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BISMARCK IN VIENNA

WELCOMED BY A GREAT AND WILDLY ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD.

NO REPRESENTATIVES OF THE NOBILITY OR COURT PRESENT—DRESDEN'S FAREWELL TO THE PRINCE—HE WILL NEVER AGAIN ACCEPT OFFICE.

Vienna, June 19.—Prince Bismarck and party arrived here to-night from Dresden. Although rain was falling heavily a great crowd had assembled to welcome the Prince. Inside the station there were gathered hundreds of students and anti-Semites, who literally mobbed the ex-Chancellor in the exuberance of their enthusiasm. The police were entirely powerless to cope with the excited throng. A scene of the utmost confusion followed. Prince Bismarck had to fight his way through the crowd to his carriage, and the people pressed upon the vehicle so closely that Count Herbert Bismarck was compelled to thrust many back before it could proceed. No representatives of the nobility or court were present to receive the Prince.

Prince Bismarck's journey from Friedrichsruhe to Vienna was a triumphal progress. At the Anhalt station in Berlin a great many bouquets and baskets of choice exotics were handed over the heads of the waiting crowd to the Prince and Princess. Prince Bismarck had on the usual forester's coat and the slouch hat and white neckerchief that have been made familiar through Lenbach and Werner's pictures of him. He stood for a while bowing, and smilingly declined to make a speech. Finally somebody in the crowd shouted: "If Your Highness keeps silence, the very stones will cry out." Here Dr. Schweninger was obliged to intervene to moderate the ardor of the Prince's admirers. With a wistful shake of his head and a kiss of his hands, Prince Bismarck turned and called for a glass of Bavarian beer, which he drank to the health of the gathering, amid a renewal of the enthusiastic cries of "Hoch! Hoch!" and shouts of "Come again." In response to this affectionate invitation the Prince sadly shook his head as the train moved away.

The popular demonstrations were renewed at all the stations on the way to Dresden, large crowds having assembled at each of these places. The heartiness of his reception at Dresden moved the ex-Chancellor to tears. His emotion was especially marked on hearing the singing of the familiar song, "Die Wacht am Rhein." Upon the conclusion of this stirring air Prince Bismarck said: "I thank you, gentlemen, for this song, to the strains of which we gained, after a severe struggle, our unity. I have devoted my life to the service of the Nation. This reception convinces me of my success. Our mutual friendship did not exist formerly. Let us remain a united nation of brothers." The speech was concluded amid a roar of cheers. The people were with difficulty dissuaded from unyoking the horses from the Prince's carriage. Eighteen thousand torch-bearers and 1,600 singers took part in the serenade in the evening.

Having arrived at Vienna, the Prince was driven from the station to the Palffy Palace. The whole route, a distance of two miles, was lined by a double column of cheering and singing enthusiasts. About midnight a crowd of students stormed the gates of the Palffy Palace, and the police were obliged to repel them with drawn swords. It is believed that several were wounded. Count Palffy brought furniture from Fiume specially to furnish Prince Bismarck's room.

Among the guests sleeping to-night in the beautiful palace, besides Prince and Princess Bismarck, are Count Schouvaloff, the Russian Ambassador at Berlin; Countess Andrassy, Countess Dennersmarck, and the artist Lenbach.

Dresden, June 19.—Prince Bismarck and party started for Vienna at 11:20 a. m. Before the train departed General Russerow made a short speech, after which "Deutschland, Deutschland Ueber Alles" was sung by an enormous crowd that had assembled at the station. As the train drew out there was prolonged cheering for the ex-Chancellor.

In replying to an address presented by Court Councillor Asterloh last night, Prince Bismarck said that he represented the closed past, and would never again accept office. The tie uniting the German Nation was, he added, of the highest value to all Germans. Germany was no longer in any wise inferior to France, England or Russia. Much had had to be done in war and peace to attain this, and no small part of the work had been performed by the King of Saxony. He therefore proposed three cheers for the King.

REVOLUTION IN RIO GRANDE DO SUL.

THE VICTORIOUS ADHERENTS OF EX-PRESIDENT DA FONSECA DEPOSE THE GOVERNOR.

Rio Janeiro, June 19.—A revolution, local in character, has broken out in the State of Rio Grande do Sul, and Governor Pelotas has been deposed. The Castilhos party, comprising partisans of ex-President da Fonseca, have been victorious, and their nominee, Monteiro, will probably replace the Pelotas nominee, Tavares, as Governor.

LIBERALS WIN THE ELECTION IN ROME.

Rome, June 19.—In the municipal election held in this city to-day the Liberal candidates, including ex-Premier Crispi, were victorious. A great Liberal demonstration was held to-night to celebrate the victory. A long procession, with bands playing and banners flying, marched through the streets and afterward surrounded Signor Crispi's house. On making his appearance the ex-Premier was enthusiastically cheered. After returning thanks for the honor, he made a speech in which he said he would devote the rest of his life to the welfare of Italy and Rome.

