was manifested in every detail, and every mother in the land sympathized with Mrs. Grant in the separation which followed the marriage. There was a general regret expressed that "Nellie" was to marry a foreigner and make her home out of her own country. However, the girl was happy in the idea of wedding the young Englishman who had won her heart on board the Russia, and her parents could not thwart her ardent wishes. The day was named and the most extensive preparations ever planned in this country for a bride were made for the nuptials, which were solemnized in the East Room of the White House at 11 o'clock on the morning of Thursday, May 31, 1874. The company present numbered 125 persons, including many names famous throughout the land. There were eight bridesmaids—Misses Dent, Barnes, Fish, Porter, Conkling, Drexel, Frelinghuysen and Sherman. Fred. Grant, the eldest brother of the bride, acted as best man to the groom, Algernon Charles Frederick Sartoris.

On the morning of the wedding the White House grounds were closed to all but those who were to compose the wedding company. The guests, as fast as they arrived, were ushered into the retiring rooms to doff wraps, and from there were conducted to the Blue Room, where Mrs. Hamilton Fish, Secretary Fish, Mrs. Creswell, Postmaster-General Creswell, and Mrs. Sharp, sister of Mrs. Grant, received them for Mrs. Grant. The entire house was decorated with flowers, and the East Room was particularly elegant in its floral dress. The pillars were entwined with evergreens and lovely white blossoms, while the recesses of the windows were filled with great palms and Mott's American evergreens. Immediately in front of the main entrance to the East Room was a low platform, about ten inches in height, and covered with a Persian rug of great beauty. At the back of the platform was a bank of flowers embedded in moss, and over its centre was a large floral bell, suspended from the ceiling by a cord of flowers. The bell was composed of white camellias of the rarest size and beauty. Wreaths of evergreen, adorned with white flowers, were on each side of this marriage bell, the one to the right bearing the groom's initials, while the opposite one contained the bride's monogram.

The bridal procession walked down the grand corridor to the music of the Wedding March, performed by the Marine Band, and crossed the East Room through the aisle formed by white flower-decked ribbons held by two naval officers. The bridegroom, who wore the conventional English morning wedding suit, headed the party, with Lieut.-Col. Fred Grant on his right. Then came the eight bridesmaids, dressed in white, and moving in couples. President Grant, with the bride on his arm, followed, and those who were present that day were struck with the marked likeness between father and daughter, and were conscious of a sigh of regret that they were to be separated in a few moments, never to resume the same endearing relations under the old conditions again. Mrs. Grant was next in the line, with her sons Jesse and Ulysses on either side of her. Behind her came many relations of the family. It was remarked at the time that none of the groom's relations was present, nor was there any gift or reminder whatever from them.

The Rev. Dr. H. Tiffany performed the ceremony, and at its conclusion lifted the bride's veil and saluted her. She received the pastor's kiss and then turned to her father, who folded her in his arms and then gave her to her mother.

The marriage breakfast followed in the state dining room, the guests standing. The table was a vision of beauty, with its superb adornments of cut glass, flowers, and the wedding cake, the trimmings of which were manufactured in Paris expressly for it. The President stood at the head of the table, with the bride on his left and the groom and Mrs. Grant on his right. The Cabinet officers and their wives stood on either side, and next to them Vice-President Wilson and Sir Edward Thornton, Minister to this country from foreign lands.

The wedding presents were valued at $60,000, and included beautiful gifts from Mrs. Wm. Astor, A. T. Stewart, George W. Childs, Gen. Sherman, A. J. Drexel, Secretary Delano, Gens. Sheridan, Badeau, and Babcock, Mrs. Frelinghuysen and Mrs. Fish, Senators Conkling, Cameron and Logan, and hundreds of others. The President's gift to his daughter was a genuine Mechlin lace flounce of great value and $10,000 in money. Mrs. Grant and each of the bride's brothers gave her elegant presents. The lace was selected by Mrs. S. P. Jones, the wife of the American Minister at Brussels. It was said to be the rarest lace ever imported into this country. The bridal trousseau was the finest ever made for an American bride.

Nellie Grant's bridal dress was a white satin of the heaviest and richest texture. It was trimmed with point d'Alençon lace given her by her father, and orange blossoms. The long veil was of tulle caught in the hair with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was a magnificent combination of orange blossoms, jasmines, and tuberoses, with a deep fringe of rich point lace. The bridegroom carried a bouquet of orange blossoms and white roses, with a centre of pink buds. In the latter was a silver flagstaff on which was a tiny white silk banner, inscribed in silver letters with the word "Love."

The wedding festivities lasted until 1 o'clock, at which time the bride appeared in travelling costume of rich mignonette silk, ornamented with shirrings and ruffles of the same. The polonaise of the same shade, in camel's hair cloth, was richly embroidered and fitted her pretty form perfectly. The hat and gloves matched the lovely costume.

