PEN AND PENCIL
at
LONG BRANCH.
A Wonderful Picture of Summer by the Sea, in
THE SUN TO-MORROW.

The Sun.

The Humors, the Follies, and the Frailties of a
GREAT WATERING PLACE,
In the Illustrated Story of LONG BRANCH in
THE SUNDAY SUN.

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FOUND DYING ON THE BLUFF.

THREE PISTOL-SHOT WOUNDS IN A YOUNG WOMAN'S HEAD.

A Pistol Near Her Right Hand, But Many Reasons For Thinking She May Have Been Murdered—A Motive For Murder Apparent—No Burns About the Wounds.

An old French woman, who is blind in one eye and who plays the violin and sings French songs for such pennies as the people of the hamlets above Jersey City give her, walked at 7 o'clock on Thursday evening with her husband along the path on Fort Lee bluff toward the old earthwork that gives the place its name. About 200 or 300 yards above the group of pavilions on the bluff above the landing, and just opposite Washington Point on the New York side, she and her husband heard some one groan near the edge of the bluff. They turned that way, and saw a handsome, well dressed young woman lying face down on the grass with her feet within a short distance of the bluff—so near, in fact, that if she had fallen backward, she would probably have tumbled over the precipice. A small revolver lay on the ground near her right hand, on which there was no glove.

Both hands were clutching at the grass and earth beneath them, and the head was moving convulsively. Blood was oozing from a wound in the right temple. The old French couple did not stop to see any more. They hastened to the settlement and gave the alarm. Constable John Diehl, Jr., was notified. When he and a majority of the population of the village arrived the woman was dead. By Mr. Diehl's directions she was carried to his father's hotel. The girl's bonnet was on her head. On the ground, partly under the skirt of her dress, was a black leather hand satchel, which was carried along, together with the revolver and the black kid glove from her right hand, which were also on the ground. At the hotel she was placed in an ice box, and then the hand bag was examined. Every one at that time supposed, from the situation of the pistol on the ground and the nature of the wound and other circumstances, that she had committed suicide. No one thought of murder. In the hand bag was a white linnen handkerchief with no name on it. It had a blue border with white dots in it. Inside of this was a curious red and black streak, and within the red streak were several rows of tiny red dots.

There was also a neat new black leather pocketbook, with nearly a dozen pockets in it. In one pocket were a dime and a copper cent. One pocket opened out into a little white memorandum book. There was a name written across the centre of this, beneath which another had been written, but afterward crossed off until the pencil cut through the card. The name that remained was only partly legible. The final name was plainly Herlisch, but the first name could be read Elis, Eliz, Eis, or Em. There was a period after it, indicating that it was a contraction of a longer name. It was written in a delicate, womanly hand, with lead pencil. On the lower left hand corner of the card was pencilled "7th st."

In another pocket of the pocketbook was a collection of stamps. There was a green Shanghai stamp, whose value was "sixty cash," a Hong Kong blue five-cent, a Hong Kong three-cent, a yellow revenue, a two-cent Hong Kong red, postmarked Canton, an unused five-cent American, and two unused two-cent American stamps. Beyond a stubby black lead pencil and a steamboat ticket nothing else was found in the pocketbook. The examiners then turned their attention to the dead woman again, and washed away the blood from her face and hair. There were three bullet holes instead of one. One was about two inches above and slightly forward of the right ear. The next was an inch nearer the ear and a third was in the slight depression that exists in the skull directly in front of the ear. The last had severed an artery. The wounds were not probed. The lowest one had bled most freely. There was not a fleck of burned powder about either of the wounds, although the lowest one looked black. This showed clearly that the pistol was not held very near the head when it was fired.

Although all three bullets had apparently penetrated the brain the examiners still did not think the woman had been murdered. Their reason for being so sure she had killed herself was that they could see no motive she could have become a mother if she had lived. They concluded that she had been forsaken by her lover and had shot herself to escape disgrace. It did not occur to them that she might have been killed to get her out of the way.

An examination of the pistol showed it was of the cheapest kind. It was 22-calibre, and carried seven cartridges, four of which had been discharged and three were yet loaded. It could be purchased at any store for about $1. It was not a self-cocker, but a hammer gun. It seems incredible that a woman could hold it at such a distance that the powder would not mark her skin, and fire three bullets into her brain in succession from it, lodging the bullets within a circle little bigger than a silver dollar. It was conceivable that the ball from the first of the four empty cartridges might have missed its mark. After the wounds were noted, word was sent to Coroner Schorand then a further examination of her clothing was made, but without success, for marks by which she might be identified. She was apparently about 23 years old. She had beautiful wavy brown hair, large blue eyes, pretty red lips, and regular teeth. Her arms and hands were beautifully moulded. Her features were apparently German, but she might have been a Jewess. She was of medium height, and had a plump figure, with small and shapely feet. Her hands were especially noticeable for the slender, well-formed fingers and carefully kept nails. She wore a black alpaca dress, the waist being made something like a jacket, with a row of small flat jet buttons down in front. It was trimmed with wide black silk braid around the collar, down in front on each side of the row of buttons and around the bottom. A stand-up linen collar was held together by a diamond stud. A curious gold breast pin was at her throat. It was a long bar, with a jet setting in the middle which had five little inlaid colored flowers in it, no two of which were alike. One of the flowers was like a daisy with a green centre. A gold arrowhead projected on each side of the setting. On her engagement finger was a gold ring, in which was a row of six pearls, with a row of six turquoises on each side. Her underclothing was apparently nearly new, and perfectly clean. New cream-colored imitation silk stockings were on her feet, with a pair of 3 C kid shoes that had recently been purchased of J. Geswein, 325 Eighth avenue, as a stamp on the inside showed. She wore a small blue straw hat, trimmed with blue silk plush and four white opening roses in front. There was nothing loud or out of taste about her dress.

