The Sun.

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CHEERING SENATOR GRADY.

HE TELLS TAMMANY TO RELY ON HERSELF IN THE FUTURE.

Mr. Cullen Describes his Canvass—"Where Fitzgerald Paid for One Round I Paid for Two"—A Harmony Speech from Col. Wood

John B. Haskin, the Tuscarora chief, presided over the Tammany General Committee last night, and made one of his characteristic speeches. He said that the New York city Democrats had done better on election day than the Democrats in the country counties, and that, had the party leaders in Albany properly managed the campaign, the State ticket would have been elected by 50,000 majority. Then resolutions were passed congratulating the Democrats in New Jersey, Virginia, and Maryland on their victory on Tuesday last. The resolutions did not mention the election in either this State or city.

George W. Plunkitt, Senator elect from the Eleventh district, was called to the platform. He said:

"I owe all that I have to Tammany Hall, and in the Legislature I shall be with Tammany Hall, first, last, and all the time. We have elected men to office who afterward became bigger than the office. I promise that I will not become bigger than the people who elected me."

The applause which greeted Senator Plunkitt as he stepped from the platform swelled into cheers when John J. Cullen, Senator-elect from the Ninth district, was announced. Mr. Cullen stood for a moment and blushed and smiled. Then he thanked Tammany for its support, and promised never to betray its interests. Then, speaking of Senator James Fitzgerald, who in he defeated, he said:

"My opponent was an able and worthy young man. But I stuck to him during the canvass and beat him. Where he was one night, I was the next night. Where he paid for one round I paid for two. [Laughter.] I shall always be found in the Tammany hunting ground, and can be reached at any time."

Col. E. T. Wood made a peace and harmony speech. "I care not," he said, "whether Tammany Hall or the County Democracy has a majority of the Democratic members of the Board of Aldermen. I want to see the Democratic Aldermen united. Why should we quarrel with the County Democracy? They are Democrats like ourselves. Why, then, should not both stand together for 1884? There is no use in talking against them, nor in charging them with trading at the polls. We all know that when the party is divided on election day there will be trading on election day. The true way to unite our party is to begin at the bottom and not at the top. Nor is there any use in saying anything against the Governor. He was put at the head of the party of this State, and should be supported by all Democrats so long as he lives up to Democratic principles. He may have made mistakes, but it is not for us to traduce him. Nor should we quarrel with Mr. Manning because he has made mistakes. We should stop looking back at the day before yesterday, and look ahead to the day after to-morrow."

Col. Wood's speech was well received, but the warlike address of Senator Thomas F. Grady which followed it was greeted with round after round of applause and with frequent cheers.

"I am in a worse plight than a defeated candidate," Mr. Grady said, "for I was not permitted to run at all. However, I am contented with the situation, and I am glad that the personal comfort of the Governor of the State is assured for the next two years. The Democrats used to nominate their candidates as exponents of Democratic principles, but now Conventions are called to endorse administrations. If the vote on last Tuesday is to be taken as an endorsement of an administration which went into power with 200,000 majority let me as a private citizen tell the Governor that it ought to change. In old times a public officer was elected to be the servant of the people. But now it seems that he is chosen to be the 'Boss' of the people. At the recent election many anything, it means that this bossism must be driven out of the Democratic party. It means that the Albany Regency, which has mismanaged the party, and has had no other policy than to rule it with a rod of iron, must be deprived of any further control of its affairs. In my judgment, to THE SUN'S popular cry, 'The Republican party must go,' should be added: 'Manning and the Manning machine must go.'" [Applause.]

Senator Grady then charged that the County Democracy in the late election made all kinds of bargains to elect their Aldermen. They wanted to perpetuate their share of the spoils of office, and cared nothing for the Governor's administration or the union county ticket.

"Because I made a candidate for Alderman in the Seventh district," he said, "the County Democracy leaders ordered their followers to vote for Alderman Waite, the Republican candidate. Perhaps they wished to follow the illustrious example of the Senator, who preferred an opposition Senate with Grady out than a Democratic Senate with Grady in. If we want to win in the future," Mr. Grady added, raising his voice to its loudest key, "we must rely on ourselves. [Applause.] There is no security for us in any Democracy, in any combination. I am for a union which shall begin in Tammany Hall. We should so strengthen our organization that by October next there will not be an outside Democratic organization in this city with which it would be worth while to combine. No combination should be made with leaders of other organizations after the candidate for President has been nominated. The combination should be made with the people at the primaries in December next. [Cheers.] Do this and then I will present a clean ticket to the people next year they will elect it, and Tammany Hall will be the great centre from which will come the forces by which the nation will be redeemed."

As Mr. Grady retired the General Committee cheered and then they adjourned.

THE FISKE WILL CASE.

Testimony as to the Property and Income of Cornell University.

