the woman was an entirely new feature of the case.

Mr. De Lancey Nicoll, who assisted in the case against Gould and Sage in an advisory capacity, declared that Mr. Gould's statement was the first intimation to him that a woman was concerned in the prosecution. Like the others, he was eager to learn more about her.

"I haven't the ghost of a notion who she is," said Mr. James R. Cuming, one of Mr. Gould's lawyers, when questioned last evening as to the identity of the woman referred to by Mr. Gould. "The whole proceeding," he continued, "was atrocious, and it may be that Mr. Gould used the expression attributed to him under the stress of great aggravation, and in the heat of a momentary suspicion, expecting no significance to be attached to it."

Rarely has a man been so beset by reporters as Mr. Jay Gould was from the time he approached this city on Friday night last until the present time. The general interest in Mr. Gould is not because he has been absent abroad for five months and done the Mediterranean and the lower Nile in his own yacht, the Atalanta, nor is it on account of his health, but because, as was remarked in THE SUN a week ago yesterday, a crisis appears to have arrived in his affairs, or, more accurately speaking, in the management of the properties that he controls. The crisis has been brought to the surface by the postponement of the declaration of the usual quarterly dividend upon Missouri Pacific Railway stock. In the ordinary course of events this dividend should have been declared on March 13. The failure to declare it then, together with the inability of the public up to the present time to obtain any satisfaction from official sources as to what is going to be done, has raised some very distressing suspicions as to Mr. Gould's attitude toward his property, and toward the market, especially as it is known beyond a doubt that he has within a year sold a very large amount, or more than half of his holdings, of Missouri Pacific stock.

Mr. Gould has persistently and consistently denied himself to the reporters, and the current gossip at brokers' resorts yesterday was that the *Tribune* interview was prepared by Vice-President A. L. Hopkins of the Missouri Pacific under Mr. Gould's direction, and furnished, after revision, to the vehicle usually employed by the late William H. Vanderbilt when he wished to mould public opinion.

The only intimation regarding the management of his properties that is given in the interview is in response to the following question regarding the Missouri Pacific dividend:

"It is said, Mr. Gould, that the directors have decided to declare a 1½ per cent. dividend on Monday, payable April 15. Is that true?"

"I understand," replied Mr. Gould, "that this is the sentiment of a majority of the directors, and I have little doubt that that will be the action taken."

Excellent information from other sources is that the compromise between Mr. Gould and his son on the one side, and Mr. Sage and a number of the prominent directors on the other, is upon 1¾ per cent., making the stock a 5 per cent. instead of a 7 per cent. security.

Twice during the interview Mr. Gould betrays a great deal of feeling, not to say temper. The first time is under the sub-heading:

DEFENDING HIS SON GEORGE.

"Again there was a pause, but not a long one. Mr. Gould was plainly rousing himself to what for him was a determined front, for he soon said: "The talk that has been going on with reference to my son George is cruel—simply cruel. There is not a morsel of truth in the charge that he has been going short of the market or has been bearing it. He has never sold a single share of stock of the Missouri Pacific. He has his own stock, and has a personal interest in keeping up its value. I myself have more invested in Missouri Pacific than I have invested in anything else in my life.

"Does that refer to any one stock or to all?" Mr. Gould was asked.

"To all put together," was the emphatic answer. "I have invested more than in all other stocks put together of former investments. And I have a natural interest in keeping up the stock. I have it as an investment that will grow. Missouri Pacific is worth $50 to-day. It is worth a cent; the resources of the road, its earnings, the country through which it passes, all make it as valuable as I have said, irrespective of any more fluctuations of the market. Last year it is true, the corn crop was short in Kansas and Nebraska for the first time since the road was built, and the earnings fell off. This year the net income is $40,000,000. Newspaper articles which have said to the contrary do not represent the true state of affairs."

Mr. Gould was plainly moved about the reports affecting George Gould, for he returned to the subject, saying: "There is nothing in these reports. I have not instructed my son to do so. He has not been doubling in the market. I am out of the street and so is he. I can say that the accusations against him are cruel. The first intimation of this campaign, aside from the article which I received on matters here, was one I got at St. Augustine on my arrival, and that was about the troubles on the C., B. and Q., telling me of the action of the engineers at Aledalia, and stating that I had thought best to wait until word should be received from me."

To a good many Wall street people the characterization of the reports that George has been going short of stocks as "cruel" will unquestionably appear ludicrous, and especially to those whose memories run back to the days when Gould père was justly credited with the stock market for his operations for short account. On the other hand, Mr. Gould's sincerity in defending his son will not be questioned by those who know how great is his affection and admiration for his oldest child. It is so great that the business associates of Jay Gould fear that the young man has almost complete control over the father. And it is so evident at times that it has been waggishly suggested that the other members of the coming generation of Goulds might find it to their advantage to begin now to collect evidence to support a charge of undue influence when the inevitable day arrives. This influence has led to wide differences of opinion between Mr. Gould and some of the ablest and most devoted men in the service of his corporations, he seems, it is said, to have implicit confidence in George in every respect.

