The Sun.

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MORE VETOES IN ALBANY.

GOV. CORNELL CONDEMNING THE KINGSLEY AND KEENEY BILL.

What he Thinks Would be a Fair Offset in Favor of Brooklyn—The Twenty-seventh Ballot for Senators—Col. Murphy's Point of Order—Mr. Hoskins Red in the Face.

ALBANY, June 25.—Messrs. Birdsall, Hogan, Seebacher, Bixby, Robertson, and Winslow were the only Senators in their seats this morning when the Chaplain prayed. Senator Woodin was smoking a cigar in the Clerk's room, within hearing distance.

"We are putting in about three days' work in the week," he said. "The rest of the time is given up to fooling. I haven't missed a vote. I have remained here to watch the gap when the rest of our fellows are gone. The thing is getting just a little monotonous."

Ten more Senators came in after prayers. Senator Wendover of Stuyvesant offered a resolution pledging the Senate not to do any more legislative business after next Wednesday, and directing the discharge of all unnecessary employees after that time. Senator Woodin said the passage of the resolution would be idle.

Senator Pitts of Medina did not know of any unnecessary employees, and he agreed with Mr. Woodin that the Legislature could not decline to transact legitimate business so long as it was in session. The resolution was very much like the Pope's bull against the comet. It did not amount to anything. Senator Winslow concurred in these sentiments. Senator Madden came in at this juncture, but declined to make a speech. The resolution was rejected almost unanimously.

The private secretary of the Governor was announced by the Sergeant-at-Arms. Corning. He brought with him a veto of the bill to pay Kingsley & Keeney for extra work done in constructing the Hempstead Reservoir, Brooklyn. This measure has attracted a great deal of attention in both Houses this winter. The veto was a surprise to the friends of the bill. None of the Brooklyn Senators was present, and upon motion of Senator Birdsall the message and bill were tabled. In his message the Governor says:

The contract was made in 1872, and the work continued until 1875, during a large portion of which time the price of labor was reduced nearly one-half from the ruling price at the time the bids were made. Thus the profits of the contractors were swelled both by cheaper wages paid for labor and the more profitable kind of work resulting from the changed plans. Finally, in 1875, the city authorities felt constrained to abandon the contract and finish the work themselves, under the direction of the Water Board. This excited protracted litigation, in which the contractors recovered about $100,000, in addition to what had been paid them in the progress of the work. The balance now sought to be made valid against the corporation by the claimants, I understand, is the result of a compromise between the parties, which, in view of the enormous profits made in the execution of the work, and the fact that the claimants have found that no further liability can rest upon the city, the Legislature should not compel the city to contribute another hundred thousand dollars simply to swell the gains already realized under a contract which, in its inception and terms, was plainly prejudicial to the interests of the city.

The present Legislature found it necessary, several weeks ago, to relieve a certain locality of the city of Brooklyn from local assessments amounting to about $100,000, and charge the same upon the city at large. It is alleged an exigency arose for this from the fact that the construction of certain sewers the city had been defrauded to such an extent that the assessments could not be enforced. If these allegations are true, the fact that the same parties were the contractors in both instances would seem to make it quite appropriate that the claim now made should be offset by those repudiated assessments. In view of the large emoluments derived from both contracts, no serious hardship is likely to be suffered by the claimants.

The bill appropriating $500,000 more for the new Capitol was announced from the Assembly, with Mr. Newman's amendment providing that none of the money should be paid for architects and unnecessary employees, but should go to pay the workmen actually employed. A concurrence in the amendment would have finally disposed of the bill, but Mr. Braman of Albany, who, when the bill was up in the Senate, declared that the money was wanted to pay skilled workmen and laborers, moved to nonconcur in the amendment, and asked for a committee of conference. This move of Braman's makes it certain that a large part of this money will go, like other appropriations, to pay the salaries of consulting architects, superintendents, and other ornamental officials. Senator Braman lives in Albany and knows what the real scheme is.

A call of the roll was then demanded. It was found that only seventeen Senators were present, not a constitutional number to pass a bill, and the time until the hour of the meeting of the joint convention was frittered away in cracking jokes, &c.

In the Assembly, pretty nearly the same scenes were enacted. Not more than thirty members were in their seats for prayers, and less than a half dozen of these paid the least attention to the prayer. The bills regulating the sale of opium, the taxation of telegraph companies, and the incorporation of the Niagara Bridge Company were recalled from the Governor to save him the trouble of vetoing them. Mr. Cohen of New York demanded a roll call to ascertain if there was a quorum present. Sixty-six members answered to their names. Before the Speaker could announce the fact that no quorum was present, the principal doorkeeper of the Assembly hobbled down the centre aisle upon his crutches and reported:

"A message from the Governor."

