TOPICS IN CHICAGO.

THE CITY'S HOSPITALITY TO THE G. A. R.—THE PERMANENT ARCH QUESTION—CENTRE PIER BRIDGES—"BATHHOUSE JOHN" IN NEW-YORK.

Chicago, Sept. 2 (Special).—Hospitality, as practised in the Windy City, is the sort that exhausts, and the town breathed a sigh of relief when the sun rose upon a day that is not a part of "encampment week"—then turned over and took another well earned nap. Absolutely nothing that might tend to make the veterans' visit interesting was left undone. They were shown the nauseous stockyards; acres of bunting were displayed in their honor; a due proportion of them were taken "to see the explosion on the lake front" and relieved of such valuables as the hotels and restaurants had overlooked, and, last, but not least, an effort was actually made to keep the downtown streets clean during their stay in the city—at all events, $5,000 was expended for the purpose by the municipal authorities. What more could have been desired? That some fifteen hundred of the visitors were without a place to lay their heads one or more nights was, of course, not within the province of the entertainers, and no one except the guests themselves could possibly be blamed for that. But, taken all in all, the visitors seemed to enjoy it, except perhaps the payment of their hotel bills, which were beyond criticism in point of magnitude, and which distinctly did not make a hit with a majority of the veterans. Among the interesting developments of the encampment is an agitation for a National organization of associate members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Just why and wherefore is not definitely explained, but the movement has behind it a number of active workers who promise to push the matter to a conclusion. During the encampment much dissatisfaction with the treatment of the railways was expressed, and a large number of the veterans have affixed their signatures to a petition asking the Commander-in-Chief to declare that no more National gatherings will be held unless a uniform one-cent per mile rate is granted by every railway in the country.

Now that it is all over, Chicagoans are wondering what to do with the already somewhat dilapidated Army Arch. All of the other gewgaws in plaster are to be cleared away immediately, but the arch possesses some architectural beauty, and its apparent solidity has suggested the advisability of perpetuating it in marble. Pending a discussion of the proposition, the arch is to remain as nearly intact as the weather and the traffic under it will permit, and those residents of the city whose artistic sense has not been entirely deadened by the architectural and other atrocities perpetrated upon them by local architects and builders are wondering whether the powers that be will fail to profit by New-York's experience with the Dewey Arch, and allow the flimsy structure of lath and plaster to become an eyesore on one of Chicago's handsomest boulevards.

According to Miss Elma Graves, a fair lecturer from the Heath Settlement, the question of municipal art is a grave one. She argues that Chicago's most glaring, if not its only, sin is the neglect of the beautiful. All other evils she attributes to the municipality's neglect of the beautiful. Local criminologists fail to agree with her in toto. The town, they admit, is in a bad way, but they attribute the condition to other causes than the absence of municipal adornment. Once started on the subject, they make a startling prophecy. Chicago, they declare, will be the scene of the next race outbreak. Hordes of Southern darkies, they say, are flocking to Chicago, and their ignorance of existing local conditions and the antipathy with which they are regarded by the more irresponsible element among the men thrown out of work by the building trades strikes are likely to cause serious trouble. They cite in support of their declaration the frequency with which incipient riots have followed the commission of minor offences by colored people, and think that extra precautions should be taken to prevent more serious outbreaks.

Ships and shipowners seem to have taken the law into their own hands on the subject of the long mooted question of the desirability of centre pier bridges. The lake captains have long protested against the structures that span the Chicago River, and the municipal authorities have persistently turned a deaf ear to their complaints, but if the events of the last week are to be taken as a criterion, the matter will soon be settled to the satisfaction of the mariners. The lake craft may not have entered into a conspiracy, but the facts are these: Nearly every vessel that has passed any one of the bridges during the last week has done its share toward settling the question by quietly shunting off a large chunk of the bridge. Eighteen such collisions are recorded in the Bridge Engineer's office, and writs are in waiting for the return of fourteen vessels charged with having more or less seriously damaged the offending bridges, which they will be made to repair if a court can be found which will convict their skippers of carelessness.

Another shining light in Chicago politics has entered an opening wedge in that larger field, New-York. "Bathhouse John" is back from the effete East with many weird and wonderful costumes and the announcement that he has at last accomplished a long cherished desire and taken a hand in the political game of Gotham. Only a few weeks have elapsed since one of the most thoroughly typical of the Chicago Aldermen packed bag and baggage and removed to New-York, announcing before he left that the local field no longer offered opportunities commensurate with his talents. And now the only "Bathhouse" shows symptoms of leaving his native heath. The entry was effected, he is reported to have said on his return, by the appearance of his autograph upon a bail bond in the Jefferson Market Police Court.

Yet another gas company, the Municipal, has entered the local field. Altgeld's Ogden Gas Company is yet in process of absorption by the local trust as the new concern which is incorporated for only $500,000 sees the light. Compared with the $60,000,000 capital of the People's Gas Company, it would seem at first glance that the securing of a charter by the Municipal Company was a purely speculative move, and yet its parentage appears to be beyond reproach, and it is more than probable that competition will at last enter perforce into the calculations of the hitherto all powerful Gas Trust.

