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LAST EDITION

EIGHT PAGES.

YACHTS AT GLEN COVE

The Fleet to Start on the Big Cruise This Afternoon.

Unmanageable Sloop Crashes Into the Steamboat Taurus.

Race for the Commodore's Cups in the Sound To-Day.

GLEN COVE, L. I., Aug. 7.—White wings dot the bay as far away as the eye can reach. Yachts, big and little, schooners, single stickers, steamers and launches flying the pennant of the New York Yacht Club have met for the annual cruise and the races for the Commodore's cup.

Interest in the cruise, and the races were increased by the fact that the Cup defenders were to take part, and in consequence the gathering of yachts was greater than the residents of Glen Cove, Sea Cliff and other towns along the shore of Hempstead Bay ever witnessed. It was the greatest meet in the history of America's greatest club.

The two-score yachts which arrived yesterday and which were anchored in the cove overnight, were reinforced by as many more during the early morning hours.

There was a stiff northeast breeze, which shifted later to northwest.

Commodore Morgan's fine steamer, the May, was the centre of the fleet. Just off her bow lay the Vigilant, with the Colonia a couple of boat lengths away. These two boats were the centre of observation. Their crews were busy all the morning getting ready for the initial trial of their speed.

Near them at anchor were the Dauntless, Ramona, Clarence, Comfort, Navahoe, Ianthe, Ramona, Gloriana, Mayflower, Altahene, Marguerite, Eclipse, Hildegarde, Queen Mab, Constellation, Ariel, Laska, Alcene, Loyal, Emerald, Acropa, Medusa, Brunhilde, Dagmar, Carlotta, Gracie, Grayling, Narkeeta, Huron, Nirvana, Bedouin and a score of others. A dozen steam yachts also lay at anchor with the fleet.

The races to-day were for the cups offered by Commodore Morgan for sloops and for schooners.

The entries were: Sloops Vigilant, Colonia, Hildegarde and Queen Mab. Schooners Constellation, Coronet, Ariel, Laska, Alcene, Romona, Loyal, Marguerite, Mayflower and Emerald. The course was from Matinecock Buoy, off Glen Cove, to a stake boat off Lloyd's Neck, across the Sound to Shippan Point and return to the starting point.

At 11 o'clock a ten-knot breeze was blowing from the northeast and the prospects were for a good race and an early finish.

What came very near being a serious accident occurred shortly after noon.

The iron steamboat Taurus, which had been chartered for the Club's guests, was making for the dock in Glen Cove Harbor to take on some guests, when a cutter yacht became unmanageable and ran head on into the steamboat's starboard side. The cutter poked her bowsprit through the Taurus's side alaft the wheelhouse, making a hole several inches in diameter. There was a scramble on board both boats, but it was seen in a moment that there was no danger, and everything quieted down.

A The sloop was backed off and the Taurus tried to make a landing, but owing to the shallowness of the water found it impossible. Accordingly the guests were transferred to the steamboat in open launches, and the Taurus proceeded to Matinecock Point.

The breeze had by this time freshened up a bit and there was every prospect for a fast race and a finish as early as 3 o'clock.

FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP.

British Yachtsmen Will Try Again in '94 if They Fail This Year.

BOSTON, Aug. 7.—The Herald's London correspondent states in a cable despatch that it may be stated with safety that, should the Valkyrie not win the America's Cup this year, there will likely be a challenge for it in 1894. The correspondent continues:

"On most reliable authority the statement is made that an order has been placed with Designer Watson for a 90-footer, and the Scotsman has been given a free hand to get up the fastest yacht that he can."

Kaiser Will Send a New Yacht to Cowes in 1894.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The Berlin correspondent of the Standard says that the German Emperor will send a new yacht to compete in the Cowes Regatta in 1894, as the latest improvements cannot be applied to the Meteor.

ALFRED STAREY DEAD.

Editor of Harper's Young People Succumbs to Typhoid Fever.

Alfred Butler Starey, the brilliant young editor of Harper's Young People, died at St. Luke's Hospital at an early hour this morning of typhoid fever, with which he was stricken three weeks ago.

Mr. Starey was thirty-six years old and unmarried. He lived at 251 West Fiftieth street in this city.

Mr. Starey has been in the employ of the Harpers for nine years. He was an Englishman and a graduate of Oxford University. His family lives at Nottingham.

Funeral services will be held on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock in the chapel of St. Luke's Hospital.

MESSENGER BOYS STRIKE.

