The Sun.

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ENJOYING THE HONEYMOON.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS BRIDE IN A COTTAGE AT DEER PARK.

A Swift Ride at Night Over the Crest of the Alleghanies, but Not Swift Enough to Escape the Reporters—After a Rest the Bridal Couple Make a Tour on Foot and in a Landau to View the Charming Scenery—The Methodist Conference Send Congratulations and Request an Interview, but Adjourn Before Getting a Reply

DEER PARK, Md., June 3.—When President Cleveland rose at 10 o'clock this morning and looked from the front windows of his cheerful little domicile upon the handsome vista of glade and green that stretched out before him, his first thought must have been, "Dan wasn't as sharp as I thought," for among the objects which met his astounded gaze was a small pavilion standing in the midst of a handsome cluster of tall trees, and in and around this pavilion lounged the flower of Washington journalism, somewhat battered by lack of sleep and a midnight wrestle with country telegraph operators, but still experiencing a lively interest in the Chief Executive and his whereabouts. "How could these gentlemen have reached here?" was the query, perhaps, of the happy bridegroom, as he turned to his first breakfast *en famille*, and it is a question over which he is pondering yet.

The effort of the President and his managers to secure for him and Mrs. Cleveland a mysterious departure from the city last night were so far successful that when they and their two attendants alighted in the deep dust of K street, N. E., to take the train, the only spectators, with the exception of THE SUN, were the immediate residents of that region, none of whom evinced the slightest interest in the movement. The Baltimore and Ohio officials had carried out their part well in accord with the Presidential desire, and as the Pittsburgh express pulled into the depot at 8:45 P. M., an engine and three cars following it from Baltimore ran out on the other arm of the Y., and, following the metropolitan branch as far as K street, came to a standstill. The train consisted of a combination smoker and baggage car containing the train hands and twelve members of the Baltimore and Ohio detective or police force. Next came Mr. Robert Garrett's private car, the "Baltimore," and numbered 710, which was placed at the disposal of the President, and, third, the directors' car "Delaware," No. 706, occupied by Mr. John S. Davis, Mr. Garrett's first assistant, and General Superintendent of Telegraph Construction Selden, with the retinue of porters attached to the cars. The train was in charge of Conductor Stapleton of Baltimore.

At 9:05 the Pittsburgh express coming from the Washington depot passed the special and pulled out on its westward way. At 9:15 Mr. Davis assisted Mrs. Cleveland up the steps of the car, whither she was followed by the President, his valet, and her maid. At 9:19 the word was given, and the train pulled out at a rapid rate of speed, following the Pittsburgh express. At the same moment the train was officially bulletined along the line from the train despatcher's little office at the crossing as the "second section of No. 7," and thenceforth ran as part of that train, with an interval of ten minutes between and following the regulations laid down for the regular train.

Meantime the news of the departure had reached the depot, and preparations were made by newspaper correspondents for following on the next available train. At 10:30 the Cincinnati express pulled out from the station, bearing half a dozen correspondents, and the work of keeping track of the special, which was running nearly an hour and a half ahead, began. There was every probability that the bridal couple would get clear of the city by the possible routes of escape from the direct line of travel were canvassed and considered. The animated discussions of the newspaper men soon aroused the interest of the travelling public, and from various contortional sleeping attitudes they aroused themselves to advice, suggest, and caution. A gentleman, with a lately acquired straw hat and a benevolent countenance, aroused himself from slumber to suggest that the President was certainly going to Fort Pendleton, a very retired resort down in Senator Davis's country, in which event he would leave the main branch of the Baltimore and Ohio road at Piedmont. Another harrower of the journalistic soul had heard that the train would take the Cumberland Valley road at Hagerstown, and rush with the Presidential party through Pennsylvania and New York to his well-beloved Adirondacks; and still a third was sure he would leave his train at Sir John's Run and drive to the Woodmont Club. To cap the climax of torture, lovely females en route to the far West roused themselves from their berths and other beds of ease to inquire if the President were really married, and what the bride wore.

Meantime the train sped on past stations long since closed, stopping only at more important places. At all of these stations the most profound secrecy existed as to the character of the train, the only thing known being that No. 7 was running a second section, a hitherto unheard of occurrence, and the fact that she had passed Washington Junction at 10¼ P. M. At Martinsburg, which was reached at 1:37 P. M., engines were coaled, and the corps of detectives stationed at each end of the train and surrounding it prepared to keep back the crowd that did not come. Sir John's Run was reached at 12:35 A. M., the train stopping there for water.