"Make way for the undertaker!" shouted Gen. Spinola.

The Secretary bowed to the Speaker and presented the message. It was a veto of the act to incorporate the Workingman's Mutual Benefit Life and Accident Association. The message was read, and then the House took a recess until five minutes before the time fixed for the meeting of the joint convention. The Governor's reason for the veto was that no special law was needed, the general law providing for the incorporation of such associations.

At five minutes before 12 o'clock the large folding doors of the Assembly chamber were thrown back and Senator Woodin marched down the centre aisle and took a seat in the Senatorial circle. "Give me a roll call," he said. He sharpened his pencil, arranged his double lens, gold-bowed spectacles, and awaited the coming of his confreres. They appeared at precisely 12, but were kept dammed up at the bar of the House for nearly five minutes, while a rural member was making a frantic effort to get a little local bill sent to its third reading. This disposed of, the Senators straggled down the middle aisle with the Lieutenant-Governor and Clerk Vrooman leading them. There was a small attendance of members and spectators. The Lieutenant-Governor ordered that the roll be called, and that each member rise in his place and by a "vi-vay-vosay" vote announce his choice.

"Mr. President," broke in Col. Murphy, "I call for the reading of the journal of the joint convention, as provided in the law of Congress under which we are acting."

Mr. Hoskins consulted with the clerks, and the Republican members inquired of each other. "What is the meaning of this?" They seemed to think that a Democratic trap was about to be sprung.

"There is no separate record kept of the proceedings in joint assembly," said the Lieutenant-Governor. "Each house keeps a record, and it is read every day, which fulfills the requirement of the Federal law."

"Do I understand that the Chair refuses to have the journal read?" asked Col. Murphy.

"There is no journal to read. The Clerk will proceed with the calling of the roll," said Mr. Hoskins, showing considerable temper.

"Ah! I didn't quite understand the decision," interrupted Gen. Spinola, blandly. "Will the Chair kindly restate it?"

"There is no journal to read!" shouted the Lieutenant-Governor, and for the first time during the proceedings his voice was heard in the galleries. "The Clerk will at once proceed with the calling of the roll!" and his gavel came down with a vigorous thump worthy of Gen. Sharpe.

"All right," smilingly replied Gen. Spinola, "but you'll invalidate the election of your men some of these days."

The Clerk shouted, "Mr. Astor!"

"Mr. President," again broke in Col. Murphy, "I demand a call of the roll!"

"Does this a gentleman question whether there is a quorum present?" asked Mr. Hoskins.

"That is just what I do," replied Mr. Murphy.

The roll it was directed should be called. Seventeen of the thirty-two Senators and forty-three Assemblymen were absent, making 105 present. The calling of the roll was begun. When the name of Mr. Brodsky, Stalwart, of New York, was called, Dr. Polar Hayes announced that he was paired with Mr. Hickman of Buffalo.

"Mr. President," shouted Mr. Browning, Democrat, of New York, shaking a paper over his head, "I am paired with Mr. Hickman, and here is a paper to that effect. He told me that he was not paired with any other gentleman. If Mr. Hayes's statement is correct, then I repudiate the pair."

Mr. Shanley of Brooklyn took up his station in one of the aisles with the list of Democrats who were paired, and announced them as their names were called. At one time he was interrupted by J. Stanley Browne of Otsego, who said that the Democratic caucus committee refused to recognize a certain pair.

"What's a caucus committee got to do with business here?" asked Senator Pitts.

"Nothing. The Clerk will go on with the roll call," said the Lieutenant-Governor.

Several Republicans of the opposing factions were announced as paired. Senator Madden slopped over at this.

"Are they not all Republicans?" he roared. "What does this thing mean? It looks like an attempt to throw away the election. I'm against all pairs and pairers!"

Several other cases were developed where a Republican had paired with a Democrat and a Republican, but in every instance the Republican who got the best of the bargain was a Half Breed. As the result was not likely to be affected to-day the pairs were all honored, but it is probable that before another Saturday the Democrats and Stalwarts will insist upon all pairs being filed with the Clerks of the two Houses, and in the event of any member pairing with more than one that the pair shall be declared void.