The bridal couple were driven to the depot in the President's carriage, drawn by four horses, and were accompanied by the bride's young brother, Ulysses. The President and Mrs. Grant followed, and other carriages contained the brothers and other relations. A Pullman palace car, beautifully decorated with flowers and adorned with the American and English flags, brought the bridal pair to New York, where they remained until Saturday. The President and Mrs. Grant joined them at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Friday, and early on Saturday morning the young couple sailed for England in the steamship Baltic.

PRESIDENT TYLER'S MARRIAGE.

The Lovely Bride he Took to the White House Over Forty Years Ago.

President Tyler's second marriage has been frequently referred to in connection with President Cleveland's, as the only marriage of a President prior to last evening's event. The disparity in the ages of the bride and groom was more marked in the case of President Tyler and Miss Gardiner than in that of President Cleveland and Miss Folsom. There are other points of dissimilarity that will occur to every one who recalls the events of 1844.

It has been industriously stated that President Tyler fell in love with Miss Gardiner after the death of her father by the explosion on board the Princeton. This is incorrect. Mr. Gardiner had been in the habit of travelling about with his two handsome daughters, and had already spent two winters in Washington before his sad death. Miss Julia had not attended the President's receptions until the winter she became engaged to him, because his wife's death in the White House had put an end to social entertainments, and there had been no opportunity for the President to meet ladies in evening gatherings.

On Washington's Birthday, 1844, something over a year after the death of Mrs. Tyler, a reception was held at the White House and the President was noticed to pay considerable attention to the beautiful young woman who subsequently married him. Miss Gardiner enjoyed the distinction of being singled out by the Chief Magistrate for a promenade around the East Room, and it is said that he availed himself of the opportunity to make love to her. At all events the two were interested in each other, and the President seized the first opportunity that occurred after that to see her again. Social etiquette forbade his calling upon her, and as she was boarding it would have been a most ungallant and indiscreet thing to do. He invited her to take the trip down the Potomac on board the Princeton, which was made a social affair at his suggestion, and in order that he might have the pleasure of the society of ladies, and of this lady in particular. President Tyler was under restraint, not only by reason of the high position he filled, but also owing to the fact that he had sons and daughters living with him who were not desirous of having him marry again.

His administration had been dramatic in many respects, and was crowded with incidents of a sorrowful kind. If, as the Persian proverb says, "we live by events, not years," President Tyler must have passed through the experience of a lifetime during his stay in the White House. He was an affectionate President, who reached the Chief Magistrate's chair through the death of his predecessor. He suffered personal defeat in the disruption of the Harrison Cabinet, and in changes in his own Cabinet that continued down to the close of his Presidency. His wife, the mother of ten children, died in the White House after a long illness, followed by the death of a member of his Cabinet, the lamented Legare. He was scarcely recovered from these calamities and the consequent changes they made in his domestic and official life when, in the first budding of tender love in his widowed heart, the terrible disaster on the Princeton occurred.

The Princeton was a United States vessel lying off Alexandria and commanded by Capt. Stockton. One day in February, a few days after the President's reception at the White House alluded to above, the Captain received orders to make his ship ready for guests. A number of distinguished public officials, with their wives, were invited to spend the day on board, and there were fully 400 persons on the ship, including a number of Congressmen. The President was in his happiest mood, and paid much attention to the young ladies on board, particularly to the daughters of Mr. Gardiner, who, with their father, were the guests of the President.

The vessel sailed down the Potomac below Fort Washington, and the company had greatly enjoyed the sail, the music, and the occasional firing of the large guns on board, one of which, The Peacemaker, carried a ball of 225 pounds. The elegant collation was over and a number of persons were on deck again, chatting, after the hearty repast they had enjoyed. Many still remained in the dining room. The Captain and first officer were urged to fire the great gun once more. They consented, and when just opposite the fort preparations were made. Many persons stood around, the majority of whom were men, to observe the effects.

The gun was fired, and before the smoke had cleared cries and groans filled the air. The gun had burst at a point near the breech, and death and desolation followed. Those killed outright were Mr. Upshur, Secretary of State; Mr. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy; Commander Kennon, one of the officers of the vessel; Virgil Maxey, late Minister to the Hague, and Mr. Gardiner. There were seventeen badly wounded sailors, several of whom died. Among the injured were Capt. Stockton, Senator Benton, Lieut. Hunt of the Princeton, and Mr. Robertson of Georgetown.

The vessel was immediately anchored opposite Alexandria and the guests were quickly transferred to a river steamer and taken to Washington. The President ordered the dead bodies to be carried to the Executive Mansion, where they were laid in state in the East Room. The daughters of Mr. Gardiner were also taken to the White House, where the utmost attention was paid to them, and there they remained until after the funeral. They then returned to New York and resided with their mother and brothers on Long Island.

