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FLOWER OR PECKHAM?

THE LATTER HAS A STRONG DESIRE TO BE GOVERNOR.

MR. FLOWER IS SENATOR MURPHY'S FIRST CHOICE, BUT JUDGE PECKHAM IS A CLOSE SECOND—INFLUENCE OF THE STATE DEMOCRACY.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

Albany, June 3.—There is a good deal of a commotion just now in the ranks of the Democratic party in the State of New-York, and intrigues almost innumerable bearing on the nomination for Governor. Three years of Democratic politics will be affected by the nomination, if the man nominated is elected Governor, and consequently every Democratic politician of prominence is anxious to learn the drift of party thought toward any special man, and to take part in any movement for his nomination. A good many Democratic politicians, therefore, drop into Albany every week nowadays, call upon Mr. Flower, and have a chat with the Democratic members of the Constitutional Convention, who, coming as they do from various parts of the State, bring with them weekly to Albany much political news.

These political pilgrims represent Roswell P. Flower as hesitating about seeking a renomination, owing to his belief that no Democratic candidate for Governor can be elected. Yet, they say Mr. Flower greatly desires the nomination if before the first week in October, when the Democratic State Convention will probably be held, he is convinced there is a chance of his election. They also say that Mr. Flower has put himself in the hands of his special friends, Edward Murphy, jr., David B. Hill and Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, and substantially said to them: "Gentlemen, if you wish me to become a candidate for renomination, I will follow your desire, even if I think I am facing defeat at the polls."

In the months before October Mr. Flower purposes to strengthen, if possible, his grip upon the machinery of the Democratic party, to use it, if necessary, to force his own renomination. His recent action in removing Sheriff Beck, the Sheehan Sheriff of Erie County, partly had for its aim the creation of a Flower Democratic machine in Erie County. A Flower Democrat has been appointed Sheriff, who will be expected to bring the Erie County delegates to the Democratic State Convention pledged to Mr. Flower's renomination, if the Governor then desires it.

Mr. Flower and Senators Hill and Murphy, however, look with apprehension upon the growth of the independent Democratic organization, known as the "State Democracy." Edward M. Shepard certainly has behind him in his organization in Brooklyn a majority of the Kings County Democrats. Hugh McLaughlin was up here from Brooklyn a week ago Saturday to tell Mr. Flower about it. Then, in Albany County, in Clinton County, in Oswego County, in Onondaga County, in Monroe County, in Ulster County, in Cortland County, in St. Lawrence County, and Erie County, the State Democracy, under the lead of Charles S. Fairchild, Smith M. Weed, Daniel Magone, Franklin D. Locke and William R. Grace, command the largest proportion of the Democratic vote in those counties.

The "State Democracy" is opposed to Mr. Flower's nomination, and will make a big effort at the Democratic State Convention to defeat his renomination. The National Administration also, under Daniel S. Lamont's guidance, will use its influence to prevent in the same direction. The Cleveland Democrats think they were treated in a most treacherous manner by Mr. Flower. A prominent one said recently:

"No man in the State did more to bring about the nomination and election of Roswell P. Flower as Governor than did Daniel S. Lamont. He did it under a pledge from Mr. Flower that in the then approaching struggle between Grover Cleveland and David B. Hill for the nomination for President, he would remain neutral. But no sooner was Mr. Flower elected than he substantially surrendered his office and its patronage to Mr. Hill, and the latter used it to control the February snap convention for the election of delegates to the Democratic National Convention. Moreover, Mr. Flower went to Chicago and there bitterly opposed Mr. Cleveland's nomination for President, even going to the length of declaring that Mr. Cleveland could not carry the State of New-York. After this performance of Mr. Flower in breaking his neutrality pledge to Colonel Lamont, we feel as if no one could put any trust in any promise Roswell P. Flower may make as to a second term as Governor. He will, of course, promise anything, but he will not keep his promises. We therefore shall oppose his renomination with all the means in our power."

One highly interesting movement in Democratic politics has been disclosed here in the past two or three days, and that is an agitation in favor of the nomination of Judge Rufus W. Peckham, of the Court of Appeals, for Governor. This is all based upon the idea that Roswell P. Flower, in view of the opposition of the State Democracy, will, at the last moment, decline a renomination. Judge Peckham is a resident of this city, where for many years before his elevation to the bench he was one of its leading lawyers. What is especially interesting about this movement is the circumstance that it is favored by Edward Murphy, jr. Mr. Murphy has a first favorite in Mr. Flower and a second favorite in Mr. Peckham. If Mr. Flower thinks in October that upon the whole he would rather not risk a renomination, then Mr. Murphy will have ready at hand a second friend to whom to give the nomination.

Murphy and Peckham have been political and social friends for many years. In 1886 the Democratic State Committee had the duty of nominating a Democratic candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals. Two candidates sought the honor, Mr. Peckham and Denis O'Brien. Mr. Peckham was practising law here at the time. He had the support of Edward Murphy, jr., for the nomination. Denis O'Brien was Attorney-General, and he had the support of Governor Hill. The Murphy influence prevailed in the committee, however, and Mr. Peckham was nominated.