Ingrowing nails are not pleasant things to have in the vicinity, according to Keeper McCurren, of the Lincoln Park Zoo, especially when they afflict the paws of a particularly ill tempered mountain lion. From all accounts the puma thoroughly agreed with his keeper, for his mate narrowly escaped annihilation on more than one occasion before the cause of the trouble was discovered. Once the case was diagnosed, the keeper essayed to turn chiropodist, and with the aid of a shifting box and a stick noose succeeded in removing the offending claws.

Two of the high class theatres began their seasons last week, Powers's opening with Dan Frohman's company in "The Manœuvres of Jane," and McVicker's with "Way Down East." Both attractions pleased the crowds, and in the face of formidable competition from less expensive entertainments played to excellent business.

BOYS CHARGED WITH ROBBERY.

Two boys were arraigned as prisoners before Magistrate Pool in the Harlem court yesterday on the charge of highway robbery. They were Eugene Klauser, twelve years old, of No. 2,410 First-ave., and Clarence Schickel, seventeen years old, of No. 119 East One-hundred-and-fifth-st. The complainant was Charles Ansell, fifteen years old, of No. 338 East One-hundred-and-twenty-third-st. Ansell said that he was going home on Friday evening and was at One-hundred-and-twenty-third-st. and Second-ave. when he was set upon by the two boys, who took $3 50 from him. They were held in $500 bail for examination.

DIED SUDDENLY AT THE DELEVAN.

Joseph Brodick, twenty-five years old, of No. 61 East Ninth-st., registered at the Delevan Hotel, Broadway and West Fortieth-st., on Saturday night, and was assigned to a room. About 4 o'clock yesterday morning he went to the lavatory, and while there was taken ill. He died before the arrival of a physician. Death was due to heart disease.

KILLED BY A BLOW IN A FIGHT.

FATAL ENDING OF A QUARREL BETWEEN DRUNKEN LABORERS.

James Keegan, thirty-six years old, of No. 426 Eleventh-ave., was killed in the course of a fight yesterday afternoon by James Morrison, thirty years old, of No. 506 West Twenty-second-st., who escaped. Both men were laborers, and were employed about the railroad piers on the North River near the New-York Central yards, at Thirty-second-st. and Eleventh-ave., where the fight occurred.

The men were formerly good friends, but yesterday afternoon while in the railroad yards with a number of companions they became involved in a quarrel. Both men were somewhat under the influence of liquor at the time, the police assert, and they soon came to blows. Neither had a weapon of any sort, each man resorting to his fists.

In the course of the fight Morrison struck Keegan a heavy blow in the face which knocked the latter backward. He struck the ground with great force and his head hit one of the railroad rails in the yard, rendering him unconscious. Patrolman Robert Clarke, of the West Thirty-seventh-st. station, ran to the spot and summoned an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital. Dr. Hooper responded, but Keegan had died before he arrived.

Patrolman Clarke was unable to arrest Morrison, who disappeared as soon as he had knocked his adversary down, but took into custody as witnesses Michael Kelly, of No. 457 West Thirty-sixth-st., and John Eheleson, of No. 313 West One-hundred-and-forty-fifth-st.

CHARGED WITH HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

TWO ALLEGED NOTORIOUS CHARACTERS IN HARLEM ACCUSED.

Frank Cassidy, twenty-seven years old, of No. 228 East One-hundred-and-third-st., appeared before Magistrate Pool, in Harlem court, yesterday morning as complainant against James Smith, a bricklayer, twenty-two years old, of No. 1,871 Third-ave., and Walter Dickson, twenty years old, a driver, of No. 210 East One-hundred-and-third-st. He charged them with robbery and violence.

Cassidy and Patrick Cronan, of No. 2,031 Second-ave., were at Cassidy's home Saturday night. At 12:30 o'clock they came out and Cassidy was immediately assaulted by two men, who knocked him down. One held him while the other stole his watch. They then ran away.

Cassidy and Cronan went to the East One-hundred-and-fourth-st. station to make a complaint and Detectives Hallehan and Dixon went out on the case. From the description given they arrested Smith and Dickson, who were identified by Cassidy and Cronan. Magistrate Pool held them in $1,000 bail each for examination on Tuesday.

The police say that Smith and Dickson are notorious characters in Harlem. A few months ago the two men, with James Crowe, were seen at One-hundred-and-third-st. and Second-ave. and the police attempted to arrest them. The three men ran down One-hundred-and-third-st. to No. 205 East One-hundred-and-third-st., and there went in the house. While attempting to get across the airshaft by means of clotheslines Crowe was killed. Dickson was so badly injured that he was in the hospital for several weeks.

THE ATTENDANCE NOT LARGE.

