The Sun.

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A GREAT RIOT IN LONDON.

THE POLICE POWERLESS BEFORE A MOB OF FIFTY THOUSAND MEN.

Unemployed Laborers, Joined by Socialists and Inflamed by Demagogues, Defy the Law—Fifty Shops Pillaged—200 Shops and a Dozen Club Houses Badly Damaged—Ladies Insulted and Turned Out of Their Carriages—The Mob Disperse After Dark—Wild Excitement Throughout the City.

Special Cable Despatch to The Sun.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The so-called distress demonstration to-day is believed to have been inspired not so much by the actual desperation of the masses, who are in enforced idleness—though their condition is quite as deplorable as it is represented to be—as by ulterior motives on the part of the leaders. The purpose of the Socialists, led by Burns of Nottingham, is reported to have been to strengthen the organization of the Socialist labor movement, the precipitation of a riot as a consequence of his efforts being a secondary matter. That he has materially augmented his following no one doubts, but it is also true that he has strengthened the force against which the socialist element will ever be compelled to contend, and the demonstration as a means either to its real or ostensible end has failed utterly.

Among the incidents of the progress of the mob from Trafalgar square toward Hyde Park was the rough treatment inflicted upon the Earl of Darbrey (Lord Cremorne in the Irish peerage). As the mob entered Pall Mall Lord Cremorne was discovered making his way through the crowd of bystanders, apparently seeking a place of safety. He was set upon by a detachment of the rioters and severely mauled and beaten, finally escaping with many bruises and minus several of his garments and a valuable scarf pin. Several members of Arthur's and Brooks's clubs, in St. James street, narrowly escaped being hit by stones, with which the air was filled, as the crowd passed those buildings.

A shower of stones was directed against the town residence of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, in Stratton street, Piccadilly. A very gaudy and particularly aggressive cockatoo was hanging in its cage in one of the windows of the Baroness's house, and it addressed the mob vehemently, if not eloquently. The bird's remarks were obviously not in harmony with the proceedings, and exceptions which took the form of stones were immediately filed. Little damage was done.

The front of Purdy's gun-making establishment was badly riddled by stones, and so were all the windows in the shop of Benjamin, the inhospitable tailor who recently advertised that he wanted no American customers. Several jewellers' shops were badly damaged. The West End, Claridges, and other fashionable hotels were filled with badly frightened guests, and the proprietors closed the street doors.

The property of wine-shop keepers and small tradesmen along the route followed by the mob to Hyde Park was recklessly destroyed. The damage was mostly inflicted in the streets leading to Piccadilly, Grosvenor square, and the West End. Many carriages were stopped, and the ladies in them were insulted and sometimes robbed. Several ladies were carried to the Bachelor's Club in Hamilton place very badly frightened and some in a fainting condition.

Lady Randolph Churchill's brougham was stopped in Piccadilly. She resolutely ordered the assailant off, and then drove rapidly up Albemarle street to her home. The scenes in South Audley street, through which I walked to dinner, recalled vividly the pictures in "Barnaby Rudge" of the Gordon riots. Window glass strewed the pavement, and drunken rioters were reeling through the street. At that hour, however, the police were everywhere quietly predominant.

Your correspondent twice drove out and thrice walked through the crowd during the height of the disorder, and observed that the men composing the gathering were generally of decent appearance, and apparently what they pretended to be—workingmen. There was, of course, upon the outskirts, the usual fringe of boys and ugly-looking bummers, who make up in noise and brutality what they lack in courage and sympathy with the object of the assembly, but they were comparatively few in number. The police are receiving on all sides the highest commendation for their splendid exhibition of firmness, tempered with patience and forbearance, in dealing with the excited crowds.

The demonstration will prove very troublesome to Sir Hugh Childers, Home Secretary, and Mr. Henry Broadhurst, the new Under Secretary for the Home Department. The latter, being himself a workingman, is naturally expected to sympathize with any movement promising to ameliorate the condition of the laborer and the artizan, and the measure of his assistance to Mr. Childers will probably not be very large.

The affair has its chief significance, however, in showing the strength and thorough discipline of the London Socialists and the dangerous readiness of the London arabs to engage in anything that promises mischief, and it is undeniable that it must have an injurious effect upon the prestige of the Government, both at home and abroad.

Another of its effects will probably be to compel Mr. Gladstone to contemplate the facts of the situation. The Premier really lives in a cloud land of adulation, and has not hitherto been suspected of gravely considering the various small causes which have combined to bring about to-day's outbreak.

Mr. Parnell is said to be much alarmed at the prospect that the affair will cause a condition of chaos in the Cabinet.

To the Associated Press.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The "starving mechanics" of London to-day held a mass meeting in Trafalgar square around the Nelson monument, and it resulted in a riot. The proceedings were opened with an assemblage of 10,000 men. Police were present in large numbers. It was at once seen that the socialistic element of London greatly predominated in the crowd, and the police were told to use extraordinary vigilance to preserve the peace. Conspicuous among the leaders was Mr. Burns, who ran as the Socialist candidate in Nottingham in the recent election. He sneered at the police, and acted generally as if he wished to bring about a conflict between them and the people.

