever problems the present has, or the future may present, so far as political action can affect them, will be dealt with by the American people within the law, and in the future as in the past the people will find security for their liberty and property, encouragement and protection for their industries, peace and prosperity in following the party of the American masses, which will ever shield them against the aggressions of power and monopoly on the one side, and on the other the surgings of chaos.

While almost all the rest of the civilized world is darkened by armies, crushed by kings or nightmared by conspiracies, we alone enjoy a healthy peace, a rational liberty, a progressive prosperity.

We owe it to our political institutions, to Democratic teachings, at least as much as to the exuberant soil.

The man is not a good American who, knowing what we are, by act or word, experiment or thought in any way will attempt to weaken the foundation of this splendid political structure—the Republic of the United States.

We meet to-day under conditions new to the Democratic party of this generation. How often we stood in conventions in the past when to others it seemed as if the shadows of death closed about us, when the day of victory seemed almost as far away as the day of general judgment.

It could not then be said that we met for spoils or personal advancement. We met to keep the fires of Democratic liberty alive till the dawn of a better day. If we were a party of misfortune, it must also be agreed that we were a party of undaunted courage and inflexible principle.

Twenty-eight years ago the Democratic party, rent into fragments, heated by feuds that only time could allay or punishment destroy, met, as it looks now, merely to settle in angry mood the terms upon which they should become exiles from power.

By their mad dissensions they elected to go to defeat rather than wait for the sobering influence of time to close the breach. To the younger men of that day the act seemed suicide—mitigated by insanity.

Their madness transferred to a minority of the American people the political Government of all. That party, whatever the honesty and respectability of its members, however patriotic its motives, was not broad or national at its base.

It had but one central idea, and when that idea was set in the Constitution and crystallized into law it ran a career of riot that appalled all men. The history of that period of political debauchery is too sad and familiar to Americans to be recited anew.

The Republican party, sometimes peacefully and sometimes by force, sometimes fairly and sometimes by fraud, succeeded in holding power twenty-four years; till at last the American people, no longer condoning its faults or forgiving its sins, hurled it from power, and again committed to the historic party of the Constitution and the whole Union the administration of our political affairs.

We won by the well-earned confidence of the country in the rectitude of our purpose, by the aid of chivalrous and conscientious men who could no longer brook the corruptions of the Republican party. It was a great, deserved, necessary victory.

CLEVELAND'S ELECTION—A NEW ERA.

The day on which Grover Cleveland, the honest straightforward, typical American citizen who is at that election, took the oath of office in presence of the multitude—a day so lovely and so perfect that all nature seemed exuberantly to sanction and to celebrate the victory—that day marked the close of an old era and the beginning of a new one.

It closed the era of usurpation of power by the Federal authority, of illegal force, of general contempt for constitutional limitations and plain law, of glaring scandals, profligate waste and unspeakable corruptions; of narrow sectionalism and class strife, of the reign of a party whose good work had long been done.

It began the era of perfect peace and perfect union—the States fused in all their sovereignty into a Federal Republic with limited but ample powers; of a public service conducted with absolute integrity and strict economy; of reforms pushed to their extreme limit; of comprehensive, sound and safe financial policy, giving security and confidence to all enterprise and endeavor—a Democratic Administration, faithful to its mighty trust, loyal to its pledges, live to the Constitution, safe-guarding the interests and liberties of the people.

And now we stand on the edge of another and perhaps a greater contest, with a relation to the electors that we have not held for a generation—that of responsibility for the great trust of government.

We are no longer auditors, but accountants; no longer critics, but the criticised. The responsibility ours, the fault is ours, not that of the people.

We are confronted by a wily, unscrupulous and desperate foe. There will be no speck on the record that they will not magnify into a blot; no circumstance that they will not torture and misrepresent, no disappointment that they will not exaggerate into a revolt, no class or creed that they will not seek to inflame, no passion that they will not attempt to arouse, no fraud that they will not willingly perpetrate. They, fancy, indeed that there is "no imposture too monstrous for the popular credulity," no crime that will not be condoned.

