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TAMMANY HOLDS JUBILEE.

THE PARTY IN NEW YORK IS UNITED AND VICTORY IS AHEAD.

County Democrats Invade the Fastness of Their Old Foemen to Help Along the Rejoicing—Speeches by Gen. Cochrane, Mr. Dorsheimer, Col. Fellows, and Mr. Dana.

Tammany Hall rang with jubilation last night. The novel method of inviting the public to the regular monthly meeting of the County Committee swamped the place with Democrats. The committeemen were lost in the crowd. On the floor were many County Democrats, and the assemblage on the immense platform was diversified in the same way by the presence of men whose attendance was an outward and visible sign of the practical unity of the Democratic party of this city and county. The platform galaxy included Surrogate-elect Rastus S. Ransom, Commissioner Richard Croker, Senators Langbein and Cantor, Henry B. Beekman, President of the Board of Aldermen; Coroner Messemer, Thomas F. Gilroy, Charles A. Dana, Gen. Fitz John Porter, Judge Michael Norton, Register Slevin, Peter Mitchell, Gen. Isaac Newton, Hugh Farrar McDermott, and Joseph J. O'Donohue. In the boxes were beautiful and beautifully dressed ladies in company with magnates of the organization who did not find room on the platform.

In calling the meeting to order Gen. John Cochrane retained the regular form of committee work after making an explanatory speech in which he said:

"This is an ordinary and normal monthly meeting of the Tammany Hall General Committee. But in view of the magnificent result of the campaign that ended in the election of Nov. 8 it was deemed that this would be an appropriate occasion for us of Tammany Hall to extend the hand of welcome to Democrats everywhere in congratulations over that glorious event. This victory that we celebrate was achieved not alone by the adherents of Tammany Hall, but by the cohorts of the united Democracy. A united Democracy so firm and so fixed in its union that nothing can disrupt it. The Democracy of the city of New York are all of the County Democracy, are all of Tammany Hall." [Applause.]

Secretary Gilroy read the call for the primaries for Thursday, Dec. 29. The call of the roll was ordered, and each district in turn, in the person of a proud and blushing delegate, handed up a report of the tellers selected and the place of the primary.

Justice Duffy, who blushed not for the First district, but on behalf of it, was heartily cheered; but the advent of District Attorney elect John R. Fellows on the platform evoked such a storm of cheers and attracted so much attention that the rest of the modest committeemen got off easily. Sheriff Grant offered the following resolutions, and they were received with demonstrations of approval that made his handsome face glow.

VICTORY AHEAD FOR 1888.

The Tammany Hall Democracy congratulates the people of this country upon the great victory achieved at the last election by the party in this State and city, and upon the assurance of success in the next Presidential contest, which can be drawn from that victory.

We commend to the consideration of the Democratic National Committee the propriety of holding the National Convention of 1888 in the city of New York. The loyalty of the Democratic party of this city deserves the recognition which we request on their behalf, while the accommodation which can be here provided for delegates far exceeds that which can be offered in any other city of this country.

We favor the speedy and prompt enactment by the Congress of the United States of such measures as will reduce the surplus now accumulated in the Treasury, and limit the revenue to the needs of the Government; but we demand that in any readjustment of the tariff the interests of American labor shall be jealously protected.

We protest against any delay in the settlement of this question which will produce a long period of uncertainty and suspense, and seriously endanger public confidence, which is essential to the prosperity of the country.

In favor the improvement of the harbor of New York, and the appropriation of sufficient money to place our coast and harbors in a proper state of defence against foreign invasion.

We invite the attention of the Legislature of this State to the importance of providing additional parks for the accommodation of the public; and

We specially commend to their consideration the advisability of converting some of the islands in the East River into pleasure grounds for the industrious and law-abiding inhabitants of the densely populated portions of this city.

MR. DORSHEIMER'S SPEECH.

Gen. Cochrane then introduced Mr. William Dorsheimer, who led off with a pleasant reference to the brilliant campaign of Col. Fellows, who sat beside him. By this result, he claimed, the people of the city had pronounced the limitation of the power of newspapers. Tammany's share in the victory was a proud one. Referring to the absence of Senator Carlisle, he said that if Mr. Carlisle were present he would doubtless advocate the sound Democratic doctrine of reducing the taxes at least $80,000,000 a year, and making the people a present of it. Doubtless Mr. Carlisle would advocate that the tariff be reduced on the necessaries of life, the materials of manufacture, and the clothing of the people. It would also be good Democratic doctrine to take some of the taxes from the internal revenue. The proposed distribution of federal money among the States he pronounced a very un-Democratic method, and one that would lead to the utter destruction of the independence of the States. The true Democratic way was for the Federal Government to refrain from taking from the people in the way of taxes money not needed for the legitimate expenses of government. He predicted Democratic victory in 1888.

CHEERING COL. FELLOWS.

