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THE MORRISON BILL DEAD.

THE ENACTING CLAUSE STRICKEN OUT BY A VOTE OF 159 TO 155.

Mr. Randall's Great Speech Against the Bill—Messrs. Blackburn and Morrison Vainly Try to Stem the Tide—A Scene of Wild Excitement on Announcement of the Vote.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The Morrison Tariff bill was rejected by the House to-day. By a vote of 159 to 155, a motion to strike out the enacting clause prevailed. Some days ago the House voted that the general debate on the bill should be brought to a close to-day at 4 o'clock, and formal notice was then given that as soon as the debate was ended a motion to kill the bill would be made. It was known, therefore, that there would be a vote to-day that would either result in killing the bill, or else would show that the friends of tariff reduction had strength enough in the House to pass it possibly after some amendments had been made. The Republicans, after a good deal of informal caucusing, had decided to vote solidly for the motion, and it was understood that enough Democrats would vote with them to give a majority against the bill. But the most careful caucusing only revealed the fact that the vote would be very close, and that a majority of more than five or six either way could not be counted on. There were several members whose purposes regarding the motion no one could learn, and it is doubtful whether these members themselves knew, until the last moment, how they would vote. The admittedly narrow margin aroused the most intense interest in the result. It had been agreed that Mr. Randall, Mr. Blackburn, Mr. Kasson, and Mr. Morrison should close the debate, Randall and Kasson speaking against the bill, and Blackburn and Morrison for it. The House met at 11 o'clock, an hour earlier than usual, and long before that time throngs pressed into the galleries. By 11 the corridors back of the galleries were packed full of people, and there was hardly a vacant seat on the floor. Only once or twice this session has there been such a full attendance of members. Morrison, nervous and anxious, threaded his way through the crowds of his friends who gathered in the aisle near his seat, and in response to their questions he only said:

"It is going to be very, very close, but I hope we shall be able to defeat the motion."

Mr. Carlisle, who is a remarkably close figurer, was not so hopeful as Morrison. He said that he had learned this morning that three or four Republicans who had been counted on as opposed to the motion to strike out the enacting clause would vote for that motion, and if they did it would be carried.

Mr. Randall, betraying no excitement, chatted with his friends, saying when asked what the result would be that the motion would prevail by five or six majority. Mr. Randall asserted that there were forty-five Democrats who would support the motion, and that if the Republicans were all present and voted as their leaders expected they would, the Morrison bill would be killed before evening.

Mr. Randall had a carefully prepared speech in a portfolio that had been placed on a pile of books on his desk, and soon after noon he began reading it. It was the longest and most finished speech that Mr. Randall has delivered for some years. He was listened to with the closest attention, members standing about his desk and frequently applauding him. He was followed by Mr. Blackburn, who had hardly said ten words before he had ex-Senator Eaton by his ears. Blackburn took Mr. Eaton to task because he had used the word traitor in the speech he delivered the other day, and Mr. Eaton defended his use of that word under the circumstances. Mr. Blackburn's speech was pronounced by many members to be one of the best delivered in behalf of the bill.

Mr. Randall began by referring to the extreme quickness with which capital invested in large industrial establishments took alarm at adverse criticism, while in common with all other interests it was liable to be called on in taxation to aid in the support of the Government. Congress owed it to itself to see that nothing like a vindictive policy should be adopted. In the nice adjustment of business affairs there was nothing more conducive to success than stability. If there was stability it was the sure foundation of confidence, and as a natural result, capital and labor moved forward in their respective spheres in confident and satisfactory mutual profit. To judge from the intemperate language and exaggerated rhetoric which had so frequently marked the debate, it would seem as if those engaged in industrial pursuits were robbers and outlaws. As a matter of fact, they were nothing of the sort. They were a part, and no mean part, of the business of the country, and had been invited, under the law, to engage in those employments, and therefore, if for no other reason, they were entitled to the protection of the law. They were a part of our resources as a nation, and to develop those resources was a test of true statesmanship. He rejoiced in the growth and prosperity of every section of the country. If the denunciations of the advocates of the bill were to be believed, the men who had built up our manufactures had committed an unpardonable sin. He could see a good reason why England should think so, but not why such should be the feeling of any citizen of the United States. Great Britain had never ceased to deplore the loss of her American colonies. She had struck, as she thought, a deadly blow in 1812, and during our late civil war she had done her best to sunder the two sections. Since that time she had changed her policy, and, instead of force, resorted to persuasion and advice. She acted on the Aesop's fable in the fable of the fox. The United States should remember the warning to fear the Greeks even when bringing gifts.