Julia, the eldest of the four children of Mr. Gardiner, was at this time 26 years of age, and is described as having had the advantages of fine education, foreign travel, and much society. She was of medium size, full figure, and with a face that was beautiful. Mrs. Sigourney, in one of her letters from London, makes mention of Miss Julia Gardiner, whom she met, with her sister and father, when they were traveling in Europe, in these words: "English beaux on meeting her, seemed suddenly to become aware of the value of their lost colonies." Mr. Gardiner, her father, was a lawyer by profession, but having means he spent his time between his country home and New York city, frequently going to Washington.

Miss Gardiner lived in Lafayette place, and, so far as the tradition goes, she did not see her lover again until he came to New York to marry her. Distances were greater then than now between these places, and there was no telegraph to make absence less painful to lovers. The Morse telegraph was an invention that came into use that year. The post was at their command, however, and it is likely that the President, who was a good letter writer, availed himself of his ability, and won the consent of the young lady.

The *New York Tribune* of June 26, 1844, says in its leading editorial paragraph:

"John Tyler, President of the United States, accompanied by Postmaster Graham, arrived in our city by the mail train from Baltimore last night. We could give a guess at his errand this way, but it is unconnected with politics, and we won't intrude. Pleasant dreams to him."

The President left Washington early in the morning of the 25th of June, 1844, accompanied by his son, John Tyler, Jr., Capt. Newton, and one or two other officers of the navy, and Robert Randall, a friend from Boston. The arrival in New York was at 10¾ at night, and immediately they repaired to the Howard House, then standing on Broadway, below Fulton street. Here they took rooms, with the express understanding with the landlord that the presence of the President should not be made known. To further this scheme of secrecy the servants of the hotel were locked up or forbidden to leave the house. Every effort was made to prevent the public from getting any knowledge of the President's presence in the city, and thus to avoid gossip until the wedding was over.

On the following morning Mr. Tyler ordered all the city papers and scanned them closely, expressing himself as greatly pleased when he found them all silent and manifestly ignorant regarding his movements. After an early breakfast the President went immediately to Mrs. Gardiner's residence, where he met his bride elect, and where he remained until the hour for repairing to the church.

Up to this time the public had not the most remote suspicion of what was to occur. Miss Gardiner's family had made no outside confidants. Bishop Onderdonk, who was to perform the ceremony, had also necessarily been informed. The liveryman who supplied the carriages had been cautiously approached by young Tyler and charged with reticence. Thus, when five coaches entered Lafayette place, one of them drawn by four beautiful white horses, and all the animals decked with bridal favors, curiosity was at once aroused, and was only whetted when they drew up at the Gardiner residence. It was only measurably appeased when the bridal party entered the carriages. Miss Gardiner being led from the house by a stranger, who, after placing her in a carriage with her mother and sister, himself entered the one drawn by four horses, a circumstance which indicated his important character, though not his individuality. Then the carriages drove away at a rapid pace toward Fifth avenue, leaving the casual observers to form such conjectures as they might.

The bridal party, who alone were admitted to the church, consisted of the President and Miss Tyler, Mrs. Gardiner and her second daughter and son, John Tyler, Jr., Miss Legare, daughter of the ex-Secretary of State; two daughters of Postmaster-General Wickliffe, and Postmaster Graham of New York and Mrs. Graham. The bride was dressed in simple white, with a gauze veil secured on her head with a wreath of white flowers. It is in this costume that Mrs. Tyler appears in the portrait of her now in the White House.

The ceremony was performed by Bishop Onderdonk, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Odell, rector of the church. The bride's younger sister officiated as bridesmaid, and her brother as best man.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party returned to their carriages, the bride entering that of the President, and were driven back to the Gardiner residence, where a banquet was served. At 4 o'clock they were driven to the ferryboat Essex, lying at the foot of Cortlandt street, which was assigned for the exclusive use of the bridal party, and on which they made the tour of the bay. The company on the Essex consisted of the President and bride, John Tyler, Jr., the two Misses Wickliffe, Miss Legare, Colonel and Mrs. Graham, William Paxton Hallett and Mrs. Hallett, United States Marshal Silas M. Stilwell, George T. Strong, Gen. Ward, Col. Bankhead, Major Burnett, ex-Appraiser McKibben, Theodore Dwight, Mrs. Judah of Montreal, Mr. Donneganiis, wife and daughter, Mr. Gay and Mr. Tassistro. A band of music also accompanied the excursion. It was a delightful day, though quite warm, but the cool breezes on the water made the sail most delightful. In passing the old frigate North Carolina, which was anchored near Governor's Island, a salute was fired by that vessel in honor of the President, and also by the steamer Princeton, which was passed. Other salutes were fired by two Mexican war steamers lying in the harbor, by the revenue cutter, by the fort on Governor's Island, and at the Navy Yard.

After a complete tour of the harbor the Essex landed her notable passengers at Jersey City, whence the President and his bride were conveyed to Perth Amboy, where they took the train for Philadelphia, arriving in that city at 11 o'clock. There they took rooms at Hartwell's Hotel, the same apartments usually occupied by Daniel Webster.

