

QUIETER ON WEST SIDE.

Twenty-four persons hurt in the disturbance, many of them by policemen—Thorpe's murderer arrested.

Peace and quiet prevailed yesterday at the scene of Wednesday night's disturbances on the West Side. A stranger passing along Eighth-ave., between Thirtieth and Fortieth sts., would not have suspected that negroes had been hunted by the police...

It was evident from the talk one heard on the streets that the disturbances had not been of a magnitude to warrant some of the reports of riot and bloodshed that had been spread abroad. It was said freely by witnesses of the disorderly scenes of Wednesday night that the police had done as much as anybody to encourage and promote the abuse of inoffensive negroes in the district...

What happened in nearly every case, witnesses said, was that a crowd of hoodlums would make a dash at some negro, shouting and making threats with other missiles and crying, "Kill the nigger," and then policemen would join in the chase of the frightened colored man, catch him, club him if he resisted, and then drag him away to a police station. The sympathy of the police seemed to be directed against all colored people of the neighborhood, because a negro ruffian had killed Policeman Thorpe on Sunday. The fact that few persons had been hurt seriously in the disturbances was mentioned as proof that there had not been a dangerous riot. The only person supposed to be injured fatally is Lloyd W. Lee, who was killed by a policeman in the line of duty. Twenty other colored men were hurt severely enough to be taken to hospitals for treatment. Three white men had been hurt, but not seriously.

NO TROUBLE AT THORPE'S FUNERAL. Few people anticipated any trouble at the funeral of Policeman Robert J. Thorpe in the afternoon from the home of his sister, No. 481 Ninth-ave. The police were stationed in great numbers about the house and neighborhood. It contained not a single negro. The people composing it were orderly and had gathered mainly from curiosity.

Chief Devery attended the funeral as a mourner, and there were several other officers and many patrolmen of the Department present. A force of policemen had been ordered to march ahead of the hearse in the procession to the Twenty-third-st. ferry. There was a short service in the house, and when it had ended the pallbearers carried the coffin containing Thorpe's body from the second floor of the house to the hearse in the street. Many persons in the crowd stepped forward to kiss the coffin, which was then carried out, but the police restrained them. There was no disorder.

The 130 policemen started ahead of the hearse, and the procession began its march. The route led to Thirty-seventh-st., to Tenth-ave., to Thirty-sixth-st., to Fifth-ave., to Twenty-third-st., to the ferry. The hearse was preceded by a military band. When the procession reached Thirty-seventh-st., a negro on a bicycle, who did not appear to know what the crowd meant, tried to cross the line. Chief Devery, who was near, ordered a policeman to escort the man to a place of safety. About ten minutes later, when the crowd was beginning to disperse, a negro, who was wearing a hat and a dark dress, walked along Thirty-seventh-st. to Ninth-ave., and turned down the avenue. He was escorted by a number of small boys with garbage and various missiles. He sought refuge in a bakery on Ninth-ave., almost directly opposite the Thorpe home, and the baker kindly closed his doors to protect the negro. A roundsman sent four policemen to escort the man away.

POLICEMAN'S MURDERER ARRESTED. Arthur Harris, the negro who killed Policeman Thorpe, was arrested in Washington, D. C., on Wednesday night about the time innocent colored men were being chased through the streets in this city. Arrangements were made here to get the proper requisition papers and have Harris brought back to this city as soon as possible. Reports from Washington stated that Harris was arrested at the home of his mother at No. 822 E-st., S. E., Washington, nearly opposite the Fifth Precinct police station. Harris had been known as a boy to some of the older officers of the precinct, but he had been away from home several years. The request for his arrest was received from the New-York Detective Bureau.

Harris was in bed when arrested, and tried to make the officer believe that his name was Williams. At first he was inclined to be ugly, but seeing that there were too many policemen for him to handle, he submitted to arrest. He soon afterward admitted his identity and started with his captors toward the police station. Harris was still unaware of the nature of the crime charged against him. He did not know of the death of his victim.

