The Sun.

VOL. LIV.—NO. 20. NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1886. PRICE TWO CENTS.

DEMOCRATS IN SARATOGA.

MUCH UNCERTAINTY AS TO WHETHER A CONVENTION WILL BE CALLED.

The Timid Ones who Oppose a Convention Afraid Lest Some Independent Man May Assail the Cleveland Administration.

SARATOGA, Sept. 19.—Very few Democratic politicians have yet arrived, and among those who are here there is great uncertainty as to whether a Convention will or will not be called. It is whispered that Gov. Hill opposes the calling of a Convention, but the majority favor the continuance of the old-time custom. There seems to be no positive proof that the Governor will or does oppose it, and yet the mysterious opposition that that is in the very air is ascribed to him. Some of those Democrats, like Nelson J. Waterbury, whose influence and opinions have always been respected, hold that it will be foolish, if not criminal, for the State Committee to make the nomination for a Judge of the Court of Appeals without the power to do so having been delegated to it by the last Convention. The demand for a reconstruction of the State Committee also urges the calling of a Convention, and this demand is pressed by many brainy men, who are outspoken.

The timid ones, who favor establishing a new precedent by holding no Convention, are afraid to handle the labor problem and the civil service question. They are also greatly troubled lest some such independent personages as ex-Senator Ecclesine and William Bourke Cockran may arise in open Convention and assail the Cleveland Administration. They assert that they know that the Convention would not adopt any sentiments hostile to the Administration, but they fear the debate, amounting, perhaps, to altercation, would get publicity, and might damage party interests. On the other hand, the Democrats who want a Convention point to the condition of the Republican party, as furnishing a warning against any timidity on the part of the Democracy.

The Republicans were confronted with the same doubts and fear. They were afraid of the labor question and the prohibition question, and Warner Miller, who had a Senator Committee that suited him, was afraid to trust his interests to a newly formed committee such as would result from a Convention. He had the wit to see the timidity on the part of the other leaders, and succeeded in warding off a Convention, thus satisfying the cowards in his party and insuring his own reelection, for he is at present as sure of reelection as any candidate ever was three months ahead of election day in the history of American politics. But what has been the result? That the timidists overlooked the party. They were timid, but the people were not, and the consequence is that there is intense dissatisfaction among the Republican voters. The politicians from all over the State now regret their action and report that the voters are displeased because a Convention was not allowed the party to put itself squarely on record with regard to the liquor and the labor questions.

The Democrats who favor a Convention say, therefore, that the leaders must not make the mistake that the Republicans have made. They need not trouble themselves about prohibition, and their labor record is all right, but in place of these questions that perplex the Republicans they need to reorganize their committee and so they have a chance by making their nomination for Judge in open Convention.

John O'Brien's action is an interesting subject of talk. Some say that he will defy the public demand for his resignation and will doggedly remain in his place. It is said that he has told his friends that to resign from the committee would be to make a tacit admission that he is culpable in the matters wherein he has displeased the people. The probability is that as soon as the State Committee assembles he will throw up the Chairmanship and retire to the privacy of simple membership. If a Convention is called the delegates from his Congress district will then have the opportunity to retire him by electing a more fit man to the place. So far as I can thought-ut to have brought discredit upon Ex-Congressman Walker wants the Chairmanship, and is likely to get it if O'Brien resigns.

It is not easy to say who will be nominated to fill the vacancy on the Court of Appeals bench, but at the present time Judge R. W. Peckham stands best in the race. It is understood that his candidacy is one of the fruits of the pleasant relationship that now exists between the national and State Executives. Gov. Hill is believed to be for Peckham and so is Secretary Manning. This will thrust out Mr. Esek Cowen of Troy, who is being pushed for the place. He belongs to the ancient firm of Smith, Fursman & Cowen, of which Wm. A. Beach was once a member, and which has done business for forty-five years. Attorney-General Dennis O'Brien is understood to have been writing to members of the State Committee, asking for their support for the place, but, able and popular as he is, it does not look now as though he stood a chance against Judge Peckham, who is thought to be backed both at Washington and Albany.

Senator Michael C. Murphy is royally entertained in a cottage at the United States Hotel. He is to fill the vacancy in the State Committee caused by the death of Hubert O. Thompson. The Senator's figure is a familiar one here, and his parlors were visited by friends all day long. He carries on the same kindly course here that makes him so intensely popular in his own district, a band-tower being exposed him this morning by bringing to him a great armful of New York papers, and the Senator had difficulty in making the lad take them away. It turned out that he had become interested in the boy's misfortune, and had bought all the advertising his papers at 10 cents apiece. He took the boy aside and forced him to keep the papers as well as the money. The Senator is quite confident of Democratic success in the city, but has not yet named the Mayor who is to break the election. It is inferred from what he says that he thinks Mayor Grace could be reelected, and that Edward Cooper would prove a winner.