Mr. Peckham had a hard contest and was threatened with defeat, owing to the rise of the Henry George party in the City of New-York. In the latter part of the canvass Mr. Peckham's law partner, Simon W. Rosendale, went to New-York, managed to capture most of the Henry George vote for Peckham, and thus brought about his election as a Judge of the Court of Appeals.

Judge Peckham returned this favor done for him by Mr. Rosendale in the fall of 1891. Then Mr. Rosendale sought the Democratic nomination for Attorney-General. It was rather indecorous for a Judge of the Court of Appeals, but nevertheless Mr. Peckham descended into "the dirty pool of politics" so far as to solicit Edward Murphy, jr's., aid to nominate Rosendale for Attorney-General. Mr. Murphy granted Judge Peckham's request, and not only supported Rosendale himself, but brought over Richard Croker and William F. Sheehan to Rosendale's cause. With the aid and active support of Murphy, Croker and Sheehan, of course Rosendale secured the nomination, defeating Isaac H. Maynard, who was the candidate of David B. Hill.

It would appear from this history of the relations of Judge Peckham with prominent Democratic politicians that if he is nominated for Governor instead of Flower he will receive the nomination from the Murphy wing rather than from the Hill wing of the Democratic party. Under these circumstances, doubtless Senator Hill will use all his influence to bring about the renomination of Roswell P. Flower, for is he not a man he can control, if not personally, at least through others?

SHERIFF BECK'S REPLY TO GOV. FLOWER.

THE GOVERNOR WOULD HIMSELF HAVE BEEN REMOVED IF HIS RULE HAD A PERSONAL APPLICATION.

Buffalo, June 3.—Sheriff Beck gave out an interview to-night in which he criticises the action of Governor Flower in removing him, alleging that from the Governor's own statement of the time he took to consider the case he could not have read the evidence taken before the Commissioner. The report of the Commissioner on the briefs submitted by the counsel, he declares, shows that the Governor was actuated more by a desire to win popular applause by the removal of an official of his own party than by any desire to do right or enforce the law. If the Governor were judged by his own rule he would have been removed in disgrace, says Mr. Beck, for almost every official act of his has been condemned as influenced by improper motives and a violation of official obligation by the men who demanded his (Beck's) removal.

Mr. Beck declares that the Governor's ruling was that a difference of judgment as to what should be done under unusual circumstances constituted ground for removal, since the Governor acquitted him of any wilful misconduct.

EXCITEMENT IN THE PARK.

MORE RUNAWAYS THAN IN ANY OTHER DAY FOR YEARS.

MUCH DESTRUCTION CAUSED BY A FRIGHTENED TEAM ALONG THE EAST DRIVE—A MOUNTED OFFICER'S GALLANT RESCUE OF A WOMAN AND HER CHILDREN.

It may have been the exilaration naturally following the long spell of bad weather which kept the horses in their stalls until yesterday that caused all the trouble, but it is a fact which the tired and overworked Central Park police commented upon that there were more runaways in the Park yesterday than on any other day for years. In all there were over a dozen runaways or accidents of various kinds.

The worst accident and the one which caused the most trouble took place at One-hundred-and-fourth-st. and the East Drive. The drive was crowded with vehicles of all kinds and the drivers had great difficulty in preventing accidents. About 4 o'clock when M. J. Sullivan, of No. 91 Gold-st. was descending the decline at that point in a carriage drawn by two horses, the neck-yoke broke and the carriage ran upon the horses' haunches. The animals at once started down the hill at a great speed. The driver, Mr. Sullivan, shouted to the drivers of numerous vehicles ahead of him and the excitement became general. Mr. Sullivan's carriage swayed from side to side and before it had gone twenty feet it began its work of destruction. It struck a rockaway coach just in front and tore off the hind wheel. The occupants of the coach, F. Mayer, of No. 14 Sutton place, and his wife and several children were thrown violently to the ground. Though badly shaken up, Mr. Mayer and the members of his family scrambled hastily to their feet and escaped to the edge of the driveway through the maze of vehicles crowding upon them.

Further on the Sullivan horses smashed into a light wagon in which was T. J. Wilson, of No. 600 Grand-st. and a friend. The hind wheel of Mr. Wilson's vehicle was also taken off. The wrecked wagon was dragged to the edge of the drive and Mr. Wilson and his friend were helped out. They were not hurt.

A BICYCLE RIDER RUN DOWN.

The next victim was a bicycle-rider named Henry Alexander, Mr. Sullivan's horses were now tearing down the drive at a terrific speed. Alexander was knocked from his wheel, but he was nimble and succeeded in escaping unhurt, although his machine was wrecked.