"I'll get out of this scrape all right," he said to Sergeant Mulhall, whom he knew. This is more serious than you think," the sergeant told him. Harris then told his version of the trouble that occurred when he used his penknife on the policeman. He was at Forty-first-st. and Eighth-ave. on Sunday night, he said, with his common law wife, as he called her, and he left her to go to a restaurant for a cigar. When he returned, he said, the officer, who was in citizen's clothes, had asked of the woman, and he (Harris) walked up and asked:

"What are you doing with my wife?" "Don't meddle with me!" is what he says the policeman told him. Harris then took hold of the officer, not knowing of his official character, and when he did so the latter struck him. "Then," he said, "I pulled out my penknife, and I think I cut him twice." He thought he cut him in the chest and stomach. He said he had no idea that he had killed the policeman, and, not wanting to get locked up, he got on a train and went to Washington. It was not until after he had been put in a cell that he was told of the officer's death, and then he anxiously inquired:

"Do you think it is a case of the chair?" meaning the electric chair. He added that he would save his life if a fair trial was given him. The prisoner intimated that his plea would be self-defense, coupled with the fact that he did not know Thorpe was an officer of the law. Harris is willing to come here without requisition, the Washington officers decided not to surrender him except upon presentation of the proper papers.

ONLY ONE VICTIM IN DANGER. The only person injured in the fights on Wednesday evening, who was in danger yesterday, was Lloyd W. Lee, the negro, No. 27 West Thirtieth-st., who stabbed Policeman Kennedy and was shot in the jaw by Kennedy and beaten terribly by other policemen. Lee was in Bellevue Hospital. Kennedy was taken there to identify him yesterday morning.

"That's him, damn him!" cried Kennedy. Then, "I'll get you, damn you!"

TAKING UP NEW IDEAS. Whatever may be said about department stores, it cannot be denied that they are quick to find out what people want. Inventions and appliances coming into general use they always make a point of keeping on hand. That is why they are having so much to do in their advertising departments about gas ranges. They know how the gas range is rapidly superseding the clumsy, old style cooking apparatus, and they know the reasons why. It is a gas range cooking can do one-fifth the work of a gas range, with one-tenth the heat and one-tenth the loss of temper. No wonder the use of gas as a fuel is increasing so rapidly. That alert department stores keep gas ranges in stock just as much as a matter of course as they keep cooking utensils. It will soon seem just as ridiculous to get along without a gas range as it would to try to cook with nothing but an iron pot and a tripod.

SHAKING HIS FIST AT LEE, HE EXCLAIMED, "I'M UP AND ABOUT, AND YOU'RE DOWN, DAMN YOU! I GUESS YOU'RE DOWN FOR GOOD, I HOPE SO."

Kennedy was one of the pallbearers at Policeman Thorpe's funeral later in the day. Three men who were taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning and were accused of participating in the "riot" in Eighth-ave. on Wednesday night, were fined by the Magistrate.

In the West Side court John Haines, of No. 24 West Fifty-sixth-st., was charged by Patrolman Ohm with firing three shots out of his window at a policeman in a patrol wagon. The police say that he is the man who shot James Rice, white, at Thirty-seventh-st. and Ninth-ave. Albert Smith, a negro, was identified by Rice as the man who shot him, but the police say Rice is mistaken. Haines was held in \$500 bonds for his good behavior for six months. He was pretty well cut up and bruised.

Albert Johnson, of No. 382 West Thirty-seventh-st., was charged with carrying concealed weapons. He refused to move when ordered and abusing a policeman. His head was bandaged up and his face bruised. He said that he and a number of other negroes were in front of his home when the police ordered them to disperse. The men hurried to get out of the way, and he tried to get into his own hall, but was beaten there by an officer. Magistrate Cornell deplored the absence of witnesses for the prosecution, but held Johnson in \$500 bail for examination to-day. William Banks, charged with being one of a crowd at Thirty-seventh-st. and Seventh-ave., where white men and negroes were "making" one another. The policeman had no witnesses to prove his charge, and Dennis Hooper, of No. 480 Seventh-ave., an employee of the Union League Club, said he had seen Banks clubbed by a policeman. This charge was also set forward, John J. Nolan, "fourishing" razor, in Seventeenth-st. appeared at the court bandaged, he said he had been in his own house when he threatened one. Magistrate Cornell put Nolan under \$100 bonds for his good behavior.