The calling of the roll on the twenty-seventh ballot for a successor to Roscoe Conkling was finally completed. Sixteen Senators and eighty-four Assemblymen had voted, making a total of 100, and fifty-one necessary for a choice. There were only two changes. Senator Woodin and Assemblyman Everett betrayed the Lone Fisherman. The former voted for Congressman Lapham and the latter for Gov. Cornell. Senator Madden stuck to John Roach, and received a round of applause for his consistency. Potter's vote was ten less than yesterday, Conkling's eight, Wheeler's thirteen, and Lapham's three.

The following table shows the balloting from the beginning:

SHORT TERM.

JOINT BALLOT.	Potter	Lamb	Conkling	Wheeler	Rogers	Cornell	Crowley	Folger	Greene	Prentice	Durfee	Bentley	Lapham	Harris	Scattering
1st	52	35	22	15	10	3	2	3	3	—	1	—	—	—	12
2d	52	34	19	14	21	2	1	3	2	1	1	1	—	—	4
3d	52	35	17	14	23	2	1	2	—	—	1	1	—	—	2
4th	49	34	17	14	19	3	1	—	3	1	1	7	—	—	2
5th	30	30	18	13	18	2	1	—	—	—	1	4	—	—	—
6th	25	26	14	13	16	—	1	4	—	—	1	8	—	—	—
7th	45	34	22	15	15	1	1	4	—	—	1	8	—	—	—
8th	50	34	21	15	19	1	1	2	—	1	1	9	1	—	—
9th	49	34	23	14	16	—	—	2	3	—	1	9	1	—	—
10th	47	33	20	18	15	—	—	2	5	—	—	1	7	1	—
11th	47	33	21	17	11	—	—	2	4	—	—	1	11	1	—
12th	29	25	19	14	8	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	6	—	—
13th	26	24	16	12	8	—	—	2	4	—	—	1	6	—	2
14th	50	31	23	21	9	1	—	2	3	—	—	1	8	—	—
15th	49	31	25	18	10	2	3	2	—	—	—	1	10	—	—
16th	51	32	34	1	11	4	3	2	—	—	—	1	12	—	—
17th	47	27	36	—	8	1	3	3	—	—	—	1	16	—	—
18th	34	20	29	—	5	2	1	1	—	—	—	—	12	—	—
19th	24	23	24	—	3	1	1	1	—	—	—	—	16	—	—
20th	50	33	38	—	3	1	2	—	—	—	—	1	25	—	—
21st	50	32	35	—	1	3	2	1	—	—	—	1	25	—	—
22d	52	32	40	1	2	—	1	—	—	—	—	1	26	—	—
23d	52	32	50	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	2	16	—	4
24th	53	32	50	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	17	—	1
25th	53	32	50	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	17	—	2
26th	44	—	37	45	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	13	—	3
27th	34	—	22	33	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	10	—	1

When the result was announced Assemblyman Patterson of Troy rose, with Blue Book in hand, and made the point of order that no quorum had voted. He was proceeding to state why he so held, when he was summarily cut off by the Lieutenant-Governor, who shouted as loud as he was able:

"The point of order is not well taken! The Clerk will proceed to call the roll for a successor to Thomas C. Platt."

"Then I make the point of order," yelled Col. Murphy, holding his Blue Book high over his head, "that the Federal law requires that a quorum of both Houses shall be present and voting. Only sixteen Senators have voted, and seventeen are necessary to make a quorum."

"That point of order is not well taken. The Clerk will proceed with the roll call," said the Lieutenant-Governor, growing red in the face.

"I appeal from the decision of the Chair!" screamed Murphy, striding down the aisle.

"The Chair will not entertain an appeal during the roll call," shouted back the Lieutenant-Governor. "Go on with the roll call."

"All right," replied Mr. Murphy, "we will discuss it after the roll call."

There was only one change on this ballot. Mr. Palmer of Pike, the only man present who voted for Hoskins yesterday, deserted him and returned to the standard of Gov. Cornell. Some were disposed to attribute the Lieutenant-Governor's evident sourness to-day to the fact that his supporters had all left him, and for this day, at least, he was out of the race.

The following table shows the course of the balloting for a successor to ex-Senator Platt:

LONG TERM.