A Compromise Is Effected and They Return to Work.

The messenger boys employed at the Western Union office at Dey street, went on strike this morning, but within an hour a compromise was arrived at and the boys returned to work.

The cause of the strike was that instead of being paid every week they are to paid every two weeks. But they will be paid for last week this afternoon and next on Aug. 20.

The boys say it is not the two weeks altogether they found fault with, but it was taking them so much by surprise on the new schedule.

Actor Gale Dead.

At 8 o'clock this morning George W. Gale, fifty-eight years old an actor, died at his residence, 338 East Sixty-first street, without medical attendance. The Coroner was notified.

George H. Gale succumbed to an attack of malaria after a sickness of about two weeks. He leaves a wife and thirteen-year-old son.

He was an Englishman and has been twelve years in this country. He was employed until a month ago as property master of the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

PORTER MADE CASHIER.

Dayton Appoints Him to Succeed Young Van Cott.

Gen. Fitz John Porter was appointed this afternoon cashier of the Post-Office by Postmaster Dayton, in place of Richard Van Cott, resigned.

Gen. Porter's war record is well known. He is a Democrat, with leanings towards Tammany Hall.

He has held several offices under the city government. Mayor Wickham appointed him Commissioner of Public Works in 1875 to succeed George W. McLean.

In October, 1884, he was appointed Police Commissioner by Mayor Edson to succeed Sidney Nichols.

Mayor Hewitt appointed Gen. Porter Fire Commissioner for the unexpired term of Richard Croker.

Since his retirement from that position Genl Porter has taken no active part in politics. He lives in New Jersey now.

"STOLEN DOCUMENT" FORGERS.

Ducret and Norton Found Guilty and Sentenced in Paris.

PARIS, Aug. 7.—The jury in the case of Ducret and Norton returned to-day a verdict of guilty against both of the defendants.

Norton, who is a mulatto, was indicted for forging the documents read in the Chamber of Deputies by M. Millevoye, a Boulangist member, and which it was claimed had been stolen from the British Embassy in Paris during the absence of Lord Dufferin, the British Ambassador, purporting to show that certain Frenchmen high in official life had sold State secrets to the British Government, their alleged acts, if true, constituting treason.

M. Ducret, who is the editor of the Boulangist organ, The Cocarde, was charged with complicity in the forgeries.

The Court sentenced Norton to three years' imprisonment, and Ducret to one year.

BURGLAR BRADLEY HAS NERVE.

Climbs Up a Lead Pipe to Get Into a House.

Joseph Bradley was held for examination in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day on the charge of burglary. Bradley, who is a lad of but seventeen years, is a thief with a good deal of nerve.

The boy lives at 546 West Fifty-first street, and at 1 o'clock last night he climbed up a lead pipe leading to the apartments of Annie Colono on the second floor of 557 West Thirty-second street.

Miss Colono was asleep at the time Bradley softly climbed into the room and grabbed a clock off the mantel and started to leave. When Miss Colono awoke, and, seeing the strange figure in her room, began to scream.

Bradley dropped the clock and ran for the window, but the woman jumped out of bed and clinched him about the neck, still screaming.

Neighbors came to her assistance, and in a few minutes Policeman Pepperton, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, arrived and got Bradley under arrest.

Nine months ago Bradley did the same trick, but escaped punishment.

TILDEN'S NEPHEWS IN COURT.

Motion to Set Aside a Judgment Against Them for $30,165.

A motion was made before Justice O'Brien in Supreme Court Chambers to-day to reopen the case of Alfred Mosher, of West Troy, who obtained judgment by default against Samuel J. Tilden and George Tilden, nephews of the late Samuel J. Tilden. The amount involved is $30,165.

Between the years 1886 Samuel J. and George H. Tilden carried on business in New Lebanon and Columbia Counties. The name of the firm was Tilden & Co., and $22,500 was borrowed from Mosher, who is George H. Tilden's father-in-law. The firm was dissolved in 1889.

Last July Mosher secured judgment for the amount loaned, with interest, amounting to $30,165.

In his motion to have the case reopened Samuel J. Tilden says that he did not know anything about the judgment and that nearly all of the money was borrowed by George H. Tilden.

TRIED TO FORCE A WATCH SALE.

Ward and His Pals Substituted a Brass for a Gold One.

A man describing himself as Hugh Ward, aged twenty-six, no home, was held for trial by Justice Meade in the Tombs Court this morning on a charge of petit larceny.