SPANISH VINEYARDS DESTROYED BY A STORM.

Madrid, June 19.—A violent storm to-day swept over the province of Burgos, in Old Castile. Several villages in the vineyard district were destroyed and the inhabitants are reduced to poverty. The storm raged with unusual fury at Canizabrana, where heavy damage was done to trees and property.

A GERMAN REVERSE IN EAST AFRICA.

Zanzibar, June 19.—A report has been received here that a German force commanded by Baron Bulow, and consisting of five Europeans and 150 Soudanese natives, with one gun, was severely defeated on June 10 in the Moshi territory near Kilimanjaro. It is said that one European and 100 of the Soudanese were killed, that the gun belonging to the force was captured, and that Baron Bulow and another European were among the wounded. The remnant of the force retreated to Fort Mareng, which has since then been evacuated. The British East Africa Company has sent stores to Taveta.

SUGG ATTACKED BY SOLDIERS.

Omaha, June 19.—A special dispatch to "The Bee" from Buffalo, Wyo., says: A telegram to the Sheriff from Sugg says that Sugg was attacked last night by fifteen or sixteen soldiers. Two soldiers were killed and one citizen wounded. Help is requested from the citizens. The telegram is signed by Frank Morris, deputy-sheriff; Jack Bell, marshal, and Howe, justice of the peace. What help is wanted or why is not understood here. Sugg is in Sheridan County.

Later information by courier says that soldiers began firing without warning. The object of the attack is unknown.

The outbreak was caused by four regular soldiers, who slipped by the guards and their encampment and began shooting as soon as they entered the town. The attack caused great consternation as there was no motive for any shooting or disturbance. The excitement has now subsided.

A WELL-KNOWN ACTOR COMMITS SUICIDE.

Cleveland, June 19.—The body of Marc J. Pendleton, known as a brilliant actor, was found this morning in Wade Park with a revolver and a bottle of chloroform by its side. A letter in his pocket to his wife showed it to be a case of suicide. Pendleton was forty-three years old and was born at Iowa City. In 1876, while on the stage, he clandestinely married Miss Alice Worthington, a daughter of George Worthington, a millionaire resident of Euclid-ave. He retired from the stage for a time, but afterward supported Joseph Jefferson, his life long friend Clara Morris, and other leading actors. He had suffered from a paralytic stroke.

TWELVE MEN TO BE TRIED FOR A MURDER.

Springfield, Mo., June 19.—In the Circuit Court here Judge Hubbard made an order for a special term of the Taney County Circuit Court, to begin July 11, to try twelve men charged with the murder of Deputy Sheriff G. T. Williams and his insane prisoner, John W. Bright, at Forsythe, on March 12.

TROOP A REACHES CAMP.

IDEAL WEATHER FOR THE RIDE TO PEEKSKILL.

THE REAL WORK OF THE CAMP FOR THE SIXTY-NINTH AND TROOP A TO BEGIN TO-DAY.

State Camp, Peekskill, N. Y., June 19 (Special).—There appears to be no doubt that the members of Troop A "fixed things" with the weather officials before they started Saturday on their ride to the State Camp. The circumstantial evidence on this point is conclusive. The sum and substance of their good luck in this respect is summed up in the facts that the sun was invisible during the entire trip, the roads, while not muddy, were just damp enough to prevent any dust from rising, and a cool north wind fanned men and horses from the time they rode from the armory on Saturday noon until they reached the camp at 11 a. m. to-day.

Not ten minutes after the "yellow legs" rode up the long hill into view of the white tents, the sun suddenly broke through the heavy bank of clouds, which had been hiding his face for two days, and from that time until he disappeared behind Anthony's Nose, at the bidding of the evening gun, his hot rays have been drying up the dampness of the place, and sending the mercury bounding toward the top of the tube. The men bade defiance to the elements and proceeded to make themselves as comfortable as possible. An oasis in a desert was never a more welcome sight to weary travellers than were the rows of snowy tents to Captain Roe's men. After the first day's march of twenty-six miles they were just a trifle weary when they reached the pleasant camp on Jay Gould's place on Saturday night. The intention was to go to bed, but then "John Barleycorn is a hero bold," as Burns has sung, and under his benign influence, exercised in a moderate degree, their spirits revived, and it would be rather dangerous, with the hope of retaining any degree of respect for the truth, to say when "they" went to bed, and still more difficult to determine when they went to sleep.

The fact that sleep was the rare exception was no fault of one energetic corporal of the guard, as Captain Roe, Major Balch and Lieutenants Balch and Bridgman can and have testified. Corporal Frederic R. Coudert, jr., was on duty soon after "taps" had sounded, when lights were supposed to be out and everybody was expected to keep quiet. The energetic corporal heard some one talking and laughing in one of the tents and he felt in duty bound to stop it. He had not the slightest idea who the occupants of the tent were, as there was no light in it, but he went to it, jerked back the flaps, and in as commanding and gruff a tone as he could muster, exclaimed:

"Come, now, you fellows in there, shut up! There are other people in the camp who want to sleep, if you don't, so for Heaven's sake, keep still."

