The Sun.

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MINISTER BARCA'S SUICIDE.

THE SPANISH ENVOY SHOOTS HIMSELF AT THE ALBEMARLE.

His Act a Mystery, Vaguely Ascribed to His Debts—Passing His Last Night Writing Many Letters—His Wife and a Daughter Summoned to the City from Seabright.

Señor Don Francisco Barca, Spanish Minister to the United States, shot and killed himself in his rooms in the Albemarle Hotel, between 2 o'clock and sunrise yesterday morning. He left some twenty letters addressed to relatives and friends.

He arrived in this city from Washington on July 20, accompanied by Emanuel S. Suarez, his secretary. He came to dispose of his personal effects, and was to have sent his wife and his unmarried daughter to Paris on Wednesday's steamer. They were going to visit Señor Barca's married daughter, Madame Isabella Lasalle, who is the wife of a French gentleman residing in Paris.

Upon arriving in the city Señor Barca secured at the Albemarle the set of rooms numbered 31. They are a front parlor and bedroom on the second floor, next to the rooms Mrs. Langtry had at the hotel. The furniture is finished in blue silk and covered with lace. Oil paintings hang upon the walls, and the windows are hung with handsome curtains. The new guest very favorably impressed the people at the hotel. He was about five feet six inches tall, had a heavy dark brown moustache, slightly gray, wore eyeglasses, and dressed in black. Upon rare occasions he drank some light wine at the bar near the hotel office. He was visited at the hotel by Señor Miguel Suarez, the Spanish Consul-General at this city, socially and upon official business, and busied himself endeavoring to find a purchaser for the furniture of his house in Washington and for his three horses and carriages. He had lived for more than two years at 1,925 F street, Washington. This house is described as being furnished in the most costly manner. In the Washington season Señor Barca gave receptions to the Diplomatic corps and entertained Washington society at a lavish cost. Before he came to this city his wife and unmarried daughter left Washington for a tour of the watering places, and visited Newport, Coney Island, and Long Branch. They were guests of Mr. José F. de Navarro at Seabright, when Señor Barca shot himself. The daughter, a handsome girl of 19, made her début in Washington society a year ago. It is said that she was at once recognized as one of the belles of the season.

Señor Barca visited his wife and daughter at Seabright on Wednesday last. He appeared to be in good spirits when he rejoined his secretary at the hotel that evening. He breakfasted on Saturday with a friend, who saw nothing strange in his manner, and who talked with him for some time about the disposal of his horses. Señor Barca said that he was going to live alone for some time after returning from Paris, and that he would have no use for the furniture of his Washington house. For his horses and carriage. He repeated this to Consul-General Suarez later in the day. He left the hotel after breakfast, and did not return until about 7 o'clock in the evening, when he got the key of his room from Night Clerk William Woodruff and went at once to his apartments with his secretary.

He was apparently occupied with official business and correspondence when Consul-General Suarez called at 8 o'clock. The Consul-General remained until 10 o'clock talking over official matters, and then departed. He says that Señor Barca neither said nor did anything that indicated that he was disturbed in any way. He continued to write until 2 o'clock yesterday morning. At that hour his secretary retired from the room, promising, at Señor Barca's request to return at 5 o'clock and accompany Señor Barca to early mass.

In the night, after that, Clerk Woodruff heard a dull report. He thought it was the popping of the cork of a soda water bottle in the barroom.

Secretary Suarez knocked at the door of No. 31 at 5 o'clock, and getting no response, tried the door. He found it unlocked and pushed in. The Minister, dressed in his black suit, was kneeling beside the bed stone dead. His left arm rested on the side of the bed, and his head had fallen to the left and rested upon the arm. His right arm lay loosely upon the bed covering, which had not been disturbed. Near his right hand, on the bed, lay a large silver plated 41-calibre Colt's navy revolver. It was of the pattern known as "double action," had six chambers, and carried a round bullet. The handle was made of gutta percha, ornamented with a bas relief of a rearing horse. Five of the chambers were empty. The Minister had fired one ball into his right temple. It completely pierced the brain, tearing the right eye out.

On a table twenty feet away, in the parlor, lay the box in which had contained the pistol. Around the box were piled about twenty letters, which were sealed and addressed. One of the letters was addressed to his wife, another to his daughter, a third to Consul-General Suarez, and a fourth to Julia Sanpedro, his wife's maid.

Secretary Suarez did not linger to examine anything but ran down stairs and told the clerk, and hastened to the Thirtieth street police station. Sergeant Westervelt telegraphed to Coroner Martin, and then went back to the hotel and took charge of the apartments. Mr. Suarez summoned the Consul-General, and when the latter arrived a despatch was sent to Señora Barca, summoning her to the city. The maid arrived shortly afterward from out of town on the way to join her mistress and remained at the hotel.