Ward and two other men met Wilfred May, aged twenty-four, of 2,225 First avenue, on the Grand street station of the Third Avenue "L" last evening and offered to sell him a gold watch. They said the watch was worth $75 and they would let it go for $4.75.

May jumped at the bargain, but the men substituted a brass watch and he would not take it. They then threatened to "do" him.

Patrolman Lynch, of the Tenth Precinct, came up the stairs to see what the row was about.

Two of the men ran down to the street, but the officer caught Ward, who had a lady's silver watch, a brass watch and the gold watch in his pockets.

IDENTIFIED BY HIS MOTHER.

Policeman Cornell the Man Found Unconscious on Centre Street.

The body of Policeman William H. Cornell was identified at the Morgue this morning by the dead man's mother.

Cornell was found lying unconscious on Centre street on Friday and taken to Chambers Street Hospital. He was removed to Bellevue, where he died yesterday of acute Bright's disease.

Cornell was attached to the Twenty-first Street Precinct. He was thirty-eight years old and lived at 148 East Fortieth street. He was on leave of absence and was going to visit his uncle.

NO BIDS FOR SCHOOL BONDS.

Sinking Fund Commissioners May Be the Only Bidders.

The Sinking Fund Commissioners will probably be the only bidders for $239,214 of school-house bonds to be sold by the city late this afternoon. up to 1 o'clock no bids had been received from outside investors. School-house bonds bring 3 per cent. interest and are exempt from city taxation. The bonds are a desirable investment for trustees, banks, guardians and others holding trust funds, but owing to the tightness and uncertainty of the money market, investors are holding back.

There were no outside bidders for the last batch of city bonds sold, and the Sinking Fund Commissioners took them at par.

Ready to Loan Part of Their Wages.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 7.—The Evansville and Terre Haute firemen, brakemen, switchmen and conductors have decided to object to the 10 per cent. wage reduction. They are willing, however, to loan the company, 10 per cent. of their wages. The company, it is said, will stand firm.

Lena Johnson Arraigned.

Lena Johnson, aged twenty-seven, the domestic who since Aug. 2 has been in Bellevue Hospital suffering from the effects of Paris green, which she is believed to have taken with suicidal intent, was arraigned in the Yorkville Court this morning. She declared that the poison was taken accidentally. The case was continued.

Only $18 to Chicago and Return Via Picturesque Erie Lines.

Special trains leave New York, Chambers St., 10.15 A. M., August 8 and 15 (return Chicago 8.15 P. M. next day). Tickets good ten days, with privilege of returning via Niagara Falls.

MRS. MEYER SAYS NOT GUILTY.

The Alleged Poisoner's Wife Arraigned for Pleading.

Lawyers Wrangle as to Her Place of Detention.

Mrs. Mary Meyer, the reputed wife and alleged accomplice of Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer in the wholesale poisonings charged against him, was brought down from the Mercer street police station to-day to the District-Attorney's office, and thence to Part I. of the Court of General Sessions, to plead to the indictment in which she is charged, with her husband, with the murder of Ludwig Brandt, otherwise known as Gustav Baum.

The woman and her infant children, Arthur, ten months old, and the babe born in Harper Hospital, Detroit, three weeks ago, were placed in a carriage by Detective Sergeants Von Gerichten and Trainor.

Mrs. Meyer was not locked in a cell at Capt. Haughey's station yesterday, but was permitted the freedom of the corridors under the eye of the matron.

She was provided with a rocking-chair, and sat just outside her cell all day, with her puny baby on her lap, while little Arthur played about the corridor. The three were locked up in the cell during the night.

Mrs. Meyer is a study to the policemen. She says nothing. She was not at all well yesterday, though perhaps no more indisposed than might be expected of a woman just out of a bed of confinement and subjected to the strain of a long journey like that which ended Saturday afternoon.

She ate but little, and was at times almost hysterical, but she never once betrayed the great secret which she harbors in her bosom.

Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan, of her counsel, had a long interview with her, and he declared this morning that she was on the verge of mental and physical collapse.

Charles W. Brooke, chief of counsel, reiterated this and said that he should insist that she be committed to a hospital.

When the detectives arrived with the carriage at the brownstone Court-House at 10.50 o'clock Von Gerichten ascended the stairs to the District-Attorney's office carrying little Arthur in his arms. The little fellow was fast asleep, and evidently his mother's troubles did not affect him.

Mrs. Meyer followed, with her baby in her arms and supported by Detective Sergeant Trainor. She wore the same blue calico waist and blue serge skirt that she wore when she reached the city, but she had added an Eton blazer to it and looked much more fashionable.