Col. John R. Fellows was introduced as the hero whose gonfalon led the Democracy to victory, and it was some minutes before he got a hearing. He said:

"I was a much-talked-of man before the election, and have been a much-overfed man since the election. I have forgotten my way home. I go about nights with cards of invitation in one hand and a bottle of digestaline in the other. [Laughter.] I am running a race with digestion." [Laughter.]

Col. Fellows revived pleasant memories of Tammany's history and predicted a happy time at her coming centennial. He referred humorously to the attacks on him during the campaign, and said he had in fact been the scapegoat of the campaign, and had borne the brunt of the attacks for the whole list of candidates. He said humorously that he knew some secrets about O'Brien and Messemer and some of the others, but he would not tell them. But he was of the opinion that if those men had a spark of gratitude they would give him at least half of their first month's salary, or some sort of compensation, for the abuse he had suffered while shielding them all. He said he was quite willing to officiate in this way as a bulwark against the attacks on the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency. In the calm light of success he had not been able to convince himself that he was really as bad as he was represented, and he was convinced that even the newspapers that abused him did not believe what they said.

Col. Fellows thrilled the house with his denunciation of the hypocritical snivellers who whine their demands for protection for the alleged interests of American laborers, and yet propose to import foreign miners to take the place of the striking miners of the Lehigh Valley. Tammany shook with laughter when Col. Fellows said that it was a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury who had issued the order preventing the landing of these imported laborers.

"However our political enemies may rave about dissensions in our party," Col. Fellows said, "I tell you here that we are not going to have any. We may approach the question of the reduction of the surplus with different views, but still filled with enthusiasm for the party whose welfare is the welfare of the country. We may differ when we begin, but we shall reach a happy conclusion of agreement in the ballot box. Divisions in the party! Where are they? Here in New York there are two separate and distinct organizations. Read their resolutions on this subject and you will think they written by one pen.

"The Democratic party will, in my opinion, lift the burden of a hundred millions of taxation from the country in a way that will be a benefit to the laboring and producing classes. The Republican party is not sincere in its pretensions that it favors protection in the interests of American labor. I want to see protection inure to the benefit of the laborer and not to the employer alone. The Democratic party means to make its pledges good. The Republican party never had any such intention. It organized the system to make rich men and get a big campaign fund. One more campaign will finish them. No party has ever survived two Presidential campaign defeats." (Gen. Cochrane—"Except the Democratic party.") "Of course I need not tell you that. The Whigs were killed by two defeats, the Federalists by two. The Republican party, after twenty-five years of life, barely survived one. Another will kill it. No party ever existed that so soundly deserved two floggings. Even if it had been annihilated by one, we would not have felt like letting it go. A year from now, when we will be jubilating over our victory, we will drop tears over its corpse.

"I will conclude with something personal. I thank you again for your undeviating, loyal support in the recent campaign. I heard of some apprehensions that Tammany Hall would not prove faithful. I never shared in that belief. Had I done so, the result would have showed my judgment. From the Battery to Woodlawn there was not a man under the banner of Tammany Hall who did not do a hero's part in the fight. I have a full sense of the responsibility of the pledges I made when I accepted your nomination and when I first came in your presence to thank you for the result. I come now, believe me, with a very grave sense of the responsibility with which I am clothed. I go, impressed with a feeling of solemnity, at the magnitude of the duty which awaits me. If I know my own purpose. If I can read my own heart I have but one desire and one aim, and that is, not relentlessly, not bitterly, not as an executioner, but with all the power of that law with which this office clothes me to attempt to subserve your interests, to protect your homes, to guard your persons, and to make this goodly city of ours no safe shelter for criminals or crime. [Great applause.] I know you will stand by me as faithfully in the discharge of my duty as you stood by me as a candidate. Our organizations of the Democracy started at the Battery; they fought splendidly all along the line, and never stopped until we reached the cemetery at Woodlawn, a very excellent place to leave our foe. [Laughter and cheers.]

SPEECH OF MR. DANA.

Mr. Charles A. Dana was introduced by Chairman Cochrane as one "who sits on his tripod and within his sanctuary issues the oracles of THE SUN." Mr. Dana was cordially received, and spoke as follows:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: The last time we heard John R. Fellows on this platform was about seven weeks ago. It was on the eve of election, and what a glorious meeting it was that he addressed here on this spot. I never saw a better meeting in my life. I never saw a more enthusiastic, earnest crowd, and when I look around to-night and listen to him, and reflect upon the contrast between that meeting and this, I find the greatest reason for satisfaction and encouragement. That was a time of excitement and work. We were bound to vote for Fellows; it was a part of our effort to give him that great majority. [Applause.] I think we can all say now that we did our work most effectually.