Some one said in meek tones:

"All right, sir, we will."

"Well, for goodness' sake, do then," he said, as a parting shot, and then Corporal Coudert slapped the tent shut and stalked away.

He did not learn until to-day that Captain Roe was telling a few yarns to his brother officers in this particular tent, and that it was the Captain's voice which he complained of in so vigorous a manner. The Captain has laughed more heartily over the incident than any one else in the troop.

Finally the camp had become comparatively quiet, and the word "comparatively" is used advisedly, when the harsh notes of the bugle sounded, calling the men from their beds. That is, theoretically, it did, but as a matter of fact and out of respect for the truth, it would be better to say that they were called from their tents. They looked at their watches. Just 3:20 o'clock. This was getting up the night before with a vengeance. There was no time to think about their stiffened limbs, however. Too much work was to be done in preparation for the remainder of the journey. Gray steeds of dawn had begun to show themselves in the East and the men began to grope around to feed and clean their horses. Each man, of course, was his own groom, and by the time the troopers had finished their work, they were not exactly in a condition to take part in a German.

They proved conclusively, however, that they were gentlemen and soldiers blended in such a happy manner that they could retain the manners of the drawing-room while performing the rougher duties of a soldier. After the beasts had been well taken care of, the men ate their own coarse breakfast and made ready to continue the march.

At 5:30 the advance guard consisting of a sergeant, corporal and four privates started out. They kept a mile ahead of the main body and after learning the right road to take, when they arrived at a place where the highway forked, they marked an arrow in the dirt pointing out the proper direction for the Troop to take, so there would be no delay of the main body.

Few people, except early church goers, were up when the Troop passed through Tarrytown. The men reached Sleepy Hollow.

By the time the Troop arrived at Sing Sing people began to appear in the streets in considerable numbers and there waiting for the horsemen to approach. They met the gaze of the soldiers on the whole of the trip from Sing Sing to Peekskill. Short halts were made to water the horses occasionally, and the camp was reached at 11 o'clock. On account of the magnificent marching weather with which the Troop had been favored, the men and horses looked as fresh as they did when they started on the long march on Saturday. In spite of their appearance, however, the men were tired. The horses were picketed and properly cared for and then the men made a break for the shower baths, and an hour later appeared about the camp feeling good enough to duplicate the march to-morrow, if necessary.

Meanwhile the members of the 69th Regiment had been hoping to see the sun appear to dry up the camp, which even since their arrival had been in an exceedingly damp condition. Owing, no doubt, to the general dampness outside, some of the members of the 69th thought that matters ought to be equalized by a small amount of dampness inside. Private Sullivan carried this equalizing process to a degree which would have required a thunder storm direct from old Dunderberg to set matters straight again. He remained out of camp after "taps" had sounded and then tried to pass the sentries at the outpost in an attempt to get back to his tent. The sentry was too quick for him, and told him to halt. Instead of doing so he started to run away, the sentry chasing him. Sullivan did not pick his way with any special amount of care, and in the dark he stepped off one of the bluffheads into Annsville Creek. He was finally rescued, and to-day he lies in the hospital in a semi-conscious condition.

To-morrow the real work of the week will begin. The members of the 69th will be going through the evolutions of company drills soon after 5 o'clock, and the members of Troop A will be in the saddle at about the same hour. Almost all of Captain Roe's men have been training specially for this trip, however, and they are expected to stand the fatigues of the drill without flinching. From their conduct on the long march to camp there is every reason to believe that these expectations will be realized.

ONE LYNCHED, TWO MORE MAY BE.

McComb City, Miss., June 19.—John Johnson, one of the negroes implicated in the murder of the merchant Colquhoun on Thursday night last, was hanged here last evening by a mob of two thousand citizens, both white and black. Johnson made a confession implicating two other negroes—"Joe" Gray and John Williams—who are now in the county jail at Magnolia.

Immediately after the hanging of Johnson the mob seized an engine and started for Magnolia for the avowed purpose of storming the jail at that place and securing the two negroes. If the plans of the mob are carried out, the two prisoners will be brought back to the scene of the murder and hanged.

A MALTING COMPANY'S PLANT BURNED.

Louisville, Ky., June 19.—A part of the Kentucky Malting Company's plant here burned this morning with 165,000 bushels of malt. The loss will be $135,000; the insurance is equal to the loss. E. W. Herrman, president of the company, says the Chicago branch of the company will prevent any delay in business.

DISORDERLY PEOPLE FINED.

