Why We Celebrate:

During June THE WORLD printed 74,436 advertisements—18,301 more than our next nearest competitor, and 10,132 "Help Wanted" ads., or 5,951 more than ALL New York's other papers.

'Rah for the Fourth!

WEATHER: FAIR.

The EVENING EDITION BROOKLYN World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

June Supremacy:

The average circulation of THE WORLD for the month of June was

462,522 Per Day.

IT'S THIS CIRCULATION THAT GIVES OUR ADVERTISERS RESULTS—THAT'S IT.

WEATHER: FAIR.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

MR. CROKER RETURNS.

Arrives on the White Star Liner Majestic This Morning.

GREETED AT TAMMANY HALL.

The Loyal Braves Wildly Cheer Their Former Chieftain to the Echo.

MORE SPHINX-LIKE THAN EVER.

The Ex-Boss Looks in Perfect Health and Won't Tell Why He Went and Came So Suddenly.

The first man to walk down the gangplank of the White Star steamship Majestic when she landed at her dock at ten minutes to 11 this morning was Richard Croker, the ex-Boss of Tammany Hall.

He was not taken off at Quarantine, as had been planned by Brother-in-Law Jenkins, the Health Officer of the Port, as the laws of the United States could not be suspended, the Passenger act of 1882 providing that no person shall leave a vessel from a foreign port until it has been taken in charge by an officer of the customs service.

The former chief of Tammany Hall landed just in time to attend the Fourth of July celebration of the Tammany Society, and he went directly to Tammany Hall from the steamer's wharf to take part in the proceedings like a dutiful brave.

He refused to talk politics or answer any questions as to the reasons for his unexpected return. He declined to say whether his action had any political significance or not.

He is keeping the politicians on the inside guessing, and some of them are uncomfortable and fearful lest they be adjudged guilty of treason and lose their heads. Some of them have been hobnobbing closely with the new power, believing that the old king was dead, and shouting "Long live the new King."

Croker may show them that he has not lost his old-time power and influence. That is why they are uneasy.

Accompanying Mr. Croker from Quarantine were his faithful followers, Public Works Commissioner Daly, Lawrence Delmour, his real estate partner, Peter F. Meyer, and Dr. Jenkins.

Mr. Croker stood at the guard rail nearest the space for the gangplank, with his two sons, who accompanied him to Europe, and his friends.

Mr. Croker was the picture of health. He appeared as if he did not need another sea trip for his health during his lifetime.

To all questions put to him Mr. Croker had but one answer:

"I have nothing to say."

He reiterated what he said before leaving for Europe, that he was out of politics for good. He declared positively that he did not come back to resume the leadership of Tammany Hall.

No amount of questioning could induce him to tell why he left so hurriedly for Europe and why he resolved to come back so suddenly.

"I am going to Tammany Hall," he said before entering his carriage. "Afterwards I may go to my home, 5 East Seventy-fourth street, and in the afternoon. I may go to the races. This evening I am going to Richfield Springs to join my family."

"Do you think you will be called before the Lexow Committee?" was asked.

"I know nothing about it," he answered.

The same reply was made to the question as to what he thought of the independent investigation being made by the Police Board of accused officers.

Mr. Croker, Dr. Jenkins, Mr. Delmour, Commissioner Daly and Partner Meyer then entered a carriage together, and were driven to the Wigwam.

Patrick Walsh, of Georgia, was in the middle of his speech at Tammany Hall when he was interrupted by a tremendous yell from the gallery.

Instantly everybody turned to find out the cause of the commotion. The rugged, thick-set form of Mr. Croker was seen forcing its way through the crowd at the doorway.

In an instant the hall was in an uproar. Cheers and yells arose and the cry, "The boss is back! The boss is back!" was heard on all sides.

Mr. Croker made his way to the platform, where he shook hands with Mayor Gilroy and several other Tammany dignitaries.

He then took a seat and listened to Mr. Walsh's speech, meanwhile bowing and smiling to friends whom he recognized in the audience.

Dr. Jenkins took particular pains at Quarantine that no reporters should get aboard the Majestic there to disturb the great man's silence but he had his trouble for nothing. An alert "Evening World" reporter was on hand at the wharf and saw His Former Grandness here.

Twenty-seven representatives of the New York press waited at Quarantine to board the Majestic, but Dr. Jenkins would not accord them the privileges of his boat, the Gov. Flower, to meet the vessel.