As to any speculations by the sons, those who knew their capacity for speculation, and at the same time have no object in perverting the facts, say that neither of them has the courage or the inclination to swing a big line of stocks. The chances are that, during his father's absence, the sons have, under instructions from the father, peddled some of his Missouri Pacific stock. A large amount of the stock has been sold and borrowed, and recently the borrowed stock has been returned, without any indications in the market of its having been repurchased.

The theory of the bears regarding the compromise on the Missouri Pacific dividend is that it is a scheme whereby Gould gives Director Sage and the other directors who have stuck to their holdings of the stock, and been "stuck" in consequence, a chance to create a better market for the stock, so that they can unload on the long side. The news that all alike must be free. Not that men, not that black men and white men, but that mankind, humanity everywhere, must be lifted up out of the subjection into the free and full air of divine liberty. To another was revealed the vision of social freedom. He saw that sin which crushed and blackened the lives of one class, rested lightly on the lives of the other. She saw its blighting effect on both, and she lifted up her voice and demanded that there be recognized no sex in sin.

"Another has come hither who, gazing about her, saw men brutalized by the rum fiend, the very life of a nation threatened by the power of the liquor traffic, as with his hand on the helm of State, guiding her with sails full spread straight upon the rocks of dire destruction. Then looking away from earth she beheld a vision of what the race and our nation might become if, instead of the illimitable wealth of its possibility of power, if freed from the rum fiend; and forth upon her mission of deliverance she sped her way. Another beheld a vision of what is to be learned of the great fields of knowledge the infinite has spread out before the world. And this vision has driven her out from the seeming comfort of her own quiet life that she may give this great truth to the world, to womanhood everywhere.

"By the shores of the Ganges sat a young girl upon whom a great vision had dawned of deliverance to thousands of her own kind, and, breaking away from the bondage of the customs of centuries, she is revealing to the world the vision that dawned upon her there, of what India might become when her child widows are free to carry the gospel of liberty to her secluded millions. And so we come, each bearing her torch of living truth, casting over the world the light of the vision that dawned upon her soul. These are the visions that pertain to men, which, when wrought out into living truths, will transform this world, bringing humanity into harmonious relations with itself, and infusing justice into citizenship, honesty into business, purity into social relations, and the spirit of the golden rule over all life."

The Rev. Amanda Deyo read the closing hymn that was sung standing, and the Rev. Mrs. Blackwell pronounced the benediction. Then the big congregation slowly moved out, and silently, only breaking the solemn swell when fairly out of the house. It was altogether a curious scene, but one of immense interest. The council will be formally opened to-morrow, but in a way it was fairly opened to-day.

JUSTICE REDFIELD'S SUICIDE.

He Was 79 Years Old, and Wrote that He Would Take French Leave.

FLORENCE, N. J., March 25.—Justice S. Redfield, a wealthy, retired business man residing on the Three Tons road, near here, took his life last night by taking laudanum and opening one of the arteries in his arm. He lived upon his farm with William Potts, to whom he leased it.

Mr. Redfield was 79 years old, and was formerly a well-known New York business man of the firm of Redfield & Co., book publishers. He was apparently cheerful until he retired to his room. There he wrote several business letters to different persons, and made a draft of his funeral notice. His letter to Mr. Potts reads:

"WILL: I am about to take French leave of you all. I expect you will find my body cold enough in the morning. You will have to get the coroner. After he is done he will give you a certificate of burial. I request you to have a plain pine coffin, and no ceremony whatever, and I prefer to be buried in the apple orchard."

Mr. Redfield leaves a wife in the Trenton Asylum and a sister and three daughters in New York. He was well connected in both New York and this city.

Busy Times.

Minister (making a pastoral call)—I am sorry to have missed you from your accustomed place in church since Lent began, Miss L. Have you been ill?

Miss L.—Ah, no; but you forget, Mr. Goodman that I am a milliner.

STORY OF AN OUTLAW BAND.

A PRETTY SCHOOL TEACHER SHARES THE SECRETS OF CRIMINALS.

The Gang Commit Many Crimes and at Last Kill a Constable who was on their Track—Exciting Capture of Some of the Outlaws.

KANSAS CITY, March 25.—The charred fragments of a trunk and a heap of bones were found behind the Fry House in Columbus, Kan., on last Thursday morning, and Dan Fry was arrested on suspicion of murder. Andy and "Ped" Fry escaped. The Bialock gang, to which these men belong, is one of the most desperate and dreaded of the notorious gangs peculiar to the wilder parts of the far West. It includes Clay Bialock, Clara Bialock, and her father and mother, Dan, Ped, and Andy Fry, and Bill and Grant Alley. Ped Fry was the principal barber of the town, and all of the men are property owners.