Consul-General Suarez wished to have the body of his friend taken from the hotel at once to an undertaker's, but Coroner Martin forbade the removal. A coffin was brought to the hotel and set up on trestles in the room. A Catholic priest arrived after this had been done, and under his directions a brass crucifix was raised above the head of the dead man, and a lighted candelabrum was set beside it. The wax tapers threw a yellow, flickering light upon the body when the Coroner's deputy arrived at 3 o'clock to complete the autopsy. The Coroner set down the inquest for Wednesday. The autopsy was privately made. Consul-General Suarez, Secretary Suarez, and the makers were present when the Coroner arrived. He had a private interview with them, and said afterward that he had not yet got possession of the letters left by the suicide. He wrote this statement about them:

The substance of the letters (which are in Spanish) is that the deceased committed suicide on account of indebtedness. He lived very expensively at Washington, entertaining hosts of friends, such as Ministers of foreign countries, &c., legislators, and such like. All the letters of the same tenor.

Consul-General Suarez said, while the Coroner was present: "I know of no motive for the Minister's suicide. He explained nothing about it in his letter to me. In that letter he begged me to look after his wife and daughter, whom he committed to my charge. He also left his effects in my care. The rest of the communication referred to official business of the Spanish legation. There was nothing about his conduct yesterday that indicated that he had any intention of doing violence to himself. He was in excellent temper, and talked as usual. He spoke casually about the departure of his wife and daughter for Paris, and said that he was sorry to have to part with them. He was not engaged in any speculations in Wall street, and there were no political complications about his duties at the embassy to prompt him to kill himself. I don't know much about his circumstances. He was very lavish in his expenditures, but I don't think that his financial embarrassments were of a very serious nature."

Señora Barca and her daughter arrived at the hotel shortly before 7 o'clock last night. They were accompanied by the Brazilian Minister, who was a guest at Mr. de Navarro's house at Seabright. The widow was conducted by Consul-General Suarez to the room where the coffin lay, and swooned beside the coffin. The daughter also was prostrated. They were finally led away, and spent the night in another part of the hotel.

At 10¼ o'clock Señor De Lomá of the Spanish Legation at Washington arrived in the city and registered at the Albemarle Hotel. He will remain in the city until after the funeral, the arrangements for which are not yet determined upon. It is possible that the body may be embalmed and sent to Spain for burial. The First Secretary of the Spanish Legation will act as Minister until King Alfonso appoints a new Minister.

The news of the suicide was received with incredulity in the Spanish colony.

"What motive could he have had?" exclaimed one gentleman. "He was a man of great wealth, and had been singularly fortunate in public life. His promotion was very rapid. I find it impossible to believe that financial embarrassments could have led him to suicide."

Señor Barca had several times put up with his wife and daughter at the Windsor Hotel, where the beauty of the daughter attracted universal notice. The Minister spoke English indifferently, but the ladies fluently.

Señor Barca was born in Puerto Real in 1832. He studied the law and had great estates in Andalusia. He was active in Spanish politics as a Liberal, and was a member of the Cortes for several terms. He became Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and King Alfonso promoted him to be Minister to the United States. On state occasions he displayed several decorations which had been conferred upon him by the young monarch.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Señor Barca was Minister Plenipotentiary to this country since early in 1881. As soon as the news of his suicide came to this city, inquiry was at once made at the house of the legation, corner of F and Twentieth streets, but no member of Mr. Barca's diplomatic family was in town. The only person attached to the Spanish Government who is in Washington is the Marquis de Potestad Fornari, who was the Spanish arbitrator on the American and Spanish Claims Commission. He had received no news except what was already in the possession of the public. The first telegram came to a livery stable keeper from his agent, who had been sent to New York to consult Señor Barca concerning the sale of his horses. Later in the day Assistant Secretary of State Davis received a despatch from the Albemarle Hotel announcing the suicide.

Mr. Barca's death causes great sorrow here among his friends, and is received with astonishment. He was always regarded as one of the happiest and most fortunate of the foreign diplomats resident in Washington. His immediate family consisted of a wife and daughter, both of whom were very popular, and very prominent in society. Mr. Barca was rich in estates in Andalusia, and he lived elegantly, entertaining more profusely than any other member of the diplomatic corps. Apparently he was very happy in his domestic relations, and the Barca family was always regarded by those who knew them best as affording a model of domestic felicity. A few months ago Señor Barca complained of the injuries that the Black Band was working to the revenues from his estates, but it was in an incidental way, and the matter had apparently made no very strong impression on his mind.

Before coming to this country Mr. Barca was Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs at Madrid, and it was to his kind offices and skilled assistance that the United States authorities owed the surrender of William M. Tweed. He had excellent business capacity, and was thought by our own State Department authorities to be among the most accomplished of the resident Ministers. His methods of transacting business were excellent, and he accomplished a great deal without much apparent effort, and without accumulating many records. All who came in contact with him liked him. He was in the best sense a popular man.

He did not speak English when he came to this country, but he was learning it rapidly, and took even more than usual interest in the institutions of the country, having all the current debates of Congress translated for him. Assistant Secretary of State Davis has telegraphed the news to Spain.

