New-York Tribune.

VOL. LIII.....No 17,067. NEW-YORK, MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1893.—TEN PAGES. PRICE THREE CENTS.

MURDER AT MONMOUTH.

A TRAINER KILLS A MAN.

JOHN CHEW CUT TO DEATH BY "SNIP" DONOVAN.

A TRAGEDY IN THE EARLY MORNING HOURS AT THE STABLES OF THE NOTORIOUS JERSEY RACETRACK—ARREST OF THE MURDERER —BOTH MEN HAD BEEN EMPLOYED BY PIERRE LORILLARD.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Long Branch, Aug. 6.—A most atrocious and cold-blooded murder was committed in the small hours of this morning on the Monmouth racetrack by "Snip" Donovan, a discharged trainer for Pierre Lorillard. The victim was John Chew, who had recently come here from the West. The weapon used was a long, sharp-edged dagger or Texas knife. It penetrated between the sixth and seventh ribs on the left side and passed through the ventricle of the heart. The slain man lived to run eighty or a hundred yards, crying "Oh, oh, oh!" and then sank calling out "Murder! Murder! Murder."

It appears that "Snip" Donovan and Chew went out in a buggy early last evening and took a ride around the country. Both had been in the employ of Pierre Lorillard for several years. Chew had been parted from Donovan for several weeks and had returned the evening preceding the fatal quarrel. The two men came into the stable, No. 53, talking in an undertone. Richard Radcliffe, the watchman, was the only man present at the time. Frank H. Crawford, of Buffalo, an employe of the Madison Stables, saw the men come in. After putting their horses up the men went to their room. They roomed together. In a few moments Chew returned and, going to Radcliffe, asked for a match to light the lantern, which had become extinguished. Chew then returned to the stable and again reappeared with a pitcher, which he desired filled with water. Obtaining this, Chew returned to the room again, and in a few moments Radcliffe was startled by Chew's cries of murder. Radcliffe shouted back to Chew asking what was the matter. He received no answer, and as Chew staggered along Radcliffe noticed Donovan appear at the door of the room. He was dressed. Radcliffe then ran back to the Rancocas Stables and aroused Crawford. The two then went to Chew's side and, failing to arouse him, they lighted the lantern and found that he had been stabbed in the heart and was covered with blood. Ordering Crawford to remain at the stable, Radcliffe waked up William Dunn, a trainer, and the two went after Constable Joel Ely. When Ely returned he found Donovan in bed. When he asked Donovan what he had done with the knife with which he murdered Chew, Donovan looked up with great surprise, remarking, "Why, gentlemen, you astonish me. I know nothing about the knife or murder." Donovan was forced to dress and was taken before Justice of the Peace Edwards, at Eatontown, who committed him to the county jail pending the inquest.

This afternoon Coroner William E. Vandyke instituted an autopsy with the Prosecutor of the Pleas, Charles H. Ivins, present. Drs. George W. Brown, jr., and Henry Hughes conducted the autopsy. Their work revealed the fact that Chew had been first stabbed in the back, just under the left shoulder, and that was followed up by the fatal blow that made a gash in Chew's breast four and a half inches long, running diagonally across the breast and penetrating the lung, and so on into the ventricle of the heart, piercing that portion of the anatomy through and through.

From Radcliffe and Crawford it is learned that Donovan has been entertaining a bitter hatred for his victim for months past, and has denounced Chew as a pickpocket and sneak thief, and has said that he would kill him for his tricks; saying that Chew had borrowed money from his friends and mentioned among others "Pat" Mullin, of Third-ave. and One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st., as one of the victims. Drs. Brown and Hughes declare that the wound inflicted is one of the most deadly that ever came under their observation, and marvel at the possibility of the man living to move as he did eighty or one hundred yards before dropping dead. Donovan, it is said, had been drinking through the day, but all assert that Chew was perfectly sober from the time he left the stables until his unfortunate return.

The people of the Rancocas Stable seem unanimous in the opinion that "Snip" Donovan has been overbearing and dictatorial in his conduct toward Chew and others in his employ, and are not surprised at this fatal termination of his debauch. The Coroner's inquest has been ordered for next Tuesday. To-night, Sexton Brothers, the undertakers, sent this dispatch to E. Chew, Urbana, Ohio:

John Chew died suddenly last night. What shall we do with body?

Every effort to ascertain the origin of the quarrel which terminated so sadly has been met on all sides with the greatest ignorance, which, it is believed by many here, is only assumed. Chew, who was formerly a Texas turfman, came from Urbana, and was twenty-seven years old.

It is said that a few days ago Mr. Lorillard found fault with Donovan for neglecting to enter certain horses which he had given him strict orders to enter. It is thought that Donovan's quarrel with Chew might have arisen through Donovan's misunderstanding with Mr. Lorillard.

DONOVAN'S CAREER AS A TRAINER.

