# The Sun.

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## LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

### *ENGLAND SECURES FRANCE'S SUPPORT IN THE EGYPTIAN CONFERENCE.*

**She is to Maintain her Ascendancy in Egypt by Permitting France to Acquire Territory in North Africa—The Orange Threats Proved to Have Been a Game of Bluff—Sir Julius Benedict on Musical Education in England and the United States.**

LONDON, June 8.—It is asserted to-day, on excellent authority, that Earl Granville has at last succeeded in his negotiations with Premier Ferry, and that England and France will be in accord in the coming conference on the Egyptian question. It is also asserted that Mr. Gladstone proposes to parry any questions that may be put in Parliament on this subject by declining to answer until next week, on the ground that the details of the compact are not yet completed. The main points of the understanding have, however, become known, and it is generally admitted that Mr. Gladstone has done pretty well, considering the difficult and really dangerous position in which he was placed. The Government has felt all along that, in view of the expected hostility of Germany and the uncertain attitude of Italy in the conference, the support of France would be very important to England if she wished to maintain her ascendancy in Egypt. This fact, however, was no more apparent to the English Government than to M. Ferry, and he has proved himself too thorough an adept in statecraft not to obtain the fullest advantage from it. Two ways were offered to Mr. Gladstone by which France might be placated and the desired accord obtained. One was for the English Government to acquiesce, at least passively, in the French schemes for territorial acquisitions on the north coast of Africa, and the other was to admit France to a dual control in Egypt. The first plan was sure to meet with opposition from the Tories, but Mr. Gladstone has successfully withstood their wrath before. The second plan would not only be opposed by the Tories, but would also antagonize an important section of the Liberal party. It was, therefore, plainly a matter of prudence, and, indeed, of self-preservation, for Mr. Gladstone to accept the first of the French alternatives, and this is what he has done. All that the Ministerialists will admit to-day is that an amicable arrangement has been concluded, and they intimate that no equivalent was required by France. It will be found sooner or later, however, that a secret treaty has been made by which France is to be permitted to buccaneer to her heart's content in Morocco and elsewhere in Africa, as long as she keeps out of Egypt.

The collapse of the Orangemen at Newry to-day was signal and complete. It was more significant than a collision and defeat would have been, for it was a conclusive confession of weakness. It cannot be claimed that their spirit of hostility to nationalism has cooled, for up to the last moment their leaders were as violently abusive of the Leaguers as ever. Nor can it be said that they acted in obedience to the proclamation of Earl Spencer, for only last night they were blantantly proclaiming defiance, and Secretary Geddes, whom Mr. Biggar has to-day dubbed "Bombastes Geddes" sent his "Hold the Fort" despatch, and announced his departure, with 5,000 volunteers, for the "scene of action." It is now patent that all this violence of talk was what ex-Minister Schenck would have called "bluff," that they knew that a counter demonstration would but show their pitiful weakness in numbers, and thus be worse than useless morally, while physically they could not hope to cope with the Leaguers, and much less with the police and military forces. The Nationalists to-day are jubilant over the Orange surrender, and Secretary Geddes is the target for unlimited sarcasm and ridicule.

The French committee in charge of the proposed statue to Gambetta is in trouble about a site for its erection. The members fear to ask the Paris Municipal Council to give the land for this purpose, because the undercurrent of monarchical feeling is very strong in the Council, and the request would be almost sure to be refused, or at least to be treated insultingly. The committeemen have, therefore, resolved to ignore the municipal authorities altogether, and to petition the general Government instead.

A comical scene was witnessed at St. Paul's Cathedral this morning. The ten Maori chiefs who accompanied King Tawhai to London were taken to the cathedral to attend morning prayer, and were expected to be profoundly impressed with the grandeur of the edifice, the beauty of the music, and the solemnity of the service. The untutored New Zealanders, however, were by no means impressed, but were, on the contrary, unmistakeably bored. They listened with some appearance of interest to the music, but they found standing up during the responses and kneeling during the prayers too exhausting, and finally kept their seats. When it came to the sermon they could evidently stand it no longer, and the entire ten fell asleep and snored scandalously throughout the discourse. King Tawhai did not attend, being confined to his room by rheumatism and sore eyes.