Constable Diehl invited the people of the hotels and other resorts to look at the corpse, but no one had ever seen her. The deck hands on the little propeller Fort Lee, that plies from Canal street to the Fort with several intervening stops, were sure, when they heard how she looked and was dressed, that she boarded their boat at noon on Thursday at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street. A return ticket by that line, found in her pocketbook, confirmed this. They said that only a few passengers came on there, and she was conspicuous enough to attract attention. They say she was alone. She therefore reached the Fort Lee landing at about 1 o'clock, and must have spent six hours somewhere about the place before she was found dying by the old French couple. While no great crowds go to Fort Lee on week days, yet there are always numbers of people wandering through the woods on the heights on warm days like Thursday, but no one had been found yesterday who could tell whether she had met any one there or had wandered about alone. There are a few trees where she was found, but she could have been seen easily when standing up for a distance of ten rods in any direction. No one heard the shots fired. This is not very strange, however, for at the pavilions there are half a dozen open-air shooting galleries, and no one would be likely to notice the popping of a pistol along the bluff. Although a brief notice of the finding of the body was published in yesterday's SUN, no one came from New York to examine the body except the reporters. At the police station in West Thirty-seventh street no young woman had been reported missing yesterday. Of course the fact that the name Gerlach was found on the card in her pocketbook does not prove that that was her name. It might have been the name of her lover, if she had one, or of some acquaintance merely. Since dealer Geswein said last night that he did not know the young woman, but that her shoes, if they had his stamp on them, did not cost less than $4, for he did not stamp shoes of less value.

The Coroner's inquest will be held to-day at Diehl's Hotel, beginning at 10 o'clock.

Liberty's Skeleton.

The steel framework of the statue of Liberty, on Bedloe's Island, is now nearly a hundred feet high, and is rapidly approaching completion. There have been innumerable delays in the transportation of the material, but the not remarkably slender waist of the gigantic figure has been left some distance below, and the workmen will soon be engaged at the bust and shoulders. It is still uncertain when the frame will be finished, but probably before the end of July.

Meanwhile many parts of the statue, including the massive head, have been placed, temporarily, in position, and the island is well worth visiting. A boat leaves the Barge Office at short intervals all day, and the number of its passengers is steadily increasing.

THE TELEGRAPH JURY LOCKED UP.

Taking All Night to Ponder the Facts, Law, and Eloquence in the $2,000,000 Suit.

The trial of the suit against the Western Union Telegraph Company for $2,000,000 damages for cutting the wires of the Bankers' and Merchants' Telegraph Company a year ago to-day was ended yesterday. Mr. Roscoe Conkling for Receiver Farnsworth, the plaintiff, made the closing address to the jury. He said the damages were sought to vindicate public right and punish public wrong.

Suppose this act, for which there was no shadow of excuse, had been done by some starving workman, unable to maintain himself or his family, what a din would have been raised about the atrocity of such a crime. Suppose it had been perpetrated by an Anarchist, or a striker—suppose Herr Most or Powderly had done it—would not there have been a conviction and punishment, and would not the "Amen!" of corporate capital have been the loudest of all?

These lines were not wanted by the Western Union except to strangle competition. As the grave is the destiny of all living men, so this company is the tomb and destiny of all rival telegraph companies. Already a mammoth devil fish, it desired to continue in unchecked exactions in rates and divide the receipts in dividends upon watered stock. The company wielded for these purposes its $80,000,000 of capital with the same brutality with which a highwayman wields a bludgeon.

Almost while you have been sitting there, and to protect the railroad property of Jay Gould, men have been shot down like dogs for removing iron rails, openly, so that freight trains could not start. Not even freight trains were in danger, and no human life was put in jeopardy; but the vindictive protection of property rights was invoked to shoot down men. In a country where such bloody assizes protect property is there to be impunity, or some rose water chiding of such an offence as stands before this jury; and if so, is that impunity to be in behalf of the very owners of property whose property has been defended by the slaughter of those who trespassed upon it? In order to make it criminal to destroy telegraphs must they be telegraphs of the Western Union Company? Is American law, which punishes offending strikers, stand abashed in presence of criminals too great to be punished?