HIS CONNECTION WITH D. T. PULSIFER AND PIERRE LORILLARD—HE AND HIS VICTIM HAD BEEN FRIENDS FROM BOYHOOD.

P. S. Donovan, who killed John Chew, his friend and companion, was born in Urbana, Ohio. He is forty-four years old, and has been engaged about forty-four years old, and has been engaged in the care and development of thoroughbred horses for more than twenty-five years. Donovan is known as "Snip" to turfmen all over the country. His first appearance on the turf was when James Murphy owned and trained the famous heat racer War Jig. Donovan remained in the employ of Murphy several years, when he purchased a horse called Chill. He began to race on his own account, and won several races. He attracted the attention of that astute turfman D. T. Pulsifer at Louisville, and they became friends.

Chill was entered in a race of mile heats. There was so little attention paid to him that 20 to 1 was laid against his chances. "D. T. Pulsifer Burned Up the Ring" was the head line in the Louisville papers the next day, as he bet on Chill until he was an odds-on favorite. Chill won the race easily. Pulsifer's winnings were up in the tens of thousands of dollars. Donovan was engaged by Pulsifer to train for him; so he came East to the Brighton Beach racetrack, where he won many races with Taxgatherer, Highflight and other horses.

In 1886 Donovan went West, where he won many races with his horses. Sir Joseph, Brother Ban and Rapine were the horses that won for him in the West. The horse that made him famous in the East was the well-known favorite Tenny, a swaybacked bay colt which won a number of races, among them the Brooklyn Handicap. Tenny's turf battles with Salvator, the king of the turf, made Donovan's name coupled with Tenny's known to every turfman in the country. The year 1892 was the first one that D. T. Pulsifer's stable met reverses on the turf. Donovan and his employer had a disagreement early in the season, so that Donovan left his employ in the fall.

Pierre Lorillard engaged Donovan at a salary of $5,000 a year and 10 per cent of the gross winnings. Donovan's education was limited, and when the contract was drawn he asked for permission to retain John Chew in his employ to look after the details of the stable and keep the accounts. Donovan trained the two-year-old division of the Rancocas stable for Mr. Lorillard. The stable was unfortunate from the start. The horses did not seem to thrive and were out of condition on account of sickness nearly all summer. Cataract, the best colt of the lot, was killed at Sheepshead Bay. He threw his rider and broke his back in jumping over the track fence. The stable dwindled down to seven horses, so that Mr. Lorillard disbanded the stable by sending some of the horses to the farm at Rancocas and the others to J. Huggins, who trains the aged division of the stable. Mr. Lorillard and Donovan parted pleasantly. Donovan was to receive his salary for the year.

John Chew, the man who was killed, was a native of Urbana and a friend of Donovan from his childhood. Donovan sent to Urbana for Chew when he trained for D. T. Pulsifer, and retained him when he left Mr. Pulsifer. Chew had charge of all of Donovan's accounts. They were extremely friendly until the Morris Park meeting, when Chew did not appear for several days. They met in the paddock, and the affair was satisfactorily settled. Chew visited his home in Urbana recently. When he went Donovan lent him his valuable diamond ring, so that he could show the people of Urbana how prosperous he was. They were the best of friends when they parted. Chew returned a few days ago, as Donovan required his services to effect a settlement of his affairs with Mr. Lorillard.

What caused the trouble that led to the killing of Chew Donovan alone can tell. On Saturday they were friendly and there was no outward sign of a disagreement between the two men. Pierre Lorillard, who employed both men, never saw Chew, who was of a retiring disposition. Donovan has not been a quarrelsome man, and he was thought by his brother trainers to be extremely good-natured. Still, he was strict with men in his employ, and often rebuked them in severe language.

WRECK ON THE LAKE SHORE.

THREE PEOPLE KILLED AND A NUMBER SERIOUSLY INJURED.

PROFESSOR EMERSON, OF AMHERST COLLEGE, AND TWO MEMBERS OF THE CHICAGO BASE-BALL CLUB AMONG THE HURT.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Toledo, Aug. 6.—A wreck, remarkable from the fact that two bystanders were killed, while the passengers of the Wagner sleeper Orinoco, which was literally torn to pieces, with one exception escaped with their lives, was reported this morning from the little station of Lindsey, Ohio, twenty-two miles east of this city. The accident happened to the Chicago express, westbound, on the Lake Shore road. The train consisted of a baggage car, four day coaches and five sleeping cars, and was ordered to pass an eastbound local freight at Lindsey. The engine and day cars passed in safety and the first of the sleeping cars also kept on the main track. The second sleeper, the Orinoco, took the switch and crashed into the locomotive of the freight train, which was standing on the siding. The first sleeper was dragged from the rails and the third followed the Orinoco on the switch. All of these cars were damaged beyond repair. The engine was turned completely around, the tender was thrown into a box car loaded with flour sacks, and the sleeping car which first left the main track crushed the life from three railway employes.