After the train left Washington Mr. Davis remained with the couple for nearly an hour, chatting pleasantly with Mrs. Cleveland and the President. Then he withdrew to his own car, and the bridal pair were left to seek a short rest, preparatory to the necessarily early arrival at their destination. The police force was stationed at the locked doors of the car, lights were extinguished, and curtains drawn in all the coaches, and when the special pulled into Cumberland, 150 miles from the Capital City, at 1:58 A. M., not a person except the silent detectives and the conductor were visible. At this point the Pittsburgh express took its own Northwestern road toward the Smoky City, and the special, deprived of its reflected status as a "regular," was compelled to run "wild," but with a care for its welfare and progress that few "wildcats" receive; for, as the train entered Cumberland station the despatch was flashed from the Superintendent's office, "Clear the road of all business from Cumberland to Keyser," and ten minutes after the special pulled out with a clear road in front. As the time of arrival at Deer Park had been fixed for 4 A. M., no fast time was required, and the huge "Two-eighty" leisurely drew her precious load up the steep mountain side. Two thousand feet above the sea level the clouds settled down around the train and deluged it with torrents of fine rain that beat softly against the windows. The heavy smoke from the engine sank in a huge volume through the trees to far below the track, where it hung like a white bridal veil over the brawling current of the Cheat River, 300 feet below. Onward and upward, around steep curves and through deep tunnels the train rolled until, at Altamont, the crest of the Alleghanies was reached, and it glided downward on a gentle grade into the beautiful glades region, whose milder slopes relieve the rugged beauty of the lower range.

Over the tops of the mountains gray dawn was becoming perceptible as the special sped more rapidly. Twenty minutes more and the station was passed, and three minutes later, precisely at 4 A. M., a halt was made at the platform in front of Deer Park Hotel. Standing at the platform, just perceptible through the dusk, could be seen the heavy landau sent here from Washington for the President's use, and a lighter carriage. The bridal couple had been for some time ready for their destination, and as the train stopped, a drizzling rain falling and cold wind blowing, with not a soul to greet them except the servants, they stepped upon the spacious lanbark walks of Deer Park. In a moment they were in the carriage and rolling toward the cottage, an eighth of a mile distant, in the midst of a dark grove. The President had found what he desired—complete, profound, almost depressing retiracy. But the doors of the brightly furnished cottage were thrown open, and the welcome glow of an open fire and the mellow gleam of the lamps shone forth. They stepped within, the door closed, and the Presidential honeymoon had fairly risen. One hour later, the fast Cincinnati express, bearing the correspondents, thundered through at the rate of fifty miles per hour, no stop being made until the train reached Oakland.

The cottage is known as cottage No. 2, and is owned by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. It was built last season, and had a tenant for a short time, but was never completely furnished until for this occasion. Men have been at work for two weeks putting it in order. There are seven rooms in it—three on the lower floor, a parlor, dining room, and kitchen, and four on the upper floor. The parlor is furnished with red cherry furniture, and has a bright velvet carpet. The upper floor rooms are all bedrooms. There is a large bedroom at the front connected with a smaller one, and at the rear are two other bedrooms, all quietly but elegantly furnished.

The President occupied the large front bedroom, which has a bay window and commands a magnificent view of the green peaks and shoulders of the Alleghanies, which roll away as far as the eye can reach. There is a wide veranda around the cottage, and the main front entrance opens into the dining-room, back of which is the kitchen. The parlor occupies the other half of the house and runs through to the rear. In its exterior there is nothing remarkable about the structure. It is of wood, painted a light grayish color, and has brick-red blinds. There is a pretty lawn in front of it, with flowers and trim walks winding off in different directions. One of them leads to the railway station, about four minutes' walk away, and from the roof of the cottage can be seen peeping above the brow of the hill. The President and his bride at once retired as soon as they got to the cottage and did not reappear until 10 this morning. Their two servants, Lena and Sinclair, are the sole occupants of the cottage besides themselves. Their breakfast was cooked at the hotel and brought over by a servant, who handed it in by the back door to the President's valet. This will be the programme for all meals served during the stay here—a cook and assistants having been brought up especially for the purpose.

It was soon after 10 o'clock in the morning when the President made his first appearance out of doors. He then came upon the veranda, leaning his ample stomach against the railing and looking dreamily off on the beautiful hills over which thin scarfs of mist were trailing. The President was smoking a sentimental morning cigar at the time, and stood alone for some moments, looking the picture of a nice, well-fed, happy man. His bride joined him after a time, and the two stood side by side and close together for ten or fifteen minutes admiring the landscape. Mrs. Cleveland wore a blue morning wrapper and had a white shawl thrown over her head and shoulders. The President wore his customary black frock coat and darkish trousers. The two were joined on the veranda after a time by a gentleman representing the railway company, who is here to see that the distinguished guests want for nothing during their stay. He pointed out the many points of interest in the pretty mountain scene that spread before them. It was a coolish morning, for it is always cool up here at this high elevation, and the President and his bride soon went indoors. They entered the parlor together, and remained there in pleasant conversation until luncheon was brought over from the hotel at about noon.