Two show the contrast between the enterprising newspapers of to-day, the appended extracts from the newspapers of that day are made, giving all that they deemed it necessary to print regarding so prominent event as the marriage of the President of the United States. The *Courier and Enquirer*, on the morning after the wedding, had the following:

MARRIAGE OF MR. TYLER.—John Tyler, acting President of the United States, arrived in this city by the night train of cars on Tuesday, and we understand was married yesterday to Miss Gardiner of Gardiner's Island, and daughter of the late Col. Gardiner, who lost his life in the unhappy catastrophe on board the Princeton.

THE SUN contained the following editorial notice of the event:

MARRIAGE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

We learn that John Tyler, the President of the United States, was married yesterday in the Church of the Ascension by the Right Rev. Dr. Onderdonk to Miss Gardiner, daughter of the late David Gardiner, Esq., of Southampton, L. I., the family and a few friends of the parties only being present at the ceremony. The bride, who is a young and beautiful girl of about 22 years of age, arrived at the church a little after 1 o'clock in a carriage; the President also arrived in a carriage drawn by four horses. On the conclusion of the ceremony the fair bride stepped into the President's carriage and they drove to Cowan's splendid private boarding house in Broadway, opposite Bond street.

The *Commercial Advertiser* of the same date, in a severe article on "Tyler as an Agitator," says of the wedding and the bride:

And now John Tyler has thrown out another subject for thousands of paragraphs for oceans of gossip, not in political circles only, but wherever two or three are gathered together. A sudden and secret journey, supposed to be in one direction, but proving to be in one directly opposite; an unexpected arrival unheralded by the roar of cannon or the less resonant though far more swift and far-flying voice of the busy press; and to crown all, a marriage with youth and loveliness almost unequalled. Fortunate John Tyler! To bear away the prize for which so many men have sighed in vain; to win for the eight months' ornament of his palace a bride so richly endowed with personal charms, and, report says, with valuable acres also; a bride who in little more than half a year will retire with him to the seclusion of his Virginia estate, there to adorn the hours of his approaching old age with all the splendor and sweetness of her youthful beauty.

The Saturday afternoon following their return to Washington there was a reception at the White House, and a great throng assembled to offer their congratulations and welcome the new lady of the White House. A magnificent bride's cake and champagne were served to the guests, and the President was assured that he had the best wishes of the nation for his personal happiness, even though he was not their choice for a second official term.

The President and Mrs. Tyler gave many entertainments during the following winter, closing the season's gayeties with a grand "invitation ball," at which Mrs. Tyler led the dancing and was greatly admired.

BITTLE'S PLUCK.

Incidents in the Bloody Light-weight Prize-Ring Fight Near Detroit.

The fight between Sam Bittle, the Canadian, and Gilmore, the Detroit light weight, last week near Detroit was about as savage and bloody a battle as any ever fought, and Bittle's pluck in standing punishment after his nose had been smashed and finally whipping his man after twenty-six rounds, was something remarkable. The Detroit *Journal*, in a resumé of the fight, says that Gilmore showed more fighting tactics in the first round than Bittle did during the whole fight. It was either the second or third blow of Gilmore's that broke Bittle's nose. That facial ornament looked as though it had been smashed down with the butt end of an axe, and immediately after it was struck. Between the succeeding rounds Bittle used a sponge to stanch the blood from his mouth. He was a terrible looking object, and his face did not improve instant. After the second round, when Bittle's left eye began to swell shut, it looked as if Gilmore was a sure winner, and the betting advanced to $100 to $60 against Bittle; no takers. Bittle could not hit Gilmore in the face at all. He kept his hands down and allowed himself to be hammered without any return. Three-fourths of the fight had passed before Bittle got in a blow on Gilmore's face. The latter's terrible left, however, kept jamming into Bittle's mouth and nose in the meantime, and at one time it seemed as though Gilmore meant to forehand Bittle's nose down flat into his face and out of sight. The only blows that the Galt boy got in were body blows with his left, and these landed on Gilmore's ribs and chest, and often on his back as he was getting away.

Bittle early recognized the fact that he couldn't hit Gilmore in the face without leaving his own open to a terrible counter, so he turned his sole attention and effort to battering his opponent's body. It was these terrible body jolts that told on Gilmore and ultimately defeated him. At the twenty-first round Gilmore's body looked as though it had been tattooed in big red scars. The skin was broken in many places. Up to the conclusion of the twenty-first round Gilmore, in his great style, trotted over to his corner with a smile. The smile was lost at the end of that round, however, the little champion seeing a much harder fight and having greater doubt as to the result before him than he expected. Bittle continued to hammer away and Gilmore began to tell. Gilmore's activity slowed down and he did not step around on the grass with characteristic agility. His face assumed a desperate expression, while Bittle seemed to gain in strength and confidence. A peculiarity of this fight was that Gilmore always worked his left into his antagonist's face, while Bittle plied his left into Gilmore's body and stomach under his guard. Neither did effective striking with his right fist.