At 8.45 o'clock this morning, Dr. Jenkins went down the bay on the Gov. Flower, to meet the Majestic and welcome home the ex-leader.

Dr. Jenkins was accompanied by the trio of Mr. Croker's friends; Lawrence Delmour, Peter F. Meyers and Commissioner of Public Works Daly.

At 9 o'clock A. M. the Quarantine Commissioners' tug State of New York left Quarantine for Sandy Hook, with Mrs. Jenkins and a party of ladies on board. No others were allowed on this tug. Then ensued a wait of an hour before the big Atlantic liner was seen speeding up towards Quarantine. The Gov. Flower was beside her and the docks were thronged with people. Just opposite the Quarantine Health station the Flower cast-off her lines attached to the Majestic and started for the city at racing speed, and soon passed out of sight ahed of the big Atlantic liner, which had slowed down almost to a stand still.

When the tug State of New York came into Quarantine, Mrs. Jenkins was asked by an "Evening World" reporter if Mr. Croker went to the city on the Gov. Flower.

"I don't know," was her reply.

"Did you see Mr. Croker?" was next asked.

"I cannot tell you," was her answer. Mrs. Jenkins then stated that she had nothing at all to say and hurried to her home.

The Majestic's time across was 6 days and 40 minutes. She carried 399 cabin and 240 steerage passengers. The vessel passed six and one-half miles south of an iceberg. She had prevailing westerly winds and sea, with considerable hazy weather and fog. Among her other passengers were Lord Randolph Churchill, Lespenard Steward, Elbridge T. Gerry, wife and daughter; Col. John Hay, J. A. Hinckley, Robert Thompson and Capt. S. D. Winter.

Lord Churchill looked ill and had a weary and jaded appearance. Lady Churchill looked as charming as ever, and hardly a day older than when she was Miss Jerome.

His Lordship wore a light yachting suit, with cap to match, of Scotch homespun, and as soon as he left the vessel took a seat in a carriage where he awaited Lady Churchill. He declined to be interviewed, saying he had nothing of importance to communicate on English political affairs, and had come here solely for the benefit of his health. He intends to remain at the Hotel Waldorf for a few days, when he will take a trip through the United States and Canada. His two sons, who were to accompany him, were prevented from doing so, as they were studying for a military examination.

A London Journalist, for some time past a resident of New York, speaking of his lordship to-day, said:

"Churchill's political shrinkage has run concurrently with his very pronounced physical failure. He has for a long time been a cource of much anxiety to his medical attendant."

WANDERED FROM JERSEY.

A Nine-Year-Old Girl Homeless in the City Streets.

A girl of nine years wandered into the Sixteenth Precinct Police Station last night and asked for a night's lodging. She was neatly dressed, but said that she had been sleeping in hallways for a month, since the death of her father and mother. She gave her name as Mary Sheppard, and said she lived at 89 Essex street.

Agent Thomas F. Moore, of the Gerry Society, was sent for and he took the girl to the Twenty-third street headquarters.

On questioning her he found that the Essex street where she lived was in Jersey City or Hoboken, for she spoke of a ferry, and told of her wanderings before she came to New York.

The girl was taken to Jefferson Market Court to-day and put into the Society's care.

BEGGARY AND VIOLENCE.

John Miller Knocked Down the Man Who Refused Beer Money.

John Miller, seventeen years old, of 14 Bedford street, was a prisoner in the Clermont avenue police station, Brooklyn, this morning, charrged by A. Hastings, of 128 North Portland avenue, with assault.

At 10 o'clock last night Hastings alleges that while walking on Raymond street Ganley asked for money with which to buy beer. Hastings refused Ganley, he says, knocked him down and kicked him about the body and forehead.

SCHOOL REFORM LOOKED FOR

Brooklyn People Expect Much of President Swanstrom.

People interested in the Educational Department in Brooklyn believe that the election of J. Edward Swanstorm as President of the Board of Education will result in reform in the public school system of the city.

Mr. Bouck's defeat is said to be the result of too much politics in the Board of Education. William H. Maxwell's election as Superintendent, it was said today, is expected by all the members.

Bound Brook Chimes Ring.

BOUND BROOK, N. J., July 4.—The buildings, both public and private, are decorated with bunting and the American flag. The day was ushered in with the ringing of bells from the church towers and the firing of canon. The parade took place at 2 o'clock, in which the members of the various town boards and the Washington Guards took part. There were also in the parade the various firemen's organizations and the G. A. R. posts. After the parade the assemblage marched to the historic camp at Middlebrook, where the literary exercises took place.