The Hon. Edward Kearney of the State Committee, who is now here, is anxious for a Convention, and for fighting out whatever differences there are in the party. He thinks it would be a dangerous precedent to perpetuate the power of the committee by allowing it to hold over. Commissioner Joseph Koch and his son, and ex-Collector Hedden, are also here.

DELEGATES FROM THIS CITY.

Mayor Grace will Not Attend—Bourke Cockran will Represent ex-Mayor Cooper.

The County Democracy have not the power to elect a man to fill a vacancy in the State Committee, as that power rests with the State Committee; but there is practically no doubt that the recommendation of the County Democracy—that Mayor Grace shall take John Keenan's place—will be agreed to. At the conference between the members of the Sub-Executive Committee, held early in the week, it was the prevailing sentiment that John Keenan should give his proxy to ex-County Clerk Patrick Keenan, since they are both from the same district, and that as ex-Mayor Cooper would not return from Europe in time to be present at the meeting of the State Committee at Saratoga to-morrow, it should be recommended that Senator Michael C. Murphy be accepted as his proxy. Senator Murphy went to Saratoga on Friday with this understanding.

A difficulty arose in Keenan's case because it is against the present rules to allow an exile to have a proxy. Such a thing has been unknown, and the members of the County Democracy thought that perhaps somebody would object. John Keenan did not want to withdraw from the committee, and he urged his friends in town not to allow him to be forced off. But there seems to be no other way out of it, and his resignation was placed in the hands of Patrick Keenan, to be used only when absolutely necessary.

After the conference in the early part of the week several of his friends consulted with Mayor Grace as to whether his name could be used. The Mayor assented and his friends decided to put him on the committee. The members of the sub-executive committee, who are not Mayor Grace's friends, heard rumors of the project of action, but they had no knowledge of it on which they could base any plan. The sub-Executive Committee did not meet until late in the evening, and the first part of the meeting was spent in discussion of various things. The subject of providing funds for the National Democratic Committee was brought up. Senator Kenna, Chairman, and ex-Congressman Thompson, Secretary, had seen several members of the committee during their visit to New York, and they requested them to collect funds for campaign purposes which were needed, because no great aid could be expected from the Federal officeholders, through the stringency of the law, which forbids the solicitation of any money for campaign purposes. So the sub-Executive Committee decided to comply with the request, and appointed a committee consisting of Theodore W. Meyers, E. Ellery Anderson, and Henry R. Beekman to collect the funds.

Ex-County Clerk Patrick Keenan presented John Keenan's resignation as member of the State Committee. The sub-Executive Committee have, of course, no power to accept any such resignation, as they are not sovereign to the State Committee, but under the present apportionment of the State Committeemen among the various local organizations they felt sure their action would be satisfactory to the State Committee, and they accepted the resignation so far as they were concerned. Then it was moved that Mayor Grace be recommended to Keenan's place. This motion was at once put and carried unanimously, and a committee was appointed to wait on the Mayor during the day at his residence at Great Neck, Long Island, and tell him of the action of the committee, with a request that he should accept.

The Mayor so far has not been a regular member of the County Democracy. He had its indorsement when he ran for Mayor the last time against Grant, but he never occupied any official position in the organization. He was not a leader of a district, nor was he ever present at the official councils at the New Amsterdam Club, so his election as County Democracy member of the State Committee is really his formal coming to the County Democracy.

The committee that was appointed to wait on the Mayor and notify him of the action of the sub-executive committee went to Great Neck yesterday and saw him. He told them that he would accept the place should the State Committee favorably consider the recommendations of the sub-executive committee. He added that he could not be present at the meeting in Saratoga on Tuesday, as his mother-in-law, Mrs. Gilchrist, had died at Great Neck on Saturday, and he was going with the boy to Maine, where the funeral would be held and the burial take place. There was not time for another meeting of the sub-Executive Committee to decide who his proxy should be, but it was left until the State Committee met to settle that. Quite a number of the leaders will be present at Saratoga, and one of them will act.

On account of the absence of so many of the leaders at Saratoga the meeting of the full Executive Committee, which was to be held this evening, was postponed. The meeting will probably be held in the latter part of the week, after the great men of the organization return from Saratoga. The County Democracy delegation to the State Committee now stands: Edward Kearney, Mayor Grace, and ex-Mayor Cooper. The old delegation was Edward Kearney, John Keenan, Hubert O. Thompson, and Congressman Nicholas Muller. Keenan is in exile, Thompson is dead, and Muller has joined Tammany Hall, and may wrest the leadership of the First district from Police Justice Patrick Gavan Duffy.

