The Sun.

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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

STERN REPRESSIVE MEASURES TO BE USED IN IRELAND.

No Leader to Replace De Freycinet at the Head of the French Ministry—Scenes at the Campbell Divorce Trial—Lady Colin Besieged by a Mob—London's Poor Fighting for Food—Oscar Wilde no Longer Æsthetic—A Faster Living on Pure Grit.

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LONDON, Dec. 4.—The Tories' abandonment of their sweet conciliatory policy in Ireland is complete. The *Times*, organ of the powers that be, which has been industriously misrepresenting the Irish, announces to-day that the Government is at death grips with the League. The Government seems to think so itself. Lord Ashbourne and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach came rushing from Dublin yesterday, Lord Salisbury from Hatfield, and the other twelve members of the Cabinet interrupted whatever they were at and for two long hours had a good talk at the Foreign Office about the best means of squelching Ireland's champions. Directly the council was over Beach went posting back to Dublin on the Irish mail, accompanied by two protecting constables in a special locked car. Lord Ashbourne went following after.

While the two were here the Viceroy was consoling the widows of his blown-up miners at Durham, so that for the time Ireland was *de facto* without Crown government; the representatives of the Crown—law, Parliamentary, and executive—all being absent.

At Cork on Wednesday, while Commoners O'Connor and Tanner were addressing a crowd and praising Tim Hurley, who had defended his house with proper spirit, Police Superintendent Milling appeared, and without excuse set his hundred men to work on the heads of the crowd. Mr. O'Connor set a beautiful example by first telling Milling what he thought of him and pounding him on the head afterward. Subsequently, from the steps of the Victoria Hotel, he upbraided the men of Cork for not following his example, and the shouts of the crowd that they would pay all back will probably be made good on the first occasion.

In the *Pall Mall* interview, which started the Tory papers into tearful indignation, Archbishop Walsh strongly condemns the unwarranted action of the Government in muzzling free speech, and concurs in the belief that their present course would seem to lead to the suspension of habeas corpus in Ireland, and is based on a desire to put the leaders out of the hearing of the crowd or compel them to silence.

A week ago I told you how sad M. de Freycinet was feeling because the Chamber seemed to lack confidence in the Ministry. Yesterday, just as the danger seemed past, when De Freycinet's plucky little speech about Egypt and the impossibility of letting England stay there had won him soothing applause, and when the tough points of the budget had been vanquished by giving way, a little bit of a thing caused all to fall to pieces. The Chamber calmly abolished the Sub-Prefects by cutting off the supplies required to keep them going—a way the Chamber has of carrying out its views. This showed a lack of confidence, which everybody knows a French Minister can't bear. It also deprived the Government of 360 supporters, because the Sub-Prefects, though thoroughly useless to the citizens whose taxes support them, are useful in booming, each in his locality, the Government which appointed him, and in counteracting unpleasant tendencies of adverse Mayors, &c., whom the people themselves choose.

A bundle of imaginary portfolios, otherwise the Ministry's resignations, are in President Grévy's hands; but it seems impossible that he will accept them. He has nobody to place at the head of the Government if M. de Freycinet refuses to be pacified, and probably the Premier will be prevailed upon to swallow his tears.

It is needless to remark that the Sultan is in trouble. So is Osman Bey. Osman Bey made a good First Chamberlain, so when the Sultan concluded to build a big house for the officers of the imperial household that they might be within call, he concluded to let the talented Osman be the architect. Osman did his best as an architect, but put up something that Budenslek would have been proud of. He forgot to put a foundation under it, and it promised to fall down. Pretty soon a real architect said it was imperative to pull it down, and it was so ordered. Now the Sultan chafes, and Osman bustles about among his relatives trying to raise $75,000 to rebuild the structure in obedience to his master's command.

France revels in a diminutive gunboat, which has been flying around experimentally near Toulon, cutting through the water at the rate of nineteen knots, with a gun out of all proportion in size. The inventor's proud boast is that the boat is too small for big ships to tackle, while its cannon is big enough to smash things.

Yesterday began the German Government's pleading for the Reichstag to let them have forty odd thousand more soldiers and vote the military budget for seven years. Prince Bismarck's absence shows a desire not to frighten his neighbors by taking a hand in unless it is absolutely necessary. This and the concealed earnestness of the Minister of War, together with his admission that the necessity for increasing the army has become suddenly apparent, has created a deep sensation. But a much greater effect was produced to-day by the plainer words of Von Moltke, a fighting man, whose nature it is not to cut across lots.

The Campbell divorce case, with its unsavory revelations concerning the lives of those to whom the people have been taught to look up, is fast taking the legs from under the sayer. "As plentiful as virtue in Belgravia." The case is the most engrossing topic in London and in all England. Newspapers that were virtuously indignant when the *Pall Mall Gazette* exposed a corruption which demanded publication to assist its extermination, print fifty to twenty-five columns weekly of the vilest stuff, without even the excuse of aiding a good moral work. In a Paris letter yesterday's *Standard* assures its readers that a comparatively decent story by Ernest Renan is unfit for publication. In the same number it spreads out ten columns of Divorce Court filth. *Vanity Fair* says that the daily papers should be prosecuted as obscene publications.