DR. A. B. SIMPSON EXPECTS IT TO INCREASE BEFORE MEETING OF CHRISTIAN ALLIANCE IS ENDED.

Nyack, N. Y., Sept. 2 (Special).—The three score of tents which have for the last three years dotted Nyack Heights on the occasion of each annual convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance are absent for the fourth annual convention, which opened this morning. This shows that the number of visitors is smaller than last year, but Dr. A. B. Simpson says he expects a larger convention before the week closes. He said this morning that they would take up a collection at each service, just to pay the travelling expenses of those who came to aid in the services, and he hoped to raise several hundred dollars for that purpose. Dr. Simpson said nothing about the big collection which he expects to take at the meetings next Sunday, but he will refer to that later in the week, when more Alliance people from the city are here.

He preached the opening sermon this morning from the text, "Plant my feet on higher ground." He told of his own experience when he withdrew from regular church work and started in the movement which resulted in the formation of the Christian Alliance. "I remember," said he, "when twenty-five years ago I stood in the streets of New-York, where the pavements of the city were more friends than the people I had left. I did not then know a soul in that city of sin, and it seemed as if the pavements would lift themselves up to greet me."

There was a divine healing service at Berachah Home at 5 o'clock this afternoon, and a number of wonderful tales of healing by faith were told. The divine healers reject Christian Science as it is taught and practised, and say it is a fallacy.

APPOINTED QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL.

CHARLES BURROWS AGAIN HONORED BY GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Rutherford, Sept. 2 (Special).—Commander-in-Chief Leo Bassieur of the National Grand Army of the Republic has announced the appointment of Charles Burrows, postmaster of Rutherford, as quartermaster-general of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Mr. Burrows has been sworn in. This appointment will be hailed with interest by Grand Army men all over New-Jersey, Mr. Burrows having twice been Department Commander in this State. In 1897 Commander-in-Chief Gobin appointed him quartermaster-general. The funds of the organization were then low, and Mr. Burrows joined with Adjutant-General Stewart in declining to accept a salary for his services. He was presented by his comrades at the end of his term with a diamond ring and pin, and when he left office there was a substantial sum in the treasury.

Mr. Burrows was seventeen years old when he enlisted in the 14th Massachusetts Infantry, afterward the 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, in which he served two years. Then he joined the famous Hancock Corps, serving one year and becoming a corporal. Mr. Burrows joined the Grand Army from Massachusetts, but for a score of years has been a member of Farragut Post of Paterson.

PRESIDENT O'BRIEN ACCUSES BOYS.

SAYS THEY HAVE DAMAGED A SCHOOLHOUSE AND ABUSED THE JANITOR.

Miles M. O'Brien, president of the Board of Education, went to the West One-hundredth-st. station house last night and asked that the police take some measures to protect the property of the Board in One-hundred-and-ninth-st., where Grammar School No. 165 is located. Mr. O'Brien said that at No. 226 West One-hundred-and-ninth-st., between Amsterdam-ave. and Broadway, a number of boys congregated, and that they were a nuisance to the janitor of the school, Gautio Alexander, of No. 111 West One-hundred-and-fifth-st. Mr. O'Brien said further that the boys threw stones at passersby and called them vile names, and that when chased away by Alexander they stoned him and the glass in the schoolhouse was broken.

Sergeant Gallagher sent out Policemen Pierce and Moore to round up the boys. They did not find any one in front of the school, but on the next block, between Amsterdam and Columbus aves., there was a crowd of young men. The two patrolmen succeeded in capturing five of them. They were taken to the station house, where they were locked up on the charge of using profane language in the public highway. They gave their names as John O'Rourke, eighteen years old, of No. 149 West Ninety-eighth-st.; Arthur Scheetz, sixteen years old, of No. 864 Columbus-ave.; Franc Webber, sixteen year old, of No. 963 Columbus-ave.; Theodore Webber, eighteen years old, of the same address, and Joshua Lewis, seventeen years old, of No. 924 Columbus-ave.

BROTHERHOOD IN CONFERENCE.

Asbury Park, Sept. 2 (Special).—The conference of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew for the States of New-York, New-Jersey and Pennsylvania began to-day in the beach auditorium. Many of the pastors and laymen of the Episcopal Church attended the meetings. At the afternoon session the presiding officer was Silas McBee, of "The Churchman." Addresses were made by the Right Rev. James T. Holly, Bishop of Hayti, and the Right Rev. Thomas Underwood Dudley, Bishop of Kentucky. The theme for the day was "Witnesses Unto the Uttermost Part of the Earth." This evening in Trinity Episcopal Church the Rev. Andrew J. Miller delivered an address on "The Brotherhood of Man."

EXPLOSION ON STEAM LAUNCH.