The crimes committed by this gang are said to rival those of the Benders, the story of whose murders was first made public some twelve years ago. A while ago Constable Gordon was shot down near the Bialock residence. Clara Bialock, the former school teacher, her mother and father were put under arrest in their house. Knots of men gathered before the house, and excitement ran high on the streets. The confessions of Jonathan and William Bialock that they had participated not only in the murder of Constable Gordon, but in numerous other crimes which had plunged the town into a state of terror, created the wildest confusion for a time. People would hardly believe that the pretty and trusted Miss Clara Bialock had used her talents to foster and advise the criminals. For six years she had moved in the best society in Columbus, and was said to be engaged to one of the wealthiest young men.

In searching the attic above the Bialock house a batch of letters was found. They consist of hardly anything more than a number of sentences, seemingly meaningless, which are jumbled together, and evidently interspersed with profane words for the purpose of conveying some peculiar meaning. One or two of these are signed "K. Bender." Sentences appear in which are the names of various members of the Bender family. They have been turned over to the City Attorney, together with a large number of others bearing on the case.

The Bialocks first appeared in Columbus about ten years ago. Somewhat over a year ago Clara Bialock graduated with first honors at the high school. She had been, to all appearances, a modest, retiring school girl, somewhat bashful, but bright and quick to learn. At the contest in composition last fall she won the gold medal by the unanimous vote of the audience. At the very time she appeared to be so studious and so correct in deportment, she was the adviser of as desperate a gang of villians as ever existed in Kansas. Her brightness and shrewdness of mind and her native talents were turned to bad purposes by her parents and brothers. Her pliant and winning ways were employed to entice others into the gang. She could direct and she would be obeyed. The fair young schoolgirl became a criminal queen.

The letters in the possession of the City Attorney were received by Miss Bialock, and answered as secretary of the gang of outlaws. About a year ago the Gulf House, a hotel at Columbus, was burned, and the charred remains of a man, supposed to have been murdered, were found in the ruins. Shortly afterward the Hazeltine magazine, containing more than a car load of powder, was blown into the air. Fire was started in Loewen's hardware store and discovered. The Baxter Post Office was robbed, and then the Gulf depot safe was blown open. A bold attempt at robbery was made in Linn, in which shots were exchanged between the citizens and outlaws. The Lowell Post Office was broken open and plundered a short time after. Then the beehive factory and Beer & Adams's store were fired. A big horse steal was made from Chew & Saunders, and the culprits succeeded in completely covering their tracks.

These crimes were committed in the vicinity of Columbus, and until the Bialocks had been captured they were shrouded in mystery. The confessions explain all these crimes. The Bialock boys declared that the right persons had been tried and convicted for the Gulf House burning. According to the confession of William Bialock himself fired the powder magazine. He explained his act by saying that he thought the magazine belonged to Loewen, and he did not like Loewen. In the Lowell robbery John and William Bialock, Grant Alley, and Dan Fry are implicated. The gang walked from Columbus to Baxter, secured a hand car there, and went to Lowell. There they broke open the store and Post Office and plundered them. The goods were then taken back to the Bialock rendezvous. The Sherwin Post Office robbery is charged to the Bialocks. They said that he knew about the Gulf safe blowing, and had seen the persons who did the job, but could not positively identify them. He thought they were the Frys. The stolen horses were taken across Arkansas into Louisiana and traded for others. These were then sold. The confessions seek of crimes committed at Lamar, Mt. Springs, Ark.; Farmersville, Clinton, Corram county, Ark.; Chetopa and Oswego, Kan.; Eureka Springs, Eldorado, Col.; Fayetteville, Washington county, Kansas; Hallowell, Pierce City, and elsewhere. The Bialock boys were formerly charged with the burglary of a jewelry store at Pierce City and discharged.

Crimes were being committed almost nightly, but the outlaws covered their tracks so well that no clue could be found. Finally Constable Gordon told the county Sheriff and the City Marshal that the Bialocks were members of the gang, and that their rendezvous was at the Bialock house. Night after night they had watched the streets, noting what persons were about after certain hours. The Bialocks lived in the extreme end of the town, and the boys rarely passed through the town at night, but circled it when necessary and came in from the country. The constable was a long time discovering this, but when he did it aroused his suspicions, for night after night he found that the boys were away from home.

"I am going to watch the house to-night," said Constable Gordon to the City Marshal. He strapped on his belt and revolvers and went to his home, but he never returned, for he was discovered watching the rendezvous and murdered. His body was found riddled with shot in a bunch of small trees adjoining the Bialock residence. His hand clutched the hilt of his revolver, shattered by the shot and half way drawn from his hip pocket. It was evident that the man had been taken unawares and without a chance to defend his life, and was shot down in cold blood.

