TWO HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

THE APPALLING DISASTER ON THE RIVER THAMES, IN CANADA.

An Overcrowded Excursion Steamer Capsized—More than Three Hundred Passengers Struggling in the Water—Two Hundred Bodies Already Taken from the Wreck.

LONDON, Ont., May 25.—About two hundred bodies have so far been recovered from the wreck of the excursion steamer Victoria, which was capsized last evening in the Thames River, with several hundred persons on board. It is still believed that a number of bodies are yet under the wreck, and efforts were made this afternoon to haul in or overturn the large sixty-horse-power boiler which lies at the bottom, and, it is supposed, on top of several bodies. The Victoria had been two years in service, and was a fine large river boat, considered quite suitable for the ordinary demands of pleasure seeking. She measured, from stem to stern 80 feet, with 23 feet beam. She was supposed to carry four hundred excursionists, but has been known to have on board, upon holiday occasions, double that number. Yesterday was the Queen's birthday a public holiday, and as it was the first day of the season for the steamboats to make regular trips, large crowds of pleasure seekers were attracted to the river. Three or four boats made trips down the stream, a distance of about four miles to Spring Bank, a place of popular resort, where the city water works are located, and they all took large loads of excursionists at regular intervals throughout the day. At about 4 P. M. the Victoria, of the Thames Navigation Company line, started on her fourth and last trip for the day, with a large load of passengers of all ages, variously estimated at from 400 to 600 in number. All went well on the down trip, although the boat was so heavily laden that she shipped small quantities of water when the passengers happened to surge to either side. How the accident occurred on the return trip is thus told by Mr. Wm. Duffield, President of the London Gas Company:

"I saw that the upper deck was too full, but had no idea that the lower one was in the same condition. I afterward noticed that on both decks the people were standing as thick as my fingers. There was not room enough between them for one to move from one end of the boat to the other. The lower deck was sunk to the water's level, and in the heaving motion which was set up water rolled in among the people's feet, which caused them to change their base, and thus increased the lurching motion of the craft. At the fatal moment the boat gave a lurch, which displaced the boiler, which was set on the lower deck, without any other support or fastening, as I believe, than the rod connection fore and aft. When the boat capsized the boiler and connections slid off into the water, cutting away the timbers supporting the upper deck and carrying it along. There was just one great screech, mingled with a hissing sound, as the boiler went down, and then an appalling silence ensued. The transformation that took place was almost like a flash. I found myself standing up to the middle in water on a small part of the steamer which formed a raft. My two boys were near me. One of them said: "My God, pa, look at those few saved out of such a large crowd." I turned round and saw two small groups of survivors, one on a portion of the wreck, and the other on the shore. The number altogether looked very small as compared with the crowd that had been on board. I managed with the strength of Hun and Sucoeetel in raising up with my back a portion of the deck and had it propped up with a piece of board. Then I put my hand down and pleased up people in all conditions one after another. While standing in the water I felt my legs entangled by fastenings, which seemed to be reaching out wildly for something to seize hold of. My son Willie told me that he had the same experience. A woman took him by the leg with one hand and by the coat with another. Her head was underneath the water, and seemed to be holding them by something. She died before she could be torn loose. After a while you could see the people coming up to the surface in every direction; some from among a lot of the matchwood into which the boat's hull had been splintered, some out from under the deck resting on the water. I thought at one time that I should be borne down by the weight of the persons who had hold of my legs. I could not get released until they all must have died, and I was powerless to save them."

Mr. Alex. Hardy, a medical student, said: "I was on the bow of the lower deck of the Victoria when the accident occurred, and when I saw the boat was sinking I climbed to the upper deck and dived from there to the London side. A man coming behind, I threw a post to him and he grabbed it, and I got him to shore. He again fell into the water, and I pulled him out. On looking around I saw three people crawling on the hurricane deck, and in one instance a little boy caught a woman around the neck and pulled her back. We threw in some long pieces of fence, by which means a great number were saved. I cut my shoe laces, threw my shoes off, and swam back to the wreck and saved Mrs. Joseph Reeves, wife of Mr. Joseph Reeves of the Fire Department. Procuring a boat, I also saved Miss Meredith of London. Seeing where Mr. Meredith went down, I tore up that part of the hurricane deck, but he was to far gone to be resuscitated. Mr. Nicol as Wilson in a desperate struggle for life. When aware of the danger he told his newly-married wife to cling to the railing, and a moment later he found himself in the water. Strange to say, Mrs. Wilson was thrown directly into his arms, and seizing her firmly he swam off, and succeeded in bringing her safely back to the wreck. Mr. Thomas Smith saved Miss Meredith of London. Seeing where Mr. Meredith went down, I tore up that part of the hurricane deck, but he was too far gone to be resuscitated. Mr. Nicol as Wilson in a desperate struggle for life. When aware of the danger he told his newly-married wife to cling to the railing, and a moment later he found himself in the water. Strange to say, Mrs. Wilson was thrown directly into his arms, and seizing her firmly he swam off, and succeeded in bringing her safely back to the wreck. Mr. Thomas Smith of London, West, who had charge of the refreshment stand, saw the approach of the disaster, and caught hold of his little brother-in-law, John McDonald, saying: "I'll save you, Johnnie, if I die myself," at the same time telling him to jump on his back. While thus making his way for the shore a man caught hold of Smith's leg and the two were landed in safety. Smith then turned and rendered noble service in taking the lifeless bodies out of the water, nor did he cease until he almost dropped from sheer exhaustion.