She did not look like the physical wreck her lawyers had described, and smiled, though rather feebly, when a young woman reporter approached her as she replied:

"I cannot talk with you because of my weakness, physical and mental."

The woman was taken into the detectives' little room back of the District-Attorney's office, where Mr. Brooke instructed her not to talk, which injunction seemed hardly necessary, as she is as absolutely impervious to questions as is her enigmatic husband. From a lawyer's standpoint these two strange creatures are model defendants.

The lawyers may make any statement they like to the press and public, and neither of these two will affirm or deny it, nor discuss it. They listen while their interrogator speaks, and then, without the movement of a facial muscle, without the faintest suggestion of an expression of emotion of any kind, they will turn away.

Astute criminal lawyers say that Dr. Buchanan convicted himself by talking too much. The game will never be true of the tow-haired little doctor with the eyes of blue-marble that look you through, but seem not to see you, nor his blue-eyed, dough-faced wife.

While Judge Fitzgerald was charging the new Grand Jury in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions Mrs. Meyer and her babies were the objects of much curiosity to those who have the entree to the District-Attorney's office. She bore it all with absolute indifference, appearing as if unaware of the presence of strangers, and stilling her infant by the application of the bottle, and bending her head over the little one in a motherly way.

It was past noon when Mrs. Meyer was taken before Judge Fitzgerald. She still carried her baby in her arms. Little Arthur was left asleep in a crib made by placing a cane-seat chair on its side. McIntyre, Stuyvesant Chanler and Charles W. Brooke, Detective-Sergeant Trainor, acting as nurse, stood guard over the child, while Detective-Sergeant Von Gerichten went foraging for cakes against the awakening of the little sleeper.

Mrs. Meyer was supported by Dr. O'Sullivan, and was followed into court by her other lawyers, Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler and Charles W. Brooke. She approached the rail, and stood with her babe, while Clerk Davenport called out:

"Maria Meyer, you are charged with murder in the first degree in having caused the death of one Gustav H. F. Joseph Baum; what have you to say? are you guilty or not guilty?"

The woman's blue eyes were steady as she gazed at the clerk. There was only a look of passing interest amounting to indifference, almost as if, perhaps, she were listening while a petty thief in whom she had no interest were being arraigned.

Mr. Brooke entered a plea of not guilty in her behalf, and then Prosecutor McIntyre moved the Mrs. Meyer, on account of her enfeebled condition and her two helpless children, be committed to Ludlow Street Jail.

"The People suggest this as a matter of humanity," said Mr. McIntyre.

"Then I shall oppose it in the name of humanity with all the power I have!" exclaimed Mr. Brooke.

"Your Honor knows that you have no right nor power to do that. Ludlow street Jail is a civil prison. The Tombs is the place provided for the detention of those charged with criminal offenses."

Mr. McIntyre seemed surprised, and Judge Fitzgerald said he would commit the prisoner for the present, whereat Mr. McIntyre said:

"She has another child, Your Honor, and I ask that that child be committed to one of the public nurseries on Randall's Island."

"And we offer that," again put in Mr. Brooke. "That child is not a prisoner. We will see to it that he is provided for."

That ended the court proceeding, but in the corridors Mr. Brooke waxed indignant and exclaimed:

"Humanity! Why, it is plain that the purpose of committing Mrs. Meyer to Ludlow Street Jail is solely to separate her from her husband. Then they'd take her children away from her and otherwise work upon her mind, and in her enfeebled state extort from her in some way some sort of a statement that they could distort into evidence against her husband.

"We want her in the Tombs. No law can separate her from her husband, even if she were charged with 1,000 murders."

Mr. McIntyre appeared and said he should have the commitment made out to Ludlow Street Jail.

"Then I'll get out a writ of habeas corpus within an hour!" returned Mr. Brooke.

Mr. McIntyre said he meant to have Mrs. Meyer committed only temporarily to Ludlow Street Jail, and went away to prepare the papers.

KILLED ON THE "L."

Supervisor Berthold Spangenberg Meets a Horrible Death.

Struck at the Curve at Sixth Avenue and Fifty-third Street.

Stepped Out of the Way of One Train to Be Crushed by Another.

Berthold Spangenberg, Supervisor of the Sixth Avenue Elevated Road, was killed this morning on the Fifty-third street curve. His body was horribly mangled, and his brains were strewed over the structure for several feet.