Onward swept the runaways and next in their path was a horse belonging to J. L. Nesbitt, of No. 172 West Forty-sixth-st. Mr. Nesbitt's horse took fright at the noise made by the runaways and the shouting of the many people yelling "Look out," and broke away from Mr. Nesbitt's control. Mounted officer J. T. Smith had by this time appeared, however, and he pursued the runaways. He caught Mr. Nesbitt's horse at One-hundred-and-seventh-st. Neither Mr. Nesbitt nor his vehicle was injured or damaged.

Three or four park policemen joined in the chase after the Sullivan team, but the drive was so crowded they made little headway, and the bottom of the hill was reached before the horses were caught. Mr. Sullivan had succeeded in leaping from his carriage a few moments before. He was injured slightly on one of his legs. His carriage was not nearly as badly damaged as some of those with which his team had come into collision. The Mayer coach was so badly wrecked that it was made useless and was left at the side of the drive and in the pass.

While the numerous accidents were taking place there was the greatest excitement. Women and children screamed, men and boys yelled, and there was a general scampering to get out of the way. The mounted police considered it next to a miracle that no one was injured seriously.

A RUNAWAY HORSE CAUGHT.

At 6:30 o'clock Mounted Officer Gorman caught a runaway horse who was galloping along the west drive near Eighty-eighth-st. The mad animal was dragging a light wagon in which were Mrs. Crystal, of No. 28 Columbus-ave., and her three children. All four, with white faces, were clinging to the swaying vehicle, which threatened at every moment to topple over or run into some of the numerous equipages on the drive. The children's screams kept the animal going at a wild gallop, and Gorman had hard work to guide his horse through the maze of carriages and get up to the head of the runaway. He leaned over quickly, grasped the bit, and slowly brought the horse to a standstill. A number of people who saw the fine piece of work cheered the officer. Mrs. Crystal wept with joy at the escape of her children and herself. She said she had dropped the lines. This had frightened the horse and he started off at high speed.

At 6 o'clock a horse driven by Julius Kauffman, of No. 26 Jane-st., attached to a light wagon, ran away at Seventy-seventh-st. and the Western Drive. The vehicle ran into a carriage in which was M. L. Fitzgerald, of No. 224 West Forty-ninth-st. Mr. Fitzgerald was thrown out and his horse started to run away. Mounted Officer Hovey caught the horse a short distance away before he had done any damage. Mr. Fitzgerald's carriage was so badly wrecked in the collision, however, it had to be dragged to the side of the drive and left there. Mr. Kauffman's horse was also caught soon afterward. The two men exchanged cards and will make a settlement of the damage to-day.

About the same hour a team driven by Gottlieb Weber, of Guttenburg, N. J., ran over Daniel Carey, a nine-year-old boy, living at No. 158 West Thirteenth-st. The accident occurred while Mr. Weber's team was crossing the Plaza. The boy's face was badly cut and his wounds were dressed at the Presbyterian Hospital. Weber was arrested, and in default of bail was locked up in the East Sixty-seventh-st. police station.

A HORSE KILLED ON THIRD-AVE.

Joseph Spitz, thirty-five years old, of No. 422 East Seventy-second-st., who owns a furniture truck and two horses, took five of his friends in his wagon up to Westchester yesterday on a chowder party. They all drank heavily and were hilarious when they passed One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st. and Third-ave. on their way home late in the afternoon. Spitz was in the back of the wagon, and one of his friends was driving. At One-hundred-and-twenty-fourth-st. William Cohen, of No. 172 East Ninety-fourth-st., passed the party on a bicycle. The driver at once whipped up his horses and tried to run Cohen down. The latter tried to get out of the way by dodging inside of the line of the elevated pillars and out again, but the team of horses kept close behind him and several times narrowly escaped crashing into cable cars and other vehicles. At One-hundred-and-eighteenth-st. Cohen swerved over to the uptown side of the avenue, and the driver of the wagon tried to follow, but the horses were going too fast to make the short turn. They ran with full force against an elevated road pillar. One of the horses struck his head and chest against it and instantly fell to the pavement dead. The wagon was badly broken, and all of its occupants were thrown out in a heap. Spitz was slightly stunned and the others evidently were not hurt, as they all at once took to their heels and escaped through the crowd that had gathered.

Spitz was arrested and locked up at the East One-hundred-and-twenty-sixth-st. station on the charge of drunkenness. He will be arraigned in the Harlem Police Court this morning, by which time he will probably be sober enough to tell the names of the driver of the wagon and the rest of the party.

THE COACH SMASHED, BUT THOSE IN IT UNHURT

Anton Olsen and William Olsen, of Springhurst; Oscar Anderson, of One-hundred-and-thirty-sixth-st. and Southern Boulevard, and Louise Jensen, of No. 247 East Forty-eighth-st., were driving in a coach at Lane-ave., Springhurst, last evening, when the coach was struck by a train.

The horses were killed and the carriage smashed, but the occupants escaped injury.

HER SKULL WAS SHATTERED.

A GIRL, FRIGHTENED BY FLAMES, JUMPS FROM A ROOF AND IS KILLED.