He then went on to argue against the policy of unsettling business interests by constant tinkering with the tariff. Should no law last longer than the meeting of the next Congress? Should the meeting of Congress cause fevered its adjournment cause rejoicing? Should nothing be settled for a time at least, but should doubt and mistrust always haunt the waking and sleeping hours of the people? For one, he was emphatically opposed to any such suicidal policy. It would be madness for any party to pursue it. It was submitted to every member's judgment to apply the heroic remedy to this bill or to let it linger out a sickly existence, bearing in its wake business confusion and general bankruptcy. It was not based on any sound principle. There had been apologies for it, but no defence. It was guessed that it might reduce the surplus revenue, but nobody pretended to speak with certainty. There was no attempt for the adjustment of the tariff. It alloed, reckless of the injury it might do to certain interests and industries, as well as to the revenue. It was like the famous bed of the old highwayman: if a man was too small, he was stretched out to its inexorable length; if too long, he was cut down to fit it. It was a thing of measurement, and not a wise scheme of reduction. A horizontal reduction afforded no remedy. On the contrary, it made worse what was bad before. It was a palpable confession of inability to handle the tariff problem at issue or else a rash eagerness to do what was at once uncalled for, unwise, and unfortunate. It appeared to be agitation only for the sake of agitation—always a mistake. It was the clear dictate of common sense to have waited until the effect of the last tariff bill could have been learned, and thus have saved from all the passion and turbulence of a Presidential election a question in which the public welfare was so deeply concerned, and which, if possible, should never be made a purely partisan issue.

This 20 per cent. reduction was not so dangerous for what it did as for what it promised. In this respect there was no room for conjecture. It was proclaimed to be a firm first step toward free trade. Let gentlemen consider what free trade, so called, meant. It meant a change of our whole scheme of collecting revenue. The people had become accustomed to import duty, and it had been proved to be the safest and best method of taxation. It caused no friction or comparatively little. All this would be abolished and the internal war taxes continued. Was that the wish of the people? The old confederation relied on direct taxation, and it was a failure; the fathers of the Government sought refuge in a different system, and the result was a more perfect union in order to provide for the common defence and the general welfare. The bill bore a captivating caption, and it was doubtless intended to be captivating. It did not abolish war taxes, for if it did it would repeal internal revenue taxes. If those taxes were abolished, there would be no surplus revenue, and the administration of public affairs would be run properly and well. The surplus revenue for this current year would be about $60,000,000. The House was invited here to choose between a first step toward free trade and waiting to reform the tariff until such time as the Democratic party should build on the principles expressed in the Ohio platform. He had no difficulty in choosing between the two lines of public policy, and he chose for his own people and his own country. He did this in the full assurance that free trade would bring nothing but disaster and ruin, while the principles expressed in the Ohio declaration would bring prosperity, happiness, and a higher order of civilization. Would it not be wiser to defer the consideration of so important a question until the country had passed through the excitement of a Presidential struggle, and until some information could be secured as to the workings of the tariff bill of 1883? Then a real reform measure could be adopted which would remain undisturbed for years, and would be safe, steady, and universally accepted. Then business interests would have time to adapt themselves to whatever changes might occur.

Though this subject ought not to involve any question of party allegiance, it might be well to consider how far its agitation might advance or retard the march to victory of the great Democratic party. The Southern States alone were inadequate to success, and which of the Northern States was likely to accept the new disposition? He would speak plainly, and utter his fears even in the presence of polluted enemies. Take the four great States, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. The census showed that more than 1,100,000 persons were engaged in manufactures in those four great commonwealths. Did gentlemen believe that a reduction of wages was a potent factor in winning the support of those people, and especially when Republican orators, backed by a powerful press, would thunder in their ears the statement that the Democratic party had been the main cause of that reduction? He begged gentlemen to ponder these things, and not lightly dismiss them. This was certain. They would not act without a warning, and it was kindly meant, but not less emphatically, as it sprang from his deep conviction of its truth. If, however, the inexorable logic of events should demonstrate his apprehensions to be groundless, there would be no one more willing to acknowledge his error and rejoice that his associates had been right. But to him it seemed inevitable that the action of the Committee on Ways and Means would fall little short of public condemnation.

He deplored that such an ill-advised step should be taken, as the triumphs of the Democratic party were dear to him, and he had sought them ardently and eagerly for nearly the quarter of a century. If disaster came, he, at least, would have the consolation of knowing that it was led to defeat by other advice than his. Theorists might fight for impossible doctrines, but he knew by experience how futile in government was mere theory, and how valuable was common sense. He believed in that which had stood the strain of long practice, nor could he be expected to yield it for something impossible and impracticable. (Applause.)

Mr. Kasson then followed, and his speech held the attention of the House, especially as he was some time ago suspected of leaning a little toward free trade. But there was no free trade in his argument to-day.

Bell, Democrat, then rose to close the debate. Mr. Morrison has no great gifts of oratory, but he was to-day so earnest, and he so thoroughly forgot himself in his zeal for this pet measure of his that the members paid him the tribute of leaving their seats, gathering around him, and frequently interrupting him with applause. Even some of those who were opposed to his bill tendered him their congratulations after he finished.