In conclusion, Mr. Conkling invoked the jury to let it be known that in New York justice was not to be sold.

Then Judge Lawrence instructed the jury on the law applying to this particular case.

After his general charge the Judge took up a voluminous package, the defendant's requests for specific instructions. These embraced about fifty points. About one-third were rejected. Others were accepted and charged with qualifying language. A few were given as requested.

When the Judge got to the end he insisted that there was one more request which he had misla d.

"No," said Judge Dillon, one of the defendant's counsel, "that is all."

Mr. Conkling, who had submitted nearly as many requests, withdrew them all after the charge.

As soon as the jury had withdrawn Ed. Stokes came to the front, accompanied by Bob Ingersoll. Mr. Choate addressed the Court, and entered a large number of exceptions to the charge.

The jury was still out at dinner time, and the court adjourned for an hour and a half.

At 10:45 o'clock Judge Lawrence ordered that a sealed verdict be returned to-day, and adjourned the court.

At 1 o'clock the jury had not agreed. Several of them were sitting in chairs placed close at the windows of the second floor room, on the southwest corner of the Court House. A dozen detectives were patrolling on both sides of the corner and also on Chambers street.

BURGLARS MAKE A BIG HAUL.

Their Visit to the Minneapolis Post Office Yields Them $18,000 in Stamps.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 9.—The Post Office was broken open last night and robbed of over $18,000, mostly in stamps.

Postmaster Laraway arrived on the early train from Lake Minnetonka, and was not aware of the robbery until he got to the office. The lobby of the Post Office was open all night, and the safe blowers had no difficulty in opening the stamp window, where one man crawled through and opened the door from the inside. The safe was near the window, but as the glass was painted the robbers could not be seen from the street.

The work was that of professionals. They drilled a hole four inches into the safe between the hinge and the combination, and then picked the lock. Mr. Laraway estimates that there were about $20,300 worth of stamps in the safe, and of this amount $18,000 were taken, the thieves having left $2,300 in one cent stamps. All the currency that was taken in after 5 o'clock, amounting to $100, was taken.

After the robbery the burglars made their exit through the door of the office, took the mail carrier's horse, and Rickey, Middlemiss & Taylor's delivery wagon, and carried the boodle off. As nearly as can be ascertained the robbery was committed between 1 and 2 A. M. The office does not employ a watchman.

From the appearance of the stamp department the thieves must have departed in great haste, having left several fine drills and a large sledge hammer and pickaxe; also a silk handkerchief with a mark on it which will be a clue for the detectives. At the time of the robbery a heavy rain was falling, and there was no policeman any where in the neighborhood.

The robbers went to St. Paul and left the horse and wagon, which has been found by the police.

UNCOVERED DYNAMITE.

An Invention for the Easy Demolition of the Enemy Under Any Circumstances.

NORWICH, July 9.—There is nothing that the War Departments of Europe and the United States would like better to know than a safe way to throw dynamite "uncovered" from artillery; and inventors all over the world are puzzling their brains to discover that way, and make a fortune thereby. It is easy enough to throw dynamite packed in elastic wrappings in a steel shell, but the trouble with this projectile is that a large part of the explosive force of the dynamite is lost in exploding the steel shell. What the War Departments want is an invention whereby dynamite, nitro-glatine or other high explosives may be thrown just as far as a steel ball will go, that will have the full penetrating power of a ball, and will carry its explosive projectically uncovered, and free to do its deadly work.

Mr. W. T. Chamberlain of this city, one of the most widely known inventors in the State, is positive that he has got the apparatus. He has tried his projectile, loaded with seven ounces of dynamite, in a powder gun, and the experiments were wonderfully successful. The explosive effect was frightfully increased over that attained by dynamite in steel shells, several patterns of which he invented and brought to the notice of the British Government. Mr. Chamberlain no doubt that a tenfoot projectile, carrying uncovered dynamite, if it were exploded on board a ship, or even against its side, would make old junk of the vessel and an amalgamated spatter of the sailors in an instant. In the field the effect would be equally terrible. A whole squadron of troops would be wiped off the field if an uncovered dynamite shell was dropped among them. Two shells would wreck a fort and destroy the garrison.

Denied Its Share of Proceeds.