Sir Julius Benedict is greatly exhausted, as a result of his labors in organizing the monster concerts of Friday and Saturday. He was found at his residence, 2 Manchester square, and asked by your correspondent for an expression of his views regarding the past and future development of musical education in England and America. The venerable composer replied:

"A great change has taken place in the development of music during the fifty years in which I have been devoted to the musical profession. In former times they considered music an entirely unworthy occupation for a gentleman, following the idea of Lord Chesterfield, who recommended, in his celebrated letters, that the study of the 'fiddle,' as he called it, should be limited to valets. The example having been set by the members of the present royal family, however, and an encouragement that was never dreamed of in former times having been given to music, it is now taken up not only in private, but is taught in our public schools as a part of the education of our children. It has been by this means also that the taste of the public generally and their appreciation of music have increased of late years so wonderfully. The idea of a lady playing a violin would have been laughed at in England in my younger days; but violin playing by women has become so general that last year in Stafford House there was a concert for a charitable purpose in which an orchestra of ladies to the number of sixty played, not only the violin, the violoncello, and double bass viol, but also wind instruments. The concert was conducted by Lady Folkestone, and realized more than £1,000. To an old musician like myself this event spoke volumes for the future development of musical education in this country. Then, again, we find choral societies springing up in every part of the country. Young English composers, for the first time since the death of Balfe and Wallace, are finding their way to the Continent, where their operas are performed, often with great success. All this is attributable to the greater importance attached to music of late years in this country generally in this country during the last half century, and the reproach which was made in former times that England was not a musical nation will soon be entirely groundless."

"What about music in America?"

"In America the men don't take much to the study of music. It is true; but I can tell you that in musical circles in London we watch with feelings of the deepest interest the progress of the number of young Americans of both sexes, but principally ladies, who distinguish themselves as vocalists. The great thing we should like to see in America, however, would be the establishment and success of a worthy school of music. In my opinion, it is most desirable that the Americans should make a more distinct effort than they are now making to produce musicians, instrumentalists as well as vocalists. In England we have now in full operation several great colleges of music, which rival the very best establishments of a kindred character on the Continent. Not to speak of the time-honored Royal Academy of Music, which has 500 pupils, there are Dr. Wylde's London Academy, which has nearly the same number; the Royal College, with about 200, and the Guildhall School of Music, which, although it has been in existence but about three years, teaches music to no less than 2,500 pupils. With such establishments as these, and the energetic action which a number of gentlemen, headed by Alderman de Keyser, are taking in the interest of music by establishing music schools in all the outlying districts of London, I consider the future development of music here as fully assured."

"Is it true that you are going to the United States?"

"It has frequently been suggested to me that I give a series of lectures on music in America, and, now that I have retired, I have consented to do so. But it will not be during the coming season, for I believe the election of President takes place in November, and I am told that when that is about the American people have no time for anything else."

A SMALL RIOT IN NEWRY.

LONDON, June 8.—The Orangemen, at a meeting here to-day, protested against the proclamation of Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, directed against the meeting of their brethren which was announced for to-day at Newry, expressed their sympathy with the loyalists of Ireland, and resolved to give them every assistance in their power. Before the meeting separated telegrams were received saying that 850 Orangemen had started for Newry by the Stranraer route, and that 650 more had sailed from Fleetwood and 1,200 from Barrow-in-Furness for the same destination.

The Nationalists erected green arches in various parts of Newry during the forenoon, and paraded the streets with bands and banners. Messrs. O'Brien and Sullivan, members of Parliament, and a number of their supporters arrived by train at 3 P. M. A procession was formed, and proceeded through the principal streets. A meeting was held in a field outside of the town, and the usual resolutions were adopted. On the return of the Nationalists from the meeting they threw stones, and when the procession reached the Protestant quarter of the town the Protestants retaliated. The police finally separated the combatants. When the Nationalists arrived opposite Orange Hall they threw stones at the building and broke the windows. Several shots were fired. The police and troops then interfered, and four Nationalists and several Orangemen were arrested, the latter in Orange Hall, whence it is said the shots were fired. Many persons were injured in the affray.

By advice of Lord Arthur Hill, the Orangemen held no counter demonstration in Newry. The Orangemen arrested inside of their hall were discharged, excepting two, who were remanded on the charge of firing with intent to kill.

The Orangemen who were to have started from England for Newry were stopped by the Secretary of the Orange Society, owing to Earl Spencer's proclamation.

Henri Rochefort's paper, *L'Intransigeant*, says that several Irishmen have been warned to leave France in order to avoid early expulsion. The Irish convention called by James Stephens, the ex-Fenian Head Centre, will meet in Paris on July 12. Delegates from America, Ireland and England are expected to attend.

TERMS OF THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

Earl Granville and M. Waddington have agreed upon the basis of the conference on Egyptian affairs, and the terms of the agreement have been imparted to the newspapers. They affirm the principle of the temporary occupation of Egypt by England, to which, however, no limit is fixed, and propose an international control of the powers to audit the whole system of revenue and expenses of Egypt. England recognizes the suzerain rights of the Porte throughout all Egypt, including the Soudan, and France formally abandons all claim to a dual control.

A despatch from Cairo says that nightly attacks are being made on Suakim by Osman Digma's Arabs. Col. Stephenson has asked the English Government for permission to send a force of cavalry into Suakim to clear the environs.

A man who has arrived at Wady-Halfa from Dongola reports that Khartoum is strongly fortified, and that there is an abundance of wheat in the town. The Nile is rising rapidly, and the rebels, fearing the arrival of an army from Cairo, are about to retire to Kordofan.

TROUBLE BETWEEN SERVIA AND BULGARIA.