Charles Matthews, the night editor of the Advertiser, was on board with his wife and two children. When the disaster occurred he sprang off into the water with one child, and succeeded in reaching the shore. His wife, however, and the other child were found among the drowned. Every effort was made to restore life, but in vain, and the frantic husband went sadly home with his only remaining child.

Mr. H. Bacon, the hatter, was nearly in the centre of the deck when the boat capsized, and, taking a child in each arm, he sank below the surface. In the struggle of the next two moments he lost his two little ones, and he himself was swimming toward the deck when he felt the body of a woman move past him. Seizing hold of the dress, he was drawn out. Some one had broken a hole in the deck. His two little children were lost.

In another case a mother, whose child had been torn from her by the crash, saw its clothing appear above the water. With a cry of "There's my darling!" she ran waist deep into the water, and clasped her dead child in her arms. Two men dragged the mother and child ashore. This was no sooner done than the mother pressed her dead babe to her bosom, and, with a cry, ran up the bank and was soon lost to view. It was evident that her reason was temporarily dethroned by the catastrophe.

Mr. James Robertson, the Manager of the Bank of British North America, was sitting on the lower deck smoking, and when the upper deck gave way he was crushed below the boards and prevented from rising to the surface. His body was not recovered for over two hours. It appears from a deep hole found in the base of the skull that a bolt or spike had been forced into it and that he was killed instantly.

The City Council met to-day and passed resolutions of condolence. A settled gloom reigns over the city to-day. Almost all businesses are shutdown and crowds line the streets discussing the sad calamity. The burial of the victims is at this hour (2½ P. M.) proceeding. Solemn stillness prevails in the city. Flags are at half mast and bells are tolling.

Later.—Up to the present time (10½ P. M.) 208 bodies have been recovered, and it is believed that there are several yet beneath the wreck.

BROOKLYN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL ARMY.

The Unique Spectacle which is Seen in no Other City in the World.

The annual parade of the Brooklyn Sunday school children yesterday occurred under most favorable conditions, and the streets of the city presented a picturesque appearance. The first parade of the Sunday School Union was fifty-two years ago, and some of those who reviewed the parade of yesterday were children in the first May walk. There were about 51,500 children in the streets yesterday, and where they were massed they brought together almost every known color. It is the rule for Brooklyn parents to present new outfits to their children for the May parade, and yesterday was the trial day for new shoes and the first appearance in public of new sashes, stockings—plain and embroidered and colored in every tint—and new hats. Children who could only toddle and youths who have downy moustaches and smoke cigarettes and misses who wear dandelions at their belts, with all the intermediate classes of girls and small boys, made up the processions.

The Sunday school army, of which Charles A. Schieren was yesterday Commander-in-Chief, was divided into seven divisions. The Prospect Park Division, in which Coney Island was represented by a Sunday school, contained twenty-four Sunday schools, numbering 10,000 children. Several of the schools had a picnic in the Park early in the day, and then joined in the parade. The children came together at a central point, taking seats upon a slope under the trees while Conterno's band played the "Farandole" from Olivette. The school carried silken gonfalons of scarlet, blue, red, and white, and they formed in line in the emblems of a shepherd's crook, a cross, a crown, a bible, a cherub, a fly, or the head of an old prophet. Some of them were richly embroidered, and the sunbeams, piercing through the leafy branches, danced from one gold-tipped standard to another and glistened on the silver of the banners as they were stirred by a breeze. The temperature was perfectly adapted for comfort, and the children seemed as happy as the birds that flew above them.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage gave his 2,500 Sunday school pupils a cordiale smile. He prayed, they sang, the Rev. Mr. Griffin talked, and then the bugle call was sounded for the parade. The small boys cheered, and while the line was forming diverted themselves by breaking down the temporary wooden benches. A long row of painted sticks with red flags at the top marked off lanes on the beautiful long meadow, down each side of which the schools marched to more tunes from "Olivette," played by the band. Curving around at the end of the meadow the schools marched back through the centre of the green and passed the stand, where they were reviewed by Mayor Howell, John R. Morris, Benj. H. Bayless, J. G. Cuyler, the Rev. Dr. Talmage, Mrs. Talmage, and others. Then the parade was dismissed, and the children went to tents or back to their churches for ice cream, cakes, and berries.