The suicide recalls that of M. Prévost-Paradol, the French Minister, who shot himself through the heart at Washington on July 20, 1870, just after the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war. He had been recognized as Minister only seven days before. One of the stories told to account for his suicide was that he had been instructed by his master, Napoleon, to convey some reply to our Government on the Cuban question which was so contrary to his feelings that he could not force his conscience to it. Another was that the excitement of the times had disturbed his mind. Insanity from sunstroke was also assigned as a cause of his suicide.

INFORMER CAREY IN MONTREAL.

Sailing from Belfast Under an Assumed Name—Recognized on the Steamship.

MONTREAL, July 29.—"We have had a very distinguished visitor on the passage out," said Capt. Bouchette of the Dominion line steamship Montreal on Saturday, as he hailed John Torrance, the agent of the line at this port.

"Who's that?" inquired Torrance.

"Carey," replied the Captain, "and heartily glad we were to get rid of him."

Diligent inquiry of passengers and crew prove the fact just made public by the Irish organ here under the management J. P. Whalen, who was an eye witness to Carey's landing on Tuesday last at Quebec, accompanied by two well-known officers of the royal Irish constabulary. It seems that Carey's steerage ticket was bought for him in Dublin by one Paine, a Government agent, under the name of Patrick O'Neil, aged 41. Carey was spirited across to Belfast, and for two days after embarking hid himself away among the cargo. The third day the chief steward, a London cockney, saw Carey emerge from his hiding place, and, believing him to be a stowaway, asked him why he had not reported himself and have his ticket examined on embarking, to which he made an evasive reply. The steward watched him closely and observed that he passed by the name of Blake, and affected the speech and manner of a cockney. He wore a gray cloth ulster with velvet collar, and a gray soft felt hat. He took his meals alone at the steerage liquor bar when few else were present, and did not retire until all the other passengers were fast asleep, and then never took off his clothes. His flowing, sandy beard and silky moustache were cut off at Kilmainham. He shaved daily. He is about five feet eight, was very restless, always alone, although the detectives always kept within sight, and betrayed such nervousness as to excite suspicion, or, as the first officer has it, completely give himself away. He is a man of sleek countenance, and was mistaken by the officers, at the beginning of the voyage, as a clergyman in disgrace; but his nervous movements, a certain look about the eye and lips, and his general demeanor made him an object of suspicion. Most of his time during the voyage was spent in solitude among the baggage. Not even a concert would bring him out. His food consisted mostly of beer, cheese, and crackers. His only companion was a small, well-filled satchel. He was well supplied with money, and paid it freely at the steerage bar, but never treated. It was supposed that he would escape unobserved among some two hundred emigrants, mostly from northern Europe. There were also fourteen intermediate and twelve cabin passengers. His wife and children are believed not to have been on board, it being the intention of the Government to send them to him after he gets settled.

Carey's movements gradually aroused suspicion among the crew, mostly English and Scotch, who on every possible occasion cursed him and his deeds. In the Straits of Belle Isle the ship was detained two days by a fog, which, said the seamen, was not to be wondered at considering the passenger they had aboard. After this remark Carey strenuously refused to go aft, seeming to have a dread of the cabin passengers. At Point Levi he was pointed out to Mr. Whalen, who immediately recognized him by photographs previously sent from Dublin. Carey hastily entered a Pullman car, followed by the detectives, and was spirited off to Montreal, where he was up to yesterday in the safe custody of Government officials. It is believed that one or other of the Canadian prisons will, at his own request, be his headquarters for some time, as his life would not be safe, even among men not of his own nationality.

The following is an instance of the misery he endured on the passage: An officer of the vessel was walking through the steerage one day when he noticed what he thought looked like a rat on one of the boxes in the darkness. It was the peak of Carey's hat appearing above the baggage as he sat eating his rations in his quiet corner. The officer approached carefully in an attitude to strike the supposed rat. As he neared the object an awful shriek froze the blood in his veins, and the next minute the strange man arose from his stooping posture. The officer says that he never was so startled in his life, and the ashen paleness in the other individual's face betokened the emotion he labored under.

Public feeling is desperately excited, and although the Irish of this city are peaceable and most desirable citizens, it is very doubtful whether Carey would escape with his life if his whereabouts became known. Only last evening an emigrant by the same ship narrowly escaped severe handling before he could give an account of himself. He strongly resembles Carey in appearance, and admits that he came out with his wife and children in the same ship, and that he knew Carey. Those to whom a photograph of Carey has been shown, both officers and passengers, admit that it is an exact portrait of the mysterious passenger. The portrait was taken in Dublin before Carey became notorious, and others were afterward struck and sent to America.

SICK HORSES IN NEWARK.

Sixteen Cases of Glanders in the Stable of a Street Car Company.