ITHACA, Nov. 9.—The proceedings in the Fiske will case were resumed at 9:30 this morning, with Treasurer Williams on the witness stand. He testified substantially as follows: The number of acres of Western land remaining on hand and unsold on Sept. 30, 1881 (the date of Mrs. Fiske's death), was 305,276. The number of acres unsold on Nov. 1, 1883, was 165,892. A contract for a large sale (30,998 acres) was executed in September, 1881, to Knapp, Stout & Co. for $177,000. The university received no further offer for land about that time to witness's personal knowledge. The next large sale was made to the Chippewa Logging Company on Aug. 1, 1882, realizing $1,841,746, the average price being $16.84 per acre. The amount invested in funds, as stated in the Regents' report in 1881, was $966,183.47, which includes the sum in the Comptroller's hands.

The financial statement of the university on Aug. 1, 1881, being a portion of the Treasurer's report to the university Regents, published in 1882 and found on page 141, was here introduced and received as evidence.

Of the sum of $123,807.66 mentioned yesterday as income from invested securities, the sum of $67,235 was not in reality from the income, but was charged to the Western lands. The income of $123,807.66 would indicate a principal of $2,000,000. The explanation of this is that the university at that time was in need of an income, and $67,235 was taken from the actual proceeds of the Western lands and treated as income. The correct sum really received from invested funds was $56,000, which sum also includes the annual interest on $145,000 which was taken from the founder's fund, leaving the sum of $47,233, which was the actual amount of the university's income from invested funds.

The Rights of Prisoners Before Indictment.

KINGSTON, Nov. 9.—Judge Westbrook has just delivered an important opinion regarding the right of a prisoner confined in jail to have a private interview with his counsel before indictment. George Burgess was committed by a Justice of the Peace, in default of bail, to await the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of burglary. Joseph H. Risley, the Sheriff of the county, by advice of counsel and the District Attorney, refused to permit Lawyer William D. Brinnier, the prisoner's counsel, to have a private interview with him. Counsel then made a motion before Judge Westbrook for a mandamus to compel the Sheriff to allow the interview, and the Judge has granted the same. In the course of his opinion he says: "No good reason can be assigned why the word trial occurring in the Constitution should be construed to mean the final inquiry upon the accusation only, and not any and every step which may be taken to inquire into the imprisonment. It should, to give force and effect to the spirit which prompted it, be so construed as to give to every one accused of or arrested for crime the benefit of counsel at every step and stage of the proceeding. This construction is demanded by every consideration of humanity and the enlightened views of personal rights resulting from Christian civilization."

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BIG BETTING AT A BILLIARD MATCH.

$10,000 Changes Hands on the Game that Johnson Won from Reeves.

Five hundred Wall street bankers, brokers, and a number of noted sporting men massed about a billiard table in O'Connor's Madison square billiard hall last night, and enthusiastically stamped till their feet tingled as David Johnson, the bookmaker, and Capt. John Reeves faced each other in a match at cushion carroms, 250 points up, for a purse of $2,000. The betting was very lively as the men sandpapered their cues, stripped off their coats, and strung for lead.

Reeves mopped his partially bald head, after scoring two carroms.

"One hundred to ninety on the man who just sat down," cried three dozen eager voices, as young Johnson drew his stick backward and then knocked out five in thrilling succession. He is the man who won a similar match last year by a solitary carrom, thereby lifting $1,000 from the pockets of Charley Davis, the bookmaker, who was his adversary.

The spectators uproariously applauded a reverse English draw shot that ornamented Reeves's run of eight in the seventeenth inning.

"Twelve carroms," shouted Marker Nedlinger, as he shot the buttons along the wire after Johnson's thirtieth inning.

"Jerusalem!," observed Mr. Reeves as he mopped his face, "this is fearfully hot." He rose with an air of intense earnestness, and rolled up eight all over the table.

The buttons stood 94 to 86 in Johnson's favor after the first hour. He sat down with great emphasis and yelled, "Five hundred even that I win." There was an impressive silence in the room, broken only by Reeves's expression of disgust at a narrow escape from a count. Both men kept steadily at work with their imported cues.

"Johnson is 100; Reeves is 86," cried the marker, in the forty-third inning. All sorts of big bets were offered and snapped up eagerly as the game went on. Johnson had a lead of 14 when Reeves reached 100 in his forty-eighth inning, and he slowly increased his advantage.

When half the game was played over $10,000 was pending on the result, exclusive of the players' wagers. The advantage was still in Johnson's hands. The excitement was more intense, and the betting hotter and heavier than in any professional contest of the last ten years. Reeves chewed a toothpick complacently, and beads of perspiration decked the brow of Johnson. Bookmakers dashed figures upon their books and started out afresh.

The players stuck close to each other and rolled up small runs with a steadiness of nerve and a frequent brilliancy of execution that won tumultuous applause. Great applause greeted Reeves as he made 1 in the 79th inning, and the marker cried:

"Even up, 173 each."