The President smoked another cigar after luncheon, but did not appear out of doors until 2 P. M. Then the elegant landau drove up to the door again, only this time it was drawn by four horses instead of two, for it was the intention to take a long drive, and a long drive hereabouts means a deal of high climbing. The horses were spirited and handsome dark bays, and the bright metal furnishings of their harness flashed brilliantly in the sunlight as the vehicle swept off with a flourish down the romantic road which leads to Oakland, another pretty resort, only six miles away. About midway between here and there is Mountain Lake Park, with a lovely sheet of water embedded in the hills. The bride and groom made a trip to the top of this lovely spot and then drove on to Oakland, making a call at Lake Youghiogheny on their way back. This is another handsome sheet of water, and much visited by the summer visitors here. In all the President and his bride drove some fifteen miles, and got back to the cottage until about 4 in the afternoon. The bride and groom sat cosily together on the back seat during the journey. Mrs. Cleveland wore the handsome gray travelling suit, which is close-fitting, and sets off her rather stately form to good advantage. Her hat was dark and peaked, and three gray feathers floated jauntily from it. The President still had on the black frock coat, a lightish necktie, and the high silk hat. Both he and his wife tripped nimbly up the steps of the cottage when they got out, and the pair were at once retired they retired until dinner was served from the hotel at about 6 o'clock. They had tender spring chicken, broiled to a turn, for their dinner, with a substantial slice of roast beef, and, of course, all the delicacies in the way of vegetables, and they drank no wine, the hotel cellar is as generously stocked for the occasion as is the larder.

The President smoked his after-dinner cigar within the walls of the cottage, where he remained until a little after 7 o'clock in the evening. Then he and his wife strolled out in the twilight hour just before dusk and came down the walk over the rustic bridge to the railway station. Some twenty odd of the President's newspaper friends were on the station platform and in the spacious waiting room as he passed, and he bowed cordially upon them. He was dressed as he had been all day, and Mrs. Cleveland wore the gown and hat she had on during the drive. They went along at a slow pace, side by side, but not arm in arm, the President swinging a heavy gold cane with the air of a man satisfied with himself, and convinced that this world had, after all, its pleasant points as a place of abode. Mrs. Cleveland's bright parasol swung from her right hand with much the same air, and she, too, looked pleasantly at the crowds little knots of reporters. The happy pair walked around the station, up the hill toward the big hotel, and then back to the cottage, where soon afterward the lights were burning cheerfully, and pleasant wood fires were lit in the ample fireplaces for the evening grew cool to chilliness after the sun went down, the thermometer falling to below 50°. Nobody visited them during the evening, and they sat by the homelike hearth, the picture of conjugal felicity. Lights were also burning in the upstairs bedrooms all the evening, but the parlor lights went out at about 10 o'clock, and the upper window lights a few minutes afterward. Then all was dark and still save the plaintive notes of the mountain night birds cooing to their mates.

The News from the Methodist Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which takes in the Oakland, Maryland, district, have been in session here since Tuesday. At their session this morning a resolution was adopted congratulating the President on his marriage, and asking him to come and receive the congratulations. Mr. Hoye, who presented the resolution, said he thought that this should be done, as the President, although a Presbyterian, was yet a Christian, and should be welcomed as such.

A member here rose and said that he thought it would be best to send a committee of bachelors to congratulate the bride and to kiss her in old-fashioned Methodist style.

A resident of Deer Park declared that such a demonstration would be in very bad taste. The Hon. Stephen B. Elkins was a resident of Deer Park and was respected by all. He should by all means be consulted before any action was taken, as the member thought it would be obtruding on the President's privacy to press upon them on the first day of the honeymoon.

Mr. Hoye then arose to his feet, and he was mad. He did not think it would be distasteful to the President. "I am a Democrat," said Mr. Hoye, "and I voted for Mr. Cleveland to make us free will. I shall always be a Democrat." And Mr. Hoye went on to say that he did not exactly like Mr. Elkins's attitude during the last campaign. Mr. Elkins had supported Mr. Blaine, and opposed Mr. Cleveland in such a manner as would seem to indicate lack of friendship. He for one did not desire to consult Mr. Elkins.

The question was then voted upon, and Mr. Hoye's motion prevailed, with two votes to spare. The Chairman appointed a committee, of which J. Engle was Chairman, to take proper action. Mr. Engle said that the committee wanted to hold a meeting, and the conference adjourned. The committee at their meeting decided to prepare a letter asking for an interview, and did so. This epistle was despatched by special messenger, but up to a late hour the President had not sent an answer, and there were no indications of his doing so. The conference held a meeting to-night and adjourned sine die, without hearing from the President.

The President will certainly remain here until Saturday, and probably until Monday. The train on which he came is still here at his service, in case he should take a notion to leave at any time. The President brought with him a fishing suit and outfit. He will begin his piscatorial sport to-morrow. The finest trout stream in the Alleghanies is on the property of ex-Senator Davis, near by. It is guarded jealously, but the privilege of using it has been given the President. It is said that a party will be here from Washington to-morrow to get up some amusement, but the President explicitly refuses to see any company.