Toms River's Tribute.

TOMS RIVER, N. J., July 4.—To-day besides being celebrated as the day of American Independence will also be marked by a prominent event, by the presentation of medals to the captain and volunteer crew of the Havey Cedars Life Saving Station at this place, in recognition of their rescue of the crew of the schooner A. F. Crockett, which came ashore during the great storm last month. The men who are to receive the medals are Capt. Hudson Gaskill, George E. Bennett, Charles G. Crane, James H. Cramer, Samuel Crane, Stacey Johnson, Samuel Elcerson, Henry L. Hazleton, Barton Pharo, Benjamin Martin and Joseph Throckmorton.

Newark Citizens Celebrate.

NEWARK, N. J., July 4.—The exercises in commemoration of the Fourth of July opened in the auditorium of Miner's Theatre at 10 o'clock this morning, the Mayor presiding. After the assemblage had been called to order the Rev. Joseph Leucht offered a prayer, which was followed by the singing of patriotic selections by the Orpheus Quartet. The Declaration of Independence was read by Jere M. Obb. The orator of the day was William B. Gourley, of Passaic. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the audience.

Aged Woman Missing.

Charlotte Wilson, seventy-eight years old and demented, wandered away from her home, 272 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, yesterday afternoon, and has not since been seen by her friends. Her husband notified the police at Headquarters, and an alarm was sent out. She is a slim, dark complexioned, mixed gray hair and black eyes. She wore a dark dress, with white spots, black velvet hat and button shoes.

Scott Marble Still Missing.

The whereabouts of Scott Marble, the playwright, are still unknown. Manager Thomas H. Davis says Mr. Marble told the office boy when he left Saturday evening, that he was going to the Catskills. He has not been seen since, although he had arranged for some work in this city for this Monday.

BORN WITHOUT EYES.

This Little Grossman Girl Has Extra Fingers and Toes.

Otherwise She Is Perfectly Sound and in Good Health.

Physicians Interested in This Unfortunate Freak of Nature.

There's an eight-pound mite of humanity in the tenement 154 Orchard street, who has never looked upon the light of day, and, indeed, never will, a physician emphatically declares.

The little one—it is a girl—was born without eyes or even an optic nerve. Her eyeballs, too, are missing.

Although to come into a world in this unfortunate condition is a rare happening, yet that is not all the peculiarity in connection with this babe of the east side.

Altogether the little girl has twenty-three fingers, thumbs and toes, three more than the usual number allotted to mankind.

Each tiny pink hand has five tiniet pink fingers, and the left foot has six perfectly formed toes. The surplus of fingers is due to the growth of a second little finger, which had been formed on the outer side of the regular small finger. In this respect both hands are similar, and both of the extra little fingers are almost perfectly formed.

In every other respect the child is said to be perfect by the physician who was present at its birth.

The father and mother are Mr. and Mrs. Juda Grossman, of 154 Orchard street. Mr. Grossman is an upholsterer. They have been married seven years, and have lived on the third floor of the house mentioned for several months. Four children have been born to the couple. With the exception of the last one all are dead.

The father and mother are both healthy and hearty, and have scarcely ever had an ailment in their lives.

Mrs. Grossman gave birth to the child last Sunday, and Dr. Lemordum Landes, of 181 Eldridge street, was the physician in attendance.

"I have heard of cases of this kind," said Dr. Landes this morning, "but they are as rare as they are unfortunate. I have had to do with thousands of children in my professional career, but this is the first case of the kind actually to come under my immediate care.

"Yes, the child has absolutely no eyeballs," continued the physician, "and there is not a vestige of an optic nerve that I can discover. It is a wonderful case indeed.

"The eyelids and sockets are fairly well-developed, but they are grown together, and there is notaing like eyeballs behind them. I and several medical friends have examined the little one, and expect to later have the opinion of Dr. Knapp, the eminent eye specialist."

Dr. Landes said that the child was healthy, and would no doubt live, providing the parents afforded it the proper treatment.

"You could not blame the parents if they feel that the child would be much better off dead," he went on. "It is a most unfortunate case, indeed.