Finally he ascended the pedestal of the Nelson column to deliver a harangue. He was well aware that his act would not be tolerated, and the police politely ordered him to get down. This he refused to do, appealing to the crowd to resist "interference with the exercise of popular rights." The officers, however, were determined, and they pushed their way through the excited and resisting crowd, and by force removed Mr. Burns from the pedestal.

By this time the crowd had vastly augmented, and the streets were packed with surging mobs. The stir in the elevated spot where the Burns incident took place was easily perceptible over almost the entire area covered by the throng, and the sight of helmets and uniforms in the struggle was accepted as visible proof of the contention that "the fight against the law." The intelligence was responded to with a general and fearful howland an attempted rush from all directions to the point of interest.

Burns had now been removed some distance from the position he had attempted to occupy. He became emboldened by the cries of the throng, and made a desperate effort to recover his lost ground. He was so effectively helped by the mob that the officers on the spot were brushed out of the way, and the orator was soon pressed up against the monument. He quickly ascended the pedestal, accompanied by a number of other Socialist leaders. Burns bore a red flag and he waved it to the assemblage as a signal of his triumph over the authorities. He was greeted with deafening shouts, repeated again and again.

Burns now leisurely finished his address. He then read fiercely worded resolutions. They denounced the "authors of the present distress in England;" demanded that Parliament start public works to give employment and bread to the tens of thousands of deserving men who were out of work through no fault of their own, but because of bad government; declared that it was the duty of the Government to afford every facility for the employment of British capital at home for the benefit of the British people, and to give British enterprise preference over foreign, and asserted that the time had arrived for Parliament to earnestly legislate for the relief of the depression in the English agricultural industry. The resolutions also demanded the immediate appointment of a Minister of Commerce and a Minister of Agriculture, and provided that copies should be forwarded to Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Parnell and the Board of Public Works.

The reading of the resolutions was accompanied by fierce comment by the various orators who stood with Burns. Some of these orators went so far as to warn the Government that, although the starving mechanics of London were now attempting to draw attention to their needs by quiet and peaceful agitation, they were bound to get bread, and would get it by attacking the bakers' shops next if the Government did not come to their relief. Burns himself, in one of these side speeches, denounced the present House of Commons as a body of landlords and capitalists for whom hanging was too good. He also declared that the people had assembled to summon Parliament to immediately relieve the distress of the British workingmen; that the people wanted the question settled at once, and peacefully, if possible; if otherwise revolution was inevitable.

All this fearfully aggravated the excitement of the great mob that the police reformed, with increased force and made another assault. They succeeded in forcing their way up to the pedestal. They reached this point just as the resolutions, which had already been offered and seconded, were about to be submitted to the mob for approval.

The police at once ordered the proceedings to be discontinued on the pedestal, and commanded Burns and his colleagues to come down. This they refused to do, and the officers thereupon dragged them down by force and drove them from the pedestal.

It was evident that Burns expected that the application of force to him would precipitate a riot, and it was also apparent that the officers immediately engaged in removing the orators feared attack. But the men composing the mob were not yet in fighting humor, and the mob contented itself for the time by hooting the police and smothering them with flour, dirt, and garbage. The officers behaved admirably and attempted no retaliation.

After their ejection neither Mr. Burns nor any of his colleagues made any further attempts to get back. They at once left the scene and went to the National Gallery. They mounted the steps, pointed to the doors and windows, and bitterly denounced the inmates. This looked like an attempt to set the mob on the building. The mob was excited, but not up to the point of violence yet. Burns and his colleagues, seeing this, vacated the Gallery steps and proceeded to the Carlton Club, where they repeated their tactics. By this time the mob was tremendous in numbers, and verging on desperation. Stories of what the police had said and done at the Nelson column had been circulated from mouth to mouth, exaggerated with every repetition, until the "starving mechanics" were convinced that the authorities had actually dared them to a conflict.

Such fire as was ready for ignition and within touching distance was inflamed by the speeches delivered on the Carlton Club's steps. The mob was broken up into many divisions by being forced down the different streets by the pressure from Trafalgar square to get nearer the occurrences at the club houses, and the various divisions started off, hooting, howling, and challenging the authorities. The invaded streets were at once abandoned to the rioters, who, finding themselves no longer opposed, vented their ire all against well-housed people and against the clubs by stoning the dwellings and club houses along the way.

At 7 P. M. all that part of the city in the neighborhood of the National Gallery, and the Carlton and Reform Clubs was in the possession of mobs. Several faction fights had already taken place among the rioters, and a furious mob was marching through St. James street and Piccadilly on its way to Hyde Park to hold a meeting. The mob was cursing the authorities, attacking shops, sacking saloons, getting drunk, and smashing windows.