Gilmore got weaker and weaker. One round he would brace up and batter Bittle in the mouth and face with great rapidity and evidence that was creditable, but the next he would break down and Bittle would hammer him around the ring with his body blows.

By the twenty-fourth round both men were badly used up. Gilmore was bleeding from a blow on the mouth and breathing hard. Bittle was getting his wind in the pauses. Gilmore still seemed to have confidence in himself. He shouted from his corner that he would bet $50 that he would win. No one took the bet, though there was considerable money in the crowd.

"Now is your time or never, said Fulljames, Bittle's second, at the beginning of the twenty-fifth round. Gilmore was weak, and Bittle, getting in the first blow, followed it up with innumerable others before Gilmore could recover his poise and guard, and drove him around the ring. This was the round wherein Bittle could do anything with Gilmore's face, and he found it time after time and easily. The countless succession of body blows had done their work and Gilmore was a gone boy. He knew it. It was the first time he had ever been defeated in his life, and the wild and hopeless desperation in his face was terrible to see. He was wholly at Bittle's mercy in the twenty-sixth and last round, but he stood up to the rack. The nerve and courage of a prize fighter under these circumstances is something that cannot be disputed. Gilmore knew that he would be pounded into a helpless condition, and perhaps into unconsciousness, and he promptly came to time and stood up for his medicine. As everybody expected, he was knocked all around the ring and up against the ropes without being able to defend himself. A terrific right-hander over the heart, followed by a crunching blow in the face, settled him. He was knocked face downward, where he lay gasping for breath, his shoulders heaving with his respiratory efforts. He couldn't come to time, and was carried by his seconds into his corner—a conquered "Napoleon of the ring."

Bittle's face was about as badly battered up as the man's he had beaten. It was pounded out of all semblance to its first appearance. When somebody proposed a purse for the defeated man, Bittle rose up from his chair in the corner and mumbled through his thickened lips and mouth full of loose teeth: "Jeth, thath right!; I'll give twenty-five dollarth!" and suiting the action to the words he considerately passed the hat around the ring for Gilmore's benefit. Nearly $200 was contributed, which, with the gold watch presented by Frank Wiethoff, will do a good deal toward soothing Gilmore's feelings. Gilmore recovered in about two minutes after he was taken to his corner. It was then that Gilmore acknowledged that he was beaten, and said it was the first time he had been knocked out and expressed a desire to fight Bittle again. Both men walked down to the steamer unassisted. The greatest good feeling prevailed between the two when they were fighting. They often smiled and bantered each other. After the fight Gilmore became very sick and fainted. He was put to bed and cared for until the arrival of the Darius Cole. He was then taken on board, feeling much better, and put to bed in a stateroom.

DAN'L AND THE DEER.

A West Virginia Hunter's Fight With a Buck on Lost River.

Deer have not been so numerous for years in the Capon Mountains, W. Va., as they are this season. By the help of legislation they have increased greatly. Sportsmen from the Shenandoah valley, the nearest civilized country, rarely get further than the North Mountains, the first distinctive range of hills west of the Blue Ridge. So the mountaineers have the fun and the sport of the hunt to themselves. During the winter they do little else than hunt.

The Wheeling *Register* says that the most noted hunter in the State west of Moorfield is Gabriel Cooper, whose deeds have caused him to be known by his neighbors as Dan'l Boone. Dan'l keeps two dogs and a brown mare, and he knows every hog path and deer trail in West Virginia. It is said that the animals know Dan'l so well that when they see him and his brown mare they flee the country. What Dan'l Boone cannot tell in the shape of hunting adventure is not worth hearing. Every stream in Hampshire county has his traps set along its banks. With his trusty rifle he has brought down twenty-eight deer this season. One day Dan'l was visiting his traps on Lost River. A mile above where this river disappears in the earth is a bend where the stream is broad and deep. Dan'l keeps a little feather-weight skiff in the bend for his private use. While sloshing up and down the bank of the river he started a big buck with six prongs. The animal sprang from cover into the water and headed for the opposite side. Dan'l leaped into his skiff, and a few powerful strokes brought him nearly alongside of the buck. His purpose was to secure him alive, but when within ten feet of him the buck turned about and swam for the boat.

The hunter, recognizing his peril, drew his sheath knife and caught the creature by the horns as he made a vicious lunge at the boat. Dan'l held on to the horn, and the buck lunged and butted furiously. The hunter tried to get at its throat, and in the effort the skiff upset, and Dan'l and the deer were left to fight it out in the water twelve feet deep.

To escape from the maddened buck was impossible, and instead of swimming from it the experienced woodsman dived under the water, and, coming up by the buck's side, stabbed it in the belly again and again until he was forced to the surface himself for air. The wild plunges made by the wounded beast were terrific. The river was dyed with blood for twenty feet around where the combat raged. As the hunter poked his nose above the surface to get air the animal cut with its horn a long furrow in his side. It was the buck's last expiring effort. With a gasp and a shivering moan it sank out of sight and the battle was ended.