A despatch from Belgrade says that the Servian Government announces that a number of escaped revolutionists, whom Bulgaria allowed to live in the vicinity of the Servian frontier around Widdin and Sofia, invaded Servian territory, burned the house of and killed the Mayor of Boutchie, near Vratarnitza, and occupied Mount Drvenik, near Rescovitz. Kamen is also threatened, and the entire Timok district is alarmed. The Premier has demanded satisfaction from the Bulgarian Government, and in case it should be refused the Servian mission at Sofia will be withdrawn on Sunday. The Bulgarian Premier caused the Prefect of Widden to occupy the frontier post of Cregvo, near Negotine, driving out the Servian guards who had occupied the post since the treaty of Berlin. The Skupstchina has approved the action of the Government, and declared its readiness to act in defence of the rights of Servia.

NIHILISM IN THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 8.—Twelve artillery officers have been arrested in Odessa, charged with Nihilism.

Fifty male and female pupils in three high schools at Kischeneff have also been arrested on a charge of Nihilism.

A DUEL WITH SWORDS.

PARIS, June 8.—A duel with swords was fought to-day between M. Arène, member of the Chamber of Deputies, and M. Judet, editor of *La France*. M. Arène was wounded in the

### *RYSHPAN PREFERRED CANADA.*

**His Lawyer Says he Did Not Advise the Captured Jeweller to go There.**

Solomon Ryshpan secured credit and valuables from several down-town jewellers for several years, and carried on business at 47 East Broadway until a month ago. Then he failed and offered 20 cents on the dollar to creditors, who had claims against him amounting to about $16,000. They refused to accept the offer. Mr. Ryshpan left the city. A despatch received from Montreal last week announced that he had been arrested there on a charge of bringing into the province jewelry that didn't belong to him. The despatch said that the complainants against him were Kossuth & Co. of 39 Maiden Lane. It further stated that Mrs. Ryshpan joined her husband Saturday, bringing with her more jewelry. Miss Ryshpan was found at 47 East Broadway reading the newspaper despatch. "I know," she said in a lively tone, "that my mother took no jewelry with her when she went away. Father went to Canada by the advice of counsel till matters can be settled."

"It's a mistake to say that I told Mr. Ryshpan to go to Canada," his lawyer, Adolph Cohen, said. "In fact, that is the place I expressly told him not to go to. I said he had better take the country air somewhere outside of New York for a short time. All he has accomplished now is to run against extra legal fees in Canada. The most the people there can do is to charge him with obtaining goods under false pretences. That's not an extraditable offence. Mr. Kossuth's claim against him is about $500. It don't amount to anything."

**Rapid Transit Prospects in Brooklyn.**

Ex-Mayor James Howell has prepared elaborate plans for a new elevated cable road in Brooklyn with a new-fangled grip. Capitalists are looking them over, but it is generally conceded that there is a gloomy outlook for swift transit in the city. The franchise granted early in the year represents only a paper enterprise, it is averred, and the fact that nothing has been done since the papers were signed by the city officials is quoted in proof of the assertion. The need of rapid transit is more keenly felt than ever. The warm weather makes riding on the packed cars trying to the muscles and nerves.

"We shall not get rapid transit in Brooklyn," said ex-Mayor Howell, "until we get a change of administration."

It is said that Cyrus W. Field is ready to build an elevated railroad on Fulton street as soon as he gets a franchise without complications.

**Francis Schofield, Jr., Missing.**

Francis Schofield, Jr., 11 years old, has been missing from his home in Patchogue, L. I., since April 26. He is tall and slender and has fair hair, dark brown eyes, and sharp features. There is a slight scar over the right eye. His father, Francis Schofield, of 560 Grand street, offers a reward for information concerning him.

### *TIRED MEN FROM CHICAGO.*

**Broker Dillon Brings Back the Arthur Boom in a Coffin.**

The Gotham delegates to Chicago and the business men came back to town in sections yesterday. The 10 o'clock Chicago express brought the first bunch on in the morning. It comprised J. Rhinelander Dillon in charge of the coffined remains of the Business Men's Boom and what he termed the "Brooklyn Irrepressibles." They went to Chicago to beat Blaine, Arthur, and Logan. Broker Dillon says that the boys had the laugh on them all the way from Chicago. After getting a New York bootblack to brush the dust of the West from his boots, Mr. Dillon fanned himself with his new Panama hat.

"We went out to Chicago," he said, "to boom Arthur, but when we got there we found we weren't any use. Everybody was shouting Blaine. We tried to talk politics and business interests to them, but they wouldn't have anything but Blaine, and Blaine it was. I got back to town as fast as I could when the thing was settled. I expect the Stock Exchange will give me a fine old reception to-morrow. But I can stand it. One St. Lawrence man told me already that we business men of New York were no good anyhow. I just bet him $100 to $20 that if we chose to go back on Blaine, Jim Blaine of Maine would get left. I've heard of an independent ticket with old Refrigerator Edmunds on it. Well, it couldn't poll 25,000 votes in the entire United States of America."