When Mr. Morrison sat down the confusion was very great. The members were so excited that they gathered in the aisles, some of them gesticulating rather wildly, and all talking so loudly that the mere vigorous thumps of the gavel by Mr. Cox, who was in the Chair, could hardly be heard. Messrs. McKinley, Kelley, Hiscock, and Reed on the Republican side stood in their places, trying to help Mr. Cox restore order, while Mr. Randall on the Democratic side urged his friends to be silent enough to allow the Chairman to proceed with the business of the hour.

At last there was comparative quiet, and Mr. Cox announced that by vote of the House general debate on the bill was ended. Everybody then looked over to McKinley's seat. It was expected that he would make the motion to strike out the enacting clause. McKinley stood there in his place, but he was seen to be nodding suggestively to somebody on the Democratic side. Then Mr. Kasson came hurriedly down the aisle and made some significant motions in the same direction, and then some one near Mr. Randall said:

"Mr. Chairman."

Every eye was turned upon this speaker, and it was found that Mr. Converse of Ohio was the Democrat who had the courage to make the motion. Mr. Converse waited for a moment until the House was quiet, and then said:

"Mr. Chairman, I move that the enacting clause be stricken out."

A perfect thunder roar of applause followed, not only from the Republican side, but from many Democrats. The Republicans had desired that some Democrat should make the motion, and the action of the Democratic caucus it was regarded as asking a good deal of any Democrat to do more than vote for the motion. But this morning Mr. Converse said that he believed the bill and the agitation that had arisen from its consideration were damaging to the country and to the Democratic party, which was responsible for legislation in the House, and that he would be glad to express his conviction by making the motion to strike out the enacting clause.

When Mr. Cox put the motion the volume of sound that those who voted aye sent up to the roof was fully equalled by that of those who voted no, and it was doubtful though every member exerted the full power of his lungs.

"I call for a division," shouted Mr. Kasson, as he rushed down the aisle, meaning thereby a vote by tellers. It was ordered almost unanimously, and Converse and Morrison were appointed tellers, the former to count those who favored the motion began to pass between them. Morrison nervously tapped each man on the shoulder, while Converse kept his tally without such aid. "One hundred and fifty-six in the affirmative," said Morrison, as the last affirmative voter passed through, and Mr. Morrison knew then that he was beaten. He had not counted on more than 148 in the affirmative. Then those who opposed the motion passed through, and when the last man had so voted Mr. Morrison said, "One hundred and fifty-one in the negative," and walked sadly back to his seat.

Then there went up such a shout as is seldom heard in the House. It was a wild yell and hurrah. Demure Republicans forgot themselves, and threw up their handkerchiefs and volumes of the *Record*, as they shouted. Some Democrats did so too. There was no controlling them, and the Chairman made no attempt to do so. They pounded their desks, clapped their hands, and shouted until fairly tired. The Morrison bill was beaten. The outcome of the election of Carlisle as Speaker was realized. Morrison recovered his self-control after a moment or two and looked smilingly on at the boyish outburst. Randall stood in his place, his face never betraying by the movement of a muscle that he had won a great victory.

There was one more formality. All this had been done in Committee of the Whole, and it was necessary that a formal vote be taken in the House. Speaker Carlisle took the chair, and Mr. Cox, as Chairman of the committee, announced that in committee the bill had been rejected by the passage of a motion to strike out the enacting clause. There followed a yea and nay vote in the House, and the action of the committee was sustained by a vote of 159 to 155. Speaker Carlisle voted for the first time this session. On the announcement of this vote there arose another burst of applause.

The vote was as follows:

YEAS—George E. Adams (Ill.), Anderson, Arnot, Atkinson, Bayne, Belford, Bingham, Bisbee, Boutelle, Bowen, Boyle, Brainerd, Breitung, F. B. Brewer (N. Y.), J. H. Brewer (N. J.), J. A. Brown (Md.), W. M. Brown (Md.), Bruce, Bruum, Budd, Burleigh, Calkin, Jacob M. Campbell (Pa.), Cannon, Chace, Connelly, Converse, W. M. Culbertson (Ky.), Cullen, Curtis, Cutchen, Geo. R. Davis (Ill.), Robert T. Davis (Mass.), Dingley, Duncan, Dunham, Eaton, Elliott, Ellwood, Ermentrout, Evans (Pa.), Everhart, Ferrell, Fiedler, Finnicum, Forney, Frederick, Funston, Geddes, Georgen, Gibson, Goff, Guenther, Hanback, Harmer, Hart, H. H. Hatch (Mich.), Haynes, D. B. Henderson (Iowa), G. J. Henderson (Ill.), Hepburn, Hewitt, Hitchcock, Holman, Hooper, Hopkins, Horr, Houk, Howey, Hunt, Hutchins, James, Jeffords, Johnson, Jordan, Kasson, Kean, Keifer, Kelley, Kellogg, Ketchum, Lacy, Laird, Lawrence, Le Fevre, Lehlbach, Long, Lyman, McAdoo, McCoid, McCormick, McKinley, Millard, S. H. Miller (Pa.), Milliken, Morey, Morrill, Muller, Murray, Mutchler, Nutting, O'Hara, O. O'Neill (Pa.), Page, Parker, Patton, Payne, Payson, Stanton J. Peele (Md.), Perkins, Peters, Pettibone, Phelps, Poland, Post, Price, Randall, Rauney, George W. Ray (N. Y.), Osman Ray (N. H.), Reed, Rice, Richardson (Ohio), Rockwell, Rowell, Russell, Ryan, Seney, C. R. Skinner (N. Y.), Smalls, Smith, Snyder, Spooner, Springs, Steele, Stephenson, J. W. Stewart (Vt.), Stone, Storm, Strubble, C. A. Sumner (Cal.), E. B. Taylor (Ohio), J. D. Taylor (Ohio), Thomas, Tully, Van Alstyne, Wadsworth, Wait, A. J. Warner (Ohio), Washburn, Weaver, Wemple, Whiting, Wilkins, James Wilson (Iowa), Geo. D. Wise (Va.), John S. Wise (Va.), York—159.