CORNELL DENOUNCES "WHITE TRASH." Spencer Walters, of No. 63 East Fifty-sixth-st., the negro who, according to the police, started the trouble on Wednesday night, was fined \$10. Richard Williams, another negro in the same row, was held without bail. Albert Smith, identified by James J. Rice as the negro who shot him, was similarly held. James Wilson, another prisoner, charged with disorderly conduct, Wilson said he was clubbed at Thirty-seventh-st. and Eighth-ave., and that he was neither drunk nor fighting. Magistrate Cornell discharged Wilson, saying:

"It seems the white trash of the Twentieth Precinct set upon the negroes last night to avenge the atrocious murder of Policeman Thorpe by a white negro. Innocent persons were evidently very much ill-treated. I should like to have before me some of the white persons who participated in this riot. I have had just one white boy up, and him I took pleasure in putting under \$1,000 bonds for his good behavior." This boy was Frank Manakue, of No. 25 West Thirtieth-st.

Joseph Lockett, a negro, and his wife were charged with disorderly conduct by Patrolman Ohm. Lockett was also charged with carrying a pistol. The man was stained with blood from head to waist, and had his head bandaged and a great cut under his left eye. He was held in \$500 on the charge of carrying concealed weapons. The wife was fined \$5.

"If the accounts are true," said Magistrate Cornell, "some white men acted last night like beasts." Professor W. S. Scarborough, of Wilberforce University, Ohio, a colored man, said in this city yesterday:

The rioting last night shows that the race prejudice is as strong in the North as it is in the South. The white man has nothing to fear from the negro. It is the lawless element in the South that makes all the trouble, and the lawless negro who seemingly justifies the acts of violence.

T. THOMAS FORTUNE'S STATEMENT. T. Thomas Fortune, Editor of "The New-York Age," the organ of the colored population of this city, said:

No good citizen would for a moment justify the conduct of Arthur H. Hays Sulzberger in the conduct of the man who provoked the inception of the riot. The white man who carried the gun, who was a violator of the law, and it was the business of the police and not the mob to hunt them down and get the best of them. The law provides, Black criminals should be dealt with the same as white criminals. It is the business of the police to deal with the lawless conditions in the Southern States have led a large number of the black men to the North, and of course among them are some who are not only in the proportion that would characterize a like number of white refugees forced from home under similar conditions.

The rioting last night shows that the race prejudice is as strong in the North as it is in the South. The white man has nothing to fear from the negro. It is the lawless element in the South that makes all the trouble, and the lawless negro who seemingly justifies the acts of violence.

DEVERY PROMISES PROTECTION. Chief Devery and other police officials said yesterday that the police would not be permitted to encourage the hounding of law-abiding colored men in the West Side district. The officials heard that many colored men were buying revolvers and ammunition at pawnshops, but they said there would be such a strong force of police in the district that no serious disorder would be possible. Chief Devery had all the police reserves in the city ordered to be held in readiness for any possible outbreak, and he sent many policemen from other precincts to perform patrol duty in the Ninth and Twentieth and Twenty-second Precincts last evening.

Lewis Williams, a good looking, well dressed colored man, twenty years old, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Patrolman Daly, of the Broadway Squad, at Broadway and Twenty-eighth-st. Williams was charged with carrying concealed weapons. Williams had just come out of a sporting goods store, when he was charged with carrying a revolver and several boxes of cartridges. The citizen had heard the colored man boast that he had a right to do so. He was taken to the Tenderloin station and there he was carried away fourteen inches long. In the bag were half a dozen boxes of cartridges. They were taken by the police and Williams was locked up. It is thought by the police that Williams was supplying other negroes with ammunition.

NEGROES MEET IN BOSTON. Boston, Aug. 16.—There was rather a small gathering to-day in the North Russell Street African Methodist Episcopal Church, at the first session of the Non-Partisan Conference, called to bring together leading colored men of New-England "to take such steps as will arouse the country to a just sense of duty, and to emphasize the race's eternal hostility to being deprived of its inherent political rights."

Some of the leading colored men of Boston were present to-day, but many from other cities came. W. C. Mitchell called the conference to order, and Edwin G. Walker was chosen president. On taking the chair Mr. Walker made a strong appeal for the negroes to assert their manhood. He said:

It is a terrible thing to contemplate the condition of the negro race to-day, outraged and degraded by the people of the South. But the South alone is not to blame. Ninety per cent of these murders could have been averted had the United States Government acted. This condition exists in the South, and it is gradually working North. Murder of colored men in the South to-day, and the same in New-York to-morrow. That is the order of events lately. Do allow any man to tell you that you shall not go into the same place as a white man. You are citizens of the United States, just as much as any white man. Assert your manhood—that is the remedy.