The dead are C. E. Laverty, of Elyria, Ohio, engineer of the freight train, who was standing alongside of his engine; C. E. Spain, of Toledo, brakeman, who was standing near the engineer, and J. R. Robinson, colored, of Chicago, porter of the sleeping car Orinoco.

The injured are Professor B. K. Emerson, of Amherst College, ligaments torn from the left shoulder-blade, rib fractured and lung punctured, possibly fatal; J. B. Hamilton, No. 523 Euclid-ave., Pittsburg, injured internally; E. C. Fisher, of Allegheny, right foot cut and a contusion of the knee; Bruno Kniffler, No. 54 Central-ave., Cleveland, left hand injured; James Ryan, of the Chicago Baseball Club, cut about head and face, and left leg seriously injured; W. C. Kittridge, catcher of the Chicago team, severely cut on the right wrist; A. H. West, No. 562 Kenwood Place, Chicago, arm and head badly cut, and slightly scalded by escaping steam.

The last three mentioned went to their destination on the express a few hours after the accident, although against the advice of physicians. Others injured are H. G. Stevens (colored), Boston, head cut, and M. Penham (colored), Buffalo, porter, serious if not fatal internal injuries.

How the passengers of the Orinoco escaped is a mystery. Both sides of the car were stripped away; the front end was jammed into, the boiler of the freight engine and the rear end was telescoped by the sleeper next behind. The roof was partly torn away and the berths were wrenched from their positions by the shock and tumbled together in an indiscriminate mass. The passengers were hurled through the windows or roof, and many of them were thrown on the piles of flour sacks in the wrecked box car.

The Chicago Baseball Club was on the train, going from Cleveland to Chicago. Most of the members were in the rear sleeper, and escaped with a shaking up. Professor Emerson, who occupies the chair of geology at Amherst, was on his way to make investigations on the shores of Lake Superior, after which he was to attend a meeting of the International Geological Association at Madison, Wis. His family, in Massachusetts, has been notified of his injuries, and will come on to take care of him to-morrow. He was resting easily this afternoon, but complained of pain in his lungs. The physicians expressed doubts of his recovery, as serious complications are threatened.

The wreck caught fire from the engine, and for a few moments it appeared that some of the passengers in the Orinoco would be burned before they could be released from the car. Hot water from the overturned engine was turned upon the flames, and they were not allowed to make any headway.

HIS BODY FOUND ON THE MARSHES.

JOHN J. WELSH DROWNED WHILE BATHING NEAR CONEY ISLAND POINT.

John J. Welsh, a wealthy member of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, was drowned in Gravesend Bay some time Saturday night. His body was not recovered until yesterday morning, when three fishermen found it in the marshes near Coney Island Point. Welsh had been sick for a month, and only left his house a week ago. He felt strong when he left his house Saturday morning to go to the clubhouse at Gravesend Beach. He afterward went in bathing near the railroad dock at Coney Island Point. His long absence alarmed his friends, and some members of the yacht club searched the bay. They returned without finding any trace of the man. About 9 o'clock yesterday morning three fishermen found the body of Welsh in the marshes and towed it to the pier of the Brooklyn Yacht Club. Word was sent to Coroner Kene and the dead man's wife. The body was attired only in swimming tights, and it is thought that he was taken with a cramp while in the water which rendered him powerless. The body was removed to Stillwell's morgue at Gravesend, to await the action of the Coroner.

Mr. Welsh was about forty-five years old, and lived at No. 408 Second-st., Brooklyn, with his wife and daughter. He was a travelling salesman for the firm of Rockwell & Co., of William-st., New-York. He was considered wealthy, and had been a member of the Brooklyn Yacht Club eight years.

TROOPS ON A ROBBER HUNT.

SEVENTEEN HAD BEEN SHOT WHEN THEIR VICTIM LEFT SALVADOR.

San Francisco, Aug. 6 (Special).—T. Salaveria, a rich coffee planter of Salvador, arrived here on the Panama steamer to-day and told a sensational story of robbery by brigands at his coffee plantation sixty miles from San Salvador. A band of 150 brigands in June swooped down on the place, and after binding and beating Salaveria and his aged wife secured $26,000 in coin. This money had been provided to pay the coffee pickers. The robbers also stripped the house of jewelry worth several thousand dollars. Salaveria tracked them to their retreat into the mountains and warned the Government, which promptly dispatched troops. All the mountain passes were guarded, and then the hunt began. When Salaveria left Salvador seventeen robbers had been caught, and after brief trial had been shot.

A NEW-ENGLAND PHYSICIAN DROWNED.

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 6 (Special).—Dr. George C. Plummer, of this city, was cruising in his yacht Matilda with three friends this afternoon off Marblehead, when the craft capsized in a squall. The doctor went down, but the others were saved after clinging for an hour to the overturned boat.

DOLEFUL REPORT FROM THE PEACH BELT.