NAYS—J. J. Adams (N. Y.), Aiken, Alexander, Bagley, Ballentine, Barbour, Barksdale, Beach, Belmont, Blackburn, Blanchard, Bland, Bouck, Breckenridge, Buckalew, Buchanan, Buckner, Burnes, Cabell, Caldwell, Felix Campbell (N. Y.), Candler, Carleton, Cassidy, Clardy, Clay, Clements, Cobb, Collins, Cook, Compton, Covington, Cox, Crain, Cox (N. Y.), W. R. Cox (N. C.), Crisp, D. B. Culberson (Tex.), Darran, Davidson, L. H. Davis (Mo.), Deuster, Dibble (S. C.), Dibrell (Tenn.), Dockery, Dockham, Donnelly, Dorsheimer, Dunn, Elam, Evins (S. C.), Follett, Forney, Fyan, Garrison, Gibson, Graves, Green, Greenleaf, Halsell, Hammond, Hancock, Hardeman, Hardy, W. H. Hatch (Mo.), Hemphill, Henley, Herbert, A. S. Hewitt (N. Y.), G. W. Hewitt (Ala.), Hill, Hobbitzell, Holman, Housman, Hurd, B. W. Jones, (Wis.), J. H. Jones (Texas), J. K. Jones (Ark.), Jones (Va.), Kimmel, King, Kleiner, Lamb, Lanham, Lore, Lewis, Lovering, Lowry, McMillin, Matson, Mayburg, J. F. Miller (Texas), Mills, Mitchell, Money, Morgan, Morrison, Morse, Moulton, Murphy, Neece, Nelson, Oates, O'Ferrall, J. J. O'Neil (Mo.), Pierce, S. W. Peel (Ark.), Potter, Pryor, Pusey, Rankin, Reagan, Reese, Robertson, John H. Rogers (Ark.), W. F. Rogers (N. Y.), Rosecrans, Sayles, Seymour, Shaw, Shelley, Singleton, T. G. Skinner (N. C.), Slocum, Springer, Stevens, Charles Stewart (Texas), Stockslager, Strait, D. H. Sumner (Wis.), Talbott, J. M. Taylor (Tenn.), Thompson, Throckmorton, Tillman, Townshend, Tucker, H. G. Turner (Ga.), Oscar Turner (Ky.), Vance, Van Eaton, Wakefield, Ward, R. Warner (Tenn.), Wellborn, Weller, Miles White (Ala.), Williams, Willis, W. L. Wilson (W. Va.), E. B. Winans (Mich.), John Winans (Wis.), Wolford, Woodward, Worthington, Yaple, Young, Cartlie—155.

When quiet was restored the Speaker said: "On this motion the yeas are 159, the nays 155, so the motion is sustained, and the bill is rejected."

There was no controlling the House after that. It was adjourned at once, but nobody seemed to know how.

Mr. Converse moved to reconsider the vote by which the House had decided to strike out the enacting clause, and then moved to table that motion. Both of these motions were carried by a viva voce vote.

An analysis of the vote shows that 42 Democrats voted with 117 Republicans in favor of the motion.

Some Democrats talk to-night of bringing in another bill to-morrow, and making the fight over again. But this will not be done. Mr. Morrison and Mr. Carlisle say that the fight is simply transferred to the Democratic National Convention.

Before taking his place as teller, Mr. Morrison called to the Clerk of the House, who was standing by the Speaker's desk, and exclaimed: "Clark, see that no damned scoundrel who is paired goes between the tellers."

Mr. Clark promised to see that fair play should be had, and Mr. Morrison took his station, giving Mr. Converse a very cool shake of the hand, as he stood opposite to that gentleman.

The Senate, by 31 to 20, rejected the proposed free ship amendment to the Shipping bill.