RESULT OF A FIRE IN GOERCK-ST.—ESCAPE OF A MAN WHO ALSO JUMPED FROM THE ROOF.

The wife of Jacob Klein, who with her husband and three children occupied the rear apartments in the third floor of the five-story brick tenement No. 38 Goerck-st., upset an oil-stove at 6:30 o'clock last night. Mrs. Klein's accident caused the death of Sadie Felsner, age eighteen, of No. 101 Willett-st.

Sadie was visiting her married sister, Bertha, who is the wife of Otto Kitzler, on the top floor, front. When the stove was upset and the screams of the frightened tenants rang through the house, Sadie looked out of the window and saw the smoke and flames issuing from below. Regardless of the fact that there was a fire-escape at her elbow, she became excited, and shouting "Fire! Fire!" at the top of her voice, ran out into the hall and up the stairway to the roof.

There was a painter's scaffold hanging between the third and fourth floors. The panic-stricken girl ran to the northwest corner of the roof, and either fell or jumped over the low cornice. In her descent her feet struck the edge of the scaffold, and she turned a complete somersault and struck the sidewalk on the right side of her face, dying almost instantly. Her skull was completely smashed.

In the mean time the tenants had swarmed on the roof and fire escapes, while a few had self-possession enough to come down the stairs. One of those on the roof was James Beckner, thirty-two years old, who lived on the top floor in the rear. He ran to the south side of the roof and almost simultaneously with Miss Felsner's fall, jumped for the roof of the three-story building adjoining. His foot caught in a telegraph wire and almost by a miracle he turned entirely over, fortunately striking the roof on both feet. The sudden shock broke his right ankle.

Ten minutes use of water by the firemen put out the flames. The damage to the building will not exceed $3,000. The excitement before the arrival of the firemen was intense, as the neighborhood is a populous one.

After the excitement had subsided neither Klein nor any of his family could be found.

Henry Schumacher, of No. 187 Lewis-st., who went to the rescue of the tenants, slipped and sprained his right ankle. He was taken home by friends.

THOMAS BRENNAN'S FATAL JUMP.

DEATH AT AN EARLY MORNING FIRE IN LONG ISLAND CITY.

Fire broke out in the three-story frame tenement-house at No. 33 Queen-st., Long Island City, early yesterday morning. The building was occupied by several families. Thomas Brennan, a laborer, fifty-five years of age, slept in a front room on the second story. When he went to bed on Saturday night he left a lamp burning on a stand close to the bed. About 2 o'clock yesterday morning he either upset the lamp or it exploded. The bedding caught fire, and when Brennan woke up he was wrapped in flames.

He sprang from the bed, it is supposed, and without waiting to open the window, jumped through it, carrying the glass and sashes with him. He shot down to the sidewalk with his clothing all on fire. He struck on the back of his head and shoulders, and broke his neck. He was carried to St. John's Hospital, but died before anything could be done for him.

The other tenants rushed from the house when they found the second floor ablaze. All escaped alive, but without any clothing except what they wore. The loss on the building is about $3,000.

While trying to raise the new extension ladder the firemen, who were not used to the machinery of the piece, allowed it to slip. A fireman named McFall had his foot caught as the ladder slipped, and was badly injured.

SAVED FROM A BURNING VESSEL.

RESCUE IN MID-OCEAN OF THE CREW AND PASSENGERS OF A FRENCH SCHOONER.

Philadelphia, June 3.—A story of fire at sea on an overladen sailing vessel, with loss of life and the rescue of passengers and crew, was reported to-day by Captain Seigle, of the North Atlantic Trident Line steamship Donau, at this port, from Hamburg. On April 16 the Donau, while on the outward passage from Philadelphia, sighted a sailing-vessel with smoke issuing from the mainhatch, and her distress flags in flames. The burning vessel proved to be the French schooner Jacmel, from Granville, France, for St. Pierre, Miquelon Island, with eight passengers and a crew of twenty-six men, all told.

A boat was lowered from the Donau and manned by the chief officer, carpenter and three seamen. The Jacmel was discovered by the rescuing crew to be not only on fire, but leaking badly, her pumps being insufficient to keep her free. Heavy weather had opened her seams and partially waterlogged the frail craft. Despite the water in the hold, the fire was gaining, and the crew was helpless to stay it. The fire had been discovered three nights before, and the men were exhausted through their efforts to save the craft. One man, Wilhan Patenburg, the second mate, had succumbed to asphyxiation.

The Jacmel went down in latitude 41.03, longitude 41.27.

THE FIRE RECORD

FLAMES IN A WESTERN TOWN.

Ottumwa, Iowa, June 3.—Fifteen business houses and twenty dwellings in this city were destroyed by fire to-day. Five blocks are a mass of blackened ruins. But the worst result of the conflagration was the death of a boy, the fatal injury by smoke of one man and the serious injury of three others. James Seymour, a dwarf, was burned to death. "Bert" Batterson was suffocated and will die. John McCullom, a fireman, was burned; "Nick" Renner had his leg broken, and "Jerry" Seymour was overcome by heat and injured by falling timbers.