The telegraph office has been burdened all day with telegrams of congratulations from all parts of the country. Most of the messages were addressed to "Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Deer Park, Maryland," and were couched in the briefest language. The most popular form was: "Accept my hearty congratulations." Over fifty of these telegrams were received at the telegraph office and sent by messenger direct to the "Executive Mansion," which, by the way, faces the avenue. The telegrams were all received at the house and signed for by St. Clair, the valet, who deposited them in a big basket and placed it on the piazza, where the President and bride came at about 5 o'clock and looked over them. There were despatches from the Cabinet officers, members of Congress, and prominent society people. Messages were also received from the foreign Ministers, and a message which was received at the White House late last night came here to-day. It was a very important one, and is said to have been sent by Queen Victoria. More than one-third of the messages came from New York society people. These telegrams have been the only messages that have been carried to the President's cottage to-day, and all letters sent there—and there were very few—have been laid away for future consideration. No mail was delivered there to-day, and none will be for some days.

Gypsy Queen Cigarettes

Are made from the mildest and brightest Virginia tobacco, and unequalled for delicacy and flavor.—*Adv.*

END OF THE CONVENTION.

THE KNIGHTS FAIL TO SATISFY THE TRADES UNION MEN.

Powderly's Influence Weakened by the Work of the Meeting—A Fight with Trades Unions Probable—Addresses to the People.

CLEVELAND, June 3.—The Knights of Labor closed their Convention to-night and by to-morrow noon all will have left town. The more sensible ones among them all realize that it would have been far better for the order if this Convention had not been called. They have done no good to themselves or to any one else, and their weaknesses and internal dissension have been exposed so thoroughly that within a week after exciting nothing but sympathy and praise their position has altered and they have become properly subject to criticism that cannot be just and be mild too.

To-day the two remaining assistants on the General Executive Board were elected, the places being filled by men of the character the order stands in need of and always used to put forward before it fell into the hands of the Home Club. Significantly, they closed their session with a labored defence of their mistaken actions, repelling the charges made in the New York newspapers before those papers had been seen here, for to-day's newspapers containing the announcement that the great order has fallen into the hands of the opponents of its past career will not arrive in Cleveland until to-morrow. Their formal defence must therefore be taken as the prompting of their own misgivings.

To-day, Jay Gould's characterization of Mr. Powderly as a man with good principles, but without moral courage enough to enforce them, is quoted by the conservative Knights and by the trades unionists as having been confirmed by his whitewashing of the Home Club, whose ally he seems to have determined to become in order to save himself at Richmond. His speech put him irrevocably on the side of the new masters of the order. It puts an end to any honest effort to investigate the charges by Morrison, McGuire, and Lloyd with regard to the Home Club conspiracy. It announces a policy of hostility to the courageous men who have tried to purge the order of its worst element, and it inaugurates a new policy of management, which will make the order a new and strange subject to those who supposed a week ago that they had learned its character and aims.

A notable incident at the close of to-day's session was this: Half a dozen Knights had gathered in the Forest City House, and were talking over the events of the week. "Powderly will kick his opponents down twenty per cent.," said one. "More than that; twenty-five per cent.," said another. "I should say thirty-three and a third per cent.," said a third; adding, "He will never again be the man he was."

The Home Club was beaten in to-day's election. The fifth assistant member of the Executive Board who was elected was Joseph Buchanan, the editor of a labor paper in Denver. He is a leader in the prudent and progressive element in the order, and was beaten yesterday by the Home Club, but won to-day, because the assembly was shamed into self-respect by the guilty knowledge of the mischief it had worked on the previous day. The sixth successful candidate was Ira B. Aylesworth, carpenter, of Baltimore, a compromise candidate, not in sympathy with the Home Club, but not yet placed in the public mind in other matters, except that it is believed he will oppose a war on the trades unions.

The Board furnishes an interesting study now. First comes T. V. Powderly, a Pennsylvanian and a machinist in the dim long ago, He leans with the Home Club men. Then comes Fred Turner, a rich grocer, a Home Club favorite, also of Pennsylvania. Next comes John W. Hayes, owner of two stores in New Brunswick, N. J., also a favorite of the Home Club. Then comes James E. Quinn, who lives in the same house with Mr. Powderly, who is now president of New York, a Home Club man, and understood to have once been a wage worker. Then follows W. H. Muller, favored by the Home Club, a labor editor in Richmond. After him comes Hugh Cavanagh of Cincinnati, either now or formerly a shoemaker, and also a favorite with the Home Club. After these comes W. H. Bailey, ex-Chief of Police in an Ohio city, and also favored by the Home Club.