Referring to the *Boston Transcript's* comments on a concert on board the steamship Catalonia by Boston musicians, and entertainments in general on English steamships for the benefit of the Liverpool Orphanage and Aged Seamen's Home, that "American musicians who give their services and American travellers who give their money should insist" upon a division of the proceeds for some American charity, Mr. Gabriel Kent, President of the Blue Anchor Society, writes to THE SUN that the society has tried for years to interest transatlantic travellers in the purposes of the society, which are to send to life-saving stations supplies of blankets, clothing, food, restoratives, and other articles for the care and comfort of shipwrecked persons. The society sends circulars to travellers calling attention to this, and says:

"But from many European steamers our contribution boxes have been excluded, and we have been denied a share in the proceeds of entertainments; the funds have been wholly donated to the Liverpool Orphanage and Aged Seamen's Home, preferences most natural with ship officers, congenial that they may some day seek the aid of these institutions. This exclusiveness prevails, notwithstanding the fact that on all steamers the majority of the cabin passengers so contributing are Americans, and the hazard of shipwreck is at all times as great upon our extended coast as it is abroad. We honor these noble charities of the mother country, and wish in no wise to reduce, in the future, the income heretofore derived from the generosity of ocean voyagers. But we claim the privilege and right to bring the merits of our American charity to the notice of Americans who, on all ocean steamers, make up this great majority of the donors.

"Failing to gain in favor and recognition with ship officers, we look to the unbiased liberality and patriotism of our countrymen. Whenever we have succeeded upon any steamer in securing one or more representatives of our wishes, we have not failed to obtain a proper share of contributions and proceeds of entertainments, since the sentiment or preference, the will and the vote of a majority of the donors must overrule precedent partiality and preferences of officials, and determine the direction of the gift.

"Upon all steamers in the future we shall endeavor to secure the attention of a few persons of prominence to our work and to the truly international character of its services. We shall further ask such persons to make their fellow passengers acquainted with the work of our society, and to personally and openly advocate our right to be considered in the division of all funds derived from Sunday collections and entertainments given while at sea. Our demand is for just and reasonable recognition only, disparaging no other worthy charity."

UNLUCKY SOLICITOR GOODE.

AN UNFORTUNATE CHAMPION CAUSES THE SENATE TO REJECT HIM.

Mr. Riddleberger Wearies the Senate with his Defence of Goode, and the Senate Thereupon Rejects his Nomination.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The Senate this afternoon rejected the nomination of John Goode of Virginia to be Solicitor-General of the United States by a vote of 28 Republicans to 25 Democrats. It has been the most important case before the Senate in executive session, has occupied more time than any other, and has been more bitterly contested. The prominence of the office to which Mr. Goode was appointed, being but one remove from a Cabinet place, and its incumbent being ex officio a member of the Cabinet in the absence of the Attorney-General, as well as the several questions involved, has made the contest a notable one, and kept the result in doubt. All of the influence of the Administration has been brought to bear upon the Senate to save Goode from rejection.

Attorney-General Garland has stood faithfully by his subordinate and labored hard to save him, and officials of the Department of Justice all over the country have been using what influence they could exert to rescue the Solicitor-General from disgrace. Republican Marshals and District Attorneys, and even Judges of the United States courts, who have been kept in office by the present Administration, have been here in Washington lobbying with Republican Senators and writing letters to say that they had assurances that they would be retained by the Democratic President if Goode was confirmed.

But the desperate and unprecedented measures used to secure his confirmation were carried too far, and the finishing stroke was the active and injudicious support Mr. Goode received from Senator Riddleberger, who truthfully remarked in the Senate to-day that every nomination from his State that had been endorsed by him was rejected, and every man he opposed was confirmed. Riddleberger's conduct in the Senate to-day destroyed every chance that Goode had of confirmation and drove over to the opposition Senator Evarts, who was inclined to support him. Two other Republican Senators, who had agreed not to oppose Goode, after listening to Riddleberger's several speeches left the chamber in disgust and declined to vote at all.

The Senate had set aside this day to the consideration of executive business, and closed the doors at 12 o'clock, but the Goode case occupied all of the time until 6 o'clock. Senator Edmunds called up the Goode case at once, and made a speech of half an hour's length, in which he recited the objections to the confirmation of Mr. Goode, which he grouped under four heads, as follows:

First—His incompetency to fill the important position to which he was appointed. This was shown by citations from the opinions he has written upon questions submitted to him during the year that he has been in office, and the arguments he has made as the representative of the Government in the United States Supreme Court. There was little or no evidence on this point, and it was very closely scrutinized and severely commented upon in the report of the Judiciary Committee. His opinions were unfavorably compared with those of Samuel F. Phillips, who occupied the office for twelve years, and was removed to make a place for Goode.

Second—His political record, which was illustrated by copious extracts from the report and evidence in two cases in which his seat as a member of the House of Representatives was contested, and he was proven to have resorted to ballot-box stuffing, bribery, and other frauds upon the election laws.

Third—The charge that he had since his appointment as Solicitor-General demanded a fee for his influence in securing the receivership of the Exchange National Bank of Norfolk for a friend.

Fourth—His connection with the Pan-Electric scandal, in prostituting the power and dignity of the Government to promote the interests of his friends who were interested in that scheme. Goode's evidence before the investigating committee of the House of Representatives and the testimony of other witnesses was quoted at length to show that he was guilty of gross negligence and judicial blindness, if not of conspiracy, in allowing the influence of the Government to promote a worthless scheme in which his superior officer and personal friends had a pecuniary interest. The committee in their report, and Mr. Hoar in his speech, were very severe in commenting upon this incident in Mr. Goode's official career, and asserted that this alone was enough to demonstrate his unfitness to hold an office of such dignity and importance.