The Bedford division contained twelve schools, numbering in all 6,000 children, who paraded in Gates avenue, between Franklin and Grand avenues.

There were twenty-five schools in the Heights division, numbering 12,000 children, who marched and counter-marched in Pierrepont and Clinton streets in view of thousands of spectators, many of whom were from New York.

The Carroll Park division contained twenty-two schools, numbering 8,000 children, who marched in Clinton street.

The Clinton avenue division numbered twenty-three schools, with 8,000 children in line, and the New York avenue and Tompkins Park divisions numbered each about 4,000 children. Each school heard addresses at some central point before the parade, and after the parade each school went to its church and received refreshments. The police say there was not a single mishap or accident.

An Excursion Party's Experience in a Fog.

OSWEGO, May 23.—At 4 P. M. on Friday W. B. Phelps, Jr., son of the Superintendent of the Oswego and Syracuse division of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, his sister, Mrs. Byron Guld, George Hart, and Miss Massey, daughter of Fred. K. Massey, lately of New York, started out in an open sailboat for a ride on Lake Ontario, intending to return before dark. A dense fog came up, in which they lost their course, and after drifting about all night and all the next day, they made Big Sodus Harbor, forty miles west of Oswego, at 4 P. M. on Saturday, chilled with exposure and drenched with the heavy atmosphere.

They are among the most prominent young people in the city, and great anxiety was felt for their safety, they being in the track of many vessels trading to and from Great Lakes, and exposed to great danger of being run down and lost in the fog. Their safety was announced by a despatch on Saturday evening.

They could get no conveyance home, and the fog having lifted, at 4 P. M. on Sunday they set sail for Oswego, but had been out scarcely an hour when they were again lost in a fog, and became, and again lay out on the lake all night, only reaching here at 6 o'clock this evening. They were wholly unprepared for exposure, and the sufferings of the ladies were very great in the heavy fog and cold night air.

The fog was one of the worst ever known on this lake. A fleet of steam and sail vessels lay off port all day Sunday, not daring to attempt to enter, and the schooner Halloo went aground on Ford's Shoals.

No health, with inactive liver and urinary organs, without our Hop Bitters.—Adv.

IN HONOR OF FARRAGUT.

UNVEILING THE GREAT ADMIRAL'S STATUE IN MADISON SQUARE.

Soldiers and Sailors in Line—Four Veterans from the Famous Flagship Hartford—Gen. W. S. Hancock Present at the Ceremony.

Augustus St. Gaudens's statue of Admiral Farragut in Madison square was unveiled and presented to the city yesterday afternoon. At 3 o'clock, Fifth avenue, for a mile above Twenty-third street, and a wide neighborhood about the northwest corner of the square, where the statue stands, were thronged. The windows of the Café Brunswick, Delmonico's, the New York Club, and all houses commanding a view of the point of interest, were open and filled with people. Flags were flying in the sunshine above all the clubs, restaurants, and hotels, and the fronts of many buildings were draped with the national colors. The statue was veiled in flags. To the left of it stood a platform for the speakers and the principal guests; a stand of seats rose just south of this, and another long platform, filled with chairs, stretched along the curbing on the opposite side of Fifth avenue.

Shortly before 4 o'clock the music at the head of the approaching column of soldiery, and those whom they escorted, was heard up Fifth avenue. The route of the procession was from the Windsor Hotel to the square. Presently the line came into view. There was a squad of mounted police, and Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall and Lieut.-Commander Gorringe, Chief Marshal and Assistant Chief Marshal, surrounded by their aids, followed. After them came the Assistant Marshals, Gens. John Cochrane, Horace Russell, Stewart L. Woodford, and John B. Woodward, and Commander A. S. Stephenson, with their aids; a howitzer battery from the Navy Yard, a boatswain and four mates leading twenty-four sailors, Major-Gen. Alex. Shaler and staff and Brig.-Gen. William G. Ward and staff, with field and staff officers of the First Brigade; Brig.-Gen. J. M. Varian and staff, and field and staff officers of the Third Brigade, and Brig.-Gen. Plume and staff, and field and staff officers of the First Brigade of New Jersey, the latter as an escort to the Secretary of the Navy. Carriages followed, containing the Secretary of the Navy, Mayor Grace, Gen. Hancock, United States officials, officers of the association by whom the statue was presented, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, principal orator of the day, ex-Gov. Morgan, and numerous others. Following the carriages came a troop of marines from the navy yard and vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron, sailors from the same, a detachment of the Third United States Artillery, commanded by Major H. G. Gibson, and Farragut Post 75 of the Grand Army, commanded by Capt. Richard Greene.

The first figures which the people recognized descending from the carriages was that of Gen. Hancock. He was dressed in full uniform. A storm of cheers greeted him as he passed upon the platform, in company with Mr. Joseph H. Choate. As he passed along the avenue, also, he had been cheered continuously.