This leaves only three men who continuous of the past policy of the Knights of Labor. One is Thomas B. Barry, an axe-maker, a level-headed leader, a shrewd thinker, and a man who lost every dollar he had and a $4,000 home in order to support the little union he belonged to when it was struck. Mr. Barry is not by any means a Home Club man. He does not want the Knights to try to run the earth or snatch at the moon, and he sees room in the world for trades unions to exist side by side with the Knights. Mr. Joseph Buchanan, editor, of Denver is the same sort of a man. A level-headed, prudent, modest, honest man, whose heart is bound up in the order that is now staggering beneath a crushing blow. The Home Club does not have any use for Mr. Buchanan, particularly as he is averse to inciting destruction by means of a war with the trades unions. Last of all comes Mr. Ira B. Aylesworth, as yet unplaced.

In this Board Mr. Powderly, who was a veritable king last week, is now a mere unit, and a very small unit at that. He has kept his place, and he thinks he can keep it after the next election, but he has lost the leadership. He no longer plays the first part in the Knights of Labor. He has become a tender to a band of schemers in New York. In a vain effort to delude the public, he has authorized the publication of a letter addressed to the world in which he denies that there is any dissension in the order or the Board; but the effort is hopeless. Other members of the Executive Board in conversation with THE SUN reporter have to-night demonstrated that they appreciate and understand the situation exactly as it is seen by the world at large.

A glance at the present occupations of the members of the Executive Board will show one very good reason why the trades unionists do not care to commit their affairs to the hands of the Knights. "They are masters of no trades and jacks of all," said one leading trades unionist to-day. "We would be unwise to intrust our welfare to such a body of shopkeepers and idlers, even if they were men of great intelligence, but, as a matter of fact, they are singularly uninteligent in the main. The whole truth is that the Knights do not fairly represent or sympathize with the wage workers. Look along the list of delegates to this Convention and you will find them set down in this wise: A policeman, an assessor, a Custom House official, but he is called something else; a stationer, a tea merchant, a grocer, a merchant, and so on. Many give no trades, which indicates that they have none, or are ashamed of what they have, while many more are known to be simply labor politicians."

The *Plaindealer* to-day announces that the men now here who are identified with the Home Club have been moving from hotel to hotel in order to demonstrate their love of mystery and secrecy. Their aliases are given as follows:

Paul Meyer, alias Paul Seifert; T. B. McGuire, alias T. B. Brown; M. A. Hanley, alias M. A. Austin; J. E. Quinn, member of the Executive Board, alias J. E. Munroe; Hugh Carey, alias William Johnson.

It is in such an atmosphere as this that the government of the Knights of Labor is now plunged.

Three proclamations with which this assembly winds up its work are very significant documents. The one that contradicts the statement about the Home Club is a flat denial of the truth and cannot be excused. Here it is:

The members of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor desire to inform the public that all newspaper reports of serious dissensions among their number are absolutely groundless. The members act harmoniously as a unit on all questions that have been brought before the body. The reports that the election of the members of the auxiliary Executive Board is of any significance are also without foundation, as the members were elected without regard to any specific ends or purposes, but according to the desires and predilections of individual representatives. All charges of intrigues and machinations against General Master Workman Powderly or any member of the Executive Board, can have originated only with men anxious for personal gain or notoriety. No voice has been raised either in the session or privately against the private character or official action of General Master Workman Powderly or any member of the Executive Board, and the only reason for the election of an auxiliary Executive Board was to relieve the members of the old Board of the immense amount of labor that had accumulated on their hands, owing to the extraordinary increase in the membership of the order. As these auxiliary members have neither voice nor vote in the Board proper, but are to be simply assistants, their election can by no possibility be construed to indicate a lack of confidence on the part of this General Assembly in the Executive Board.

We take special pleasure in expressing our most unbounded confidence in the integrity, patriotism, and honesty of purpose not only of General Master Workman Powderly, but every member of the Executive Board, and ask all papers that have been misled into publishing statements to the contrary, emanating from evil disposed and designing men into representatives to this General Assembly, and in some cases not members of the order, to publish this correction.

The address to the trades unions is an admission both of weakness, failure to do what the Convention was called for, and of hostility to unions. On its face it seems pacific. Between the lines it invites an attack that may disrupt the Knights of Labor. It is as follows:

BROTHERS IN THE CAUSE OF LABOR: We, the Knights of Labor, in General Assembly convened, extend our heartiest greeting to all branches of honorable toil, welcoming them to the most friendly alliance in a common work. This organization embraces within its folds all branches of honorable toil and conditions of men, without respect to trade, occupation, sex, creed, color, or nationality. We seek to raise the level of wages and reduce the hours of labor, to protect men and women in their occupations, in their lives and limbs, and in their rights as citizens. We seek also to secure such legislation as shall tend to prevent the unjust accumulation of wealth, to restrict the powers of monopolies and corporations, and to enact such wise and beneficent legislation at shall promote equity and justice, looking forward to the day when co-operation shall supersede the wage system, and the castes and classes that now divide man shall be forever abolished.