The efforts Goode has been making to secure his confirmation were also described, and he was accused of using the influence of the Department of Justice to that end. During Mr. Hoar's speech he was frequently interrupted in an offensive manner by Senator Riddleberger, who appeared to have fortified himself for the occasion, and had to be called to order repeatedly. Mr. Hoar endured the interruption with great patience, and as soon as he had concluded Mr. Riddleberger, without waiting for Judge Pugh, who had made the report of the minority of the committee, took the floor, and for two long hours wearied the Senate with an incoherent, rambling speech, in which he not only attempted to defend Goode, but took occasion to make a great many remarks about himself, and complain of the treatment he had received from the Senate. Everybody whose confirmation was advocated by him was rejected; everybody he opposed was confirmed; every motion he made was voted down without consideration, and every time he took the floor he was treated with disrespect by the Senate and the Chair. He represented one of the most populous and important States in the Union, and was entitled to as much consideration as any other Senator. He demanded his rights, and should insist upon them.

When Mr. Riddleberger ceased to talk about himself he turned his attention to his fellow Senators, making abusive attacks upon Mr. Edmunds, Mr. Hoar, Mr. Ingalls, Mr. Mahone, and other Senators. Among other things, he said that Mr. Edmunds could invent enough falsehoods to secure the rejection of the Angel Gabriel, if he ever came before the Senate for confirmation. No notice was taken of any of Riddleberger's remarks. Most of the Senators went out of the chamber and left Mr. Riddleberger alone with his grievances. At times there were not more than two or three within the sound of his voice, and Mr. Evarts is said to be the only man who heard him through.

He did not sit down until he was absolutely exhausted, and then Mr. Pugh, who was thoroughly tired and disgusted, arose to defend Mr. Goode. He replied to what Mr. Hoar had said, defended Mr. Goode's record as a lawyer and public man, and declared that there was not one fact in the report of the majority that was not contradicted by the testimony of reliable and competent witnesses. The charge that Goode had tried to collect a fee for securing the appointment of a national bank receiver was false, and the testimony to that effect was cooked up for the purpose of defeating him. He claimed that Goode's action in the Pan-Electric matter was honorable and legitimate, and read lengthy extracts from Boyle's report of the investigation, which he claimed was a full and complete vindication.

Senator Mahone then took the floor to reply to some reflections Mr. Pugh had cast upon his connection with the case, and to defend the witnesses who had been denounced as conspirators. In the course of his remarks he read a number of letters that had been written to Republican Senators by Republican subordinates of the Department of Justice urging the confirmation of Goode on the ground that they had assurances of being retained in office in case he was confirmed.

By this time Mr. Riddleberger had recovered from the effects of his former speech, and appeared to have stimulated himself for new endeavors. He went at it again with even greater energy than before, commencing with an attack upon the conduct and motives of his colleague, Senator Mahone, and abusing the Judiciary Committee for permitting the latter to dictate their action in regard to Virginia nominations. Then he took up the report of the committee in the Goode case, read page after page of the evidence, commenting upon it as he went along, and assaulting the reputation of the witnesses. The Senate chamber was emptied again, and as it was now near 6 o'clock, and Riddleberger had made his colleagues very tired, they began to talk of adjournment. But the members of the Judiciary Committee urged that the case be disposed of, even if they had to wait until Riddleberger's strength was exhausted again.

Finally Senator Saulsbury, who had entirely lost his patience, interrupted Riddleberger, and observed that he had made that speech once, and for one, he, Saulsbury, did not propose to remain to hear it over again. He said that the strength as well as the forbearance of of the Senate had been subjected to a severe test, and if the Senator from Virginia proposed to talk them to death, he begged to be excused from further endurance.

This made Riddleberger very angry, and taking his hat he remarked that he did not propose to stay there to be insulted, and left the chamber. Nobody called him back and the roll was called, 25 Democrats voting for confirmation and 28 Republicans for rejection. Then the Senators scattered without waiting for a motion to adjourn.

Try Our Package

Of Gray Queen Cigarettes, and you will agree with us that they never had an equal.—adv.

THE ELOPING CHILDREN.

Young Master Nichols Tells How He Stole Rides to Elmira on Freight Trains.

ELMIRA, July 9.—A reporter called to-day upon Mr. Fairman and his wife at their cigar store in Benton and Division streets, and asked whether Alfred Nichols and Emily Duryea, the young elopers from Brooklyn, were there.

"No," said Mr. Fairman; "Alfred Nichols is here, but Emily is in Fort Montgomery, Orange county."