The interest in this *cause célèbre* extends to every grade of society. Said a prominent lawyer to me: "If this case had been heard in *camera*, our matrons would have mutinied. They have been saving up for it." The crowd which blocks the entrance to the court echoes the laughter from the galleries, which encourages the witty sallies of the learned counsel. Lady Colin Campbell, on leaving court yesterday, was besieged by such a mob that she was unable to reach her carriage, and was obliged to take refuge in a Fleet street restaurant until a dozen policemen arrived and made a path.

The Campbell case, moreover, promises not to be the last of its kind. A successor has already come from Wiltshire, with eleven correspondents to add zest. Amid all it is refreshing to see the bullying of the young maid who proved her innocence of foul and groundless charges, while the guilty are treated with a deference worthy of Pooh Bah.

Your correspondent started out yesterday to show a party of American ladies what an English law court was like. Carefully steering them away from Justice Butt's division, he went into the Maritime Court, where he hoped to find the interesting big wigs in the pure air of maritime discussion. A dreary young man in a surly wig was just saying to the pompous judge perched aloft: "And this, I believe, is the last of the many disgraceful scenes of adultery which it has been my painful duty to enumerate." Sir James Hannen was trying divorce cases which had been transferred to him in consequence of the Campbell case blocking the divorce court. We went away.

Two convincing illustrations of the depth of London's misery were witnessed my me this week. One was at Billingsgate, where gratuitous distribution of food was being made. The distributors were wisely intrenched behind iron bars. Brawny men struggled and fought against the bars for sodden pudding and muddy soup until they were torn and bleeding, while women and children, who were unable to get near, sat on the curbstone and cried hopelessly. Another was at a dinner given by the St. Giles Christian Mission, whereat the criminal classes were invited to come and satisfy their hunger. At the door scores of honest men who had never seen the inside of a prison accused themselves of crimes of all sorts in order to gain admission, only to be ejected by the attendants, who were not slow to discover that the story of fraud was told by hungry, honest faces and horny hands.

A visit to a private view of pretty bad pictures in Piccadilly the other day revealed Oscar Wilde roaming about, and necessitates the telling of a very sad story. Wilde has degenerated now altogether. His long locks are no longer curled to look like a Roman Emperor's. The face looking through them is chubby. His legs—those which charmed æsthetic American maidenhood—are encased in long trousers; and for good reasons. They won't stand inspection. Avoirdupois insists upon marring the symmetry of ankles and the graceful line which adds beauty to the stocking. In fact, the legs are fat, and so is Wilde, taken as a whole. Only his noble height saves him from the appearance of obesity. Marriage has not been good for him. He looks happy, but æsthetic no longer.

The Princess Beatrice is in good health. The bulletins of her condition have been stopped. She is able to enjoy company. The most recent Mr. Guelph, it may interest mothers to know, on the authority of a lady who had the honor of carrying him, was very red—a sign, I believe, that he will be fair. He rarely cries; which is but reasonable considering his breakfast.

A despatch from Spain says the royal youngster over there comes down to breakfast at noon and sits down with the family. He cannot share there muffins, but he surveys the proceedings. It is considered very bad form for a grandee to be interested in revolutions and other trifles while his majesty is wheezing, so says a serious letter from Madrid.

The faster Meriatti is going it on pure grit, without his liquor, and is trying to commit a most courageous suicide. Yesterday he fell down through weakness and exhaustion. The medical umpires, who have been accused of conniving at self-murder, have finally declined to have anything more to do with him.

The vegetarians have had a banquet which nobody need envy them. A gentleman has been lauded to the skies who says he walked twenty or thirty miles daily for six weeks, eating only apples, and maintaining wonderful health throughout.

A medal for unparalleled impudence has been earned by a French man named Altmayer, a member of a well-to-do French family, who was confined in the Mazas prison for embezzling. He forged a letter of dismissal, with the magistrate's own handwriting and all very beautiful. This he showed the prison authorities, and was politely let out, and is out still.

The following are the presents wherewith Queen Victoria recognized the Sultan of Muscat's present of six beautiful Arabian stallions: A gold watch and chain, a hall clock, a tea service, and a few odds and ends in the way of rifles, &c. The unsophisticated Sultan will believe her Majesty has gone in for unredeemed pledges.

Gen. Owen Williams has been sued for a year's tailor's bill for his 17-year-old boy at Eton. The bill included thirteen coats, sixteen waistcoats, eleven pairs of trousers, and other things in proportion. Mr. E. Berry Wall has a growing rival. The General did not pay the bill.