We recognize the service rendered to humanity and the cause of labor by trade union organizations, but believe that the time has come, or is fast approaching, when all who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow shall be enrolled under one general head, as we are controlled by one common law—the law of our necessities, and we will gladly welcome to our ranks or to protection under our banner any organization requesting admission, and to such organizations as believe that their craftsmen are better protected under their present form of government we pledge ourselves as members of the great army of labor to cooperate with them in every honorable effort to achieve the success which we are unkedly organized to obtain, and to this end we have appointed a special committee to confer with a like committee of any national or international trades union which shall desire to confer with us on the settlement of any difficulties that may occur between the members of the several organizations.

We have received a communication from a committee of the national officers of some of the national and international trades unions, requesting certain specific legislation at our hands, but as we believe that the object sought and stated in the preamble to the communication above referred to can best be accomplished by a conference between a committee of this association and a committee of any other organization, and as the propositions contained therein are inconsistent with our duty to our members, we therefore defer action upon said propositions until a conference of committees can be held.

The basis upon which we believe an agreement can be reached would necessarily include the adoption of some plan by which all labor organizations could be protected from unfair men, man expelled, suspended, under fine, or guilty of taking the place of union men or of Knights of Labor while on strike or while locked out from work, and that, as far as possible, a uniform standard of hours of labor and wages should be adopted, so that men of any trade enrolled in our order and members of trades unions may not come in conflict because of the difference in wages or hours of labor.

We also believe that a system of exchanging working cards should be adopted, so that members of any craft, belonging to different organizations, could work in harmony together, the card of any member of this order, admitting to work in any union shop, and the card of any union man admitting him to work in any Knight of Labor shop.

We further believe that upon a demand for increase of wages or shorter hours of labor, made by either organization, a conference should be held with the organized labor employed in the establishment where the demand for increase of wages or reduction of hours is contemplated, action upon a proposed reduction of wages or other difficulty, to be agreed upon in like manner, and that in the settlement of any difficulties between employers and employees the organizations represented in the establishment shall be parties to the terms of settlement.

Trusting that the method proposed herein will meet with your approval, and that organized labor will move forward and onward in harmony of effort and of interest, we remain, fraternally.

The address to the grangers is one that will be likely to command the support of the masses. At all events, it is in line with the former policy of Knights. It reads:

TO THE CULTIVATORS OF THE SOIL: The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor sends fraternal greetings to all co-workers in the cause of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, and all kindred organizations of agricultural workers. It respectfully reminds the producers of food that the idle drones and devil are the natural allies of the sickle and scythe; that the workers in the mills, shops, mines, &c., are organized and honorably pledged to work faithfully and harmoniously for their benefit in the tyranny of corporate power and secret systems, by and through which wicked men, in their haste and greed, blinded by selfishness, can and do directly violate the rights of the deserving, industrious wealth producers with impunity; that the Knights of Labor organization needs the help of the food producing millions of America in its efforts to secure to the public domain all lands now wrongfully held by alien, non-resident owners, and cattle syndicates; that it needs their help to obtain from Congress an American monetary system wisely devised, and that will dispense blessings equitably to all the people and "the rest of mankind."

It needs their help to rescue the toilers from the grasp of the selfish, to destroy the powerful evil of aggregated wealth, to terminate the corrupting reign of the almighty dollar, and to establish the good old plough, and sod-hack all vested monsters, land and sea.

Therefore it invites and respectfully urges such national co-operation as will tend to destroy gambling in food products and prevent the alternate rise and fall, whose interests are in conflict with consumers' and producers' interests, as a whole, to the background.

Such co-operation is needed to create and perpetuate a willingness in each individual to bear equitably all burdens and share equitably all blessings, and in the most potential way insire all with a wholesome hatred for dishonesty and hypocrisy, in these principles the Order believes, as Thomas Jefferson did, that dependence begets subservience and venality, suffocates the germ of virtue, and prepares fit tools for the designing and ambitious; and also that corruption of morals in the mass of cultivators of the soil is a phenomenon of which no age or nation has ever furnished an example.

The General Assembly granted the right to form a district to Long Island. This takes in all the Brooklyn locals, about 5,000 strong, and is a good strength taken from District 49, the Home Club district. Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Troy, Albany, Binghamton, Poughkeepsie, Newburgh, Yonkers, Mt. Vernon, Port Jervis, Ithaca, Auburn, Oswego, Oneida, Cortland, Hudson county, N. J., Danbury, Conn., and all of Staten Island.

Mr. Powderly goes from here to Pittsburgh to attend the Amalgamated Convention, Hayes and Turner go to Troy to look after the dollar and cuff strike. Bailey goes home, and Barry to Milwaukee. The trades union men leave here in a defiant mood. Their position is explained by Mr. Frederick Haller of the cigarmakers. He says:

"We leave the city to-morrow, and we are more confident than ever that the trades unions will win in the conflict which has been forced upon us by the Knights. The latter have done much at this assembly to strengthen the position of the trades unions before the public. The fight has been caused by the Home Club and unfit organizers. The Knights have admitted that a very large number of their organizers are mercenary, and organized local assemblies simply for the fees paid to organizers; that others are overzealous in organizing new assemblies, that their desire being to gain renown; that others are unscrupulous and will organize assemblies of the very worst material for the sake of gaining power. These unfit men have been so many that the General Assembly has revoked the commissions of its 600 organizers. By doing this it admits that many wrongs have been committed and that the grievances of the trades unions are well established. Still nothing has been done to redress these grievances of the trades unions. In short, the Cigarmakers' International Union is told in so many words that it must recognize the right of District 49 to a scab rate of wages for making cigars in New York.