But we stand at guard, full-armed at every point to meet them. Our appeal is not to passion or to prejudice, to class or section, to race or creed, but to the sound common sense, the interest, the intelligence and patriotism of the American people.

The administration of President Cleveland has triumphantly justified his election. It compels the respect, confidence and approval of the country. The prophets of evil and disaster are dumb.

What the people see is the Government of the Union restored to its ancient footing of justice, peace, honesty and impartial enforcement of law. They see the demands of labor and agriculture met, so far as government can meet them by legislative enactments for their encouragement and protection.

They see the veterans of the civil war granted pensions long due them to the amount of more than twice in number and nearly three times in value of those granted under any previous Administration.

They see more than twenty-two million acres of land, recklessly and illegally held by the grantees of the corrupt Republican régime, restored to the public domain for the benefit of honest settlers.

They see the negro, whose fears of Democratic rule were played upon by demagogues four years ago, not only more fully protected than by his pretended friends, but honored as his race was never honored before.

They see a financial policy under which reckless speculation has practically ceased, and capital freed from distrust. They see for the first time an honest observance of the law governing the civil establishment and the employees of the people rid at last of the political highwayman with a demand for tribute in one hand and a letter of dismissal in the other.

They see useless offices abolished and expenses of administration reduced, while improved methods have lifted the public service to high efficiency.

They see tranquillity, order, security and equal justice restored in the land, a watchful, steady, safe and patriotic Administration—the solemn promise made by the Democracy faithfully kept.

It is "an honest government by honest men."

SOLID DEMOCRACY.

If this record seems prosaic, if it lacks the blood-thrilling elements, if it is not lit up with lurid fires, if it cannot be illustrated by a pyrotechnic display, if it is merely the plain record of a constitutional party in time of peace engaged in administrative reforms, it is because the people of the country four years ago elected not to trust sensation and experiment, however brilliant and alluring, but preferred to place the helm in a steady hand, with a fearless, trustworthy, patriotic man behind it.

Upon that record and upon our earnest efforts, as yet incomplete, to reduce and equalize the burdens of taxation, we enter the canvass and go to the polls confident that the free and intelligent people of this great country will say: "Well done, good and faithful servants."

A WORD TO THE INDEPENDENTS.

To the patriotic, independent citizens who four years ago forsook their old allegiance and came to our support, who since that time have nobly sustained the Administration, the Democratic party owes a deep debt of gratitude.

That they have been reviled and insulted by their former associates is not only a signal compliment to their character and influence, but another evidence of the decadence of the Republican party. Blind worship of the machine—the political juggernaut—is exacted from every man who will take even standing room in that party.

The Democratic temple is open to all, and if in council we cannot agree in all things, our motto is, "In essentials unity, in non-essentials liberty; in all things charity."

To all good men we say, "Come in," "good will ne'er halted at the door-stone." As four years ago you voted with us to reform the administration to conserve our institutions for the well-being of our common country, so join with us again in approval of the work so well accomplished, to complete what remains undone.

We ask you to remember that it is a "fatal error to weaken the bands of a political organization by which great reforms have been achieved and risk them in the hands of their known adversaries."

Four years ago you trusted tentatively the Democratic party, and supported with zeal and vigor its candidate for President. You thought him strong in all the sturdy qualities requisite for the great task of reform.

Behold your splendid justification! No President in time of peace had so difficult and laborious a duty to perform. His party had been out of power for twenty-four years. Every member of it had been almost venomously excluded from the smallest post where the Administration could be studied.