Lambertville, N. J., Aug. 6.—Two hundred and fifty replies out of 300 inquiries sent out to the largest peach-growers of Hunterdon County substantiate the report that unless rain comes soon not half of the usual amount will be shipped. With a full crop, Hunterdon County yields 1,500,000 baskets.

LOOTED THE PACIFIC BANK.

THE SONS OF OLD DR. McDONALD GET AWAY WITH $800,000.

SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS RESULT FROM THE EXAMINATION OF THE BANK'S AFFAIRS —COSTLY POLITICAL ASPIRATIONS.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—The looting of the Pacific Bank of San Francisco by the sons of old Dr. R. H. McDonald has caused a sensation here. The failure of the bank was bad enough, with more than a million and a half dollars loaned on poor securities and speculative investments, but the examination of the Bank Commissioners has brought to light gross peculations that may yet land the guilty persons in State prison. The two brothers have obtained from the bank within four years fully $800,000, for which there is nothing to show.

Young Richard McDonald had an ambition to be Governor of California, and he put up coin for "The California Illustrated Magazine," in the hope that his contributions to this periodical would help his political aspirations. He spent about $50,000 on the magazine, but on the books of the bank he has charged the periodical with $317,000. The Los Angeles cable road cost young McDonald $380,000. Yet he floated bonds for $580,000, and doubtless pocketed the difference. On the John Brown colony the difference between what was actually spent and what is charged on the bank's books is $790,000. In other ventures discrepancies have been discovered which bring the total up to $800,000.

It has also been discovered that just before the bank suspended young Richard secured coin and easily convertible bonds amounting to $97,000, and that this sum was taken to New-York last week by McDonald's confidential clerk, A. L. Jenkins. The only security for this money is old Dr. McDonald's real estate, which was supposed to be good for some of the bank's deficit. As this property has been used as collateral, the doctor's brother will now have to bear the heavy burden of responsibility, as Daniel Meyer, another heavy stockholder, last year assigned all his holdings to a nephew in order to escape liability.

PROBABLY FATALLY INJURED BY A DIVE.

A SUMMER BOARDER AT BENSONHURST STRIKES HIS HEAD ON THE BOTTOM WHILE BATHING.

Henry Richardson, forty-five years old, of No. 139 St. Nicholas-ave., while diving from a platform fifteen feet above the water at Bensonhurst yesterday struck his head on the bottom and dislocated his neck. The water was only five feet deep. He was conscious when taken out of the water. Dr. Searle, of the Marine and Field Club, had him removed to the Homoeopathic Hospital, and said that he could not recover. Mr. Richardson was boarding at the Kathleen Villa at Bensonhurst with his wife and two children. At an early hour this morning Mr. Richardson was still alive. He was partly delirious at times and was paralyzed.

WOULD-BE LYNCHERS SLAIN.

TWO BOYS FIRE INTO A MOB, KILLING FOUR MEN AND FATALLY WOUNDING A FIFTH.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6.—A dispatch to "The Sentinel" from Corydon, Ind., says: "Last night about 1 o'clock Boone township, this county, was made the scene of the most terrible shooting affair that ever occurred in this part of the State. A large crowd of men went to the home of William and Edward Conrad for the purpose of lynching the two boys, who were suspected of killing their father last winter.

The boys armed themselves with shotguns and revolvers, and awaited the coming of the mob. The boys secreted themselves outside their house when the crowd appeared and fired into them, killing John Timberlake and William Wiseman, after which the crowd dispersed, but were again fired into, and Edward Houston and Isaac Howe were instantly killed, and William May was fatally shot. The Conrads escaped.

SUED BY A COURT DRESSMAKER.

LONDON BILLS UNPAID BY THE WEALTHY MISSES MURPHY, OF SAN FRANCISCO.

San Francisco, Aug. 6 (Special).—A suit that promises to revive the scandal of the Murphy will contest was filed here yesterday by the attorney of the British Consulate. It was the complaint of Clara Fullerton Monteith Young, court dressmaker, of Grosvenor Square, London, who submits a bill of nearly $2,000 for dresses and millinery furnished to Mrs. Murphy and her two daughters, Nellie and Isabella, during their stay in London from August, 1889, to November, 1891. The mother's account was modest, but Nellie ordered gowns worth over $700, and Isabella required raiment that cost over $1,000. Two court dresses in which the girls were presented to the Queen are down for $150 each. The chief charge is for morning gowns, of which these fair Californians required a liberal number, handsomely trimmed. The complaint declares that many attempts have been made to collect this bill in England, but the defendants invariably evaded the demand. The girls are the daughters of the old millionaire, Daniel T. Murphy, who made a fortune by importing drygoods. He founded the firm of Murphy, Grant & Co., and remained with it till he died, leaving an estate of $3,000,000 to be divided among his wife, four daughters and three sons. The eldest daughter has been married for ten years to Sir Charles Wolseley, brother of Sir Garnet, head of the British Army. After Murphy's death the widow and her daughters went to England. There the beauty and reputed wealth of the girls and their connection with the Wolseleys gave them entrance in a certain fashionable set, and it was while keeping up with this life that the dressmaker's bills were contracted. When the mother died she left a will bequeathing her estate of $600,000 to her three unmarried daughters. This will is contested by Lady Wolseley and by the eldest son, who declared it was obtained through undue influence, and who prayed for an equal distribution among the seven children.