On its way to Hyde Park the front of the mob made an effort to enter the War Office, but turned away when the sentinel at the entrance confronted the intruders with his bayonet. Conspicuous among the buildings attacked by this mob was that occupied by the Devonshire Club and that occupied as a residence by Mr. Arnold Morley, the newly appointed Patronage Secretary. The police along the route to Hyde Park were brushed out of the way by the rioters as if they were men of straw, and many of the officers were terribly whipped for their interference.

That part of the Trafalgar square mob which went to Hyde Park was composed of the mobs that had filled up Cockspur street, Pall Mall, and St. James street when the Carlton Club was attacked. Some of them came out through Regent street, which begins at the Pall Mall about half way between Nelson's monument and St. James street, and moved northward through Regent street to Piccadilly, a quarter of a mile away, and, passing around Regent's circus, went north again through Regent street a half mile to Oxford circus. The rioters turned here to the left, and went west down Oxford street to Hyde Park, some three-quarters of a mile.

This route was undoubtedly chosen by the leaders for the purpose of keeping the crowd on safe ground, as they would be on the north side of the park. If the mob had gone along St. James street and Piccadilly and then to Park lane it might have run too near the barracks on the south side of the park. It was that part of the mob which was drawn east through St. James street to Regent that attempted to enter the War Office opposite St. James's square, but which was scared away. Mr. Arnold Morley's residence is in the Piccadilly portion of this route. The house was formerly occupied by John Bright, and was well known to many of the mob. When the rioters approached the house to-day Mr. Morley was in. He loudly called for help, and a number of brave policemen for a moment stood in the way of the men. But finally they were swept aside like chaff, and a host of desperate men rushed up Mr. Morley's steps.

He had locked and barricaded his door, but it was burst open against his face, and the house was overrun despite his frantic screams and protests. When the invaders went away they left scarcely a sound pane of glass in the building.

A very great number of other private houses along the mob's route fared much worse than did John Bright's old home.

The Devonshire Club's house, which had been previously attacked, is in St. James street. The attack upon this building took place at the very beginning of the riot, and was very savage.

Hatchett's Hotel is a large and well-known hostelry at 67 and 68 Piccadilly. When the mob passed this locality many of the rank and file were hungry, and they made a rush for the hotel. They had it in their possession in a moment, and they sacked it of food and drink and left the building badly wrecked.

As the men were leaving the hotel they saw a carriage which had been pressed up against the curb by the passing procession and been abandoned by its frightened occupants. It was seized, and in an instant broken up, and the wheels, spokes, shafts, and other good pieces were carried away for clubs.

The Turf Club's house, being in Piccadilly, presented a temptation to the rioters as they went by, and they smashed all its front doors and windows with stones. All along Regent and Oxford streets, between Piccadilly and Hyde Park, houses were attacked, indiscriminately, and their windows smashed.

After Burns had been driven away from the Nelson monument by the police and had spoken from the National Gallery wall and the Carlton Club steps, a savage fight took place between his adherents, the Socialists, and the anti-Socialists. The battle raged for some time, but the Socialists proved victorious, and they lifted Burns to their shoulders, and bore him aloft to Regent street, where, with him, they succeeded in leading the crowd toward Hyde Park, Burns leading the whole way.

At the park, when the mob had all collected, Burns again addressed them. This speech was even more violent than the others he had made. The language was exciting, and the whole address was so educated to incite the crowd loose upon the town. Burns was followed by several other socialistic speakers, all of whom did all in their power to stir up strife. When the speaking was over, the mob broke up into sections and disappeared from the scene. The main body went back east along Oxford street again. The affrighted residents in the neighborhood of Tottenham court road, who had fled in terror when the rioters were first recovered from their panic, and the mob had the street to themselves. They smashed every window they noticed.

The wine shops were broken in and their contents distributed freely to any one who wished to drink. The beer saloons were similarly treated. Tailor shops were broken into and the clothes and rolls of cloth were thrown out into the street, to be taken by those strongest in the fights which resulted. Every person who looked like a foreigner was stoned or beaten from the street. Scores of times policemen attempted to save assailed property and to make arrests, but were every time beaten and compelled to surrender their prisoners.

In the meantime, in different parts of the throng, and made a desperate effort to recover his lost ground. He was so effectively helped by the mob that the officers on the spot were brushed out of the way, and the orator was soon pressed up against the monument. He quickly ascended the pedestal, accompanied by a number of other Socialist leaders. Burns bore a red flag and he waved it to the assemblage as a signal of his triumph over the authorities. He was greeted with deafening shouts, repeated again and again.

Burns now leisurely finished his address. He then read fiercely worded resolutions. They denounced the "authors of the present distress in England;" demanded that Parliament start public works to give employment and bread to the tens of thousands of deserving men who were out of work through no fault of their own, but because of bad government; declared that it was the duty of the Government to afford every facility for the employ-

MR. SHARP'S BOOKKEEPING.