POLICE USE CLUBS FREELY.

KEEP CROWDS MOVING AND MAKE MANY ARRESTS—NO SERIOUS DISORDER.

From early last evening until late last night the sidewalk of Eighth-ave., from Thirtieth-st. to Forty-second-st., were crowded with people who expected to see a repetition of the disturbances of Wednesday night. There were several hundred policemen in the avenue, many of them in plain clothes, trying to keep the crowds moving and looking out for possible trouble. Hundreds of hoodlums were on the avenue, watching the electric cars and eager to throw things at any colored man who might appear. The colored people kept off the sidewalk. In the side streets many colored people kept within doors and were afraid to venture out on the sidewalk. There were a few scenes of disorder, and the police arrested every negro who appeared in the streets, clubbing some of the prisoners.

Early in the evening the patrolmen began to bring in prisoners at the West Thirty-seventh-st. station. The first one registered was William Elliott, colored, of No. 27 West Thirty-fifth-st., who works at the Imperial Hotel. He was seen coming out of an Eighth-ave. pawnshop with a new revolver. He declined to surrender the weapon and was arrested. On the way to the station the policeman used his club. When Elliott was brought into the station he was bleeding from two scalp wounds and he was hardly able to talk. His wounds were dressed by an ambulance surgeon and he was locked up.

Hardley Johnson, a negro porter, of No. 330 West Fifty-third-st., was seen with a loaded revolver in his hand and jerked Johnson out of it, and he hit him with his night stick until Johnson begged for mercy. The prisoner had a four inch gash in his face when he was locked up.

Robert Myrick, twenty-eight years old, of No. 414 West Thirty-ninth-st., a negro, was ordered to get off the corner at Eighth-ave. and Thirty-eighth-st. He took his own time about it and was arrested. A razor was found in his pocket.

Inspector Thompson was near Eighth-ave. and Forty-fifth-st. when he noticed a tumult aboard an Eighth-ave. car. He ran with a couple of men to investigate and found that a negro passenger was being attacked. Inspector Thompson arrived at the car just in time to see a paving stone crash through the car window and lay the negro out with a stunning blow on the head. Louis Swartz, eighteen years old, of No. 318 West Thirty-ninth-st., was carried to the station with a head wound. On the way to the station Jacob Gemmer, of Thirty-seventh-st. and Eighth-ave., undertook to take Swartz from the policeman who had him in custody. Gemmer lives at No. 345 Manhattan-ave.

He was arrested for interfering with the policeman, who gave him an egg sized lump over the right eye.

Mrs. James, a colored woman, of No. 340 West Thirty-seventh-st., went to the police station and begged for a policeman to protect her and her baby. She said the tenants of her house were terror-stricken. They had been warned of an attack in the late night. Captain Conroy assured her that she would have ample protection, and she went home.

Vincent A. Streets, a negro painter, who says he has lived for twenty-two years at No. 319 West Forty-first-st., was arrested near his home, fighting drunk. He carried a policeman's billy loaded with lead, a large revolver, fifty cartridges, a razor and a razor-edged knife.

James Spellman, recently arrived from North Carolina, and now living at No. 436 West Twenty-ninth-st., fought with John Wagner, white, of No. 346 West Thirty-eighth-st., at Ninth-ave. and Thirty-ninth-st. Wagner had a loaded whip. He used it with telling effect. Both men were locked up.

Alexander Robinson, a negro, and a colored friend were on a Thirty-fourth-st. car. Some set up a shout as the car neared Eighth-ave. and the two negroes ought to be lynched. A man with a clothesline appeared, and the two negroes were pulled off the car. The rope was thrown around Robinson's neck, and fifty or more, pulling at it, started for a lamp-post. A squad of police appeared before the crowd had gone far, and with much clubbing dispersed it. The two negroes got away in the scrimmage.

"Sol" Russell Wright, a negro, of No. 125 West Twenty-seventh-st., was intoxicated near Twenty-seventh-st. and Seventh-ave. and displayed a large and expensive hunting knife. Two policemen closed in on him, and with some clubbing managed to disarm him. At the station he protested that he was a law-abiding colored man.

"I belong to the Standard Oil Company," he protested.

"Well, Sol," asked the sergeant, "what do you do for Mr. Rockefeller?" "I oil rocks," the negro replied solemnly.