Mr. Vest then called attention to the provision relating to the duties and fees of the Shipping Commissioner. He referred in terms of scathing criticism to the performances of the Shipping Commissioner of the port of New York, and said he was not dealing with the question as a party one in any sense.

Mr. Hale said that never until now had such a piece of avarice and greed been brought to light as in the case of that officer. It was an illustration of how long the American people would stand a thing before plucking it up by the roots. The shipping interest was to be congratulated that the thing had been exposed.

Mr. Vest said the proper thing to do was to so frame the law as to make such performances impossible. He submitted an amendment, to be printed, giving the Circuit Court full power to remove the Shipping Commissioner, and requiring that a scale of fees prescribed by the amendment shall be hung up in a conspicuous place in the Shipping Commissioner's office.

Pending further action on the bill the Senate adjourned.

WALKED OFF WITH THE BOARD'S CASH.

Sudden Disappearance of Mr. Woodward and $10,000 of Presbyterian Funds.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6.—Eugene G. Woodward, Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, and Treasurer of the Church Board of Education, is a defaulter to the amount of $10,000. He has fled from the city, and his whereabouts are unknown.

The news of his disappearance and defalcation fell like a thunder clap upon the trustees, all of whom had the most implicit confidence in their Treasurer's integrity. Mr. Woodward's family are prostrated with grief. His domestic relations were particularly happy, and it was not known that he was in financial difficulty.

Mr. Woodward is 50 years of age. He is the father of seven children and lived in a comfortable home at Ridley Park. He had been connected with the Board of Trustees for twelve years and was chosen to the responsible position of Treasurer a few years ago. He handled thousands of dollars held in trust by the Board and his accounts were always found correct to a cent.

A month ago, it is said, he tendered his resignation, but it was not accepted. There was no suspicion then that anything was wrong. He did not make his appearance at the office on last Wednesday nor on the next day. His son, who is a clerk in the office, when questioned by the Board, declared that he had no knowledge of where his father had gone.

When the books were examined it was found that the funds belonged to the Board of Trustees, and amounted to $10,000.

He was a man of generous disposition, and when asked for a loan seldom refused. He frequently assisted clergymen without any one being the wiser. One of his intimate friends said that Mr. Woodward had lost money in this manner because he never asked for collateral, trusting entirely to the borrower's honor. It is not improbable that the missing Treasurer had been speculating in stocks. His face was not unknown on Third street near the Mining Exchange, and there is reason to believe that some of his money was invested in some mining bubbles.

Mr. Woodward was known as an exemplary Christian. He was not given to extravagances nor fast living. His house is comfortably furnished, and his family are thrifty and economical. Last winter he started one of his sons in the coach building business, but the outlay was trifling.

RAN AWAY TO BE AN ACTRESS.

Mrs. Crawford of Boston Finds her Daughter with the Help of a New York Detective.

Miss Alice Gertrude Crawford, a young woman who wishes to go upon the stage, and her mother, a music teacher of Chelsea, Mass., had a joyful though tearful meeting in Inspector Byrnes's office at Police Headquarters last evening. The joy was evidently mutual, though the tears were all shed by the mother. Miss Crawford was very cool, yet pleased. She tried to check her mother's tears, saying: "There is nothing to cry for. I have done nothing that you need to be ashamed of. I will go home with you, but I am none the less determined to go upon the stage."

Miss Crawford is 17 years old, and handsome in face and figure, as well as intelligent. She has a passionate desire to become an actress, but her mother opposes the idea, and had placed her in a seminary in Springfield, Mass.

From this school Mrs. Crawford received word on May 1 that her daughter had left Springfield. She had told some friends that she and a young man named Headley, who lived in New Haven, were going to that city together, as she intended making a visit to some of her relatives there. Mrs. Crawford found on going to Springfield that the girl and Headley had gone to New York instead. She also came to this city and saw Inspector Byrnes, who put Detective Sergeant Frink at work on the case. He found that the young woman had gone to the St. Denis Hotel, where she stopped under the name of Alice Athens one night, and then went to the Hotel St. Stephen under the same name. From there she went to the Prospect House, at 155th street and Tenth avenue, where Headley lives. She was found there by Detective Frink yesterday, and induced to meet her mother.

Before going to the Prospect House she went to the Star Theatre, and applied for a situation. After two attempts she succeeded in seeing Mme. Janauschek, and made such an impression upon her that a further interview between them was arranged for this evening. As Mrs. and Miss Crawford started from Mulberry street to go to Chelsea last evening, this appointment was broken.

DENOUNCING M. PORTEVIN.

A Bombshell Fired at the Secretary of the French Consulate in New York.

PARIS, May 6.—The newspapers here publish a document denouncing M. Portevin. Secretary of the French Consulate in New York, for having, during his passage to Havre, expressed sympathy with the German people before, during, and after the war. The *Intransigeant* says that M. Portevin was challenged by an American, Gen. Tevris, who served France during the Franco-German war, and that he failed to appear at the rendezvous for the duel, which he himself had fixed. Prime Minister Ferry is asked to dismiss M. Portevin.