"To-night is the time for what Mr. Van Buren used to call 'sober second thought,' and in this case the second thought agrees entirely with the first thought. The satisfaction that we cherish in our hearts now is only another form of the enthusiasm and determination that we were expressing to you then. I think we are all very much pleased at the victory that we achieved then for a good many reasons, and one of these reasons is that it gave us a District Attorney such as we have here with us to-night. [Applause.] We know that he is going to be an effective, zealous, faithful, and incorruptible, and, above all, an able and wise administrator of justice in this city; and we know that the city will be a better place for us to live because he is District Attorney and will honestly discharge the duties of that important post. That is one reason we are gratified. Another reason is—I think that we can all appreciate this—that in that election the discipline of the party, earnest and united, in Tammany Hall shone conspicuously, and added new glory to this ancient and honorable organization. [Applause.] The doubts that were felt in some quarters have been dissipated. I remember that some Republicans, I am bound to say with some intelligence and penetration, before election made the assertion that Tammany Hall never would support Fellows. They said that he belonged to the other part of the house; that Tammany did not like him and would not stand by him. But when the trial came, fellow citizens, how gloriously, how effectually, the united Democracy stood by him! [Applause.]

"Now, was it out of personal regard for Fellows? We all knew him. We knew that he had an honest heart in his bosom, and a strong mind in his brain, and that he was the sort of a man we wanted for that place. [Applause.] But that was not the great reason that insured the loyal support of Tammany Hall. It was not because we liked him, for if we had not liked him we would have supported him all the same. We supported him mainly for the principles that he represented, and I know it was also because the traditions of the party required them to do it. It was not for Tammany to be disloyal or unfaithful. You will agree with me that there was a good deal of treachery in this election, but you must look for it elsewhere. We found no trace of it in Tammany Hall. [Applause.]

"Col. Fellows has suggested that it might be a good thing for him to run again in order to receive the attacks and personal abuse and calumny which proved so ineffectual in this campaign, and yet I do not think we can spare him for that purpose; besides, I do not think the plan would work very well. It has been tried with him and did not succeed. If he were to run for a new office, and I dare say we shall in the future have a chance to vote for him for a more important office, they would not dare to tell such stories about him as they did in regard to the alleged notes he gave for poker debts. We know he is not that kind of a man, and the falsehoods against him would be weak against this organization.

"Fellow citizens, this is the great glory of this election, that these divisions of the party have been healed, that we are together, of one heart and one mind. That means union in the future, with such enthusiasm and zeal as will insure victory. I know we shall have it hereafter. I am sure that nothing will ever induce Tammany Hall to bring about any divisions or any differences. We know too well the history of such a course. We will not permit internal conflicts or differences to mislead us or to divert us into paths which lead away from success. We are united now and hereafter, and with that unity before us, with the hearty coöperation of the united Democracy we may count upon Democratic success in the future here and elsewhere. [Applause.] Now, it is late, and I must bid you good night. This is a great occasion, and we have the right to exchange congratulations, and to rejoice in our happy prospects for the future."

This closed the speaking, and the meeting broke up with cheers for the United Democracy.

OUT AGAINST BLAINE.

Wharton Barker Believes his Nomination Would be a Dangerous Experiment.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—Wharton Barker, the head of the firm which got the concession from China, is squarely out against Blaine. He lives in Montgomery county, which, with a portion of Bucks county, forms the Seventh Congress district. To-day he announced himself as a candidate for delegate to the Chicago Republican Convention. In an open letter to the voters he says that the men who forced Mr. Blaine's nomination in 1884 are again active, and adds:

"I think this too great a peril to be needlessly incurred. Mr. Blaine was beaten in 1884. I fear he would be beaten again. I ask you to consider whether you desire to run this risk. Every Republican is able to judge for himself whether Mr. Blaine was not at the height of his strength three years ago. Does any one believe that he commands the enthusiasm of the people more than he did in 1884? Does any one believe that it is possible to bring to him any new elements of support? Does any one believe that other public men and Republican leaders have greater confidence in him now than in 1884? Does any one believe that he can carry in 1888 any better than in 1884 the State of New York, the State of Connecticut, the State of New Jersey, or the State of Indiana? Does any one want to trust to the accidents of a campaign, and can the party afford to turn to Virginia, North Carolina, or Tennessee in order to compensate for the risks taken in the North? I say now, and I know that I am speaking for many Republicans besides, that the nomination of Mr. Blaine would be a desperate experiment. He has had his candidacy, and he was loyally supported by every element of the party that believed in the doctrine of protection to American interests, in the equal rights of man, and in the protection of man in those rights. He failed through no fault of theirs, and therefore he cannot justly ask them to enter with him again on such a venture."

Mr. Barker is of the opinion that the Convention ought to send its delegates uninstructed. He says he would willingly support "that well-tried and always staunch Republican, John Sherman of Ohio," or he would vote either for Gen. Harrison or Gen. Hawley.