Spangenberg was one of the most popular officials of the road, and had been in the Company's employ over twenty years.

For several years past he was foreman of one of the uptown sections. About six weeks ago he was appointed Supervisor of the whole line, taking the position held for many years by Thomas Riley.

He only returned from his vacation about two weeks ago. Spangenberg was married, but had no children. He lived at 2464 Eighth avenue.

This morning he came downtown as usual. He left the train at Fifty-third street and walked down to the curve at Sixth avenue.

A gang of men are at work at that point preparing the track for several hundred feet of new rails.

About 8.55 Spangenberg was standing right at the heaviest point of the curve.

He was looking towards the North River when a south-bound train was coming from the Fifty-third street station. Spangenberg moved what he evidently considered a sufficient distance to be out of harm's way.

A portion of the train swept by him.

Just at that moment a north-bound train whizzed out of Sixth avenue on the curve. Spangenberg turned his head to gauge his position for the second train. In doing so he forgot the south-bound train, and moved towards the western track.

The cars swing out considerably in rounding the curve, and one of the last cars struck the unfortunate supervisor and knocked him right in front of the engine of the northbound train.

The entire train passed over his body.

The members of the section gang ran to Spangenberg's assistance as soon as possible. They lifted him up tenderly and placed him as comfortably as they could between the two tracks. He was still breathing faintly, but was unconscious.

The unfortunate man's skull was badly crushed. The wheels of the engine ran over his right arm, nearly severing it from the body.

Policeman Fox, of the West Forty-seventh street station, was on duty on Sixth avenue directly under the point of the accident. He rang for an ambulance.

When Dr. Gibney arrived from Roosevelt Hospital, Roadmaster Black wanted Spangenberg's body sent at once to his home, but the policeman would not permit it.

The body was carried to the Fiftieth street "L" station, and from there to the West Forty-seventh street police station.

Spangenberg was about forty-eight years old, of medium height, stout and wore a heavy beard.

His wife was notified by the road officials at One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street, and is prostrated with grief.

BABY PEAR MAY DIE.

Fell Four Stories and Terribly Fractured His Skull.

Little Meyer Pear, the eighteen-month old child of Marx and Ida Pear, had a terrible fall this morning from the top floor of the house in which his parents live at 21 Monroe street.

Meyer was playing about on the floor about 10 o'clock when the idea entered his little head to climb up to the window. His mother was not looking, and when she glanced at the window she was just in time to see her child tumble headforemost out of it.

Meyer fell four stories and landed on his head on the pavement. A passing man picked him up and handed him to Letta Goldberg, who lives in the same house.

The child's father and mother rushed to the street and the baby was carried to F. G. Bonnell & Co.'s drug store at 40 Catharine street, where Dr. George E. Wilson, of 78 Madison street, found that the frontal bone of the skull was fractured and that the brain had suffered a severe concussion. Trepbining might save the child's life, but Dr. Wilson is very doubtful of little Meyer's chances.

Mr. and Mrs. Pear will not allow the child to be taken to a hospital. Neither they nor their relatives could be persuaded to hold the baby while the doctor was attending it, and the task fell upon Miss Sarah Bonnell, the druggist's sister.

THROWN BY A TROLLEY CAR.

Smith Fell Under the Wheels of His Own Cart and Was Killed.

At 9.10 o'clock this morning Frederick Smith, thirty-six years old, of 125 High street, an assistant on an ice cart belonging to the Knickerbocker Ice Company, while attempting to cross Flatbush avenue near Bergen street, Brooklyn, was struck by a trolley car of the Seventh avenue line.

Smith was thrown to the ground and fell under the wheels of his own cart. The heavy wheels passed over his body and he was killed almost instantly.

Motorman William Schultz was arrested and locked up in the Bergen street station.

MOTORMAN MURPHY GOES FREE.

Acquitted of Blame for the Death of James Donnelly.

Justice Walsh, of the Adams Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning discharged Motorman Daniel Murphy, of the Third avenue trolley line, who had been held responsible for running over and killing James Donelly on lower Fulton street Saturday night.

Donelly was an iron molder and had been living at the various lodging houses in the city.

Saturday night he started to cross the street just as trolley car No. 1,005, of the Third avenue line, came down the steep grade at a high rate of speed.

Donelly did not see the car until it was upon him. He tried to get out of the way, but before he could get out of the way the car struck him on the hip. He was knocked down and ran over. The wheels passed over both legs, just below the knees. He lived only a few minutes after the accident.

