name will draw us the votes of another class. Together the two will be invincible. Wait until Thurman is nominated, and you'll see every workingman in New York rallying back to the old Democratic flag and pulling a red bandanna out of his pocket."

To emphasize his remarks, Mr. Flower pulled a large red rag out of his own pocket and mopped his face with it impressively.

"The platform will be just what New York wants. That is settled now," he said. "And with such a ticket there will be success and lots of it. Here, take a bandanna yourself. I have the only thing that goes in these headquarters now," he concluded, fishing out another gorgeous red banner from his pocket.

Ex-Gov. Abbett, when the Committee on Platform and Resolutions took a recess at 3 o'clock after a five hours' session, was tired but smiling.

"The great fight is over," he said. "That is, we have taken a vote that settles the general tenor of the tariff part of the platform, and the conservative element has won what I consider to be a substantial victory. By a vote of 25 to 21, we have decided that the platform shall be one which I shall not be afraid to go before the people of New Jersey and support, and one which I believe the people of New Jersey will endorse. Of course it will not be what we of the East want, but on the other hand it is a good deal more than Mr. Watterson and his Western friends wanted us to have."

Asked as to the charge that his action in voting for Mr. Watterson for Chairman of the committee was a surrender of the principles which he had supported, the ex-Governor said:

"My vote for Mr. Gorman would have made the committee a tie, and would have precipitated a deadlock and all sorts of unpleasant consequences. To avoid that, and for other reasons which are not of a public nature, I voted for Mr. Watterson. What has occurred in the committee since then convinces me that my action was the wisest that could have been taken. Those who accuse me of having compromised my principles and surrendered to Mr. Watterson would acquit me fully if they knew how bitterly I have been fighting against Mr. Watterson all day to-day. New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Maryland, and Indiana have stood together for our principles, and Mr. Watterson and his Western friends have stood together for theirs. The result has been in our favor, as will be seen when the completed plank is made public. There remains an hour or two of work to be done upon it, fixing its phraseology in some minor details, but the great fight is over."

The New Jersey delegation is not unanimous in accepting the ex-Governor's explanation of his Watterson vote as satisfactory. Congressman Pidcock, whose appearance in the rôle of a rabid protectionist is somewhat new, this morning denounced Abbott in unstinted terms for his action, and insinuated that the ex-Governor had sold out the cause he was pledged to maintain.

When Mr. Morrison was asked for his opinion upon the results of the committee's work, he said that he was not yet prepared to talk, but would have something to say at the proper time.

Other members of the Committee on Platform say that Mr. Watterson was insane in his statement that the resolution which follows the platform in terms endorses the Mills bill. They say that on the contrary the Mills bill in terms is not mentioned, and that the resolution refers to the legislation now pending in Congress when properly amended, it does not mention the Mills bill, and it does not state in what particulars the pending measure should be amended.

Mr. Morrison, who has been consulted from the first in the preparation of the tariff plank, says that the contest all of the afternoon has been over the phraseology by which the reference to the President's message should be introduced. One faction wished the text to read that the platform of 1884 was in accord with the tariff plank of 1880. The other faction insisted that it should be distinctly stated that the President's message was to be regarded as the correct interpretation of the plank of 1884, and that consequently it is to be assumed that the platform of 1884, in point of fact, recommended reduction of taxation in the manner suggested by the President's message. Mr. Morrison claims that the protectionist Democrats are dissatisfied with the compromise to which they have agreed.

THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

Gray's Men Still Working Hard and with More Professed Confidence.

ST. LOUIS, June 6.—The success of the attempt to-day to force the Convention to adjourn, although half the votes in favor of adjournment were cast by avowed Thurman men, gave the Gray men fresh hope, and they have been working with redoubled energy and one-tenth the usual noise. The Indiana howlers have either exhausted themselves or have been called off, and to outward seeming the fire under the Vice-Presidential kettle at the Lindell Hotel has been allowed to die out. The real workers, however, the committees that seek out the delegates of other States and in every sort of place and circumstance urge the claims of Gray have been harder at it than ever. Senator Voorhees is chief among these workers, and to-night he says that Gray is going to be nominated. In the bottom of his heart he probably doesn't believe this; but of one thing he is mighty sure, that is that Dan Voorhees is not going to get left on his chance of making a nominating speech.