By giving the Home Club, whose policy is to crush out trades unions, a majority on the General Executive Board, this General Assembly has assured us that the policy will be one of hostility to trades unions, and that this policy is to be more strictly observed than heretofore. Many persons think that this conflict between the trades unions and the Knights will be a long and bitter one. I am not of that opinion. I believe that no policy can be long adhered to unless it has the approval of the people, so in any association no policy can be a success unless it is supported by the members of that association.

"The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor is not constituted in such a manner as to represent the ideas of the members. It is organized somewhat upon the plan of the United States Senate. There is no direct representation, for as the Senators are elected by the State Legislatures, so the delegates are elected by the district assemblies. These district assemblies are composed of delegates of local assemblies. It is a fact generally known that the representation in these districts is a farce. I have known of instances where a local assembly of fifteen members had a representation in District Assembly 49 equal to that of an assembly of 1,500 members. Three delegates is the allowance. You can readily understand that where fifteen men have a vote equal to 1,500 men, the delegate is by no means a representative of the people; and, to cap it all, no common member can be elected a delegate to the General Assembly only such as have been delegates to the District Assembly at least six months. This is a capital arrangement for wirepullers, and when a clique of them has once instituted itself they are not easily dislodged."

The exposures relating to the Home Club show that the Knights of Labor are by no means so strong that they can be hostile to the trades unions.

SHE WAS BURNED TO DEATH.

Did James Haggerty Throw a Lighted Kerosene Lamp at his Wife?

Mrs. Jane Haggerty was so severely burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp at 208 Prospect street, Brooklyn, on Wednesday night, that she died yesterday. She accused her husband, James Haggerty, of having first beaten her and then thrown the lighted lamp at her. When the neighbors found her she was lying on the floor with her clothes in a blaze. Her husband left the house directly after the explosion.

His 7-year-old son said that it was his stepmother and not his father who threw the lamp. He repeated this statement yesterday, but the police do not believe it. Yesterday afternoon Haggerty was arrested.

Alice O'Toole's Charges Against Froelich.

Prof. Gideon Froelich, the organist of the Rev. Dr. Armitage's Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, who is charged by Alice O'Toole, whom he had employed as a servant, with trying to assault her a week ago Wednesday, in his flat at 27 Sutton place, had three lawyers to defend him when his case was called in Jefferson Market yesterday. The examination room was crowded with Froelich's friends. The Rev. Dr. Armitage and a dozen of his parishioners were there to give Froelich a good character. The only friend Miss O'Toole had in court was her affianced, Joseph V. Merriman, a newsdealer of Third avenue and Forty-second street. She was put on the stand and repeated her story of the assault exactly as she told it on Monday last. She was closely cross-questioned, but did not contradict herself once. Merriman corroborated her story. He had met her on the night of the alleged assault, and she promptly told him all about it, and he went to the police next day and got the warrant.

Justice Duffy adjourned the examination till to-day, when the defence say they will introduce witnesses to upset portions of the girl's story.

ON THE VERGE OF A STRIKE.

DISCONTENTED ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN ON THE ELEVATED ROADS.

The Company, They Say, Has Not Acted Up to Its Agreement—They Have Many Grievances—Manager Hain Doesn't Believe It.

There is a feeling of discontent among the engineers and firemen on the elevated roads which will call for the exercise of all the tact of General Manager Hain if a strike is to be prevented. The discontent has been growing for a long time, and there are a number of grievances which the men want redressed. Chief among them is the failure of the company to act up to the verbal agreement which, with the written agreement, settled the engineers' strike last fall. A committee of engineers called on Manager Hain three weeks ago, and told him of the discontent and its causes. Mr. Hain, it is said, promised to make things pleasanter. Nothing, however, has been done since this visit, and the discontent has grown greatly. The men are determined to take a stand.

In settling the other strike the men very cheerfully compromised their demands, accepting nine hours as a day's work, when they could have cut the time to eight had they been so disposed. Finding the company apparently willing to listen to the just demands of its employees, the latter say, the men have since worked with a will, working their engines as economically as possible, showing no bragadocio over the concessions made to them, and promoting as far as possible an era of good feeling. But their advances, it is said, have not been met in the same friendly spirit.

The engineers and firemen are particularly reticent, and a reporter for THE SUN, after talking with a number of them, could only learn that one cause of the trouble was the employing of a scab engineer named Lloyd. One fireman, however, who has been in the employ of the company for several years, agreed to tell the story if his name would be concealed, as he feared discharge.