"John said they shot him. He said they found him prowling about the house," said Mrs. Bialock, when questioned regarding the crime. She said that the boys, Bill and John, had been at home a week or ten days previous to the murder. They remained home during the day and went out nights. She did not know where they went. On Friday night they went to Andy Fry's. The remainder of the family went to bed as usual, and slept without being disturbed, when she was aroused by the sound of a gunshot in front of the house. Soon after John came into the house, and she arose and asked him what the shooting meant. He said, "We saw some ——— prowling around in front of the place and killed him." John told her that Bill said he was sure it was Dave Gordon, or Wible, but was pretty sure it was Gordon. She then reproved him for the murder, and he said: "Well, he would have killed me, I guess, if I hadn't killed him, for I heard him rack his pistol and call me to halt."

"Bill Alley came into the house," continued the woman, "and asked for some money he had left for me to take care of. It was $15 and I gave it to him. It was then growing close on to morning. The two boys changed their clothing and left the house."

After leaving the house, John and Bill Bialock mounted their horses and cantered off down the country road. They headed for the Gem school house, six miles east of town, and when they arrived there turned loose their horses and allowed them to wander back home. How they concerted the garret of the school house into a garrison and made a trap door in the roof with a pocket knife was told at the Coroner's inquest.

Here the leaders of the gang were captured. At about 11 o'clock on Saturday night, Charles Loup, son of Capt. Loup, who had been visiting a young lady two miles beyond the school-house, heard sawing on the school-house roof as he was returning home. Sheriff James Babb with a half-dozen men were directed to the place, and about 9 o'clock the next morning they surrounded it, armed to the teeth. One member of the posse thought that Loup was mistaken. He did not see where the men could have got into the garret, and as for himself he said he was not afraid to make an examination. He then beat a precipitate retreat, for he had discovered the trap door.

Sheriff James Babb called upon the men to surrender.

"Well, we might as well give in," said John Bialock. His brother insisted on firing upon the posse, as the garret was fortified. But Sheriff Babb declared that he would burn the school house, and then the boys opened the improvised trap door and the undaunted leader of the gang declared: "I guess you have got us cornered, but unless you promise us on your honor to defend us against the mob you will have to take us dead instead of alive." The Sheriff promised and the men then came down from the roof.

At the coroner's inquest Mrs. Andy Fry, wife of Andy Fry, fainted twice. Ped Fry himself, when confronted with some of the letters, half rose from his chair and fell almost at full length upon the floor. The coroner raised his head from the floor, inquiring if he was ill, but the livid lips did not answer and the eyes stared blankly from the half-closed lids. Water was dashed into the man's face, but almost a minute elapsed before he was restored to consciousness.

All the Bialocks treated the whole matter stolidly and heard of Ped Fry's weakness with contempt. He always was weak-hearted," said Bill. "We never would trust him with any nervy work."

Nearly all of Clara Bialock's testimony was kept secret, as it implicated a half-dozen persons who are not now under arrest. She told about the horse-stealing expeditions and various robberies in a perfectly calm and unconcerned manner. Her testimony accounted for the blowing open of the safe at the Gulf depot, the robbing of the stores and Post Offices at Lowell, Crestline, and Sherwin, and other crimes. She produced a memorandum giving all the names of the gang. She was the coolest witness placed on the stand.

On Wednesday afternoon Miss Bialock tendered her resignation as teacher in the First Ward Public School. She had not forgotten to be a diplomat even in the midst of the excitement. The resignation was formally accepted by the Board without comment.

FIGHTING IN IRELAND.

O'Brien Tries to Hold a Proclaimed Meeting and Trouble Ensues.

DUBLIN, March 25.—Mr. William O'Brien addressed the Posonby tenants at Youghal at an early hour this morning, and afterward attempted to hold the meeting which had been proclaimed by the Government. He mounted a car with the intention of addressing the people, but was seized by policemen and dragged to the ground. The police then charged upon the crowd with drawn batons, and a serious mêlée ensued, in which a number on both sides were wounded.

It is alleged that several of the police were stabbed. Magistrate Plunkett was thrown down and beaten, and he received a cut on the head. Mr. O'Brien escaped to a priest's house, and subsequently harangued the crowd in a stable. Police and soldiers are parading the streets of the town.

KING JOHN'S ARMY.

The Italians Expect to be Attacked by the Abyssinians.

ROME, March 25.—Advices from Massowah say that an early attack by the Abyssinians is expected. Ras Alula, the Abyssinian General, is at Ghinda. King John is at Aznefas.

The Italians have apparently made no effort yet to gain the summit of the Abyssinian plateau, but the second brigade, under Gen. Baldasera, a few weeks ago advanced to Sabergamma, within ten miles of the summit, and a large scouting party reported that the Abyssinians had abandoned Ghinda, which their leading commander, Ras Alula, is now said to have occupied. According to the above despatch Ras Alula and his large command are within eight miles of the nearest Italian force, and King John is six miles in his rear, at Aznefas, on the edge of the plateau. Five miles south of King John's position, along the edge of the highlands, is Asmara, which the Abyssinians have tried strongly to fortify. The Abyssinian forces, according to our best information, are massed at these three points commanding the best roads from the sea to the highlands. The Italians have been waiting for an attack, confident that the scarcity of supplies would soon force the Abyssinians either to disperse or to offer battle. It is likely, also, that they have been waiting for the enemy, believing that their chances would be improved if they picked their own ground for a fight, and were also able to utilize the portable iron forts they have been carrying up the long ascent toward the highlands.