Mr. Fairman then went to a back door and called the boy in. The latter soon appeared and he seemed very much at home. He went behind the counter, helped himself to a cigarette, and began to smoke. He is 17 and Miss Duryea is only 15. He said that after the release of Emily at the Kingston depot by the policeman last Friday they decided to separate. All the money he had was $4, which he gave Emily, who started down the river on a West Shore train. He says he started toward Albany, and after walking sixteen miles he boarded a freight train. From Albany he went to Binghamton on freight trains, and thence to Elmira, where he arrived on Sunday afternoon. He stole rides on freight trains all the way. Ada Hull, the Brooklyn girl whose name lately became prominent here, had told him, he said, to go to Elmira and to Mrs. Fairman's. The $4 he had, he said, he earned by working with his father, who is a carpenter in Brooklyn. He said he meant to work at carpentering in Elmira, and that he was bound to keep Emily out of an institution. He said distinctly that he and Emily were not married.

Mr. Fairman said Emily telegraphed Saturday night from Fort Montgomery asking for money to come to Elmira. The money was sent by express on Wednesday as soon as Mrs. Fairmain could raise it. Mr. Fairman said they looked for Emily by to-morrow at the latest. He said that Mrs. Fairman wanted Emily as a witness in a suit for libel.

The evening train did not bring Emily to Elmira. In answer to a question why she sent money to bring Emily here, Mrs. Fairman said she pitied the girl, and that she thought she would be an important witness in her libel suit, as she knew all about Ada Hull, and she wanted Emily where she could find her when she was needed. As another reason, she says she knew Emily, and that she wanted to come to Elmira with her when she met her last in Brooklyn. Moreover, the boy, Nichols, importuned her to send the funds.

Superintendent of Police Campbell of Brooklyn said last night that he had received a despatch from Chief Little of Elmira, and he had telegraphed in reply that he knew no reason why the couple should be held. No complaints have been made against either of the couple, and neither parents nor friends had applied to the police to have the children brought back.

Mrs. Nichols said last night that as soon as she found out where her son was she should take steps to have him brought back. Mrs. Hull said she didn't care anything about Emily, but if she had gone to Mrs. Fairman's she should get out a complaint and have her brought back to Brooklyn.

DRUGGIST BEHRENS'S DIVORCE.

His Wife said to have Thrown him Out of a Window—She is now in Jail.

John F. Behrens, a druggist of this city, has just got an absolute divorce from his wife. He lived a year ago with his wife and several children in a handsome house in Hudson street, Hoboken. One night he was found lying injured in front of his house, and it was said that Mrs. Behrens, while intoxicated, threw him out of a window. After that he left her. In his petition for divorce, he alleged that his wife was unduly intimate with Felix Lozano, a young Spaniard, who boarded in the house.

Five letters which had passed between Mrs. Behrens and Lozano were produced. Mrs. Behrens, since her husband left her, has gone entirely to the bad. She is now a prisoner in the county jail in Jersey City, having been arrested for drunkenness. She is about 40 years old.

Labor and Wages.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The 1,200 employees of the Rock Island shops in the town of Lake have been notified that the ten-hour rule will go into effect on Monday. It is understood that the wages will be increased. The increase to ten hours a day is said to have been ordered on account of the pressure of business.

AUGUSTA, Ga., July 9.—The hands in the picker room of the Augusta cotton factory struck to-day for an advance of ten per cent. in wages. The proprietors had replied to their demands that the mill had lost in two years and a half nearly $100,000, and the earnings of the company would not bear any increase of wages. The mill shut down this afternoon, throwing 800 hands out of employment.

PHILIPPI, W. Va., July 9.—Three hundred men who were building the Staffordsville branch of the railroad struck to-day for a reduction in the hours of work from eleven to ten. The men threaten. Trouble is feared should others attempt to go to work.

Newport Bids the Twenty-third Good-by.

NEWPORT, July 9.—The Twenty-third Regiment started home to-night amid a fine display of fireworks and illuminations. During the day many of the officers and men drove about town or sailed in the harbor with friends. In the afternoon the regiment was reviewed by its old commander, Gen. Ward. At dress parade the band played "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot," as a farewell to the citizens and to Gen. Ward. After dress parade the regiment marched to the Ocean House, where arms were stacked and the soldiers took their last meal in Newport. The avenue was crowded long before the boys started homeward. As they marched to the band every street through which they passed was ablaze with fireworks. Five thousand people were upon the wharf and cheered the departing regiment.

War on Atlanta Liquor Dealers.

ATLANTA, July 9.—When the retail liquor licenses expired on June 30 several wholesale licenses were still in force, some to run three months. The Kimball House Company secured an interest in one and opened a room for the sale of liquors and beer by the quart. One other firm did likewise. To day the police closed these places amid great excitement. A thousand men congregated about the Kimball House to discuss the matter. Application was made for an injunction restraining the police, and a temporary order was granted for a hearing on the 17th. Meantime the selling has been resumed.