SARTO'S NOMINATION IGNORED.

The Italian Government Retaliates on the Pope.

LONDON, Aug. 7. The Italian Government has refused officially to recognize the nomination of Cardinal Sarto, as Patriarch of Venice, on account of the Pope's decision not to re-establish the modus vivendi with the Quirinal.

The Chronicle's Rome correspondent says that the Pope is irritated greatly and visits his displeasure upon Cardinal Rampolla, the pontifical Secretary of State, whose position has recently been somewhat shaken.

WIPE IT OUT!

ANOTHER TAKEN ILL.

A Karamania Passenger Isolated on Hoffman Island.

Dr. Jenkins Says the Symptoms Are Not Alarming.

All Bedding Burned and the Ship Thoroughly Fumigated.

QUARANTINE, Aug. 7.—According to reports received from Hoffman Island this morning another of the passengers of the detained steamship Karamania has been taken sick with diarrhoeal trouble and has been isolated from the others. The symptoms, according to Dr. Jenkins, are not of a nature to cause alarm.

The last of the 471 passengers were transferred to the island at sunrise yesterday, and during the forenoon all the bedding, bedsteads and other portable property were burned in the ship's furnace, and the interior again fumigated. She will probably be permitted to proceed to her dock to-morrow.

Dr. Jenkins is not yet prepared to make an official announcement relative to the three deaths which occurred during the Karamania's voyage.

"If the cause of death was not cholera," the reporter asked, "would you have so announced at once?"

"Certainly I would," the Health Officer replied. "I have never said that the deaths were not due to cholera," he continued, "the report published in the newspapers notwithstanding."

The condition of the stoker who was taken sick on Friday was reported to be improved.

LOSING $500 A DAY.

Anchor Line Officials State the Expense of Holding the Karamania.

At the office of the Anchor Line Company, on Bowling Green, it was stated this morning that the Company is losing at least $500 per day by the detention of the Karamania.

"In the absence of my brother, who is down at Quarantine trying to make the best arrangements he can make with the Health authorities, I cannot give you the exact figures," said their clerk. Thereby to an "Evening World" reporter.

"We have, however, to pay our crew for every day the vessel is tied up. We are out the loss of the vessel's service, and we have to provide food for the passengers.

"Every day we have to charter a boat and send down provisions. It is true the food is not very expensive. We send them the regular Italian diet, but it costs up to something.

"It is pretty safe to say that $500 per day will not cover the Company's loss."

Gilroy Calls a Cholera Session.

Mayor Gilroy called a conference to-day in his private office of the heads of all the city departments to discuss the measures to be adopted this year in the event of cholera being brought from Europe.

The session was an exclusive one. The Mayor presided. The others present were President Wilson, of the Board of Health, and Dr. Cyrus Edson, Fire Commissioner Eckerson, Acting Commissioner of the Police Department, Inspector Cram, President of the Dock Board Corporation Counsel Clark, Public Works Commissioner Dalton, Street Cleaning Commissioner Andrews, and Health Officer of the Port Jenkins.

THREE DAYS IN THE FOG.

Steamer Scythia Sails More Than a Thousand Miles in the Mists.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 7. The Cunard line steamer Scythia, Capt. Hendess, arrived here today from Boston, from which port she sailed July 29.

She reports that when she was about half way across the Atlantic she ran into a dense fog, which lasted for three days. Her engines were slowed down and the whistle kept blowing every minute.

The steamer was compelled by the fog to proceed slowly for over a thousand miles.

GRADY AND M'QUADE HELD.

The Former Explains the Drowning of His Little Daughter.

Ladder Turned as McQuade Was Carrying the Child Across.

James Grady, aged thirty-one of 1323 Amsterdam avenue, and Bernard McQuade, aged twenty-three, of 2345 Third avenue, who are charged with having drowned Grady's two-and-a-half-year-old daughter Katie, were arraigned before Justice Welde in the Yorkville Court this morning and remanded to await an investigation.

The child's body was found this morning at the foot of One Hundred and Thirty-second street, a few feet from where she fell in.

In court to-day Grady appeared to be very much affected over the loss of his child, of whom he seemed to be very fond, and his voice trembled as he told Justice Welde his story.

"About 4.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon," said he, "my wife got Katie ready and I started to take her out for a walk. We went uptown and visited several friends and started home again a little before 8 o'clock.

"At the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and Eighth avenue I met McQuade, and we both went into a saloon and had several drinks. Katie was with me all the time. We stayed there until nearly 10 o'clock and then started down to the One Hundred and Thirty-second street dock, where the tugboat Rescuer, of which I am fireman, was lying.