BOULANGER AND HIS FRIENDS.

Millionaire Mackay Denies that he is Acquainted with the General.

PARIS, March 25.—The *National* having recently twice alluded to alleged relations between Gen. Boulanger and a rich American residing near the Arc de Triomphe, Mr. Mackay was written a formal letter denying that he has ever been acquainted with Gen. Boulanger.

The Boulanger meeting to which M. Michelin called attention in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday was held in Rivalli Hall. None of the alleged promoters attended the meeting. The gatekeepers disappeared with the receipts, and the audience, after noisy protests, resolved to ask the Public Prosecutor to indict the persons responsible for the meeting on the charge of swindling.

Germany's Invalid Emperor.

BERLIN, March 25.—A wooden walk is being constructed in the park at Charlottenburg to enable Emperor Frederick to take outdoor exercise.

ROME, March 25.—King Humbert to-day received Prince von Hohenlohe-Ingelfingen, the German special envoy, who came to announce the accession of Emperor Frederick to the German throne. The Prince brought letters from Emperor Frederick and Empress Victoria to the King and Queen, in which their majesties expressed thanks for the sympathy shown them on the occasion of the death of Emperor William.

Elections in France.

PARIS, March 25.—In the election at Marseilles to-day for member of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Pyat, Irreconcilable, received 40,204 votes; M. Herve, Conservative, 23,638; M. Fouquier, Opportunist, 12,440; and Gen. Boulanger, 953.

In the election at Laon, Gen. Boulanger received 45,089; M. Dourner, Radical, 26,808; and M. Jacquemart, Conservative, 24,670. Another ballot is necessary.

A Romantic Duel in Hungary.

PESTH, March 25.—Deputy Abranyi was mortally wounded in a duel to-day by Herr Pulszky. The trouble was occasioned by the refusal of Abranyi to separate from his wife and marry Madam Pulszky, who was formerly a leading Hungarian actress. The lady threw herself into the Danube, but was rescued. She afterward took poison.

MISS FELLOWS AND HER RED MAN.

Her Father Thinks she will not Wed Chaska, the Sioux.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—The Chaska-Fellows romance, which comes all the way from Pierre, Dak., with its latest lurid details, is universally discredited here. The last date which the Pierre romancer fixed for the marriage was March 16, but in explanation of that mistake it appears he announced that the ceremony was postponed to give Mr. Fellows, the father of the proposed bride, an opportunity to be present. According to the sensational despatches now received, Mr. Fellows had arrived with two sons, and the arrangements of the wedding, which was to take place yesterday, are given, with graphic and minute detail. The bride had issued invitations, which had been delivered by the bridegroom to the ranchmen and cowboys for miles around, and they, with a thousand painted braves, were to be present at the grand ball which was to be given in honor of the event. At the end of the despatch the prediction is made that the two brothers will shoot Chaska on sight, and that trouble is feared if Miss Fellows marries the Indian.

Col. Fellows, the father of the girl, is still in this city, attending to his duties as a clerk in the War Department. He pronounces the despatches concerning his daughter false upon their face. He says:

"In the first place, I am not in Dakota. In the second place, I have no son, and consequently Miss Fellows cannot have two brothers with her armed to the teeth prepared to stop the wedding. Again, no white men is allowed on the Indian reservation, which is several hundred miles in extent, and therefore no ranchman or cowboy could have been invited. Lastly, it is utterly impossible for any human being to get news from Swift Bird's Camp to Pierre owing to the condition of the Missouri River, which is filled with floating ice."

"The last letter which Mr. Fellows received from his daughter was dated four days before the first publication of the story of her marriage. The letter is a sample recital of the daily events of her life, with a little gossip concerning the happenings and the camp. No mention is made of Chaska, nor is there the slightest evidence of an approaching marriage. She predicts a speedy breaking up of the river and a consequent interruption of the mails."

The only time the name of Chaska has been mentioned by Miss Fellows is in a letter to a friend in this city, in which she mentioned him as having been very kind to her. His most tender attention, however, was picking burrs out of her pony's tail.

$100,000 for the Mount Vernon Sufferers.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Miss Clara Barton, President of the American Red Cross Society, and Dr. Hubbell, Field Agent, have just returned from Mount Vernon, Ill., where Miss Barton rendered great assistance to the tornado sufferers. She reached there ten days after the tornado, and found that contributions had nearly ceased coming in. She immediately sent out telegraphic notice, stating the condition of the people, and asking for aid, which, she says, was nobly responded to. The relief fund now amounts to nearly $100,000. Miss Barton speaks of the people of Mount Vernon in the highest terms. She says they are brave and courageous, and when she left there every man and boy was at work cleaning brick, repairing buildings, or building new structures. A branch of the Red Cross Society has been organized there.