"The men 'tied' again at 192 in the 87th inning. Six innings later, Johnson reached 200, 6 points ahead of Reeves. The latter promptly buried the lead under a run of 12, and took the lead for the first time. A sudden change of odds marked the achievement. Johnson caught up shortly afterward, and sweeping slowly ahead, rattled the pieces around the table twice and scored his 250 in the 117th inning, beating his adversary 17 points, averaging 2 16-117. Both reached 12 as their highest run.

The bankers, brokers, and sporting men arose with unanimity, and the winner fired a victorious shot from a champagne cork at the bar, while the bankers and brokers and sports emptied glasses as fast as they were filled. Capt. Reeves, meanwhile, wiped away some blood that pent-up excitement had started from his nose and philosophically viewed the triumph of his adversary.

WHAT IS DISORDER ANYHOW?

The Character of the Resort in which Two Burglars were Murdered.

Four men, among whom was Burglar Walsh, were drinking at the bar of Shang Draper's saloon, at 466 Sixth avenue, about 1½ o'clock on the morning of Oct. 16, when Burglar Irving came in and shot at Walsh. Walsh afterward killed Irving in the back room, and was killed himself. The Grand Jury has indicted Burglar Billy Porter for killing Walsh. Billy Vosburgh, a thief, and Gilly the Blue, an ex-convict, were in the place when the shooting was done, and Red Leary, the burglar, had just gone out with Shang Draper.

The saloon is licensed in the name of William Draper, Shang's brother. Excise Commissioners Haughton and Morris held court at the Board of Excise rooms, at the corner of Bond street and the Bowery, to decide whether the license ought not to be revoked. Policemen Fay, Cross, Price, and McCool testified that they had never heard that the saloon was conducted in a disorderly manner. The front door was locked and the lights were low when the murders were committed.

Shang Draper testified that the bar was closed when he left the saloon at 1:20 o'clock, and that Harry Hone, the bartender, was making up the cash. Hone's slope testified that he had closed up at 1 o'clock. Patrick Leary, the ticket speculator, who ran out when the first shot was fired at Walsh, said that at 1 o'clock he was told that the saloon was closed. There had been no drinking since 1 o'clock. At the inquest Bernard Carr, and the other witnesses, swore that all hands had just had a drink when Irving came in.

Capt. Williams testified that no complaints had ever been made to him about the saloon. Those who managed it complied with the Excise law, by closing at 1 A. M. He had never been called upon to keep order there. It was kept shut on Sundays. He had known William Draper for two and a half years. William was a respectable man.

"Now, Captain," said ex-Senator Creamer, counsel of the Excise Board, "is the place respectable?"

If you take the common report, you will hear that its character is bad. I do not know of my own knowledge that it is bad."

"What kind of people frequent it?" Commissioner Haughton asked.

"Sporting people. I have seen bankers, brokers, and merchants there."

"Is it a disorderly house?"

"There are no women living in the house. I have made no arrests there."

The Commissioners reserved their decision.

Killed in a Falling Building.

BUFFALO, Nov. 9.—A heavy wind storm this afternoon demolished a four-story frame building in William street. Twelve carpenters were at work in the building. The wind turned the building over, and the great mass of timbers fell in ruins, with the workmen underneath. A large force of policemen and citizens quickly began the search for the dead and injured, whose shrieks were heard a block away. The first victim reached was Jacob Schendahl, the foreman, whose back was broken. He died in great agony. William Eckert, John Otto, and Joseph Greedel were killed instantly. Charles Fintner's jaw was broken, and he sustained other injuries of a fatal nature. The other seven were seriously injured. They were removed to hospitals. The structure was poorly built, and was not substantial enough to withstand the gale. The damage was $5,000.

An Erring Wife Returns.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 9.—Some two months ago Mrs. Henry Hartleman of this place eloped with Henry Wagner, who boarded at her house. They were traced as far as New York, but there the trail was lost. About two weeks ago she was heard from in Detroit, and her husband sent a friend out to find her and bring her back with the two small children she took with her. The amateur detective failed to find her and returned. He took the woman's brother set in pursuit of the fugitive wife and mother. He found her in Detroit and induced her to return to her home she had forsaken. The party arrived here to-day, and the husband met them at the depot. He forgave his wife and kissed her, and she promised to be faithful in the future. Wagner deserted her in Detroit, where he had failed to find employment. Prior to his abandonment of her and the children he treated them with unparalleled cruelty.

War Against the Lottery Companies.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The District Commissioners have addressed a letter to the Postmaster-General with respect to obstacles in the way of the proper execution of the law against the sale of lottery tickets in the District of Columbia, some of which they ask his assistance in overcoming. They complain that the newspapers display the advertisements of the lottery companies, and that employees of the department are the principal purchasers of lottery tickets. They ask the Postmaster-General to consider the propriety of recommending legislation excluding from the mails in the District of Columbia all newspapers that publish lottery drawings, and forbidding the purchase of lottery tickets by Government employees.