ARRESTING THE KNIGHTS.

THEY ARE ACCUSED OF INCITING THE MILWAUKEE RIOTS.

Some Anarchists Bear them Company—Nineteen Men Arrested or Indicted—More Trouble for Chicago Rioters—Labor News.

MILWAUKEE, June 2.—Labor organizations were astounded to-day by a series of arrests which took in pretty near every prominent Knight of Labor in this city. Chairman McNally of the District Executive Board, with the other four members, were among the first to be arrested. Later other prominent Knights and trades unionists were locked up. This is said to be only the beginning. The arrests are the result of indictments found by the Grand Jury, which made a partial report late yesterday. The indictments were given to the clerk of the court, and the capiases were at once placed in the hands of the Sheriff for service. The number of orders of arrest that have been issued is not known, but it is said on good authority to be about fifty. A part of the indictments were known to be against a number of the persons who have been under arrest for several days past charged with rioting.

Last evening Joseph Andrezejewski, a Polish laborer, was taken in custody on a charge of rioting at Bay View. He was employed in the rolling mills before the disturbances there early in May, and took part in the riots of May 4 and 5. Three others were arrested to-day for rioting, including Moessinger, the partner of Grottkan in the organization of the Central Labor Union, which was mainly responsible for the riots. Moessinger was released once, but was held by the Grand Jury. All the persons arrested on the charge of conspiracy, which included ten members of the Executive Board of Knights of Labor, were released on bail to-night. Several of the number came in and gave themselves up as soon as they heard that capiases were out for them. But one rioter, Andrezejewski, secured bail.

It is learned to-night that an indictment has been found against Robert Schilling, the Organizer of the Knights of Labor in the eastern part of this State. He is charged with conspiracy and in tempting to riot. Schilling is at present in Cleveland, attending the Convention in that city. It is also announced that true bills have been returned by the Grand Jury against Paul Grottkan, Carl Simon, Frank Hirtha, Anton Palm, John Protzmann, and Herman Lampel, alleged Anarchists, for conspiracy; Charles Mustefel, Henry Gastle, Joseph Kajuschowski, William Strohlow, John Runge, Anton Heibe, Albert Hoefer, Henry Dampf, Albert Pieffenburg, Charles Bauer, John Gabrielski, Ferdinand Loppirow, and August Goetz for rioting, nineteen in all, besides those arrested to-day.

The Grand Jury is still in session, with closed doors. The excitement in the city, and especially among workingmen, is intense. The Knights of Labor have hired an attorney, and will fight the matter to the bitter end.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The Grand Jury to-day returned thirty-four additional indictments against the Anarchists. It is said that five additional persons have been indicted for participating in the Haymarket square massacre, and that additional charges have been prepared against those already under arrest.

Three hundred and forty employees of Schuttler & Hotz's wagon factory on West Monroe street are on strike. The men asked for eight hours' work with eight hours' pay on May 1, and received it. Now they are dissatisfied with the reduced compensation and have struck for a ten per cent. advance in wages, wishing, however, to keep the working hours down to eight. The firm refuses to accede to their demand.

The Painters' Assembly last night devoted the evening to a discussion of the strike it now has on its hands in Sullivan Bros.' and H. J. Milligan's shops. When the order to return to the ten-hour system was given by the bosses the Executive Committee of the Assembly met and ordered a strike in five shops as a test. When the bosses saw this they narrowed the test down to two, Milligan's and Sullivan's. In all shops but these, where so ordered, the men are allowed to work ten hours, with the understanding that they contribute their extra two hours' pay to the support of the strike at these two shops. This action of the Executive Committee was approved by the Assembly.

DECATUR, Ill., June 2.—At the meeting of the Illinois State Labor Association yesterday the report of Chairman Cameron of the State Executive Committee gave notice of the failure to secure satisfactory legislation on child labor and truck abuses, and on the prison contract system, and recommended that workmen vote for the constitutional amendment abolishing the system at the fall elections. It continued:

The comparative failure of the recent demand for the reception of the eight-hour system must have convinced the most skeptical that it is a virtual impossibility for any city or state to adopt it and successfully and permanently maintain it. In sections of the country, where ten hours are considered a day's work and contracts are entered into on that basis.

BALTIMORE, June 2.—The strike of the journeymen house carpenters was settled to-day. They agreed to nine instead of eight hours for a day's work, and not to interfere with the business of their employers in the employment of workmen. The journeymen will retain their cards.