Captain Adam Cross, of the Eleventh Precinct, and his men brought the 140 inmates—eighty men and sixty women—whom they had captured in eight disorderly resorts on Saturday night, before Justice Taintor, at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday. They made all kinds of excuses, but Justice Taintor fined each $10. The eight keepers of the resorts were held in default of $1,000 bail each, to await the action of the Grand Jury. They were Rosa Smith, of No. 27 Rivington-st.; Bertha Greenberg, of No. 12 Rivington-st.; Mary Knecht, of No. 30 Stanton-st.; Ida Belmont, of No. 32 Stanton-st.; Lena Johnson, of No. 31 Rivington-st.; Margaret Wilson, of No. 21 Rivington-st.; Mary Williams, of No. 50 Stanton-st., and Mary Waters, of No. 50 Stanton-st.

MR. DEPEW AT HOME AGAIN.

WHAT HE SAYS ABOUT THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

HE WILL NEITHER CONFIRM NOR DENY THE REPORT THAT HE WILL BE THE NEXT SECRETARY—PRAISE FOR THE PRESIDENT.

The ever genial face of Chauncey M. Depew had a more than usual appearance of cheerfulness about it last night when a Tribune reporter called upon him at his home. He had just returned from Washington, having left there for New-York City on the 4 p. m. train. He looked as if he would like to say something about who is to fill the office of Secretary of State, but was unable to on account of a promise he had made. When asked if the place had been offered him and if he had accepted it he said that he was not at liberty to say one word about the matter, although he would like to extremely. Judged by his appearance and what he said himself, he was in the best of health and spirits. He said:

"I lunched with the President yesterday and talked with him for over four hours, and we covered every point of the situation thoroughly. He looks as if he was in more vigorous health than usual and is in an extremely hopeful and aggressive spirit. While we were talking the message came in saying that Emmons Blaine had died. We both were shocked at the news. The President spoke with the utmost tenderness and sympathy of the repeated afflictions that had come to Mr. Blaine. In talking about Mr. Blaine's afflictions, he showed a phase of character which is generally denied him. It is said that he is cold and unsympathetic. It is true that he does not possess the usual politician's faculty of expressing what he does not believe. But in his expression for those he believes to be his friends and in appreciation of services he believed had been rendered to him by them, he showed a feeling which I have never seen surpassed. The country has found out that it has a President who has a great brain, but it will discover as it knows him better that he has an equally large heart.

"I was very much struck with his intimate knowledge of the details and operations of every one of the departments. It showed that while, of course, the Secretaries fully and ably perform their functions, it is an undoubted fact that he is constantly in touch with the whole business of the Government and is as thoroughly the President as is the head of any great corporation. I left him after this interview more deeply impressed than ever with him, both as a President and as a man. So far as I am personally concerned I never had with any one a more agreeable conversation, but obviously the detail of that is something which I could not give for publication.

"The President is very anxious about the office of secretary of State, because the credit of any Administration is dependent in so large a degree upon the Secretary's successful administration of its duties. Through the secretary of State, the Administration is constantly appearing in the press of the world, and before the trained diplomats of the world in the discussion of questions which affect both the honor and the interests of the country. The place has become of much greater importance since our diplomatic relations have become more intimate as they have become of late years with Great Britain, Germany, Italy and the South American republics.

"The feeling in Washington is that the Republican ticket is a winning one. I met many Senators and Congressmen who at first opposed the nomination of President Harrison, who now admit that a stronger nomination could not have been made. There is a unanimous sentiment, too, that Mr. Reid adds strength to the ticket.

"The situation at Chicago alone is enough to prove that the Republican party will win at the next election. The irreconcilable differences, the bitterness which is exhibited in the threats on both sides, and the fact that the lines are drawn, not so much on men as on policies and ideas, which are absolutely irreconcilable, seem to me to make it impossible for the Democratic ticket to succeed, no matter who is on it, when it has to fight the demonstrated success and popularity of Benjamin Harrison's Administration."

EMMONS BLAINE AT MINNEAPOLIS.

J. H. MANLEY SAYS HE WAS IN THE BEST OF HEALTH AND SPIRITS.

Augusta, Me., June 19.—J. H. Manley to-day sent the following communication to the agent of the Associated Press:

Augusta, Me., June 19.—The statement will be published that Emmons Blaine returned from Minneapolis sorely disappointed at the result, and worn out by his labors, is entirely erroneous. Emmons roomed with me at the West Hotel during the convention, and I was with him constantly. I dined at his home in Chicago on Sunday, June 12, and he, with his wife, drove to the station Sunday evening to bid me good bye. He was in perfect health and in the best of spirits. I never saw him in a happier frame of mind, lighter hearted and full of hope for the future. His last words to me were: "The result of the convention is all right. Give my love to every one in Maine. You will see us all this summer. Do not have any misgivings for father. His fame is sure."

J. H. MANLEY.

Boston, June 19.—Ex-Secretary Blaine, Mrs. Blaine and Miss Hattie Blaine arrived in Boston at 6:30 a. m. from Bar Harbor, breakfasted at Young's Hotel and started for Chicago by the 10:30 train, Boston and Albany railroad.