HE KEPT HIS ACCOUNTS ON SLIPS OF PAPER WHICH HE TORE UP.

Nearly $1,000,000 in Checks that he Only Slightly Recollected—$50,000 Checks too Trifling to Remember—President Rickmond's Present of $5 $1,000 Bonds.

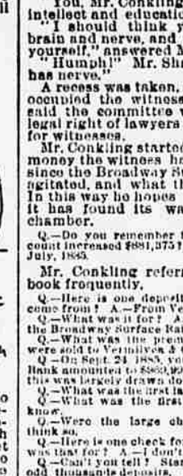
When the Senate Committee on Railroads, which is trying to get at the bottom facts regarding the granting of the Broadway Surface Railroad franchise, decided to transfer its place of meeting from Lawyer Seward's office to the New York Hotel, it was because more commodious quarters were needed. Somebody failed to properly estimate the interest the investigation has excited, and set apart two little rooms for the committee at 10 Waverley place, which is an annex of the hotel. Two grate fires made the rooms blazing hot, and a dense crowd occupied every foot of space.

Summonses had been served on all the members of the Board, not excepting Messrs. Grant and O'Connor, who were the only members who voted against the granting of the franchise, and most of them were present, a little anxious, but ably supporting and cheering each other.

Alderman Jachne was there, and ex-Alderman Kirk and Fatty Walsh, whose pictures were taken in a group by our artist, and whose faces don't show whether they are agitated or not. Then there were ex-Alderman Fink, who looked very happy, and ex-Alderman McQuade, who seemed quite chipper. Their pictures are further down in the column. These other members of the old Board were there too: Cleary, Farley, O'Connor, O'Neil, Duffy, and DeLacy. Among other interested spectators were Lawson N. Fuller, whose Broadway Arcade Railroad scheme was killed by the vicious fighting of Jacob Sharp on behalf of the present road; ex-Police Justice Morgan, and Brother-in-Law Wood.

ALDERMAN JACHNE. EX-ALD. KIRK. FATTY WALSH.

It was just 12 o'clock when Chairman Low rapped for order. Alderman Jachne took advantage of the opportunity to say that the Board of Aldermen at its meeting to-day will offer the Aldermanic Chamber for the use of the committee. Chairman Low said that larger rooms must certainly be secured, and then Lawyer Seward called ex-Alderman John C. O'Connor to the witness chair.



EX-ALDERMAN M'QUADE.

Mr. O'Connor said he was a member of the Board of Aldermen in 1884 and 1885, and asked permission to tell all he knew about the granting of the franchise to the Broadway Surface Railroad Company in his own way. Then he reeled off a long array of dates and circumstances bearing upon his opposition to the franchise being given away. He said that on June 30, 1884, he offered a resolution on the Board requiring that all franchises be sold to the highest bidder. The resolution was referred to the Railroad Committee. He was obliged to leave town, and left his address with the Clerk of the Board, with instructions to let him know when another meeting was to be held to consider the railroad question. He went to New London, and while there received a letter notifying him of the special meeting to be held at 9 A. M. on Aug. 30. The postmark on the envelope showed that the letter had not been mailed until 11 o'clock, or two hours after the meeting had taken place. The franchise was given away in his absence. The veto of the Mayor was overridden on Dec. 5.

James A. Richmond testified that he had been the President of the Broadway Surface Railroad Company since its organization on May 18, 1884. He gave the names of the directors of the company, and said that Mr. McLean was President of the Mercantile National Bank. He was asked if he had brought all the books and papers called for, and if so, what they were. He picked them out of a bundle, one by one, and threw them on the table.

By Mr. Seward—How many bonds of the Broadway Surface Railroad do you own? A.—Do you insist on an answer to that question?

Mr. Seward had to insist, because it was through the officers of this railroad that the committee expects to learn just where to lay its hands on the men who own the road. He didn't say this, however, but quietly replied that he wanted an answer to his question. Mr. Richmond reluctantly replied that he owns 135 $1,000 bonds of the railroad.

Q.—Did you buy the bonds? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Were did you get them? A.—Mr. Sharp gave them to me.

A little bustle followed this statement, and Mr. Sharp, who was in the adjoining room, stood on his toes and tried hard to see the witness.

Mr. Richmond said the first mortgage bonds of the road sold at a premium of seven per cent.; that all the bonds were signed in Robinson, Scribner & Bright's office they remained there until removed by Mr. Sharp.

Mr. Seward asked for John H. and James M. Lyddy, but neither answered.

"Mr. Jacob Sharp!"

Ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling jerked this name out as though all nonsense was going to stop right off. There was a lively buzz in the room as Mr. Sharp pushed through the crowd and dropped into the witness chair. He swung a Malacca cane with an ivory handle to and fro, and gazed questionably at the crowd. He spoke so lowly that he was mildly told by Chairman Low and sternly by Senator Conkling that he must speak up. He said he was 68 years of age, and had resided in New York forty-seven years. He used to be in the timber business, when he built docks, but twenty-five years ago he started in the railroad business. He had been connected with the Bleecker street, Dry Dock and East Broadway, Grand street, Twenty-third street, and Christopher and West Tenth street railroads.