There were upon the speakers' platform when the exercises at the statue were about to begin Park Commissioner Charles F. MacLean, who presided; Mayor Grace, the Hon. William M. Hunt, Secretary of the Navy; ex-Gov. Edwin D. Morgan, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, Gen. Hancock, Gen. O. O. Howard, Commandant of West Point; John J. Cisco, Gen. Alex. H. Webb, Admirals Wyman, Trenchard, and Smith; Gen. Dunne, Park Commissioner Salem H. Wales, the Rev. Drs. Henry C. Potter and Wm. M. Taylor; Admiral Mullany, Commodores Creighton and Nicholson; Mrs. Farragut, the widow of the Admiral; Mr. Loyal Farragut, his son, and Mrs. Farragut, his daughter-in-law; Mrs. Choate, Mrs. Dr. Potter, Mrs. Dr. Taylor, Chief Justice Daly, Richard Grant White, Henry Bergh, Cyrus W. Field, Thomas C. Acton, E. W. Stoughton, Col. Frederick A. Conkling, Samuel Wetmore, Samuel B. Ruggles, George Bancroft, Commodore Jacob Rodgers, Peter Cooper, Capt. Gherardi, U. S. N.; Judges Peabody and Pierrepont, Benjamin H. Field, Augustus St. Gaudens, the sculptor, and Gens. Gilmore and Tower.

A detachment of foot of the Third United States Artillery drew up in double line along Fifth avenue in front of the speaker's platform, and the great stand across the street became filled with the officers of the field and staff of the National Guard, striking in their gold lacings and three-cornered hats. Marines formed about the sides and back of the veiled statue, and a bonfire was prepared to burn from the top of a mast to the monument a little to the sides in front. Directly in front two marines in spotless duck trousers stood in the picturesque regulation posture, with one foot slightly advanced, and their muskets resting on the ground and held slantingly at the shoulder to have cast them.

Also in front of the statue stood four of the crew of the Hartford, Farragut's famous flagship, who were with the Admiral at Mobile and New Orleans. These were Quartermaster John Knowles, who has the credit of being the man who pulled the Jackson flag ashore; Capt. B. S. Osborn, the Flag Officer's clerk; W. F. Carlton, the First Lieutenant's clerk; J. B. Milliner, and Col. Broome, yesterday in command of the marine corps, and Farragut's marine officer in the Gulf. Quartermaster Knowles was dressed in his old uniform, so faded that it is faithful to the time, and he had stitched on the sleeve, and a straw hat surrounded by a black band bearing the name "Hartford," in gilt letters, on the front. He was a seamed and knotted little man, with a heavy yellow moustache, and looked as weather-beaten yesterday as though he had just stepped ashore from the deck of the flagship after his long and stormy service.

Dr. Potter offered prayer, and Commissioner MacLean introduced ex-Gov. Morgan, who after a few words in turn, introduced the Secretary of the Navy. He, in a brief address, said that this statue was the tribute of a grateful nation every time the name of Farragut was mentioned. There was nothing sectional in the nature of Farragut, he said; he loved his whole country with his whole heart. Like Clay, the statesman whom while living he admired, he knew no North, no South, no East, no West.

As the Secretary concluded the boatswain and his mates from the Colorado set their shrill pipes agoing; the marines and the troops in the street drew up stiffly, and presented arms; Capt. Osbon drew up an Admiral's flag—a blue field, bearing white stars—to a pole set at a cord's length from the speakers' stand, and instantaneously Smith pulled the string attached to the coverings of the statue, and these dropped instantly away. A roar of patriotism and enthusiasm went up on every hand, and cannons began booming in the centre of the square.

The bronze figure which the people saw for the first time stood in the sunshine which still came over the tops of the tall buildings opposite and showered through the leaves of the surrounding trees. The figure is eight feet in height, and stands on a semicircular pedestal as high again. The Admiral is supposed to be standing on the deck of his vessel. His feet are firmly and naturally planted. He wears his uniform. His gold-banded cap rests on his head. His belted and a sword swings at his side. His left hand grasps a glass. His face is set to the west.

Sandford White was the architect of the base, which is of Maine granite. Figures of Fame and Courage are carved upon it in bas-relief. The inscription upon the base, in addition to the name, "David Glasgow Farragut," recites the following:

> Born near Knoxville, Tenn., July 5, 1801. Midshipman, 1810. Captain, 1841. Battle of New Orleans, April 24, 1862. Battle of Mobile Bay, August 5, 1864. Rear Admiral, July 16, 1862. Vice Admiral, December 23, 1864. Admiral, July 25, 1866. Rear Admiral, December 23, 1866. First Admiral of the United States Navy, July 25, 1866. Died at Portsmouth, N. H., August 14, 1870.