Hackensack, Sept. 2 (Special).—The steam launch Peter De Lacey, owned by John Ryan, proprietor of the Mansion House, Hackensack, narrowly escaped destruction by fire this afternoon when in midstream at Little Ferry. The accident was caused by an explosion that scattered burning coals all over the floor of the launch. The engineer, J. E. Huyler, was badly burned about the face, but he bravely stuck to his post. The guests, Frank Bennett, Joseph R. Richards and E. C. Humphrey, became excited, and the former attempted to jump into the river. His friends, however, restrained him. Elmore Mehrhof, seeing their distress, rowed from the shore and towed in the disabled launch, and assisted in quenching the flames. The launch was badly damaged.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

MEDAL OF HONOR HEROES.

THEIR REUNION HERE NEXT WEEK—BROOKLYN MEN WHO WEAR THE DECORATION.

A notable reunion, the tenth annual one in the history of the organization, will be held for the first time in Brooklyn next week by the Medal of Honor Legion. The reunion will be deserving of special interest, as it brings together men who are heroes of the battlefield and who distinguished themselves in the crash of conflict, thereby gaining the medal which the Government of the United States bestows for acts of bravery.

The reunion will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. A citizens' committee of two hundred, of which ex-Mayor Charles A. Schieren is chairman, was appointed by Borough President Grout about two months ago, and this committee has been acting with a local committee of the Medal of Honor Legion in arranging a hearty welcome for the decorated veterans of the wars. The chairman of the local committee is Dr. George W. Brush, and Theodore S. Peck, president, has issued an order covering the details of the programme of the reunion.

A public reception will open the reunion on Tuesday evening. It will be held in the Academy of Music and Mr. Schieren will preside. President Grout will make a speech on behalf of the citizens' committee, and Governor Roosevelt is scheduled to deliver an address of welcome on behalf of the State. General Stewart L. Woodford will deliver an oration on "Patriotism." President McKinley has been invited to attend.

On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock the annual business meeting of the legion will be held in the Art Association Rooms, Montague-st., adjoining the Academy of Music. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a trolley ride to Coney Island, Manhattan Beach and other points of interest will be taken, and at 7 p. m. there will be a banquet in the Union League Club. On Thursday morning there will be an excursion to West Point on the steamer Cepheus, which will leave the Bridge pier under the Brooklyn Bridge at 9 o'clock.

CORRESPONDS TO IRON CROSS.

The Medal of Honor conferred by this Government corresponds to the Iron Cross of Germany. But the American medal differs from the Iron Cross in that 48,874 crosses have been conferred, whereas the last printed list issued by the War Department shows that only 1,460 Medals of Honor have been issued. The counterpart of the decoration of the American Medal of Honor in France is the Cross of the Legion of Honor of France. The French decoration was first granted under Napoleon, in 1814, and since then 62,000 have been bestowed. The French cross may be worn by civilians; the American decoration is pinned on the breast of soldiers and sailors only. Perhaps the best known of all decorations for bravery is the Victoria Cross of England. It was founded on January 29, 1856, in the Crimean War. The Victoria Cross carries with it a pension of $120 a year, and the bearer has the right to sign "V. C." after his name.

There are only twelve known Medal of Honor men in Brooklyn. The list follows:

Justice WILLIAM D. DICKEY, of the Supreme Court.
Major-General ISAAC S. CATLIN, lawyer.
Dr. GEORGE W. BRUSH, a well known physician.
General HORATIO C. KING, lawyer.
Major WALTER THORN, lawyer.
JAMES CAREY.
CORNELIUS CRONIN.
JAMES W. WEBB.
F. W. JUDGE.
WALTER JAMIESON.
WILLIAM F. LUKES.
JOHN BROSNAN.

JUSTICE DICKEY'S BRAVERY.

Justice Dickey, who was a major of the 15th New-York Heavy Artillery, received his medal in 1896 for an act of bravery on June 17, 1864, when, though wounded by a shell, he refused to leave the field, and led an assault on the enemy's works at Petersburg, Va., the following day.

General Catlin received his medal for bravery in an action before Petersburg. At that time he was colonel of the 169th Regiment, New-York State Volunteers. When the day of the engagement dawned he led his men on the enemy. He was wounded, but with marvellous courage he bade them carry him to the front, and while on his way the explosion of a shell a rod away shattered his right leg, which was later amputated.

The conspicuous gallantry which resulted in the awarding to Sergeant John Brosnan a Medal of Honor took place also at Petersburg on June 17, 1864. A corporal, Michael Carroll, of Company E, had left the earthworks to obtain some rations. He was shot down by sharpshooters concealed in adjacent trees. The man lay helpless. Sergeant Brosnan, with a magnificent disregard of personal safety, rushed across the field to the aid of Carroll. In a moment he was the target of the venomous bullets of a score of sharpshooters. He helped Carroll, who was a heavy man, to his feet, and half carrying him got him back into the earthworks, but not before Brosnan had received a wound which caused the loss of his left arm.

THE STRIKE ABOUT ENDED.

RUMOR THAT MEN ON NEW BRIDGE WILL GO BACK TO-MORROW.