For several days it has been rumored in Newark that there were several cases of glanders among the horses of the Newark and South Orange horse railroad. The disease is one of the most contagious maladies to which horses are liable, and can be communicated to men, when it produces pyæmia in a dangerous form. In Germany the laws for its suppression are very strict.

Health Physician Mandeville, Dr. Julius Gerth, Jr., and Dr. Lawrenz, a veterinary surgeon, went to the stables of the railroad in South Orange yesterday and found among the 100 horses sixteen cases of glanders. The disease has been in the stables several days, and during this time the sick horses have been worked, and also watered at street fountains. To-day the Health Physician will take steps to stamp out the disease. The railroad is owned by John Radel of Newark.

The Brooklyn Bridge Safe.

The Trustees of the Brooklyn Bridge, finding it necessary to provide absolute security for their documents, money, &c., directed the Marvin Safe Company of New York to build for them one of their largest and best safes. It was delivered a few days ago, and attracted considerable attention.—*Adv.*

THE CARLYON DISASTER.

Complete List of the Dead and Seriously Injured—The Coroner's Inquest.

KNOWLESVILLE, N. Y., July 29.—The wreck on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, at Carlyon, Orleans county, Friday night, is fully as terrible as was at first reported. The wreck was removed late last night and the track is now clear. No more bodies have been found. Mrs. Lafevre of Bay City, Mich., who was badly injured, died at 2 o'clock this morning. Her husband arrived just in time to be recognized by her. The sufferings of those who were injured are great and pitiful indeed. All those who could be were removed in sleepers, and the rest were taken to neighboring houses and cared for. The people are very kind, and all that loving hearts and willing hands can do is being done for them. Conductor Garrison of the wrecked train says he never saw such kind people before. An immense throng has visited the scene of the disaster, it being estimated that fully 8,000 persons were present today. L. W. Perham arrived last night, and the dead were placed in caskets and shipped to the homes now desolate this afternoon. The railroad company has placed Dr. J. W. Eddy of Oswego, an experienced physician, at the service of those injured, and the company has been prompt and ready to do all that could be done to relieve the suffering and care for the dead. It is estimated that the company's loss will be $500,000, and may reach a yet larger sum, as litigation in various ways will probably grow out of the accident. Miss Mary Troop, who was reported dead, is only injured, and will recover. The following is a complete list of those killed:

Thomas Hayne, Chicago; Jane Elizabeth Carl, Lansing, Mich.; Prof. C. W. Stone, Battle Creek, Mich.; Lute J. Francis, Breman, Oswego, N. Y.; A. B. Bostwick, Carlyon, N. Y.; Mrs. Lefevre, Bay City, Mich.; James McCarthy, engineer, Oswego, N. Y.; Frank Lefevre, Bay City, Mich.; Ashley Tyler, baggageman, Cameron, N. Y.; Thomas Still, colored porter, Watertown, N. Y.; O. B. Troop, Schoharie, N. Y.; J. C. Schenck, Cleveland, Ohio; Louis J. Ben and wife, 1,108 Pine street, Philadelphia; Thomas Dixon, 249 Pearl street, Chicago; Mrs. J. C. Wortley, Salina, Mich.; Henry McCormick, Benton, Eaton county, Mich.

The following are those injured:

Meserva Munday, Bay City, terribly bruised. It is thought that she will recover.

Mrs. W. T. Hall and daughter of Leslie, Mich. Mrs. Hall is injured about the head and her daughter has sustained a spinal injury. Both will recover.

Mrs. B. Salisbury, Battle Creek, Mich., hip dislocated, double fracture of the right ankle, and neck and head badly bruised. It is thought she will revover.

The Rev. E. S. Goubl, Carthage, Mo., severe gash in the back of the head. Will recover.

Mrs. J. F. Ireland, Grand Falls, Minn., bruised about the head.

Mrs. Moses Smester, Parkersburg, Va., spine bruised and head cut; will recover.

Mrs. T. G. Field, Parkersburg, Va., eye contused, ankle sprained, and injuries about hip; will recover.

Mrs. A. L. Buggs, Salina, Mich., cut about head; will recover. She is at Lyndonville.

Mrs. Anna McMaster of Ireland, wrist fractured and cuts about head.

Miss Alice Jenneson, Philadelphia, ankle broken.

Mrs. Prof. C. W. Stone, Battle Creek, Mich., arm fractured and sustained other injuries.

Alex. Tower, Lansing, Mich., injured about the head; will recover.

A brother of Mrs. Jane E. Carl.

At 2 P. M. a special train arrived from Oswego having on board General Manager R. H. Briggs, General Freight Agent E. D. M. Ross, Treasurer J. A. Sawyer, Trainmaster J. D. Remington, Conductor Garrison, and Dr. R. J. Cochran, the Coroner.