The fire was discovered at 1 o'clock in "Jerry" Seymour's cooper shop. It quickly spread to the adjoining business blocks of brick and the dwellings. The packing-house district was threatened, but the firemen from that section checked the flames, holding them within bounds until the wind died out. Among the families who were compelled to leave their homes were O. E. Stewart, superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, and Calvin Manning. The flames, however, were checked before they reached their homes. For four hours the fire raged fiercely, and even to-night all danger has not passed on account of the smouldering embers. The loss is estimated at $250,000, and the insurance about one-third. A spark from a locomotive is supposed to have started the blaze.

Among the heaviest losers are the following: Charles Reyfanyder & Son, butchers and cold-storage, $15,000; W. R. Beck, druggists, $5,000; Mangan & Carr, grocers, $5,000; Poe Underwood, druggist, $4,000; Samuel Mahon, brick building and dwellings, $3,500; John Feehan, saloon and two dwellings, $4,500; J. M. Kaiser, meat market building, $2,500; E. J. McLaughlin, grocer, $15,000; "Jerry" Seymour, cooper, $3,000; John Bauer, dwelling, $5,000.

LACONIA CAR WORKS BURNED.

Laconia, N. H., June 3.—A fire that broke out at 3 o'clock this morning at the Laconia Car Works destroyed over $100,000 worth of property. The fire started in the paint shop in the car works. There are indications of incendiarism. The car works and foundry will be rebuilt at once.

THE FIRST STEAMBOAT EVER BUILT.

Frederick, Md., June 3 (Special).—Relic-hunters recently attempted to steal portions of an old boiler, which the owners and historians of this country claim belonged to the first boat propelled by steam in the world. James Ramsey, of this county, in 1785 conceived the idea of propelling a boat on water against the current. He devised and designed the machinery for applying steam power for this purpose, and had it forged at the old Cotoctin furnace, near here, owned and operated by Baker & Johnson. The boat was built at the Point of Rock, on the upper Potomac, and the machinery put in in the summer of 1786. The boat was worked up the Potomac to a place then called Bath, where General Washington was spending the summer. The experiment was successful, and General Washington certified that he had seen a boat actually propelled by steam at the rate of four or five miles an hour. The machinery was subsequently taken back to Cotoctin, and for two generations the boiler and the cylinder, the latter four inches in diameter, stood three feet above ground on one of the boundary marks of the Cotoctin property and Hayland, the extensive farm of William Johnson, the son of Colonel Baker Johnson.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Princeton, N. J., June 3.—Patrick Rogers, a stonecutter, living near Princeton, has been missing for several days. His body was found in Stony Brook this afternoon and brought to Princeton for the Coroner's inquest. Marks of violence upon the body give ground to the suspicions of foul play.

Richmond, Ind., June 3.—Suit was filed in the Circuit Court yesterday to set aside the will of James Morrison, who left an estate worth $500,000. Action is said to have been taken by his grandchildren, Bertha and James Morrison, of Chicago, who were left only $20,000 each. The complaint alleges that Mr. Morrison was of unsound mind and unduly influenced.

DROWNED IN THE PASSAIC.

FATAL ENDING OF A PLEASURE TRIP IN A STEAM LAUNCH.

WILLIAM C. MACDONALD, OF THIS CITY, AND A YOUNG WOMAN THROWN INTO THE WATER BY A LURCH OF THE BOAT—HE DISAPPEARED, BUT THE WOMAN WAS RESCUED.

A naphtha launch containing two young men and a young woman stopped at the Bend View Hotel, on the Passaic River, at Nutley, Saturday afternoon, and the occupants landed and obtained refreshments. They were William C. Macdonald, twenty-five years old, a boss plumber at No. 296 Sixth-ave., this city, and living with his mother and brothers in apartments in the Chelsea flats, in Twenty-third-st.; Johnson Woods, twenty-eight years old, a real-estate dealer, of No. 317 West Forty-sixth-st., and Josephine Chandler, twenty-four years old, who is said to belong in Philadelphia.

It was after 6 o'clock when the party boarded the launch and started down the river. Macdonald and Miss Chandler sat on the wooden canopy of the launch, while Woods navigated the craft. A number of people were seated on the lawn of the hotel fronting the river, and had a clear view each way for half a mile. The launch had gone about one-sixth of a mile when it suddenly lurched, and Macdonald and his companion were thrown into the water. Woods righted the boat and threw a rope to the woman, who caught it and held on until Woods pulled her on board. He then turned his attention to Macdonald, who was a good swimmer. He had disappeared, being weighted down with his heavy clothing.

HELP FROM THE HOTEL.

The screams of Macdonald and the woman had attracted attention at the hotel, and two men put out in a boat to give help. When they reached the launch Macdonald was nowhere to be seen and Miss Chandler had been taken on board in an hysterical condition.