Tammany Hall is arranging for a change in its representation. Three members were given to it last this year—Edward Cahill, Sheriff Hugh J. Grant, and ex-Alderman W. P. Kirk. When Kirk resigned his leadership for the Second district on his arrest for receiving bribes for his vote on the Broadway road franchise this spring, he did not think specially of his membership in the State Committee, and nothing was done about that. But the organization intends entirely to purge itself from any taint of the boodle men, and Kirk will be forced off. He said last night that he had not yet made up his mind whether to resign or not, but several Tammany leaders said that his resignation would be handed in at the meeting of the State Committee, and that Bourke Cockran, who arrived yesterday morning on the Umbria, would take his place. There was some talk of giving the place to ex-Senator Thomas F. Grady, who would make a fine spokesman, but Cockran is as good an orator, and preferable in some other respects. It is not likely that there will be any other changes, and if there are not Tammany Hall will have four members next year, gaining one by the accession of Congressman Muller. Excise Commissioner Nicholas Houghton is the Irving Hall member.

The Tammany and Irving Hall members have always been opposed to holding a State Convention, and the County Democracy delegation, although in favor of a Convention a month ago, is now said to be opposed to holding one.

Unless the plans of the leaders all over the State are altered, there will be no State Convention. The committee will meet and will appoint a committee to confer with the Republican State Committee, which is to meet a week hence. They will request the Republicans to appoint a conference committee, and the two committees will select for a candidate some non-partisan man, probably a Democrat, since Justice Miller, who goes out, is a Democrat.

John O'Brien does not want to resign the Chairmanship of the State Committee. He is sure of being returned from his home district as often as he wishes. If he does go off some man, probably Charles Walker of Corning, will take his place.

ENDORSING HENRY GEORGE.

The Central Labor Union Pledges him Its Moral and Financial Support.

At the meeting of the Central Labor Union yesterday afternoon at Clarendon Hall, this resolution was adopted:

That the Central Labor Union recommend to the political convention on next Thursday night in Clarendon Hall, the name of Henry George as the most suitable candidate for the workingmen to support this fall for Mayor, and that we do pledge him our moral and financial support.

There were sixty-seven unions present when this matter came up. All but one voted in approval of it. Altogether there are one hundred and forty-two unions in the Central Union.

The newsdealers in the Central Labor Union received permission to hang a card over their stands informing that they are union stands. The delegate of the Brushmakers' Union reported that the brushmakers in Henry Rosenthal & Sons were on strike. The window shademakers in Kloss & Co. of Canal street have been on strike for two weeks. The Committee on Arbitration was notified to call today. A committee was instructed to call upon Mayor Grace and Police Superintendent Murray to-day and ask them to insist upon the strict enforcement of the law regarding the closing of stores on Sunday. The Clerks' and Salesmen's Unions said that they were tired buying goods in stores and seeing nothing come of it. Not one storekeeper arrested upon their complaint had been prosecuted.

BLACK'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

Plain Words on the Questions Involved in the Pennsylvania Election.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19.—The nominees of the Democratic State Convention have sent their letters of acceptance to the committee that was appointed to make the notifications. The letter of Chauncey F. Black, the candidate for Governor, is wholly devoted to questions of State government. He writes that in accepting the nomination he accepts the platform, and if elected he would invite the cooperation and advice of duly appointed representatives of all labor organizations in the State with reference to the needs of their people. The letter says:

Through a long series of years their influence has scarcely been perceptible in our legislation. While the lobbies swarmed with the well-paid and expert agents of other interests, the laborer labored on in his vocation, trusting to the honor of his official representatives. The result is a mass of laws in which every interest but his is carefully provided for, while he is cunningly restricted in the most important concerns of his life. Others may combine to limit production and suspend his employment, to raise the prices of the necessaries of life or to lower the wages which purchase them; but should he combine with his fellows to market his labor at better rates he is too frequently charged with disorders for which he is not primarily responsible; prosecuted under laws which are but a slight modification of the barbarous conspiracy laws; confronted by police representing the employer, instead of the public authority; and not unfrequently he is cast in jail, while imported laborers, aliens to his blood and country, are brought forward to take the place and to eat the bread of his children. He sees the wealth of the country increasing in a ratio almost appalling; but he also sees it concentrating in hands of a very few, and he knows there is something essentially wrong in those laws which permit such a division of the common produce of capital and labor. What he wants principally is a free field and a fair one; a repeal of the laws which circumscribe him, with a careful revision, followed by a vigilant enforcement, of those which protect his life and health while at work, and insure him the regular payment of his earnings in honest cash.

Labor troubles, Mr. Black writes, will cease only "when the wage earner is placed upon the dead level of legal equality with the wage payer, at every stage and in every particular of the several transactions between them."

The Democratic denial of the right of prohibition, writes Mr. Black, "implies the duty of regulation; and though the just power of the State does not extend to the prescription of the drink, diet, or dress of the individual man, it does extend to the prevention of any abuse of his private right affecting his neighbor or society at large; and I favor the enactment of any laws, however stringent, which may be necessary to that purpose, and, in any event, the rigid enforcement of those now in existence."