SAY THEY SAW FOLEY IN THE BUSHES.

A STARTLING STORY TO BE TOLD THE PORT JERVIS GRAND JURY BY WITNESSES OF THE ATTACK ON MISS M'MAHON.

Port Jervis, N. Y., June 19 (Special).—A new and startling aspect has been given the lynching affair by the announcement to-day that a number of young women who witnessed the attack of the negro "Bob" Lewis on Miss McMahon have been subpoenaed to appear before the Grand Jury, in Goshen on Tuesday, and will testify that they saw Foley concealed in some bushes near by while the crime was being committed. Foley, these witnesses say, made no attempt to interfere, but joined Miss McMahon after the negro had fled. This confirms the negro's statement that he was incited by Foley to attack Miss McMahon.

Much excitement was caused here yesterday afternoon by a report that Lena McMahon had disappeared from her home. She went out at 3 p. m. yesterday to go to a dressmaker's. Two hours later her parents were informed that she had been seen on the Delaware and Hudson towpath, at Huguenot, walking toward Cuddebackville. Her father, John McMahon, instantly started in search of her. At Cuddebackville Robert Jackson who keeps a store there, hitched up a team and, with McMahon, proceeded as far as West Brookville along the towpath. At 10 o'clock they overtook the girl at Otisville. She was greatly fatigued by her long walk of sixteen miles, and returned home with her father willingly. She is of a delicate constitution, and it is feared that the fatigue and excitement to the long walk over the rough road may have unfavorable results. Dr. Van Etten, her physician, talked with Miss McMahon to-day, and is of the opinion that her dread of meeting Foley at Goshen in the Grand Jury room was the cause of her disappearance. Miss McMahon's former companions and friends have shown her every possible attention and consideration, and have endeavored to convince her that she stands as high as ever in the public estimation; but the young woman has brooded constantly over her misfortune.

RAILROAD INTERESTS.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE DECISION.

Washington, June 19.—The Interstate Commerce Commission, in an opinion by Commissioner Knapp, has decided the case of the Eau Claire Board of Trade against the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company and others in favor of the complainants. The points decided are, briefly, as follows:

Where all the distances brought into comparison are considerable and the differences between them relatively small, there should be a substantial similarity in the respective rates unless other modifying circumstances justify disparity. That rates should be fixed in inverse proportion to the natural advantages of competing towns with the view of equalizing "commercial conditions," as they are sometimes described, is a proposition unsupported by law and quite at variance with every consideration of justice. Each community is entitled to the benefits arising from its location and natural conditions, and the exaction of charges unreasonable in themselves or relatively unjust, by which those benefits are neutralized or impaired, contravenes alike the provisions and the policy of the statute.

FOR A WEST VIRGINIA CENTRAL CONNECTION.

Carlisle, Penn., June 19 (Special).—A corps of engineers are now surveying a route to Hancock, Md., a distance of twenty-five miles, with a view to determining the advisability of constructing a railroad line from the State line to Hancock, in order to connect the Cumberland Valley road with the West Virginia Central. The latter road, it is supposed, desires to reach Philadelphia and New-York by means of the Cumberland Valley and the Pennsylvania.

BOLTERS GO OVERBOARD.

THE STRUGGLE AT CHICAGO.

MR. WHITNEY CLEARS THE DECK OF THE CLEVELAND SHIP FOR ACTION.

ANTI-SNAPPERS WILL NOT BE PERMITTED TO MAKE A CONTEST—TEARFUL PROTESTS OF NO AVAIL—BRICE DRUMMING UP VOTES FOR GORMAN—BOIES AND MORRISON—NO CHANGE IN THE RELATIVE STRENGTH OF THE FACTIONS.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Chicago, June 19.—Probably half the delegates to the Democratic National Convention, which is to meet here on Tuesday, are now in town. All the leaders are on the ground, and the work of organization on both the Cleveland and anti-Cleveland sides has gone almost as far as it can possibly be carried in the face of the uncertain and hesitating state of party opinion which confronts the convention. The conditions of doubt and embarrassment which have brought confusion into Democratic councils all through the preliminary canvass for the Presidential nomination are, in fact, as distracting now as ever, and they cannot be dissipated except by the voice and action of the convention itself. Little change is, consequently, to be expected in the general situation here up to the time the convention meets. Mr. Cleveland will remain the choice for President, real or professed, of a great majority of the delegates until after one or two ballots for a nominee have been actually taken. He will have to contend continually, however, against the discouraging and almost fatal objection that his own State and the one most essential to Democratic success, has repudiated him absolutely as a candidate, and stands ready to cast its vote for any leader likely to prove his strongest opponent. No amount of argument or explanation can obscure the gravity of this ever-threatening danger to Mr. Cleveland's candidacy, and its demoralizing force upon his following may at any time become pronounced enough to take him virtually out of the Presidential race.