Woods seemed unacquainted with the management of the boat, which was being backed toward the Hudson County shore. Two men helped to take the launch to the hotel, and Miss Chandler was cared for by Mrs. Luke Brandt, wife of the proprietor. She left the hotel yesterday, and it was said she had started for New-York.

The Macdonalds have a handsome summer home in Belleville, about a mile and a half from the hotel, in the direction of Newark, and the boys had moved out from New-York. Mr. Macdonald's mother is ill in her apartments in the Chelsea Flats. Word was sent to his brothers at Belleville, and his younger brother came to the hotel, an elder brother, Dr. Macdonald, arriving later from New-York. The river was dragged for the body, which was not recovered until between 9 and 10 o'clock yesterday. It was taken to Bloomfield by an undertaker.

RETICENT ABOUT THE WOMAN.

The people at the hotel were reticent as to the identity of Miss Chandler. They refused to give her name, and Woods declined to make any statement of the occurrence. Macdonald's brothers were equally reticent.

Deputy County Physician Harrison examined some of the parties yesterday relative to the affair, and the name of the woman was given to him.

Macdonald was well known at the hotel, and was a frequent visitor there. Miss Chandler was said to have taken the trip upon his invitation. She was unknown at the hotel.

Macdonald's father died about two yearrs ago. He did all the plumbing work for the Chelsea flats and owned apartments in them. He left a considerable estate.

Dr. J. A. Macdonald, formerly a surgeon in the Roosevelt Hospital, talked with a Tribune reporter, in the parlors of the Chelsea Flats, last night, relative to the death of his brother. The reporter also talked with some friends of the unfortunate young man. It appears that William Campbell Macdonald, who has a younger brother who is a student in a local academy, and who lived with his mother and brothers in the Chelsea, succeeded his father, who died about two years ago, in a prosperous plumbing business, at No. 296 Sixth-ave. It was his custom in fine weather, at this season of the year, to invite a party of young men and women, with whom he was acquainted, to make Saturday afternoon trips with him on his naphtha launch on the Passaic. He had invited such a party last Saturday, and the guests were to assemble at the West Twenty-third-st. ferry about noon. The threatening weather deterred all from going except Mr. Macdonald, Miss Josephine Chandler, of Philadelphia, and Johnson Woods, a young real-estate agent and dealer, of No. 317 West Forty-sixth-st. Miss Chandler, of whom Dr. Macdonald speaks in the highest terms, at first declined to join the excursion, as she was the only woman present. Her disinclination to go was overcome by the persuasion of Messrs. Macdonald and Woods. After the three excursionists had enjoyed an early tea at the Bend View Hotel, they embarked on the launch for Belleville, where they were to take a train for Jersey City. A sudden shower compelled Miss Chandler and young Macdonald to seek shelter in the fragile summer cabin of the launch, while Mr. Woods steered the boat. When the rain had ceased, Miss Chandler suggested that they should get on top of the cabin for fresh air, which they did.

A SLIPPERY DECK AND LURCHING BOAT.

The rain had made the cabin deck slippery, and, just as they mounted it, the launch suddenly lurched and both were thrown overboard. With commendable presence of mind, Mr. Woods threw a line to the young woman, who was safely drawn on board. Young Macdonald, who was an expert swimmer, unfortunately wore a heavy mackintosh, which carried him to the bottom. He is spoken of in endearing terms by his associates, and is described as having been a handsome young man of fine physique, and many noble qualities. His funeral will take place at the Chelsea, at 8 p. m., to-morrow. The reporter also called at the home of Mr. Woods, but could not see him, as he had been completely unnerved by the melancholy accident, and, like Miss Chandler, was under medical treatment, with strict injunctions that they should be undisturbed.

SAD ACCIDENT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Lancaster, Penn., June 3.—The saddest drowning accident of the year occurred this evening in the Conestoga Creek, at a point called Lamparter's Meadow. James and Willie Stock, eight and nine years old, respectively, were bathing in the stream with a party of companions, when James got beyond his depth, and, being unable to swim, was carried away by the current. His brave little brother attempted his rescue, but was unsuccessful, and he was drowned within a few feet of where James went down. Both bodies were recovered soon afterward. The boys were sons of Frederick Stock, a coachman for a wealthy family here.

PROTECTED FROM ARREST BY WAITE.

JOHN CALDERWOOD, WANTED FOR LAW-BREAKING, CONCEALED BY COLORADO'S GOVERNOR.

Denver, June 3.—Detectives assisted Sheriff Bowers to-day in a search for John Calderwood, president of the Victor Miners' Union, who came up from Colorado Springs with Governor Waite at an early hour this morning. When the party arrived Calderwood was taken into a carriage with the Governor and conveyed to some secluded place which no one but the Governor and party knows. Sheriff Bowers arrived about daylight with a warrant for Calderwood's arrest upon the charge of inciting to riot. He had not been arrested in Colorado Springs, because then he was the Governor's guest.