"I went there to fix the fires on the tug as I am accustomed to do every sunday night. McQuade said he would go with me, and I didn't have time to take my little girl home, so he went along.

"When we got down to the North River I found that in order to get on the tug we would have to cross an ice-boat. I went across first and placed a ladder across from the ice-boat to the tug.

"Katie had remained on the other side with McQuade, and when I fixed the ladder firmly I told him to carry my daughter across and started towards the engine-room.

"The next thing I heard was a splash and McQuade was crying for help. I rushed back and saw him in the water, the ladder having turned while he was crossing. I asked him where Katie was and he said he had left her on the dock.

"I jumped in and succeeded in saving McQuade, and when we were on the dock I again asked him where my child was, and he then told me she had fallen in the water. We searched for her, but could not find her.

"I returned home and told my wife that Katie was drowned, and went out again to get somebody to help me attend to my wife, for she is in a delicate condition and fainted when I told her. While out I was arrested by Policeman Stanton.

Officer Stanton, who arrested the men, says that while crossing one Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Tenth avenue he heard a gripman, whose name he does not know, say that he saw Grady about 10 o'clock with the child in his arms going towards the river.

He asked Grady where he was going, and the latter replied in a jesting manner that he was going to drown the girl.

Policeman Stanton also said that he had heard several of the people living near Grady say that the latter had threatened to do away with the child, but no one could be found who would confirm the report. Grady, in fact, appeared to be entirely wrapped up in his little daughter.

The police are looking for the gripman whom Stanton says he heard make the remark, and as they have a good description of him he will probably be arrested to-day.

WOMAN PICKPOCKET KNOWN.

Recognized by Capt. Collins as May McCann.

Capt. Collins has recognized the woman who picked up was arrested yesterday in the crowded house at Central Park while picking the pocket of Mrs. Lena Camus, of 340 Canal street, as May McCann, alias Mary Foley, whose picture is in the Rogues' Gallery. She was held in $500 bail.

Officer Jarrett yesterday in Hudson Savings Bank here found a man by the name of Sarah McCullough, of 502 West Forty-fifth street. She had from seven to eight hundred dollars and had in her pockets $11.11.

Comptroller Myers on a Cruise.

Comptroller Theodore W. Myers is the guest of Capt. Delmarsh on the New York Yacht Club's annual Summer cruise. He will be absent for a week.

SMUGGLERS BALKED.

Big Seizure of Goods by Customs Officials.

The Merchandise Is Worth Thousands of Dollars.

Brought on the Steamship New York in Trunks.

Col. Storey, Chief of Staff in the Surveyor's Department, and Inspector Mitchell, made a very important seizure of merchandise on Saturday. The goods were being smuggled into port by two passengers on board the American liner New York, which arrived here from Southampton on that day.

The trunks and boxes were taken to the seizure room of the Custom-House to-day, and an inventory of the contents will be made this afternoon.

Some of the large trunks are Saratogas, others are steamer trunks, while there are also valises and boxes.

Eight of the pieces belong to one passenger and another.

Both passengers are men, and it was said that some sensational features in connection with the attempt to smuggle would develop as soon as the goods had been examined.

No estimate of the worth of the goods could be given until late in the day, but the inspectors thought the value would reach into the thousands.

This is the first big seizure made in this port since last Fall. Col. Storey has just been transferred from the Special Treasury Agent's office to his former position on the Surveyor's staff, and he has a reputation for catching smugglers.

WEGNER FIXING HIS TRAPS.

He Begins the Work of Exterminating Vermin in Central Park.

Frederick Wegner, the rat, mole and cat exterminator, arrived at Central Park today and began to prepare his wagon load of traps for their first catch of the little animals.

Wegner is about sixty years of age. He is a native of Bavaria and lives at 28 East Second street, Windsor Terrace, Brooklyn. He will examine the ground today and set his traps gradually as he finds places for them. It is not probable that he will have them all set for several days.

He has been employed by the Park Commissioners, and the task laid out for him may last two or three years.

CONDAGE GETS A RESPITE.

Receivers Will Have Until Sept. 5 to Make Their Report.

Chancellor McGill announced in Chancery Chambers, Jersey City, today that he had decided to give the receivers of the National Cordage Trust until Sept. 5 to make their report.

The remark was addressed to counsel for Mr. Balch, a stockholder, who recently applied for an order to permit him to examine certain books of the Trust.