At the inquest James Bailey, the engineer of the first locomotive, testified as follows:

The first I saw of the freight car, which had run down upon the main track, was when my engine was about four rods away. Instantly I whistled "down brakes" and reversed the engine. George McCathra and myself remained on the engine and were in the cab when it tipped over on its side on the left hand side of the track. I was partly covered up with coal, and the fireman had partly rolled out, and was half covered with coal also. We were not injured, the steam which escaped from the safety valve not reaching us. I should think we were running about twenty-five miles an hour. We left Rochester forty miles from Carlyon, twenty minutes late, and when we reached Lyndonville, four miles from the accident, we were forty minutes late. After leaving Lyndonville we were making "card time." The point where we struck the freight car is down grade. Engineer McCarthy, on the second engine, who was killed, blew "down brakes" when we struck. There were no air brakes on the train. I don't think that these could have stopped us, but might have prevented such a terrible loss of life. As near as I can tell I looked across the switch which runs between the main track and the depot to see if there was any signal. Just then the fireman opened the door of the firebox. The flash of light left such an impression on my eyes that I could not see the track clearly for a moment. As soon as I could see distinctly I noticed a dark object, which proved to be the freight car. Perry must have left and gone by the station about an hour before the accident occurred. I saw him standing by the track a mile west of the station, and he gave no signal. A fireman sent back after the accident met Perry coming toward the wreck.

Conductor Garrison said that he could give no accurate idea of how fast the train was running. It consisted of nine sleepers, one coach, and one baggage car. In the coach were about fifty passengers. The sleepers contained about 175.

Albert Perry, a track walker, testified that he went over the track about a half hour before the collision, and everything was all right, and yet it seemed from other testimony that a freight car was loaded on the 12th foot, with the brakes set, as testified by a brakeman, which appears hardly credible. The depot master says he did not examine or look to see if everything was all right. The testimony of the witnesses was so conflicting that the jury have been unable to agree upon a verdict so far, and have adjourned until Wednesday at 10 A. M.

DROWNED AT LONG BRANCH.

Sinking Before the Eyes of his Helpless Family—Narrow Escape at Atlantic City.

Samuel Pollock of 55 Eighty-third street, a member of the firm of Pollock & Co., dry goods merchants, Montgomery, Ala., was drowned yesterday, about 11 A. M., at Long Branch. He, his wife, and four children were bathing opposite Hotel Brighton. His wife was on shore, and after leading the children out of the water, he returned alone, and swam out some distance, disregarding the bathing master's warning. Getting into a back eddy which forms a strong current from the shore, and finding himself unable to make way against it, he cried for help. William Lovell, the book maker, who was in the water, went to his assistance. The drowning man seized him, and both went under. Lovell freed himself with difficulty just as Joseph Emmons, the bathing master, swam out to them. The two seized Mr. Pollock, but could do nothing against the strong current. After struggling for some minutes both men became exhausted, and were compelled to loose their hold on Mr. Pollock in order to save their own lives. Mr. Pollock sank and was carried out by the current. Lovell and Emmons barely escaped drowning, and were completely exhausted on reaching the shore. Both say that Mr. Pollock was dead before they left him.

A reward of $250 was offered to any one securing the body. It is 7½ miles from where he received his death.

Mr. Pollock was 40 years old. He came to New York last June and established a branch of his business at 21 Woodward street. He had a residence in Washington avenue, and his brother, Ignatius Pollock of Montgomery, was visiting him. He was drowned in the presence of his brother, wife, and children. The children begged the men on shore to save their father, while the brother and wife were beside themselves with grief, and had to be restrained from rushing into the water. No boats or life saving apparatus was on hand.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 29.—Soon after noon to-day, while a Philadelphia merchant named Gleason and his brother were in bathing near Grand pier, the crowds of lookers on were startled by a cry for help. The two Gleasons were struggling in the surf about a hundred yards from the beach. One of them finally broke away from the other and struck out for the shore. The other lifted his arms above his head and then sank from sight. Mike Bradford, who was in his store near by, heard the cries of the drowning man, came on to the pier, and threw himself into the water thirty feet below. He reached the drowning man, grasped him with one hand, and endeavored to drag him toward the beach. The man, turning upon his rescuer, sank his teeth into Bradford's left thumb to the bone, dragging him beneath the waves. Then a struggle for life began, which was witnessed by a thousand anxious watchers. Finally Gleason ceased his struggles, and Bradford dragged the unconscious man through the breakers to the shore, where the brave man was greeted with cheers. Gleason was, after hard work, resuscitated and taken to his home.

Death of Peter Spragg.

Peter Spragg died at his residence, 502 West Thirty-eighth street, on Saturday last. He was born at Whitestone, Long Island, in 1815. He became blind while aiding to quench a fire in this city in 1835. He was one of the earliest graduates of the New York Institution for the Blind. He carried on a brush manufactory for forty years, maintaining a large family, and working his own way through life unaided, and giving employment to a large number of his unfortunate class. He was chiefly instrumental in securing, in 1870, the passage of an act by the Legislature which appropriated $20,000 annually for the relief of the adult blind of this city and county. The funeral will take place from the Chapel of St. Chrysostom, at Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street, this afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Obituary.