Senator Conkling endeavored to learn whether the subpœna which had been served on him had caused him to take any steps to destroy any of his private papers that might be useful to the committee. The attempt to trace Mr. Sharp's actions from the time he received the subpœna was not very successful. He had been was on his way to his counsel's office (Robinson, Scribner & Bright) when his carriage was stopped and the subpœna served on him. He showed the subpœna to either Mr. Scribner or Mr. Bright.

Q.—Did you and Mr. Scribner or Mr. Bright canvass or consider the matter? A.—I don't understand.

Q.—Did you have any consultation or discussion about that portion of the subpœna relating to the production of your books and papers? A.—We talked it over.

Q.—What books and papers did you suppose were wanted? A.—My private papers.

Mr. Sharp produced two check books on the Metropolitan Bank; one was his private account and the other was his account with the Christopher and Tenth Street and Twenty-third Street Railroad Companies. Mr. Sharp said he was President of these two companies, as well as a director in the Broadway and Seventh Avenue Railroad since it first started. He held no office in the Broadway Surface Railroad Company. Mr. Conkling tried hard to find out how he interpreted the order for him to produce all his books and papers. Mr. Sharp said he supposed his check books were meant. He said he had kept no other books for twenty years.

Q.—You have done an extensive business in twenty years, have you not—a business involving millions of dollars? A.—I suppose you mean the disbursements during twenty years had reached millions.

Q.—If you keep no books how do you keep track of your business and trace the money that you pay out and receive? A.—I keep slips of paper for this purpose, and sometimes keep very bad track of money.

Q.—When you fill up one of these slips of paper, what do you do with it? A.—I destroy it.

Q.—How do you destroyed all of them? A.—I might have one in my pocket.

Q.—Now, then, Mr. Sharp, where did you go after leaving your lawyer's office on the day you received the subpœna? A.—I went to my hatter, and from there home.

Q.—What time did you arrive home? A.—About 5 o'clock.

Q.—How long were you at the hatter's? A.—About half an hour.

Q.—The subpœna was served about 1 o'clock. Now are you sure the afternoon one spent just as you say? A.—I had some private business.

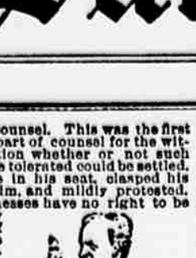
Q.—Where? I don't intend to ask you what the business was. A.—I don't care whether you ask me or not.

Q.—Then I will ask you. What was the business you attended to? A.—It has nothing to do with railroads or this investigation in any way.

Q.—When did the corporate business arrive? Did it come along in the middle of the exercises, at the beginning, or at the end of them? A.—Mr. Scribner read my subpœna, and I remained in his office until my private business was settled.

In answer to a great many other questions as to what he did after receiving the subpœna, the witness said he called on Mr. Bliss at his home, and met Mr. Chittenden there. He said he didn't drop in, but just walked in, and that he didn't know how Mr. Chittenden got in. Mr. Conkling asked what conversation passed between him and Col. Bliss, and the Colonel jumped to his feet and said that the witness should not be asked to state what occurred between him and his counsel. This was the first interference on the part of counsel for the witness, and the question whether or not such interference would be tolerated could be settled.

Mr. Conkling rose in his seat, clasped his hands in front of him, and mildly protested. He said that the witnesses have no right to be represented by counsel. He said if it were a trial and the witnesses were accused of an offence this would be proper enough, but that neither their life nor liberty was at stake, and counsel were out of place. He said if the committee didn't take care it might place its finger between the belt and the wheel and be drawn in.



MR. CONKLING PROTESTS.

Mr. Sharp tore a newspaper off a bottle at this juncture, and, snapping a tin plate off the top, asked the committee to excuse him. He then placed the bottle to his lips, and took a long draught of milk. This so amazed Mr. Conkling that he suspended his speech long enough to say:

"We have only the milk of human kindness."

Mr. Conkling said that if the witness were asked a question, the answer of which might tend to criminate him, the committee could judge what steps to take. He said the law exempted priests, physicians, and lawyers from answering questions concerning professional secrets, but that Mr. Sharp was none of those.

MR. SHARP DRINKS MILK.

Chairman Low ordered the witness to answer the question, and said that the committee would determine at a meeting what liberties should be allowed to counsel.

Mr. Sharp said that two suits concerning the Broadway Surface road had been begun, and that the press had been hollering that the Common Council had been bought, and he employed lawyers to look after his interests.

"Please say what advice you got," said Col. Bliss.

"That is rather an odd interpolation," remarked Mr. Conkling.

Mr. Sharp appeared puzzled.

"You, Mr. Conkling," he said, "are a man of intellect and education. I am very illiterate."