A tall beaver of polished elegance passed down the platform of the Grand Central with the crowd that got off the 4¼ o'clock Chicago special in the afternoon. Under it was Johnny O'Brien and his big blue badge. He wore a smile. Several score of men, with equally brilliant beavers and azure badges, surrounded him and gave three cheers for Johnny and three more for Jim Blaine. Then Mr. O'Brien took off his magnificent tile and bowed.

"I'm perfectly satisfied," he said, as if he really meant it. "I'm going to peel off my coat and go in heavy for Jim."

Then he put on his hat again and went down to Coney Island with the boys. The boys said they'd "peel off their coats too, same as Mr. O'Brien."

"We got the laugh on Alderman Finck," said one of the boys. He started out before us. We caught up with him on the road to Chicago. He was full of the business, and hurrahing for Arthur. He was boom on Arthur. Finding him so overpoweringly full of enthusiasm, the boys told him that there had been a pooling of issues since he started, and the Arthur and Blaine men had consolidated for the man from Maine. The Alderman was so full of enthusiasm that he didn't see the joke, and rode into Chicago with the coffined her up for Blaine for all his lungs were worth."

Delegate John H. Brady looked sun-burned and tired. It had been reported that part of his journey home had been made in a crushed hat.

"Does that look like a crushed hat?" he said, taking off a high white hat and holding it up. It looked perfect. "It is perfect," said Mr. Brady. "There was no excitement at all during the journey. We left here a band of brothers, and the affiliation hasn't been busted."

A few delegates straggled in off the 9 o'clock express. Banker Dowd came in with a white beaver and a very weary look.

"I'm sick of the whole thing," he said. "I've had enough of Chicago."

George West, the Saratoga paper manufacturer, came down the stone platform mopping his forehead.

"Blaine is the Beaconsfield of America," he said. "In England he'd be as big a man as old Gladstone, and don't you forget it. I'm not surprised that the *Springfield Republican* should bolt him, but the *New York Times*—well, I don't understand that. I must say I'm amazed at the *Times*."

A solitary Brooklyn delegate in a yellow duster got off the 10 o'clock special. He had had a predilection for Mr. Hawley. He wanted it understood that he hadn't made up his mind what he was going to do about Mr. Blaine of Maine.

Among the arrivals was Gus Brandagee of Connecticut with the remains of the Hawley boom.

### *WILL THEY SWALLOW BLAINE?*

**Doubts About the Position of the Young Republicans in Brooklyn.**

"The Young Republicans of Brooklyn are in a quandary," said an observing Brooklyn gentleman yesterday. "The stress of political weather is likely to put the organization to a test it has not before experienced. It jumped at Garfield four years ago, even though Arthur was then distasteful, and whether it will show as good digestive powers for the ticket with a bad head and an acceptable tail as they did when the ticket had, as they viewed it, a good head and a bad tail, will be developed only at the pow-wow which is to follow the return of their delegation from Chicago.

"There is no attempt now to conceal the fact that young Nichols, Doty, Forman, and others hoped, on their return, to be shouting for Lincoln and Low, and while the nomination of Edmunds and Lincoln would have been balm to their wounded souls, the choice of such rank candidates as Blaine and Logan is like salt to broken flesh. They have played such a sorry figure at Chicago that the bitterness of the Arthur contingent in the party is only tempered by the feeling of satisfaction that they have got a dose of poison that will make political pharisaism and dudish pretence less annoying to their opponents.

"Arthur, it is vigorously declared, owes his dismissal from the White House to the holier-than-thou set, who sacrificed him in a vain endeavor to combine a glacier with some sachet powder. The antagonism heretofore existing in a degree between the Stalwarts and the Young Republicans has been intensified and the former, pointing to the political mess that has been made, are inclined to recommend the youngsters to take their fill out of it, or become political nomads by profession."

"Will the club bolt the nomination?"

"That is the uppermost question. The first feeling is certainly a strong one in opposition to the candidate, but there is nothing in the situation to warrant the belief that the club will go over to the Democracy in a body. Cleveland's nomination would invite many of them without doubt. They broke the ice in the Folger campaign, Mr. Tilden is not acceptable, Mr. Bayard would appeal to them better. They would rather have Blaine than Tilden or Butler. Mr. Daggett will be for Blaine, Mr. Dady will be for Blaine, and, later on, I think I can say that Mr. Deming will be for Blaine. Mr. Low would probably be for Mr. Cleveland, but for Tilden or Butler never. The Young Republicans not only want Cleveland, but they want him on a tariff for revenue only platform. Upon these conditions they might capitulate, but it is too soon to say where they'll be on election day."