Robert H. Peters, of No. 228 West Thirtieth-st., had a revolver, which he used recklessly at Thirtieth-st. and Seventh-ave. He was locked up.

Alexander Bradshaw, of No. 25 West Twenty-seventh-st., was arrested in Fifteenth-st., near Sixth-ave., by Policeman Brown for having a loaded revolver in his pocket. He resisted and Brown clubbed him, inflicting a scalp wound.

CHARLES W. LANE KILLED.

BATTALION CHIEF HURLED FROM A BUGGY BY A TROLLEY CAR.

Battalion Chief Charles W. Lane, of the Fire Department, was killed last night at Jamaica. A buggy in which he was driving was hit by a Brooklyn Rapid Transit trolley car. The Chief and his companion, a young woman, were thrown out. The young woman escaped injury beyond a few bruises, but Chief Lane sustained injuries which caused his death within a short time.

Chief Lane lived at No. 641 Blackwell-st., Astoria, and was in command of the fire apparatus in that part of Queens. Last evening, in company with Miss Louise Stockline, twenty-five years old, of White Plains, he went out for a drive. They drove from Astoria down the Hoffman Boulevard, toward Rockaway. As they started to cross Fulton-st., in Jamaica, a car on the trolley line in that street was rapidly approaching the crossing. It was too late to try to stop, so Chief Lane made an effort to get across. The car hit the buggy near the rear end and smashed it to pieces. Chief Lane was hurled several yards. His companion, eye-witnesses say, was thrown with more force than he, but this resulted in her overtaking him in the air and striking against him. This broke the speed of her flight, and she dropped to the ground with comparatively no injury. The Chief's body was hurled down hard. He was injured internally.

It was not thought the injury was serious, and after a time he went to sleep. About 10 p. m. there was a decided change for the worse, and he died within twenty minutes.

TWO NIECES OF GEN. MALPIN DROWNED. NO DETAILS OF THE ACCIDENT TO THE YOUNG WOMEN, WHO WERE ENGLISH. A cable message was received in Sing Sing yesterday by William Brandreth, telling of the drowning of the Misses Eugenia and Virginia Brandreth, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Brandreth. Mr. Brandreth being the head of the Brandreth pill and porous plaster house in England. The two nieces of General Edwin A. McAllister, William Ralph and Franklin Brandreth, were killed in a boat on the Sing Sing river. The Brandreth factory is in Sing Sing.

LA BRETAGNE DELAYED BY A STRIKE. SHE LEAVES HAVRE THREE DAYS LATE WITH A FORCE OF WARSHIP STOKERS. The steamship La Bretagne, of the French Line, arrived at her pier yesterday from Havre. As that port she was delayed three days before she sailed a week ago last Wednesday. On her scheduled sailing day the firemen of the line were on strike. After three days the Government took the case for La Bretagne because she carries French mails. Stokers from various ports of the harbor were on board the steamship, and the voyage was begun. The trip was stormy, and the new firemen were unable to keep the ship up to her standard speed. She was delayed at sea for several days and did not get to her pier until yesterday.

RELEASED FROM HOFFMAN ISLAND. Miss Mary C. Francis, who two years ago made a horseback trip through Cuba in the interests of several American magazines, was among the passengers on the New-York and Cuba Line steamer Havana, from Havana, who have been detained several days at Hoffman Island. She was landed yesterday with the others at the company's pier No. 10 East River. Among the others were Mrs. Philip Matthews, deputy commissary in Havana. He spent his time at Hoffman Island, he says, lassoing cats, the only thing, he asserted, there was to do there. W. T. F. Letcher, a United States postal inspector, was also a passenger on the Havana. Until he made his official report he said he would not talk for publication. H. C. Strack, general manager of the Strack and Strack, another passenger, said that he had just purchased a tract of one thousand acres within five miles of Matanzas, on which orange and fruit plantations will be developed.

VESTMAKERS WANT CONTRACT SIGNED. Nearly three thousand vestmakers employed mostly on the East Side went on strike yesterday, independent of the union to which they belong, to compel the bosses to sign a new yearly agreement. Most of the strikers had an enjoyable time yesterday. They held meetings, or rather picnics, in three halls. The girl workers turned out in force, and there were speechmaking and dancing until late hour. Chairman Feldstiner of the strike committee said that many of the contractors were so much surprised by the suddenness of the strike that they were totally unprepared for it. He expressed a willingness to come to terms with their employers. A strike of five hundred more dressmakers was expected to take place in Brownsville, a suburb of Brooklyn, to-day.