The Vetoed Pension Bills in Committee.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The Invalid Pensions Committee of the House considered half a dozen of the veto messages to-day. Representative Morrill of Kansas, presented a report which was accepted, favoring a passage of the bill granting a pension to Simmons W. Parles of Iowa over the veto. Representative O'Hara of North Carolina made a similar report in the case of Mary Norman of South Carolina, and an effort will be made to pass the bill notwithstanding the veto. In the case of the widow of Gen. Hunter and Catharine McCarthy adverse reports were ordered.

Discharged for Carelessness.

NEW HAVEN, July 9.—Brakeman Charles J. Mattoon of the passenger train which was run into by a freight train at Green's Farms last night was discharged to-day, and Robert W. Lindsley, the conductor, was suspended. The passenger train had to stop on account of a broken eccentric, and Mattoon is accused of not going back far enough to signal the freight train.

Thousands Saw Him Hanged.

CHARLESTON, N. C., July 9.—Jack Lambert, a painter, was hanged here to-day in the presence of several thousand people for the murder of Dick Wilson twenty months ago in Jackson county. Lambert had been drinking heavily on the day of the killing and had a grudge against Wilson. Lambert left a statement protesting his innocence and accusing another person of the murder.

They Lay the Blame on Whiskey.

MILWAUKEE, July 9.—Foley and Cleary, the Anarchists, who were arrested yesterday for threatening to kill District Attorney Williams, Judge Mallory, and others, were held this morning for threats to kill and murder. Both pleaded not guilty to the charge. They asert that at the time they made the threats they had been drinking.

Dead Among Strangers.

HAVERSTRAW, July 9.—Anna Thompson, a woman about 40 years of age, who came here from an intelligence office in New York city on Wednesday, as a servant in the family of Mr. John Taylor, Superintendent of the Rockland Print Works at Gainsville, dropped dead on Thursday. Nothing is known as to her relatives or friends.

Miss Tracy will Contest the Will.

BUFFALO, July 9.—The attorneys of Miss Harriet P. Tracy of New York have decided to contest the will of her father, the late Frank W. Tracy, husband of Agnes Lee Tracy. The will Miss Tracy receives only a life interest in $100,000.

L. P. Morton's Saratoga Home.

SARATOGA, July 9.—Mr. Levi P. Morton to-day bought the William B. Gage lot, on North Broadway, and a piece adjoining from C. C. Lester. The property has a frontage of 300 feet, and the price paid was $45,000. Mr. Morton will at once begin the erection of an elegant residence.

Great Fire in the White Mountains.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, July 9.—The forest fire in the New Zealand Valley is still burning. Eight houses have been burned, besides a large amount of cordwood. It will be impossible to put the fire out until there is a heavy rain. The loss is estimated at $60,000.

Giving Up a Seized Schooner.

DIGBY, N. S., July 9.—The demand made by Secretary Bayard on the British Government for the release of the Gloucester schooner David J. Adams has been complied with.

CHACON HANGED DECENTLY

NO TORTURE, NO DYING SPEECH, AND NO FREE SHOW.

The Negro Murderer Bore His Fate Resolutely—His Neck Broken—A Fifth Axe-notch Marks the Tombs Gallows.

Miguel Chacon, the negro murderer, awoke after sleeping four hours in his cell in the Tombs last night. He called to Deputy Sheriff Brassell, one of the watchers, and inquired what time it was. He was told that it was only half past 2 in the morning. Afte a moment's pause he said he was going to sleep again, and would like to be waked at 5. In five minutes he was asleep again.

Watcher Brassel was about to arouse Chacon at 5 when he woke up of his own accord and asked again, "What time is it?" It was light, and he got up, washed himself, and put on the black suit that Sheriff Grant had sent him to die in. It consisted of a new cutaway coat, waistcoat, and trousers. His shirt was white, and under the stand-up collar with turn-over ends was a black silk cravat with a little pin nestling in it.

Father Duranquet was already up, and Father Byrnes, who had gone away late the evening before, had returned. They went up into the chapel with Chacon, and a mass was celebrated. Chacon partook of the communion and then returned to his cell.

Outside the prison a crowd had been gathering since daylight. The windows of the surrounding houses were filled, and the sidewalks of Centre and Elm streets held hundreds of people. At 6 o'clock 130 policemen under Inspector Steers and young Capt. McCullagh came up and were stationed along the streets. Policemen went up on the roofs of the surrounding houses and kept them cleared. Nobody was allowed to go along Franklin street.

A few minutes after 7 o'clock a hearse with six black plumes and two black horses was driven from Centre street into Elm to wait until a corpse was made for it. The gate on Elm street was swung back and the horses drove in, going into a corner of the main prison yard, so that Chacon might not see it when he came around the other side. A walnut-stained coffin with plated trimmings was taken out and put on the ground. On the plate of the coffin lid was already engraved:

Miguel Chacon, died July 9, 1886, aged 21 years 9 months.