**A New Central Grammar School House Wanted.**

The Board of Estimate in Brooklyn has been asked to put $150,000 into the tax budget this year to provide for a new building for the Central Grammar School, which now is housed over a shoe store and a cigar store in a building in Court and Livingston streets owned by Congressman Felix Campbell. There are 600 pupils crowded into the rooms, which were formerly used as Police Headquarters. The building is deemed as unsafe in case of fire as it is unfit by arrangement for school purposes.

The school is not a high school. It is made up of the old academic classes in the various grammar schools. The classes were brought together to give more room to primary departments, and the course of study remains the same. It has been pursued for over a quarter of a century in Brooklyn. It does not carry the pupils as far as they are carried in the high schools of other cities. Logic, mental philosophy, Latin, French, and German are not taught. It is the only school now existing in Brooklyn to educate teachers for the public schools.

There are several members of the Board of Estimate who are thought to be in favor of providing the necessary building, but Mayor Low has hitherto opposed it. The city pays $9,000 rent for the building in use.

**Pastor J. Hyatt Smith on Bad Candidates.**

"There is a personal responsibility resting on every voter," said the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, ex-member of Congress, but now pastor of the East Congregational Church in Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn, in his sermon last evening. "As the voter looks upon the candidate, let him inquire: 'Is he honest, is he capable?' We don't want an honest fool, nor do we want a brilliant rascal. If he is not honest before God and man, I will not, and the Christian voter will not give his vote to him. We cannot shift our responsibility on to a committee, because they nominated, nor can we say looking upon the parties: 'Well, of two evils, choose the least.' Of two evils choose neither. The better way to act is to stay home and vote for neither man if neither man comes up to the requirements of the office he aspires to.

"Then take that other cry, with which voters ease their conscience, 'the party right or wrong. That cry is a damnable one, and they who believe in it and live up to it are dishonest men. Stand by party only when party is right."

**Mr. Flower's Boom.**

It is computed by friends of Mr. Roswell P. Flower that of the 108 delegates elected outside of New York city to the Saratoga Convention, the second choice of 82 for a candidate for President is Flower, and of 26 Cleveland. The first choice of all of them is Tilden, except in the Syracuse district, where it is Cleveland.


**A Great Gift.**

The great detective story free to the readers of the *Family Story Paper* to-day.—Adv.


## WHOSE DAUGHTER IS SHE?

### *DISSOLUTE ELLA VOLKINS SAYS CALVIN S. DENNIS IS HER FATHER.*

**His Daughters, Mrs. King and Mrs. Waters, Confront her in the Penitentiary after Overhearing a Committee Examine her.**

Among the prisoners in the Essex county penitentiary, at Caldwell, N. J., is a dissolute woman who is recorded as Ella Volkins. She was committed last November for six months, for larceny from the person. Three years ago she was sent to jail in Newark for drunkenness. She then said she was 32 years old. Afterward she was locked up several times for disorderly conduct and drunkenness. Usually she gave her name as Ella Volkins, but at times she said in the saloons which she visited that she was Mrs. Ella Volin. Again she called herself Mrs. Valier, and said she was the widow of a French Canadian.

A year ago she was found lying drunk on the sidewalk in Plane and Warren streets, Newark. She was carried into a yard and allowed to sleep off the effects of her debauch. She said at that time she was Mrs. Viola Waters, daughter of Calvin S. Dennis, who is a well-known resident of Newark. Mr. Dennis and his wife live with their daughter, Mrs. Alvira Waters, at 41 Fulton street. They have three other daughters, one of whom lives with them. The other two, Mrs. S. D. King and Miss E. L. Dennis keep a millinery store in East Orange. The woman's story was talked about in the neighborhood, and many persons remarked that it was a great shame that the daughter of a man like Mr. Dennis should fall so low. Friends of Mr. Dennis heard the gossip, but refrained from speaking to him about it.

In the jail, also, the woman said that Mr. Dennis was her father. Outside she frequently repeated the story, but two or three times she adopted the name of Mr. Dennis's other married daughter, Mrs. King. A friend of the family, who heard that Mrs. King was in jail, called there to see what he could do toward reclaiming her, supposing that she was really Mr. Dennis's daughter.

Last May Love Matron J. Montclair was called to the penitentiary to prescribe for Ella Volkins, and he heard there that she claimed to be a daughter of Calvin Dennis. He was acquainted with Mrs. King, and he informed her of the circumstance. From other persons Mr. Dennis and his family learned in time of the woman's surprising claim. Mrs. Waters remembered reading that Viola Waters had been arrested for drunkenness. Mr. Dennis recently went to J. Ward Woodruff, Director of the Essex County Board of Freeholders, and asked that the woman be examined about the matter. It was arranged that she should be questioned on last Thursday, in the penitentiary, by the Committee on Jail Inspection, and that if she should say she was Mr. Dennis's daughter, he, Mrs. King and Mrs. Waters should then confront her. Mr. Dennis was too ill to go to Caldwell, but Mrs. King and Mrs. Waters went there.