When the salutes were done and the applause had subsided, Mayor Grace in a brief address accepted the statue on behalf of the city. Mr. Joseph H. Choate then made the oration. He sketched the career of Farragut and commented upon it. The great Admiral, he said, "was as good as he was great—as game as he was mild, and as mild as he was game—as skilful as he was successful, as full of human sympathy and kindness as he was of manly wisdom, and as unselfish as he was patriotic." Two incidents of Farragut's life which the orator especially recalled, drew out great applause. "At 10 o'clock in the morning on the 18th of April, 1861, news came to Norfolk that the ordinance of secession had passed—and Farragut's mind was made up. He announced to his faithful wife, that for his part, come what might, he was going to stick to the flag; and at 5 in the afternoon they had packed their carpet bags and taken the first steamboat for the North. That stick to the flag should be carved on his tombstone, and on the pedestal of his statue, as it was stamped on his soul." Again, when the Hartford came to a stop in going up Mobile bay, and the Admiral, inquiring what the matter was, was told "Torpedoes," "Damn the torpedoes," said Farragut. "Four bells, Capt. Drayton; go ahead full speed," and so he led his fleet to victory.

The Rev. Dr. Taylor pronounced the benediction.

Two Children Kill their Smaller Brother.

STATESVILLE, N. C., May 24.—Absolam Brown, a widower living near here, went away from home yesterday, leaving there by themselves his three children. The youngest, a boy aged 3 years, had long been sickly, and the two older children, a boy and girl, conceived the idea of putting him out of the way. They tied a rope around his neck and swung him up to a joist of the house, where he was found a few minutes later by a colored woman of the neighborhood, who happened to pass by. She cut the child down, and succeeded in reviving it. She then sent for her way, and returning the second time later, stopped again at Brown's house, when she ascertained that the brother and sister had taken the young child off the bed, carried it out behind the garden, and covered it with a shallow grave. It was still living, but died to-day from the shock.

Father and Two Sons Shot.

TERTOWN, N. Y., May 25.—David Augsburg of Wells Four Corners, near this city, shot a neighbor named Samuel Scelor and his two sons this morning. The father will probably die. The shooting was the result of a quarrel about a farm.

THE DEATH OF COMMODORE NUTT.

Reminiscences of his Career by the Lightning Calculator and Capt. Goshen.

Commodore Nutt died at ten minutes past 5 yesterday morning in the Anthony House, Broadway, above Twelfth street. He had been ailing for several months past, but had supposed his troubles to come from rheumatism. About three months ago he organized the Tally Ho company, to play light operettas, and started on a trip though the interior of the State. After playing about four weeks, he disbanded the company and returned to this city. He became worse, and for the last eight weeks was confined to his bed. Last Monday Prof. Loomis was called in, and he pronounced him to be in the last stages of Bright's disease. He was 37 years of age on April 1 last. He was born near Manchester, Vt., to which city his remains will be taken to-morrow. His full name was George Washington Morrison Nutt.

Prof. Hutchins, the lightning calculator, said yesterday: "He was an old friend of mine, and the smartest little fellow in the business. He could sing and dance well, and was a good character actor. He was the star performer of liliputian opera. I remember well when Barnum first brought him out. The Commodore's father was a big six-foot farmer, weighing 270 pounds, and his mother was a woman of average size. Barnum heard of him, and in 1860 engaged him for his Museum. The Commodore was then about thirty inches tall, and was known as Barnum's $30,000 Nutt. He was a smart little fellow, and when the living skeleton or the fat woman tried to twit him about the way Tom Thumb cut him out, he shut them up mighty quick. You see, Lavinia and Minnie Warren were in the Museum at the same time. The Commodore took a great fancy to Lavvy. Tom Thumb liked her too, but he was rather backward, while the Commodore used to talk up. But Tom Thumb was smart, and so he goes to Barnum, and, says he, 'Old man, I'd like to marry Lavvy Warren, and if you'll help me to get her I'll be married in public.' That caught Barnum, and Tom Thumb and Lavvy had a big wedding in Grace Church. The Commodore was mad as hops, but he wasn't going to turn his back on a good engagement, and so he went abroad with Tom Thumb and the Warrens, and made the tour of the world with them. He stayed with them when they got back for many years, but after a while he began travelling with side shows, and then got into the liliputian opera business, and afterward into saloon keeping."

Col. Goshen, the giant, was affected by the news. "He has killed me many a time," he said. "You know I used to be the giant and he Jack the giant killer. Sometimes we would change the parts, and he would play the giant and I would kill him. Most giants and dwarfs are alike in one thing. The dwarfs don't seem to have room for furniture, and the giants are like the six and seven story houses—nothing much in the top. But the Commodore was quick and sharp. Poor little fellow, he did himself harm by getting to be a sort of sporting man. I will never forget the trick he played me out in Terra Haute some four years ago. We were travelling together in an opera company, and a big house had been sold. The Commodore started on a little racket, and the manager got scared. 'Colonel,' says he to me, 'I'm afraid the Commodore won't come to time for the performance to-night.' 'I'll see to that,' says I, and I just picked him up, carried him up stairs, and locked him in a room. When I went up after him in the evening, there he was, as drunk as a lord, and I had the key of the room in my pocket all the time. When he saw me he put on a comic look and began to sing:

> "I'm Timothy Tottle,
> I'm fond of my bottle.