The great problem before Mr. Cleveland's managers is to assure the wavering supporters of the ex-President from distant States that his lack of strength in New-York is only apparent and accidental, the result of the clever and successful manipulations of a powerful and not too scrupulous rival for the Presidency. If it can be demonstrated that Mr. Cleveland, though beaten in the State by the skill of local managers, has still a popular following in the party, and, if nominated, will be accepted as the convention's choice by the element in control of the State machinery, Mr. Whitney and other ex-Cabinet Ministers will have a relatively easy task in holding the lukewarm and despondent Cleveland delegates in line. If, on the other hand, the lurking doubt as to Mr. Cleveland's availability as a candidate becomes open and persistent, there is nothing that Mr. Whitney and his associates can do to prevent the final rejection of their ex-chief by a reluctant convention.

THE SYRACUSE BOLTERS SUPPRESSED.

The first important step toward reassuring the Southern and Western delegates of the far-from-vital character of the internecine contest in New-York was the dropping overboard by the Cleveland managers of the Syracuse delegation of bolters. The appearance of the May convention people in Chicago with loud threats of an open contest for seats which belong to the regular delegation has had a contrary effect from that which the authors and promoters of the Syracuse protest anticipated. The activity and bitterness of feeling shown by the bolting delegates have been used by the regulars, as was noted yesterday, to impress the Western and Southern delegates with the desperate and hopeless character of the party breach in New-York. The Cleveland support in New-York, it was argued, was composed largely of "kickers" and "soreheads," whose will the convention should not impose arbitrarily on the regular and unchallenged Democracy of the State. Mr. Whitney yesterday realized the incubus put upon the Cleveland movement by the Syracuse delegates, and though Mr. Fairchild had already sent notice of a contest to the National Committee it was decided late last night to sacrifice the personal ambitions and resentments of the "anti-snap" laborers to the good of the general cause.

The leaders of the Syracuse movement were bitterly indignant, of course, at being asked to immolate themselves at such short notice on the Cleveland altar. E. Ellery Anderson, who had aspired to be the leader of the delegation on the floor of the convention; ex-Mayor Grace, who has been "paying freight" on the Syracuse venture for several months in the hope of National recognition for his new "hand-me-down" State Committee; Colonel Tracey, of Albany, whose occupation as literary chief of staff and manufacturer of ready-made interviews, had suddenly gone. All made vigorous and almost tearful protests against being forced to "walk the board." But Mr. Whitney was inflexible, and the Syracuse martyrs had nothing to do but submit with as much resignation as they could muster. Some of them denied vehemently in public that they had abandoned the contest, which was one of vital political principle.

But the bolting delegates have practically disappeared as a factor in the convention. They would probably have been defeated if their case had been put to vote, for the delegates generally have never pretended to view their claim with anything but good-natured indifference. Their labors here had proved a positive detriment, and, throwing them overboard, Mr. Whitney endeavored to repair as promptly as possible the injury they had done to Mr. Cleveland's candidacy. He announced privately that the Cleveland forces did not want to cultivate discord in New-York, and publicly he said that he was so confident of Mr. Cleveland's success on the first ballot that it was hardly worth while contesting for the seventy-two New-York votes.

WORKING AMONG THE SILVER STATES.

The Cleveland managers have, in fact, pretty good reason for feeling cheerful over the latest development in the contest. The failure of the Indiana delegation to adopt the unit rule assures the ex-President, perhaps, thirteen votes from that State on the first ballot, ex-Governor Gray getting the other seventeen. It looks, too, as if Illinois would cast its full vote of 48 for Cleveland on the first ballot. With these accessions, the total strength shown for the ex-President at the very outset would be over 500 votes. To counteract the effect of these probable gains, the anti-Cleveland managers are trying to solidify the vote of the Pacific Slope States against the ex-President on the silver issue. The Colorado delegation, which reached the city last night, is strongly anti-Cleveland, and a conference has already been projected for to-morrow at which it is expected to combine the delegations from Colorado, Montana, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and California against Mr. Cleveland. The Cleveland managers claim 4 votes in Idaho, 6 in Montana, 18 in California, 8 in Oregon, and 8 in Washington, or 44 out of a total of 60. The Hill managers claim 8 votes in Colorado, 2 in California, 6 in Idaho, 6 in Nevada, 6 in Montana, 6 in Oregon, and 8 in Washington, or 42 out of 60. If any consolidation is effected Mr. Cleveland will be a loser by 15 to 20 votes.

BRICE GETTING VOTES FOR GORMAN.