A Public Hall Tumbles Down.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 9.—At Laurinburg, in this State, to-day, while a gathering of colored people was in McLean's Hall the floor gave way, followed by the walls tumbling down. A wild scene of excitement ensued. After all had been extricated from the ruins it was found that eight persons were injured, two mortally.

The second installment of the fascinating sea story, "Jack's Courtship: A Sailor's Yarn of Love and Courtship," by W. Clarke Russell, will appear in the Sunday *Tribune* to-morrow. Those who wish the opening chapters, which appeared a week ago, can obtain them at the *Tribune* counting room gratis. The *Tribune* has the exclusive right of serial publication of this story in America. To-morrow's Sunday *Tribune* will also contain matter relative to the public schools, overcrowding, &c., of vital interest to fathers and mothers in the city. The views of President Walker, William Wood, F. B. Coudert, F. W. De Vos, and others will be given. The sketches of pastors will be continued with one of Dr. John Hall.—*Adv.*

MISS LUM'S SHOCKING FATE.

A CLERGYMAN'S DAUGHTER THE VICTIM OF MALPRACTICE.

Dr. W. F. Lacey, Jr., Under Arrest—The Afflicted Parents Assert that their Daughter was Forcibly Assaulted while Alone.

DANBURY, Nov. 9.—W. F. Lacey, Jr., son of Dr. W. F. Lacey of this city, drove hurriedly into town from the west on Monday evening last, and, entering the Turner House, called Constable Michael J. Keating to one side and told him that he had just returned from Gilbert Cooper's hotel, at Mill Plain, where he had gone on a drive with a young woman from New Fairfield, a little village six miles from Danbury, who had suddenly died on his hands while at the hotel. Cooper's hotel is known in Danbury as the Road House, and bears a rather queer reputation in Danbury.

"I had only been in the hotel with the young woman a few minutes when she died," Lacey said to the constable.

"Don't disturb an article of furniture in your house," the constable telephoned to Cooper, and drove out in company with Policeman George C. Clause. Cooper was walking excitedly back and forth in the yard of the hotel when the officers arrived.

In the sitting room Mrs. Cooper and a young woman were talking excitedly together. The door leading to the bedroom in the rear stood open. On a bed in one corner of this room lay a thin-featured woman of about 28 years, dressed in black, with a gold chain at her waist. A dark lap robe lay over the lower part of her person. Constable Keating placed his hand on the woman's face. She was cold, and had evidently been dead for some time.

"Do you think she is fainting?" the young woman with Mrs. Cooper said, as she followed the constable into the bedroom.

"Fainting? No; the woman is dead."

Constable Keating then called the young woman to one side, who, falling on her knees, said to him:

"Do you think I will go to prison?"

The woman then told the constable that she was Mrs. Mary Claggett, the daughter-in-law of the late Rev. Mr. Claggett of Fairfield. The young woman who lay dead upon the bed was Miss Fannie Lum, daughter of the Rev. S. Y. Lum, pastor of the First Congregational Church of New Fairfield, the Rev. Mr. Claggett's successor. The girl had come to the hotel Mrs. Claggett said, with young Lacey for the purpose of having him perform an operation. Young Lacey is known in Danbury as Dr. Lacey, Jr. He has taken three courses of lectures in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York.

After their arrival at the hotel the Doctor and Miss Lum entered the bedroom, closing the door after them. A few minutes later the Doctor came out and said Miss Lum had fainted, and he was going to Danbury for another physician.

The constable was satisfied from the condition of the bed that it had been recently arranged. He noticed that the woman's eyes were closed. He telephoned to Medical Examiner Adams at Danbury, and then drove back to the hotel afterward. The constable remained with it until the next morning, when it was removed to undertaking rooms in Danbury.

An autopsy was held on Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Medical Examiner Adams, assisted by Dr. George L. Porter of Bridgeport. The State Attorney's experts, Doctors Stratton and Lynch, witnessed the examination. Plain evidences of violence were found, and on Tuesday evening young Lacey was arrested on a Coroner's warrant. At 12 o'clock the next day Coroner Holt of Bridgeport released the prisoner on a bond of $3,000, furnished by Henry Bernd of Danbury.

An inquest was begun on Tuesday, Constable Keating, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert F. Cooper, the Rev. S. Y. Lum and his wife, the parents of the deceased woman, Mrs. Mary Claggett, Dr. W. F. Lacey, Sr., Michael Downly, and Thomas Loftus were among the witnesses.