MINERS REFUSE TO SUBMIT TO REDUCTION.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., June 2.—The result anticipated when the striking miners in the Cumberland and Clearfield coal regions resumed work at 40 cents a ton has been reached in the Broad Top region. The advance of 10 cents a ton was granted the men after they had been out one month, and they have been receiving it for two months. On Monday notice of a reduction to the same rate now paid in Cumberland and Clearfield was given. To-day the men held two mass meetings, one at Coaldale and the other at Dudley, and resolved to resume work until the same concessions are made to them that have been made to men in the other regions. The demand is that they be paid for dead work, that they receive their wages semi-monthly in cash, and be allowed to buy where they please. The men in the Clearfield region, those of the Biddlesburg and Saxton furnaces. The strikers say they have intelligence from Cumberland and Clearfield that the strike will be renewed in those regions. The 2,000 miners and laborers of the Westmoreland and Penn Gas Coal Company at Irwin are still out, but, instead of demanding 60 cents a ton, have decided to stand out for 55 cents.

ASKED TO JOIN THE KNIGHTS.

PITTSBURGH, June 2.—The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers met this morning. A letter was read from General Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor, asking that the Amalgamated Association join that body. President Martin replied that the matter had been placed in the hands of a committee for consideration, and invited Mr. Powderly to visit the city and address the association. It is understood that if the iron workers join the Knights they will have a representative on the General Executive Board, and will form the most important branch of the Knights of Labor.

Obituary.

Henry Havemeyer, the sugar refiner, died at his country house, near Babylon, L. I., at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. He was at his office, 175 Pearl street, on Thursday of last week, and from there he went to Babylon for a few weeks' rest. He was a son of William F. Havemeyer, who died of apoplexy in 1874 in his office in the City Hall while he was Mayor of this city. The son was a firm friend of Samuel J. Tilden, and worked hard for him in his campaign for the Presidency. After Mr. Tilden was prevented from taking the office to which the people had elected him Mr. Havemeyer withdrew entirely from politics. In 1876 he was a Commissioner for New York at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, being associated as a sign with Mr. Tilden. He was formerly a partner in the sugar refining house of Havemeyers & Eastwick. Upon the consolidation of this company with that of Havemeyer Bros. & Co. into the present corporation of the Havemeyer Sugar Refining Company he became a trustee in that corporation. He was also a partner in the tobacco firm of Havemeyer & Vietor, 175 Pearl street. For a short time after his father's death he was President of the Long Island Railroad Company. He was 48 years old, and leaves a widow, three sons, and three daughters. His brothers, Hector C. and W. F. Havemeyer, went to Babylon yesterday to arrange for the funeral. Mr. Havemeyer sunk a large sum in building the iron pier at Rockaway Beach. On Tuesday he attended the W. and E. Barnard wedding at West Islip, and immediately after returning home he was seized with hemorrhages. At 5 o'clock yesterday morning he became unconscious, and remained so until he died. He was a member of the old guard.

Gen. S. B. Jackman, United States Marshal for the Western district of Texas, died yesterday at his home on the Rio Blanco, near San Marcos. He was one of the first appointees of the present Administration, succeeding Marshal Hal Gosling, who was killed by desperadoes.

William Halliihan died at his home, 347 West Fifty-third street, yesterday. He has been many years connected with Tammany Hall. He was first Vice-Chairman of the Nineteenth District Committee, and also a member of the Committee on Organization. He has resided thirty-five years in the Nineteenth district, and never held office.

The Rev. N. T. Dewitt of Tompkins county died on a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, last evening, near Caroline Station, N. Y.

Nathaniel Roe died on Monday at 349 West Fifty-sixth street. He was born in Chester, Orange county, and was 70 years old. Most of his life he was a resident of this city, engaged in the real estate business. He was a Democrat and a member of the State Assembly in 1857, previous to which he was a member of the Common Council from the Ninth ward. He belonged to the Tammany Society.

Captain Jedidiah W. Hartt, who had served on the city Police Department for twenty years, died yesterday of paralysis in his home at St. Nicholas avenue and 156th street, aged 76. He was born on Long Island. He began his service in the seventeenth precinct in 1852, and was afterward in command of the Nineteenth precinct force. He had commanded the Steamboat squad, and was stationed at the City Hall for a time. He took an active part in quelling the Astor place riot. Failing health compelled him to retire from service twelve years ago. He leaves a widow and two children. The funeral will be held at the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock. The burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Eugene de Freudhomme, a teacher of fencing, languages, and drawing at Mount Vernon, died yesterday morning of pneumonia. He was born in France, but he had lived in this country for twenty-five years, almost all of which time was spent in teaching in Mount Pleasant Military Academy in Sing Sing. The boys used to hand down from class to class a story that the fencing teacher had fled from France because he had killed a man in a duel.

A DANGEROUS MAN.

Capt. John Miller, whose Hands are Stained with the Blood of Thirty Men.

Capt. John Miller of Jimtown, Chickasaw Nation, was recently on trial at Fort Smith, Ark., charged with murder. This was not a novel experience to Capt. John, for, says the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, he has, according to his own account, killed thirty men during his life, not counting those he may have slain in the war. Though often tried for murder, he always escaped conviction, and in this last case was released on the ground that the court had no jurisdiction in the case.