THE NEW FISHERIES TREATY

SECRETARY BAYARD WRITES IN DEFENCE OF ITS PROVISIONS.

He Says that There is Not a Complaint that has Been Made by Our Fishermen for Which it Does Not Provide a Remedy and Promise Safeguards in the Future.

BOSTON, March 25.—On the 8th inst. a committee of prominent citizens of both parties wrote to Secretary Bayard, saying:

"In behalf of many citizens of Eastern New England who desire to promote an early settlement, upon just and equitable terms, of the questions in dispute between Great Britain and the United States concerning the rights of American fishermen in British North American waters and ports, we cordially invite you to visit this city, at such time as may suit your convenience, and deliver an address on the scope and purpose of the treaty recently submitted to the United States Senate for ratification."

The reply was marked "Personal," but in response to a request Mr. Bayard sent his consent to its publication. It is as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 14, 1888.

MY DEAR SIR: I have to thank you for your note of the 9th inst., with which you sent me an invitation, signed by a number of the representative men of New England of different political parties, to visit Boston and "deliver an address on the scope and purpose of the treaty recently submitted to the United States Senate for ratification."

The "settlement upon just and equitable terms of the questions in dispute between Great Britain and the United States concerning the rights of American fishermen in British North American waters and ports" is a subject upon which I have bestowed assiduous care ever since I assumed the duties of my present office and the results of the efforts to promote such a settlement is embodied in the treaty now before the Senate. But the treaty has been preceded by a voluminous correspondence, and the time for complete publication has properly arrived, and its printing has been ordered by the Senate. The whole matter will thus be laid before the American people, and I trust will be fully and publicly debated by the Senate.

I am convinced that the welfare and true interests of our country and a just and wise treatment of the British-American population on our northern frontier alike counsel the adoption of the treaty. In its initiation, negotiation, and conclusion I can truly say for my associates and myself that no views but those of single-minded, patriotic intent have been allowed place or expression, nor can a trace or suggestion of partisanship be justly alleged. The sole and difficult question to which the treaty relates—"the fishery rights of one nation in the jurisdictional waters of another"—began with the first dawn of our recognized independent existence as a nation, and ever since has conspicuously presented itself at intervals, exciting bitter controversy, and never has been satisfactorily or permanently disposed of. Meanwhile, the surrounding circumstances have importantly changed, and advanced with rapid and vast growth, but the treaty of 1818 is unaltered, and remains unaffected in its terms of seventy years of such material progress and development in this continent as we of to-day are the witnesses.

Unless the treaty of 1818 shall be wholly abrogated, and recurrence necessarily had to the dangerous status that John Quincy Adams so ably but unavailingly discussed with the Earl of Dalhousie in 1825, and which had resisted all efforts of the negotiators since the close of the year previous—it is manifest that a joint and equitable construction, in consonance with their existing relations and mutual needs, must be agreed upon between Great Britain and the United States; and this, I affirm, is done by the present treaty. There is not a recorded cause of just and reasonable complaint by an American fisherman against Canadian administration since 1885, for which this treaty does not provide a remedy and promise a safeguard in the future. You will receive the published record of the two years that have elapsed since the abrogation (on June 30, 1885) of the fishery articles of the treaty of 1871, when we were obliged to fall back upon the treaty of 1818, and you can select any case or cases of unjust treatment of our fishermen so reported and test my statement by the terms of the treaty now proposed.

Many Canadian concessions heretofore put forth, with more or less hesitance, are withdrawn. Imaginary lines upon the sea, drawn from one distant headland to another—neither being visible from the other—can no longer cause doubt and anxiety to the fisherman, for the demarkation of the fishing line are made by objects plainly in view, and if he encroaches upon the waters renounced in 1818 he will do so wilfully; and from no bay where fish are found and purse seines can be profitably used are our fishermen excluded by the present treaty. Every privilege—shelter, repairs, wood, water, supplies—to him under the treaty of 1818, and which in the past have been so hampered and restricted by Canadian conditions, can hereafter be freely enjoyed without cost or molestation. Hospitality and comity, as defined by civilized nations, are secured and facilities for convenient and speedy supplies "on all occasions," and relief against casualty and in cases of distress are all amply provided for.

Consideration and mutual neighborly concession have together done their honorable and honest work in this treaty and paved the way for relations of amity of mutual advantage. All this is accomplished by no new and changed duties in our tariff, nor the payment of a penny as the price of a concession, nor for the enjoyment of a right.