The contest came off last June in Oakland, and brought out some remarkable letters. These showed that Lady Wolseley quarrelled with her mother over a small matter of £50, and was not on speaking terms with her when she died. They also showed that she refused to have her mother visit her at Wolseley Hall, because she asserted that the visit would require the hiring of an extra servant. Other letters revealed quarrels between the mother and her other children, mainly growing out of constant demands upon her for money. The Judge has not yet rendered his decision.

THE MISSING LANDERS GIRL FOUND.

Detective-Sergeant O'Brien, of the Central Office force, on Saturday night found Adah Landers, the missing Stroudsburg, Penn., girl, who disappeared from her home on June 2 last. She was living as a domestic with a Mrs. Parsons, at No. 2,232 Seventh-ave. The case has been before the police since the girl's disappearance. Her father came to this city soon after his daughter left her home, and told certain persons that he had paid $250 to the Superintendent of Police. Later he denied this and declared that he had found his daughter unaided, and had taken her home. What his object was in making these contradictory statements is not apparent.

Yesterday the girl was at Police Headquarters, word having been sent to the father. Last evening he arrived, and started with the girl for his Pennsylvania home. Why the girl left home, or why she remained silent while the search for her was going on does not appear.

HURT BY AN ACCIDENT TO A TROLLEY CAR.

Charles Doherty, twenty years old, of No. 155 Willoughby-ave., Brooklyn, was brought, about 11 o'clock last night, unconscious on a trolley-car to the Flatbush terminus of the Brooklyn and Coney Island Railroad. Doherty was a passenger on the trolley-car from Coney Island, and sat on the front seat of the "trailer," which jumped the track at King's Highway. Doherty was thrown forward from his seat onto the brake, and received a concussion of the chest and right knee. Ambulance Surgeon Bogart, from the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, attended him. The injured man, when he revived, refused to go to the hospital, and was taken home in a carriage by friends. The car was well filled at the time of the accident.

CONGRESS WILL MEET TO-DAY

CAN CLEVELAND CONTROL IT?

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE AWAITED WITH ANXIOUS INTEREST.

DOUBT THAT IT WILL CHANGE THE SITUATION—MUCH DEPENDS ON THE SPEAKER AND THE VICE-PRESIDENT — INNUMERABLE "PLANS" SUGGESTED—TALK OF COMPROMISE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Aug. 6.—The early repeal of the bullion purchase provision of the existing Silver law is a thing greatly to be desired, but the utterances of the silver Senators and Representatives, as well as the temper exhibited by them on the eve of the assembling of Congress, indicate grave danger that those persons who hope for, or expect, speedy action will be disappointed. It is never wise to underrate either the strength or the resources of an opponent, as some are now doing in regard to this matter. Of course, if President Cleveland in his message shall be able to suggest a line of action which will be satisfactory to both, or all, the parties to the controversy, repeal may be speedily effected, and everybody is looking forward to the publication of that state paper with the most eager and anxious interest. The chances, however, are a thousand to one that his arguments will leave the controversy about as it stands to-day, so far as the opinions and prejudices of the extreme silver men are concerned, and therefore that a great legislative battle is impending, not only on the question of unconditional repeal, but also over the enactment of affirmative legislation in regard to coinage and the currency.

A FLOOD OF BILLS EXPECTED.

This battle is to be fought in a Congress composed of eighty-eight Senators and 356 Representatives, each of whom has many "views" on both subjects which he will desire to and insist on setting forth in debate. Among these 444 statesmen there are probably not less than 300 each one of whom firmly believes that if his views should prevail all the financial troubles of the country would immediately vanish. Many of these modern Hamiltons have already prepared or are now engaged in the preparation of bills which will be offered at the first opportunity, the indications being that in the House of Representatives alone not less that 100 such bills will be introduced on the first "bill day."

Under the rules of the Senate unlimited debate is allowed, and the extreme silver men evince a determination to insist on all their rights in regard to general debate, and also debate on amendments which may be offered by themselves as well as by other Senators. Whatever modifications the old rules of the House of Representatives may undergo before they are adopted, there will still remain not only wide privileges of debate both in the House and in Committee of the Whole, but also many opportunities for the use of obstructive tactics.

MR. BLAND NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.