JOINT BALLOT.	Kernan	Pratt	Depew	Cornell	Lapham	Crowley	Miller	Tremaine	Rogers	Durfee	Wood	Wheeler	Van Cott	Frisbie	Scattering
1st	53	29	25	11	5	8	4	8	1	2	1	3	—	—	5
2d	53	28	28	11	3	8	4	8	—	1	1	3	—	—	2
3d	53	28	27	11	3	9	4	8	1	2	—	3	—	—	2
4th	51	30	30	13	3	2	3	10	3	2	1	2	1	1	—
5th	31	26	23	8	3	2	3	8	3	2	1	1	1	1	—
6th	26	22	21	9	3	4	3	9	—	3	—	—	1	1	—
7th	42	34	42	14	4	4	4	4	1	2	—	1	—	1	—
8th	51	29	51	10	4	4	4	4	1	—	—	—	—	—	1
9th	50	29	53	8	4	3	5	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10th	48	28	54	9	3	2	4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
11th	48	28	54	9	3	2	4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12th	27	22	58	7	3	2	4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13th	27	21	59	6	3	2	3	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
14th	51	26	55	10	3	2	4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15th	51	26	55	10	3	2	4	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
16th	52	27	54	12	2	1	5	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1
17th	48	23	53	10	—	1	5	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
18th	34	17	43	8	—	1	3	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—
19th	24	17	37	8	—	1	3	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20th	51	27	52	11	1	—	6	1	—	—	—	3	—	—	1
21st	51	27	50	9	1	1	5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
22d	53	26	52	8	—	3	7	1	—	1	—	3	—	—	1
23d	53	25	52	8	—	4	7	1	—	—	—	3	—	—	1
24th	53	27	53	8	—	4	8	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
25th	53	27	52	7	—	3	6	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	5
26th	45	27	45	7	—	3	5	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	4
27th	34	20	34	5	—	2	4	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1

During the calling of the roll Senators Pitts, Robertson, and McCarthy, and Assemblymen Murphy, Patterson, Spinola, and others studied the Federal law as printed in the Blue Book. The Bald Eagle sat with both hands on his desk and both feet in the aisle. When the result was announced, shouts of "Mr. President" came from all parts of the house, and scores of Blue Books were held up for recognition. High above all was heard the screech of the Bald Eagle.

"I move this joint convention do now adjourn until next Monday at 12 o'clock."

While twenty men were on their feet Mr. Hoskins put the motion, and declared it carried. The Senators passed up the centre aisle regardless of order, amid yells and catcalls from the Assemblymen.

Both houses immediately adjourned until next Monday. Collector Robertson, Senator Woodin, Congressman Crowley, and all of the leading actors in the farce of how not to elect a United States Senator, have left the city, and the Knickerbockers will sleep undisturbed until their return next Monday. Before going Judge Robertson, Senator McCarthy, and other Half-Breed leaders predicted the election of two Senators next week. They agree that it will be one Half Breed and one Stalwart, but do not name the men, except to say that Mr. Conkling will not be one of them. As this has been their weekly prediction since the balloting began, no one can be found to take stock in it now, much as such a consummation is wished for.

Ex-Senator Conkling and Vice-President Arthur arrived from Albany on Friday evening. The former, after a brief stay in the city, started for Washington, reaching there yesterday morning. He is expected to return here tomorrow. The business that calls him to Washington is said to be unconnected with the Senatorial contest. Ex-Senator Platt was at his desk in the United States Express Company's office yesterday. In the evening he met Senator Strahan at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Senator Forster, a Half Breed, was in consultation with Collector Merritt at the Custom House in the afternoon. Senator Birdsall was also in the city.

The intentions of the Stalwarts and Half Breeds for next week are not disclosed. Another effort for compromise, it is said, is on the programme. Congressman Frank Hiscock is named as a Stalwart candidate who will be acceptable to the Half Breeds.

POLICEMAN WHITE'S GHOST STORY.

A Lonesome Midnight Encounter in a Gloomy Pasture Land.

The publication of the ghost stories about the house 131 West Fourteenth street kept a crowd of idlers in the neighborhood yesterday and last evening. Capt. Williams's policemen cleared the sidewalk frequently, but as soon as the officer had passed the throng reassembled. Most of the boarders have left the house. They declare that they did not leave on account of the ghost. Mr. Brown and his family remain, and have not seen any ghosts yet.