"That's a song he used to sing, and I couldn't help but laugh for the life of me. You see, he had slipped some money under the door to the bell-boy, and told him to bring him up some liquor and a clay pipe. The boy put the pipe-stem through the keyhole, and the Commodore stood on his toes and got all the whiskey he wanted without having the door opened. Finally he quit the business, and started a concert saloon in Baltimore, Grace, but got into trouble with the authorities. He tried it again in San Francisco and again in Deadwood City. But he was too little a man to keep things orderly, and at each place there was so much trouble that the police broke him up. He had a similar saloon up town in Philadelphia, but it did not do better success. Last summer he was a deputy superintendent at the Rockaway pier, rigged out in a Commodore's suit. The Commodore was fond of bluff occasionally. Says he to one one: 'Colonel, I slugged a fellow the other day and knocked him into the water.' 'How high was he, Commodore?' says I. 'Well, about six feet,' says he, and he three feet and seven inches high!"

The Commodore has commanded as much as $150 a week salary, and made a good deal of money, but his unsuccessful business ventures are supposed to have cost him a fortune. About two and a half years ago he married Miss Lilian Estar at Redwood, Cal. Mrs. Nutt is a small woman, but is a great deal taller than her husband was.

BURIED BY FALLING EARTH.

Two Men Killed and Three Injured in the New Cut Through Bergen Hill.

Two men were killed and three others were injured yesterday morning by the caving in of the embankment on the south side of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's new cut through Bergen Hill. For several months the work in the cut, which is designed to avoid the present heavy curves between Magnolia avenue and West End, has been pushed energetically, and laborers have been constantly engaged in blasting and excavating. At 8 o'clock yesterday morning six men, under the charge of Foreman Owen Dennin, were sent to dig out the embankment directly east of Summit avenue. Such excavations are usually made by cutting a cavernous hole into the perpendicular face of the embankment at its base. This hole is gradually enlarged, until the earth above it breaks away and falls. A "boss" is always stationed in a position where he can notice the first indications of the cracking of the soil above, and it is his business to warn the men in time for them to escape. The laborers under Dennin had been operating in this manner for several days. They dug a hole about ten feet into the soil and about six feet in diameter. As they were bending over their picks and spades they were startled by a rumbling sound which, to their experienced ears, indicated that the earth above them was about to fall. At the same moment Dennin, who was on the surface, saw the first signs of the break, and called loudly to his men to hurry out of the excavation. But before they could get away a mass of soil about fifteen feet thick and twelve feet long fell upon them. They had made a rush for the mouth of the hole, but only one had escaped. A dirt cart that had been backed up against the entrance blocked the passage of the others, and in their struggle to clamber over the cart they were delayed until they were buried.

Foreman Dennin immediately summoned all the other workmen in the neighborhood, and they set to work with shovels to dig out their companions. The first man reached was an Italian named Louis Galie. He was unconscious and terribly mangled. He was carried by his brother and four of his fellow workmen to a ledge of rock, where restoratives were applied. After swallowing some brandy he seemed much relieved, but ten minutes later he expired in his brother's arms. He died at 16 Commerce street, Newark, and was 39 years of age. Before he died the men engaged in removing the debris discovered the dead body of John Bulger almost doubled up beneath a rock that had been embedded in the embankment. He was 45 years of age, and lived in First street, Jersey City. After a few minutes of vigorous shoveling Augusto Gaetani, Dominico Saveedli, and David Reilly were reached before they had been suffocated. All were injured internally. Reilly's leg was broken. He was taken to St. Francis's Hospital, where late last night he was improving. Gavanni was taken to the Charity Hospital, near the scene of the disaster, but in the afternoon he was discharged, as his hurts did not require further attention. Saveedli was suffering from serious extravasation, and had a number of bruises. But after being for a time at the Charity Hospital he felt sufficiently recovered to start for his home in Newark.

Trampled to Death by his Own Horse.

CHICAGO, May 24.—Washington Benson, a wealthy Michigan farmer, who was travelling for pleasure with his family in a covered wagon, was killed to-day near South Bend, Ind., in a singular manner. While the party were in camp for dinner, Mr. Benson led a stallion to water, and while stooping over to pick up a stick was set upon by the animal, and trampled to the ground. The horse then bit off his right cheek, and crushed in his ribs. The ferocious beast continued to bite his fallen master until driven off by members of the family. Mr. Benson died in a few minutes.