Mr. Gorman is still coquetting with both the Hill and Cleveland interests. He professes to be for Mr. Cleveland if it is clearly established that the New-York Democracy will honestly accept his candidacy. Meanwhile Mr. Brice is actively at work pledging Southern and Western delegates to Mr. Gorman, either as a first or second choice. It is plain that Mr. Gorman is meditating a startling stroke of some kind at this convention. If Mr. Cleveland's supporters hold firm, and the nomination of the ex-President becomes inevitable, in the opinion of the cool-headed and calculating Maryland leader, he will throw all his personal force and the weight of his following into the scale at the decisive moment. If, however, after a few ineffective ballots, the Cleveland forces disintegrate and scatter, Mr. Gorman's candidacy will be pushed to the front with a rush, and the organization which he and Mr. Brice have covertly put together will be depended upon to carry him unhesitatingly to victory. The Ohio Senator is now one of the few open workers against Mr. Cleveland's renomination. Having full control of the 46 delegates from his own State, he is planning to divert the whole vote from Cleveland by throwing it on the first ballot either for Campbell or Gorman. It is not expected that Mr. Gorman will be put in nomination formally, but votes will be cast for him from the start in some of the Southern delegations, though his own State will adhere temporarily to Cleveland.

DISSOLVING VIEWS OF MORRISON AND BOIES.

Less is heard to-day about the candidacy of Interstate Commerce Commissioner William R. Morrison. Illinois is, in fact, so tied up with instructions, first for Cleveland and then for Palmer, that the inventor of the "horizontal" method of tariff reduction is scarcely in a position to enter upon an active canvass in his own behalf. Unlike Mr. Gorman, he can control his own delegation only in a measurably distant contingency—after the failure of both Cleveland and Palmer—and his actual entry into the race is, consequently, even more conditional and problematical than the May and September ones. Mr. Morrison counts for a good deal of assistance upon his old colleagues in the House of Representatives, Messrs. Carlisle and Mills, in the uncertain event of becoming an open candidate. Senator Carlisle, indeed, is more for Morrison than he is for himself, for he realizes that he can never get more than a mere complimentary vote from his own State, while Morrison can, perhaps, become the head of a formidable Western and Southwestern movement to capture the Presidential nomination.

The Boies managers are still plodding along and hoping that the Presidential lightning may come their way. They announce a few gains today among the Northwestern delegates, nearly all of whom are now pledged to Cleveland. The candidacy of the Iowa Governor does not appeal, however, to any important geographical or factional contingent in the convention, and there is no hope of anything but the mildest and most casual drift of votes to his direction.

SERVING NOTICE ON MR. WATTERSON'S YOUNG MAN.

The selection by the sub-committee of the National Committee of Mr. Owens, of Kentucky, as temporary chairman of the convention seems to have aroused some hostility on the part of the Cleveland forces, and notice has been served on the full committee that the choice will be contested in the convention. The Cleveland men want to put Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, in the chair in place of Mr. Owens. Their threat to fight Mr. Watterson's favorite, which may or may not be carried out, has put the guardian of the "Star-eyed Goddess" in a violent rage, and he cries out in a scornful interview this morning against the intermeddling of the Cleveland machine.

"The Democratic party," he exclaims plaintively, wants a new deal and new men, fresh from the people with the dew of the morning upon them."

Mr. Owens, coming from Kentucky, is evidently acquainted with both "morning dew" and "mountain dew," and it will be very heartless of the National Committee, or the convention, to deprive him of an honor which there is every indication he conspicuously deserves.

Mr. Cleveland's strength to-day seems to rest at about 500 votes, while the opposition has still a little short of 400.

NEW-YORK IN THE FIGHT.

THE TAMMANY BRAVES REACH CHICAGO.

EX-SECRETARY WHITNEY'S TIRELESS ACTIVITY FOR CLEVELAND—HE OPPOSES A CONTEST BY THE SYRACUSE DELEGATION—A RUMORED BARGAIN WITH CROKER.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Chicago, June 19.—One thousand Tammany Hall braves came into Chicago from the East to-day and raised a watery cry for David B. Hill. There was an answering cry from about 500 Cleveland men from New-York state, who arrived here this afternoon. Frequent collisions between these bodies of Cleveland and Hill "heelers" followed in the offices of the big hotels and in the rooms of various State delegations which they invaded. Meanwhile the leading Cleveland and Hill men were pushing the canvasses of their candidates from their several hotels. The Cleveland leaders held a most democratic reception and talk in their headquarters upon the parlor floor of the house, over the door of the headquarters rooms there blazed an arch of incandescent electric lights containing the word "Cleveland," also in electric lights.

Within the big rooms the visitor found several of the former members of President Cleveland's Cabinet welcoming all comers. Conspicuous among them stood William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy, wearing a stylish straw hat, a polka-dot four-in-hand necktie, light colored trousers and a dark coat and waistcoat. Mr. Whitney beamed benevolently through his eyeglasses upon all delegates and politicians from other States than New-York who called upon him. In this labor of welcoming and conferring with visitors he was aided by Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, ex-Secretary of the Interior, and Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, ex-Postmaster-General. Another member of the Cabinet, Charles S. Fairchild, of New-York, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, has been so conspicuously identified with the May convention movement in New-York that it was deemed prudent to have him remain in the bolters' headquarters in the Grand Pacific Hotel. Other prominent Democrats from New-York who thus assisted Mr. Whitney were Judge D. Cady Herrick, of Albany, and Robert A. Maxwell, of Batavia, formerly superintendent of the Insurance Department. Prominent Cleveland delegates of other States were frequently in consultation with Mr. Whitney in his room. Mr. Whitney, in fact, was recognized as the leader of the Cleveland movement. A large number of whippers-in were employed bringing to him doubtful delegates of other States.