The rumor was current in labor circles in the Eastern District yesterday that the strike on the New East River Bridge would end this evening, and that the men would be willing to go back to work to-morrow morning. To-day begins the third week of the strike, and the strikers have gained no ground, but have been using up their savings in supporting themselves. Several of the workmen who struck said yesterday that they were heartily sick of the tie-up and that they wanted to get back to work again. Another man said that the men would be back at work on both the New-York and Brooklyn towers to-morrow morning.

It was two weeks ago that one hundred skilled workmen belonging to the United Housesmiths and Bridgemen's Union, went out on a strike. The men had been getting $4 a day, which is 70 cents a day above the union scale. The men said that the dangerous height of the work warranted the extra pay. Terry & Tench, who had the contract for the Manhattan tower, reduced the pay of their men to $3 50. Instantly there was a protest, and later the strike followed. The men on the Brooklyn side then went out from sympathy.

Nearly all the material necessary for the completion of the towers is on hand. The first wire between the towers, spanning the river, may be strung some time in January.

ALLEGED HIGHWAYMAN ARRESTED.

A highway robbery occurred at Adams-st. and Plymouth-st. early yesterday morning. Although the booty in this case amounted to only $1 17 the police are waking up to the numerous assaults and robberies which are being perpetrated in the dark shadows of Adams-st., where the gloom is intensified by the elevated railroad. The victim of the robbery is Neil McGroaty, of No. 3 York-st. The alleged robber is Patrick Daily, twenty-five years old, of No. 140 Plymouth-st. He was locked up in the Lower Fulton-st. police station.

BATHER DROWNED IN GRAVESEND BAY.

Leonard Connors, twenty-two years old, of No. 1,934 Eighty-fourth-st., Bath Beach, was drowned yesterday noon in Gravesend Bay. With a party of friends he went for a sail on the bay in the catboat Madeleine. While off Twenty-third-ave. Connors put on a pair of black bathing tights and jumped into the water for a swim. His friends watched him swimming about, and heard him shout to them of the good sport he was having. Suddenly the man screamed for help and sank from sight. He came to the surface, and before aid could reach him sank again and was seen no more. His friends cruised about the bay for an hour, but, unable to discover his body, put for shore and informed the police. The body up to a late hour last night had not been recovered.

BIG GERMAN FESTIVAL BEGINS.

About ten thousand persons gathered yesterday in Ridgewood Park, on the outskirts of Williamsburg, where the twenty-fourth annual Schwæbisches volksfest and industrial, horticultural and agricultural exhibition was begun. It will last five days. The organization embraces more than seventy German societies. The park was gayly decorated, and there were men, women and children in peasant costume.

After the formal opening of the affair a vocal and instrumental concert was given, after which there was a parade through the park. At 4 o'clock Carl Aichmann, the festival president, welcomed the visiting societies and the vast crowd in general. He pointed out how the German never lost his love for the old country. Mr. Aichmann added that such celebrations kept the people in close touch with one another. Addresses were also made by Karl G. Schneider, the festival director, and others. A programme of athletic exercises was carried out.

To-day there will be a large parade of the Volksfest Verein through Brooklyn, and out of town societies will be entertained. The festival will be continued until Wednesday night, and then come to a temporary end until next Sunday, when it will finally close. Part of the proceeds will go to the German Hospital.

THOMAS F. GOODWIN DEAD.

Thomas F. Goodwin, a son of former Postmaster Goodwin, of Brooklyn, died early yesterday morning from Bright's disease at his home, No. 925 Bushwick-ave. He was thirty-seven years old and active in Democratic politics in the XXth Assembly District of Kings County. He helped to organize the Andrew Jackson Club, the Empire Club and the Seymour Club of the Twenty-eighth Ward, and at the time of his death he was vice-president of the Kings County Undertakers' Association, a member of the State Undertakers' Association and was deputy State chancellor of the Catholic Benevolent Legion.

TWO GIRLS AND TWO MEN SAVED.

TAKEN FROM A CAPSIZED CATBOAT OFF OWL'S HEAD.

The tugboat James A. Garfield, owned by McCaldin Brothers, was coming from Quarantine yesterday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, when Captain Patrick Howe saw the catboat Buzz capsized off Owl's Head, Bay Ridge. There were two girls clinging to its sides and two men were struggling in the water. The captain and crew of the tugboat rescued the girls and then the men, and towed the catboat to the dock of the Crescent Athletic Club.

The men gave their names as John Bennett and "Teddy" Keagan, and the girls said they were May Fickett and Pearl Swanton, all of Ovington-ave., near Third-ave. They went home.

BROKE A MAN'S JAW.

ASTORIA YOUTHS ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF ASSAULT.

William Buckle, fourteen years old; his brother Peter, thirteen years old, of No. 13 Franklin-st.; Oral Gusterson, seventeen years old, of No. 79 Munson-st., and Frederick Elston, seventeen years old, of No. 95 Munson-st., all of Astoria, were held in $500 each by Magistrate Smith in Long Island City yesterday for examination on September 7. These boys are charged with assaulting John Carroll, fifty years old, of Brown's Point, on Monday.