Dr. Lacey, Sr., testified that Mrs. Claggett and Miss Lum drove up to his office on Sunday afternoon, the latter in a buggy. Fannie Lum was closely veiled, and her companion acted as spokeswoman, and informed the Doctor of her companion's condition. The Doctor recognized Mrs. Claggett, but her companion did not remove her veil. In the course of the conversation her name came out. The young Doctor says he decided to be a party to a criminal operation, and told the young woman to return home and inform her parents of her condition. He gave her a prescription of ergot.

Young Lacey testified that a day or two after, the young woman called on him and he made an examination. He subsequently consented to go to Cooper's hotel with the two women. On Monday the women left Danbury in a conveyance together, and young Lacey followed them shortly afterwards. Thomas Loftus's residence, a mile from Danbury, young Lacey took Miss Lum into his wagon and Mrs. Claggett rode over with another man. Miss Lum complained of feeling faint and laid down in the machine. At Mill Plain he went out to inquire for her lady friend. When he returned she appeared to have fainted. He removed her from the bed to a chair by the window, and afterward replaced her on the bed. Soon after he started for Danbury for another doctor. Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Bennett, and about the constable. He had since learned that she died from rheumatic trouble.

The appearance of the parents of the dead girl before the Coroner's jury was affecting. The father was tall, very slender, and about sixty years. He testified that he was not aware of his daughter's condition. Mrs. Lum rocked to and fro and moaned as she testified that she had known her daughter's condition for two weeks. Her daughter told her that she had been seduced by a married man. Her frequent absence from home, by a man whose name she would not give for fear that her father would kill him or he would kill her father. She did not say she had consulted a physician or taken any drugs.

Miss Lum's satchel, which was recovered at Cooper's hotel, contained several letters, which are said to contain the complete history of the case.

Lacey is still in town, though citizens complain that his bail is too small, and say he will leave town. Constable Keating says young Lacey told him at the Turner House that he had taken Miss Lum to Cooper's hotel to produce a miscarriage.

Mr. Lum publishes the following card in this evening's *Danbury News*:

EDITOR NEWS—*Sir*: There is one item in the testimony of Dr. W. F. Lacey which must be corrected. He testifies that my daughter told him about three weeks ago that "she had been troubled some two or three years ago." There must have been a misunderstanding in reference to this, as at that time our daughter's condition was such as to render her mother's knowledge of it certain if it had been known to her, and as all her companions know she was never the companion or associate of any who would lead her in that direction. I feel, further, that such an explanation of the circumstances that led to her terrible death is due to her memory. In a statement made to her mother some three weeks ago, she said it occurred "only a few weeks and only twice."

Her mother and myself had gone to New Jersey on business, and had made arrangements for a young lady friend to stay with her while we were away. The young lady was taken sick and could not be with her for one or two nights. She, being naturally fearless, thought there would be no danger in her staying alone, so she did not try to get any company. Some time in the evening or later a young man called. She would never tell who, for fear it might result in his death, or mine, or both, and when thus beyond the power of harm he doubtless accomplished her ruin. This was her statement, and we are persuaded it was the literal truth.

May I not ask that all papers that have published any part of this terrible case will give prominence, as a matter of justice to one not here to speak for herself, to this statement. S. Y. LUM.

Republican Scheme to Retain Control of Gov.-elect Robinson's District.

BOSTON, Nov. 9.—When the result of the election became known to Republican managers in Springfield on Tuesday night, several prominent men, including Chairman Metcalf of the Republican City Committee, had a consultation with Mr. Robinson, the Governor elect, urging him in the strongest manner to retain his seat in Congress until the holidays. They suggested that he go to Washington on the assembling of Congress and remain until the holiday recess, and then come home and resign his seat just before being inaugurated as Governor, thus preventing Gov. Butler from ordering a special election in his district to fill the vacancy. The Republicans are anxious to have this course pursued, because they are afraid of losing the district if an election is held now. They argue that the Democrats are admirably organized, that they have their men well in hand, and that the district must go Democratic, but if Mr. Robinson keeps his seat until the last of December he can order the special election himself, and by that time the Democratic organization of the district will be in the hands of Butler. Bets are quietly offered in Springfield that Butler will not have the opportunity to call the special election.

A Bridal Party in a Railroad Wreck.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 9.—The sleeper on the east-bound night express on the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad was ditched last evening near the bridge over Red River connecting Moorhead and Fargo. The car turned bottom side up and all the passengers, a dozen a number, were more or less injured. Those most seriously hurt were W. Bailey of Chicago and a lady from St. Paul, name unknown. There was a bridal party aboard the train. The injured were cared for, and resumed their journey after the debris had been cleared away.

Through the Tallapoosa's Deck.

A steel armor plate, weighing over four tons, while being hoisted on board the Tallapoosa at the navy yard on Thursday, fell and crashed through the deck, cutting a hole about seven feet across.

Something to Keep!

To-morrow's Sunday World will contain a page of names and official figures showing exactly who our 2,500 big taxpayers are.—*Adv.*

PREMIER FERRY HAS NO FEAR.