In conclusion, he says of the issues to be determined by the election:

They are none of them partisan questions. They concern deeply and vitally the most important interests of society, and each of them involves the permanent welfare of entire classes of our people. Will the voters permit merely partisan considerations to determine their action upon them? I cannot think so. They have heretofore shown that when parties have fallen under corrupt or reckless control and a supreme public necessity arose, they knew how to assert the sovereign power of an enlightened people. They did so when the Constitution was adopted, notwithstanding the resistance of the same political combinations and the same monopoly interests which now obstruct its enforcement. They did so four years ago, when they found it imperatively necessary to rescue the Commonwealth from university management. They have had no occasion to regret the largely non-partisan decisions then rendered. On the contrary, the new Constitution has proved an unmixed blessing in just so far as it has been respected and obeyed, and the Democratic Executive brought into power by the independent action of a great number of citizens has given us an honest, frugal, and irreproachable administration. It cannot be supposed they will now go to the polls and deliberately decree a relapse to the servitude of the past.

AGED MRS. WALL'S DEATH.

MAJOR WALL'S WIDOW DROWNED IN CENTRAL PARK.

Going to the Park with her Knitting—She is Found Drowned in the Lower Reservoir and is Identified by her Grandson.

The dead body of an aged woman was found in the lower reservoir in Central Park about opposite Seventy-seventh street, at 1:30 yesterday afternoon. In the pocket of the neat black gown was a card on one side of which was written the word "Anderson," and on the other, "I live at No. 224 East Eighty-sixth street."

It was Acting Watchman McGloin who, in making his rounds, saw the body in the water, and it was removed and laid on the reservoir wall until the dead wagon came and took it to the Morgue. Word was sent to the address found in the pocket, and Mr. Byron W. Anderson came and recognized it as the body of his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth T. Wall. His grandmother, he said, lived with his mother, Mrs. Lucetta B. Anderson, in a flat in East Eighty-sixth street, and had gone out that morning apparently in her usual health and spirits. She was 88 years of age, and her mind wandered a little at times and she was childishly self-willed now and then. She would get lost in the streets at times by turning a corner and crossing over to the other side, and once she was taken charge of by the police, being unable to tell where she lived or to find her way home. For this reason she always carried a slip of paper with her address on it in her pocket. It was her habit to go out when she pleased—in fact, she could not very well be restrained when she was bent on going. She frequently took her knitting with her on these little excursions, and would go to the Park or to the water side and sit for hours by herself.

When she left the flat at 8 o'clock yesterday morning she had her knitting with her as usual, and she started toward the Park. This was the last that was seen of her until her dead body was found as described. Under Mr. Anderson's orders the remains were last evening removed by Undertaker Patterson of Fourth avenue to the old lady's late home, and there they were viewed by Coroner Nugent, who took Mr. Anderson's statement. It will be held for inquest. Mr. Anderson was strongly of the impression that Mrs. Wall had fallen into the water accidentally; he could not believe that his grandmother had committed suicide.

The railing around the reservoir is about three feet high and some distance back from the edge. It is difficult to conceive how the old lady could have fallen over this barrier and got into the reservoir, but even a person as feeble as she was could easily climb over it. There were no cuts or bruises on the body. It was the gossip of people occupying apartments in the same house that the old lady had said the day before that she believed she would end her life. There was no cause for her doing so, however, as her home was happy and she was in comfortable circumstances. If she did throw herself it was, doubtless, during a temporary aberration of her mind, incidental to her advanced age.

Mrs. Wall was the widow of Major William Wall of the regular army, who graduated at West Point in 1822, and served with distinction in the war with Mexico. His health was somewhat impaired by services in the field, and at the close of the war he resigned, and accepted the Professorship of Mathematics in the Athens, Ohio, College. He was an intimate friend of Allen G. Thurman and of the late Gov. Allen of Ohio, and did much to put them in the line which made them so successful. He was at one time Commissioner of Public Works of Ohio. He and Mrs. Wall had seven children, two of whom are living. Mrs. Anderson, the daughter with whom Mrs. Wall lived, is the widow of Major Anderson, a Confederate officer, who was killed at Vicksburg. He was a relative of Major Anderson of Fort Sumter.

Mrs. Wall's funeral will take place at her late residence on Tuesday morning next at 10 o'clock. The interment will be in Greenwood.

JOLIET STRUCK BY A TORNADO.

Many Houses Torn to Pieces and a Big Grain Elevator Demolished.

JOLIET, Ill., Sept. 19.—The scene of last night's tornado in this city has been visited today by fully 10,000 persons. It is a remarkable fact that, although fifteen or twenty houses were demolished and scattered by the terrific wind, yet not a person was fatally hurt. Everybody seemed to be aware of the approach of the tornado some minutes before it struck the city, and fled to the cellars. The tornado came from the Southwest straight up the Desplaines River. The constant flashes of lightning lit up the sky so that the funnel-shaped cloud could be plainly seen as it came whirling toward the city with a roar like a hundred locomotives blowing off steam. As it reached the city limits it turned east on Monroe street, demolishing houses, barns, and outhouses. The large two-story, new house of Owen Kirk, on Joliet street, and the house and barn of William Pudney, on the same street, were the first demolished.