When Jim Smith and Jack Knifton went to Paris last Monday to fight, your correspondent went along. He was reminded of the famous affair of Dempsey and the Marine by the air of gloom and mystery which hung over Charing Cross station and by the careful of club men racing dismally about. The fight, which fizzled this time, will probably come off next week.

The business boom reported in America has an echo here. A gentleman returning from a visit to eighteen of the principal Midland towns says that the general improvement in trade is great and Liverpool and Manchester are the most favored. Exceptions are Sheffield and Nottingham, where the prevalence of distress is painfully evident, and where the cry for protection from foreign competition in manufactures is most bitter.

LADY COLIN AND HER FRIENDS.

The Household Servants Still Telling what They Know.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—On the opening of the Campbell divorce case to-day, Mr. Finley, defendant's counsel, said that Lord Colin Campbell believed that the testimony of Amy Wright, the nurse, that Lady Colin was suffering from disease at the time of her marriage was false.

Baker, a groom in the employ of Sir Charles Foster, deposed that in June and July, 1883, he saw Lady Colin several times entering the Duke of Marlborough's house.

Margaret Low, a housemaid in the service of the Duke of Argyll, testified to the lateness of Lady Colin's return home from her visits to the Duke of Marlborough.

A number of other witnesses were then called to testify to the Duke of Marlborough's visits to Lady Colin.

Justice Butt begged of counsel not to prolong the case by the production of unnecessary evidence. "At the present rate the hearing of the testimony will last a month," said the Justice.

Davis, a travelling servant, testified that he watched Lady Colin Campbell in Paris, and saw her at several hotels, where she received visits from the Duke of Marlborough. The hearing was then adjourned.

SENATOR HARRISON ASTOUNDED.

He Cannot Comprehend why Indictments were Not Found in the Election Fraud Cases.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 4.—Senator Ben Harrison of Indiana arrived here to-day. He was asked:

"What about the failure of the Marion county Grand Jury to find any indictments in the recent election fraud cases?"

"Everybody there was surprised, and many astounded at the result. The facts were unmistakable. The case was plain, and the frauds so evident that I cannot comprehend how the result was reached. It was perfectly plain that both acids and erasures had been used on the tally sheets, and by the duplicates in the possession of the jury these things were clearly shown, and could not be contradicted. Why, during the progress of the count Inspector Schmidt, a Democratic election officer, arose in his seat and condemned the proceedings, and said he had told orders be a party to such fraud, but the rest of the Democrats paid no attention and counted the altered returns without a blush."

"Were any of the Grand Jury Democrats?"

"Yes. I understand at one time that a majority of them were, but I am not certain as to that."

"Do you account for the result in this way?"

"I don't like to say that; but one thing is certain: there was something wrong, or else they are the dullest set of men I ever heard of. The fraud was clearly proven, and all there remained was the pointing out of the criminals. The finding is an outrage; that is all I can say. They tried to count out one of our representatives in the Legislature, but we put a stop to that steal."

"Will the Legislature be Republican?"

"I think so; but I don't care to talk about that."

The Sepulchre of a Zapotecan King.

PANAMA, Nov. 25.—Advices from OAXACA, Mexico, say that the sepulchre of a Zapotecan king has been discovered near there. In it were several obsidian images, well sculptured, and an idol of gold which weighed about fifty pounds. In the same spot were found a skull and some other bones of such dimensions as to prove that the old ruler must have been a man of gigantic proportions.

Keeping Cholera Out of Chili.

PANAMA, Nov. 25.—The Government is active in preparing plans to prevent, if possible, the introduction of cholera into Chili from the Argentine Republic. A sanitary cordon will be formed in Cordillera. Vessels arriving from ports where cholera exists will be placed in strict quarantine.

Suppressing an African Revolt.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—Advices from Durban say that the revolt of the natives against Portuguese authority on the east coast of Africa, above the Transvaal, which began about Nov. 8, and which was about culminating in a concentrated attack upon the seaport town of Inhambane, has been ended. The Portuguese of Inhambane, assisted by the Governor of Mozambique, succeeded in defeating and dispersing the insurgents and in suppressing the rebellion. The Transvaal Government offered the Portuguese the services of a contingent of Boer troops, but the Portuguese declined them.

Humbert's Present to the President.

ROME, Dec. 4.—King Humbert has sent to President Cleveland a copy of the edition of Dante recently printed for Victor Emanuel, Italian Prince Royal.

No Christmas Table

Should be without a bottle of Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned appetizer of exquisite flavor. Beware of counterfeits.—*Adv.*

DIED FOR LOVE OF KITTY.

TOM FINN WAS GOING TO KILL HER, TOO, BUT DID NOT.

His Sweetheart was Disciplining him, and he Could Not Bear it Patiently—She Kisses his Dead Lips and Tells All About Him.