Convinced that there is Not the Remotest Chance of China Going to War.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The *Standard's* Paris correspondent has had an interview with M. Ferry. The Prime Minister denied that France had any intention of annexing New Guinea. With regard to China, M. Ferry entertains the opinion that the Chinese diplomatists are neither frank, honest, nor ingenuous. He utterly disbelieves in the military power of China, and is firmly convinced that there is not the remotest chance of that country going to war. M. Ferry did not see any such eventuality as a French blockade of Chinese ports. Tonquin, he said, was not a Chinese possession. France had treaty rights over Tonquin and would not retreat from her position at the dictation of China. When the French were firmly established in the Red River delta another market would be opened, and the Chinese would then acquiesce in the *fait accompli*. There was no difference with England in regard to Tonquin or Madagascar which could not be adjusted.

PARIS, Nov. 9.—The *Figaro* asserts that Prime Minister Ferry has instructed the French Chargé d'Affaires at Pekin to summon the Chinese Government to declare whether it intends to support the garrison at Bac-Ninh.

The *Temps* says that during a recent skirmish in the direction of Bac-Ninh a Japanese officer who accompanied the French detachment clearly saw the banners of Chinese regulars among the troops occupying Bac-Ninh.

THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

Street Decorations and a Big Procession—A Banquet in the Evening.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The Lord Mayor's show, in honor of the inauguration of Alderman Fowler, M. P., as Lord Mayor of London, passed off to-day with unusual *éclat*. The decorations were mainly confined to Cornhill ward, which the Lord Mayor represented in the Board of Aldermen. Pedestals, upon which statuary, banners, and evergreens were exhibited, were a prominent feature of the display. The facing of the Bank of England and the Mansion House, and the front of the Royal Exchange, were richly bedecked. In Cornhill an elaborately decorated grand stand was erected, upon which the Lord Mayor received an address from the Common Council. The procession, especially the trophies exhibiting the commercial products of Canada, Australia, and India, with exhibits from the International Fisheries Exhibition, including the boat of Grace Darling, elicited great enthusiasm. In the ranks were also the members of the Saiters' Company, headed by the Royal Artillery band; the Fishmongers' Society, the Lorimers' Society, the Spectacle Makers' Companies, and the Metropolitan Fire Brigade. The procession was over a mile long. It started from Guildhall, passed around the Royal Exchange, marched through Cheapside, Fleet street, and the Strand to the new Law Courts, where the Lord Mayor took the oath of office. The procession then returned by way of the Victoria Embankment. The streets were packed with spectators along the entire route. The Lord Mayor was received with mingled cheers and hisses by the crowds, but the show, as a whole, was highly popular. Showers of rain at times interfered with the enjoyment of the pageant.

The new Lord Mayor gave a banquet at Guildhall this evening, at which Mr. Gladstone, the Marquis of Hartington, Lord Derby, Lord Carlingford, the Earl of Kenmare, the Judge Advocate-General, and the Hon. L. H. Courtney, M. P., were present.

The Crown Prince's Visit to Alfonso.

BERLIN, Nov. 9.—The journals here warmly approve the visit of the Crown Prince Frederick William to King Alfonso of Spain, and lay stress upon its political importance. The *Vossische Zeitung* says that the friendship between Germany and Spain thus receives a fresh guarantee, and that Spain is determined to join Germany's side in the struggle. The journey of the Crown Prince to Madrid furnishes, it says, an additional pledge that Germany will throw her influence in favor of making France the only power that shall cherish her projects of revenge, and in favor of the maintenance of the world's peace.

The Crown Prince has arrived here from Wiesbaden. He has given audiences to Count Solms-Sonnenwalde, the German Ambassador to Spain, and Count von Hatzfeldt, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The Luther Centenary.

BERLIN, Nov. 9.—A festival was held at the Berlin University to-day in celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther. Among those present were Herr von Bottcher, Secretary of the Imperial Office of the Interior; Herr von Gossler, Prussian Minister of Public Instruction and Ecclesiastical Affairs, and other distinguished persons. The exercises began with the singing of the hymn, "Eine Feste Burg ist unser Gott," after which Dr. Beimer, Dean of the Theological Faculty, delivered a festal oration.

Prussia and the Vatican.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—A despatch to the *Times* from Rome says that the Pope has informed Dr. von Schlozer, Prussian Minister to the Vatican, that the question of the removal of Cardinal Ledochowski and Archbishop Dinder from the sees of Archbishoprics of Posen and Cologne, respectively, was a matter which could not be solved until the question of the liberty of education of the clergy in Prussia was settled.

Jews Attacked by a Mob.

PESTH, Nov. 9.—A mob attacked the Jews yesterday at Zalaboveve. The police, who were called upon to protect the Jews, were fired on by the mob. They returned the fire, killing one and wounding several of the rioters. The mob then fled. Three of the men who participated were arrested, and have turned informers.