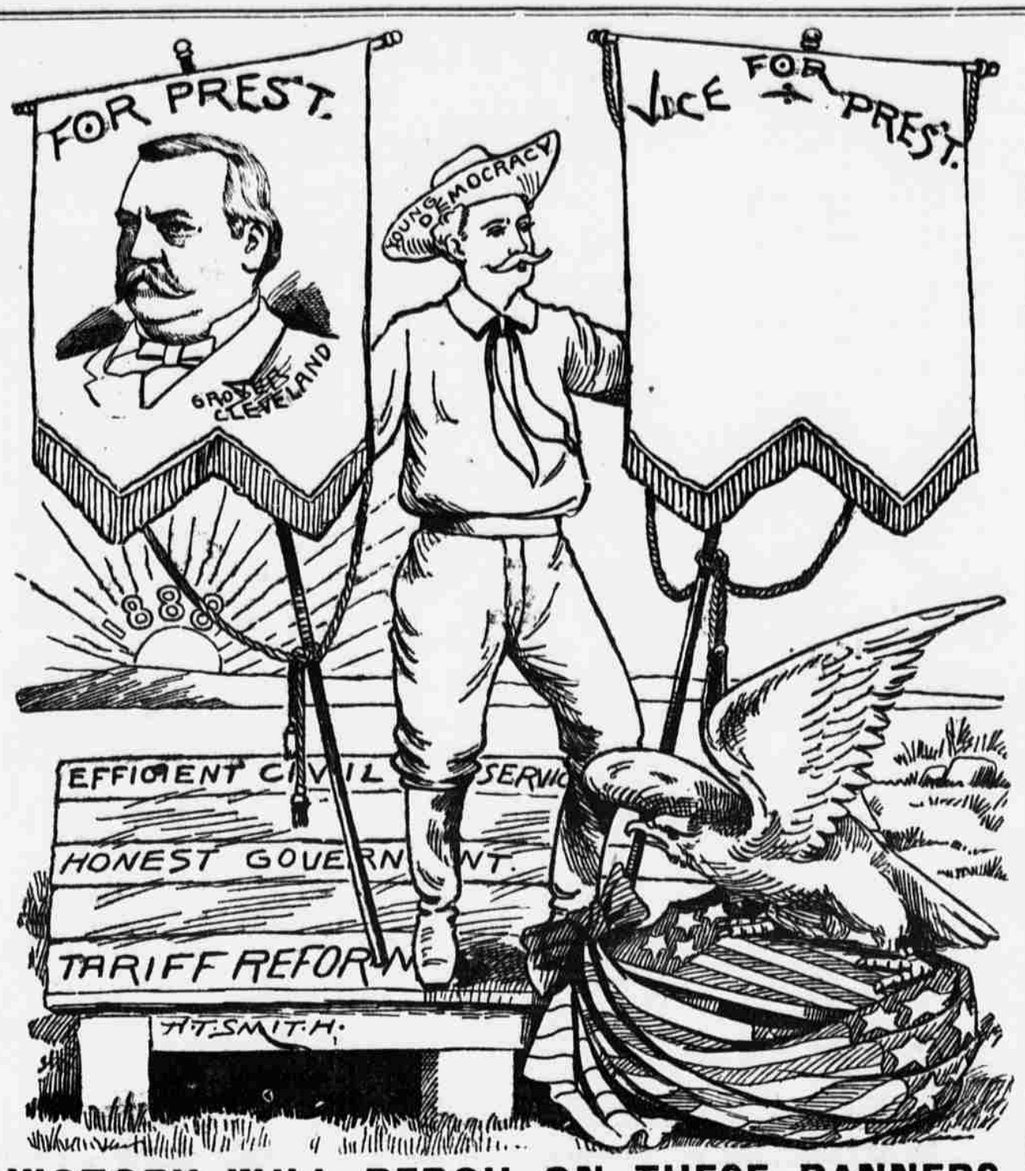
Every place was filled by men whose interest it was to thwart inquiry and belittle the new Administration. But the master hand came to the helm and the true course has been kept from the beginning.

We need not wait for time to do justice to the character and services of President Cleveland. Honest, clear-sighted, patient, grounded in respect for law and justice, with a thorough grasp of principles and situations, with marvellous and conscientious industry, the very incarnation of firmness—he has nobly fulfilled the promise of his party, nobly met the expectations of his country and written his name high on the scroll where future Americans will read only the names of men who have been supremely useful to the Republic.

FACE THE ISSUE BRAVELY.

Fellow Democrats, this is but the initial meeting in a political campaign destined to be memorable. It will be a clashing of nearly even forces.

Let no man here or elsewhere belittle or underestimate the strength or resources of the opposition. But great as they are, the old Democratic party in conscious strength and perfect union faces the issue fearlessly.