Since his arrival in Washington Mr. Bland has given notice that he and his friends will fight to the death any proposition for the adoption of a closure rule, and it is not impossible that the first skirmish—it may rise to the dignity of an engagement—between the friends and opponents of repeal in that body will be over the adoption of its rules of procedure. Mr. Bland is a parliamentarian of considerable skill, as well as a tireless and relentless fighter, and under his leadership the minority may give the majority a hard tussle and consume a good deal of time. Speaker Crisp could prevent that by invoking the powers and applying the sound principles of general parliamentary law, as Speaker Reed did, but there has been no hint that he will do so, and the probabilities are all against it.

Of course, if this House shall adopt the rules of the last one, and the minority shall take advantage of every opportunity of obstruction which that code offers, the passage of an unconditional repeal bill will be impracticable. That the extreme silver men well know, and hence their excessive anxiety and extreme earnestness in insisting that "the rights of the minority" shall be preserved. They may carry their point, and if so a "compromise bill" will be inevitable. Many Senators and Representatives believe that that will be the final outcome. In fact the air is filled with talk of "a compromise," and about every third statesman one meets has a "plan" to suggest and advocate. Many of these plans contain suggestions which seem to be good and practicable, but it is noteworthy that these are not new, and have been borrowed bodily, or in substance, from propositions which for years have been advocated or favorably considered by Republicans.

STEALING REPUBLICAN THUNDER.

Take the "plan" proposed by Mr. Rayner, of Maryland, for example. Among other things he suggests that National banks be allowed to issue circulating notes to the par value of the bonds deposited by them to secure such notes, and that the taxes on National banks shall be repealed—both of these things have been repeatedly recommended by Republican Presidents and Secretaries of the Treasury, and bills to carry out the recommendations have been as often reported by Republican committees in Congress, to be as often defeated by Democratic opposition and obstruction. The same observation is true in regard to many other suggestions contained in "plans" which Democratic statesmen are now peddling in the streets of the National capital. But then, it is not a new thing for Democrats to steal Republican thunder and claim original property rights therein.

The enactment of any "compromise" measure whatever would be regarded as a victory by the silver men, and it is the most dangerous probability or possibility of the situation. Perhaps this element of danger will be removed by the message which President Cleveland will send to Congress to-morrow or Tuesday. A good many attempts have been made to ascertain the relative strength of the friends and opponents of unconditional repeal in the two branches of Congress.

PROSPECTS OF SPEEDY ACTION UNCERTAIN.

Most of the accounts agree that the Senate is fairly, evenly divided—the friends of repeal claiming a majority of 4 to 9, and its opponents claiming a majority of 3 to 7. It is easy to see that in a legislative body like the Senate, in which the previous question is unknown and the privilege of discussion and amendment are virtually unlimited, and where the friends and opponents of a bill both claim majorities so slim, the prospect of speedy action must be exceedingly vague and uncertain. In the House of Representatives, also, both sides claim majorities, but no trustworthy estimate has thus far been given by either side. The friends of repeal show more confidence than their opponents, many of whom look to the Senate as the body in which the hoped for "compromise" is to find birth.

It will be seen, therefore, that the prospects of speedy unconditional repeal are by no means as fair or certain as its friends could wish, or as some of them seem disposed to believe.

IN THE TWO HOUSES.

WHAT THE PROCEEDINGS AT THE SESSION TO-DAY WILL BE.

Washington, Aug. 6.—For the twelfth time in history the United States Congress will at noon to-morrow be convened in "extraordinary" session. The history which the session will make for itself will probably justify that title in more senses than one. Convened for a single specific object—the repeal or modification of what is popularly known as

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THE MOTHER WAS FRANTIC.

SHE COULD NOT REACH HER TWO LITTLE BOYS WHO HAD FALLEN FIVE STORIES.

THEIR BODIES LAY IN PLAIN VIEW, BUT A CELLAR FILLED WITH SEWAGE BARRED THE WAY—THE WOMAN'S DESPERATE STRUGGLES IN THE WATER—BOTH CHILDREN ARE DEAD.

The fatal fall of two little children from the fifth story to the rear yard of the tenement-house No. 204 West Sixty-first-st. yesterday morning caused a commotion in the house. Excitement among the tenants was increased by the frantic but vain efforts of the children's mother to reach their bodies, and much indignation was expressed because the owners of the house had neglected to keep it in a safe condition.

Water from the street sewer has leaked into the cellar recently, and it was three feet in depth and extremely foul yesterday. There was formerly a way of reaching the yard in the rear of the house by going through the cellar and climbing from an area up a wooden stairway. After the cellar became impassable on account of the water, the stairs leading to the rear area were removed. The yard is about six feet above the bottom of the area, which is four feet wide. There are no fire-escapes on the rear wall of the house.

Patrick Crimmins, an engineer employed at the steam-heating works at Madison-ave. and Fifty-eighth-st., has lived in rear rooms on the top floor of the house with his wife, Margaret, and three sons, Patrick, ten years old; Bartholomew, four, and Thomas, two. The living room of the family has two windows overlooking the yard, and those windows were covered with wire netting to prevent the children from falling out. The window of a rear bedroom was not thus guarded, but Mrs. Crimmins had tied the closed shutters together with a string.