"I should think you were a man of large brain and nerve, and well able to take care of yourself," answered Mr. Conkling.

"Humph!" Mr. Sharp observed. "Sullivan has nerve."

A recess was taken, and then Mr. Sharp again occupied the witness chair. Chairman Low said the committee would not recognize the legal right of lawyers to be present as counsel for witnesses.

Mr. Conkling started in to find out how much money the witness had drawn from the bank since the Broadway Surface Railroad was first agitated, and what the money was spent for. In this way he hopes to learn whether any of it has found its way into the Aldermanic chamber.

Q.—Do you remember the time when your bank account increased $881,375? A.—Yes; it was in June or July, 1885.

Mr. Conkling referred to Mr. Sharp's bank book frequently.

Q.—Here is one deposit of $301,385. Where did that come from? A.—From Vermilyea & Co.

Q.—What was it for? A.—Twenty first mortgage bonds of the Broadway Surface Railroad. A part of the $1,500,000.

Q.—What was the premium on the bonds? A.—They were sold to Vermilyea & Co. at 7 per cent. premium.

Q.—On Sept. 24, 1885, there was a deposit of $60,000. This was largely drawn down? A.—Within a month.

Q.—What was the first large draft? A.—Can't say.

Q.—What was the first large draft for? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Were the large checks drawn to cash? A.—I think so.

Q.—Here is one check for $20,000 or $30,000. What was that for? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Can't you tell? Start from the nine hundred and odd thousands deposits. How long was it before it was all drawn out? A.—The account has not been overdrawn since that time.

Q.—How far down has it been drawn? A.—Down to nearly $200,000.

Q.—Can you give me anything by which I can tell to whom these checks were drawn? A.—Nothing except that book.

Q.—There is nothing here except bold and naked figures. Here is a sum of $70,256.68. To whom was that paid? A.—To Robinson, Scribner & Bright, my counsel.

The witness then recollected that $260,203.81 was paid to Thomas B. Kerr, Secretary of the Broadway and Seventh Avenue Railroad, whom he described as a big man. He just couldn't remember in whose favor he had drawn a check for $155,889.51. This was about June 4, 1885. The witness said he never carried more than one check book. He considered $50,000 checks small ones and didn't want to be bothered about them. He had also drawn a check on April 4 for $74,000 and another one on July 1, 1885, for $50,000, but he couldn't recollect why he drew them or in whose favor. He had an impression, however, that a check for $17,392.41 was drawn in favor of the Twenty-third Street Railroad, to which he owed that amount. He threw his cancelled checks into the waste paper basket as soon as the banks sent them in.

In regard to the $76,366.68 paid to Robinson, Scribner & Bright, the witness said he had paid it to oblige the Broadway and Seventh Avenue Railroad Company. It was paid in either June or July, 1885, in that law firm's office. The money was all in bills, which he carried in his pocket. He couldn't recollect the denominations of the bills or the number of his bundle. The money was returned to him by President Foshay on the following day. The witness said he did not know why the money had to be paid so promptly, nor why the lawyers could not wait a day for it.

Mr. Sharp also said he had frequently borrowed large sums as $1,000 from Secretary Kerr. Mr. Conkling again asked about the large amount of money the witness said he had paid Robinson, Scribner & Bright, and then asked whether Mr. Kerr wouldn't think it was strange if he, the witness, should pay him $40,000 all in cash.

"I don't know what he'd think about it," was the reply. "I wouldn't think it very strange."

Mr. Sharp added that whenever he borrowed money from Mr. Kerr he gave him stock of the Twenty-third Street Railroad as collateral.

The investigation will be resumed at 10½ o'clock this morning in the New York Hotel.

RIOTING IN SEATTLE.

The Militia Fire Into a Mob with Serious Results—Chinese Leaving the Town.

SEATTLE, W. T., Feb. 8.—Early this morning the militia and home guards marched to Ocean Dock, where the Chinese were confined, and took charge. Warrants had previously been issued for the arrest of the prominent agitators. Before daylight the work of arresting them began, and by 8 o'clock all the leaders were in jail. They were, however, immediately bailed out.

All the Chinese on the steamer were marched to the Court House by the militia in answer to the writ of habeas corpus sworn out yesterday. No opposition was made to this movement. Judge Green informed each Chinese that he was at perfect liberty to go or stay, as he chose. The majority chose to leave. They were accordingly escorted to the steamer, and those who elected to stay were escorted home.

Up to this time there had been no bloodshed, although the streets were crowded. At noon, however, an attack was made on the Home Guards by a few hot heads. The guards were finally ordered to fire, and responded with a volley. Four men fell, one of them being killed and three wounded. They were: Bernard Mullins, killed; James Murphy, a special policeman, shot through the arm; John Smith, shot in the right arm, and another man, name unknown, who was fatally wounded, being shot through the head. The militia formed a hollow square and held the mob at bay for fully an hour. The crowd then slowly melted away. Intense excitement prevails, and there is danger of further trouble. Business is generally suspended. The Queen of the Pacific sailed at 1 P. M. with 195 Chinamen on board.