"The story about those Fourteenth street ghosts," said the veteran Policeman White in the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, "reminds me of an experience I had nearly twenty years ago on patrol. It ain't one of the blood-curdling cases, though it almost made my hair stand on end. 'Twas midnight, and at the corner of Fifty-fourth street and Ninth avenue. A row of trees bordered the sidewalk on which I stood, and on the other side was a high fence, a favorite with the bill posters, and the trees made a gloomy arcade, which the single street lamp didn't light up very much. I saw a dark object moving under the trees. I thought it was a black dog. It approached the fence and gradually grew larger. I rubbed my eyes and looked again. It was nearly twice its original size. I was startled, but I advanced toward the object, which now appeared to be a misty black mass six feet in height. When I got close it suddenly dwindled down to its original size and disappeared toward Tenth avenue."

"What do you think it was?"

"I know," said the old man with a chuckle. "It was a big black goat, and I had been standing on its hind legs against the tree, eating a play bill upward from the loose end."

Jenkins's Best Prepared Flour

Pleases customers and draws trade for other goods.—*Adv.*

Ah, that twinge! Why, you're rheumatic. Seek relief instanter from Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists.—*Adv.*

CHRISTMAS'S FATAL SHOT.

DREADFUL TRAGEDY IN THE CATACAZY HOUSE IN WASHINGTON.

A Son of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines Shot Dead by his Brother-in-Law—The Murderer Declaring that he Fired in Self-Defence.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—William Whitney, a son of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, was shot and instantly killed by James Y. Christmas this afternoon. It was done in the house in which Catacazy, the Russian Minister, lived, and where Mrs. Gaines has for some years resided. It is in the fashionable quarter of the city, fronting Franklin Park. Little can be learned how or why the murder was committed. There was a noise as of men running through the halls, then a pistol shot, then a man standing over the dead body of another, all in briefer time than it takes to write it. Christmas and Whitney were brothers-in-law. Christmas's wife was a sister of Whitney, and these were children of Mrs. Gaines by her first husband.

The trouble which led to the shooting began long ago, by all accounts. Whitney and Christmas had been partners in business, and had disagreed. They separated, and Christmas went to North Carolina to live. While there his wife died, and Mrs. Gaines was very anxious to have Christmas bring the grandchildren to live with her, and to come himself. Whitney, his wife, and three children were living with Mrs. Gaines. While the other members of the two families lived happily after Christmas granted Mrs. Gaines's request and came to live with her, the brothers-in-law could not or would not agree. Frequently they did not speak. More frequently, when they did speak, it was to say sharp, harsh things. There seemed to be jealousy between them—jealousy of the regard of Mrs. Gaines, and probably born of a fear that each would get what the other regarded as an undue share of Mrs. Gaines's property. A month ago they had very hard words. A week ago Whitney tried to strike Christmas, so a servant says. Whitney was sometimes under the influence of liquor. Christmas, they say, never was. Whitney was irritable, passionate at times, and has been all his life a victim of epilepsy. Christmas was in rugged health, of pleasing ways, and seldom provoked to passion except by Whitney. Each was about 50 years of age. So bitter was the feeling between the two men that for some time they have not eaten at the same table. Mr. Whitney has taken his meals in his rooms, which were on the second floor. Mr. Christmas occupied apartments on the floor above. The following advertisement appeared in the *Daily Post* this morning:

CAUTION.—The public is hereby informed that under no circumstances is Mr. O. Holmes authorized to collect bills for the firm of Wm. G. Whitney & Co. now.

WM. G. WHITNEY.

As Mr. Christmas claims to have a right to collect these bills, this publication made him very indignant. Mr. Whitney's harsh feelings were not soothed by the insertion of this advertisement. Not fifteen minutes before his death he was in a neighboring drug store, and there spoke of his troubles with Christmas. Mrs. Gaines's residence is only two doors away from this drug store. It was near dinner time, and Mr. Whitney went home to dine. No one saw him after he quitted the drug store, excepting Mr. Christmas and one of the children. The dining room is in the basement. Mr. Whitney's room is at the head of the second flight, back. Mr. Christmas's room is at the head of the third flight, back. As Mr. Christmas makes no explanation, save that he acted in self-defence, what followed is gathered from the little boy, who saw something of it, and from the housekeeper, who saw so much that she was too agitated to speak very coherently.