Berber Accepts El Mahdi's Conditions.

LONDON, May 6.—Official advices received here tend to confirm reports that the garrison and inhabitants of Berber have accepted favorable conditions offered by El Mahdi.

French Troops in Tonquin.

PARIS, May 6.—At the next Cabinet council the question will be decided with regard to the retention of French troops at Tonquin until the Chinese Government pays the indemnity demanded by France. Vice-Admiral Peyron is strongly opposed to the withdrawal of a single soldier until the requirements of the French Government are completely satisfied.

The Propaganda's Property.

ROME, May 6.—The Vatican is preparing another protest against the spoliation of the property of the Propaganda. It will declare that it is impossible to arrive at an *entente cordiale* through Italian judicial decisions, and that the Propaganda must be independent.

Threats in Berlin.

BERLIN, May 6.—The Prefect of Police in Berlin has received letters threatening to blow up the Parliament Chambers with dynamite upon Prince Bismarck's next appearance there.

The Boys of Old No. 7

of Chrystie st., 1830 to 1850, who wish to join in a reunion dinner will please send their address to John Henry Mull, 200 Broadway.—*Adv.*

Piles—Piles—Piles

Cured without knife, powder, or salve. No charge until cured. Write for references Dr. Corkins, 11 E. 29th.—*Adv.*

INTO THE NEW EXCHANGE.

THE PRODUCE BROKERS HAVE A RIOT AND LEAVE THE OLD STAND.

Grain, in the Kernel and Fine Ground, Heaved All About—The Great New Building Overlooking Bowling Green—Speech and Song.

The wet weather of yesterday, while it may have favored the farmers, was not at all grateful to the members of the New York Produce Exchange. In the beginning it looked as if it would throw a damper over the opening ceremonies attendant on the change to the new building, but the proverbial high spirits of the brokers rose superior to such disadvantages, and the day passed in a blaze of enthusiasm.

There was something of pathos in the abandonment of the old building in Whitehall street, where the brokers have fought their battles for years past. It had been cleaned up for the occasion, and a rude platform had been erected over two sample tables against the north wall on the second floor. Boxes and bags containing samples of grain and flour still lay on the tables and side shelves, but the tickers in the telegraph boxes were silent, and the blackboards were clean. The members began to gather at 10 o'clock for the closing exercises, and while waiting indulged in the luxury of a smoke in the hitherto forbidden precincts. When President J. H. Herrick called them to order at 10½ o'clock, the large room was filled. Mr. James Magee was the valedictorian. The Glee Club of the Exchange sang a farewell song, written for the occasion, and set to the air of the "Soldier's Farewell:"

Ye halls to Commerce plighted!
Ye scenes to Fame united!
Where oft we've met in gladness!
We leave you now with sadness!
Good-by! Good-by! dear halls of old!
Good-by! Good-by! dear halls of old!

This ended the closing exercises. Some of the younger brokers began to howl wildly. One suggested that they smash the bull ring, which is a circular platform with two steps. In a moment twenty men grasped the sides and tore up a section of it, upsetting several men who were standing on it. Vigorous efforts were made to break the boards apart, and while this was going on a box of corn was tossed into the air and fell in a rain-like shower on the heads and shoulders of the crowd. This was the signal for a general affray, in which every man's hand was turned against his neighbor. A rush was made for the bags and boxes of grain, and soon the air was filled with whizzing missiles. Great bags of oats were burst on the heads of the brokers, and the ferocious onslaught of 100 well-armed men drove the majority of the crowd back to the walls.

Ammunition was getting short, when an almost inexhaustible supply was found in the hundreds of sample drawers. The fight now raged with renewed fury. The yells of the excited brokers, the swish of the small grains as they struck on the tables and floor, and the thud of bags striking people made an extraordinary noise. Bags of flour and meal burst in the air, and filled the room with a white smoke-like dust. When the flour fell on clothing and hats, cries were raised: "No more flour." The older men, who tried to escape down stairs, were pelted from above, until they were glad to run. The battle lasted about ten minutes, and when it ended the floor was covered nearly an inch deep with grain, and scattered about were the broken remains of bags and boxes. Grain was shaken out of hats and clothing, flour was whisked off coats, and the brokers were ready for the next act.

The circuitous route to the new Exchange was abandoned, the procession, headed by Grand Marshal C. B. Lockwood, marched in a direct line to the Stone street entrance. The new building of the Produce Exchange is the largest and most elegant building used for the purpose in the world. It cost $3,000,000, and is as perfect for its intended uses as years of experience could suggest. It fronts on Bowling Green, at the junction of Broadway and Whitehall street, is 307½ feet covering and extinguishing the street known as Marketfield street. It extends 150¼ feet on Beaver street, and 149 feet on Stone street, and the façade is 125 feet in height. The clock tower at the southeast corner, 200 feet high, is built for an elevator shaft, and not for ornamentation. It rises far above all the surrounding buildings, and is the most conspicuous object in the city looking from the bay. The entire material is Philadelphia brick and terra cotta. The ground floor is occupied by the Produce Exchange Exchange Hall is 215 feet long by 134 feet wide, and 60 feet high in the centre. It is lighted by 23 windows, each 31 feet high, and by a skylight 44 feet wide and 167 feet long. The building is finished throughout in hard wood, and the floors of all the halls and passageways are tiled. It is supposed that although the aggregate floor surface is more than 7½ acres. The building rests on 16,000 piles.