VICTORY WILL PERCH ON THESE BANNERS.

THE SILVER-TONGUED DOUGHERTY.

He Obeyed the Command of the People in Nominating Grover Cleveland.

CONVENTION HALL, ST. LOUIS, June 6.—There were cheers upon cheers for the silver-tongued orator of Tammany Hall, and when they ceased, Mr. Daniel Dougherty nominated Grover Cleveland for President in the following speech:

I greet you, my countrymen, with fraternal regard. In your presence I bow to the majesty of the people. The sight itself is inspiring, the thought sublime. You come from every State and Territory, from every nook and corner of our ocean-bound, continent-covering country. You are about to discharge a more than imperial duty with simple ceremonials. You, as the representatives of the people, are to choose a magistrate with power mightier than a monarch, yet checked and controlled by the supreme law of a written Constitution.

Thus impressed I ascend the rostrum to name the next President of the United States. New York presents him to the convention and pledges her electoral vote. Delegations from thirty-eight States and all the Territories are here assembled without caucus or consultation, ready simultaneously to take up the cry and make the vote unanimous. We are here not to choose a candidate, but to name one; the people have already chosen. He is the man for the people. His career illustrates the glory of our institutions. Eight years ago unknown save in his own locality, he for the last four has stood in the gaze of the world, discharging the most exalted duties ever confided to man, and the manner of performing which today determines that, not of his own choice, but by the mandate of his countrymen, with the sanction of heaven he shall fill the Presidency for four years more. He has met and mastered every question as if from youth trained to statesmanship.

The promises of his letter of acceptance and inaugural address have been fulfilled. His fidelity in the past inspires faith in the future. He is not a hope, he is a realization. Scorning subterfuges, disdaining re-election by concealing convictions, mindful of his oath of office to defend the Constitution, he courageously declares to Congress, dropping minor matters, that the supreme issue is reform, revision, reduction of national taxation; that the Treasury of the United States, glutted with unneeded gold, oppresses industry, embarrasses business, endangers financial tranquillity and produces extravagance, centralization and corruption; that high taxation, vital for the expenditures of an unparalleled war, is robbery in years of prosperous peace; that the millions that pour into the Treasury come from the hard-earned savings of the American people; that in violation of the equality of rights the present tariff has created a privileged class, who, shaping legislation for their personal gain, levy by law contributions upon the necessaries of life from every man, woman and child in the land; that to lower the tariff is not free trade—it is to reduce the unjust profits of monopolists and boss manufacturers and allow consumers to retain the rest.

The man who asserts that to lower the tariff means free trade insults intelligence. We brand him as a faintier. It is furthest from our thought to imperil capital or disturb enterprises. The aim is to uphold wages and protect the rights of all.

This Administration has rescued the public domain from would-be barons and cormorant corporations faithless to obligations, and reserved it for free homes for this and coming generations.

There are no jobs under this Administration. "Public office is a public trust;" integrity stands guard at every post of our vast empire.

While the President has been the medium through which has flowed the undying gratitude of the Republic for her soldiers, he has not hesitated to withhold approval from special legislation if strictest inquiry revealed a want of perfect justice.

Above all, strife, as never before, is at an end and 60,000,000 of freemen in the ties of brotherhood are prosperous and happy.

These are the elements of this Administration. Under the same illustrious leader, we are ready to meet our political opponents in high and honorable debate and stake our triumph on the intelligence, virtue and patriotism of the people, adhering to the Constitution, its every line and letter, ever remembering that "powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by the States, are reserved to the States respectively or to the people."

Bowing to the authority of the Democracy of New York, backed by the Democracy of the entire Union, I give you a name entwined with victory—I nominate Grover Cleveland, of New York.

The New National Committee.