W. E. Lansing, Representative in Congress from the Oswego and Madison district, fell dead from heart disease at 11 A. M. yesterday at the house of Col. James S. Crouse, his son-in-law, in Syracuse, where he was making a call.

The Count de Persano, ex Admiral of the Italian navy, is dead in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

Peter V. Burtsell, clerk in the Surrogate's Court of New York county, died yesterday in Far Rockaway. Mr. Burtsell, although only 34 years of age, had been connected with the Surrogate's office seventeen years. Mr. Auburn M. Dickinson will be his successor.

The Governor

Told the truth when he said Dr. Wing's Corn and Bunion Remedy had no equal. Perfect cure. Druggists, 25c.—*Adv.*

REPENTING AT LEISURE.

THREE HIGHWAYMEN WHO SPENT THEIR SUNDAY IN REFLECTION.

Nugent in Gloomy Mood and Likely to Plead Guilty—He Asserts that he was Driven to the Crime by Need—Prospects of the Trial.

Ex-Policeman John Nugent, "Pete" Emerson, and "Ned" Farrell, who failed in their bold attempt to rob Cashier Smith of the Orange National Bank in Hoboken, on Saturday, spent a quiet Sunday in the Hudson county jail. They occupy cells 2, 3, and 4 on the ground tier, and are not allowed to communicate with each other. Their cells are the most secure in the jail, and are so situated that every move in them can be seen by the hall men. Before breakfast yesterday each of the men were allowed the freedom of the corridor for twenty minutes, only one being taken from his cell at a time. Then they were given breakfast. All ate with excellent appetite. They asked for the daily papers, which were given to them.

When Jailer Joyce made his morning tour of inspection Nugent was eagerly reading an account of the attempted robbery.

"Good morning, Nugent," said Joyce, "you have something to read this morning."

"Indeed I have," Nugent replied, "but I wish I hadn't."

Nugent was gloomy all day, and said many times that he was driven to attempt the robbery through his necessities. He told Jailer Joyce that he had a wife and six children, the eldest of whom was only 11 years old, and that of late his business had been very bad, and that he was deeply in debt. He said that to the wholesale dealer from whom he bought his liquors he owed over $2,000. He said that if his horse had not been frightened, he would have readily escaped, as it was a very speedy animal and could make a mile in 2:40. His statement seems to be borne out by the fact that those who witnessed the attempt to escape say that Farrell who drove the horse evidently did not know how to drive. He held the lines too high, and seemed at a loss to know how to manage the animal. In turning the corners he nearly upset the wagon, and the collision between the wagon and the tree was entirely Farrell's fault, as the horse had got over his balkiness, and was striding along in good shape.

Farrell and Emerson were less talkative than Nugent. It is expected that they will stand trial, while Jailer Joyce seems to think that Nugent will make a plea of guilty. Nugent found fault with the statement published in some of the papers yesterday that Farrell was his former bartender, whom he shot and wounded some months ago. He says that he is not.

The three prisoners deny that they know anything of the fourth man, reported to have assisted in the attempt to rob Cashier Smith. The Hoboken police say that they do not believe that there were any others than the men arrested, and insist that, although some claim to have seen a fourth man, there is nothing to back up their assertions.

Many visitors called to see the jail yesterday, and desired to converse with the prisoners. They were principally well-dressed men, who refused to give their names. Jailer Joyce refused to allow the prisoners to be seen except by Chief of Police Donovan and William D. Daly, their counsel. One of the visitors brought the prisoners a box of cigars, which were divided equally among them. Jailer Joyce said in refusing the visitors admittance that he had received no instructions from Public Prosecutor Winfield regarding their treatment, and until he had an opportunity of talking with him he intended to keep them in strict seclusion.

In the afternoon they were again given half an hour's exercise in the corridor. When Keeper Matthews put Nugent back into his cell and closed the door Nugent remarked:

"You need not lock the door as far as I am concerned. If you want to leave it open, you would not go out. Everybody knows me, and I couldn't go a block away before I would be taken into custody."

The prisoners will be tried at the Hudson County Court of Sessions before Judges McGill, Brinkerhoff, and Fry. The time of their trial will depend entirely upon the line of their defence. The present term ends to-day, and, unless they plead guilty, the hearing will run over until September, when the new court term begins. On Saturday they were committed without bail, and in case they should be trying over it will mainly depend upon the Public Prosecutor whether they will be released on bail.

A man who said that he was Morris Kahn, a butcher, of Seventieth street and First avenue, called at Police Headquarters in Hoboken yesterday, and told Sergeant Rathyer that from what he had read in the newspapers he believed that the wagon used by Nugent, Emerson, and Farrell had been stolen from his yard about six weeks ago. He was taken to Harrison stables where the wagon was placed by the police on Saturday. He at once said that it was his wagon. He looked on the tailboard for his name, which was there when the wagon had been stolen. He could not find it, but showed that the tailboard had recently been painted. He will bring the man who made the wagon to look at it to-day.