Neither the conscience, nor self-respect, nor the pocket of any American has been invaded by any provision of the pending treaty. That the Canadians possess jurisdictional rights, no fair man would wish to deny, and among such rights to decide what may be lawfully bought or sold within their own limits. This home rule or local self-government is theirs as much as we claim it for ourselves. The share of responsibility of myself and my respected and able associates in framing this measure for the settlement of a difficult and dangerous public question has, I believe, been fulfilled; but still, in view of the far-reaching results which may attend a rejectment of our work, I am anxious to have all the light possible thrown upon the treaty and its operative effects upon the well being and happiness of our country. To this end I desire to give every information, respond to every inquiry, and to remove every doubt. But the duties of the office I hold are so manifold and press daily for attention that I do not feel warranted in leaving my post even for the pleasure of discussing before such an audience a subject so interesting and closely associated with the interests and local historic pride of New England. I shall send as soon as possible a copy of the printed documents and the treaty to each of the gentlemen who signed the invitation, and I am, with sincere respect, most truly yours,

T. F. BAYARD.

To the Hon. H. L. PIERCE, Boston, Mass.

Has Tascott Committed Suicide?

ST. PAUL, March 25.—Last night the remains of a man with a bullet hole in his head were found at Inner Grove, a station on the St. Paul and Kansas City Motor line, seven miles south of St. Paul. A revolver lay near him, and it is generally believed that he committed suicide. There was nothing to reveal his identity.

To-day a closer examination was made, and his description was found to tally very closely with that of Tascott, the murderer of Snell. The body had lain where it was found for a considerable time. Tascott was known to have a woman in St. Paul and to have visited her since the Snell murder. The theory is that he may have committed suicide to avoid capture by the detectives who had learned of his presence here.

A Dude Running Away with a Locomotive

From the Hartford Courant.

Last evening at about 6 o'clock a locomotive was standing in the yard of the New England Railroad, near Walnut street, with the steam up. Some boys about the yard noticed a well-dressed young man engaged in oiling the engine, but paid no particular attention to him. Presently the engine began to move out toward the main track. An engineer who was standing near by promptly climbed into the cab, where, to use his own expression, he "found a dude running away with the engine." The intruder's only excuse was that he "wanted to see how she would run." The engineer promptly shut off steam, dragged the young man from the locomotive, and locked him up in the yardmaster's office until the arrival of a policeman, when he was taken to the station. He proved to be George Martin, who had been employed as a brakeman on the New England road, but was not known to the engineer who captured him.

What was the motive of this curious freak is not apparent. Martin may have been somewhat intoxicated, although this was doubted by some of his acquaintances, or it may have been simply a prank. If he had succeeded in getting the engine out on the main line serious consequences might have resulted.

BROOKLYN.

Moses Anderson of 278 Howard avenue Brooklyn, was kicked in the abdomen by Henry Jenkins of Troy avenue a week ago yesterday. His physician told the police, late on Saturday night, that Anderson was in a precarious condition, and Jenkins was arrested.

Emil Heintz, aged 16, of 5 Forty-second street, Brooklyn, attempted to board a car in motion on the Third avenue steam motor line near his home yesterday, and fell on the track. Before he could be rescued he was so badly crushed that the physicians at the Seney Hospital, where he was taken, say he may die.

MARRIED IN GREAT HASTE.

A Rich Girl Wouldn't have her Poor Lover Wait Two Years to Suit her Paps.

Miss Emma Brown, who taught the infant class in the Third Street Methodist Church in Jersey City, eloped with Alonzo Spooner a civil engineer in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad, last week, and was married to him by Rev. Dr. Suydam of the Park Reformed Church. The matter wasn't known until yesterday, and now that it's out there's lots of talk. Miss Brown is pretty, and her father, John R. Brown, of Buckley & Co., importers, of this city, is rich. A year ago Mr. Spooner accompanied her home from a party. Visits followed, and a month ago Mr. Spooner told her father that he wanted to marry his daughter. This didn't please Mr. Brown, and he told the young man to quit. The girl pleaded, her mother was consulted, and finally it was decided by the father that the young people could be married in two years' time. The lovers said all right.

One afternoon last week Emma left home about 3 o'clock, telling her mother she wanted to take a walk. She met Mr. Spooner on the corner of Fifth street and Jersey avenue, and after a visit to an ice cream saloon on the opposite corner the couple started for the house of the Rev. Howard Suydam, where they were married. Young Mrs. Spooner informed her father by letter. The new husband and wife came to New York, and after a few days' stay went back to New Jersey, and got board on Jersey avenue, two blocks from Mr. Brown's big house. It is said that they were denied the paternal blessing. Mr. Brown says Mr. Spooner is all right, except that he hasn't enough money just yet to get married on. Mrs. Spooner has given up her class in the Sunday school.

NONE OF THE BOATS AT BERMUDA.

The Yacht Cythera and the Two Pilot Boats Not Heard of Yet.

The steamer Trinidad arrived here yesterday from Bermuda. She brought no news of the yacht Cythera, that left New York March 11, bound for Bermuda, just in time to catch the full force of the blizzard. W. A. W. Stewart of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club owns the Cythera and sailed her himself on this trip. With him was his friend, C. Smith Lee, of the same club and owner of the cutter Oriva. Friends of these gentlemen met the steamer and inquired anxiously for news of the yacht, but the officers said she had not arrived at Bermuda when they sailed.