Here is the new National Committee; also the Committee on Resolutions, as far as chosen:

National Committee.		Committee on Resolutions.
Ala.	H. C. Semple	H. C. Tompkins.
Ark.	Henry D. Clayton	W. L. Terry.
Cal	Rafaele Romero	Olie W. Taylor
Col	Charles S. Thomas	T. M. Patterson
Conn.	W. H. Barnum	Alfred E. Burr
Del.	——	W. F. Causey
Fla	Samuel Pasco	Andrew Johnson.
Ga.	James H. Estill	F. G. du Bignon
Ill	E. M. Phelps	N. E. Worthington
National Committee.		**Committee on Resolutions.**
Ind.	S. S. Sheerin	David Turple
Ia.	J. J. Richardson	F. W. Lehman
Kan	W. O. Bleir	J. G. Lowe
Ky.	B. D. Mallory	Henry Watterson
La.	James Jeffreys	John Dymond
Me.	Arthur Sewell	A. W. Madigan
Md.	——	A. P. Gorman
Mass	Charles D. Lewis	J. W. Cummings
Mich	O. M. Barnes	Geo. M. Yapies
Minn.	Michael Doran	E. C. Stringer
Miss.	C. E. Johnson	W. H. Simms
Mo.	J. G. Prather	——
Neb	Jas. E. Boyd	J. F. North
Nev	R. R. Keating	M. S. Gerraghan
N. H.	A. W. Sulloway	A. C. Moore
N. J.	Miles Ross	Leon Abbett
N. Y.	Herman Oelrichs	Edward Cooper
N. C.	M. W. Ransom	Richard Battle
Ohio	Calvin S. Brice	A. T. Bedford
Ore	A. Noltner	M. S. Hellman
Pa.	——	Wm. Mutchler
R. I.	J. B. Barnaby	Jos. Metcalf
S. C.	F. W. Dawson	John T. Sloan
Tenn	P. H. Looney	M. Thompson
Tex	O. P. Hott	George Clark
Vt	Hiram Atkins	John B. Messer
Va	J. S. Barbour	J. W. McKinney
W. Va.	W. M. Clements	Wes. Mallahan
Wis	J. L. Mitchell	W. H. Seaman

DAKOTA'S DELEGATES.

The Committee on Credentials to-night admitted the contesting delegation from Dakota headed by Gov. Louis K. Church. The fighting Democrats from that Territory brought a good deal of dirty political linen in their argument before the committee. Gov. Church was formerly a member of the New York Legislature from Queens County.

At a late hour the sub-committee is in session and probably will remain in session all night. Not a clause of the platform has yet been formally read or discussed by the sub-committee.

DAZED AND LURED TO RUIN.

Pretty Pauline Spykoski's Cruel Treatment at a Stranger's Hands.

Last Friday evening Pauline Spykoski was enticed from this city to Staten Island by an unknown man and shamefully abused. It appears that the young girl, who has been in this country but a short time, was returning from her work in a shirt factory, No. 26 Elizabeth street, to No. 102½ Hester street, where she boards. When near the corner of Hester street she was accosted by a man who addressed her in Polish. Pleased to hear her mother tongue, the girl answered, and finally, when invited to drink, she accepted. The two entered a saloon, where the girl's liquor may have been drugged, for it seemed to daze her. She accompanied the stranger to Staten Island, and, after visiting some more at a hotel, the man choked her and treated her in a most brutal manner. When he left her the girl was put out of the hotel, and late that night the police found her wandering about Erastina. She was taken to the police station, where it was seen that her clothing was torn and disarranged. She could not answer questions, and laughed and sang wildly until Sunday night, when she recovered sufficiently to give her name and address. The Staten Island police brought her home, and since her return, she has had lucid moments, during which she told the story of her brutal treatment.

A WORLD reporter called at No. 102 Hester street last night, and Mrs. Levy, a pleasant little woman, with whom the girl had been stopping, said that the story was quite true. She said that Pauline was always a good girl, and strongly denounced the scoundrel who led her away. The police of this city are investigating the case.

Can Howell Live on $2,500 a Year?

Broker William L. Stow, who is a creditor of Howell Osborn, the son of the late millionaire, Charles J. Osborn, to the extent of $48,000 for money loaned, has an unsatisfied judgment, and before Judge Andrews in the Supreme Court Chambers yesterday applied for an injunction to restrain Edward A. Chapin and John Sterling, the trustees of Osborn's fund, from paying out the entire income until his judgment is satisfied.