A slender young man, with no overcoat, registered at the West Side Hotel, Fifteenth street and Sixth avenue, on Friday evening. He was asked which of two vacant rooms he would have, one on the second floor and the other near the roof.

"Oh, put me anywhere," he replied, "it don't make much difference."

The clerk naturally sent him up to the room under the roof. Annie McNamee, the chambermaid, and John Coy, the porter, found him dead there yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. He had not locked the door. He was lying on the bed with a revolver in his hand, and he had shot himself in the left breast. This note lay on the bed beside him:

Proprietors:

If I do not make a success of this please send me to the New York Hospital, as I am known there. God grant that I may. I am suffering a perfect hell on earth.

FINN.

In his pocketbook was found a note book, on the first leaf of which Finn had written:

K. D. has been the cause of this. She will understand all.

FINN.

Among the other things found were two pawnbroker's slips from M. S. Madigan, 557 Second avenue, for two coats put in on Nov. 30 for $6.25 and $1.37. There were also letters of recommendation from W. W. Rider, General Superintendent of the American District Telegraph Company, and A. G. Francis of the Mutual District Telegraph Company, speaking of Finn as a capable, trustworthy young man who had grown too large for messenger service, and a letter to Cassius Read of the Hoffman House commending Finn to his notice, and saying that he was parlor boy in the Palmer House in Chicago for a year.

At 11 o'clock K. D. came to the hotel. She is Kitty Daly, a pretty silk weaver, employed by John N. Stearns & Co. at 213 East Forty-second street. She boards with her sister on the second floor of the house at Forty-second street and Second avenue. The young man who lay dead upon the bed was her sweetheart, Thomas F. Finn. He had a room at 632 Third avenue. He had told Kitty the night before that he was going to shoot himself at the West Side Hotel. She went to his room yesterday morning and found that he had not slept there. Then she went to the hotel. The proprietor told her that Finn was dead and asked to see him. He said she had better wait until the Coroner came.

At 11½ o'clock Dr. Herold, Coroner Messemer's deputy, came. He permitted Kitty to go up stairs. She kissed Finn's lips several times. Then she came down into the parlor and told Dr. Herold all about her acquaintance with Finn. She said: "I have known him since we were children together. He called on me as a friend, and then proposed keeping my company. I refused. He went to New Rochelle to work during the summer. He returned to the city, and three months ago began to visit me. I liked him better than, and when he proposed marriage I accepted him. We were to be married on Feb. 25, 1887. He would be 21 on Feb. 24. He grew jealous of me because I went out with other young men. I grew angry over his talk. I went out all the more. On Thanksgiving Day and once since then I was in the company of a young man. I do not care to make his name public. On Friday of last week Finn sent me a lot of flowers and a letter, saying, 'We part forever.' At 4 o'clock on that day he returned and said he was sorry for his conduct in the morning, and said if I would only love him a little he would reform and be good to me. I thought his conduct deserved severe punishment, and he left the house still in anger. He returned at 8 o'clock. I was not at home. I was out walking with the other young man.

On Saturday he sent a number of letters, bearing this young man's name, marked the most scathing sentiments of love. They did not fit in at all. I knew from the handwriting that it was Finn that sent them. I sent him a note saying I wished him to stop writing such letters, and that I did not want anything more to do with him. After that he wrote three letters a day, saying he wished to see me and apologize for his conduct. When I finally did permit him to come he said he was only joking. I accepted the apology. On Friday afternoon I received this:

"DEAR KITTY: I would like to see you to-night at 8 P. M. if you are not too much engaged. Answer by bearer, if you will. Yours truly, TOM.

"This was written on a Western Union telegraph blank. As I did not care to meet him, I told the boy there was no answer. He came back pretty soon with this note, also written on a telegraph blank:

"DEAR KITTY: I will see you at silk factory at 8 o'clock. I do not want to go to the house. Answer if O. K. Yours, TOM.

"I told the boy to say that I would meet him at the silk factory. When he came I saw that he had no overcoat. I asked him why. He replied that he had left it at home. Then he corrected himself and said he had lent it to a friend. I saw that he was excited. He asked me to sit down upon the steps of the silk factory. I replied that it was rather too cold, and that if we were to sit down we had better go indoors. We went to a saloon at Forty-first street and Second avenue and sat down in the back room. He told me he had told a story about his overcoat. He had started out from his room with the intention of doing something terrible, and would not need his overcoat. His face frightened me. I asked what he meant. He drew out a revolver and five bullets, and, holding them up in his two hands he said, 'I will end it all to-night.' I grabbed for the bullets and the pistol. I caught only one cartridge. I put it in my pocketbook. I begged him to give me the pistol and the cartridges. He would not. I besought him not to do any injury to himself and also to go to his room on Third avenue. He said he had bought the revolver at 12:15 that afternoon from a gunsmith on Third avenue with the intention of putting one of the bullets in me and then one in himself. He said he had written a letter to the Rev. Father Wall of Eighty-sixth street, formerly of St. Agnes's Church, in East Forty-third street, telling of his intention to kill both of us. He said that Father Wall came to him and begged him not to do so. He had promised the priest, he said, that he would not injure me, because, he said, he thought, after what the priest had told him, I was innocent."