STRIKE STILL ON AT CROKER'S.

But Three Men at Work at His New House To-Day.

The strike of the workmen employed in Hoban and Croker's new residence, at 5 East Seventy-fourth street, remains unchanged.

Although the men were to have gone to work this morning but three of them put in an appearance.

There were two electricians and a painter who did not strike.

Manhattan Company's President.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Manhattan Company held this morning, John S. Kennedy was elected President pro tem. in place of D. O. Mills resigned.

LAST EDITION

EIGHT PAGES.

IN EXTRA SESSION.

Congress Meets and Organizes Under the President's Call.

Message Coming To-Morrow—The Campaign Over Silver.

House Debate Proposed Without Awaiting Committee Reports.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The Fifty-third Congress, called together in special session by President Cleveland, met at the National Capitol at noon to-day.

The day brought with it a most welcome and refreshing change in the weather. Cool breezes replaced the torrid heat of the previous week, and, supplemented by the improved ventilating fans, made the temperature of the House and Senate Chambers quite endurable, notwithstanding the crowds of spectators who, as usual, packed the galleries and thronged the corridors. Among the latter there were many European tourists.

The Senate Chamber was in its midsummer attire, the doors being laid with matting. Half a dozen of the desks of Senators on the Democratic side were provided with handsome flowers. The floor was open to visitors up to within a quarter of an hour of 12.

One of the first Senators to put in an appearance was Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, and his desk was the central point of attraction for Senators of both parties as they arrived. Mr. Gorman was one of those, and he and Mr. Stewart had a most friendly greeting and a long chat.

Mr. Mills, of Texas, was in his seat about the same time that Mr. Stewart came in, but there was no greeting between the two.

Mr. Teller, of Colorado, arrived at about five minutes before 12, and at the same moment a magnificent basket of flowers was laid on his desk.

Just before the stroke of noon, Mr. Colquitt was wheeled into the chamber.

The Senate was called to order at noon, and the opening prayer was made by the outgoing chaplain, Mr. Butler.

After the President's proclamation was read the oath of office was administered to Senators Quay, of Pennsylvania, and Pasco, of Florida. A communication was read from Mr. Beckwith, of Wyoming, announcing that owing to a combination of circumstances he had placed his resignation as Senator in the hands of the Governor.

The Secretary-elect of the Senate, Mr. Cox, of North Carolina, had the oath administered to him and took possession of the offices. The usual resolutions to notify the House and the President were adopted, and then, at 12.30, the death of the late Senator Stanford, of California, was announced by Mr. White, of that State, and as a mark of respect the Senate adjourned until to-morrow.

The House was also called to order at noon, the call for the extra session was read, and then came the roll of members-elect.

Three hundred and thirty-six members responded to their names, and the House proceeded to vote for Speaker, the candidates being Messrs. Crisp, Reed and Simpson.

Crisp was elected Speaker, receiving 214 votes, against 122 votes for Reed and 7 for Simpson.

The other Democratic caucus nominations were also confirmed as follows:

Clerk, Kerr, of Pennsylvania, re-elected; Sergeant-at-Arms, Snow, of Illinois; Chaplin, Rev. S. W. Hadaway, of Maryland; Doorkeeper, Hurt, of Mississippi.

The early adjournment of the Senate, of course, made it certain that the President's message will not be delivered till to-morrow.

From sources believed to be well informed, it is learned that the message will be not more than two columns in length, and that it recommends the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act.

Pro-Silver Democrats express themselves as agreeably surprised at what they understand to be the moderation of the President's recommendations. They are informed that he recognizes that silver is one of the money metals of the country which must be maintained, but points out that with the present attitude of European countries the proper ratio between gold and silver cannot be maintained by this country alone. Therefore, he does not favor the coinage of silver under present conditions except for subsidiary purposes.

He thinks the European nations which are now depressing the price of silver can, by the suspension of its coinage in this country except for subsidiary purposes, be coerced into an international agreement more favorable than we have heretofore had.

Prominent leaders of both wings of the Democratic party have had conveyed to them the impression that these are substantially the views the President will express.

Bourke Cockran, of New York, and Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, it is said, are to be the leaders of the anti-silver forces on the Democratic side on the floor of the House. It is stated that the distinguished Tammany orator, at the suggestion of Mr. Cleveland himself, has devoted his spare time during the Summer to the study of the question in all its phases.

Day before yesterday Mr. Cockran went to Mr. Culbertson, of Texas, and