James C. Carter, who with Thomas G. Shearman appeared for the trustees, said that the suggestion that Howell should have $2,500 a year was ridiculous, and urged that Osborn, who is now in Europe, had spent as much as his present income before his father's death, and should not be compelled to change his mode of living.

Aid for the Widow and Children.

The remains of Walter Dickerson, who died of consumption Saturday, leaving his family at No. 245 Eldridge street in a destitute condition, were buried yesterday. THE WORLD acknowledges the following contributions for the relief of the widow and children: L. (P. O. box 1,126 New York), $10; Brooklyn Reader, $10; Baby (Charles Traub), $2; G. H. B. $5; Miss A. G., $1; Monego, $1; Mrs. H. F. and Mrs. T. O. D., $2; Sympathy, $2; Anonymous (Fifth Avenue Hotel), $1; H. V. S., $1; Sol. B. L., $3; F. B. K., $1; G. P. L., $4; Chas. Muirhead, $2; J. R. G., $1; Anonymous, $2; The King's Daughters, $1; L. O. W., $1; M. S., 75 cents. Total, $48.75.

In answer to casual question,
How easy and truthful to tell it
A cure for the worst indigestion's
To take PIERCE'S PURGATIVE PELLETS.

EXTRA

A BIG BLAZE.

Tammany Hall On Fire This Morning.

Tony Pastor's Theatre Totally Destroyed.

Fourteenth Street Blocked and Traffic Stopped.

The Fire Originated on the Stage of The Theatre.

THE LOSS MORE THAN $100,000.

"Tammany Hall is in flames." This was the story which an alarm of fire told the firemen of the Sixth Battalion at 6.15 this morning.

It came to many of them who owe allegiance to the historic political party whose headquarters it was like an announcement that their own home was in danger, and, if such a thing were possible, they hurried to do battle with the destroying element in even quicker time than usual.

Hook and Ladder Company No. 3 was the first on the scene, and Foreman Meagher lost no time in sending in a third alarm, for Tony Pastor's Theatre, which occupies a portion of the basement of the building, was then a mass of writhing flames, which was fast licking up everything inflammable.

Four special calls followed the third alarm in rapid succession, and the battle royal between the flames and the firemen began in earnest.

It was a hard fought battle, but the firemen were victorious, and at 8.45 every vestige of fire was extinguished.

In such a tinder-box, with a fire which had gained such headway before its discovery, no better proof of the efficiency of New York's Fire Department could be had than this victory.

The fire originated on the stage of Tony Pastor's Theatre, and rapidly spread throughout the auditorium.

Janitor Robert Kelly was the only person in the building, and he was awakened by the crackling of the flames, discovered the blaze and sent in the alarm.

The theatre was entirely gutted and the flames ate through the ceiling and the floor of the great assembly room, found its way to the corridors and scorched all of the woodwork within reach.

The entire building was a roaring furnace of flame, but a flood of water subdued it, and and when at last the firemen could force their way to the interior, they found that a great hole had been burned through the floor in the northeast corner of the great hall; fully half of the painted medallion coats of arms of the several States which adorned the walls had been burned up or otherwise destroyed.

The marble bust of Washington, by Houdin, which occupied a niche over the platform, was blackened with smoke and chipped off by the heat, while that of the late Grand Sachem John Kelly, which stood below it, was entirely destroyed.

One half of the platform and one of the great bronze figures had fallen into the theatre and the mammoth glass chandeliers were splintered into a million fragments.

The historical paintings and other pictures in the parlors were saved, as were also the records of the society and a large figure of the Indian Chief Sitting Bull, attired in all the panoply of war.

Tony Pastor, who was early on the scene, said that his loss would amount to $20,000 and he had no insurance.

He lost all of his wardrobe, as did also the members of Bishop's "Mugg's Landing" Company, which were playing a week's engagement at the theatre, and Chas. F. Vincent's "Going It" Company, which had the house engaged for next week.

The loss to the building is fully $75,000. It is fully insured.