"Innocent of what," she was asked.

"Oh, going out with other young men. I then told Finn that I must go home. A saloon was not a fit place for a girl. It was then 9¾ at night, and I really was frightened. We left the saloon and walked up Second avenue to Forty-second street. At the corner was a policeman. I said I would tell the policeman that he had a pistol and cause his arrest. Finn ran away. I followed him, and said to him, 'Kitty will come to see me at the West Side Hotel to-morrow morning.'

"Finn said that I should speak kindly of him, and contradict any statements that people might make about him in regard to his being embarrassed in money matters. He often talked in this way. He frequently said he would join the United States navy, and never let any one in New York see him. I think Father Wall has money in trust for him until he was 21."

The Rev. Francis H. Wall, D. D., of St. Lawrence's Catholic Church, is the clergyman referred to in the girl's story. He said last night that the mother of Finn, when dying, asked him to look after Tommy, and he said he would. He found it rather a large contract. He saw Finn for the last time, a week ago. Finn said nothing then about his love affair, or his determination to slay my one. Dr. Wall had not heard of the suicide until the reporters brought him the news.

Finn has been out of work lately. It is thought that he pawned his coats to buy the revolver. His father lives in East Eighty-eighth street. His mother died a year ago. The body was sent to an undertaker's.

Fighting the Socialists.

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—At a meeting held in this city this afternoon to set on foot a movement to counteract the influence of Socialists and their teachings, the name, "Patriots' League" was adopted. Gen. John L. Thompson was elected President. The resolutions adopted say that the League will "oppose anarchy, socialism, communism, Mormonism, and despotism of all kinds, and all kindred social and political heresies that tend to destroy the peace of society, the authority of government, and the rights of property."

A Cave-in at a Colliery.

WILKESBARRE, Dec. 4.—A cave-in took place at the Fairmount colliery at Cork Lane, near Pittston, to-day, which caused great excitement for the time. Three houses, owned and occupied by John Kerrigan, Mrs. M. Walsh, and Patrick Barlow went down with the crash and were completely demolished, the inmates barely escaping with their lives. The cave-in covers an area of one and one-half acres, the surface having settled some fifteen feet. The cause of the accident is attributed to the robbing of pillars in the mine underneath. The colliery is an individual one, and is operated by Dr. H. N. Rice. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars.

Ladies' Writing Desks, Holiday Gifts.

There is now on exhibition at the new furniture warerooms, 263 6th av., near the corner of 17th st., over 175 different designs of Desks in natural cherry, mahogany, and antique oak, ranging in prices from $15 to $150. Fancy Parlor Tables, sewing and Hanging Cabinets, Easels, Pedestals, &c., in abundance. Prices marked in plain figures. Delivered any time purchasers desire.—*Adv.*

AFTER A. T. STEWART'S ESTATE.

A Suit to Recover a Dower and Lot which Mrs. Stewart Deeded to her Coachman.

A suit that has for years been slumbering on the calendar of the United States Circuit Court is that of Sarah Brannagh, an Irish woman not resident in this country, against William P. Smith. Smith was for many years coachman for Alexander T. Stewart. After Mr. Stewart's death, Mrs. Stewart deeded to him for $1 a house in East Sixty-fifth street. The suit is a dispossess suit, brought by the plaintiff to obtain possession of the house, which, she says, is really hers by reason of her being an heir-at-law of Mr. Stewart. The plaintiff was then represented by Herbert H. Walker as solicitor, and Benjamin F. Butler and William Stanley as counsel.

Last July Mr. Smith got an affidavit to the effect that the plaintiff was not entitled to the property. Through his solicitors, Horace Russell and Jabish Holmes, Jr., he asked that the plaintiff give security for the costs, and that Mr. Walker show proof that he had the right to represent her. This last request was on the ground that in a suit against the Stewart estate, in which Mr. Walker had been solicitor, he had offered spurious security for costs.

The Court ordered, as Mr. Smith asked, on July 17, and the plaintiff was compelled to pay $250 into court. Then the defendant put in a general denial, and almost immediately afterward Mr. Walker consented to a substitution of solicitors, Mr. Stephen Pfeil taking his place. An affidavit imputing unprofessional acts to Mr. Walker had just before that time been filed in one of the suits he had begun against the Stewart estate for Alexander Stewart of Vermont, and in that suit also Mr. Walker ceased to act as solicitor.