Carroll, who is in St. John's Hospital suffering from a broken jaw, told Dr. Brennen when he entered the hospital on Saturday that he had received his injuries from some boys who threw stones at him while he was passing Main and Franklin sts., Astoria, last Monday. Carroll said that there was a gang of small boys in the neighborhood who make it a practice to throw stones at passersby. The police, he says, make no effort to stop them. Dr. Brennen, of the hospital, said that the injury to Carroll's jaw was serious, as he let the injury go on for a week without attending to it, except to apply a piece of salt pork to his jaw.

BROOKLYN DELEGATES TO CONVENTION.

The Brooklyn letter carriers, organized under the name of Sunset Cox Branch No. 41, elected the following members as delegates to the eleventh annual convention of the National Association of Letter Carriers, to open to-day in Detroit: Samuel O. Stevenson, General Postoffice, president of the State association and of Sunset Cox Branch, chairman; James M. Ball, Station B, vice-chairman; Charles Costello, General Postoffice, secretary; Augustus G. Kellerman, General Postoffice, treasurer; Joseph Little, Station A; Clarence Kennedy, Station D; James J. Connolly, Station F; George Robinson, Station W; Delbert Greene, Station S; Emil Steffens, Station V, and Edward J. Cantwell, National secretary, who is enrolled at the General Postoffice, although stationed at Washington, D. C.

The Brooklyn delegates will go to the convention accompanied by their wives, and the latter will be the guests of the Entertainment Committee in Detroit during the hours when the convention is in session.

DELEGATES CHOSEN IN SUFFOLK.

The delegates to the Republican State Convention from Suffolk County are as follows:

1st Assembly District—Benjamin H. Reeve, J. Eugene Parker, James H. Pierson, Charles S. Dayton, Joseph N. Hallock, Joseph M. Belford and Smith W. Conklin.

IId Assembly District—Edward Thompson, Edmund D. Aldrich, Charles F. Hartt, Henry C. Hepburn and Carll S. Burr, jr.

WHERE THE BULLETS WENT.

THE COURSE OF ONE SHOT FIRED IN THE NEGRO RIOT IN NEW-ORLEANS.

From The New-Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I have heard a good many people ask what became of all the bullets that were fired while Robert Charles was under siege," said a New-Orleans business man. "A lot of lead mysteriously disappeared on that occasion, but I happen to be able to tell the story of at least one of the missing projectiles. I own a little cottage in Franklin-st., near Saratoga," he went on, "and as it was unoccupied at the time it occurred to me while the battle was raging that it would be a good idea to go around and see that it was securely locked. So I hurried over to the place, and, after trying the front door and windows, went around to the rear, where there is a small porch, inclosed in lattice work. I was standing there, out of th sun, listening to the pop of firearms in the distance and wondering how it was all going to end, when I heard a splintering crash almost at my elbow, and four or five loud concussions in different parts of the inclosure. It sounded as if the place was being pelted with stones from several directions at once, and I confess I was startled half out of my wits. When I regained my self-possession—or, to be candid, when I crawled out from under the back steps—I looked around and soon discovered exactly what had happened. A large bullet, evidently from a Winchester rifle, had struck the latticework on the Saratoga-st. side, five feet from the floor, and, passing straight through, collided with the iron hinge of one of the rear shutters. It shivered the metal to pieces, but was deflected by the shock, and, crossing the inclosure, just grazed one of the wheels of a child's cart, which was resting, bottom side up, on a bench. That deflected it again, and it proceeded to knock a stave out of a washtub opposite and finally landed in the door casing, from which I pulled it with my fingers. In its erratic course it had made almost a complete circle of the porch, and I can't understand how it managed to miss me. The cart wheel must have been touched very lightly, for it was uninjured, although spinning like mad, and I suppose the bullet merely glanced along the surface of the tire. The lump of lead came from the direction of the Jackson cottage, and, as the beslegers on the opposite side were using pistols altogether, the probabilities are that it was from Charles's own rifle. I am told that several of his shots ranged very high, as though he had discharged the weapon prematurely, which was very likely the case. I am keeping the missile as a souvenir."

NOT HIS STYLE OF CANVASSING.

From The Washington Star.

A Western man had made a very comfortable fortune in the pork packing business, and, like some other men who have done likewise, he turned his more mature attention to politics, Congress being his objective point. It is not necessary to state here what the result was. It is enough to know that after two attempts and dropping a lot of hard-earned savings he returned again in a couple of years to his natural field. This summer a friend met him making himself easy in the mountains.

"Well," said the friend, after they had talked generalities awhile, "are you in politics now?"

"Nary a poi," laughed the ex-aspirant for statesmen's laurels.

"You haven't given it up entirely, have you?"

"Entirely and permanently."