The Revolt in Servia.

BELGRADE, Nov. 9.—Many more Radicals have been arrested here. The royalist troops are driving the rebel peasants from their positions in every direction.

NISSA, Nov. 9.—Numerous Servian insurgents have taken refuge in Bulgarian territory. They will be disarmed and interned by the Bulgarian authorities.

Zorilla's Threat.

MADRID, Nov. 9.—The pamphlet issued by the Secretary of the Republican Military Association asserts that Ruiz Zorilla decided that if the republican insurrection in August last had been successful he would have shot Señor Moret, now Minister of the Interior, and several Generals.

Sixty-seven Miners Killed.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The total number of deaths by the explosion in the Moorfield Colliery, at Accrington, was sixty-seven.

Sequel of a Quarrel on a Race Track.

WATERBURY, Conn., Nov. 9.—J. W. Alderidge has brought suit against George W. Lilley for $1,000 damages received in a collision while coming from the Waterbury races yesterday. The litigants are owners of rival trotters, and on the track Lilley passed Alderidge's horse. Words followed and blows were struck. The quarrel was renewed on the road, and Lilley, in his buggy, overtook, passed, wrecked Alderidge's vehicle. The social prominence of the parties makes the scandal conspicuous. Mr. Alderidge is a photographer and Mr. Lilley is a member of the great firm of Lilly & Swift, meat packers.

Fraudulent Voting in Virginia.

HARRISBURG, Va., Nov. 9.—Counse for the Democratic candidates to-day discovered that at Conrad's Store precinct alone fifty-eight votes were cast by persons whose names were not upon the egistration books. The irregularities in the names of candidates upon the returns of the judges of election were discussed before the Board of County Canvassers. The Board decided to make the returns with the changes, which will certainly give contestes of election to Rezell (Dem.) for the Senate, and Soule (Dem.) for the House, and possibly to Grattan (Dem.) for the House.

An Aged Groom and a Youthful Bride.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 9.—Last night a man named Graham, 82 years of age, was married to a young woman in her twenties, on Pike street, this city. The street gamins, boys and girls, in the neighborhood urrounded the place with tin horns and other instruments and serenaded the couple. They also threw a art load of bricks through the windows, which incensed the groom, who called the police. The groom is wealthy, and presented the bride with valuable real estate.

Tragedy in Arcadia.

ARCADIA, La., Nov. 9.—Green Gaines shot Lemuel Turner, near here, this afternoon. Turner, in returning the fire, shot George Holland (colord), wounding him dangerously. Turner lived only a fe minutes. Gaines surrendered. It is stated that Turner, few days ago, chastised Gaines for going to his house when he was absent, and using improper language to is Turner's family.

Illegal Use of the Mails.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—M. Simson, a young man, was to-day held by United States Commissioner Gibbons in $500 bail for a further hearing tomorrow upon the charge of using the mails in connection with a lottery business. William D. Dubois, a New York letter carrier, testified to having delivered a numberof letters to Simson at 901 Broadway, and had once taken to him a returned letter which contained a lottery ticket.

The Election in Dakota.

YANKTON, Nov. 9.—The ltotal vote c eleven counties heard from entire, and of twelve partially heard from, amounts to 7,000, and of this vote there is a majority of 5,000 for the Constitution. The State Executive Committee figures that ninety per cent of the otes have been cast for the Constitution.

Vogel Brothers' Suits and Overcoats

For men and boys. Newest styles at lowest prices. Broadway and Houston st. and 8th av. and 42d st.—*Adv.*

ONCE AGAIN IN MALE DRESS.

MR. FRANK CHESTER PROVES TO BE MISS FANNY DENYSE.

Policeman Price Suspects a Youth Often Seen in the Company of Fast Men of Being a Woman—Confession Follows her Arrest.

Policeman Samuel Price has for some time been in doubt whether or not to arrest a young man whom he has seen lounging about Sixth avenue, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets. He was confident the person was a a young woman dressed in men's clothing. His suspicions were first aroused by hearing the youth's voice raised in warm argument with London Tom, a well-known ticket speculator. The voice seemed unquestionably that of a woman. Policeman Price is cautious by habit. He was particularly so in this case, because he knows that nature frequently plays the trick of giving a man effeminate ways and a womanly or girlish voice, and he did not care to arrest such a person and be laughed at for his pains. So he studied the young man for several days. His little feet and slender soft hands, his absolutely smooth face and his peculiar form seemed to confirm the policeman's first impression. But on the other hand he frequently found the youth in front of barrooms smoking huge cigars and consorting with rough men. He saw him coming out of concert saloons frequented by women as well as men. The youth was oftenest to be seen in Specht's saloon at 1,287 Broadway, next to the Standard Theatre, or standing on the grating in front of it. Sometimes the youth was under the influence of liquor.