"I have examined the literature referring to rare medical cases of this description, and have even been to the Academy of Science in search of information, but can find only the slightest reference to the subject. Others may have had more experience than I, however, in this line."

An "Evening World" reporter visited Mrs. Grossman this morning. She had not learned that the little pink bundle she cuddled in her arms would never see, and exhibited the girl with motherly pride and pointed out to the reporter the tiny six toes on the left foot of the child and the two extra fingers on the hands.

The girl weighs about eight pounds and has a luxuriant growth of black hair. With the exception of the lack of eyes, its features are regular and pretty.

"Don't tell my wife," said the husband, drawing the reporter aside, "that the babe will never see, for the doctor thought it better that she be kept in ignorance of the fact. She will be heartbroken when she finds it out."

FELL INTO AN EXCAVATION.

Rev. Mr. Bernier and Mrs. James Carroll Badly Hurt.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 4.—Rev. H. Bernier, of New York, and Mrs. James Carroll, of 236 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street, Mott Haven, met with a serious accident at this place late last night. They came up to New Rochelle on Monday night to spend the Fourth with George Crab, on North street. The Rev. Mr. Bernier was suddenly called to New York, and on their way to the railroad station they took a short cut to the depot across the North street tracks.

They did not see an excavation which is being made at the track, and both fell to the bottom, a distance of twenty feet, receiving serious injuries. They were taken to the hospital and Dr. Dalrymple says that they are in a critical condition.

DROWNED AT NEW ROCHELLE

Victim of Sunstroke Loses His Life While Fishing.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 4.—Henry Mell, eighty-five years old, a lifelong resident of this village, was accidentally drowned yesterday in Echo Bay Creek, at the foot of Postmaster Malloy's property. Mell had been taking care of the property, and yesterday afternoon went fishing and, being overcome by the sun, fell into the water, which was only two feet and a half deep. His body was recovered and taken to the Davis Morgue in Westchester.

Mell leaves two sons. His body was discovered shortly after he was drowned by Mr. Malloy's coachman.

Three Girl Burglars Arrested.

(By Associated Press.)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 4.—A gang of girl burglars was run in early yesterday and three of its members were arrested. They are all under twelve years of age, and the evidence shows that they are responsible for many daring daylight robberies in residences during the past month. The children all belong to respectable families.

Dying of Starvation.

Margaret Powers, forty years old, of 23 Washington street, was taken to Chambers Street Hospital last night sick and destitute. Her husband is on the Island and her children are in an institution. She was slowly starving to death when the police were notified.

If you propose to make drinking your whole business, it is wonderful how short and uncertain you can make your life. Write Manager, 26 West Thirty-fourth street.

CHEERS IN TAMMANY.

Enthusiasm in the Wigwam and Much Oratory.

Senator Walsh Talks of a United North and South.

Hill's Covert Attack on Cleveland in a Letter of Regret.

The Tammany Wigwam is in a blaze of glory to-day, just as it is every year when the Fourth of July comes around, and the braves are celebrating Independence Day with as much hilarity and enthusiasm as if there were no such things as a Lexow Committee and Counsellor Goff to make things disagreeable for the boys.

It is the One Hundred and Fifth anniversary of the Society of Tammany, or Columbian Order, which is being celebrated to-day, and no one would suppose from a glance at the animated scene at Fourteenth street, and Third avenue this morning that it was an off year for the Wigwamites.

The sidewalks were crowded with statesman, local and National, and their friends, and the big building was decorated with a mass of flags and bunting which was festooned from windows and cornices to the ground.

Every one was prepared for a large and luscious feast of oratory, besides other good things which the Wiskinkie knows how to provide for the hungry and thirsty braves in the cavernous recesses of the Wigwam after the long and short talks are over.

The speakers engaged for the occasion are: Senator Patrick Walsh, the silver-tongued orator from Georgia, and Congressman Joseph W. Bailey, the famous young Texan, to give the "long talks," while on the "short-talk" list were Congressmen William M. Springer, of Illinois; James P. Piggott, of Connecticut; John S. Williams, of Mississippi; Walter J. Hayes, of Iowa; Joseph E. Washington, of Tennessee; John O. Pendleton, of West Virginia; M. J. McEttrick, of Massachusetts, and William Ryan, Amos J. Cummings, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Franklin Bartlett, Senator Jacob A. Cantor, Amasa S. Parker and a host of others.