Base Ball Yesterday.

In Cleveland—Worcesters, 1; Clevelands, 7.
In Buffalo—Buffalos, 6; Troy, 2.
In Detroit—Detroits, 9; Bostons, 0.
In Chicago—Chicagos, 11; Providences, 6.

The Worcester club by a technicality in the game at bat the lead in the League championship. The Chicagos lose heavily.

PITTSBURGH, May 25.—A game of base ball for the Eastern Championship cup was played to-day between the Atlantics of Brooklyn and the Alleghenies. An immense crowd was present. The visitors won, and although the score, nine to four, is not remarkable, the game was full of exciting incidents, and the delight of the spectators until the last man was out. Some fine plays were made on both sides. The following is the score by innings:

Atlantic	0 0 3 0 0 1 5 0 0—9
Alleghenies	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Whiskey Seizure in Orange County.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 25.—United States Revenue Collector Silvers and Deputy Wilcox yesterday seized the stock of apple whiskey belonging to Blake & Lodge, operators of a distillery at Bullville, Orange County, and whose stockings is in Montgomery. One unstamped package was found, and evidence showing that untaxed whiskey had been placed in old barrels. Some twenty packages were seized.

LAWMAKING AT ALBANY.

THE FORTY-SECOND STREET RESERVOIR BILL PASSED.

Put Through Under the Gag Rule—Justice Patterson's Little Scheme Vetoed—Turck's Excise Bill and Some Other Legislation.

ALBANY, May 25.—The scheme for the removal of the Forty-second street reservoir was railroaded through both Houses of the Legislature this morning. When it came up for its final reading in the Assembly, Senators Astor and Bixby appeared upon the floor and persuaded members to vote for it. Mr. Astor confined his appeals to the Republicans, while Mr. Bixby argued with the Democrats. Mr. Brooks sought to have the bill amended so that the reservoir should not be removed until after the engineers of the Department of Public Works should certify that it could be done without injury to the water supply of the city. But the real estate owners who are behind this job would not consent to even this restriction upon the scheme. It matters not to them whether the residents in the lower part of the city have a full supply of pure water or not, so long as they can get the city to build an attractive park in close proximity to their property and homes. Mr. Brooks's amendment was defeated, and under the gag of the previous question, put on by Husted, all other attempts to amend or debate the bill were choked off, and it was passed. Senators Astor and Bixby then returned to the Senate chamber. In a few minutes the bill was announced there. In the ordinary course it would have been referred to a committee, and opportunity given to those opposed to it to appear and state their objections. But as soon as it was announced Mr. Astor moved that it be immediately put upon its final passage. This not only prevented its being sent to a committee, but also carried it over the shoals of the Committee of the Whole, where it could be debated. Mr. Astor accompanied the motion with a statement that all the Senators from New York were in favor of the bill; that an exactly similar bill passed the Senate last winter after a full discussion. A single objection would have stopped the passage of the bill to-day, but none was made, and the bill was read and passed with only one vote, Senator Hogan, recorded in the negative. It now goes to the Governor for his approval.

A bill, which was quickly slipped through both Houses of the Legislature, came back from the Governor this morning with his disapproval. It is said that it was a scheme with millions in it, concocted by Justice Jacob Patterson of New York and Commissioner Jacob Worth of Brooklyn. Under it they could have constructed pleasure boats or barges, rigged up in the most magnificent manner, with dancing hall, barrooms, &c., &c., and anchored them in front of the Battery, or other public points in the harbor, and raked in the shekels of the people during the hot weather. The Governor discovered the little game and put his foot upon it, notwithstanding the appeals of Justice Patterson.

The bill directing the city of Brooklyn to pay to Kingsley & Keeney $71,000, which the courts have decided is due them for work done on the Homestead Reservoir, passed the Assembly, and now goes to the Governor.

Mr. Turck gave notice that to-morrow morning he should call up for final action the general Excise bill. To insure a full vote, he also gave notice that he should at the same time move a call of the House.

At the opening of the Senate this morning remonstrances against the reelection of Conkling and Platt were presented by Senators Sessions, Davenport, Warner, Robertson, and others. Mr. Sessions said that one of the papers from a town in his district was signed by every Republican in the town except three.

The Governor sent in the names of Josephine Shaw Lowell, Ripley Ropes, and E. C. Donnelly for reappointment as Commissioners of the State Board of Charities, and they were all confirmed without opposition.

MRS. MORGAN AND DR. SAYRE.

More Physicians Testifying for the Defendant—Mrs. Morgan's Habits.