"But, my dear sir," urged the friend, who was an enthusiast on the subject, "you cannot mean that you have nothing whatever to do with it?"

"Not quite so bad as that—I vote yet."

"But you ought to be at it this year, of all years. Your party is making a record for itself. Prosperity is flying high everywhere, the glory of our arms is like a burnished shield; we have met the enemy at all points, and by November, if we have our best men with us, we shall go on to more glorious victories."

"That sounds pretty well," admitted the retired statesman, "but I am afraid you will have to excuse me from taking a redhot hold at present."

"But why, my friend? Why?" still urged the enthusiast.

The Western man took a chew of tobacco and composed himself before replying.

"Let me tell you," he said at last, with great deliberation. "You know that for twenty-five years I was successful in my business, and then went into politics? Well, after twenty-five years' experience in the pork business and five years in politics, I have learned that whereas I can canvass a barn about as good as the next one, I can't canvass a Congressional district worth a d——, and that being the case, I am going to stick right tight to what I can do, and let you fellows do the other thing. Do you fully grasp the meaning I am trying to convey?"

"Um-er," responded the friend, thoughtfully, "there wouldn't be much in it for the boys if all the men with money acted as you have done."

LEARNING TO SPEAK ENGLISH.

Manila letter in The Chicago Record.

When the first troops scrambled up the landing stage at Sorsogon and dashed down to the broad, grassy plaza, not knowing what moment the insurgent rifles were going to begin their deadly protest, they found a great crowd of natives assembled in the shade of a projecting porch of a hemp godown. But in the foreground was a fat, puffy, bulbous nosed old Spaniard with goggles. He was trying valiantly and noisily to show a proper spirit of gladness and gratitude at the arrival of los Americanos. To do this he was inspired to burst into song—a pæan of thanksgiving—and this was the song he sang as the troops shuffled hurriedly by him:

"Coom to Hesus—coom to Hesus."

A Sulu Moro went over to Sandakan, in Borneo, and after the Americans took the southern islands he returned and spoke to his fellow islanders in this wise:

"I have known for many months that the Americans were coming to Sulu. So I went to Sandakan and learned to speak their language. I am now a full-fledged brother to the Americans. I love them all. I will live with them and be one of them."

In time the Americans heard of the wonderful Moro who spoke their native tongue, and so they searched him out. It didn't take long, however, to find the extent of the accomplished marvel's vocabulary. Although he had proclaimed far and wide that he could speak English like a brother American, it was found that he could utter only three words, and these he repeated over and over with great pride and unction. These words were:

"Run, mouse, run."

THE EXTREME.

From The Harvard Lampoon.

Jarley—Don't you think they carry the tipping system to extremes here?

Willoughby—I should think they did. Why, it's got so bad that you actually have to tip your hat to bow to a lady.

NEW-JERSEY NEWS.

THE CASE OF BERNARD O'NEILL.

ANOTHER EFFORT WILL BE MADE TO OBTAIN HIS RELEASE FROM STATE PRISON.

Trenton, Sept. 2 (Special).—The case of Bernard O'Neill, better known as "Barney" O'Neill, who was convicted in 1895 of a murderous assault upon Miss Louise R. Davis and her brother, Isaac R. Davis, at Atlantic City, and sentenced to eighteen years in the State prison, where he is now confined, will again be brought before the Court of Pardons at its next session.

Repeated efforts and appeals for the pardon of O'Neill have been made to Governor Voorhees by individuals of such prominence as Bishop McFaul, Bishop Scarborough, Senator Penrose and Governor Stone of Pennsylvania and others, including State Senators and members of the New-Jersey Assembly and the jury that convicted O'Neill, but so far these appeals have been unavailing. Subsequently Senator Penrose and Governor Stone qualified their letters to Governor Voorhees, and finally withdrew their recommendations to Executive clemency. The friends of O'Neill, however, are still convinced of his innocence of the crime of which he was convicted, and will again endeavor to obtain his release.

STABBED WITH A STILETTO.

ITALIANS QUARREL ABOUT THE ASSASSINATION OF KING HUMBERT.

New-Brunswick, Sept. 2.—Joseph Alender, twenty-four years old, was badly cut as the result of a chance remark made by him early this morning. Alender was playing cards with Tony Larose, forty-one years old, and Louis Bruner, twenty-four years old. Alender expressed his regret at the assassination of King Humbert. This led to a discussion and the men became angry. A fight followed and Bruner and Larose attacked Alender.

The police were called and five responded. They saved Alender from being killed. He was stabbed in the groin and in the back and is weak from loss of blood. A stiletto was used to stab him. The two assailants were arrested and are being held to await the result of their companion's injury. The trouble took place in a saloon in the Italian colony in Wyckoff-st.

NEWARK LAWYER SCORED.

VICE-CHANCELLOR PITNEY SAYS ATTORNEY'S BILL WAS FRAUDULENTLY UNTRUE.