The Trinidad had no news either of the missing pilot boats Phantom and Enchantress. Capt. Fraser said that he noticed a large number of small craft in the Gulf Stream, about 300 miles from the coast. The pilot boats may have been dismasted during the storm and their crews picked up by some vessel bound for a foreign port, or else they may have been carried by Bermuda, not being able to stick to their course.

Of the Cythera, Capt. Fraser said that if she was a good boat she ought to have weathered the storm, and her experience might be the same as that of the pilot boats. One of the passengers of the Trinidad was Capt. F. C. Bailey of the ship Annie M. Small. The Small was 102 days from Ceylon, bound for New York with a cargo of cocoanut oil and plumbago, and was within fifty miles of Barnegat when the blizzard struck her, blew her back toward Bermuda, and compelled her to seek refuge in that port, partly disabled.

A CHINAMAN BAPTIZED.

Chong Yong Converted at Revival Meetings in Augusta, Ga.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 25.—The result of a month's revival meeting held in all the churches every morning, afternoon, and evening in Augusta was the baptism to-night of Chong Yong, a Chinese, with eight other converts, in the First Baptist Church. The fact that Chong was going to be baptized was known several days ago, and consequently the church was crowded. A special programme was carried out. The Sunday-school children conducted the singing. At 8 o'clock the Rev. Lansing Burrows, the pastor, appeared in the handsome marble-bordered pool of warm water, and first baptized three ladies and eight gentlemen, and then came out, holding the converted heathen strongly by the arm. He made the customary remarks, and concluded by saying:

"I now baptize you, Chong Yong, once a strayer in the wrong lot," and then ducked the convert.

He is the first Chinaman ever baptized in the South, and Chong is happy in knowing that he is the leader. A number of his Celestial friends occupied seats in the front row, and after the baptism Chong went into the dressing room and received congratulations.

Chong came to Augusta several years ago direct from China, and opened a grocery and Chinese novelty store. By strict attention to business and thorough economy inherited in his native land, he has saved several thousand dollars. The ladies of the Baptist church have for several years been conducting regular Sunday services for heathens, and Chong has been a steady attendant with a class of ten, who have already acknowledged their belief in the Christian religion, and they will soon follow in the footsteps of Chong.

Singing Societies Mourning the Emperor.

The German singing societies held a memorial service in commemoration of the death of the late Emperor of Germany yesterday afternoon at the Thalia Theatre. Among the societies taking part were the New York Sangerbunde, Franz Abt-Schüler, Kreutzer Quartette Club, Schwäbischer Sangerbund, Lorelay Maennerchor, Harmonia, Franz Schubert Maennerchor, Liedertafel der vereinigten Social Reformer, Harlem Maennerchor, Harten Lena, Amicitia Club No. 1, Bergsuber Club, Mozart Verein, and Rheinische Carneval Gesellschaft. Owing to a misunderstanding regarding the date and place of holding the exercises, less than 500 persons were present.

President G. Junker of the Franz Abt Schüler Society reviewed the Emperor's life, and the Rev. Dr. Philip Merkle made an address. Dr. August Frech made the closing address.

News From Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, via El Paso, March 24.—The Eighth Regimental Band will leave Mexico for the United States on May 1. They will give concerts in the larger cities of the western part of the United States until they reach Cincinnati, where they are under contract for the summer. In the fall they will make a tour of the United States, and upon returning to Mexico prepare to start the Paris Exposition.

The pilgrims to Rome will start on April 7. The company will be a very large one, and will spend considerable time in the United States.

The Latest Hotel Swindle.

From the Detroit Tribune.

"Key to 278!" said the bell boy to the clerk of a city hotel, as he rushed up to the counter.

The clerk took the key out of the box and extended it to the boy, when a thought struck him, and he stopped and looked in the box at the address on an envelope lying there.

"Who wants it?" he inquired.

"Lady in parlor—in a hurry," replied Front, dancing a jig of impatience.

"This ain't her room. Go back and ask for her name."

Front disappeared and returned presently, slowly.

"She says it don't make no difference—it's a mistake—and she's gone."

"I thought so," ejaculated the clerk to a reporter standing by; "she was working the new racket. It's a pretty good one, and sometimes takes; operated by women generally. They go into the ladies' parlor, ring for the bell boy, and send him in a matter-of-fact way for the key of some room. He asks the clerk for it, and if he is busy and thinking of something else he hands it out without question. Then the female sharper goes through the room in a hurry, trusting to thieves' luck that the occupant will not return before she gets away. Then the hotel is responsible for the loss."

Obituary.

Charles Latimer, consulting engineer of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad, died at Cleveland yesterday of apoplexy. An Associated Press despatch says of him: "He possessed the power of locating minerals or running water beneath the earth's surface by simply walking over them with a forked withhazel twig in his hand. His powers with this divining rod have been put to practical tests in the location of valuable deposits of coal at various places in Ohio. He was 61 years old."

Judge T. T. Alexander died