MR. HAMLETT RESIGNS. Washington, Aug. 16.—It has been decided to permit George B. Hamlett, postoffice inspector, formerly chief inspector, to resign, instead of severing his connection with the Department by formal resignation. Hamlett had been making decisions, and Mr. Hamlett has tendered his resignation, and it will be accepted. He was charged with permitting a private individual to use his Government railroad pass in going to and from London, Md.

RUSSIA'S MINERAL PRODUCTS. Washington, Aug. 16.—There are now only four works in the Urals region of Russia where gold is obtained by means of chemical process, says Vice-Consul-General Hanauer, of Frankfurt, in a letter to the State Department. The former gold mines have given out, and consequently are not worked any more. While the world's annual gold production has increased 163 per cent in the last decade, that of Russia has remained as before, amounting to 86,668 pounds yearly. Platinum, however, of which the Urals Mountains furnish 95 per cent of the entire world's supply, has increased in both quantity and value. The amount of this metal produced in the Urals region last year was 13,242 pounds, almost double the output of 1899.

MOVEMENTS OF WARSHIPS. Washington, Aug. 16.—The Texas, of the North Atlantic Squadron, has gone to Casco Bay for sub-caliber target practice. She will reach Boston about August 19. The Montgomery has arrived at Barbadoes. The Monongahela is at Havre. The Trombold is at Honolulu, and the Dolphin at Portland.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS DEAD.

THE WELL KNOWN KANSAN PASSES AWAY IN NEW-MEXICO.

Las Vegas, N. M., Aug. 16.—Former United States Senator John J. Ingalls died at East Las Vegas at 2:25 a. m. to-day. He was surrounded by his family. The funeral will be held in Atchison, Kan.

Senator Ingalls' illness dated from March, 1890, when at Washington his throat began to trouble him. He worked steadily, writing political articles for newspapers throughout the country for a considerable time, and was treated by several specialists, but received no relief, and on their advice returned with his family to Atchison. At home he grew no better. Ten months ago he sought another change in climate, travelling through New-Mexico and Arizona. He was still able to write occasionally for the newspapers. From time to time reports of the Senator's serious illness were circulated, but invariably denied by the Senator, who did not consider his case hopeless by any means, and only two months ago planned to return to Atchison.

After a consultation of physicians he decided, however, to remain in New-Mexico. Mrs. Ingalls went immediately to Las Vegas. On August 14 she telegraphed her sons, Elsworth and Sheffield, that their father was sinking. They arrived in time to see him before he died. The body of the dead Senator was taken to Atchison this afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Ingalls and her young son, Sheffield Ingalls. It will arrive there on Friday afternoon, and the funeral will be held from the old homestead on Sunday afternoon. In accordance with a special request of Senator Ingalls, every feature of the funeral will be private. The burial at Mount Vernon will be private.

The direct cause of death was bronchitis. Senator Ingalls had been growing weaker gradually for some time from inability to assimilate his food, and there were also heart complications. He had been able to sit up last evening, however, and his condition then was considered slightly better. He had made all plans to start for Atchison, where he had expressed a wish to die, and it was intended to start not later than Saturday next.

John James Ingalls was born in Middleton, Essex County, Mass., on December 23, 1822, and was the son of Elias Theodore and Eliza Chase Ingalls. His father made some noted inventions in shoe manufacturing machinery. The son was educated in the Haverhill schools, and at Williams College, where he was graduated in 1853. Then he began law studies, and was admitted to the bar in 1857. The next year he moved to Atchison, Kan., where he made his home for the rest of his life. He soon secured a good reputation and achieved success as a lawyer, and entered politics, in which field, by reason of his strong personality and vigorous methods, he became speedily prominent. In 1859 he was a delegate to the Wyandotte convention that framed the first State Constitution of Kansas. In 1859 he served as the secretary of the State Senate, in 1862 as State Senator. In 1862 he was the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, but was defeated with the rest of the Republican ticket. Then he became editor of "The Atchison Champion," and acted as such for three years. From 1863 to 1865 he was Judge-Advocate of the State militia, with the rank of major and Lieutenant-colonel, doing staff duty on the frontier. In the State campaign of 1868, he was again Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, and was again defeated.