An instant later the tornado struck the air was filled with boards, limbs of trees, sections of roofs, and pieces of heavy timber. The bridge on Monroe street was picked up bodily and deposited almost intact two blocks away. A heavy grindstone belonging to a man named Pudney was blown 250 feet. The residences of Sherman Schlim, J. Day, Hod Brown, J. Buckley, Patrick Daly, Peter Daly, William Barrett, John Moher, and William Hines were scattered to the winds. Pieces of some of these houses were carried a quarter of a mile. A large number of houses were moved from their foundations and wrenched out of shape, many of them with great patches of shingles missing from the roof.

The roof of Peter Daly on Chicago street was turned upside down. The roof now rests on the ground and the front door is high up in the air. The large elevator of H. Carpenter & Co. is badly wrecked. The poles of the Western Union Telegraph Company were twisted off like pipe stems, the streets being blockaded with a mass of tangled wires. Telegraph and telephone wires were rendered useless all over the southern part of the city. Along Fourth avenue great holes were scooped out of the hard gravel road. Eye witnesses say that these holes were made by balls of electric fire, which bounded along the ground during the rush of the tornado.

At the corner of Mississippi and Fourth avenues great trees were torn up and their trunks twisted into every shape. Numbers of horses and cows were buried beneath falling ruins. The horse and buggy of Deputy Sheriff Ward was hitched in front of his house when the tornado came. After the storm had passed the horse and buggy had disappeared, and no trace of either has yet been found. The damage to property in the city is estimated at $75,000, and may exceed that sum.

DROWNED IN CROMWELL'S CREEK.

A Boat Containing Three Persons Upsets and Only One of Them is Saved.

Cromwell's Creek is an arm of the Harlem River which runs north into a property owned by the Astors on the east side of and adjoining Gabe Case's. Three men, after rowing on the creek all yesterday afternoon in a short and cranky boat, managed to overturn it. Two were drowned. The names of those in the boat are Gottlieb Getz, 26 years old; Frederick Oldt, 34 years old; and John Fulmer, 13 years old. Getz and Oldt were drowned. Oldt's body was recovered last evening, and is in a coffin at the High Bridge police station.

John Fulmer is the son of Casper Fulmer of 164th street and Gerard avenue. Fulmer is a market gardener. Getz and Oldt worked for Fulmer and lived with him. Neither Eets nor Oldt were married. Oldt had been in this country for but a short time.

How the men upset the boat is not known. They were seen drinking beer in the earlier part of the day. As the creek is not 300 yards wide and is even at high tide scarcely 7 feet deep, it is remarkable that Getz and Oldt were drowned. Their cries were heard on the avenue that passes Gabe Case's, and John Whitney of 162d street and Walton avenue ran to their rescue. He plunged in without stopping to throw off any of his clothing, seized young Fulmer, and brought him safely to shore. The creek is to be dragged to-day for Getz's body.

Another Account of El Coyote's Death.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 19.—A special to the *News* from Eagle Pass says: An authentic despatch has just been received at Piedras Negras which gives a different account of the manner in which El Coyote, the revolutionary leader, and a portion of his band met their deaths. The despatch says that El Coyote and seven of his followers were captured at Monterey and were shot by order of Gen. Reyes.

Nothing Like It.

There is no such other compendium of news, or mirror of contemporary history as THE WEEKLY SUN. $1 a year.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR IN ST. LOUIS.

Thousands Arriving to Participate in the Triennial Conclave.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 19.—Early last evening the local Knights Templar went into quarters at the Union Depot to act as a reception committee and escort the arriving Knights. Up to the arrival of trains this evening, however, they had little to do, but few commanderies putting in an appearance in a body. Every train, though, brought its quota of visitors to the twenty-third Triennial Conclave, and it was estimated at 5 o'clock that fully 2,000 Knights were already in the city, and large additions to this number were made when the evening trains came in. Despite the threatening weather, a vast amount of working in the way of decorating streets and buildings was done during the day, but many of the finer and more perishable displays will not be exposed until Tuesday morning, in order to preserve them from the elements.

The event of the day in the matter of arrivals was the appearance of the California delegation, who came in on three trains. With their ladies they numbered fully 700. They were accompanied by the First Infantry and Second Artillery bands and a grizzly bear cub, which attracted even more attention than the bands. The Californians were the first arrivals coming in commanderies, and comprised, besides representatives of many others, the following commandries: California No. 1, 100 Knights and 60 ladies; Golden Gate No. 1, 160 Knights and 75 ladies; Sacramento No. 2, 33 Knights and ladies. Nearly every commandery in the State was represented by one or more members. The visitors were escorted to their hotel, the Laclede, by Ivanhoe Commandery No. 8, mounted, of St. Louis, and the march from the depot to the hotel was the chief street event of the day.