Sergeant Rathyer says that the horse is worth at least $1,000. Strangers are not allowed to look at it, as the police think that the animal was stolen, and fear that it may be claimed by some one who does not own it. The horse is a handsome, clean-limbed bay, about sixteen hands high, and has every appearance of being speedy.

The Atalanta Waiting for Young Mr. Gould.

Jay Gould's yacht, the Atalanta, anchored off the Battery yesterday afternoon, and lowered her Captain's gig, which was rowed to the Governor's Island, next to the Staten Island ferry, landing. Immediately afterward, Joseph Folger, a customs officer, and a brother of Secretary Folger, got aboard, and was rowed out to the Atalanta. She steamed up the East River. The Atalanta went to Quarantine later to await the arrival there of the Union Steamship Arizona, in which Mr. George J. Gould is returning from his mysterious visit abroad. When young Mr. Gould vanished, six weeks ago, it was reported that he was carrying a lot of Western Union stock to market in London.

The Arizona came up to Quarantine last night. Monsignor Capel is among the passengers expected by her.

Gored by a Texas Steer.

A Texas steer escaped yesterday from the abattoir at Weehawken and ran into Hoboken. Andrew Thompson, a boatman, living at the foot of Eleventh street, was sitting in front of his house with his wife and children. The steer lowered its head and made a rush for them. Thompson saw the animal coming, and, telling his family to go into the house, he rushed between them and the steer. The steer gored his arms, hoping to frighten the animal away, but the brute charged upon him, knocked him down, and, as he lay on the ground, gored him with its horns. The steer then left Thompson, who, on being carried to his home, was found to have sustained severe and perhaps fatal injuries. One of his eyes was completely destroyed. The steer was captured soon after on the River road and was killed.

Flown by Massachusetts Birds.

Birds owned by the Boston Homing Club were liberated on Saturday morning in Stratford, Ont., 505 miles distant from home, in a race for federation record for 500 miles and for the special prize of honor offered to the bird owned in the vicinity of Boston that should be the first to return from the distance. The returns reported by a messenger and certified telegram to this city yesterday were: One bird at 8:38 A. M. to the loft of George Darby, Roxbury, Mass., winning the special prize of honor. One bird at 10:33 A. M. to the loft of F. Schworm, Boston. One at 12¼ P. M. to R. Hooper, Boston. The last journey of the birds entered in the race was on July 9 from Rochester, 336 miles, leaving 169 miles of new territory at the outset. This test was a severe one for young birds.

One Accident a Day.

Thomas Mahoney of Westbury drove over to Garden City yesterday to visit a friend. He was conversing with his friend when he heard the whistle of the 3 o'clock train from Hempstead for Long Island City. He hastily left the house to look after his horse, and as he was crossing the track he was struck by the engine and instantly killed. Mahoney makes the seventh person that has been killed on the Long Island Railroad track in the past seven days.

Attacked by Footpads.

Valentine Stucky of 192 Wayne street met three men on Newark avenue, near Fourth street, in Jersey City, before daylight yesterday morning. One of them asked him for his watch. After Stucky had replied that he had none, the men knocked him down. Stucky received three stabs in his breast and back. He was able to walk home, but could give no description of the men.

Saved by a Hell Gate Pilot.

George W. Horton, a Hell Gate pilot, rescued on Saturday three residents of Northport who had been thrown into the Sound by the capsizing of a yacht off Eaton's Neck. It is expected that the pilot will get into trouble for his humanity, for by a rule of the Port Wardens the Hell Gate pilots are prohibited from passing Sand's Point. If the pilot had adhered to this rule, the men would probably have been lost.

Excursions for Sick Children.

P. Lorillard & Co. of Jersey City will give a series of free excursions for sick children in August. Free milk, crackers, and cake will be distributed, and the children will be amused by Punch and Judy and other shows.

Smoke "Welcome" Cigarettes.

Mild, sweet, and delicate. Our new brand. Goodwin & Co.—*Adv.*

THE BROTHERHOOD'S PLANS.

Renewing the Report that the Railroad Telegraphers are to be Ordered Out.

The officials in charge of the operating room at the Western Union said yesterday that as far as the company was concerned the strike was over. The amount of business was fair. The force at work was able to handle it promptly. The weather had favored the company all day. The wires were working well, and were clear to all points.

At the office of the Rapid Company there were as many customers as at the Western Union. At the Baltimore and Ohio office the receiving clerk sat in an arm chair on the sidewalk and smoked cigarettes.

On the corners near the Western Union were groups of from five to fifteen young men. They had white hands, neatly trimmed hair and beards, and fashionable clothes. Their faces were intelligent and their conduct was irreproachable. They were striking operators. A man who has watched them closely says that he has not seen them do anything, not even cast a look at either men or the women who are at work that could possibly give offence.