When Crimmins went to his work yesterday morning he told his wife that he would be home early in the afternoon and take the three little boys to a photograph gallery at Third-ave. and Fifty-fifth-st. to have their pictures taken. At 10 a. m. little Patrick Crimmins was playing with other boys in the street. His two younger brothers had been playing in the family living room up stairs, and Mrs. Crimmins had been talking in the room of a neighbor. Mrs. Crimmins went back to her rooms and missed little Bartholomew and Thomas. She called their names several times but got no answer. At first she thought they were hiding from her in sport, and she looked under the beds, expecting to catch a glimpse of their laughing faces. Going into the little rear bedroom, she noticed with alarm that the shutters were wide open. She looked out to the yard forty feet below her and was horror stricken at the sight of the bodies of the two little boys lying on the hard pavement of the yard.

Not knowing what else to do, and forgetting about the condition of the cellar, the unhappy woman ran down stairs, intending to reach the yard by the old way. Her screams filled the house as she ran. Some of the tenants in the lower hall saw her fling open the door to the cellar and plunge down the stairs into the darkness and filth. Then they heard her splashing about in the foul water and screaming. Their first thought was that she had become insane. They shouted at her to return and asked what was the matter.

"My children; oh, my children!" was the answer.

"Where are they?" some one asked.

"In the yard; help me!" came like an echo from the cellar.

The grief-stricken mother was plunging about in the muddy water, trying to make her way to the rear area, but becoming exhausted. Some of the men who lived in the house went into the cellar and carried her back to the first floor. She was wet and muddy from head to foot, and was hysterical. In the hall she fainted and the men carried her up stairs to her own bed. Women attended her while some of the men climbed to the yard from a window in the rear of T. J. Callahan's liquor store on the first floor.

The two little boys evidently had pushed against the shutters of the bedroom window with force enough to break the string and let the shutters fly open. Then they had fallen headlong to the yard. No one had seen them fall, and their bodies had laid motionless where they struck the hard ground. Little Bartholomew had been killed instantly by the fall. His skull had been crushed like an eggshell. His brother's skull had been fractured also, but the men saw that there was still life in Thomas's body. One man ran to the Roosevelt Hospital for an ambulance, but the hospital authorities refused to send the ambulance until a policeman called for it later. After a delay of half an hour the unconscious form of the youngest child was carried through the liquor store to the ambulance. Bartholomew's body was left lying in the yard for half an hour longer. Then it was taken upstairs by the father, who had been summoned from his work. Little Thomas died in the Roosevelt Hospital half an hour after noon.

Callahan and other occupants of the tenement-house said that it was a wonder that cholera had not appeared there, because the cellar had been in such a filthy state. The house belongs to John and George Zehnder, bakers at Tenth-ave. and Fiftieth-st. Frequent complaints had been made to them without avail, it was said, but no complaint had been made to the Health Board.

Mrs. Crimmins was in bed yesterday afternoon, and her husband seemed to be broken hearted by the loss of the two little boys. Many neighbors were in the rooms of the family to express their sympathy and offer aid.

TO TAX CORPORATIONS IN INDIANA.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6 (Special).—The State Tax Commission will meet Monday, and will be in session forty days. During the first fifteen days the Board will assess the property of railroads, telegraph, telephone, express, sleeping-car and fast freight companies doing business within the State. Under the supplemental act passed by the last Legislature, these companies will be assessed pro rata on capital stock, value of the plants and mileage in the State. It is estimated that the act will place $50,000,000 on the tax duplicate that has never been there before, and will add between $150,000 and $200,000 to the State taxes. The companies will protest, but they are making their reports as required by law, and the contests will be made in the courts later. The Tax Commission is composed of Governor Matthews (who is president), Auditor Henderson, Secretary of State Myers and Tax Commissioners Allen and Walker.

FOUR LIVES LOST BY THE BURSTING OF A DAM.

Portland Me., Aug. 6.—The great reservoir of the Portland Water Company burst this morning, letting loose its 20,000,000 gallons of water in the short space of about fifteen minutes. The immense mass of water thus suddenly loosed, dashed upon the two houses occupied by the families of Michael Lappin and Dennis H. Conley.

The buildings were crushed as if they had been made of cardboard, and four persons lost their lives—Mrs. Dennis M. Conley, Miss Agnes Conley, Miss Mamie Conley, and James Moseley.

LOOKS LIKE THE TAIL OF A COMET.

Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 6.—What appears to be the tail of an immense comet is plainly visible at 10 o'clock to-night in the northwestern part of the heavens at an elevation of about 45 degrees.

FATAL QUARREL OVER A WOMAN.

Troy, N. Y., Aug. 6 (Special).—Early this morning James Burns, aged twenty-six, was murdered by Fonce Le Mark, an Italian. A long bread knife was plunged full length into Burns's abdomen, and he died a few minutes later. Le Mark was captured. The trouble arose over a woman.