At 2½ this afternoon the first number of the week's programme was given in the devotional exercises held in the Exposition Music Hall. An immense audience, numbering 7,000, including fully 1,000 Knights, was in attendance, and hundreds were turned away. The services, which were from the ritual, were conducted by Very Eminent Sir Dr. George C. Betts, Grand Prelate of the Grand Encampment, assisted by Right Eminent Dr. John D. Vinci, and were interspersed by an unusually fine musical programme, in which several local societies participated, forming a chorus of nearly 600 voices, under the direction of Prof. Egmont Parchlich.

The usual work of the conclave will not begin until Tuesday. To-morrow will be devoted to reception of visitors, the majority of whom are expected to arrive to-morrow night. In the evening the city will be illuminated, and the various local commanderies will hold receptions at their respective headquarters. The meetings of the Grand Encampment will be held in the small hall of the Exposition building, which has been appropriately decorated with emblems and banners. The stage setting has been specially prepared, the scenes being historical and emblematical of the Masonic Order. The committee having in charge the arrangements and conduct of the conclave held its final meeting this afternoon and at the conclusion announced everything complete and working without the slightest friction. Nothing is now needed to make the conclave successful but good weather, and the outlook in that regard is excellent at the present time.

RACE RIOT IN PITTSBURGH.

A Fight Between Italians and Irishmen—One of Each Side Mortally Wounded.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 19.—Four-mile Run in the Fourteenth ward was the scene of a bloody race riot at noon to-day, in which two of the participants received fatal injuries. The fight was the result of bad feeling existing among the Irish and Italian laborers who have their abode in that neighborhood. On Saturday night while Joseph Vernard, an Italian, was on his way home he was attacked by a gang of Irishmen. There were six in the assailing party, and it is said they were under the leadership of two brothers named Daly. Vernard was terribly beaten, but managed to escape to his home.

No more trouble occurred until noon to-day, when a gang of twenty Irishmen called at Vernard's house and demanded admittance. A number of Italian laborers were in the house at the time and the doors were quickly barred. The assailants, however, battered the doors down and rushed into the house. A free fight followed, in which "Paddy" Rocco, an Italian, had his skull crushed with a chair, and Patrick Constantine, an Irishman, was shot in the abdomen. The sight of the prostrate men seemed to frighten the others and there was a general stampede, so that by the time the police arrived all had escaped.

The wounded men were taken to a hospital, where Constantine died a few hours later. Rocco is still living, but his recovery is considered doubtful. Five of the Italians were arrested this afternoon, but the Irishmen are still at liberty. It is believed that the latter intended to drive the Italians from the neighborhood.

THRIFTY R. B. HAYES.

His Copy of the Medical and Surgical History of the War Sold to a Junk Dealer.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The Pension Office recently was in need of a copy of "The Medical and Surgical History of the War of the Rebellion, Part 2, Second Issue, 1879." This work consists of five large quarto volumes, profusely and expensively illustrated, always worth at least $5 a volume or more, and of still greater value now, because almost out of print. Col. Charles W. Thompson, Custodian of the Interior Department, undertook to provide the work for the Pension Office, but found that the Government supply was entirely exhausted. He then began to hunt around the city for it, and at last found a copy in a junk shop on Pennsylvania avenue. He bought the five, and they were placed in the library at the Pension Office. Yesterday Dr. Brant turned over the leaves casually and found them nearly all inscribed with the words, "R. B. Hayes, 14 Aug., 1880," in the well-known handwriting of the Fraudulent President. It is not known how much Hayes got for the volumes, but whatever the amount, it was clear profit to him, for they cost him nothing. The sum must have been sufficient to buy eggs to set at least three hens.

THE NAME OF EACH WAS ELIZA.

One Woman Knocked Down Because Another Woman Got a Love Letter.

William Bannon lives in apartments over his saloon, 41 Grand street, Jersey City. Mrs. Bannon is young and pretty. On Saturday night Bannon found a sheet of notepaper lying on the floor of his barroom. It had writing on both sides. Bannon, who cannot read, was anxious to know what the writing was, and he got a friend to read the note for him. It was a love letter couched in language full of affection, and it began, "Darling Eliza." Mrs. Bannon's Christian name is Eliza.

Bannon, who was positive the letter was addressed to his wife, rushed up from the saloon into his living apartments and accused his wife of being unfaithful to him. She denied it, but Bannon, who had become thoroughly enraged, knocked her down with a blow of his fist. While she lay on the floor he kicked her. He wound up by tearing one of her earrings from her ear. Mrs. Bannon, later in the night, caused his arrest.

Yesterday it was learned that the love letter which Bannon supposed had been sent to his wife was one received by Miss Eliza Smith, who lives in the same house.

The Entombed Miners All Dead.