Two hundred and fifty troops will probably leave Vancouver to-night for Seattle.

AN ENERGETIC POLITICIAN.

Allen L. McDermott Made Clerk of the Court of Chancery—His Record.

TRENTON, Feb. 8.—Gov. Abbett to-night sent to the Senate the nomination of Allen L. McDermott of Jersey City for Clerk of the Court of Chancery, in place of George S. Duryee of Newark. McDermott is now a Judge of the District Court in Jersey City, at a salary of $3,000, and is also a member of the State Board of Assessors, at a salary of $2,500 a year. The Chancery Clerkship pays, it is believed, about $15,000 a year. In politics McDermott is a Leon Abbett kind of a Democrat, only more so.

Mr. John Bigelow to Accompany De Lesseps.

President Brown of the Chamber of Commerce has appointed the Hon. John Bigelow a delegate to represent the Chamber in an inspection of the Panama Canal in company with M. de Lesseps. Mr. Bigelow will sail for the Isthmus on Wednesday in the Pacific Mail steamer Colon.

No more sick headache if you use Carter's Little Liver Pills. No purging. 25 cents.—*Adv.*

ÆSTHETIC ASSEMBLYMAN DALTON.

He Wants Stained Glass Windows in Elevated Railway Cars—Other Assembly Bills.

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—Assemblyman Dalton revealed a richly artistic nature to his astonished fellow members to-night, as well as a regard for the sweet proprieties of life which charmed all the school girls present in the Assembly Chamber.

The beautiful room was crowded with a host of the wives and daughters of the Assemblymen, and the beauties of Albany looked down upon the scene from the lofty galleries while very prosaic matters were under discussion. Mr. Dalton suddenly threw his æsthetic bouquet at the Speaker. It was in the form of a bill, and it provides with all the due solemnity of the law that the elevated railroads of New York shall take out all the vulgar plain glass that now covers the windows of their passenger cars and substitute stained glass. Mr. Dalton does not expressly provide in his bill that the stained glass shall be adorned with "mediæval figures in stained glass attitudes," but it is understood he favors sending a large commission to Wm. Morris, the Socialist, artist, and poet, with orders to manufacture stained glass figures expressive of the spirit of the age. Mr. Dalton frankly expresses in his bill his object in introducing it. The bill is in the highest interest of modesty. When the humble resident in the buildings along the line of the elevated railroads goes to bed or rises in the morning he must be shielded from the bold gaze of the "peeping Toms" in the elevated railway trains. The stained glass is to protect him from that insult, as well as impart to him beautiful ideas.

Senator Vedder asked the Senate to-night to give him a lawyer, and let his Committee on Taxation and Retrenchment investigate the subject of taxation. He was reminded by Senator Daly that his committee had met during recess for two years in succession, and that little or nothing had come of it. Senator Pitts said the records of the State were full of the results of costly investigations on this subject. Instead of hiring a lawyer—and he admitted that the times were pretty hard for lawyers anyway—the committee could better afford to hunt up the legislation recommended by previous investigating bodies. It was decided to postpone action for the present. This particular committee found it convenient last summer to study taxation at Mount McGregor and at Saratoga, but it has not yet reported the result of its labors.

Other bills were introduced as follows:

By Mr. Murphy—Authorizing the New York Aqueduct Commissioners to appoint not more than fifty special policemen, at a salary not to exceed $600 each.

By Mr. McMahon—Compelling the Union Ferry Company of New York to place seats on their boats.

By Mr. Hotchkiss—To compel the Sheriff, Register, and County Clerk of Kings county to keep books of receipts and expenditures, in order to ascertain the amount of fees received by them, to be used as a basis for future legislation.

Mr. Hamilton's resolution asking the Commissioners of the Harlem River Bridge to report as to the awarding of the contract therefor was called up and adopted, and Mr. Curtis's Assembly bill for giving preference in appointments under the civil service law to veterans of the late war was ordered to a third reading without opposition.

RIOT OF STRIKING MINERS.

A Fierce Battle in which One Man is Fatally Hurt and Many Injured.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Pa., Feb. 8.—The most disastrous outbreak of the striking miners in the coke country that has yet occurred took place at Broadford this morning. The large coal tipple and engine house at the Henry Clay works and a number of cars on the Baltimore and Ohio side track were burned. One man was fatally beaten and two were shot, while twenty-five others were temporarily imprisoned in the burned tipple, but escaped with slight burns.