Mr. Pfeil at once amended the complaint in the action, claiming that Sarah Brannagh is the real heir of the Stewart estate. Mr. Stewart having died intestate, the instrument probated as his will not having been signed by him. Smith, the amended complaint says, received the house in dispute for signing the fraudulent will of the dead man. To this complaint the defendant demurred on the ground that there was no cause of action shown in the complaint. Mr. Pfeil asked that a commissioner be appointed to take testimony in Ireland, but Judge Shipman denied the motion on Nov. 16, and forbade the plaintiff to renew the motion until the demurrer should have been decided. A motion was made yesterday by Messrs. Stanley, Clarke and Smith of counsel for the plaintiff to bring on the argument on the demurrer, and it will probably be heard either on Friday next or a week later.

Mr. Horace Russell, solicitor for the defendant, said that however the suit might turn out, it would have no effect on the Stewart estate.

"This suit is against Smith only," he said. "It will take more suits than one, and suits differing from this one, to disturb the estate. I do not think this suit is brought in good faith."

Charles J. Clineh, the residuary legatee of the late Mrs. A. T. Stewart, sailed on the steamship La Bretagne yesterday for Havre.

LOOKING AFTER THE McQUADE JURY.

Detectives Will Help Most of Them Spend Sunday in Peace.

The McQuade jury will spend Sunday at their homes in peace, although detectives are looking after most of them. Assistant District Attorney Nicoll said yesterday that Mrs. McLaughlin would not appear as a witness for the prosecution. The District Attorney said:

"All that we want is to get a fair jury that will hear the evidence and decide on it. My effort has been to get a jury that could not be fixed or tampered with. We shall not ask the jury to convict on the testimony of Fullgraff and Duffy alone. The law says that the testimony of an accomplice uncorroborated shall not suffice. In this case the evidence in corroboration is ample, and if Fullgraff and Duffy were accomplices of McQuade, must not McQuade necessarily have been engaged in a criminal transaction?"

One of John Keenan's friends, in speaking of him a day ago, said:

"I am sure Mr. Keenan will not return from Montreal to testify for the prosecution. In one of the bogus cases, and I do not believe he will testify for the defence. It is now a year lacking but a month since the day when he was in New York last. From what I hear he will stay in Canada to educate his children until this boodle business blows over. Keenan has many friends who keep him posted, but no one knows his business but himself."

FOR THE HOME OF THE FRIENDLESS.

Octogenarian Ladies in Connecticut who Send Supplies Annually.

WATERBURY, Dec. 4.—The work done for the Home for the Friendless of New York by people in this part of Connecticut is much greater than any one would imagine. A representative of a benevolent society here told THE SUN correspondent to-night that hundreds of dollars' worth of goods was made up and sent each year by people in this vicinity who are not themselves blessed with any superabundance of this world's goods. In Wolcott there is a woman nearly 100 years old who sends stockings by the gross, knit by herself, simply because a boy of hers once came to want in the great city and died of neglect. Mrs. Annie Bronson of this city is 84 years old, but she is working almost all the time for this charitable institution. For the box which is to be sent by the benevolent society of the First Church she has to-day contributed 462 pin cushions, five wonderfully-made patchwork quilts, three needle books, and a pair of mittens all made by her own hands during this quarter. Each cushion is stuck full of pins artistically arranged. And yet she apologized for this as "a rather scant supply this time." Another old lady has knitted and sent 100 pairs of mittens, while others supply yearly from ten to twenty bed quilts.

Death of an Aged Infidel.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 4.—Jonathan Ball, supposed to be about 90 years of age, was found dead on Thursday in an old one-story brick building on West Ninth street, this city, where he had lived for twenty years alone. He used the building both as a home and a workshop. He was a skilled mechanic and seemed to possess a faculty for invention. He had invented, among other things, a machine for making sword handles. The machines were operated in this city, and to collect his royalties he came here about the year 1866. The sword handle manufacturer failed, but old Ball remained in the State, fitting up a neat shop and doing odd jobs. He then had some money.

Ball was a native of New York State. He hated his father, a Baptist clergyman, because, as he said, he "wanted to beat religion into him." As a result he was known as a rank infidel, and the mere mention of religion or churches would enrage him. He would often exclaim:

"There is no God," concluding with, "Yes, there are millions of Gods—every man is his own God."

He owned the house he lived in and dwelt in surroundings of squalor and filth. His death appears to have been caused by exposure and old age.

The Constitutional Celebration.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 4.—The Executive Subcommission of the Constitutional Centennial Commission organized to-day with the election of Amos R. Little of Philadelphia Chairman, Alfred T. Goshorn of Ohio and Clinton F. Paine of Maryland Vice-Chairmen, Hampton F. Carson of Philadelphia Secretary, and George C. Thomas of Philadelphia Treasurer. The officers are to constitute an executive board, of whom three will be a quorum for business. Sub-committees, consisting of three members each, will also be appointed as the occasion calls for them to expedite details of the celebration.