While the coffin was being unloaded, the crowd on Centre street stood on tiptoe and climbed on the Tombs stops to see down Centre street. The Sheriff's procession was coming up from the office. There were twenty-four men in it, Sheriff Grant, Under Sheriff Sexton, Chief of Arrest Clerk Martin, Drs. McGovern and Crosby, and 19 deputy sheriffs. Each sheriff carried his staff of office. The staves of the deputies were like double-ended darts, with brass tips. Sheriff Grant's staff had a brass crutch-piece at one end. Every man of the twenty-three wore a black frock coat, black trousers, and black tie. The official badges of the deputies were pinned on the outside of their coats. The latticed iron gate on the Franklin street side of the Tombs was opened, and they went in followed by the Sheriff's party. No one else was admitted. Politicians used their pull in vain, and not even a policeman was admitted. For once this was an execution of the sentence of the law, and not a free show. Inspector Steers thought he was going to get in, but he ran against the general rule, and declined with good grace.

The Sheriff's procession went to the Elm street side, back of the main prison, where the gallows stood. A brace had been nailed from the main prison wall to steady the gallows. There the deputies fell in line along the wall.

Chacon was still at his devotions. After prayer he drank some coffee and ate some toast. Eggs had been cooked for him, but he did not want any. He smoked cigarettes and listened to the priests.

At half past 7 o'clock his arms were pinioned and the black cap was put on the back of his head. The slip noose, with a ring to catch in the snapper of the rope dangling from the gallows, was adjusted, with the corded knot back of his left ear. Then, with Fathers Duranquet and Cardello on either side of him, he marched out of his cell and along the south side of the main prison. Sheriff Grant and Under Sheriff Sexton followed. Chacon kept his eyes down, and saw nobody until he was close to the gallows. The catch on the end of the rope was almost on a level with his eyes. He glanced at it as he came to it.

Turning around and facing south he knelt on the dusty ground. Fathers Cardello and Duranquet recited the Litany for the Dead, and he repeated it after them. His face was composed, but his hands behinds his back twitched. After he had recited the Litany, which took only a few minutes, he kissed with trembling lips the crucifix that Father Duranquet held out to him. He stood up with brown patches of dust on each knee. He glanced around over the Sheriffs for an instant, and recognized Mr. Fairman and a few other men whom he knew. Only forty-three men were in sight, twenty-four from the Sheriff's office, sixteen reporters, and two priests, and one of the two hangman.

His face had an expression more curious than anxious. His eyes were wide open with expectancy. His nostrils were dilated and he licked his lips. His face is weak, but it showed no signs of fear. As the catch was being snapped to the noose he glanced up for the first time and looked over the high wall at the mild blue sky. Then he looked again at the faces of the men he knew.

"Good-by," he said, and, looking at Deputy Sheriff Delmour, who was one of his watchers, he repeated, "Good-by, Larry."

The hangman's assistant jerked down the black cap. At the motion the hangman inside let fall his axe on the taut cord. All those present took off their hats and bowed their heads.

As the cap was pulled down over his head Chacon had twisted around his right arm and reached out blindly to grasp the hand of Father Cardello. Father Cardello saw his hand and clasped it. Their fingers had just touched and parted when the thud of the two 175-pound iron castings was heard on the mattress inside the hangman's box.

Chacon shot up in the air rigid and straight. It was 7:41 o'clock. Several pigeons had been flying over head. Two of them perched on a window sill beside the gallows and looked on. There was a slight breeze, and the black ribbons from Chacon's cap floated out like streamers as he swung to and fro.

In five minutes and ten seconds the body was lowered to within a foot of the ground, and the doctors felt his pulse and heart. He was dead. The heart beat faintly by reflex action, and the pulse gave a feeble movement. The coffin was taken under the scaffold and the lid was stood against the hangman's box. The body was left at the end of the rope for twenty minutes, which would make sure death by strangling if the neck were not broken. At 8:02 o'clock the rope was let down, the catch was snapped back, and the corpse was taken down and laid in the coffin, dressed as it was. The eyes were half closed and the mouth open. The features were not distorted. His neck had been broken and death had been almost instantaneous. After the first three minutes the movements of the body were reflex.

The noose was taken off, ready to be used again. The Sheriff's jury signed the necessary papers, Coroner Messemer made out a death certificate, and it was over. A half hour before there had been four straight cuts on the base of the gallows timber, one for every man who had died on it. Now there were five cuts, the now one slanting so

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Uncle Julian Lopez, who keeps a cigar store on Sullivan street, was the only one of Chacon's relatives or friends present. He kept out of sight until the body was in the coffin and all the officials were gone. Then he had the lid lifted, and looked down in Chacon's face, wringing his hands. Suddenly he leaned over, rested his hands on the coffin's sides, and kissed Chacon's lips. He cried and stood by, wringing his hands, while the lid was screwed on. The hearse and one carriage were waiting. The coffin was put in the hearse. Father Byrnes and Uncle Lopez got in the carriage and drove to Calvary