SCRANTON, Sept. 19.—At 8:15 o'clock this evening the first pick broke through into the heading leading to Beaddy's chamber in the Marvine slope, where the entombed miners are supposed to be, and it was found to be filled with gas from the roof to the floor. It would be impossible for a human being to live in such an atmosphere for three minutes. The settlers stand dispute that all the men are dead. Nothing further can be done toward securing the bodies until the gas is removed, which will take from 24 to 48 hours.

Tottenville's Episcopal Mission.

The first service in the Protestant Episcopal Independent Mission of St. Stephen's Church, at Tottenville, Staten Island, was held yesterday afternoon, the Rev. A. G. Mortimer, rector of St. Mary's P. E. Church of West New Brighton, officiating. It was held in the South Baptist Church, in Main street, where the congregation will meet every Sunday afternoon until it builds an edifice of its own.

Announcement.

On and after Sunday, Sept. 19, 1886, Baltimore and Ohio passengers will leave New York from the foot of Liberty st., Jersey Central Depot. Express trains leave daily, except Sunday, at 7 45 A. M., 1 30 P. M., and 12 midnight.

Cut rates to all points West. Chicago, $15. Cincinnati $13. St. Louis $18 50.

Purchase tickets at Baltimore and Ohio ticket offices, 21 Broadway, 315 Broadway, 851 Broadway, 1,140 Broadway.

C. K. Lord, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md.
C. P. Craig, General Eastern Passenger Agent, 316 Broadway, New York.—*Adv.*

GOSSIP ABOUT THE FIGHT.

HEARID KNOCKED OUT BEFORE HE STEPPED ON THE PLATFORM.

Sporting Men Say he was Affected with the "Sullivan Fright" and Lost Heart at the Start—Age Telling on Sullivan's Frame.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 19.—The Sullivan-Hearid fight last night has been the talk of the city to-day. Sullivan and the New York party left for the East on an early train. Sullivan did not go to bed last night, but sat up smoking and drinking "soft stuff" in his room at the hotel. Hearid is around town with Mallahan, his backer. They are waiting to complete arrangements for the former's fight with Bradburn, which is advertised for the 25th inst., in or near this city. Hearid shows no trace of the two terrific blows he received, but does not talk any about the fight. Every effort was made to arrange a midnight fight in the pavilion at Geneva Park last night, after the "knock-out" in the Coliseum, but Sullivan did not want to bother with Hearid. He said he was like all the others who had stood before him.

The opinion here among sporting men is that Hearid was knocked out before he stepped upon the platform. Hearid was affected by the "Sullivan fright," and lost heart at the start. Said a leading sport to THE SUN reporter early this morning: "He intended to wind John, but the big fellow told me just before he stripped that he had made up his mind to do up Hearid before the police could get a chance to interfere, and he virtually carried out this programme. I was on the platform and closely watched the men. Sullivan caught Hearid on the neck with his right in the first round, but was just a trifle short. That blow looked like a hard one to the spectators, and it was intended as a settler, but it glanced and just staggered the Nicetown man without hurting him in the least. Sullivan knows that they all want to pump him, and has made up his mind to send in his best licks early in the fight."

"I was astonished to know how old John looked," said Newell, the referee, and the man who claims to have brought Sullivan into public notice first. "He is a young man, to be sure, but he's ageing fast. Why, when he first came out his round shoulder blades looked like two big milk pails, and you could see every movement through their tough but delicate covering. Now he has grown thicker, and that feature of his powerful frame has disappeared. Then his waist used to be trim and pliable; now he has got out of shape in that region. He's lost much of his old-time spring and elasticity. John used to be as supple a fellow as there was in the land, but time is piling on the flesh, and his form has undergone a marked change. Of course his chest is as broad, and his arm is as mighty as strong as ever, but everything is overdistending him, and he must take care of himself in future. Hearid is a fine-looking fellow, and if it had not been for his nervousness I think he would have worried the big fellow. Sullivan scares them all, and they lose their heads."

Others agreed with Nowell, and also talked about the great change they noted in Sullivan's form since he faced Paddy Ryan, when he was in his prime and as pretty a piece of humanity as ever stepped out of a dressing room. Some said that John was tippling, but others denied this, and said that he had not taken an alcoholic drink for eleven weeks. Just before Sullivan left for the East he partook of a hearty breakfast, and washed it down with pop and mineral waters.

Mallahan said to-day that Sullivan had violated the agreement that there should be no rushing or clinching. In the first round he says that the champion caught Hearid, clinched, and tried to throw him over the ropes, and this is a big edge on Sullivan in the latter's side by the contact of the rope. Mallahan says he is still willing to back Hearid against Sullivan, and is anxious for a fight. There is little possibility of this now. Sullivan goes home with about $2,500 as his share of the affair.