The policeman found that a number of the men who frequent Specht's knew the youth as Mr. Frank D. Chester. They were questioned and said that he was a peculiar little fellow and had some effeminate mannerisms, but took his beer with frequency like any other habitué of the place and was considered a clever sort of a lad. They said they guessed he was a boy or a man. Nobody thought he was a woman. Upon hearing the policeman's suspicions, London Tom openly charged Mr. Frank Chester with being a woman in the barroom.

"Who says so?" Mr. Chester asked.

"Well, ain't you?" he asked.

"There's proof of what I am," said the youth, hauling off with his left flat and planting it in London Tom's face. London Tom, turning to the others the youth added, "If anybody else wants proof let him come and try me. I'll show I'm as good a man as any in the room."

London Tom says he felt sure the youth was a woman. He was so much bigger than the youth, at any rate, that he did not offer to strike back. The others voted the youth a plucky boy. Mr. Price heard of this, and continued his inquiry. He found that the youth lived on the top floor of the house containing the saloon, having leased three small rooms, which he shared with a man named George Woods, who works in Washington Market. The rooms, he heard, are used as a suite, one being a kitchen, another a bedroom, and a third a sort of parlor and dining room combined. The furniture is old and shabby, and, though there is little of it, the small rooms are crowded with it. There are several tenants in the house, but nobody in it suspected that Chester was anything but a sickly boy. He had an attractive young female visitor, whose first name is May, it was learned. It was understood that he was engaged to be wedded to this girl, but this was merely an impression gained no one knew how.

In spite of all this Policeman Price determined to arrest Mr. Chester last night. He found him in front of the saloon smoking a cigar. "I understand you never drink," said Chester to the policeman. "Never mind that," said the policeman, "come and take a walk with me. I want to speak to you." The policeman then questioned the youth about Miss May. "She's my girl," said Chester. At Thirtieth street the policeman said: "I want you to come to the station house. I understand you're a woman in disguise. Are you?"

"May be I am, and may be I'm not," was the reply. "What if I am?"

"I arrest you on that charge."

In the station house Mr. Chester was accused of disorderly conduct. To Sergeant Westervelt she admitted that she was a woman, and that her name was Miss Frances Denyse, aged 25, born in New Orleans, and single. She was recognized as the Fanny Denyse whose arrest on the east side two years ago provoked a short public sensation. Several ladies and gentlemen at that time interested themselves in her behalf. She was said to have donned male attire in order to earn a living. She was discharged, and her new-found friends invited her out with them to a supper. Last night she wore a round felt hat, a sack coat much too large for her, except that it buttoned tightly over her chest, a waistcoat also too large except at the top, and tight-fitting trousers and low gout shoes. The end of a narrow ribbon hung untied from beneath her collar. She cried when Capt. Williams asked her, in sympathetic tones, why she was again dressed as a man. She said she would tell him everything in private, and, when she had done so, she said, she found nothing, she said she had been so persecuted and abused by men that she wore men's clothing for protection. She said she had been married and had lost her husband and her child. She picked up courage presently and told the Captain that she knew the law well enough to know that the law is, and that she had a right to dress as she pleased as long as she behaved herself. She said the police had arrested her once and found out their mistake.

She said she had a room by herself in 1,287 Broadway. Among the contents of her pockets there was at least one object that betrayed her immorality. There was a receipt for money by an undertaker on the back of the certificate of death of an infant in Boston. She had a score of letters, nearly all from Boston. She had $28 in money in her pockets.

"As long as I have money to buy a meal with I'm not a vagrant," she said, "and as long as I don't wear a false beard or moustache or in any way disguise my face I'm not masquerading. I don't see what charge you can make against me."

Her face might be taken for that of a boy of 17 or 18. She wore her hair like a boy, but it was disordered, and a lock fell over her forehead. It is black, as were her eyes and eyebrows. Her mouth is small, with thin lips, and she is what is called sharp featured. She looked to be in delicate health. Her voice was unmistakably that of a girl when she spoke to the Captain, but it is said she can assume a man's tones.

At 1,287 Broadway the news that she had been arrested and had admitted her sex was a surprise to everybody except George Woods, who admitted that he had known it a little while. He said that those rooms were his which the landlady said were Miss Denyse's. He added that he knew Miss Denyse lived in the house, but he did not know in what part. He would not reveal his knowledge of her further than this, or if the Miss May that was a frequent visitor. The others in the house said that Mr. Chester had come there from Boston in the spring an invalid, having had an operation performed upon him. He was kind in his attentions to a sick lady in the house. He seemed very fond of his home. He said he had boarded at Smith & McNeil's, had been a clerk in the Boulevard Hotel, and was looking for work. He always had money.

The Welsh Mountain Bandits.

READING, Pa., Nov. 9