When the members of the Exchange marched there yesterday morning they took seats in the main hall. Each one wore a blue ribbon, and many wore splashes of the color. One platform at the south end was draped with bunting and bordered with pots of lilies. The President's desk was decorated with cut flowers. Overhead hung the largest United States flag ever made.

The Seventh Regiment band played until noon. By that time the great hall was filled, and fully 1,000 men, and perhaps 100 women, were present.

The ceremonies were begun with a prayer by the Rev. Arthur Brooks, an Episcopalian clergyman. Mayor Edson, as Chairman of the Building Committee, formally presented the new building to President Herrick. The glee club sang an original ode:

Hail! This Temple grand, upreared to Commerce fair!
Sound its fame with voices ringing!
Throw its portals wide with song and trumpets' blare,
Every heart its tribute bringing!
Land and Ocean feel its vast and mighty sway,
Commerce speaks, and Nations all obey!

President Herrick said:

Nearly two centuries and a half ago there stood yonder by the Bowling Green house a primitive structure with sides open to the weather, and roof covered partly with straw thatch and partly with old Dutch tiles. Such a shelter the thrifty Hollanders, one of that day, would have felt scarcely afforded adequate protection for his cattle; and yet that shed it was which housed the embryonic market trade of New Amsterdam. In that poor hamlet was germinal the vigorous and mantle vitality which has grown to such mighty proportions as to inform with vigorous life this vast edifice around and above us.

The Marketvelt-Stegie, on the spot where we now stand, was the cradle of the trade whose to-day makes his power felt all over the civilized world; the noisy barter of the primitive Produce Exchange was his infant prattle; the quaint little market stalls were stations crowding the safe harbor of Broad street his toys. But the child is truly father to the man, and the life so feebly stirring then is a continuous existence with that which throbs to-day through the arteries of our national and international trade.

As increasing population extended the limits of the city, the old market was found to be in the way, and the merchants met on a bridge over a small stream at Exchange Place—the Rialto of the New World. In 1754 a Royal Exchange, so called, was built near Water and Broad streets; but in the early day the Merchants' Exchange, on Wall street, completes the chain of succession.

Our own personal history begins about the year 1850, when the Corn Exchange was chartered, with a capital of $50,000. This was succeeded and absorbed by the New York Produce Exchange, in 1860.

The orator of the occasion, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, said:

In 1873 the balance of trade turned in our favor by the export of our products, and continued in increasing volume year by year until it had its height, in 1881, the cereals of the country had repaired all the losses of the preceding eat panic. American competition drove the British farmer into bankruptcy and the Continental one to the verge of it. Ten thousand miles on the soil of Great Britain, and the tenant farmer pays from $5 to $10 per acre a year rent. Onerous taxes to support standing armies and vast military establishments bear with crushing severity upon the British farmer, and Russian agriculturist. One-tenth of the best labor of the land is idle in the army. The average assessment to support these great organizations is $15 per head of the population, while in our great West the annual rent of an Illinois farm buys a homestead in fee, taxes are nominal, and transportation the cheapest in the world. Unless England breaks up her vast landed estates into small holdings, unless the nations of the Continent disband their armies, the markets of Europe must be ours, and they must be lost to us by our own folly.

Two years ago the speculators of Chicago, acting upon a theory which might have been well enough, if food products could have been purchased by Europe only from America, by giant corners and other artificial processes, drove the price of wheat up to fabulous figures. The effect was magical, and roused to efforts to share in this wonderful wealth of annual harvests peoples who had slumbered for centuries. Russian railways penetrated the rich mould along the Black Sea, and elevators were built at Odessa. Eng revived, and farmers turned from their cottages to the patient Hindoo, and the British Government ran railroads through the valleys of India. The Greek Islands awoke to a new life, and the banks of the Nile once more responded to intelligent culture. And now we are exporting gold instead of wheat, and accumulating debts instead of dollars. In the wheat pit of Chicago is a shaft to the centre of the earth, and the prosperity of the republic than the sum of all the traffic and the flows through the great city would mount up to in a decade.