Warden Speer led Mrs. Volkins before the committee. She is tall and spare, middle-aged, with an intelligent face. Her brown hair is streaked with gray, but otherwise she does not show the effects of dissipation. While she was undergoing examination, Mrs. King and Mrs. Waters sat in another room and heard her story. The prisoner has served her term, but she is held for $24.52 costs. She said to the committee that she was innocent of the crime for which she had been imprisoned. To Chairman Peck she said she had three names.

"What was your maiden name?" asked Mr. Peck.

"I don't choose to tell."

"Do you not claim to be Calvin S. Dennis's daughter?"

"I believe so."

"Is that true?"

"I don't care to say who I am. I will answer no question that does not relate to my case."

"Why do you say you are Mr. Dennis's daughter?"

"To answer that does not put a cent in my pocket or take one out. I don't wish to publish my history to everybody."

"Why do you deny your family?"

"I don't deny my family, but I don't want to enlighten busybodies."

"Do you believe you are Mr. Dennis's daughter?"

"Everybody knows their own father, I guess."

"Have you any documents or witnesses to prove your assertion?"

"As I don't wish to push my claim, none is needed. You have no right to pry into my life."

"Do you expect to get sympathy by telling this story?"

"I want no sympathy and no favors from anybody. I have had my trial and am serving my sentence. What is all you have a right to know about me."

The woman was asked if she had not lived with Mrs. Waters as a servant. She said no, and then refused to say any more on the subject. Director Woodruff again asked her if she was Mr. Dennis's daughter. She then replied emphatically, "Yes, I am." Being asked for proof, she said "no necessity." Freeholder Hine now conducted Mrs. Waters and Mrs. King before the committee and the prisoner. A smile passed over Mrs. Volkin's flushed face when they were introduced to the committee. She then dropped her head.

"Do you remember me?" asked Mrs. Waters.

"I don't think I do," replied the prisoner faintly.

"Do you claim to be our sister?" said Mrs. King.

"I am your sis—his daughter—and I think I ought to know."

"You are no relative of ours," said Mrs. Waters.

In reply to Freeholder Peck Mrs. Volkins said she wanted no compassion, and would work out her costs. She was asked why she did not send to Mr. Dennis for the money.

"I don't choose to give away everything I know. I ask no sympathy or compassion, and will be under no obligation to no one for my release. I am independent."

Freeholder Peck told the woman that Mr. Dennis might have her punished for telling false stories. She replied defiantly:

"Let him come here and face me himself. Why doesn't he come and deny before me that I am his daughter?"

Mrs. Volkins said she had four children and that her husband was dead.

"When you lived with me," said Mrs. Waters, "you told me you had two children."

"I don't care what I told you. I knew what I was doing."

Just before Warden Speer led the woman back to her cell, she said she could tell a great deal, but she did not care to do it. Matron Speer told the committee that the prisoner was queer and had a violent temper. Sometimes she said she was Mrs. Waters, and again that she was Mrs. King. Mrs. Waters said that before the woman lived with her, she was a servant in Mr. Dennis's former home. She was an excellent cook, but would get intoxicated.

She was cook for a man who lives in Clinton avenue, Newark. He discharged her for intoxication. Shortly afterward he discovered that she was locked up in the police station and that she had given his wife's name, which was written on the slate. She also was employed in the family if Justice Amzi J. Dean.

**Blaine Rum at Chicago.**

"I think," said the Hon. Chauncey Shaffer at Gibbs's temperance meeting yesterday, "that the enthusiasm in Chicago was produced by whiskey which was poured down the throats of the shouters by petty politicians. I believe it will need an ablaivit the day after election to convince Mr. Blaine that he was a candidate."

Governor Newman said he was sorry that a temperance plank had not been inserted in the platform, and then he added quickly: "Not but what the Republican party is a temperance party. Oh, you needn't smile, but as you seem incredulous we won't discuss that. A voice, "No, I should think not." The party does not believe in temperance in conventions, but it does in individuals. As we have failed in securing the assistance of the Republicans, can we safely turn to the Democrats?"

**It Won't Go Down this Year.**

A newsman nailed up a big picture of Blaine under the Park place elevated station yesterday. A Republican watched him patiently, then fished out a long lead pencil and wrote in a bold hand across the face of the Plumed Knight,

"Mulligan and defeat."

On another corner of the bill board was a portrait of Black Jack Logan. A young Republican came along, whisked out a stylograph, and scribbled underneath,

"Pensions and defeat.
Bolt them Both."

The newsdealer scratched his head. "Pears as it won't go down this year," he said. Then he tore down the portraits.

**Even Parson Newman's Flock will Bolt.**

Parson Newman didn't say anything about Blaine yesterday. But leaders of his congregation did. They are going to bolt the man from Maine.

"Our party's going at last, I'm afraid," said Deacon Foster.

"Yes," observed Treasurer Seymour, "it's pretty tough to have that ticket set up for us. I'm going to bolt it."