A bill for services and expenses rendered by Samuel J. Macdonald, a Newark lawyer, to his client, Joseph Tate, of Staten Island, is severely scored in a decision by Vice-Chancellor Pitney. Mr. Tate sold to the Powelton Felt Roofing Company a vacant lot at Summit for $800, for which the company gave a mortgage for $800. The company failed three years later, after having erected a frame building on the lot. This building was, without notice to Mr. Tate, taken to Boonton. Suit was begun by him, and Macdonald was employed to prosecute it. A decision for $480 was obtained in Tate's favor, and an appeal taken proved unsuccessful. Macdonald received from the company $505 49, exclusive of costs, and $100 from Tate as fees. He then rendered a bill for $588 33, and sent a check for $18 56 to Mr. Tate, as the balance due him.

Vice-Chancellor Pitney, in his opinion, characterizes the lawyer's bill as not only untrue, but fraudulently untrue, in that it not only charges for services not rendered, but inflates the charges throughout. The case showed a fraudulent intent on the part of the solicitor, the Vice-Chancellor says, and he orders that Macdonald forthwith pay into the court the sum of $505 49, less $18 56, with interest thereon from March 21, 1899, together with the costs of this proceeding to be taxed, in which shall be included a counsel fee of $25. After such payment is made, Macdonald has leave to adduce proofs of necessary disbursements made by him in the suit not included in the taxed bill of costs, and also of special services rendered. Macdonald has taken an appeal to the Court of Error.

REPUBLICAN OUTING AND CLAMBAKE.

Plainfield, Sept. 2 (Special).—The Union County Republicans are to have an outing and a clambake at Gibson's Grove, near Rahway, on September 15, which is expected to formally open the local campaign. It is expected that the "bake" will be attended by several hundred Republicans of the county and a number of prominent State leaders. Governor Voorhees and United States Senator Kean will be present, and it is hoped to have Franklin Murphy, chairman of the Republican State Committee, as a guest.

CHARGED WITH ATROCIOUS ASSAULT.

Gamaliel Brewster, colored, twenty-six years old, of No. 53 Jordan-ave., Jersey City, was passing the grocery store of Nicholas Scatuorchio, at No. 357 Railroad-ave., yesterday, when Rafael Espota, a clerk in the store, jostled Brewster. The latter ran to a pile of bricks and began throwing them at Espota, who hurried into the store. Brewster then threw bricks through the window. One of the missiles struck Espota on the ankle, and another struck Scatuorchio on the head, inflicting a slight scalp wound. The two men then overpowered Brewster and took him to the police station, where he was locked up on a charge of atrocious assault.

GAMBLING DEN RAIDED.

A gambling den at Springfield-ave. and Broome-st., Newark, was raided by the police at midnight Saturday. The raid was a complete surprise. Five men were arrested and two gambling tables and chips and cards were seized. The place is in the rear of the saloon of Max Hecht, who, with Henry Eisner, of No. 31 Somerset-st., and three other men were arrested and gave bail.

LABOR ORGANIZATIONS WILL PARADE.

A general parade of the labor organizations of Newark and vicinity will be held in Newark today under the auspices of the Essex Trades Council and Building Trades League. About four thousand men will be in line. After the street demonstration a mass meeting will be held in the Old Burying Ground tract, and addresses will be made by Mayor Seymour and speakers from New-York.

MOTHER TRIES TO KILL HERSELF.

Plainfield, Sept. 2 (Special).—Grief stricken by the death of her infant daughter, Sarah Curry Noonan, Mrs. Mary Noonan attempted to commit suicide at the Westfield Fresh Air Camp yesterday. Her intention was discovered in time to save her life. Mrs. Noonan was one of a party of poor mothers and babies that were brought out from New-York to recuperate at the camp. While there her baby died. Mrs. Noonan was deserted by her husband, who is said to work in Newark, soon after her marriage, and her marital troubles, together with the loss of her baby, made her despondent and temporarily insane.

LUMBER YARD BURNED.

Bayonne, Sept. 2.—The lumber yard of Brady Bros., at Fifty-first-st. and Avenue E, was destroyed by fire this evening. The flames burned over several acres of land, all of which was stored with lumber. The loss is estimated at about $25,000. The office of the lumber firm and a small dwelling house adjoining the yard were destroyed.

WELL UNDER THE SIDEWALK.

While John Bantz, of Weehawken, was walking along Washington-st., Hoboken, late Saturday night, a flagstone gave way under him and d'sappeared. Bantz's right leg went into the hole, but he succeeded in extricating himself without injury. Upon investigation it was discovered that there was a well fifteen feet in diameter and thirty feet deep under the sidewalk. Old residents of the city remember a well which was sunk on the spot in the first half of the century. It was used only in case of fire. It was filled in about thirty years ago.

CENTRAL RAILROAD CHANGES.

Plainfield, Sept. 2 (Special).—The resignation of G. A. Beach as superintendent of terminals of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey at Communipaw and