"It is all over the company's failure to keep its agreement with us," he said. "Among other things the company agreed orally that the six or seven scabs employed when the trouble was settled should be discharged. This was not put in the written agreement unfortunately. They retained three of these men, however, one of whom had once been discharged for cause. We found no fault with this, but now that they have begun to reinstate the scabs that were discharged we complain. Col. Hain has boasted, and with good reason, that the men holding responsible berths on the road were raised to the business from subordinate places. For five years engine wipers have been made firemen, and firemen, after serving for years and proving their ability, have been made engineers. Three weeks ago this man Lloyd was hired and put ahead of men that had been at work eight years on the road, thus breaking over Col. Hain's own rules and regulations. When Lloyd was spoken to by some of the men, he calmly said: 'I will be here when the brotherhood men are gone.'

"The engineers' committee waited on Col. Hain, reinted the facts, and reminded him of his agreement, but instead of keeping it Col. Hain made promises which he has not kept."

"Perhaps the company cannot discharge another man?"

"Nonsense; they have sixty firemen who run engines half the time now, and a lot more equally capable men are idle."

"But does not the Brotherhood refrain from interfering with the employers in the matter of hiring men?"

"The Chief Engineer said as much as that in an address some time ago, but that is not to the point. We do what the law requires the company to do as it agrees to do. There is another matter. Men are unjustly discharged."

"Who has suffered in that way?"

"Well, there was Howard Van Dine, a fireman-engineer. He was asked to take charge of the Rector street station, and did so for some time ago, with the understanding that if he did not like the work he could go back on his engine. He was to get $2.75 a day. On pay day he found he was rated at $2.50. Besides that, the work affected his health. He asked to be relieved, and was told that his place was gone and he was discharged by the master mechanic. Yet it was agreed that only Col. Hain should discharge men. Van Dine has a hard, scrupulous, virtuous wife, and he may do anything he can to get back his place, and he will do it. Van Dine is now building Westchester, Hudson county, N. J., and Danbury, Conn., and all of Staten Island.

Superintendent Robertson of the Third avenue road said that none of the strikers had applied for work for a week back.

President Caceres's Cabinet.

LIMA, June 3, via Galveston.—A commission from Congress announced to Gen. Caceres yesterday his election as President of the republic. He took the oath of office immediately afterward, and in the evening gave a banquet to the members of Congress, the Ministers, and diplomatic corps, after which he witnessed the public fêtes prepared in his honor. His Cabinet is composed as follows:

Minister of Government and President of the Council—Pedro Alejandrino Del Solar.
Minister of Foreign Relations—Manuel Maria Rivas.
Minister of War—Justiano Borgono.
Minister of Justice—Juan Francisco Pazos.
Minister of Finance—Lino Baryea.

Obituary.

Henry E. Dodge died yesterday of congestion of the brain at 52 sidney place, Brooklyn, aged 43. He was a broker at 51 Wall street, and was the Secretary of the Brooklyn Club. He was formerly Vice-Commodore of the Atlantic Yacht Club. He leaves one child. His wife died some time ago.

Ex-County Commissioner B. F. Louder died in Wilkesbarre yesterday of cancer of the stomach, aged 54 years.

Frank Tilford, a California and Nevada pioneer, died in Denver on Wednesday evening.

Herr Breisgau-Arnst, a leading member of the Young German party, died at Zittau yesterday, aged 77 years.

Two More Spanish Vessels Seized.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 3.—A *Times-Union* special from Tampa says: "The revenue cutter Dix, Capt. Fenner, brought into port to-day and turned over to Deputy Collector T. K. Spencer the Spanish schooners Isabel and Paco, captured off Clearwater for the same offence as the Clotilde, recently carried to Cedar Keys by the same cutter."

Look to the Dish Rags.

Keep them clean and pure—wash with Pearline.—*Adv.*

There is real economy in using Sozodont for the teeth, so little of it is required at a time.—*Adv.*

GAZING AT JOHN KELLY'S FACE.

Many of his Old Associates and Friends Look Upon Him in his Coffin.

The fitful light from the two wax tapers shone for the second morning on the golden crucifix at the head of the ice casket which contained the emaciated form of Tammany's dead leader. Mrs. Kelly arose somewhat more composed, and with her children attended the mass of ascension Thursday at the Cathedral. Recorder Smyth, the friend of Mr. Kelly for many years, greeted her on her return. He told Mrs. Kelly of the eloquent and sorrowful resolutions passed by the Tammany Society the evening before, and Mrs. Kelly sorrowfully expressed her grateful appreciation of the society for which her sturdy husband had battled for so many years.

Sexton Hart's assistant received the cards of condolence at the door and conveyed them to Miss Mullen, Mrs. Kelly's sister. As evening approached the large mirrors in the main hall and in the front and rear