Mr. Whitney had probably either got into his room, or was just about to enter, when he either heard or saw Mr. Christmas coming down stairs. He must have waited until Mr. Christmas got past his door. Then there was a fierce and threatening altercation—so angry that the little boy who saw it ran hurriedly down stairs to the kitchen and shouted to one of the servants: "Lewis, come quick! quick!" Lewis was afraid. He heard the noise of men running down the stairs, and he knew how angry the two men could get. The housekeeper, an elderly lady, who happened to be near, also said to the child, "I will go with you;" and, taking the little fellow's hand, got as far as the door of the kitchen at which the stairs end. She went no further. She heard the men coming rapidly. They were right by. Then there came a report of a pistol, which in that narrow hallway was deafening. One man lay at the foot of the stairs; the other stood some three feet away from him, pointing a pistol at what he fell did not move. The ball had cut the main artery, just above the heart, like a knife. Mr. Whitney, the physician said, must have died instantly. The other man stood there with his pistol in hand, saying nothing, but watching the prostrate form. When he saw that only one shot was necessary he turned to some of the frightened inmates and said quietly, "Send for a policeman," and he waited there immovable until the officer came.

"I have killed this man," said he, pointing to Whitney's body. "It was done in self defence." Then he handed the pistol to the officer, and went away with him. When he reached the police station he sent for Col. Cook, the lawyer, and committed his interests to him.

Whitney's body was covered with a sheet. A physician and the Coroner were sent for. Meanwhile the aged lady calmly gave orders as to the disposition of the body of her son, after the Coroner and the law officers were through with it. Mrs. Gaines's life has been full of incident, trouble, excitement, and when she heard the pistol to-day she knew that it brought the climax of her sorrows. Yet her calmness was marvellous. The officers, the Coroner, the undertaker, the physician spoke of it as wonderful, and when she had perfected all arrangements she retired to the room of her widowed daughter, and consoled her.

The position of Whitney's body shows that he must have followed Christmas down stairs. Without doubt he was threatening and violent, and on the narrow stairs Christmas could have had little opportunity, but when he reached the bottom he could have escaped Whitney either by the kitchen, by the dining room, or by a back door. He turned, however, and shot him.

TRAGEDY IN A RESTAURANT.

The Proprietor Shot Dead by a Customer Who Had No Money.

CLEVELAND, June 25.—At about 5 o'clock this afternoon a young man went into a coffee house on Superior street, ordered supper and ate heartily. A check for 30 cents was given him, which he took to the desk. The waiters and others in the restaurant paid no attention, and so nobody can tell exactly what occurred until the report of a pistol was heard and the proprietor, who was sitting at the desk, was seen to fall over. The stranger then reached over the desk, fired another shot, and started out. At the door a colored man caught and held him until the police arrived, when the prisoner was taken to the police station. There he gave his name as John Allons of New York, but afterward said that his name was Frank Alois Fritz, aged 15; that he is a carriage trimmer; home, Columbus, O., where he was employed until lately by the Columbus Buggy Company. He said he quit work there because he was sick, and came home to recuperate. He said he went to the restaurant, got supper, went to the desk with the check, and, finding that he had no money, the thought flashed upon him to shoot the man at the desk. He says he is sorry, but acts in a strangely calm way about it. The victim's name is George Williams. He recently opened business. He leaves a widow, who was in the restaurant at the time, a witness to the shooting. She fainted away on hearing the first shot and seeing her husband fall. One ball made a wound in the arm and the other penetrated the heart, causing instant death.

A Town Marshal Shot by an Escaped Convict.

SAN MARCIA, N. M., June 25.—Last night, as Paddy Ryan, a desperado, who lately escaped from jail at El Paso del Norte, where he was confined for the murder of a Mexican, was beating his wife, Charles Walker, the Town Marshal, interfered. Ryan fired six shots at Walker, five of which entered his heart. The cause was a belief that Walker's clothes took the bullets and saved him. Ryan escaped to the hills, pursued by a large force of citizens, who will certainly lynch him if they capture him.

Killed in a Runaway Accident.

FLUSHING, June 25.—As Peter Van Bergen, a wealthy resident of this village, and at one time a prominent Custom House official, was driving a spirited horse this morning, the animal was frightened and ran away. Mr. Van Bergen was thrown from his carriage. He suffered a compound fracture of the skull, which caused his death shortly afterward.

Her 105th Birthday.

HOLDERNESS, N. H., June 25.—Mrs. Hannah Cox reached her 105th birthday to-day, and was visited by a number of friends.

"Ye Olden Time."

Hub Punch is made like the punch of "ye olden time," and eclipses all hastily made punches.—*Adv.*

Sportsmen and horsemen know and highly endorse that wonderful remedy, St. Jacobs Oil.—*Adv.*

MR. WALLER MEETS MR. PERKINS.

A San Francisco Business Man Keeps his Money and Bags a Confidence Operator.