JOHN S. PERRINE NOT DEAD.

Eatontown, N. J., Aug. 6 (Special).—The report circulated yesterday of the sudden death of John S. Perrine, of the firm of M. & J. S. Perrine, Philadelphia, proves to be false. It was a hostler in his employ, and not Mr. Perrine, who dropped dead.

DEATH CAME INSTANTLY.

FATAL WORK OF LIGHTNING.

TWO KILLED, ANOTHER FATALLY AND A FOURTH SEVERELY INJURED IN BROOKLYN.

A SHORT BUT FIERCE ELECTRICAL STORM.

LITTLE LIZZIE TOPEL STRICKEN WHILE RIDING ON HER FATHER'S SHOULDER—OTHER CHILDREN RUNNING TO MEET THEM PROSTRATED BY THE BOLT—THE SAME FLASH TAKES THE LIFE OF FRITZ ZIEGLIG—LIZZIE'S FATHER AND A FRIEND SEVERELY HURT.

Lightning caused the death of two pleasure seekers, fatally injured another and seriously injured a fourth in East New-York last evening. Those who were killed outright were Fritz Zieglig, thirty-seven years old, who lived at No. 150 New-Jersey-ave., and Lizzie Topel, the five-year-old daughter of Ernest Topel, who lives at Blake-ave. and Linwood-st. The fatally injured pleasure-seeker is John Meyer, the fourteen-year-old son of Peter Meyer, of Sutter and Linwood sts. Ernest Topel, forty-seven years old, was injured in his legs, but will recover.

Mr. Topel has a boat at a place called Old Mill, on Spring Creek, an inlet of Jamaica Bay, which is a favorite resort of East New-Yorkers, and he was in the habit of taking his family and friends out there every Sunday.

Yesterday he went out as usual, taking with him his daughter Lizzie, Mr. Zieglig, Peter Meyer and his son, John Meyer. After enjoying a day's sport, the party was returning home when dark clouds spread over the sky, and gave every indication of a heavy shower. At that time, 6:30 p. m., the party was walking rapidly along Hegeman-ave.

Just then it began to rain and Mr. Topel, taking his daughter Lizzie on his shoulder, ran with the rest of the party to seek a place of shelter. When they arrived at Benjamin-st., at 6:45 p. m., a bolt of lightning, followed by an instantaneous peal of thunder, struck the party. Lizzie Topel was instantly killed while still on her father's shoulders. Her body was badly lacerated all over, and about eight inches of flesh directly over her heart was torn off. Fritz Zieglig, who was walking beside Mr. Topel, received the same bolt in his body, and although there were no signs of injury on his body, he was instantly killed. The entire party was thrown to the ground by the force of the shock.

Mr. Topel himself got a part of the shock in his legs, and they were paralyzed by it, but he will probably recover. Peter Meyer was uninjured, but his son John was seriously hurt, and was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where it is said his injuries may be fatal.

When it was seen that the shower was coming, Charles, William and Albert Topel, children of Ernest Topel, ran down the road to meet their father with an umbrella. They were within a few feet of their parent when the fatal flash came, and although these children escaped without serious injury, they were thrown to the ground also.

People in the neighborhood said that they never heard or knew of such terrific thunder and lightning. The atmosphere had been exceedingly close and oppressive all the afternoon, and when the storm passed over the most refreshing change was noticed. The storm came from the west, but passed entirely around the city, so that not a drop of rain fell near the City Hall, but when it reached the high ground near Ridgewood it broke with all its force.

Ernest Topel worked in the factory of Robert Gair, at Washington and Water sts. After the bolt fell he was taken to his home, and was resting quietly in a rocking chair when seen by a Tribune reporter. He said:

"The flash came so unexpectedly that I had no idea what occurred until some time after when, on recovering consciousness, I saw my little daughter, with her beautiful golden curls, lying dead on the ground. I almost wished the bolt had not spared my life. It's a terrible thing; terrible."

Lizzie Topel's body was taken home, while that of Fritz Zieglig was taken to the undertaking shop of Louis Bader, No. 497 Liberty-ave. He was a tailor on a small scale, having his shop under his home, at No. 150 New-Jersey-ave.

The principal injuries sustained by John Meyer were in his legs, which are badly shocked, and it is feared that the lightning affected some of the vital organs.

STUNNED AND DEAFENED BY A BOLT.

Ocean Grove, N. J., Aug. 6 (Special).—A heavy thunderstorm passed over this place at about 6:30 this evening. One of the cottages on the bank of Wesley Lake, owned by J. K. Hayward, of New-York, was struck by lightning. The cottage is occupied by Mrs. M. A. Hollis and her daughter, Miss Anna Hollis. Miss Hollis was stunned and deafened by the shock.

HAS HE MADE WAY WITH HIS CHILD?

THE FATHER SAYS THAT