Detectives shadowed Governor Waite all day in the hope that they might find their man, but at night Sheriff Bowers had to return without the head official of the miners now in a belligerent attitude. About the Governor's office the Populists there declared that the arrest of Calderwood would only add fuel to the hatred of the miners, and would make the contest all the more bloody. Calderwood came under a flag of truce, they declared, and should not be subjected to arrest. But the civil authorities look upon the man, not as a belligerent, but as an accomplice in a conspiracy that has already resulted in highway robbery, arson, destruction of property and in murder.

Governor Waite said to-day that he had taken no official action, and it is not believed that he will declare martial law, a point which is declared to be illegal. Strong pressure has steadily been brought to bear to get him to agree to back up Sheriff Bowers with the militia, a move he is loath to make. When Governor Waite reached Palmer Lake he sent the following telegram to Adjutant-General Tarsney, thinking that Sheriff Bowers had made the above request for troops:

"Palmer Lake, June 2.

"To General Tarsney, or officer in command at armory.

"No National Guards must be called out by Hogle or Kincaid. DAVID H. WAITE,

"Governor and Commander-in-Chief."

PROFESSOR WHITNEY GROWS WEAKER.

New-Haven, Conn., June 3.—Professor W. D. Whitney has grown much weaker during the last twenty-four hours. Dr. Gilbert says that only his wonderful vitality has permitted his resisting the attack of heart trouble which has beset him the last few days.

GAVE HER LIFE FOR A CHILD'S

A BRAVE YOUNG WOMAN KILLED BY A NEWARK TROLLEY CAR.

HER LITTLE COUSIN HAD RUN ON THE TRACKS AND WAS PUSHED AWAY IN TIME TO ESCAPE WITH A FEW BRUISES—THE RESCUER DIED IN THE AMBULANCE.

In the Newark city ambulance, on its way to the hospital last evening, Ellen McGaugh died. She had been struck and mangled by a trolley car while trying to save the life of her little cousin. She was successful in saving the child's life, but lost her own in the effort.

Miss McGaugh lived in Aqueduct-st., Newark. Yesterday afternoon she was visiting the home of a friend in the lower part of the city. It was almost time for her to go home, and she was standing at Market and Van Buren sts. with her friends, bidding them goodby.

One of the party with Miss McGaugh was her little cousin, Mamie McGinnis. The child was romping about, and no heed was being paid to her. She repeatedly ran into the street, but no one minded her until suddenly Miss McGaugh rushed from the group toward the middle of the street. As she ran she screamed, and the hundreds who were passing saw a car bound for Jersey City speeding along, and directly in front of it the little girl. Miss McGaugh was rushing toward her. The child seemed lost, but the plucky young woman sprang in front of the car and pushed the child from the track. She tried to run back, but it was too late. The car, at reduced speed, struck Miss McGaugh and threw her forward along the track. Before the car could be brought to a stop the wheels struck the young woman. When she was lifted from the street she had been fatally injured.

The ambulance was summoned and an effort made to reach the hospital in time to save her life, but it was useless. She died before the hospital gates were reached. The child was only slightly bruised, where she was thrown down by her rescuer.

Frank Gallagher, of Jersey, the motorman, was arrested and locked up in the Third Precinct.

MOVING ON TO THE CAPITAL.

COXEY ARMIES IN THE WEST MAKE SLOW PROGRESS EASTWARD—THE RIVER FLOTILLAS.

San Francisco, June 3.—A southbound freight train on the Southern Pacific was captured below the town of Pixley, Tulare County, last night, by 175 "Industrials," who stopped the train by placing obstructions on the track. The Pixley authorities were informed, and early this morning a posse arrived at the scene. They forced the "Industrials" to leave the train. The men cursed the officers, and declared they would yet ride out of the country.

Kansas City, Mo., June 3.—A Commonweal army, composed of 125 men, under command of "General" Bennett, and nineteen men, under Captain H. H. Artz, ex-Adjutant-General of the Kansas National Guard, is at Kerr's Park, Kansas City, Kan. About one hundred men from "General" Sanders's army at Leavenworth straggled in about noon to-day, making a total of about two hundred and fifty men in camp. The leaders are in hopes of raising money enough by to-morrow to enable them to proceed East either by boat or rail.

Parkersburg, W. Va., June 3.—The steamer O. J. O'Connell, with Frye's Commonweal Army, arrived here this morning. The city officials supplied the army with provisions, but refused to permit them to land. The leaders said that the contract with the steamer was to land the army at Marietta, where they would disembark and go overland to Pittsburg. The boat, however, landed the army three miles above Parkersburg. The army sent a committee back to Parkersburg asking permission to return, but this was refused. The army is now encamped in a field, and to-morrow will start over the Northwestern pike for Washington. The army numbers 256 men.