"A gentleman wants you at 134 East Seventeenth street," said a District Telegraph boy at noon yesterday to Policeman Clinchy, who was standing in Third avenue near Eighteenth street. The policeman found on the stoop of the house a middle-aged gentleman holding by the arm a flashily dressed young man.

"Arrest this fellow," said the gentleman excitedly to Clinchy. "He has been trying to rob me of $650."

The young man was marched to the Twenty-second street station. The complainant was Chas L. Waller, who had he said been in this city only a few hours, and was stopping at the Windsor Hotel. The prisoner had induced him to go to the house in Seventeenth street, and there had tried to swindle him out of $650, claiming that he had lost it in a game of chance. The prisoner gave his name as Robert M. Pratt.

Pratt was taken to the Police Central Office, where he was recognized as a confidence man. Mr. Waller did not appear at the Yorkville Police Court in the afternoon to prosecute him, and he was remanded until this morning.

Mr. Waller is on a business visit to New York from San Francisco, where he lives. He is President of the Crown Point and Exchequer Mining Companies. "This case has a rather comical side," he said to a SUN reporter, who found him in the reading room of the Windsor Hotel last evening, "and I don't mind telling you the circumstances. I arrived this morning from Boston. I left my wife at this hotel, and about 11 o'clock went for a walk on Broadway. At Twenty-seventh street this Pratt accosted me by name and held out his hand. I told him he had a little the advantage of me, and then he said that his name was Perkins, and that he had met me in California. I was acquainted with a Perkins, but at first glance did not think Pratt was he. On closer inspection, however, I concluded that he was the man and shook hands with him. After some conversation Pratt said he had just drawn a $500 prize, and asked me to go with him to get it cashed. At first I refused, but I had no engagement at the moment and he was very pressing, and I consented to go with him. He took me to the house in Seventeenth street, and ushered me into a handsomely furnished room, in which were a number of slips and quotations such as one sees in a broker's office. A well-dressed young man, with light hair and moustache, who had been sitting in a chair, took from a closet a chart, on which were a number of squares containing numbers. There were also a number of stars on it. Pratt took from his pocket two tickets, one of which he said had drawn the prize. He wanted me to 'play' on the other. I did not understand him, and said nothing. The young man with the light moustache produced several cards with numbers on them which he mixed together. He pulled out one with a star on it, and Pratt said he had won $500 more. Other numbers were drawn, and then a blank came up. The men claimed then that I had lost $650, and demanded it. I refused to give it to them, saying that I had not played. They threatened me, but I was not intimidated. They wanted to prevent me from leaving the room. I got to the front door, however, and seeing a messenger boy sent him for a policeman. The man with the light moustache ran away, but I held Pratt, and had him arrested."

"How do you think Pratt learned your name?" asked the reporter.

"I cannot tell, except that he may have been on the boat which brought me from Boston."

The room in the house in Seventeenth street was hired by Pratt and his companion three days ago.

SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAYS.

The Movement Abandoned in Some Large Shops—"Union Beer Butchery."

The half-holiday movement at the manufactory of R. Hoe & Co. is dying out. Only about 100 men quit work at noon yesterday, and these were mostly piece workers. They had been told that if they quit work they would be discharged, but Col. Hoe, who believes the movement will come to nothing, refused to discharge ten of the half-holiday men, as the foreman had recommended.

John Roach & Son's blacksmiths are still on strike, but it is understood that terms will be made with them this week. The moulders have abandoned their strike for a half holiday and returned to work, but all the employees were paid yesterday, as they had demanded.

The employing brewers at their meeting yesterday did not discuss the Boycotting manifesto of the saloon keepers. Six more saloon keepers signed the Boycotting roll, making it is said, 650 names in all.

For some time the men employed in the pressing rooms of the plus and rough-and-ready department of Peter Cooper's tobacco factory in Jersey City have not been turning out a satisfactory amount of work. They had been receiving salaries varying from $12 to $15 a week. On Wednesday last it was announced that they would be placed on piece work from that date. Thereupon sixteen of them, without ascertaining the probable result of this change, determined to strike. On Friday eight returned. The others threatened to molest them, and did make an attempt to attack them. The men who had been reinstated became alarmed at the action of their companions, and yesterday rejoined the strikers.

The members of the Machinists' and other unions interested in the half-holiday movement held a meeting last night at 26 Delancey street. Fifteen shops, it was reported, have granted their men the half holiday, and others have agreed to allow their men off at 3 o'clock.