The big hall was packed at 10 o'clock, when the exercises in honor of the day began, with the procession of the Sachems headed by Mayor Gilroy, Grand Sachem, and followed by Sachems William H. Dobbs, and Wiskinkie Daniel M. Donegan, John J. Gorman, Father of the Council, Maurice F. Holahan, Scribe, and all the other dignitaries of the Order, who marched slowly in and took their seats upon the platform, while Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regiment Band, which was stationed in the gallery burst forth into music, and made the walls fairly vibrate to the sound of National airs.

Then there was an address of welcome by Grand Sachem Gilroy and a rousing song from the quartet of the Tammany Glee Club, entitled "The Old Banner Waving," after which Commissioner Maurice F. Holahan performed that necessary function of the day, the reading of the Declaration of Independence in due and ancient form, as prescribed by the constitution and by-laws of the Society. Then Mr. Holahan took a rest, and Miss Ernestine De Verner sang a patriotic song.

The following letters of regret were read by Secretary John B. McGoldrick:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29, 1894.

Hon. Thomas F. Gilroy, Grand Sachem, &c.

Dear Sir: I regret that it is impossible for me to accept the kind invitation I have received to attend the celebration of the one hundred and eighteenth anniversary of American independence by the Tammany Society.

There never was a time in our nation's history when the celebration of Independence Day should so impressively remind us of the meaning and significance of its commemoration.

The day is celebrated, not because on the 4th day of July one hundred and eighteen years ago certain English colonies in America declared their freedom and independence, but because on that day the first step was taken on this continent towards trusting human government to the control and management of the people to be governed. This reflection leads to the further thought that such a project could never have been entertained except for the faith and expectation that those intrusted with self-government would guard and cultivate that unselfish and self-sacrificing devotion to their scheme of government which is absolutely essential to its purity and safety. Inasmuch as this sentiment is the life of our institutions, and because they are threatened with the stifling atmosphere of selfishness and cupidity, we should so commemorate Independence Day as to stimulate and intensify a patriotic love of our Government for its own sake, while our rejoicing should be measured by the extent to which we and all our countrymen are imbued with this feeling. Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, June 5, 1894.

Dear Sir: Your very courteous invitation to attend the celebration of the 118th Anniversary of American Independence, at Tammany Hall, reached me this morning.

I beg to thank you sincerely for your very kind remembrance of me, and exceedingly regret that a prior engagement will prevent the possibility of my being present on this occasion.

Again thanking you very sincerely, I remain yours very truly, A. E. STEVENSON.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., June 28, 1894.

Dear Sir: Your kind invitation to address you Society on July 4 received.

I regret an engagement in Oswego County to that day will prevent my attendance.

Fourscore hundred and eighteen years your Order has kindled the fires of patriotism which anniversary of American independence, and I know the this year you will consecrate it afresh to the perpetuation of our glorious Republic and preservation of its principles of civil and religious liberty for which it was founded. Permit me to propose this sentiment, to which I believe you will heartily respond: Raise high the stand and of official honesty. I am, very truly yours,

ROSWELL P. FLOWER,
Governor of New York.

UNITED STATES SENATE,
Washington, D. C., June 30, 1894.

Dear Sir: While thanking the Tammany Society for its courtesy, I find that it is impossible to accept its invitation to attend its celebration on July 4.

The country is now passing through a period of financial and industrial depression the like of which has not been experienced in years.

It may be attributed in part to natural causes in part to unwise legislation in the past, and in part to misgivings in regard to prospective contemplated changes in our governmental policies, political uneasiness, distrust of private and official rectitude, public scandals with or without some foundation, fickleness of popular opinion, and the suggestion of false or foolish remedies, are always incident to such a crisis. It is a time for level heads and genuine courage.

The country demands the exhibition of true statesmanship at this hour. It is the part of the administering the government, it remains the adhesion to well established constitutional principles, it demands that maintenance of an honest and vigorous but patriotic partisanship, not in efforts to build up personal and political factions by the distribution of official patronage for the sake of gratifying and strengthening and rewarding sycophants, but by the broad and liberal policy of strengthening party organizations everywhere an encouraging devotion to correct principles of government; it demands the adoption of an definite fiscal policy to prevent the Government from longer drifting towards the rocks of financial chaos; and finally demands a foreign policy which extends American sympathies to free republics rather than to monarchies.