Capt. Miller was born in Choctaw county, Miss., in 1816, and is now 70 years of age, though no one would take him for more than 50. The first man he ever killed was named Jones, and the killing took place at Columbus, Miss. He was tried for the crime and came clear. This was when he was quite young.

In 1848, at New Orleans, Miller and two Maley brothers, Henry and John, killed the three Turk brothers. Miller was a member of Jenkins's company in the filibustering expedition to Cuba, when Lopez was guillotined and Capt. John J. Quittington and fifty-two men shot. The difficulty with the Turk brothers occurred just after his return from Cuba. He was tried at New Orleans for the Turk killing and again came clear.

In 1849, in a difficulty near Shreveport, La., he killed three men—Murphy, Mysick, and one Carroll. He was tried at Shreveport and acquitted on the ground of self-defence. He cut the next two notches on his gun at Lick Skillet, La., in 1850, when he and Alex. Rudes followed two horse thieves from Texas, and Miller killed them both in a fight they made while resisting arrest.

In 1867 he killed a man named Taylor at Gainesville, Tex., with a knife. Taylor struck him in the head with a rock. He was also tried for this murder and came clear.

In 1866, while en route from Chickasaw Nation to Mexico, he, with six companions, was camped near Spivey's Ferry, on Red River, when a general row took place not far from his camp between five white men and a crowd of negroes. Miller and his men appeared on the scene after the five whites were wounded, and opened fire on the negroes, killing twelve of them. For this he was tried before Gen. Reynolds at Austin, Texas, and released.

In 1871 he pursued three horse thieves from the Indian Territory into Texas, and all three of them were killed. For this he stood trial at Granberry, and was turned loose.

In 1879 he killed, or was charged with killing Mathew Fletcher on his (Miller's) own farm near Jimtown. He was arrested and lodged in the United States jail at that place, where he remained eight months, and in 1880 was tried and acquitted. This, he says, was the hardest trial he ever had during all his experience.

He has killed three other men in the Indian country, whose names he declined to mention, for the reason, he says, that they now have grown-up children in that country, and he doesn't care to have the matter resurrected.

The killing for which he was arrested this last time occurred in his own house in January last, where he killed a prominent young Choctaw named Israel Fulsom. This killing, he claims, was an accident; that Fulsom was drunk and drew a pistol for the purpose of killing him; that in trying to wrench the pistol out of Fulsom's hands it was discharged, the bullet entering Fulsom's side, killing him. No one saw the killing except Miller's wife.

Miller served throughout the Mexican war in Capt. B. H. Cooper's company, Jeff Davis's regiment, and participated in the battles of Orizaba, Monterey, and the city of Mexico. At the close he returned to the Choctaw Nation, and, living on the outskirts of civilization, engaged to some extent in fighting the Indians.

During the war between the States he was a Captain in Gen. B. H. Cooper's command (same Cooper mentioned above as being Captain in the Mexican war), during which time he took a band in the battles of Wilson's Creek, Elk Horn, Prairie Grove, Gibson, Cabin Creek, and numerous small skirmishes, being most of the time in command of scouts, and saw much rough service. In fact, his company was commonly spoken as "Independent," going where and when they pleased. He was quite notorious as a raider, and was constantly on the go.

At the close of the war he surrendered with Cooper at Fort Washita, Chickasaw Nation, but had made such a record that for a long time after the surrender he remained on the scout, living in Mexico for quite a while.

During all his adventurous life he was never wounded but once, and that was at Weatherford, Texas, in 1872, when he was shot in the back by a man named Linton.

Miller's mother was one-eighth Choctaw, and his father an Irishman, and his right in the nation comes from his mother. He has a wife and three children, and is very well fixed, having a large farm near Jimtown, well stocked with horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.

Notwithstanding his age, he is still strong and vigorous as of old, and is still considered a very dangerous man, being very quick with a pistol and an expert shot.

MURDERED BY HIS SONS.

Swain Anderson Shot Down in Cold Blood—Two Murderers Confess.

On Sunday morning, May 23, Swain Anderson, a well-to-do farmer of Mountain Grove, Mo., was found murdered within a mile and a half of the village. Despatches from Mountain Grove say that he attended the Masonic lodge Saturday night, leaving the hall about 11½ A. M., and started for his home afoot, two and a half miles north of town. He was found lying on his back, with a terrible wound in his throat and chest, caused by a shotgun. All day Monday and Tuesday the inquest went on, and on Wednesday the two sons of the dead man, Ed. and Henry Anderson, and a companion named Ewing Sanders confessed to the horrible crime. The confessions of the three were voluntary, and were given out at the Coroner's inquest. One of the boys partially gave the thing away in his testimony, and the other contradicted it, and they turned against each other until the whole mystery was unravelled. They finally concluded it was best to confess all.

Ewing Sanders made a full confession. "The plan," he said, "was laid about two months ago. Ed came to where I was at work in the field and proposed that I help him kill the old man.