Gen. E. Ferrero, the lessee and manager of the hall, telegraphed at 6.30 to Richard Croker, who is absent with the other braves of Tammany at the St. Louis Convention, announcing the fact of the burning, and at 8.45 sent the welcome intelligence that the building had been saved, but not without great loss.

The present building of the Tammany Society was erected in 1867 and was dedicated the following year, when Horatio Seymour, the Sage of Deerfield, was nominated by the Democracy against Gen. Grant for the Presidency.

The performance of the Fire Department under Chief Shay cannot be too highly praised. Had it not been for their heroic and skilful efforts it is doubtful if there would now remain a building entire in the block bounded by Third avenue, Irving place and Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets.

The stage of the mammoth Academy of Music, with its tons of scenery, is only separated from Pastor's Theatre by a brick wall not too thick, and had the fire found its way there it is impossible to estimate the disastrous result.

As it was, Nilsson Hall, in the rear of Tammany Hall, on Fifteenth street, was slightly burned, and its lessees lose $1,500 through damage to their furniture and carpets by water.

SUING FOR HIS BIRTHRIGHT.

A Story from Real Life with all the Elements of a Romance.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

OSWEGO, N. Y., June 5.—The suit brought some time ago by Robert F. C. Pennell, of 14 Meserole street, Brooklyn, against Albert, John, and William H. Schroeppell, of Phœnix, this county, to establish his birthright and heirship to a large amount of real estate in the town of Schroeppell, valued at $50,000, was tried here to-day. The story reads like a romance, and has been told before in THE WORLD. It involves the name of the late Rev. Geo. C. Pennell, of Newark, N. J., at one time rector of old Trinity Church, New York City, and Mary Hannah Schroeppell, the only daughter of one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in this part of the State.

The plaintiff in the action alleges that he is the son of Rev. George C. Pennell and Mary H. Schroeppell, both of whom are now dead. His story is that on May 10, 1852, his father, then a student attending Columbia College, married his first cousin, Mary Schroeppell, secretly, while the latter was visiting at the home of his father, Dr. Richard Pennell, of Brooklyn. Most of the evidence so far introduced is in the form of commissions taken by Walter H. French, of New York. The first one read was that of Alexander McLean, of 59 Sands street, Brooklyn, present pastor of the Sands Street Methodist Church, and states that the records of the church show the marriage on May 10, 1852, of George C. Pennell to Mary Hannah Schroeppell, in the presence of George Dickson and Matilda Patten, by the Rev. John Wesley Bond Wood, who was then pastor of the church.

Pastor Wood, who resides in the Berkshire Flats, New York, deposes that he is eighty-four years old, and that while minister of the Sands Street Church he kept a record of all baptisms and marriage ceremonies performed by him. Under the date of May 10, 1852, appears the following marriage notice and comment: "George C. Pennell—Mary H. Schroeppell. Oh, dear, he I learn is a young student of Columbia College, she a young friend who was visiting his father's house. They ought to have been married four months ago. I am glad that they are now married. Both pictures of good health and both pictures of gross sensuality; both rich. I must keep it quiet until he graduates and she motherates."

From the depositions of other witnesses, among them a Mrs. Delaney, who lives in Hoboken, it appears that after the marriage young Pennell and his bride went to live in a house in Houston street, where they went by the name of Crosby, and where, it is alleged, a male child was born to them. The story reached the ears of Dr. Pennell, who removed the child when it was a day or two old to the house of a Mrs. Fulton, where the babe remained until it was about three months old, when the Fultons went to Australia and the child was taken to the house of Raphael Renz, 14 Meserole street, Brooklyn. The mother and father of the child were, it is alleged, led to believe by Dr. Pennell that it had died during the young wife's illness. Mrs. Pennell returned to her home in this county and kept her secret.

The young couple, separated by Dr. Richard Pennell, who objected to their marriage, never met afterwards. The young student was graduated with honor from his college and entered the ministry. Two years after the separation Dr. Pennell induced his niece to go into a Western State and procure a divorce, which allowed either party to remarry, and Rev. George C. Pennell married a young lady of Newark, who still resides in that city with her family.