The evils which now temporarily afflict us cannot be cured by the adoption of every passing fancy of the hour. They cannot be remedied by the indorsement of Populistic or socialistic doctrines. Class legislation, attacks upon the vested rights of property, the centralization of

(Continued on Second Page.)

THE LAST DITCH.

Our David Dies, but He Never Surrenders.

VISITED HIS OLD FRIENDS.

"Bob," of Cat Alley Fame, Returned After a Long Absence.

Belief that He Has Been Cured of Alcoholic Habits.

"Bob" paid a visit to his old-time haunts in the neighborhood of Cat alley Tuesday, after an absence of nearly three months. It was only a flying visit, but caused no less wonder than delight to those who had the good fortune to see him. For after his disappearance Bob was mourned as dead.

His bibulous disposition left no doubt in the minds of those who knew him well that he had gone off somewhere on a private "jag," and had drunk himself to death. Great was the surprise, therefore, to have "Bob" walk into "The Evening World" bureau at Police Headquarters as straight as his cicatrized wounds, the trophies of many a pitched battle of yore, permitted him, and as sober as if he had never looked upon beer when it foamed.

Now "Bob" is no ordinary character. He is one of the landmarks of "Cat alley. He was for years the chief matador of that turbulent locality, sharing the honors for prowess and strength of voice with the late lamented "Pick-axe Bill."

When "Pick-Axe Bill" returned from work one afternoon about three months ago and found his belongings—two broken chairs, an apology of a bed, two pairs of what were supposed to be socks and the whole outfit capped by a top with a dilapidated beaver hat of antique style—in a corner of the alley, he knew he had been evicted. The occasion furnished the last of a series of local tornadoes that had often before convulsed the vicinage. And then "Pick-Axe Bill" went away and has not been seen since.

That left the field clear to "Bob," and one would have supposed that he might feel content to have lost so formidable a rival. Somehow or other, however, "Bob" felt lonely in his undisputed sway of noiseness and began taking deeper and deeper draughts of liquor.

Beer was his favorite beverage, and many a morning when the reporters went to work they found "Bob" ensconced behind the office stove nursing what, in his case, was about the most authentic attack of "katzenjammer" on record.

This assertion is made advisedly, for "Bob" is related more or less remotely to the Lion family; is, in fact, nothing more nor less than a big, war and weather battered Tom Cat.

"Bob's" demure and sober appearance yesterday was in such contrast to its established record as to give rise to a storm of rumors. One of them was that "Bob" had taken the Keeley cure. This was the most plausible theory, inasmuch as the redoubtable feline turned away in disgust from a proffered bowl of schnapps.

Not even beer could tempt him, and with several long-drawn "miaous," which connoisseurs interpreted to mean that he was reformed and would go into mission work among his fellow Toms and Tabbies, "Bob" leaped from the window-sill, whisked his stunted tail, then dashed away and was seen no more.

Gen. Boulanger's Mother Dead.

(By Associated Press.)

PARIS, July 4.—The mother of Gen. Boulanger, who committed suicide on Sept. 30, 1891, in the Cemetery of Ixelles, near Brussels, at the tomb of Mme. de Bonnemains, is dead. The late Mme. Boulanger was ninety-two years old.

Erastus Wiman's Fourth of July.

Erastus Wiman says the Fourth of July for him in the Tombs was not as gloomy as might be expected, for he had several callers and a heavy mail. Among the callers was William H. Marsell, of 41 West Forty-second street, whose influence in the early confederation of the Dominion of Canada led to the offer of a knighthood. He learned with Mr. Wiman the proceedings of the Intercolonial Conference, now being held at Ottawa.

Unknown Man Dead in the Park.

The body of an unknown man about fifty-five years old was found in Central Park on One Hundred and Third street, near Eighth avenue, this morning at 10 o'clock. Coroner Fitzpatrick gave permit for its removal to the Morgue, where

BRITANNIA AGAIN WINS.

Lord Dunraven's Yacht Outsailed by the Prince's Boat.

(By Associated Press.)

LARGS (Firth of Clyde), July 4.—Britannia and Valkyrie contested today, in the second regatta of the Clyde racing season, that of the Royal Western (of cotland) Yacht Club, for the Wemyss Bay prize of £50.

A fine southerly wind, veering westerly, was blowing as the yachts crossed the line, Valkyrie getting the weather berth.

The course was from Wemyss Bay around flag boats off Largs and Mount Stewart House and back to the starting line; three times around; total distance, 48 miles.