On the trial before Judge Lawrence of Mrs. Annie Morgan's suit for $25,000 damages from Dr. L. H. Sayre for alleged poisoning, Dr. Samuel C. B. Percy, a silver-bearded man with gold-bowed spectacles, testified yesterday that he had spent many years in experimenting on cats and dogs by dosing them with medicines. After he had observed the effects on these creatures he tried what could be done with human beings. Nux vomica, he said, would not produce the symptoms described by Mrs. Morgan as those which she had on the night of the alleged poisoning. The prescription Dr. Sayre gave Mrs. Morgan was common in similar circumstances. Mrs. Morgan's symptoms, as she described them, were symptoms of hysteria.

Judge Lawrence—Take the prescription and tell how many grains of pure strychnine are in each pill.

Dr. Percy—Each pill contains one-twentieth of a grain of the sulphate of strychnine.

In cross-examination Mr. Dupignac quoted several medical books, and asked:

"What kind of authority is Dr. Barkalow, with three taking up seven lines of his book and ending with an "et cetera?"

"Barkalow's is a book and not an authority."

"How as to Phillips, who allows only a quarter or half a grain of nux vomica?"

"Phillips don't amount to anything," respond ed the gray-haired physician.

"Well, how about Garrold—

"Stop there," said the witness; "Garrold is an old woman."

Dr. Henry D. Nicoll, who was summoned to see Mrs. Morgan on the night of the alleged poisoning, testified that she said she had taken six Cannabis Indica pills, but that in his judgment she was not poisoned, but hysterical.

M. Louis Caussé of North Adams, Mass., and his son Fernand, 15 years old, testified that Mrs. Morgan, in 1877, was a nervous and excitable woman.

Wilfred Hall, a "spotter" for a firm of private detectives, testified that he had seen Mrs. Morgan take a glass of liquor in her hand at a place where liquor is sold. On cross-examination, he said he had followed Mrs. Morgan all through March and April last, rarely letting her out of his sight.

The testimony, in corroboration of her husband's, of Mrs. Lewis H. Sayre, who is sick, was taken yesterday afternoon at her residence. It will be read in court, and the case will be closed to-day.

Greenfield's Fifth Sentence to Death.

ALBANY, May 25.—The Sheriff of Onondaga County has been served with an order directing him to take Nathan G. Greenfield, the Oswego County wife murderer, on Saturday, the 14th of June, to be again sentenced to death. This will be the fifth time Greenfield has been sentenced to die.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

New York Stock Exchange—Sales May 25.

UNITED STATES, STATE, AND CITY BONDS (IN $1,000).

125 U. S. 5s, '81, c.	104½	23 Tenn. 6s, old	70¾
25 U. S. 4s, c.	112½	20 Tenn. 6s, new	70¾
50 U. S. 4s, '91, c.	112½	10 Virginia 6s	30½

RAILROAD AND OTHER BONDS (IN $1,000).

10 Atch. C. & P. 1st	106	15 M. & St. P. 1st	117
10 L. S. & M. S. 2d	116	2 Mich. Cent.	91
21 Chic. & O. m. 8s	120	22 Mor. & Es. con.	130
174 Chic. & N. W. 2d	105½	28 M. & St. P. 1st	111
4 Ch. & N. W. 1st	142	10 M. & St. P. con.	122½
11 C. & A. 1st	110	7 Mor. & Ess. 2d	111
10 C. & A. 1st	110½	2 Mob. & Ala. 1st	90
15 Del. L. & W. 7s	125	15 Mob. & Girard.	90
15 Del. L. & W. 7s	125	5 Mob. & Ala. 1st	102
5 Del. & H. C. & D.	107	7 Mo. Pac. con.	107
5 Del. & H. C. & D.	107	60 Nor. Pac. 1st	104½
6 Erie con. 1st	122½	5 N. J. Cent. con.	112
6 Erie con. 1st	122½	56 N. Y. L. E. & W. 2d	83
5 Del. C. & A. 1st	122	31 N. Y. El. 1st	127
2 Harlem 1st	133	2 O. & L. S. 1st	107
9 Lake S. & Tex. C. 1st	100	8 Ohio Cen. 1st	107
50 Ion Mt. Iron m.	100	185 Ohio Cen. con.	65½
50 Iron Mt. Iron m.	101	5 Ohio & Miss. 1st	120
60 Lake S. con.	107	20 Ills. & Pitts. m.	57½
20 Int. D. & Sp. 2d	70	191 Rome, W. & O. 1st	100
6 San Pac. con.	110	15 Sag. Iron m. m.	38½
20 Ken. Pac. D.	112	37 St. L. & A. con.	106½
12 Kan. & Tex. con.	112½	100 L. Rock & M. 1st	110½
11 Kan. & Tex. 2d	112	10 St. L. & S. F. 2d	90
6 Kan. & Tex. con.	30	4 St. P. M. & M.	130
5 L. & W. con. m.	112½	23 St. L. & S. F. 2d	90
115 L. E. & W. con.	70½	10 St. L. & S. F. 2d	90
5 Lou. & N. E. 1st	100	141 Tex. Pac. R.