Big Fire in Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 22.—A fire was discovered in the millinery and furnishing store of S. L. Fleishman & Co., on Market street, shortly before 1 o'clock this morning. The double four-story structure and the adjoining five story building of Yeager & Co., toy dealers, were completely gutted. Firemen Gus Datte, Emil Spahr, and Scott Ward were injured. Datte and Spahr were buried under the debris of a falling floor, and were severely burned and bruised. Ward was overcome by the smoke, and fell from a ladder. His condition is serious. The total loss is $200,000.

A Reception to Secretary Endicott.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—Secretary Endicott was honored to-day with an informal reception and an elaborate dinner at the Richelieu Hotel. Covers were laid for twenty-four. J. W. Doane presided. Among those who sat down were Erskine M. Phelps, Col. Corbin, Robert T. Lincoln, George M. Pullman, Judge Gresham, Major Morgan Taylor, Col. Barr, and Collector Seeberger. The Secretary left for the East at 8 P. M.

DYING FOR LACK OF COAL.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING AMONG THE FARMERS OF WEST KANSAS.

Seeking in Vain for Fuel in Bitter Weather—The Railroads Cannot Supply the Demand for Fuel in the Prairie Settlements—Sixty Deaths from Cold and Starvation.

TOPEKA, Dec. 22.—Mr. J. R. Hazletine, a banker of Johnson City, on the frontier, is in the city. He reports that a farmer named L. C. Clark, living near Golden, Grant county, left his family at home on Monday to go to Hartland, the nearest railroad point, to get coal, his family being entirely without fuel. He left Hartland late on Monday evening with his coal, and the next morning was found about six miles from home lying by the side of his horses frozen stiff. The animals were also frozen, and all of the bodies were partly covered by snow. Clark's wife and three children had in the meantime nearly perished, and had only saved themselves from death by leaving the shell of a house and taking refuge in a cave.

Two deaths are reported from Greeley county, on the Colorado line. A brother and sister, named Robert and Sarah Holscapfel, who lived on a claim in an unsettled portion of the county, found themselves without fuel Sunday evening. They tore down a small shed to burn the lumber, and that night all but the small amount they had themselves burned was stolen from them.

Early in the morning the young man went to the town of Horace, seven miles distant, and succeeded in getting 200 pounds of coal late in the afternoon. Being obliged to travel against the furious wind then blowing, he did not reach home until nearly midnight. His limbs were then numb, and he was so exhausted that it was with great difficulty he gained admission to the house. He found his sister in bed, insensible and almost stiff. She had been without fire all day, and the poorly built house afforded her little protection. Although the young man was almost frozen himself, he tried to revive his sister, but without success.

The other death reported from Greeley county is that of a farmer 60 years old, whose name cannot be learned. He lived alone, and was not only without fuel, but without food. Being a recent settler in the county, he had no acquaintances.

A widow named Mrs. Reilly and her two little children perished in the storm on Monday night near Dighton, in Lane county. They were without fuel, and the storm came so suddenly upon them that they were unable to get it. The woman's oldest son started out in the storm to get coal. He was overcome by the intense cold, but, fortunately, wandered to the house of a neighbor. He was unable to speak, and his arms, feet, and ears were frozen. By strenuous efforts his life was saved, although he will probably lose his feet. There are also reports of great suffering in Clark county, on the Texas extension. A Territory family, two-year old child froze to death in its father's arms before shelter was reached. The others reached the house badly frozen.

The condition of the people in western and southwestern Kansas is very bad. This part of the State has been only recently settled, and some of the counties are still unorganized. Nearly all the people settled on Government claims and were without money, depending entirely on the crop to be raised this fall. The crop, however, was a total failure because of drought, leaving the people, as a general thing, without means. The majority of the people live in rudely built houses, which afford very little protection.

Col. M. Quigg, General Manager of the Atchison's coal business, says: "In the last three years 3,000 miles of railroad have been laid in the State of Kansas. Every mile requires a certain amount of coal for its operation. On the line of these roads hundreds of towns have been built. These towns are occupied by thousands of people from abroad, and mills and factories have been established, every one of which requires the consumption of a certain amount of fuel. Central Kansas has a bountiful corn crop, and this was in many cases used by the people as a substitute for coal, but this year the corn crop was almost an entire failure. Our company began early in the last summer to take all possible steps to increase its output of coal, but to accomplish this nearly miles of railroad had to be constructed and mining machinery purchased and erected. In all of this the usual delays had to be encountered. The Atchison Company increased its production 29 per cent. in the first ten months of the present year, a very large increase when the magnitude of the business is considered, but still insufficient to meet the largely increased demand. The first cold wind of last month brought a host of unsupplied people to the coal producers in a bunch, all demanding to be furnished with fuel at once. Of course the coal producers could not supply any such sudden demand, nor could the railroads furnish on such short notice an equipment sufficient to move it even if it could have been produced."

Col. Quigg says he hopes for an improvement in the situation the coming week.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 22.—It is believed that the report of the blizzard sweeping over western Nebraska will show that a number of lives were lost in the storm. Owing to the distance from the railroad of the new and more unprotected homesteads and settlers the facts cannot be known for several days. In the recently organized county of Perkins the death of a man and boy is reported. They were attempting to make their ranch, twenty miles from O'Gallata, when the storm overpowered them. Both were frozen to death. Another man named John Grant, who had been on railroad construction work on the Black Hills extension of the Burlington and Missouri River road, was found dead a mile out of camp. On the Kansas line no dead have been discovered, although the suffering is reported to have been very severe.

WICHITA, Dec. 22.—All the settled districts of Kansas have been aroused by the details of death and suffering in the West to a sense of the necessity for immediate action. The blizzard was one of the worst in the annals of the State. The number of deaths from hunger and cold is placed at sixty. J. P. Hackney of Ashland, Clark county, says:

"When the blizzard struck us, on last Monday, the country people were almost entirely out of fuel, what little they had being buffalo chips. Sunday was a pleasant day, and no one was prepared for the storm that followed. John Henry and John Cotter left Ashland an hour before the snow began to fall. The next day their bodies were found some miles west of town, and their team, which had drifted before the storm, was dead twenty miles south. As soon as the most violent part of the storm had passed we organized rescuing parties. The party with which I was in one sod shanty found an entire family of five, named Kannus, frozen stiff. The mother was dead in bed, while two children had died on their stools. Not a particle of fuel was visible. The bodies were taken to Ashland and buried.

"B. C. Purdy, who had been out looking at a claim, was found dead half a mile from town, having evidently lost his way in the blinding snow, as he was off the high road. These and two other bodies had been found up to the time of my leaving yesterday. Ashland has been turned into a hospital for large numbers of the frozen. Amputation has been necessary in several instances."

Mr. Hackney is in Wichita to solicit aid for the sufferers, and a train load of provisions will be despatched from here.

Residents here are receiving advices from friends in the West giving equally horrible details. The condition of the people of Lane, Scott, Wichita, and Greeley counties is terrible. Six deaths are reported from Greeley, nine from Wichita, and three from Scott counties. The news is slow to come in, many of these counties being 150 miles from telegraph stations, but agents have been sent on horseback from most of these districts to the nearest point of communication, and what has been learned is heartrending.

C. Rogers, a banker of Mead Centre, who came in to-day, says though he has heard of no actual death from starvation, he knows the people of his county to be destitute of fuel, and that many of them have been living for some weeks on corn meal alone.

THE REPORTS CONTRADICTED.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 22.—While there have been isolated cases of death and suffering in western Kansas from scarcity of provisions or coal, the condition of affairs has been greatly exaggerated. Clark county, reported as the region where the most suffering prevailed, sends an emphatic denial of the stories tonight through A. L. Cowden, Postmaster at Ashland, the county seat. Mr. Cowden says that the storm abated on Tuesday. While there was a strong wind only four inches of snow fell, and the thermometer did not go below zero.

GARDEN CITY, Kan., Dec. 22.—From its representatives in all counties of southwest Kansas, the *Sentinel* to-day learned that in those counties there has been no more suffering from the cold snap than is usually experienced. No deaths have been reported from cold, and the people are well provided with food and fuel, the coal famine having come to an end about two weeks ago.

James Pyle's Famous Pearline Saves
Time and labor, and is absolutely harmless.—*Adv.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

A Train Rushes into a Crowd at a Station—Other Casualties.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—An incoming Baltimore and Ohio train rushed at full speed into the crowd boarding the Illinois suburban train at Vanburen station last evening. Fully 200 people were thronging the tracks at the time, and without a whistle or note of warning the train was upon them. In an instant Miss Lottie Launderville was thrown through the air a distance of twenty feet and fatally injured. Immediately after the accident the train slacked up, and had barely stopped when the cab was boarded by an infuriated crowd of persons who had narrowly escaped death. The engineer was roughly seized, and cries of "Lynch him!" "Kill him!" were shouted from hundreds of throats. Just in time to prevent the crowd from executing its threats, two central detail officers arrived and rescued the frightened man. The engineer was quickly spirited away, and his name could not be learned. There seems to be no excuse for the accident. The train was going at full speed when it should have been at a standstill.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 22.—This morning a collision occurred on the Cincinnati Northern Railroad three and a half miles beyond Idlewild station. The Montgomery accommodation coming south and the outgoing passenger train going north met at Bloody Run trestle. Both engines were wrecked. Mrs. Proctor, living at South Norwood, and Mrs. Ringold were fatally injured. Engineer Edward Collins's ankle was broken by jumping. Engineer George Glasgow had a leg broken, and Edward Sickey, passenger, a badly mashed foot. Chas. Barber, passenger, was injured about his face.

ROCK RAPIDS, Ia., Dec. 22.—A serious accident occurred yesterday on the Cherokee and Dakota branch of the Illinois Central. A train loaded with supplies when about ten miles west of this place collided with a work train, which had on board about 200 laborers. The collision occurred just at the end of a long bridge. There was a blizzard blowing from the northwest, and neither engineer discovered the danger until the two trains were within twenty yards of each other.

The engineer and fireman on the outgoing train were badly injured. Fireman George Davis of Cherokee died from his injuries. Engineer Caffell is in a critical condition, having received severe injuries in the spine and internally. Many of the laborers were slightly injured. The collision was caused by moving the telegraph office at this station. The incoming train was without orders.

GALE ON THE MASSACHUSETTS COAST.

Several Vessels Lose their Sails and Make Port Under Bare Poles.

HIGHLAND LIGHT, Dec. 22.—A strong gale, with a rapidly falling barometer, began at 1 P. M. to-day from west-southwest, changing as it increased to the northwest, with frequent snow squalls. The tugs Luther C. Ward, with the barge Helican in tow, and Novelty, with the barge Lone Star, and the schooner John H. Kranz, John C. Gregory, and seven unknown put into Provincetown. Eight large inward-bound schooners were obliged to put away before the gale under bare poles. The schooner Mistletoe, which has been trying for two days to get by the Cape, is being blown out to sea. The tug Joseph Bartram, with the barges S. R. Mead and Robena, bound in and now below here, will have to put back to the Vineyard.

PROVINCETOWN, Dec. 22.—At 2¾ P. M. the wind suddenly increased to a hurricane from the northwest, reaching a velocity of over sixty miles an hour at 3½, and continued so at sixty set. To-night will be a bitter cold one for the Life Saving Patrol on the beaches, and the worst of the season. When the gale struck the steam tug Novelty, with the barge Lone Star in tow, from Baltimore for Boston, she was off Peaked Hill bars in company with twelve inward bound schooners, and all except two succeeded in weathering Race Point. Capt. Card and Pilot Kelley of the Novelty report:

"The gale was the heaviest one we ever saw, and came up the quickest. Seas would break clean over our boat and also over the barge. Two schooners were astern of us, and probably put to Chatham. Three two-masted schooners came in under bare poles, minus their sails; one three-master with the loss of foresail and mainguff, and another with foresail and mainsail gone. Our barge, the Lone Star, had her mainsail torn to ribbons. The rest of the fleet is apparently all right. The tug Kelley, with a barge, passed us off Peaked Hills, bound out."

The inward bound vessels which sailed this afternoon have nearly all put back for shelter here. A very heavy sea is running in the bay.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Dec. 22.—A fleet of schooners passed east this morning, many with sails torn by a heavy northwest gale, which has been blowing since 2 P. M.

NANTUCKET, Dec. 22.—The schooner Lucy Jones, from New York for this place, with coal, is aground on the bar in a dangerous position. The crew are safe.

Loss of the Schooner Cath W. May.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—The schooner C. C. Cranmer, Capt. Walton, which arrived at this port to-day from Norfolk, with cedar logs, reports that on the 17th inst., ten miles south of Cape Charles, she was struck by a hurricane from the north-northwest. The vessel sprung aleak and continued to leak badly. She also lost both anchors. The crew rescued her on Sunday, the 18th inst., eight miles from Cape Henry, she fell in with the schooner Cath W. May, bound from Philadelphia for Richmond, with coal, which encountered the same gale on the 17th, and had sprung aleak. The crew were kept at the pumps from Saturday until Sunday, when they were relieved and were almost exhausted. The Captain and steward were drowned. When the survivors were taken aboard the Cranmer they were obliged to throw over part of the deck load to save the vessel. The Cranmer was taken in tow yesterday morning by the revenue cutter Hamilton and towed to Reedy Island.

Murder in the First Degree.

ROME, N. Y., Dec. 22.—All the testimony in the trial of Clemence Arthur Day for the murder of Johanna Rosa was in last night, and this forenoon the case was summed up. The prisoner's counsel pleaded for mercy for the murderer on the ground that he was insane and not responsible. The District Attorney argued that the murder was the premeditated act of a lustful brute, who, rather than allow his paramour to leave him, killed her in cold blood, and deliberately cleaned away the traces of his deed, and, failing to escape, began to play insanity, and had kept it up ever since. His assumed coolness and indifference in court showed him to be a good actor. A crazy man could not do as well. Judge Williams then charged the jury, who retired at 2 P. M. In an hour they returned with a verdict of murder in the first degree.

The District Attorney moved that sentence be pronounced. The Court asked Day to stand up, and he did so, but when asked to be sworn as to his age, &c., he said:

"What is that for? I ain't going to be sworn. You have got all you are going to get out of me, and now you can hang me."

The Judge then sentenced him to be hanged in the jail in Utica, on Feb. 9, 1888. Day received the sentence coolly. He said that they could not hang him too soon, and asked if he could be buried beside his murdered girl.

The murder was committed at Lock 66, on the Black River Canal, on June 9 last. Day stabbed the girl to death with a pocket knife, threw her body into the canal, intending to commit suicide himself, as the girl's mother wanted her to live with another man. When it came to stabbing himself, however, the murderer weakened.

Frozen to Death in his Sleigh.

CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Dec. 22.—One of the merriest of the guests at the wedding of John Andrews and Mary Dussell in this neighborhood last night was William Hinman, a wealthy farmer and widower, of the town of Milo, Yates county. He danced with the bride, and drank her health with the boys. At 1 this morning he started to drive alone in his sleigh to his home, seven miles away. At about daylight his horses, with the empty sleigh, arrived at his house, and search was immediately begun through the falling snow for Mr. Hinman. He was found at noon to-day frozen to death and lying in a snow bank at the side of the road. It was ascertained that he had frozen while driving his horses, and had rolled out of the sleigh. He was 60 years of age.

Killed Himself While Hunting Quail.

WESTHAMPTON, L. I., Dec. 22.—John W. Newton, a resident of this place accidentally shot himself to-day while reloading his gun. The charge passed through his heart, and he died instantly. He was out quailing with a party of friends. Deceased was a salesman for the New York firm of Francis H. Leggett & Co., and was well known on Long Island.

Excelsior.
They please both one and all so well
That words but ver feebly tell
How far Caw's fountain pens excel
A double-feed fountain pen has never failed. Caw's Ink and Pen Company, 168 Broadway, opposite John st.; uptown branch, 208 5th av.—*Adv.*

STORY OF AN ADVENTURER.

SURPRISING FORTUNES OF THE MAN WHOM CAPT. DUNNE SHOT AT.

A Bigamist Contrives to Ally Himself with a Noble Family—He Betrays His Wife's Friend and is Likely to Get His Deserts.

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LONDON, Dec. 22.—The shooting affair in Dublin, of which you have received some particulars, is attracting a good deal of attention here because of the high social position of some of the people engaged in it. The Rev. Henry Whyte Melville, who betrayed Capt. Dunne's daughter and yesterday narrowly escaped death at the hands of the infuriated father, has no blue blood in his veins. He formerly rejoiced in the unromantic patronymic of Higginson and worked as a journalist for some time in Dublin, and also, it is said, in America. Later he entered the service of the Irish Customs, married, and started raising a family. Mrs. Whyte Melville was the daughter of Lord Bateman, grandaughter by marriage of the fifth Duke of Leeds, and cousin of no less a person than Lord Salisbury. Her daughter by her late husband is married to Viscount Massereene, a peer of the realm. How Higginson became acquainted with a lady so immeasurably above him in the social scale is at present somewhat of a mystery; but Mrs. Melville was elderly, vain, romantic in her ideas, and enormously rich—just the sort of a woman to fall a prey to any handsome, unscrupulous, and fairly young adventurer.

Higginson filled these conditions to the letter, and as an excuse for the old widow it must be put on record that since he mysteriously disappeared from Dublin he had acquired the additional attraction of a clerkship in holy orders. In other words, he had become an Episcopal clergyman, having been ordained in South Africa after a short and exciting career, during which he was more familiar with taverns and gambling hells than with churches. Mrs. Melville became enamored of Higginson, who she supposed was a single man. As a matter of fact he had a wife living, and had deserted her and her children after a vain and infamous attempt to obtain a divorce. Higginson had no difficulty in ascertaining the social standing and pecuniary position of the lovelorn old widow. She had not long before inherited something like £500,000 under the will of the late Duke of Leeds. He responded to her advances with simulated ardor, and attended her publicly and in private like a lap dog. The Viscountess Massereene heard of her mother's infatuation and passionately protested. In vain she invoked the memory of her idolized dead father. In vain the family influence from Lord Salisbury downward was brought to bear to break off the threatened misalliance. The strangely assorted couple were married, Higginson taking the name of Whyte Melville in order to evade certain awkward clauses in the Duke of Leeds's will.

A few days afterward Viscountess Massereene vented her grief and indignation in form of a memoriam notice published in the obituary column of all the newspapers, in which, after reciting in most pathetic terms the virtues of her late father, she concluded with the significant words, "He was the last of his race." But Higginson is not a sensitive man and he found ample consolation, if he needed any, in the widow's £40,000 a year and her lovely bankers' balance, of which he quickly proceeded to make the freest use, although Mrs. Melville had on the wedding day settled £125,000 on him.

Higginson tired of his wife's mature charms and turned his baneful eyes on Miss Dunne, a pretty woman of 24, who lived with his wife as half friend, half companion. She was of good birth, and her wonderful accomplishments included a fluent knowledge of French, German, and Italian. Her father, Capt. Dunne, had been in reduced circumstances, hence her dependent position. Dunne is related to the best families in Ireland, and the position of Governor of one of her Majesty's prisons, it must be remembered, is in this country considered a dignified one. Poor Ghazi Power, the gallant young journalist who was Gordon's trusted comrade during the long siege of Khartoum, and who, with Col. Stewart, perished in a vain effort to break through the Mandi's grim cordon and join hands with Wolseley's advancing columns, was the dearly loved nephew of Dunne. Notwithstanding his family connections, Dunne was a good Nationalist, and enjoyed the friendship of Isaac Butt, the father of home rule.

Higginson found favor in Miss Dunne's eyes, and he soon acquired extraordinary influence over her, rumor says partly by mesmerism, of the result of which the cable has already advised you.

Miss Dunne arrived in Dublin last night with the avowed intention of seeing her unfortunate father through his trouble. She was in terrible distress, but firm in her resolve to remain. This morning, however, her paramour gained access to her, and ordered her to return to London. She went and implored, and even went on her knees to the scoundrel, but he was obdurate, and finally succeeded in so bending her to his will that she obeyed his every word and gesture, and is now on her way to the British metropolis.

It is comforting to learn that Mrs. Whyte Melville now sees Higginson in his true colors as a heartless, ungrateful, unscrupulous villian, and will do all in her power to help Capt. Dunne. It is additionally gratifying to know that Higginson has made himself liable to prosecution for bigamy, and that he will soon be enjoying the pleasure of penal servitude, unless Lord Salisbury should try to hush matters up in order to prevent a public recital in the witness box of his cousin's shame and folly.

NEW AND QUEER LAW.

Going to Sue the Court for Damages and Have Jury Trials on $5 City Fines.

About 200 persons complained of for violating corporation ordinances were waiting their turn in the Second District Civil Court yesterday when August Plath's case came up. The city wanted $45 in fines from him for leaving two iron posts on his sidewalk until they had been complained of nine times, at $5 a time.

His lawyer, Mr. Lynn, got up and said that the ordinance was penal, that the statute makes violation of a corporation ordinance a misdemeanor, and that over misdemeanors a civil court had no jurisdiction. He moved to dismiss the case. Justice Clancy pondered. He had been fining men right along for a good many years for precisely similar offences.

"If you fine the defendant," said Mr. Lynn, "I shall tell him not to pay it, and in case of imprisonment he will then bring suit against you for false imprisonment, and for exceeding your jurisdiction."

"Sue me?" said the Justice, in amazement.

"Certainly," was the answer. "Not for any ill feeling we have against you, but I am bound to protect the interests of my client."

"What protection have I got," asked the Court of Assistant Corporation Attorney Lidell, "if it is so that I may exceed my jurisdiction?"

"Well, I don't know, but I'll look up the law," was the unsatisfactory reply.

"I shall be very slow in fining a man or committing him to prison," said the Court, "unless I am satisfied that I have the right."

So all the cases went over for a week.

The Mayor Expects to be Snubbed.

When the appropriation for $25,000 for the City Chamberlain came before the Board of Estimate yesterday it was noted that out of that amount the City Chamberlain paid the expenses of his office. It was decided to ask the City Chamberlain to report what those expenses are. Mayor Hewitt said:

"I think the public should know something about this office. I have been charged with paying a political assessment of $10,000. Suppose we see what he gets. I suppose he will say it is none of my business."

MRS. HUTCHINGS'S PLATE.

Creditors Say she has Hid It—A Search for Dick Connolly's Real Estate.

Underhill, Slote & Cornell, clothiers, have obtained an attachment against the property of Mrs. Mary J. Hutchings, wife of ex-Surrogate Robert C. Hutchings and daughter of Richard B. Connolly, who was Comptroller in the Tweed days. Judge Truax of the Superior Court granted the attachment in a suit to recover $750, balance on two promissory notes.

It is set forth that two judgments of over $6,000 were obtained against Mrs. Hutchings, and executions were returned unsatisfied. The ex-Surrogate failed to obey an order citing him to appear in supplementary proceedings, in which it was alleged that Mrs. Hutchings has secreted diamonds and other property with intent to defraud creditors, and that he had property of hers in his possession. An order for his arrest was issued on Dec. 21, 1883. He went to Europe and has never appeared publicly in this city since. It is alleged that Mrs. Hutchings, with intent to defraud creditors, deposited plate in the name of Mrs. Riston, an alleged sister. The plaintiffs say Mrs. Riston is not her sister and that the property belongs to her.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 22.—Some days ago Corporation Counsel O'Brien of New York city suggested that thirty-one old Tweed Ring suits be dismissed because it would cost more to collect on the best of them than it would come to, if, indeed, there was any property that could be got hold of by the city. George S. Pike wrote to Mr. O'Brien and advised that the suits against Richard B. Connolly should not be abandoned, because if the city obtained judgment there was a good chance of finding some of Connolly's property to levy upon. Mr. O'Brien replied that he would look