Miss Schroeppell died about 1869, and among her papers was found a sealed letter marked: "Not to be opened until after my death." In this was found a copy of her marriage record and certificate, and the particulars of the birth of her child, which she said Dr. Pennell told her had died. About this time a suit was brought against Rev. Geo. C. Pennell, and by this means Mary H. Schroeppell's mother learned of the claims of the plaintiff, whose attorney, Judge D. D. McKeon, also brought an action against the Home for the Homeless institution of Syracuse to recover property conveyed to it by Mary H. Schroeppell, and by advice of Judge Pratt, who drew up Miss Schroeppell's will, the case was settled by the Institute conveying to Robert F. C. Pennell property valued at $15,000.

Mrs. Ann Schroeppell died in 1887, and the present action is to recover to the plaintiff his alleged mother's share of the Schroeppell estate. Rev. George C. Pennell is dead, but his wife and family live in Newark, N. J.

The case now is with the jury. The defendants claim that Pennell is an imposter.

GEN. PRYOR'S SON MARRIED.

He Is Wedded to Miss Allan, of Richmond, at the Latter's Home.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., June 5.—An interesting event occurred to-night in the marriage of Dr. William R. Pryor, of New York, to Miss Louise Gabrielle Allan, a famous belle of Richmond. Dr. Pryor is the youngest son of Gen. Roger A. Pryor. Miss Allan belongs to two old Virginia and Baltimore families. Her grandfather was William Allan, of Richmond, who adopted and educated Edgar Allan Poe, and her mother was Miss Hoffman, of Baltimore.

The ceremony was performed at the historic old homestead, Kenmore, well known as the residence of Mrs. Lewis, the sister of Washington, and now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Howard, relatives of the bride. Only the immediate families were present. After a tour of a few weeks Dr. and Mrs. Pryor will reside in New York.

The Kings County Homing Club, of Brooklyn.

The birds of the Queens County Homing Club were liberated at Charlottsville, Va., on Sunday last at 5.40 A. M. The weather was clear, wind light from the northeast, while it blew fresh from the north and northwest near home.

The first returns reported were as follows:

Owner.	In Coop.	Distance.	Average Speed per minute.
Fred. F. Benson	2.26	304.19 miles.	1,019.46 yds.
L. W. Spangehl	2.29	304.25 "	1,012.36 "
Geo. H. Meyer	2.34¾	304.20 "	1,007.67 "
Jacques Nickels	2.51	302.60 "	948.41 "

There were other arrivals later at the Goldman, Von Moers, Aben and Smith lofts, but the timers having been discharged no official time was taken. The next flight will be from Rocky Mount, Va., June 10; distance, air line, about four hundred and five miles.

The second race of the New York Homing Club was flown from Cresson, Pa., June 3, for a special prize offered by W. Verrinder. It was won by Hisson, of Jersey City. The birds were liberated at 9.01 A. M.

Hisson, Jersey City, N. J., in loft, 5.33½; distance, 226 miles; speed, 1,008 yards per minute. Benson and Hisson, of New York, did not report.

Bargains in Mourning Goods.

Jackson's mourning-goods store, at No. 777 Broadway, between Ninth and Tenth streets, is probably unsurpassed by any similar business house in this country. The prices of mourning goods at this excellent store run absurdly low. Plain and figured silks are marked from 75 cents to $1.25 a yard. All grades of silk-warp Henriettas, including the well-known Priestley brand, are selling from $1 to $4.50 a yard; in wool from 65 cents to $1.50. Stockings, warranted fast black, are offered as low as 25 cents a pair. Mr. Jackson has all kinds of mourning shawls and mourning crapes and veilings. Mr. Jackson is confident that his fancy woollen goods cannot be beaten in this country. There is absolutely nothing in this particular line that cannot be found in his well-ordered and universally known establishment. Laces, of no matter what taste, will be more than satisfied by a visit to No. 777 Broadway.

SUMMER HATS, STRAWS, DERBYS AND HIGH HATS FROM 20 CENTS TO $3. McGANN'S, 212 BOWERY, NEAR PRINCE ST.

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Intensely dry. Importations in 1887, 38,626 bottles.