It is in this field of activity that the New York Produce Exchange can fulfil a most patriotic and powerful mission. It handles seventy-five per cent. of the exports from the country, and is the legitimate transferee of the enormous money value of $10,000,000 a day. It is organized to deal in the food products of the republic, not to gamble with them. (Great applause.) In noble and memorable words its constitution recites that "the purposes of our institution shall be to inculcate just and equitable principles in trade." Greed, which spread laws which are the cobweb of patriotism curb, can be defeated by education and intelligence. Let some of the millions now squandered by the Government in the vain effort to turn turtle ponds into inland seas and trout streams into navigable rivers, to perpetuate some local statesman, be wisely spent in organizing a bureau of information so vast and yet so perfect that intercommunication as to the daily prospects of the crops at home and abroad, as to the supply on hand in domestic and foreign markets, as to prices in the world's marts and the conditions of transportation, will be impossible, and make all these factors at all times accessible to every citizen. (Applause.) Then audacity cannot play upon credulity, and fiction upon ignorance, and a Ring of speculators regulate at will the ebb and flow of our national life.

Algernon S. Sullivan spoke. President Blake of the Chicago Board of Trade said that after the flagellation given Chicago by Mr. Depew he could only fold his arms meekly and plead guilty. But, gamblers as they were, the Chicago brokers sent greeting to New York, and warmest congratulations.

Thomas White, M. P., of the Montreal Board of Trade; President A. S. Hatch of the New York Stock Exchange; Major Hancock, representing the brokers of Philadelphia; Mr. Colby of the Milwaukee Board of Trade, Mr. Walker, President of the Toledo Board of Trade, and J. F. Dravo, President of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, were of the other speakers.

The audience united in singing "America," and the exercises closed with a benediction.

After the ceremonies the delegates from the neighboring cities were invited to admire the scenery along the North and East Rivers. About 200 gentlemen embarked on the steamboat Sam Sloan, and partook of a hearty lunch. Little else was done, as the fog prevented sightseeing, and many were heard on leaving the boat to inquire where they had been.

DEATH AFTER A WALTZ.

Police Captain Campbell's Daughter Stricken Down at a Party.

Among the liveliest guests at the celebration of the tenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Jacobs on Monday evening at 22 Lee avenue, Brooklyn, was the 16-year-old daughter of Police Captain Campbell of the First Brooklyn Precinct. She was the picture of health. Her cheeks were rosy, and she engaged in almost every dance. Her life had been almost free from sickness. At midnight she ate heartily of supper, and she was engaged for every dance afterward.

Just after a waltz she pressed her hand to her bosom and exclaimed: "Oh, I feel so tired." A pallor came over her face, and her partner in alarm quickly led her to a sofa. In a moment she lost consciousness and would have fallen from her seat had she not been supported. She was laid upon the sofa and supported by pillows. Her partner ran out for a physician. He found Dr. George W. Baker of 48 Bedford avenue, who arrived in a few minutes, but he found Miss Campbell breathing her last.

The party broke up at once, and word was sent to Police Headquarters to notify Capt. Campbell that she was dead. When he arrived he found Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs watching over the body. He had it removed to his residence, 411 Dean street. The mother received news of the death just before the body arrived.

Miss Campbell was soon to graduate from school. It is supposed she died of heart disease, developed by the excitement and exertion of the dance. Her funeral will take place this afternoon from the house.

TOOK HIM FOR HER BROTHER.

The Apology of the Young Woman who Had Dominie Goetzner's Purse.

The Rev. Joseph M. Goetzner of Utica was walking down Fifth avenue on Monday night on his way to the Grand Central Depot. At Forty-fifth street a stylishly-dressed young woman precipitated herself upon him, hugged him, and cried: "My dear John, I'm so glad to see you. When did you come in?"

When she had got his pocketbook she apologized to him for having mistaken him for her dear brother from Nyack. The dominie missed his pocketbook, which contained $45, and ran after her. A young man came up just then and told the dominie to remain where he was while he (the young man) went after a policeman. The young man did not return, and the dominie went to the Fifty-first street police station and described the young woman to Detectives Cuff and Shelley. Then he went back to Utica.

The detectives arrested Ella Wells and took her to the Yorkville Police Court yesterday. The dominie telegraphed that he would return to press the complaint.

THEY COULDN'T LIVE APART.

So They Left Old Loves Behind and Went Over the Border to Get Married.

BUCHANAN, W. Va., May 6.—Miss Fannie Simpson, daughter of a Methodist deacon here, has eloped with Mr. Charles Leonard. Miss Simpson was engaged to be married to a prominent young lawyer here and Mr. Leonard left a bride expectant behind. They have gone over to Kentucky, and have left a note behind informing their families that they cannot live without each other. The young lady whom Leonard left behind is the daughter of the pastor of the church in which Miss Simpson's father is a deacon.

About a year ago the then pastor of the church became enamored of the pretty daughter of the deacon. As he was married and the father of several children, his attention to Miss Simpson caused quite a sensation. After being warned several times, he ceased courting the deacon's daughter, the offender, the Rev. Paul Addison, was expelled for improper conduct.

The father of Miss Simpson has publicly disowned his daughter, and threatens to chastise Leonard on sight. It is rumored that the pastor of the church will make the elopement the subject of his sermon next Sunday.

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