The parson's lady parishioners are going to have a big time in the church on Tuesday morning. Pere Hyacinthe's wife is going to tell them about "The Advance of Catholic Christianity."

**Sold Trousers on Sunday.**

Isaac Davids, son of the proprietor of the tailor store, 60 Bayard street, sold a man a pair of trousers yesterday while Policeman Farrington stood looking on. When the bargain was made, and the customer was about to go, Farrington arrested Davids. He was held at the Tombs for violation of the Sunday law.

### *THE MAINE BLAINE CLUB.*

**Returning Home from the Chicago Convention—A Message to Mrs. Garfield.**

BUFFALO, June 8.—The Maine Blaine Club, including the delegates to the National Republican Convention, accompanied by delegations from Connecticut and California, arrived here this afternoon by a special train of seven sleepers over the Lake Shore road, en route for the home of Mr. Blaine. Among the party are Gov. Bobie, Congressmen Boutelle and Milliken of Maine, Mayor Bulkley of Hartford, Judge Knight of California, and others. At Cleveland the following address was sent to Mrs. Garfield:

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 8.

*Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield.*

DEAR MADAM: The Maine Blaine Club, including the delegates to the National Republican Convention at Chicago, the Governor of the State, and the Maine members of the United States House of Representatives, on our joyful return home after the splendid triumph of our beloved statesman, cannot pass the city where repose the remains of our martyred President—the cherished friend of James G. Blaine and loyal companion in arms of John A. Logan—without sending to you the assurance of our sympathy and affectionate remembrances. Knowing that you will rejoice with us in the result so happily achieved, we are, very sincerely and respectfully yours,

CHARLES A. ROCKELLS,
President Maine Blaine Club.
GEORGE C. WIRO,
Chairman Maine Delegation.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 8.—The California delegation to the Chicago Convention will arrive in this city on Monday by the first afternoon train. A committee of reception will meet them at the station, and they will be warmly welcomed by the citizens.

### *THOUSANDS AT ROCKAWAY.*

**Trains and Steamboats Running Full—The Air Balmy but the Water Cold.**

The season was fairly opened at Rockaway Beach yesterday. The New York, Woodhaven and Rockaway Railroad ran frequent trains from 6¼ A. M. to 7½ P. M. These were fairly filled with passengers in the morning, and during the middle of the day and the afternoon they were uncomfortably crowded. The steamboat Columbia of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company carried down 2,500 persons. Probably 10,000 spread themselves along the beautiful beach, or sat in the pavilions along the shore enjoying the fine breeze which swept inland. Remsen & Wainwright proprietors of the beach, say that improvements have been made since last season in the way of small hotels and pavilions, but in other respects the beach presents the same appearance and attractions this season as it did last.

The big hotel on the west end of the beach still looms up silent and solitary. Its entrance is boarded up, and the only sign of life is a watchman tramping its deserted piazza. No one on the beach appears to know anything of the future of the big hotel.

Although the air was balmy enough to suggest sea bathing, the water proved to be too cold, and the few who ventured into the surf remained but a short time in the water.

**Commencement at Roanoke College.**

SALEM, Va., June 8.—The thirty-first annual commencement of Roanoke College was opened this morning in the college church with the Baccalaureate sermon by the Rev. Joel Swartz, D. D., of Gettysburg, Pa. His subject, taken from John 12:32, was "The Uplifted Christ Drawing the World unto Himself." Four elements of attractive power were pointed out: 1. The innocence of the sufferer which calls forth human sympathy. 2. His superabounding goodness and beneficence as shown in His teachings and miracles. 3. The peculiar relation of His death to the weal of mankind; and 4. The personal presence of Christ in the world as a loving Saviour. These points were elaborately discussed.

The address before the Y. M. C. A. of the college was delivered by the Rev. W. S. Bowman, D. D., of Savannah, Ga., this evening. His subject was, "Christian Character Essential to True Success in Life." "He only can be strong," said the speaker, "and show himself a man in the highest sense whose impulses and endeavors are bounded by the Divine Ideal."

To-morrow night the contest for the gold medal for oratory will take place in the Town Hall.

**Death of a Popular Song Writer.**

HARTFORD, June 8.—Henry C. Work, the noted song writer and composer, died suddenly this evening of heart disease. He was a native of this city, and was visiting his mother. He leaves a married daughter in New York. He was probably best known as the author of "Marching Through Georgia," which is played with slight variations in all parts of the world. The temperance song "Dear Father, Come Home with Me Now," was written by Mr. Work. His "Old Kicodemus," "Grandfather's Clock," "Kingdom Day," and his "Grandfather's Clock" had wide popularity a few years ago. His gift of song writing was a peculiar one. A subject would suggest itself to his mind, and oftentimes he would neither set nor sleep until the song was composed and set to music. He always wrote his own accompaniment.