For the next nine years Mr. Ingalls devoted himself continuously to practicing law and to newspaper work. In 1873 he was elected United States Senator from Kansas, taking his seat on March 4 of that year; he was twice re-elected, in 1875 and 1881. At the end of the third term, in 1881, he was defeated for another re-election by W. A. Peffer, Populist.

After the rise of Populism in Kansas in 1890, Mr. Ingalls made an effort to secure Populistic support by espousing some of the radical doctrines of that party in a speech in the Senate. This alienated

WILLIAM H. WOOD. Word has been received in Flushing, Long Island, of the death of William H. Wood, formerly of that village, in Woonsocket, R. I., on Monday. Mr. Wood was fifty-eight years old. He invented the Black and White typewriter, the one of the Stanton monotype machine, and was the inventor of the keyboard. Mr. Wood was married twice. He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters.

LAKE TRAFFIC BLOCKED. ONLY VESSELS OF LIGHT DRAUGHT CAN PASS THE VESSEL AGROUND IN ST. MARY'S RIVER. Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 16 (Special).—The arrivals at this port to-day of Lake Superior ore carriers were few. The cause is the jam of about two hundred and fifty boats in the St. Mary's river, caused by the grounding of the schooner Maida. One of the arrivals was the steamer Cumberland, drawing about fourteen feet of water, which forced her way through on one side of the Maida. She had little trouble getting by, with the assistance of tugboats. The engine of the Maida had been taken apart, and the tugboats were taking soundings, to see if it is safe to pass boats drawing seventeen feet astern of the wreck.

Tugmen are of the opinion that this can be safely done by the employment of two tugs. This, if Mr. Ripley decides favorably, will relieve the big blockade to a certain extent. Boats have been accumulating for Ohio ports since Monday night. The added pumps on the Maida have lowered the water four feet. Ships are having no trouble getting through the channel when running light drafts. There is still the belief that the wreck will be out of the way and navigation resumed by Friday night, but some of the lake mariners in Cleveland greatly doubt that, after studying the condition of the Maida.

THE CLIFF DWELLERS PARK. Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 16.—An order has been received from Ringer Herrmann, General Land Commissioner, to withdraw from further entry and sale all the public land in about nine townships west of the Rio Grande river, around Espanola, for the purpose of establishing the proposed park of the Cliff Dwellers and the cave dwellings and thousands of communal buildings, which are being rapidly demolished by relic hunters.

EX-SENATOR JOHN J. INGALLS. Who died yesterday.

from him many of his supporters in Kansas, and he increased the alienation by his conduct in respect of Senator Lodge's Elections bill in 1891. Having signed the famous "round robin," dividing himself to vote for the bill, he was afterward found to have paired against it. He received little support in 1891, when he came up for re-election in the Kansas Legislature. In 1895, when the Republicans again had control in the State, he appeared as a candidate, but cut little figure in the contest, which resulted in the election of Senator Baker.

After 1891 Mr. Ingalls was a contributor to various magazines and newspapers. In the Senate he won a reputation as a brilliant speaker and aggressive debater, especially on account of the petresque-ness and pungency of his language and the frequent violence of his personal attacks. He was an interesting figure in the Senate, and the announcement that he was to speak always attracted a large audience at the galleries of the Senate chamber would hold. He also had an accurate knowledge of parliamentary law and procedure, as was shown by his record as President pro tem. of the Senate from 1889 to 1891. Senator Ingalls was married in 1858 to Anna

SUFFERING FROM HEAT AND HUMIDITY. The temperature of the city at its highest yesterday was 84 degrees. This was reported at 3:30 p. m. The lowest came at 6 a. m. and was 74 degrees. The moisture in the air caused more suffering than the heat. The humidity advanced to 80 per cent as early as 8 o'clock in the morning and had not fallen below 68 per cent by 8 o'clock in the evening. The following are the readings for to-day: The weather bureau has this forecast: "Generally fair Friday and Saturday; stationary temperature; light to fresh northwest winds."

The Best on the Programme! Uneda Quarters. Four of the greatest food products ever produced—and at popular prices, too. Drawing crowded houses at the grocers every day. Get in line early. Uneda Biscuit, Uneda Milk Biscuit, Jinjer Wayfer, Uneda Graham Wafer, Uneda Milk Biscuit. Every biscuit need is supplied; every craving pleased by the Uneda Quartet. Each one as good as the other. Always the best. Sold everywhere in airtight moisture proof packages. NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY.