The Sun.

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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

TORIES SUGGEST A PRISON FOR LORD RIPON AND MR. MORLEY.

A Hundred Irish Patriots Locked Up Within a Week—The Austro-German Treaty Rekindles the War Scare—Mysterious Movements of the Diplomats—The Prince of Wales's Visit to his Royal Mother—A Bankrupt Finds his Body a Valuable Asset—London's Poor Curtly Treated by Salisbury—Bismarck's Speech To-morrow.

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LONDON, Feb. 4.—The Tories have been much worried this week about the visit of Lord Ripon and Mr. Morley to Ireland, and the enthusiasm it has invoked. They complain that it is most improper and altogether without precedent for British statesmen to make speeches and attend demonstrations in Dublin, but the complaint sounds queerly from the very people who cried out so joyously when Hartington and Goschen visited the Irish capital and tried to stir up bad blood among Irishmen of different creeds. The Unionist leaders' triumphs were confined to two or three carefully selected audiences in buildings guarded by policemen to keep the common people out. Ripon and Morley also addressed meetings, but they were free to all, and wherever the Liberal statesmen went they were enthusiastically cheered by the masses, whom men like Balfour and Salisbury affect to despise and are trying to crush.

The visit of Lord Ripon and Mr. Morley has set a seal on the alliance of the English and Irish democracy, and has converted thousands of hot-headed Nationalists to a belief in the possibility of obtaining home rule by Constitutional means. The Tories are quite aware of this, and the knowledge makes them mad. The Tory newspapers have not hesitated to suggest that the Irish Executive should suppress meetings announced to be addressed by Lord Ripon and Mr. Morley, and should deal with those gentlemen, if necessary, as they have dealt with Mr. Blunt. But the spectacle of an ex-Cabinet Minister picking oakum in an Irish jail has not yet been witnessed. It is, however, not altogether an impossible sight, as Mr. Shaw Lefevre has promised to address a meeting of Clanricarde's tenants at Loughrea on next Friday, and, as the district is a proclaimed one, the gathering may be forbidden, and Mr. Lefevre may get into trouble.

During the week about 100 more men have either been sent to prison or arrested, and Mr. Balfour has commenced to use the clause in the Coercion act which empowers him to hold secret inquisitions. Already a number of farmers have been sent to jail for refusing to give evidence before these occult tribunals, and the number of victims is likely to increase.

In the midst of this gloomy news comes the cheering intelligence that the plan of campaign has triumphed at Mitchelstown, where the Countess of Kingston has conceded to her tenants the very terms O'Brien advised them to insist upon, the advice for which he was sent to prison in Ireland.

The near approach of the session monopolizes the attention of the politicians. A Cabinet council was held yesterday, at which the Ministers drafted the speech which, after Lord Salisbury has gone through the formality of showing to the Queen, will be read in Parliament next week as her Majesty's speech in her Majesty's own words.

Yesterday, too, Lord Salisbury went through the farce of receiving a deputation of Irish landlords, who complained that they had been sadly misunderstood and very hardly treated, and wound up by asking for compensation. Lord Salisbury expressed sympathy, and promised that the Government would give the matter earnest consideration, and so the comedy ended. Salisbury knew very well that the whole affair had been arranged by the party whips to ascertain, if possible, how the British taxpayers would relish the idea of compensating Irish landlords out of their own pockets. It was scarcely necessary to take so much trouble to obtain information. Even the Tory newspapers scout the suggestion that the Irish landlords should be allowed to dip their hands into the imperial treasury, and the Liberal press, Unionist and Gladstonian, unanimously denounce it.

Europe is once more in the agonies of a war scare. Newspaper correspondents and Bourse operators had viewed with comparative calmness the introduction of the German Army bill, and even kept their heads when the rumor came of a new Russian loan of 300,000,000 roubles, but the publication to-day of the text of the Austro-German treaty of alliance has been too much for them. Everybody is now discussing the point whether Russia is ready to commit suicide or whether the Czar will resign himself to eating humble pie with all Europe looking on, and it is to be feared enjoying the unwonted spectacle. There can be no doubt that the publication of the treaty is meant as a warning to Russia to cease those military preparations and movements which have been so often semi-officially denied or construed into guarantees of peace, but of the existence and meaning of which the Austrian and German Governments daily receive proof.

Prince Bismarck intends to make a speech in the Reichstag on Monday, and it is generally believed that he will speak soothing words and endeavor to show that the publication of the treaty is simply intended to remove misunderstandings as to the exact relations between Germany and Austria. Then the Reichstag will proceed to show its faith in the prospects of peace, in the good will of Russia, and in the humble spirit of the Czar by voting Von Moltke 700,000 additional soldiers and the millions needful to arm, clothe, and feed them.

Meanwhile news comes from every capital in Europe to help along the scare. Roumania has sent a special envoy to Vienna and Berlin to make herself solid on what she believes will prove the winning side. Herr Krupp has been engaged in mysterious conferences with the Emperor of Austria and the Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian armies. Nelidoff, the restless intriguing diplomat who represents Russia at Constantinople, has suddenly taken what he calls a pleasure trip to Athens, and is accused of trying to set Greece and Turkey by the ears. The Russian Ambassador at Paris has been introduced to and has displayed diffusive admiration for Monsieur Floquet, the President of the Chamber of Deputies, who for a generation has been severely boycotted by all Russians because in his hot youth he yelled "Vive la Pologne!" in the hearing of Czar Alexander II., then on a visit to Paris. A powerful Russian squadron is under orders to make an evolutionary cruise in the Black Sea, and, finally, it is reported that in view of the present condition of Europe, Lord Salisbury has decided to ask Parliament for a vote of credit with which to put England's army and navy into something like fighting order.

Two years ago, when Lord Salisbury was in the opposition, he received a deputation of workingmen on the subject of distress and the lack of employment. He expressed great indignation at the refusal of the then Liberal Government to start public works, and assured the deputation that if the Conservatives were in power the State would find some means of relieving the miseries of the masses. Lord Salisbury is in office now. On Wednesday he received another deputation on the very same subject, but the workingmen received scant courtesy and not even a promise of assistance. The methods of coping with distress which he had advocated in opposition are now denounced by his lordship as impracticable, and the people are told they must help themselves. This unique capacity for swallowing principles and even pledges gives some Liberals ground for the hope that the noble marquis will one day be the ardent champion of Home Rule. His lordship, by the way, has not yet cleaned his slums, nor have any of his fellow noble landlords here in London taken any steps to lighten the burdens of their humble tenants. If they would show wisdom they would set about the work at once, for popular discontent is again finding voice. There is renewed outcry against exorbitant rents, unhealthful dwellings, and fearful overcrowding. In some districts in the East End of London the population ranges from 386 to 600 persons per acre, whereas the average for the entire metropolis is only 54; yet, according to the Bishop of Litchfield, the morals of the poor are decidedly superior to their betters.

The worthy Bishop, it is to be feared, has ruined his chances of promotion. In a sermon the other day he called upon the clergy to denounce the vices of the fashionable world and the thinly veiled immorality of persons in high places. The Bishop of Liverpool only yesterday publicly deplored the excessive drinking of wines and spirits and stimulants in even more objectionable forms by society ladies.

Vienna is the proud possessor of an anatomical curiosity in the person of a gentleman who underwent his public examination in the Bankruptcy Court there yesterday. His backbone runs from his chin downward, and his chest is situated where ordinary folk generally locate their backs. To save trouble to enterprising Americans, I must add that this gentleman curio knows his own value, and has sold his queer body for a considerable sum to a London anatomical society, who at his death will pay the amount to his heirs.

At Buda Pesth on Wednesday, Janos Meryessi, aged 84, tried to commit suicide, because he was unable any longer to support his father and mother, aged respectively 115 and 110 years.

Lord Coventry was subjected to the inconveniences of examination in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday, just as though he were a common person. His assets are nil, and his liabilities $30,000. He attributed his failure to the fact that his expenditures exceeded his income, and he was angry because the Court smiled at the luminous explanation, and insisted upon further particulars. His lordship failed in 1870, and paid his creditors a shilling in the pound on his liabilities of £100,000. He had a similar misfortune in 1878, but again got clear by paying a shilling in the pound.

The Prince of Wales spent the whole of Tuesday with his royal mother at Osborne. It is reported he went to get a loan with which to pay the expenses of his forthcoming trip to Nice.

John L. Sullivan has resigned himself to the inevitable, and will go home without the satisfaction of meeting either Kilrain or Smith. He is yearning for the time when he will be in a position to ease his feelings on Mitchell. He may be disappointed even in that, for there are indications that Mitchell will raise difficulties over the interpretation of certain clauses in the articles of agreement.

The wheat trade continues dull and in advance of buyers. Holders do not press sales, although disposed to accept somewhat lower prices. Very little is doing in futures. Milder weather has caused the demand for corn to fall off, and prices favor buyers.

The stock markets are decidedly flat, owing to the revival of the war scare. American securities have been pretty firm, but they have received no support from New York, and this, with the further cutting of rates in the Northwest and the foreign situation, has caused them to lose all the former advance. There is still a demand for good bonds.

A WOMAN TORN BY A LION.

He Closed his Jaws when she Put her Head in his Mouth.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—At the conclusion of a performance at Lowry's Music Hall in Dublin last night, Mlle. Senide, one of the performers, placed her head in a lion's mouth for the purpose of having her photograph taken in that position. A sudden flash of light caused the beast to close his jaws, and he retired growling to the corner of his cage, dragging his helpless victim with him. Then he shook the girl, tearing her bare breast with his claws. The attendants at once sprang toward the cage and attacked the lion with irons, and finally succeeded in beating him off.

Her injuries are not of a serious nature, and she has offered to appear to-night and repeat her performance with the lions.

Crispi On the European Situation.

ROME, Feb. 4.—In the debate on the budget in the Chamber of Deputies to-day, Signor Crispi, the Prime Minister, said that in the present condition of Europe it was impossible for Italy to reduce her military expenditures. The publication of the treaty between Austria and Germany, he said, was not intended as a menace to Russia, but as a reminder that peace was desired. It was impossible to maintain peace, he declared, if the army and navy were not strong enough to persuade those who might think otherwise that peace can be compelled, if necessary.

A Scandal in Aristocratic Circles.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—A well-known society man, Major Kildare Burrowes, was charged in court to-day with assaulting Lord Howard de Walden. Major Burrowes said that he had acted in defence of his sister-in-law, Lady de Walden, who is lying seriously ill in her house. He said that Lord de Walden, while drunk, tried to force his way into his wife's room, and that in the fight that ensued between De Walden and himself the former was hurt. Burrowes was remanded.

Manager Aronson Coming Home.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Manager Aronson sailed on the steamer Etruria for New York to-day. He has arranged to produce an English version, by Gilbert, of an Offenbach opera, and also operettas by Le Cocq and Audran.

Gladstone will be on Hand.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Mr. Gladstone telegraphs that he will arrive in London on Wednesday next and be present in the House of Commons on Thursday.

Italy's Soldiers in Africa.

ROME, Feb. 4.—Massowah advices say that a balloon corps has arrived at Saati to join the Italian forces there. The work on the defences at Saati is being rapidly pushed, and munitions and victuals are being stored.

The Patti Swindler's Case Drags On.

The examination of Charles Benson, alias George Bourton, the man who swindled citizens of Mexico by selling them bogus Patti tickets, was continued yesterday before United States Commissioner Lyman. John H. Foster, ex-Minister to Mexico, was called as a witness, and said he was familiar with the laws of Mexico on extradition, and that since this case arose he had examined the code and found that there was no change in the laws since he was in Mexico. The demand for the extradition of Foster was produced, and Mr. Benson said that it was properly certified to by the American Minister in Mexico. A copy of the record of the criminal court proceedings in the city of Mexico was produced, and that also was properly certified. Mr. Foster said, and that as far as he had examined the proceedings they were regular. The evidence was sufficient to show that the crime of forgery had been committed.

The documents consisted of the programme and tickets and a copy of the box office receipts showing that Benson had collected $18,344.50.

Commissioner Lyman said that he was doubtful of the competency of Mr. Foster's testimony, and to allow the prosecution time to submit authorities he adjourned the case until Tuesday afternoon.

Promised Places that Never Came.

John Decker of 137 East Ninety-seventh street was held in the Harlem Court yesterday for trial for swindling Charles Peterson of 330 Bergen street, Brooklyn, out of $100 on a promise to give him a situation at $20 per week. Decker has been arrested before for a like transaction, but had managed to keep within the law. He has been in the habit of advertising for dupes, under the name of De Forest, from 1,921 Third avenue. Another Brooklyn man named Gabriel Laurent lost $100 in this way, the detectives say.

RIOT IN THE COAL REGIONS.

A MOB OF POLES MAKE AN ATTACK ON THE KEHLEY RUN MINERS.

The Coal and Iron Police and Civil Authorities Go to their Aid—Several Shots Exchanged, but Only One Man Hurt—The Riots May Result in Ending the Strike.

SHENANDOAH, Feb. 4.—As predicted in last night's despatches, the strikers who were engaged in the riots of last evening were ready to-day for another onslaught on the police and the scabs, as the men working at the collieries are termed by them. Everything was quiet and orderly this morning, but the Polish portion of the population were observed to be unusually busy and excited as they moved about on the streets. The reports of last evening's riots brought a large number of spectators to town during the forenoon, and the streets were thronged with men all day, notwithstanding a soaking rain was falling all the time. Neither Shenandoah City nor any other of the Reading collieries in this district worked to-day, the few men who had been at work being completely overawed by the rioters last night, but Kehley Run and William Penn resumed as usual. The coal and iron police received reënforcements to the number of forty, making a total of sixty, which were distributed at the different collieries. Kehley Run and William Penn collieries are owned by the Thomas Coal Company and the Brooke Iron Company respectively, and at both these collieries the demands of the miners for increased wages have been met, though they had been idle the past three weeks in support of the railroad strike, and had resumed only a few days ago. It was not thought to-day that the men employed at these collieries would be molested by the strikers, but Capt. Christian got word at noon that the rioters held a secret meeting in the morning, and decided to attack the men when they left the mine in the afternoon. Accordingly he massed a force of twenty-eight men at the colliery at 3 P. M., and in fifteen minutes about 500 Polanders, armed with revolvers, clubs, and brickbats, marched down from the town and assembled in a vacant lot adjacent to the breaker. Other gangs were stationed along the hill side. The slope and the police, who were in the colliery office, were between the two mobs.

It was half past 3 when the breaker stopped work, and the boys in the breaker picked up their dinner pails and started for home. They went direct toward the mob, which by this time had increased in numbers to at least a thousand, while hillside and culm piles in the vicinity held at least 5,000 spectators. Mothers who had small boys working at the breaker went up and waited for them to leave, and walked home with them to shield them from the mob. The police remained in the office until a burly Polander was seen to strike a boy of not more than 10 years and fell him to the ground with a club. Another Pole then struck another boy, knocking him into a pool of water. Then a perfect hail of clubs and brickbats went out from the mob and into the crowd of workingmen and boys. The latter then scattered and fled in all directions, and the police were marched out of the office and down on the vacant lot within fifty feet of the mob. When they got right in front of them they halted, and, facing about, drew their revolvers, most of them having two. The crowd of spectators watched with bated breath for the flash of fire, but it did not come. Just as the officers were about to fire the captain raised his hand and the revolvers fell by their sides. The mob stood still, but did not even speak.

The workingmen had by that time escaped, and the captain decided that it was perhaps better to have no bloodshed. He then started his men away in the direction of Indian Ridge colliery, taking the road leading out to Columbia Park, parallel with which runs the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks. This movement appeared to inspire the mob with courage, or the belief that the police were afraid of them, and as they moved away a howl of derision and a volley of brickbats followed them. The rioters then got on the railroad tracks to the south and to the rear of the police and kept within forty to fifty feet of them as they moved up to what is known as the Red Bridge, where the Reading track leads to Kehley Run Colliery. Stones, brickbats, and chunks of ice were hurled at them incessantly by the 500 rioters who followed them up, but the police paid no further attention to this than to dodge when necessary, until one of the rioters fired a pistol shot. Then the police halted and faced the the mob and fired. The fact was then revealed that many of the Poles were armed with revolvers, as they returned the fire, there being at least forty shots exchanged. The spectators scattered in all directions when the firing began, though few of them were close enough to be in danger.

The mob also fell back a short distance, but when they discovered that none of them were injured they rallied again and cut across the country, to intercept the police as they came down from the railroad to Indian Ridge colliery, but before they got that far their numbers were so small that they decided to abandon the attack. When the police fired the captain commanded them not to shoot into the mob, and the bullets from their revolvers and repeating rifles went over their heads.

The mob also fired most of their shots into the air, but one at least was aimed at the police, as it took effect in the thigh of Charles Witman of Pottsville, one of the force. Witman's back was turned when he was shot, as the ball entered his thigh at the back, and, striking the bone, ran around to the front, where it took a downward course. Witman fell when he was shot, but with the assistance of two other policemen limped to the barracks at Indian Ridge colliery, where Dr. McCauley probed for the ball but failed to extract it.

Just prior to the attack upon the men near the breaker Patrick Brennan of Girardville, a Master Workman or walking delegate of the Knights of Labor, harangued a crowd of strikers collected at the head of Main street, near the residence of Superintendent Baird, about 500 yards from the breaker.

He admonished the men in the name of God, of their country, and the order of the Knights of Labor, to disperse and go home, as any violence they might use could only have a tendency to injure their cause.

He was followed by District Attorney Whitehouse, who spoke briefly in the same strain, but before he finished a part of his audience left suddenly and ran after David Daddow, aged 15 years, whom they chased along the hillside, throwing brickbats at him and knocking him down twice before he took refuge in the house of J. H. Kurtz, on Jardin street.

Other men and boys who passed that way were also stoned, but the most vicious attack was made upon young Daddow, presumably because he was the son of the boss at the breaker.

Half an hour after the riot was over two car loads of special policemen, armed with repeating rifles, arrived in town and were quartered at the Indian Ridge, making a force altogether of about 150 policemen now here.

Sheriff Duffy's posse of firemen failed to materialize during the row, as did also the borough police force, notwithstanding the riot took place within the borough limits.

Everything is quiet to-night, and no further disturbance is anticipated before Monday. A citizens' meeting is likely to be held to-morrow to devise means to prevent further outbreaks, and to protect life and property.

A mass meeting of the Knights of Labor was held to-night, at which Polish and Hungarian speakers made addresses, counselling their fellow-countrymen to avoid further violations of the law.

No arrests have yet been made, though it is believed that all those who are known to have been engaged in the riots will be arrested to-morrow.

POTTSVILLE, Feb. 4.—Lieut. Moyer and Officer Delbert of the Coal and Iron force, who fired upon the rioters at Shenandoah yesterday, came to this city last night and surrendered themselves, and entered bail for court. Their trial is looked upon as a mere legal formality. The Shenandoah affair has occasioned a marked revulsion of feeling, not only among the general public, but also among the more conservative and intelligent classes of the striking miners, and it is believed it will exercise a decisive effect in breaking the backbone of the strike, and bring about an early general resumption. The strike leaders here evidently appreciate the seriousness of the injury to their cause, and show plain signs of discouragement.

The report of a second outbreak at Shenandoah this afternoon again raised the excitement in this city to fever heat. Chairman Lee and the other strike leaders here professedly condemn the rioters, but the fact does not escape the notice and comment of outsiders that they persisted in holding a strike meeting at Shenandoah last night on the very heels of the riot, and that they condemn and denounce the Coal and Iron police as the provokers of the disturbance.

The Coal and Iron force still feel capable of dealing with the turbulent element, although there is talk of calling upon the Sheriff and even of military intervention. The four collieries at Shenandoah, the resumption of which occasioned the outbreak—the Kohinoor, Kehley Run, Shenandoah City, and West Shenandoah—suspended again to-day owing to the prevailing excitement. It is expected, however, that they will resume on Monday.

It is reported that a secret ballot taken last evening by the miners of Big Mine Run colliery resulted in a decision to go to work at the eight per cent. advance, the vote standing 99 to 20. The other eleven Reading collieries at which resumption had been effected, including all except the four at Shenandoah, remained at work to-day, and the officials at the Coal and Iron Company's office in this city express unwavering confidence in the gradual resumption of all the company's works, and the belief that the violence at Shenandoah will have the effect of accelerating rather than of preventing or retarding that result.

READING, Feb. 4.—There is but one opinion among the Reading Railroad officials concerning the present riots in the coal regions, and that is that deluded Poles and Huns have been badgered on to do deeds of violence to their own flesh and blood. John Lee and his fellow labor leaders declare that they selected their best men and stopped the Friday evening riot at Shenandoah. To-day Lee said that union miners could go to work at any individual colliery that paid the 8 per cent. advance, provided the Miners' union voted in favor of going back. "The police have brought on this trouble," said he, "to bring public sentiment against us and give Corbin's crowd a chance to pose as martyrs. These riotous troubles will not change matters any with us."

The week closed with the Reading Company's miners still firmly resolved to stand out. Here and there are evidences of weakening, but the new plan of terrorizing scab labor has appalled the conservative element, and they will be very slow to go to work on Monday. The Reading Company's four collieries about Shenandoah were idle to-day, the non-union foreigners being afraid to leave their squalid headquarters. They have become terrorized sufficiently to keep them from going back to work. This programme will stop many collieries, because in a majority of them the Poles, Huns, and Italians are doing the work, aided and directed by the petty bosses. The attacks on these poor fellows may be expected to be continued all next week. As high as seventy Coal and Iron Police are massed at some of the collieries, but as long as the riotous Huns are not mowed down with Gatlings, they will take the chances and fight their brethren to the death.

DEMANDS OF THE WYOMING MINERS.

The Companies Will Not Concede Them—No Probability of a General Strike.

WILKESBARRE, Feb. 4.—Officers of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, the Hillman Vein Company, the Susquehanna Coal Company, and the Red Ash Coal Company, being the principal coal operators of the Wyoming valley, have been seen by reporters to-day. They all emphatically declared that they would not grant a 15 per cent. advance to the miners. The reasons given are that they are paying all they can afford to at present. It was said here this afternoon that the first demand for an advance will be made on the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, to be followed by a similar demand upon the other companies.

The merchants here, while fearing a strike, are of the opinion that it will neither be general nor last any great length of time. They cite the fact that older miners, who have been engaged in many a previous strike and have always lost money thereby, now own their own homes and are satisfied with their present earnings, and the further fact that many of the employees are Welsh, Hungarians, Polanders, and Italians, whose actions cannot be controlled by any organization, no matter how powerful. The withdrawal of members of the Knights of Labor from the mines would seriously embarrass operations, but would not entirely stop production.

Another reason why the strike is opposed is that miners in this valley are not working on what is known as the sliding scale, and they are actually receiving 11 per cent. more than the Schuylkill miners have been receiving, or 3 per cent. more than they have asked for.

One hundred and twenty rock miners and company hands engaged in driving a tunnel at Morgantown for the Susquehanna Coal Company struck last night against a reduction of wages. These men are employed by contractors, and have been paid $1.12 a yard for cutting rock in a new gangway, but their pay was reduced to $1.02 a yard. The Susquehanna Coal Company itself is not concerned in this trouble.

REGISTERED AND GOT UNDER THE BED.

A Penniless Virginian in a High Hat Arrested at the Brunswick.

A well-dressed, slender young man, who wore a high hat, sat in the corridor of the Hotel Brunswick for two hours on Friday night. At 11 o'clock Guy Ellis Baker and Godfried Lindborg of Albany came in carrying valises. The young man arose and stood behind them. When they had registered and had been assigned to room 205 on the fifth floor, the young man wrote under their names, "E. R. Whitney, Boston," and was put down for room 154 on the third floor. The clerk thought that some of the baggage the bell boys held while the trio were registering belonged to Whitney. The boys got in the elevator with the baggage of the Albany guests, who remained down stairs. But Whitney went along with the boys, and they let him into room 205, and left him there with the luggage.

In a few minutes Baker and Lindborg came to their room, and Whitney, who had heard their approach, hid behind a wardrobe. Pretty soon they left the room, locking the door after them. Whitney found himself a prisoner in the room, which proved to be the middle one of a suite of three. He crawled under the bed, high hat and all, and stayed there. The others came in and went to bed, and Whitney kept quiet until 5 o'clock in the morning, when he began to crawl out from under the bed. He had got about half way out when one of the sleepers awaked and discovered him. Both pounced upon him, and one held him while the other went to the office and brought up Detective McMullen.

Whitney was badly scared. He said he was John B. Bright of Virginia, and had got into the wrong room by mistake. He had stolen nothing.

At Jefferson Market yesterday Justice White committed him, in default of $300 bail, to the Island for one month. Bright told a SUN reporter that he was the son of an ex-Judge, living in Richmond, and was for 2½ years a student at Washington and Lee University. He came here just before the holidays, and until Jan. 1 was employed at Williams's bookstore in Fourteenth street. He had been lodging at Mrs. Ghormley's, 45 East Nineteenth street, but he could not pay her and was obliged to leave. He walked the streets all Thursday night, and on Friday night went to the Brunswick for shelter, fully intending to "beat" the hotel, but not to steal.

At Mrs. Ghormley's it was said that a week before Bright went away jewelry was missed from the house.

UNIFORM LENTEN RULES.

For the First Time the Same in all Catholic Dioceses in the United States.

The *Catholic News* of to-day will publish the regulations for the observance of Lent by the faithful, which have for the first time been made uniform in all the dioceses of the United States. The regulations are made in accordance with an order of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office by consultation of Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore with all the Archbishops of the United States. The schedule, as submitted by them to the Holy See, was:

First—That the use of flesh meat, eggs, and white meats be allowed at every meal on Sundays, as well as at the principal meal on all Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays—Saturdays of the Ember Days and Holy Week excepted.

Second—Likewise, that the use of white meats and eggs be tolerated on all the days of Lent at the evening collation and at the principal meal on those days on which the use of flesh meat is forbidden.

Third—That in the morning a small piece of bread be allowed with a cup of coffee, tea, chocolate, or some similar drink.

Fourth—That when the principal meal cannot be taken at noon the order may be inverted, and the collation be taken in the morning and the dinner in the evening.

Fifth—That lard or grease, commonly called fat, may be used in preparing the lawful victuals.

Sixth—That those of the faithful who are exempt from the obligation of fasting can, on the day when the use of flesh meat, eggs, and white meats are permitted to all the faithful, be allowed to use them several times a day, as on Sundays of Lent, when the obligation to fast is not binding.

These requests were complied with, but to the first it was also answered that the use of flesh meat and fish together at the same meal is forbidden during the whole of Lent. The practice of eating white meats and eggs mentioned in second request is also tolerated, and the requests in the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth are granted for ten years.

Lent begins on Feb. 15.

The Grand View Hotel Burned.

PATCHOGUE, L. I., Feb. 4.—The Grand View Hotel was burned last night. The fire was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.

MR. GORDON'S DOUBLE LIFE.

A SCANDAL THAT HE SUCCESSFULLY CONCEALED ALL HIS LIFE.

One of His Wives in an Insane Asylum—The Other Had Never Known that Her Husband's Affections Were Divided.

A bright, blue-eyed, light-haired, chubby-faced boy of seven years, who had been a member of the family of Mr. Edward R. Hamilton of 175 Bridge street, Brooklyn, for more than two years, and who had become almost as dear to Mr. Hamilton and his wife as any of their own five children, passed out of their care yesterday morning and became an inmate of the Industrial Home in Williamsburgh. When an officer from the Charities Department came to take the little fellow away tears filled the eyes of Mrs. Hamilton, and her own three little boys also wept at losing their foster brother. The boy was known as Charles Williams, but his real name is Charles Gordon. Last night Mr. Hamilton told this story to a reporter:

About four years ago, while we occupied the house 112 Sands street, a fine-looking, well-dressed, and evidently very intelligent man, about 50 years old, who said he was Charles Williams, and a young woman, who could not have been more than half his age, and who was pretty and refined, and whom he introduced as Mrs. Annie Williams, his wife, rented the second floor. They had with them the little boy, Charles, who was then 3 years old. I understood that they had had another child, a girl, a year younger than Charles, but I never learned what had become of her. The woman, whom I knew as Mrs. Williams, was a very desirable tenant, and Mr. Williams was also unexceptionable in his habits. I understood that he had some lucrative place in the Sheriff's office in New York and that his business kept him out nights. He generally remained in the house from 8 to 11 o'clock each night, but was absent for the remaining twenty-four hours. At the close of February, 1885, another child was born, and Mrs. Williams was attended during her illness by Dr. Barry of Sands street. One night, about five weeks after its birth, the child disappeared, and we could never learn what had become of it, but my wife understood that the father had spirited it away and placed it in some institution.

"In April I became convinced that there was something mysterious in the relations of Mr. Williams and the woman, whom he represented as his wife, and I notified him to give up his apartments, and he moved with the young woman and their boy George to rooms over a saloon in Nassau and Jay streets. I did not see anything of my former tenants until March two years ago, when Mr. Williams, with the woman and boy, called one night to see me and my wife. Mr. Williams told me that his wife's mind had become affected, and that he would be obliged to have her placed in the Flatbush asylum. I could see that the woman was insane by her language and manner. Mr. Williams requested me, as he had no home himself, to keep the boy until he should provide a home for him, or his wife should be restored to soundness of mind. He promised to pay all the expenses of looking after the boy, and with the consent of my wife I agreed to keep the boy, and he left Charles with us. On the following day I learned that Mrs. Williams had been committed to the asylum, and yesterday I heard from the officer of the Charities Department that she is still an inmate of the institution, but that she has improved lately, and that her permanent recovery in a short time is confidently anticipated by the asylum physicians. Until October last Mr. Williams came regularly to see the boy, and generously contributed to his support, but then his visits suddenly ceased. In a week or so I wrote to an address in Greenwich street, New York, which he had left with me, asking him to communicate with me, but I received no answer. Other letters, which I also sent, remained unanswered. Finally, at the close of October, I wrote to James Leonard of 190 Washington street, New York, who, I had understood, was a close friend of Mr. Williams, about the matter, also enclosing a letter for Mr. Williams, and on Dec. 2 I received this postal card:

"*Mr. Hamilton.*

"DEAR SIR: This is the first letter I have received for Mr. Gordon since he left. He has been away from the city. Should he not return soon I will call and see you. Yours truly, JAMES LEONARD, 190 Washington street.

"A few days afterward Mr. Leonard called on me and surprised me and my wife by informing me that Mr. Williams was dead, and that although he had been known to us by that name, his real name was George William Gordon. He also showed me this death notice in a New York paper inserted on Saturday, Oct. 25:

"In Brooklyn, at late residence, 27 Middagh street, George Williams Gordon, on Tuesday, Oct. 22. Funeral on Sunday, Oct. 26."

Mr. Hamilton said he made inquiries and found that Gordon, who had died at the Middagh street house, and Williams were identical, and that he had had an imposing funeral from the old Sands Street Methodist Church, which he and his wife had attended for several years. Gordon was well-known and much respected in the neighborhood, and the disclosures about his double life have caused much astonishment. His widow is a woman of mature years. She has had no children. She promised Mr. Hamilton to call around and see Charles, but has not done so. Mr. Hamilton has been informed on the most trustworthy authority that Gordon deceived the mother of the boy under promise of marriage soon after they became acquainted, about eight years ago. Mr. Hamilton says that although the boy has passed out of his care he will watch his future with much interest, and if possible see to it that he obtains some share in his father's estate. There is much mystery about Gordon's employment. In the Brooklyn directory, for the past three years, he is put down as an agent.

THE SAD FALL OF MR. TOWNES.

Drunk on His Wedding Day and Now Jailed as a Thief.

Charles H. Townes, who has been employed in various dry goods stores on Sixth avenue for the past seventeen years, was in the Yorkville Police Court before Justice Murray yesterday, charged with grand larceny by Elizabeth Floyd, who keeps a boarding house at 180 West Forty-fifth street. He has been boarding with Mrs. Floyd for four months. For a year he has been courting a lovely young girl who lives on the west side, and the wedding was set down for Wednesday evening last. On the morning of that day Townes in bracing himself with whiskey got drunk. While in this condition he went to his boarding house, stole a watch, a chain, and several rings, the property of his landlady, valued at $150, and continued his spree. Late in the afternoon he was arrested and taken to the Forty-seventh street police station, where he was kept through the night. Meanwhile, at the home of the expectant bride, the wedding feast was spread, the minister was on hand, and the guests assembled. After hours of waiting the company retired. The bride spent the night in weeping.

Thursday morning in the Yorkville Police Court Townes was discharged with a caution. Mrs. Floyd discovered her loss Thursday morning, and detectives found Townes and arrested him. He confessed his guilt, and Justice Murray held him in $1,000 bail.

A Car Left Standing on the Track.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—The "workmen's" train, which usually carries about a thousand of the employees of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company's shops, collided with an empty box car standing on the east-bound track of that company's road near Western avenue last evening, resulting in the instant death of an employee named Riley. On account of the fog and the absence of any danger signal, the engineer did not see that the track was obstructed until too late. Riley was standing on the rear footboard of the locomotive, and, it is presumed, was hurled under the cars by the force of the collision. The pilot of the engine was completely demolished.

Six Children Burned to Death.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 4.—Lester Singleterry and his wife, colored, of Clarendon county, wishing to go to a prayer meeting and not be bothered with the children, locked them up in the house, six in all, ranging in age from 18 months to 13 years. In their absence the house was set on fire by the children, probably by overturning a lamp. The door was locked, and the window shutters strongly bolted. When the parents returned at about midnight, a pile of ashes and the bones of the children marked the spot where their house had been.

Greenpoint Wants an Elevated Road.

A new elevated railroad project has been started in Brooklyn. The scheme is to build a road from the Greenpoint ferry and points bordering on Newtown Creek to the East River ferries and through Wythe and Franklin avenues to the City Hall. Mayor Chapin has appointed these Commissioners, under the Rapid Transit law, to decide as to the necessity of building such a road: Thomas S. Morris, George W. Aimy, George W. Brown, Thomas H. McGrath, and Eugene Doherty. The Kings County Company, it is thought, is interested in the project.

MR. SULLIVAN'S POETRY.

He Took his Muse to Tullamore Jail with Immense Results.

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LONDON, Feb. 4.—Mr. Sullivan, Ireland's poet-patriot, is out of prison, and, to all appearance, little the worse for his two months' sojourn in the gloomy jail at Tullamore. He told your Dublin correspondent quite cheerfully that he will probably be in jail again soon, for of course he does not intend to cease publishing in his newspaper reports of so-called suppressed branches of the National League. That was the heinous crime for which he was sentenced, and he is going to commit it every week that he is out of prison, or until Balfour shall summon the courage to seize Mr. Sullivan's printing plant and suppress his newspaper altogether, *à la Russe*.

Mr. Sullivan, after the manner of poets, passed a part of the weary time in prison composing verse, which he will publish in a week or two under the title of "Lays of Tullamore." The title page of the little volume will be ornamented with pictures of prison bars and manacles, and at the end will be an engraving of the prison card which was fastened to the door of Sullivan's cell, and bore upon its face a description of his person, the offence for which he had been imprisoned, and other particulars dear to jailers.

Among the contents will be a comic ballad entitled "Tullamore Tweed." There will be a stirring poem on the plan of campaign, and among other subjects of the poet's muse are the "Clattering of Bolts and Bars in Prison" and the "Letters of Sympathy and Gifts Sent to the Prisoner by an English Friend." The pieces which perhaps will most commend themselves to popular taste are "The Brogue" and "A Vision." In the former the poet scornfully deals with the sneer against the Irish brogue in Parliament, in which Lord Salisbury indulged in his speech at Oxford last November. A copy of the book will doubtless find its way into the library at Hatfield, and perhaps his lordship will ponder on this question put by the patriotic poet.

I ask again, on many a dreadful day
When England's fortunes hung upon the fray,
By leaguered walls or on the open plain,
With Gough in India, Wellington in Spain,
How would have turned the battles' wavering tide
Had some high Captain, puffed with foolish pride,
Told the brogue speakers they might stand aside?

Mr. Sullivan must have been in high phenomenal spirits for a prisoner when he wrote "A Vision," the reading of which by every man, Tory or Liberal, who is familiar with Balfour's personal appearance and peculiarities, will be a delightful treat. Here it is:

A VISION RENDERED INTO POETRY.

Once within my little study, while the firelight gleaming ruddy
Threw fantastic lights and shadows on the wall and on the floor,
I was thinking of two nations that for many generations
Had known naught but deadly hatred and contentions sad and sore,
Nought but deadly strife and hatred and contentions sad and sore,
Going on forevermore.

And I thought all this is blameful, 'tis not only sad but shameful,
All this plundering and oppressing and this spilling lakes of gore,
'Tis the nation that is stronger that has been the other's wronger;
Let her play this part no longer, but this cruelty give o'er—
Turn to ways of love and kindness, and this cruelty give o'er,
And have peace forevermore.

While unto myself thus speaking on the stairs I heard a creaking
As of some one softly sneaking up to listen at the door.
Then said I: "You need not fear me; you can just come in and hear me;
Take a seat or stand anear me; let us talk this matter o'er—
'Tis a grave and serious subject; let us talk it calmly o'er."
Then I opened wide the door.

Then a being, thin and shanky, white of visage, tall and lanky,
Looking ill at ease and cranky came and stood upon the door;
In his hands some keys he dangled, keys that harshly clinked and jangled,
And over his right optic a large pane of glass he wore—
When it fell he slowly raised it, and replaced it as before.
This he did, and nothing more.

"Now," said I, the shape addressing, "don't you think 'twould be a blessing,
If this Anglo-Irish conflict coming down from days of yore—
If this age long woe and sadness could be changed to peace and gladness,
And the holy ties of friendship could be knit from shore to shore,
And no words but words of kindness pass across from shore to shore?"
Quoth the lank one, "Tullamore."

At this word I marvelled truly, for it seemed to come unduly,
As a misplaced exhibition of his geographic lore;
So, my thread of thought resuming, I said: "There are dangers looming
Over England's wide dominion that 'tis useless to ignore;
What shall strengthen and sustain her when the battle thunders roar?"
Answer made he: "Tullamore!"

Then said I: "Across the waters Erin's faithful sons and daughters,
Now have fierce and bitter memories burning in each bosom's core;
Think what peace and joy would fill them and what happiness would thrill them
If but England yielded freedom to the land that they adore—
If she spoke the word of freedom to the land their souls adore."
But his word was "Tullamore."

"Think," said I, "of England's masses every day that o'er them passes
Hears their murmurings and complainings swelling louder than before.
They object—and 'tis no wonder—to the rule of force and plunder
That so long has kept them under, squeezing blood from every pore.
Have you any word of comfort that their patience may restore?"
His reply was "Tullamore."

From my vision quick he glided; in my heart I then decided
That if this was England's message by this popinjay brought o'er,
She had missed a chance of glory that would brighten all her story—
But I said that lanky Tory was a humbug and a bore.
These words from both the peoples soon will ring from shore to shore—
"We are friends for evermore."

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

B. D. Adsit of New York, a Post Office inspector, has been removed.

The King of Portugal will make a tour of northern Europe for his health.

Frederick W. Tower of New York has been appointed a fourth assistant examiner in the Patent Office.

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island yesterday granted a divorce to Florine L. Wilson, from Levi (Doc.) Wilson, on the grounds of extreme cruelty.

Major D. M. Read of Bridgeport gave sleigh rides to 2,000 poor boys and girls yesterday, taking them out in eleven four-horse sleighs, each of which made four trips of five miles.

The second trial of Robert F. Morrow, the San Francisco millionaire, who was indicted by the Grand Jury several months ago on a charge of attempting to bribe a jury, has ended in a verdict of acquittal.

H. K. Peffer, editor of the *Valley Sentinel*, has been appointed Postmaster of Carlisle, Pa., in place of James W. Ogilby, Republican, whose commission expired yesterday. Peffer had the backing of Congressman Maish.

Tom Ellis, editor of the *Hornet*, Birmingham, Ala., was shot and mortally wounded by Detective Sullivan yesterday evening. Ellis published matter in his paper concerning Sullivan which the latter regarded as libellous.

Paulic, the man on trial in Ballston for murder, charged with being an accomplice of Robinski, who was last week found guilty of murder in the second degree, was yesterday found guilty of the same crime, and was sentenced to life imprisonment.

The schooner Annie Fairfax, which arrived at Boston yesterday from St. Vincent, reports that on Jan. 15, latitude 20° 20' north, longitude 65° west, she passed the wreck of the schooner M. V. Cook of Tuckerton, N. J., with hatches washed away, bulwarks, maintopmast, foreboom, and gaff gone, headgear adrift, sails hanging over the side, and the sea breaking over her.

AN ANGRY CONGRESSMAN.

MR. THOMAS OF WISCONSIN CALLED A LOBBYIST A LIAR,

And Threatened to Thrash Him Within an Inch of His Life if He Ever Attempted to Criticise His Actions in the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The incident in the corridor of the House to-day, when Representative Thomas of Wisconsin upbraided Mr. John Boyd, the lobbyist of the Central Pacific Railroad, caused considerable excitement, and for a moment it looked as if the first knock-down of the session was to occur. Mr. Thomas is a new member of Congress, and does not look like a pugilist—in fact, he has a slender physique and a modest bearing. Some time ago he introduced a resolution providing that the land grants of the Pacific roads should be withheld until their indebtedness to the Government should be settled. Mr. Boyd, who is known everywhere in Washington as the agent of Mr. C. P. Huntington, is alleged to have criticised this resolution as a piece of political blackmail on the part of Representative Thomas. The latter was very indignant, and for several days he has been on the lookout for Mr. Boyd. He did not know him by sight, as a majority of the older members of the House do, so he engaged a friend to post him.

This morning he was called into the main corridor of the House by the mutual friend, who introduced him to Mr. Boyd. Mr. Thomas then vigorously attacked Boyd, without, however, resorting to blows. He told Boyd that if he ever again attempted to criticise any action of his he would thrash him within an inch of his life, and would show up in the House the peculiar methods adopted by the railroads to influence legislation. He denounced Boyd as a liar, and said that men of his calling should be driven from the capital. During this one-sided conversation Mr. Boyd was as meek as a lamb, having learned during his long service as an assister and preventer of legislation that discretion is much the better part of valor. He stood still, looking Mr. Thomas coolly in the eye, and as soon as possible left the scene.

Mr. Boyd is one of the best known and most peculiar characters in Washington life. Years ago he was the Assistant Doorkeeper of the House. During the Credit Mobilier troubles he was removed from his office, the cause being his alleged activity in giving pointers to the railroad interests. Boyd was then engaged by the Central Pacific Company, and eventually became the shadow of the late Charles P. Sherrill, acting in the capacity of the latter's confidential assistant. During the Congressional season these men were seldom seen apart. They were always to be found going in and out of committee rooms, buttonholing members of both Houses, hunting up old reports, reading bills, sending telegrams, and sitting in the galleries watching the proceedings. Since Mr. Sherrill died Mr. Boyd seems to have taken the work of both upon his shoulders and is as busy as a bee from morning until night. He is a peculiar man, both in manner and conduct. He is tall, very thin, with a hatchet face, sharp eyes, and close-cut red beard. He invariably wears a suit of shiny black broadcloth, which gives him much the appearance of a country parson. He is a very silent man and has no companions. Whenever he talks to a man at the Capitol it is with reference to some matter of legislation, and when not engaged in this work he flits about entirely alone. He was never known to laugh, and has the reputation also of having never betrayed a secret.

BOOMING FORAKER IN OHIO.

An Enthusiastic Friend Describes him as the Ideal Republican Candidate.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 4.—Foraker clubs are being formed all over Ohio. A prominent member of the Columbus club, Mr. Lon Cook, who has been elected Financial Secretary, said:

"The object of the Foraker clubs is to boom Gov. Foraker for President. There is no doubt in my mind about the outcome. I think Blaine will throw his influence to Foraker, and that will nominate him. Besides, the Grand Army of the Republic is for Foraker for President, and the soldier vote in this country is too large a factor in politics to be ignored. One thing is certain, the Blaine men in the National Convention will never go to John Sherman. I am in a position to know, and I know that the Blaine and Sherman men hate each other with a bitterness that can hardly be expressed. Gov. Foraker would make an aggressive campaign, and the Republican party would not be compelled to go into the fight with apologies for their candidate. His hands are clean, and he is a young, fearless man, and represents the Republican principles as well, if not better, than any man in the party. Foraker is not fighting John Sherman, but at Chicago next June it will be apparent that the Mansfield statesman cannot get there, and Foraker will be pushed forward for all he is worth. The Governor will not take second place on the national ticket. His friends are determined that he shall have first place or nothing.

On the Improvement of Messages.

Mayor Hewitt received a letter yesterday from A. N. Cole of Wellsville, N. Y., which said: "I have read your message from its first to its last line, and I do not hesitate to pronounce it the most impressive document yet appearing in treatment of municipal affairs. I regard it as a model state paper. Won't you go to Washington and see if an improvement in messages cannot be made? If so, Democracy will, in my opinion, find more of favor throughout the country."

Why James Anthony Called "Stop Thief!"

Policeman Power of the Madison street station after a sharp chase captured two daring footpads about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. They gave their names as John Morton, 24 years, and John Kelly, 22 years of age. While patrolling his post on East Broadway he heard cries of "Stop thief!" toward Chatham square. Morton and Kelly came running toward him and he caught them. James W. Anthony of Long Branch hobbled along in his shirt sleeves. He told Justice Patterson at Essex Market Court yesterday that while walking along Park row he was grabbed bodily by the two prisoners, carried into a hallway, and robbed of $35 in cash, a gold watch and chain, and his two coats.

The prisoners were held each for further examination.

She Was Caught in her Stocking Feet.

"Stop that woman! she stole my gold watch!" shouted Ernest Hintz to Policeman Morris on East Third street about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, pointing to a woman scampering down the sidewalk with her shoes under her arm. The policeman found the watch in her pocket. She said Hintz had given it to her. Hintz told Judge Patterson at Essex Market Court that he lived at 260 West Thirty-third street, and was out for a little fun last night. He met the prisoner, and was in her company for some time. When she thought he was asleep she stole his watch, took off her shoes, and attempted to sneak away. The prisoner, who gave her name as Mary Kelly, but refused her residence, was held.

Signal Office Prediction.

Clearing, slightly colder weather, light to fresh winds, shifting to westerly.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Judge Andrews has granted an absolute divorce to Pauline M. Tufts from Harry W. Tufts.

The Bacon and Cabbage Club will enjoy its next symposium on Thursday next at 6 Park place.

Judge Randolph B. Martine will begin his duties to-morrow in Part III. of the General Sessions.

The rain that fell yesterday was a common thing all over the country except in Vermont, where it snowed.

The Excise Board revoked thirty-five licenses last week in cases where hard liquor had been sold under a beer license.

The old Fulton Bank property at Fulton and Pearl streets has been bought by the Manhattan Elevated Railroad, for use, it is said, for station purposes.

A general alarm was sent out from Police Headquarters last evening directing the force to make a search in all hospitals for Stephen S. Dobson, who has been missing since Jan. 5.

A lad named Joseph Alley was found by one of Mr. Gerry's officers on the corner of Bowery and Canal street on Friday night crying bitterly. He said he ran away from his home in Boston three days ago. He was sent home yesterday.

Louis Levi, dealer in dressmakers' supplies at 806 Third avenue, reported at the Police Central Office yesterday that his young collector and salesman, Martin Schoenfeld, had disappeared with $400 that he had collected, and $250 worth of goods that he should have delivered.

The President of the New York Mercantile Exchange has appointed F. B. Thurber, James H. Seymour, and M. Folsom delegates to attend the session of the canal committee of the Legislature in Albany on Feb. 9 for the purpose of advocating the Canal Improvement bill.

Gustav Jaehne, a young engraver, who has not been himself since he hurt his head last Christmas, poisoned himself with Paris green late on Friday night at his father's house, 443 East Fifty-second street. He is getting over it in Bellevue. He is not related to Jaehne, the boodle Alderman.

George A. Castor & Co. of Broadway and Eighteenth street and 297 Broadway have bought from the assignee the entire stock of J. Q. Laws, whose tailoring establishment was formerly under the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The Messrs. Castor are offering these goods to their customers at greatly reduced prices at both of their stores.

Robert A. Pinkerton yesterday received despatches from J. C. McGinn, the agency's representative in Texas, who is working on the train and express robbery cases, stating that Pinkerton's men have arrested Harrison Askew, another of the Burrows brothers gang. Rube Burrows and one other of the gang are now at large, and it is believed that they will be brought in in a few days.