**Two Members of a Fishing Party Drowned.**

PHILADELPHIA, June 8.—Robert R. Coster, Jr., aged 29 years, and Albert Anderson, about the same age, were drowned early this morning at Delanco Bridge, Rancocas Creek, on the New Jersey side, a few miles above this city. The men were of a fishing party of nine, who left here last night in a small steam yacht. It is alleged that members of the party that when the yacht approached the bridge the whistle was blown for the watchman to open the draw. The watchman did not heed the signal, however, and before the yacht could be stopped it crashed into the bridge and sank immediately. Anderson went down with the boat and Coster clung to the bridge, but, losing his grasp, fell into the stream and was drowned. The other members of the party were saved.

**The Appropriation Bills.**

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Mr. Willis expects to call up in the House of Representatives to-morrow the River and Harbor Appropriation bill. He will ask for a night session. The friends of the measure think it possible that a vote may be reached Monday evening or early on Tuesday. The Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was reported to the Senate on Monday, but will probably not be called for discussion before Wednesday or Thursday. The House left out many provisions which were recommended by the Secretary of State, and these have mostly been restored by the Senate Committee.

**Extradition Proceedings Against Eno.**

MONTREAL, June 8.—Mr. Allan, the expert who was called in to examine the books of the Second National Bank; O. W. Roberts, cashier, and Gen. Hubbard, attorney, with C. P. Davidson, Q. C., Canadian counsel for the bank, arrived on Saturday, incog. Late in the day Roberts laid information and complaint against Eno, under the extradition treaty, before Judge Monk in the Queen's Bench. The Judge granted the warrant, peremptorily ordering the prisoner to be brought forthwith before him. Gen. Hubbard left by special train this evening for New York. Detective Fahey leaves at 4 A. M. to-morrow for Quebec, to serve the warrant and bring Eno to Montreal.

**International Boat Race.**

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Arrangements are making in this city for an international single scull race in September, to be open to all oarsmen in the world, for $5,000 in cash prizes and the world's championship. The race will be five miles, with a turn, over the Hanlan-Courtney course. The following noted oarsmen have agreed to enter the contest: Hanlan, Ross, Teemer, Gaudaur, Courtney, Conley, Plaisted, Lee, Ten Eyck, Hosmer, Hamm, Higbee and Laycock of England, and Peterson of San Francisco. A committee will be appointed from among the members of the Columbia, Potomac, and Analostan Boat Clubs to make the final arrangements for the race.

**Mysterious Murder in Ohio.**

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, June 8.—At an early hour this morning John Buchanan, aged 19 years, shot John Brannigan in the leg. About an hour later John Yoder, Sam Yoder, Tony Brogan, and Samuel Dowling were walking up the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad track on their way home when two shots were fired from the bushes on the wayside. One ball entered Dowling's great near the right ear, and killed him instantly. Buchanan gave himself up for shooting Brannigan, but denies having killed Dowling. The two Yoders and Brogan have been arrested on suspicion. Dowling was a coal miner.

**Fighting with Pistols and Shotgun.**

BALTIMORE, June 8.—In a quarrel this evening, in the northeast part of the city, between Michael Riley and Thomas Kennedy on one side, and Augustus and Thomas Harper on the other, after several pistol shots were fired, Riley fired upon the Harpers with a shotgun. Augustus had one of his eyes shot out, and Thomas was also shot in one of his eyes, the sight of which had been previously destroyed. The shooting occurred at a drinking saloon, and was the result of an old feud.

**She Divided Her Money and then Took Poison.**

CARROLTON, Ga., June 8.—Mrs. Mary Lang, a widow of some property, committed suicide by taking two phials of laudanum. She left her money on the table beside her, divided into three parts for her three grandchildren.

**Serious Freshet in the Rio Grande.**

EL PASO, June 8.—The Rio Grande River is rising rapidly, and great damage to property along the bank has resulted. Trains cannot cross the railroad bridges. It is feared that the street car bridge will be washed away before morning, which would cut off travel between Mexico and this side. No trains or mails came in from the North to-day.

### *A NEW ENGINE OF WAR.*

**Successful Experiments with the Electric Torpedo Boat.**

MILFORD, Conn., June 8.—A successful series of night experiments with the electric torpedo boat have just been concluded at the experiment station near Charles Island here. They were witnessed by Government officials from Washington and from Governor's Island, New York. All previous experiments have been made in the daytime. The boat is of sheet iron, about thirty feet long, cigar-shaped, the machinery of which is a secret known only to two Connecticut inventors. It floats with the top just above the waves, and is invisible at night. It is propelled by a screw and steered by rudders, all of which are worked by electricity. The electricity is supplied by wires which unreel from the station as the boat goes out. The apparatus can be worked from a ship at sea when necessary. The plan of operation comprehends an explosive torpedo placed on the nose of the boat and then guided against an enemy's vessel or fortification. The boat runs at the rate of sixteen miles an hour, and is readily steered in any direction, either under or out of water. It was sent around Charles Island buoy and return, a distance of two miles, in a remarkably brief space of time. It will be taken to Sandy Hook in a few days, where torpedo