At the close of the day, Judge Herrick said: "We have held our lines well all day. The Hill men have attempted to break into them in Pennsylvania by urging Pattison to become a candidate; but Hardity says that they have accomplished nothing. So also in Ohio; they couldn't persuade Campbell to enter the field against us. Hill I consider is out of the race. The most dangerous men opposed to us are Gorman and Morrison, and I don't think we're in much danger from Morrison. The Illinois delegation certainly will be for Mr. Cleveland. The job of nominating Cleveland appears to be such an easy one that I begin to fear some trick. Remember, I have no doubt of our nominating Mr. Cleveland."

"What will you Cleveland men do with the Syracuse contesting delegation from New-York?"

"I am in favor of their going before the Committee on Contested Seats, but not of their pushing their claims. I also think that they should be given seats upon the floor of the convention."

Mr. Whitney opposes any contest by the Syracuse delegation, fearing that Mr. Cleveland's prospects of nomination may be dimmed by such a contest. He also thinks that the Hill men will try to prove that there is great bitterness of feeling in New-York and that it would be unsafe to nominate Mr. Cleveland. It is probable that Mr. Whitney's views will prevail and that the Syracuse delegation will not make a contest. The delegation will hold a meeting to-morrow to decide upon its policy before the convention. The "regular" New-York delegation held a meeting in their headquarters at the Auditorium Hotel this afternoon and also this evening. General Daniel E. Sickles presided. All the chief delegates were present—Governor Flower, General Slocum, Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan, Richard Croker and Edward Murphy, jr. All of the seventy-two delegates but William C. DeWitt, of Brooklyn, were present. It was reported that Mr. DeWitt was busy in Washington preparing a speech nominating David B. Hill for President, and that Mr. Hill was giving him his valuable assistance.

Reports were received from ten committees, sent out yesterday to make speeches for Hill before various State delegations and to learn the attitude

Continued on Second Page.

ANOTHER OCEAN RACE.

STEAMERS IN SIGHT NEARLY ALL THE TIME.

LONG CONTEST OF THE AURANIA AND THE ALASKA IN MIST AND FOG—CUNARD PEOPLE HAPPY.

When the transatlantic steamship Aurania slowed down late on Saturday night, many miles out at sea, to take on a pilot, another great ocean race had been fought. Far astern the black smoke of another great steamship, hull down under the horizon, could be seen. It was the Guion Line steamship Alaska, rushing along furiously with her huge hull trembling and vibrating under the strain, with engines working at full speed, and furnaces roaring as the army of firemen plied in the fuel. The Aurania also was pushed to her highest capacity, but there was much fog at intervals and she often slowed down. The Guion Line ship had a start of twenty minutes, having sailed from Queenstown that much earlier. After the Aurania slowed down with the pilot on board the Alaska gained again, and when the handsome prows of the two rivals clove the mists that lay on the waters yesterday morning around the Sandy Hook lightship, the Alaska was a few minutes ahead.

The Alaska left Daunt's Rock off Queenstown at 12:40 p. m. on June 12. By the time the Aurania passed the rock, at 1 p. m., the other steamship had disappeared, to the westward. Then the chase began. Hour after hour the distance between the two was lessened, and soon the passengers on each ship could see the black smoke of the other trailing heavily along the sky-line. From that time on the two great flyers never lost sight of each other, except when they ran into patches and banks of fog. Every night the quivering reflections of the two ships met on the black, rolling ocean swells. Every morning the passengers came on deck to find the two still doggedly rushing along, only a few miles apart. Hour after hour passed, day changed to night, the night passed and another morning broke, and still neither had gained a perceptible advantage. Gradually the excitement arose on board each. Not only the passengers but the crew of each ship watched anxiously for a sign of victory over the other. Bets were made by almost everybody, and those who didn't bet spent most of the day watching the black hull of the other ship.

Suddenly on the morning of June 14 the passengers of the Alaska were startled by the sudden stoppage of the great engines, and in the strange silence that succeeded the rumble and roar of the furnaces and screw, excited and disappointed inquiries became audible everywhere as to the cause.

Captain Walker, of the Aurania, seeing the Alaska had set square sails to steady her, headed toward her and offered assistance, but it was declined, as the cause of the stoppage was only a slight derangement of the engines, which delayed the Alaska only briefly, being repaired in about ninety minutes. When she refused assistance, Captain Walker put on all speed again and soon led the way. He did more. He kept his lead, and from that time on the passengers of the