John L. Sullivan, accompanied by Billy Bennett, Pat Sheedy, Jimmy McKohen, and Billy Kelly, reached here last night by the fast express train, which left Pittsburgh at 7 o'clock A. M. Sullivan and his party breakfasted at Delmonico's restaurant, and then took a carriage to Bennett's Hotel at Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, and then to the house at Fifty-ninth street.

The champion sat at a table in the Central Park Hotel drinking seltzer with a crowd of admirers.

"I won," he said to a reporter, "just as I expected to, and hope I have proved to all that I am good for a lot of fights yet. I want to dispute that report from Pittsburgh that I am drinking. I haven't touched a drop of spirits, and don't intend to."

Sullivan did not show the slightest sign of his encounter with Hearid. He said the blow that practically knocked Hearid out was a left handed cross-counter one of the most difficult blows in boxing to land successfully.

Sullivan said he weighed 210 lbs. stripped when he faced Hearid, and that he intends to keep in condition.

"Athletics is to arrive here before the end of the month," went on the champion, when asked about his future plans. "I shall probably wait here till he comes, when Sheedy will arrange a match with him, and, if possible, with Paddy Ryan, both of them to come off in Frisco. Sheedy will then go to California, and after I have beaten both of them I shall meet all comers on my way East. After that we intend to go to England, and possibly to Australia."

Sullivan said he and Bennett, who was his manager on this occasion, got less than $500 out of the match with the Philadelphia boxer.

PASTOR STAUNTON AND HIS WIFE.

Her Complaint that he has Misbehaved to be Investigated To-day.

The Brooklyn Presbytery will meet to-day in the Franklin Avenue Presbyterian Church, to consider the case of the Rev. Benjamin Staunton, the pastor of the Fort Greene Presbyterian Church, against whom charges have been made by his wife. The allegations include long-continued ill treatment and undue attentions to other women, and especially to a former member of the choir of the Fort Greene Church. When the charges were formulated, at the July meeting of the Presbytery, a committee was appointed to make an investigation, and the committee will submit a report on the subject to-day.

The Rev. Mr. Staunton has made a general denial of the charges from his pulpit, and has also put in an answer in his wife's suit for divorce, declaring that each allegation of ill treatment and improper behavior with other women is false. His pastoral duties in the Fort Greene Church have been suspended pending the action of the Presbytery. Staunton is an Englishman, about 42 years old, spare, and sharp-featured.

FELL OVER HIS SWORD.

A Uniformed Italian Thrown Under the Front Platform of a Broadway Car.

Pullman car No. 271 was bowling up Broadway just after the shower last night when a party of Italians in gay green uniforms hailed the driver at the corner of Spring street. The Italians had swords dangling at their waists, and were in a wild state of good humor. Before the car came to a standstill they made a wild break altogether for the front platform.

One of the Italians tripped on his sword and fell off the step. He clung to the dashboard until the car dragged him a dozen feet, and then he let go and fell under the front wheels. The bumpers under the car, that are intended for just such accidents, rolled the Italian over a few times, and when finally he was dragged out he was a pitiable spectacle. His uniform was covered with mud and one of his ears was cut. He expressed his decided opinion of the driver and conductor in vigorous Italian, and would not go home until they had given him their names.

The President's Last Sunday in the Woods.

PROSPECT HOUSE, N. Y., Sept. 19.—To-day, the last Sunday spent by the President's party in the Adirondacks, has been anything but agreeable. It rained from early morning until night, and there was nothing for them to do but to remain within doors. In all probability, the party will spend to-morrow night at Paul Smith's, and make the start out of the wilderness from that point on Monday. The settlers think it only seven miles from Paul's, and the Vermont Central will there take the party in charge and conduct them as far as Rouse's Point, where connection is made with the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company over the latter company's line. The party will be taken thence to Albany. The same special car which brought them into the Adirondacks will carry them out.

Supposed to Have Been Killed in a Duel.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 19.—Thos. Sharkley of Lexington, Ky., a young man who was found dead near Frankfort with a bullet hole through him, is now supposed to have been killed in a duel. It was at first thought that he committed suicide. A Frankfort special says that Sharkley and another young man, name not given, were rivals for the love of a lady and quarreled at her house. Sharkley left the house first, and waited until his rival came along. They agreed to shoot it out, and Sharkley was found dead next morning. Sharkley's friends are investigating the matter.

"Do You Know" that Pearline

is the greatest harmless detergent known?—*Adv.*

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

SHAKEN BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

Severe Shock in Summerville—Sunday in Charleston—Relief Work.

COLUMBIA, Sept. 19.—A man who came to Columbia to-day from Summerville says that shortly after noon yesterday there was the most severe shock of earthquake felt in that town since the first shock on Aug. 21. A brick kiln was knocked down, and several chimneys which had not been damaged heretofore were badly cracked. On one house a man was on a scaffold building a chimney at the time of the shock. The scaffold and chimney fell, the man saving himself by springing upon the roof of the house. Slight shocks have been felt in Summerville almost daily, and for some days past the