Ten days ago the iron moulders of Union No. 40 in Newark, numbering about ninety, demanded a half holiday, with pay, on Saturday. Only two of the employers acceded to the demand. Yesterday at noon the men quit work and had a picnic in Union Park. They have resolved to stay out until the employers promise to grant the half holiday.

MONTREAL, June 25.—The strike on the wharves here continues. Large numbers of laborers are being engaged in Glasgow and Liverpool, and 250 left the latter port to-day by the Allen line for this port. Two hundred and fifty more will leave next week.

WHY CARTMAN DOYLE SWORE.

A Street Cleaning Foreman Accused of Telling His Men's Pay.

Roundsman Henry P. Ohm of the Fifty-ninth street police station, arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, Morris Doyle, a cartman employed by the Street Cleaning Department, charging him with disorderly conduct. Doyle, he said, had been around the station for the past five or six mornings, swearing and behaving in a disorderly manner, and had been arrested on the complaint of Simon Steinfels, foreman of the street cleaning squad that reports in the Fifty-ninth street station.

"Your Honor," said Doyle, "I was excited this morning and did swear, but I had great provocation to swear. I am glad I am arrested so that the affair can be ventilated. Yesterday was pay day, and I refused to give the foreman the $5 which he exacts every month from us. He used to say that it was for Capt. Williams. When I did not give him the $5 he never let me work more than ten or twelve days in the month. I refused to give it to him yesterday, and he told me I could not go to work to-day. Then I swore.

Doyle said that he had plenty of witnesses, and called Sylvester Ryan, a fellow cartman, who averred that he had paid Steinfels $5 a month for nearly a year, Steinfels saying that it was for Capt. Williams. Justice Murray discharged Doyle, advising him to lay the matter before Mayor Grace.

Thousands of Law Breakers.

Police Capts. Brogan, Copeland, Ward, Kealy, Davis, Robbins, and Petty gave further testimony before Mayor Grace yesterday of the difficulties encountered by the Police Commissioners in their efforts to clean the streets. There was a good deal of testimony to show the frequent violations of corporation ordinances. Capt. Copeland said he had in his precinct eighteen solid blocks of tenements, many of whose occupants throw filth in the streets. Capt. Petty said he had reported 800 cases a month of violation of corporation ordinances. Capt. Davis reported 2,770 obstructions of the streets with building materials alone, and 4,000 cases of snow and ice on the sidewalks in contravention of law. Capt. Petty referred Assistant Corporation Counsel Andrews to the sections of the ordinances violated in 1,270 cases reported by him of obstructions of the streets outside the curbstone. He said that out of 12,000 reports made by him only two had been noticed by calling witnesses. Mr. Carroll Davis reported that most of these complaints should have been made before a Police Justice for criminal prosecution, as no penalty was provided to be recovered in the civil courts.

Bicyclers Making a Test Case.

S. Conant Foster and H. H. Walker of the Manhattan Bicycle Club, and William D. Wright of the Mercury Bicycle Club, were arrested in Central Park yesterday morning. Foster and Walker were riding tricycles, and Wright a bicycle. They entered the Park at 110th street and Sixth avenue, and were at once stopped by the Park police, who told them they could not go on. They had not been informed of the Park Commissioners' order last Saturday. When they were arraigned before Justice Murray in the Yorkville Police Court, their counsel said they had put themselves arrested purposely in order to test the legality of the Park Commissioners' to exclude bicycles from the Park. At their own request they were committed for five days each in default of $5 fine, and after descending to the prison were immediately taken out on a writ of habeas corpus issued by Judge Lawrence. There is nothing said in the ordinance about riding tricycles in the Park.

AN INDIAN WAR ON HAND.

SERIOUS OUTBREAK OF THE RENEGADE PAHUTES IN UTAH.

Cattle Men Having a Two-Days' Fight with the Savages—One Man Killing Twelve of the Indians—Lieut. May and Men Missing.

DENVER, June 25.—The *Durango Record* says: "Gen. Hefferman, who, after the murder of Major Thurman and Mr. Smith on May 1, went to the scene of the difficulty with troops, has just returned. He says that an Indian war is at hand. After the above-mentioned murders two companies of troops went to Mancas, and found all of the cattle men organizing to drive out the Pahutes. They collected 154 men, and on June 3 went into camp with the troops and sent four scouts to the Pahutes' stronghold. The troops left on the 4th, supposing the cattle men were going to pound cattle, and went to Blue Mountains, ten miles from the Indian village. The Indians fled and built barricades. The troops were given orders