"The telegraph operators on the railroad lines of the country will be ordered out within forty-eight hours," said a New York member of the Brotherhood last evening. "That they will leave their keys at noon to-day I cannot say, for it may require more time than until that hour for the Executive Committee to reach them all with its instructions."

It was announced at the Manhattan Hotel yesterday that Eugene J. O'Connor of Boston and Harry W. Orr of Philadelphia, members of the Executive Committee of the Brotherhood, who have been in this city for several days, had returned to their homes. A member of the Brotherhood said last evening: "I think they have not returned to their homes, but have gone in another direction on important business connected with the strike."

"We shall hold no more public meetings at present," Master Workman John Campbell said yesterday, "unless it be a big mass meeting at Cooper Union. They are too much in the way of fireworks. We can accomplish more by meetings daily of local organizations of our Brotherhood."

A secret meeting of the Brotherhood will be held at Eighth avenue and Eighteenth street at 1 P. M. to-day. A secret meeting was held at 422 Fulton street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Many of the operators exhibited copies of a letter received from Manager Dealy left at their homes on Saturday evening, stating that the company was badly pressed for closet room in the building, and requesting them to return their keys.

Several of the ladies reported that they had received a notice on Saturday evening from the manager of the ladies' department that Master Workman John Campbell had left the city, that the Brotherhood had disbanded, and that all would return to their desks on Monday morning, "first come first served."

John S. McClelland of the Brotherhood said to a reporter: "These letters show better than anything else can the situation of the company. It is trying to impress us with the idea that we must return at once or lose our situations. The sooner the public believes that the Western Union is really able to handle business the better we shall be satisfied, for when business pours into its office the facts must come out. If the public will only take the company at its word to-morrow, you will see the old notices, 'Subject to Delay,' go up again very quickly."

Ten thousand tickets have been sold to the Brotherhood's game of ball, to be played in Philadelphia to-day.

A despatch from St. Louis says that the Merchants' Exchange of that city has decided to do nothing more at present about the strike, and will send no delegates to the Indianapolis Convention of Exchanges.

A Memorial to the President.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—A committee of three of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers waited upon the President of the United States to-day, and, not being able to see him, left with his secretary the following communication:

To the President of the United States:

At a meeting of the Washington Assembly of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers, Knights of Labor, held on the evening of July 28, 1883, it was resolved that a committee waiting upon your Excellency, your Excellency and make the following representations—representations which this organization stands prepared to substantiate if your Excellency will give us the opportunity so to do:

It is respectfully represented to the Executive that, as a result of the obstinate attitude assumed by the Western Union and Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Companies in the matter of the pending practical suspension of telegraphic communication, very important interests of the Government are jeopardized. It is alleged by this assembly that the telegraphic communication of the State, War, Navy, Interior, Treasury, and Post Office Departments has for the ten days last past been subjected to delay and garbling, growing out of the inability of the corporations above mentioned properly handle the despatches of the national Government.

It is further alleged by this assembly that the necessary facilities for the prompt and impartial transmission of the reports and bulletins of the Signal Service Bureau of the War Department are withheld by the Western Union Telegraph Company.

By such withholding of facilities it is believed by this assembly that the agricultural and mercantile industries are at present badly hampered and their future seriously threatened.

All this it is represented is in direct violation of the United States statutes.

Cholera and yellow fever threaten us, and in such a juncture the sanitary arm of the Government should, we believe, be strengthened, not paralyzed.

The prompt, accurate, and powerful support in the matter of easy communication between distant points is an absolute essential to the strengthening of that service is a truth which passes without argument.

We believe that your Excellency will immediately instruct the law officer of the Government to officially investigate these allegations, and take such steps as may be necessary to assert the rights of the Government in the premises.

ROBERT J. DE ARMS,
FRED G. MARSAN,
ALFRED J. GUSTIN,
Committee.

Desperate Encounter with Burglars.

MILWAUKEE, July 29.—A despatch to the *Sentinel* from Milwaukee Junction says: "Lorenzo Crandall, Postmaster of this village, was attacked at his home on Saturday night by three masked men, who carried cocked revolvers and ordered him to throw up his hands. Throwing himself on the floor, Mr. Crandall drew a pistol and fired at the leader of the party, shooting him through the right breast. One of his assailants fired in return, the ball carrying away a finger of Mr. Crandall's left hand. The light was then extinguished by the robbers, who fired half a dozen shots, one of them inflicting itself in Crandall's right wrist. The men then fled, but were pursued by Crandall, who was joined by some friends. The leader of the gang was run down, but died as soon as he was seized from the effects of the wound he received in the house. The other two escaped. Mr. Crandall was presented with a purse by the citizens, and resolutions applauding his bravery were passed to-day at a house meeting. The name of the dead burglar is unknown."

Buried in One Grave.

FINDLAY, Ohio, July 29.—John Montgomery, a wealthy farmer in Orange township, had a handsome daughter, Alice, whose hand was won by W. J. Swank