A committee consisting of John A. Kasson of Iowa, Chairman; S. G. Ordway of Dakota, Wm. Wirth Henry of Virginia, Col James A. Hoyt of South Carolina, Gen. Clinton B. Paine of Maryland, Gen. J. J. Finley of Florida, Dr. Pa. Jackson of Pennsylvania, Thomas T. Gantt of Missouri, Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, D. G. Richardson of Tennessee, and Marcellus Green of Mississippi were designated to call on President Cleveland and urge him to make recommendations to Congress on the subject of the centennial celebration in case he fails to make mention of it in his annual message.

Minister Manning Sick.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 4.—Judge Manning, the United States Minister, and his wife are both suffering from heavy colds on the lungs. Mrs. Manning is showing feverish symptoms, but no danger is apprehended. Dr. Parsons, an American, who is physician to the Minister, said to-day that Judge Manning had symptoms of pneumonia, but that he now thought there was no danger.

Heavy Snow Storm in the South.

PETERSBURG, Va., Dec. 4.—A heavy snow storm has prevailed here without intermission since early this morning and to-night it is still snowing. The sleighing is fine. The storm extends as far west as Lynchburg and south as far as Wilmington, N. C.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 4.—Snow began to fall here at 6¾ this morning and has been falling steadily since to this hour—noon.

Silver From the Comstock.

VIRGINIA, Nev., Dec. 4.—Fifteen bars of bullion, amounting to $64,000, were shipped from the Consolidated California and Virginia mines last night. This makes $444,000 shipped from that mine since Nov. 1.

The Deadliest Enemy Yet

Is croup. Dr. A. C. Hexzie's Certain Croup Cure never fails. Price 50 cents.—*Adv.*

MAXEY TALKS IN ITALICS.

THE TEXAS SENATOR'S NOTIONS OF THE DUTY OF THE DEMOCRACY.

He Says they Should Discipline Randall or Turn Him Out of the Party if He Again Opposes the Tariff Bill—The Party Bigger than New York State—President Cleveland, he Thinks, is Sick of the Mugwumps—Civil Service Reform a Humbug.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 4.—Samuel Bell Maxey, United States Senator from Texas, was found in St. Louis to-day on the way to Washington, and he was called on by a reporter to give his views on political matters.

"Senator, what will Congress do during the ensuing session?" asked the reporter.

"That is a difficult question to answer," replied the Senator, "but I have very clear notions as to what Congress ought to do—at least as to what the Democratic majority of the House should do. Of course, the Republicans control the Senate, and the Democrats are in no way responsible for the actions of that body beyond what its Democratic members may do. There is no doubt in my mind that the tariff question is the great issue between the two parties at the present time. The Democratic party is traditionally and by virtue of platform declarations committed in favor of a tariff for revenue. The Republican party is distinctly in favor of a tariff for protection. The Democrats, wherever they have power, should carry out this idea. It should be the duty of the Democratic majority in the House to pass a bill reducing the tariff to the needs of the Government economically administered, or, in other words, a tariff for revenue only. A measure of this kind should be pressed to a vote, without regard to the probable action of the Senate. This is due to the party which is formally pledged to reduce the tariff, and should show its faith by its works."

"Well, suppose the Randall men should oppose a bill of that kind, as they did during the last session, and, by uniting with the Republicans, defeat it?"

"In that case," said the Senator, "the Democrats should formally cut loose from Mr. Randall and his followers, place them beyond the pale of the party, and distinctly disavow responsibility for them before the country.

"You are in favor, then, of forcing the tariff issue?"

"I am. The tariff is really the only question between the parties of consequence. If the Democratic party is not positive on the tariff it is positive on nothing. Democracy and a tariff for revenue only are inseparable. If the Democratic party should come to the idea of Mr. Randall it would have to burn its history, disband, and reorganize under ulterior and contracted influences."

"Is it the duty of the President to urge a reduction of taxation in his message to Congress?"

"Of course it is," replied the Senator.

"How can he do it?"

"By urging tariff reform," said the Senator. "It is the only way. Besides, the President having accepted the Democratic platform as his guide, is bound to urge a reduction of tariff taxation."

"Do you think the President will do it?"

"I think he will. I think the President is an honest, sincere man, and that he will do his best to execute the wishes of the Democratic party."

"If he should not urge tariff reform in his message, what then?"

"Why, the Democratic majority in the House must go ahead and pass a bill irrespective of either the wishes or desire of the Senate or the President."

"How will the President stand with the Democracy of the Southwest if he should fail to urge tariff reform in his message?"

"Well, I would rather not answer that question. I sincerely believe that the President is a tariff reformer, and I have no desire to shake a red rag in his face. The Democrats of the Southwest have heretofore given a very generous support to the Presidency. They believe him to be a square Democrat, though he disappointed them in some things; but if he should fail to range himself on the side of 90 per cent. of the party on the tariff question, it is difficult to see how Southwestern Democrats can be induced to refrain from abandoning him."