Britannia weathered Valkyrie in going to windward, while making for the Largs mark, and, increasing her lead speedily, the Prince of Wales's cutter at the close of the first round, was 2 minutes ahead of Lord Dunraven's yacht.

Britannia maintained her lead to the end, and won by 7 minutes.

In last year's regatta of the Royal Western Yacht Club, Satanita, Britannia, Valkyrie, Calluna and Iverna started. Valkyrie finished first in 4h. 1m. 33s.; Iverna was second, in 4h. 29m. 35s. Britannia sprung her mast. Calluna gave up the race owing to the giving out of her port runner, and Satanita gave up the race after the second round.

ROWING AT HENLEY.

Fine Contest Expected in the Diamond Sculls.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 4.—The great Henley rowing regatta opened to-day on the Thames with cloudless weather. The attendance, however, was less brilliant than usual and the entries were not so numerous as in past years.

Americans were present in goodly numbers, as the chief interest centred in the Diamond Sculls and Silver Goblets, in which John J. Ryan and Joseph Wright, of Toronto, competed.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor entertained a party of friends to-day on the electric launch Lady Lena.

In the first heat for the Diamond Sculls, Bourdin, the Frenchman, was scratched, and thus Vivian Nickalls had a walkover.

Vivian Nickalls is a brother of Guy Nickalls, the present holder of the Diamond Sculls. Guy recently rowed over the Henley course in 8m. 25s., beating the record. Consequently an exciting race between Nickalls and Ryan, the Canadian crack, was anticipated.

In the second heat Joseph Wright, of Toronto, beat Verity.

YALE MEN WELL TREATED.

Delighted with the Reception They Received Abroad.

(By Associated Press.)

OXFORD, July 4.—The Yale athletes are continuing their light training, and Capt. William Orvill Hickok reports that they are all in the best of condition.

Lewis Pendleton Sheldon, in yesterday's practice, cleared 22 feet in the broad jump.

All the Yale men are charmed with the reception they have met with here, and declare that the Oxford track is the best they have ever seen.

The Sporting Life says that a finer built athlete than Capt. Hickok the sun never shone upon. The same newspaper expresses the opinion that the coming contests between Oxford and Yale are sure to break records on both sides of the Atlantic.

Unparalleled Heat in Texas.

(By Associated Press.)

DALLAS, Tex., July 4.—The temperature of the last four days is unparalleled in Texas weather records. The thermometers at different points throughout the city ranged from 110 to 125 degrees.

KILLED AT AN "L" STATION.

Victim Thought to Be Thomas E. Taylor, of Jersey City.

Mt His Death in an Unknown Manner in Brooklyn.

An unknown man was killed at the Union Elevated Railroad station, Fulton street and Alabama avenue, Brooklyn, at an early hour this morning. It was supposed that he was struck by an engine and almost instantly killed.

There were no witnesses to the tragedy, as far as the police have been able to ascertain, and the accident was not discovered until 4 o'clock this morning, when Edward Hersey, a porter, found the mangled corpse jammed underneath the platform.

The employees of the road think that the man may have committed suicide by jumping on the track in front of an engine instead of having been accidentally killed. The body was found near the 4 window.

After it was dragged out it was seen that the victim had received a deep gash across the head and that his legs had been broken.

The police were notified, and they are now trying to establish his identity. From papers found in his pockets it is believed that the unfortunate man was Thomas E. Taylor, of Jersey City. A tax certificate for $79.75 was made out in that name.

The man was apparently sixty-five years old, 5 feet 10 inches in height, with a smooth face and gray hair, and he wore a black cutaway coat, blue striped trousers, black stockings, congress gaiters and black soft hat. The body was removed to Farrell's undertaking establishment, Atlantic and Miller avenues.

FOR ITALIAN IMMIGRANTS.

Bureau of Labor Information to Be Opened at Ellis Island.

(By Associated Press.)

ROME, July 4.—It is anounced that, as a result of the negotiations which have been going on for some time past between the Italian Government and the Government of the United States, an office will be established at Ellis Island, New York, in order to furnish Italian immigrants with information in regard to work, which will be collected by the State Boards and by the Federal authorities.

The expense of this office will be borne by the United States, Italy keeping only two officials there.

100 REPORTED DROWNED.

Ferry-Boat Capsizes on the River Thiess, in Hungary.

(By Associated Press.)