St. Genevieve, Mo., June 3.—Commander Kelly and his "Industrials" put into this port last night, and were provided with a day's rations by the Mayor, under instructions from the City Council. Kelly claimed to have 1,200 men in his boats, but they did not hold out when counted. The flotilla landed five miles below the city and departed this morning for Cairo. Kelly has about perfected arrangements for a tow up the Ohio River to Wheeling, W. Va.

Ashland, Ohio, June 3.—The Commonweal army from Chicago, in command of "General" Randall, arrived here this afternoon. Camp was pitched at the fair grounds. There are 175 men in the main body. Some provisions were brought by the men, and the town authorities purchased a lot of meat and coffee. A baker sent 100 loaves of bread. Randall spoke at night to a large crowd.

NECKAR ISLAND BELONGS TO UNCLE SAM.

DISCOVERED BY AN AMERICAN, WHOSE TITLE HAS BEEN OFFICIALLY RECOGNIZED BY THE WASHINGTON GOVERNMENT.

Baltimore, June 3 (Special).—Victor Smith, a lawyer of this city, who has been connected with the Navassa Phosphate Company, says that the Neckar Island, for the possession of which a Hawaiian and an English ship are now racing, belongs to the United States. It was discovered in 1857 by a man named Parker, who found a guano deposit upon it, and who sold his interest to the United States Guano Company, which filed claims with the Department at Washington. Meanwhile the Hawaiian Government asserted ownership of the island and sent a force to occupy it. The United States, however, decided the Hawaiian claim invalid and refused to recognize it. Under an act of 1856 the President declared the island part of the territory of the United States and recognized the claims of the phosphate company. Under a decision of the Supreme Court, the proclamation of the President makes the island part of the public domain.

DREW A PENSION THINKING SHE WAS A WIDOW

West Randolph, Vt., June 3.—Nearly twenty-three years ago Andrew Jackson Cross, a farmer, ran away with a woman under peculiar circumstances. Since then nothing had been heard of him until two weeks ago, when he appeared at Montpelier. He left a wife and two small children. His children are Mrs. Jennie, wife of Jonas Coburn, of this place, and Miss May Cross, of Holyoke, Mass. Mrs. Cross was left in destitute circumstances. She was obliged to work hard in order to rear and educate the children. She had lived most of the time since in West Brookfield, where she found work nursing. Supposing that her husband was dead, Mrs. Cross applied for a pension. Cross having been a member of Company A, 26th New-York Cavalry, during the Rebellion. A widow's pension of $8 a month was granted. Mr. Cross has a brother living in Montpelier, and a sister in Worcester, a town near Montpelier. Two weeks ago Mrs. Cross received a letter from her brother's wife saying that Cross had appeared at that place. Friday morning Mrs. Cross received an anonymous letter, dated at Montpelier and mailed at Worcester, which said in substance:

"The Government authorities know that your husband is living; that you are drawing a pension, and will make trouble for you."

The letter was apparently in her husband's handwriting. Mrs. Cross laid the matter before her pension attorney, and he immediately had her sign and return a certificate to the Pension Department demanding an investigation, also to prove that she had not attempted a fraud.

FOUNDER BRADLEY POSTS ANOTHER NOTICE.

Asbury Park, N. J., June 3 (Special).—The people strolling on the board walk to-day saw posted up in the different pavilions the following:

NOTICE.

This pavilion is intended for guests of hotels. Employes of hotels will please observe the above notice.

The phraseology of this notification is in no wise qualifying, and applies with the same force and directness as Founder Bradley's proclamation to the colored people last year to keep out of the pavilions. Hotel clerks, bookkeepers and managers feel incensed. Senator Bradley is the owner of the pavilions, and gave the order for the printing of the notices and directing the posting up of them in the pavilions.

THREE CRABBING VESSELS CAPTURED.

Crisfield, Md., June 3.—One of the State police vessels poured a fusillade of shot into a fleet of twenty-five crabbing vessels yesterday in Holland Strait, and that the crews of the poachers escaped injury is regarded as almost a miracle. Several hundred shots were fired. The sails and deckhouses of the crabbers were riddled with bullets, and three of them—the Frank Law, Raymond James and Jackson Bradshaw—were so badly crippled that they were unable to escape. They were towed into Fishing Bay, where they are held as hostages by the Dorchester County authorities until the captains pay the fine assessed for "scraping the bottom."

IS HE THE MURDERER?

PAUL JACOBY SUSPECTED OF HAVING CAUSED MINNIE WELDT'S DEATH.

THE MAN ARRESTED ON SATURDAY NIGHT TELLS A NUMBER OF CONFLICTING STORIES—WHERE DID HE GET MONEY TO BUY DRINKS, AND WHY DID HE SHAVE OFF HIS MUSTACHE?

The man who was arrested on Saturday night on suspicion of being the murderer of Minnie Weldt, the young woman who was found strangled on Decoration Day at her home in East Sixty-first-st., is Paul Jacoby, aged thirty-two, of No. 537 East Eighty-third-st. There is, so far