The Senator then commented on the attitude of the Administration on the silver question, saying that it was undoubtedly opposed to the majority of the Democratic party.

"Have you any idea that the East and West will clinch in the next Democratic National Convention?"

"It is a bit too far ahead to speculate. I am opposed to sectionalism of any kind. We are all Americans, and the President of the country must be a national man. It is safe to say, however, that the South and West will not tamely follow the lead of New York to permit New York any conspicuous dominancy in the selection of candidates or the promulgation of a platform."

"You have doubtless observed that THE SUN has served notice that it will be fatal to the party to refuse to adopt the candidate presented by New York?"

"Oh, yes; but THE SUN does not speak for the New York Democrats. The *World* is much in the same box now. Dana and Pulitzer are opposed to Cleveland, and what the papers controlled by them say will not be accepted by Democrats as strictly orthodox."

"But suppose, as the *World* alleges, the New York Democrats should endorse the Administration of Cleveland, but elect Hill delegate to the National Convention, what would the Democrats of the Southwest do about it?"

"If it is a question of if the sentiment of the country is favorable to Cleveland, the New York Democrats must come to it. The mountain cannot go to Mohammed, and if they must meet, Mohammed must go to the mountain. So with New York and the National Democracy. New York must come to the Democratic sentiment of the country, instead of the Democrats of the country going to New York."

"But suppose the New York Convention should be governed by a rabid anti-Cleveland faction, and should send delegates to the National Convention pledged to anything to beat Cleveland, what would be the result?"

"Oh! New York is weaker than the combined Democracy and would have to succumb."

"But what effect would that have on the vote of New York at the election?"

"I think the voters of New York will not be influenced by factions, and that the nominee of the next Democratic National Convention, whoever he may be, will receive the vote of that State."

"What do you think of the President's civil service reform policy?"

"I am in favor of a thoroughly efficient civil service. I believe the Democratic party has ample material to fill every office with honest, capable and efficient men. The Democratic party being responsible to the country, and so held, should have all important offices held by men in accord with the policy of the party. No private business can succeed with employees inimical to the interests of the employer. This principle applicable to private business, is equally applicable to public affairs. I voted against the Civil Service bill, and would do so again. If the Republicans had elected their candidate for President in 1884 all the offices, as of old, would have been filled by Republicans, even by Republicans of the particular faction to which the President belonged. But with a Democratic President in office the Republicans flaunt the Civil Service law and attempt to make it effectual in their own interest. Civil service reform, so called, is a Republican trick, and the Democrats were humbugged into countenancing it."

"What do you think of the Mugwumps?"

"I don't know anything about them. They are a sort of pestilent ebullition, devoid of principle, and invented for purposes of abuse. They can keep on voting the Democratic ticket if they want to, but they must become Democrats before they can hope to have a voice in the government or policy of the Democratic party."

"Do you think the President has a high regard for the Mugwumps?"

"He had, but I think he is getting over it. His Benton and Stone letters were admirable documents, and show that whatever he might have thought in the past, he is now pretty well in line with the Democratic party."

A Conductor on Trial for Murder.

PANAMA, Nov. 25.—Thomas Fove, a conductor on the Panama Railroad, who recently shot a young man on his train, as he alleges, in self-defence, and who has since been imprisoned, will be tried in Colon to-morrow. The case is exciting a great deal of interest, particularly among Americans. This will be the first trial that has taken place for murder since the adoption of the new constitution, which decrees the penalty of death on conviction.

Gold in Ecuador.

PANAMA, Nov. 25.—A correspondent, writing from Pasage, says that productive gold quartz and silver lodes have been discovered in that vicinity, and that a Guayaquil company is about to work some of them.

American Institute.

McSwiney, 240 Broadway, awarded the only gold medal of 1886 for his celebrated walking shoes.—*Adv.*

Nothing Like It.

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

A GANG OF BURGLARS CAUGHT.

They Flourished for Six Weeks and Then the Detectives Lighted on Them.

Burglars have been doing a thriving business in Capt. Gunner's precinct for six weeks. Saloon keepers were usually the victims, although private houses were visited. On Monday night they tried to force an entrance into Mr. Fisher's house, 250 East Sixty-ninth street, by way of the basement. They didn't succeed, so they broke open the parlor window and got in that way. Mr. Fisher heard them and shouted for help. They fled with his trousers, in which was his pocketbook. On the same night they visited Coleman's grocery at 1,162 First avenue and emptied the till.

On Thursday night they broke into William Elliot's house, 343 East Sixty-eighth street, while the family were at dinner, and put money, jewelry, and clothing, amounting to $2,500, into a bag, which they threw out of a window. Mrs. Elliot heard the bag fall, but the family said it was the wind, and she did not investigate.

Capt. Gunner's detectives caught two of the gang at 19 Bleecker street on Friday night. One of them is Frank G. Flanigan,