BUDAPEST, July 4.—A terrible drowning disaster is reported from Mad. A ferry-boat which was crossing the river Thiess, near the town mentioned, was capsized with 200 people on board.

It is reported that about 100 of the passengers were drowned.

Teutonic Passenger Dies at Sea.

(By Associated Press.)

QUEENSTOWN, July 4.—Michael Ambrose, a steerage passenger, died of consumption on the White Star line steamer Teutonic, during the voyage from New York to this port. Through the intercession of the Rev. Mr. Murphy, of Pittsburg, the body was not buried at sea, but was brought here and carried ashore.

Vanderbilts at Danesfield House.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt have arrived at Danesfield House, Marlow, where they will stay

LAST EDITION.

FIRE SET BY THE STRIKERS.

Freight Cars Burned in the Blue Island District, Chicago.

OUT OF SOLDIERS' REACH.

Otherwise the Strike Situation in the West Is Quiet To-Day.

CRISIS NEAR IN CALIFORNIA.

Regulars, State Troops and Marshals at Troubled Points.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, July 4.—The Fourth of July was almost a mockery in Chicago. The day was made the occasion for a big bonfire, but it was not in the way of celebration. As if in defiance of the calling out of the Federal troops came an act of incendiarism against the allied railroads. Almost the first news of the National holiday was a report of the firing of a number of cars at West Pullman in the Blue Island district of the Rock Island road.

The blaze was started just for enough away to be out of quick reach of the detachment of Federal troops sent to that point last night from Fort Sheridan. The reports placed the number of cars burned at nearly a dozen, all freight.

At the Stock Yards and at the Grand Crossing, where the other divisions of the Fort Sheridan garrison had been sent, the strikers seemed to have adopted a policy similar to that in vogue at Blue Island. They appeared to be anxious to keep out of danger of a collision with Uncle Sam's men, and devote their energies to quarters where things were less on the buzzsaw order.

A Santa Fe Train In.

A few pasenger trains arrived at the depots in the city and were unmolested. One of these was a Santa Fe train at the Dearborn Station at 10 A. M., with one Pullman attached. It entered the station with more armed deputies than passengers aboard.

Col. R. E. Crofton, commander of the Fort Sheridan regulars, made his headquarters at the Grand Pacific Hotel today and was in constant communication with the troops at the Stock Yards, Grand Crossing and Blue Island. All the railroads reported that they were running some trains, and railroad officials generally regarded the situation as encouraging.

Stock-Yard Strikers Listless.

The company of United States troops assigned to the stock yards was encamped at Dexter Park to-day, and the strikers stood around listlessly, with no apparent intention to create a disturbance of any kind.

The fifteen cars of beef made up in a train yesterday were started East from Thirty-ninth and Halstead street at 5 A. M., no resistance being offered on the part of the strikers. No further business at the yards will be attempted until after 12 o'clock to-night.

Situation at Blue Island.

BLUE ISLAND, Ill., July 4.—The four companies of the Fifteenth United States Troops from Fort Sheridan for Blue Island went into camp three-quarters of a mile from the depot, where all the trouble has been raised. The regulars are in command of Major Bailey, of the First Battalion. They were accompanied by Deputy United States Marshal John A. Logan and United States District-Attorney Milchrist.

The fireman of the train that pulled the regulars, refused to assist in backing the train into the switch when the soldiers were disembarked. He was put under arrest by Marshal Arnold. Roadmaster James Conlon fired the engine through the switch. Wrecking crews were brought in to-day, and the work of clearing the yards under guard of the United States soldiers was begun.

Arrested for Threatening.

Carroll Christ, a brickmaker, and Ed Helmes, a green-house man, were arrested during the day at Blue Island by Marshal Arnold and Deputy Marshal Logan for making treats against the deputy marshals. Helmes said: "I will stick a knife through the first —— deputy marshal I get a chance." The arrests were made near the general offices and were the occasion for the gathering of which would have been an ugly mob but for the United States soldiers on guard.

Ruising Freight Blockades.

Engine No. 579, with Master Mechanic Fitzgibbons holding the throttle, and one freight car carrying ten deputy marshals and a corporal's guard of one Sergeant and four privates, under command of Lieut. Jamieson, left Blue Island at 10.20 for Morgan Park to take a freight car off the track that was overturned last night. They will then go to Forty-seventh street and clear the blockade there. The Corporal's guard consisted of Sergt. Meyers' [illegible]