This was the day of the miners' mass meeting at Scottdale. The men began moving in squads toward the town shortly after daybreak, as hundreds had to walk as far as fifteen miles to the place of meeting. Four hundred marched down from Connellsville along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in a long procession. As they came in sight of the Henry Clay works they began yelling and cheering. Twenty-five employed men ran out from the office and tipple house for protection, but Peter Soisson, the yard boss, Arthur Wyatt, and a French Canadian who was beaten by strikers two weeks ago, stood their ground. The Canadian fired into the crowd and struck an Italian named Michael Saggi. Then the deputy sheriffs on the tipple opened fire on the crowd. The striker was treated, carrying the injured man to Dr. Hagan's office. They returned, and attacked Soisson with car slats and clubs, smashing in his nose and cutting him terribly. He fled to Station Agent Myer's house, who interfered, and thus saved the man's life. The strikers again returned, and the yard men attacked Wyatt and drove him into the drug store. He told them the man who shot Saggi was in the tipple, and the mob rushed thither. They fired the tipple, and refused to let the men inside attempt to save it, the latter finally escaping into the mine. The strikers then broke in the coke oven doors and smashed whatever property was handy. The loss of the tipple and property will reach $5,000. Saggi, the Italian who was shot, will die.

At noon Sheriff Sterling and twenty-five deputies arrived, and are now guarding the Frick Company's property. Frank Gardner, a deputy sheriff, who attempted to expostulate with the strikers, was beaten with clubs, but got away with his life. Sheriff Sterling was on his way here from Everson when he met the rioters going to Scottdale. They told him of the trouble, but he made no attempt at any arrests in the face of such gigantic odds. Nothing is left of the tipple and engine house but the brick work and a few charred timbers, on which the fires are playing. Unless the railroad engine can do the pumping, the slope at this mine will be flooded and the damage greatly increased.

HE DARED HIM TO SHOOT.

The End of a Race Between Two Sleighs on the Ocean Parkway.

A race between a one-horse and a two-horse sleigh on the Ocean Parkway in Gravesend early yesterday morning was wound up with a shooting affray. Ernest Weidner and John Mahoney, residents of Greenfield, were in the one-horse sleigh, and John Smith, John Lockwood, and Stephen Morris of Unionville in the other. The race was continued in a good-humored manner and with varying success until the parties were approaching Washington Cemetery, when Weidner, who held the reins, shot ahead with his single horse. The persons in the other sleigh accused him of crossing their path and thus obstructing them.

A wrangle followed, and Smith, jumping from his sleigh, caught Weidner's horse by the head. Weidner told him to let go, but he hung on, even when Weidner drew a revolver and threatened to shoot him.

"I dare you to shoot me," Smith shouted.

The words had hardly escaped his lips when Weidner, leaning forward in the sleigh, fired. The bullet entered Smith's left cheek, passing to the right jaw and fracturing the bone. Weidner and Mahoney then drove off, and Smith was taken by his companions to the house of Dr. H. W. Van Kleek. On Sunday Weidner surrendered himself to Justice Welding and was held to await the action of the Grand Jury. Yesterday he was released on $1,000 bail.

KEPT IT UP TILL SUNRISE.

The Arion Ball at the Academy of Music—The Grand Procession.

The Arion ball at the Academy of Music last evening was a pretty big ball, and it ran over into Tammany and Nilsson halls. A flourish of trumpets announced the arrival of the grand procession at 11½ o'clock. The dancers hastened to clear the floor, and as the curtain rose a bridge was seen spanning the stage. A dozen harlequins and clowns appeared, and piled themselves in a pyramid. This ended, a gorgeous pageant began to file across the bridge. First came the Princess Columbine with her maids of honor, then Prince Carnival with his merry jokers, and next Arion, surrounded by troubadours and minstrels.

It was all over by midnight and then the dancing began again. Things were kept moving until sunrise.

Cigar Factories to Reopen.

A joint committee composed of two men from the Progressive Union and one from the Central Labor Union held a conference with the manufacturers at the Grand Union Hotel last evening, and the result was that the association shops will be opened as soon as a scale of prices, based on the equalization plan, can be agreed upon, probably some time this week. A part of the agreement is that after May 1 the manufacturers shall employ none but union men, thus giving every man time to join a union.

Joseph Bork Pardoned.

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—Gov. Hill to-day pardoned Joseph Bork, ex-City Treasurer of Buffalo, who embezzled $400,000. The prisoner will be released to-morrow.

If you prefer a pure soap, use Charles S. Higgins's "German Laundry."—*Adv.*

OUR NEW YORK FILIBUSTERS.

A LITTLE STEEL PROPELLER IS HURRYING THE WOODEN STEAMER.

Will the City of Mexico Make for New Orleans?—The Gatling Guns and Ammunition Bound for an Island Off Nicaragua.

The brigantine Waikna, which has been purchased and thoroughly armed and equipped by the Honduras Government to hunt down the filibustering steamship City of Mexico of New York, is doubtless the little 95-ton brigantino-rigged propeller Waikna. She belonged to A. T. S. Clarke and S. L. Cauldwell, brokers of 56 Pine street. She is described as a very swift and stanch new craft, built in Sunderland, England, by R. Thompson & Sons. She is 104 feet long, 23 feet wide, and