It may be said here that all rumors of Gray's withdrawal from the contest are untrue. Gray won't be withdrawn so long as Voorhees's speech is unsaid. To-night there is some evidence that the Gray men are really nearer than ever to the goal toward which they are bending every energy, and that is to prevent Thurman from getting 548 votes and the nomination on the first ballot. Iowa now has seventeen Gray men, a few Black ones, and only six, it is said, who will vote for Thurman. Originally they were nearly solid for the Ohio man. Kentucky delegates say that there are not over six Thurman votes in that State. Gray will get some and Black some. Illinois doesn't know yet whether Black will be nominated as the State's candidate. If he is he may get half its vote on the first ballot. Gray will get some and Thurman the rest. Colorado is for Black. Everything that is not for Thurman is in favor of Gray, according to the Indiana idea, and they are confident that there will be enough scattering votes added to those for Gray to keep Thurman short of the requisite two-thirds.

A LITTLE PANIC.

Later.—There was quite a little panic among the Thurman forces to-night over a report that the New York delegation was shaky. The rumor spread that thirty-eight or forty of the seventy-two delegates were for Gray, and under the unit rule might swing the delegation solidly against the old Roman. There was evidently some fear of this on the part of the leaders, for a meeting of the leading delegates was held to-night in Edward Cooper's room, at which Wm. L. Scott was present. The leading anti-Thurman man was George Raines, but it is understood that some of the Kings County men and several country delegates rather favored giving Indiana the second place. After full discussion, the conference adjourned, leaving the situation unchanged and the Old Roman in the lead. The doubtful delegates evidently got the Administration tip, and will all be for Thurman to-morrow.

A COLORED DEMOCRAT.

He Was an Alternate from Kansas, and Entertained a Mob of Delegates.

ST. LOUIS, June 6.—Charles H. J. Taylor, a full-blooded negro, was seized in the Lindell Hotel this afternoon by a mob of half-crazy Southern and Western delegates and borne almost in their arms to the great corridor, set up on a table, urged on for nearly half an hour by a tempest of applause in which the frantic "Hi-yi—yi" of Tammany mingled with the hoarse roar of the "Wow, wow—aw" of Indiana, and the weird, demoniac, thrilling, blood-curdling rebel yell of the Southerners, and finally, after being bombarded with silver dollars, was publicly and heartily embraced, amid the approving roar of hundreds of Democrats, by George Parker, a leading Democratic lawyer of Robinson, Crawford county, Ill. For a Democratic mob at a Democratic Convention, it was an incident unique, picturesque, and unprecedented, and it all came about through the negro's amazing vocabulary of abusive and vituperative language.

During the afternoon Taylor, who is 32 years old, short and distinctively negro in every feature, strolled into the rooms of the Ohio delegation. He wore a sleek black frock coat, the badge of an alternate from the State of Kansas, and spectacles. With a few more years and less presentable clothing he would have been a good imitation of the ideal "Uncle Rastus" of the caricaturists. An Indiana howler had an Ohio delegate backed up against the wall, and was excitedly declaiming:

"There ain't no civil service monkey business about Gray, No, sir. Why, there ain't a man that works for him, if he don't get no more than 25 cents a day, but what has to be a Democrat or he don't get the job."

A throng surrounded the pair, laughing and shouting. Taylor stood by the table for a moment, and then in a stentorian voice roared:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, for interrupting you, but I am Charles H. J. Taylor, and I was a good enough Democrat for President Cleveland to send me to be Minister to Liberia."

This drew attention away from the Indiana man and his Ohio victim, and Taylor went on telling a crowd to which the rich roar of the negro's voice drew additions every moment, that he had been a Democrat ever since he was 20 years old, that he had been shot in Beach Island, Georgia, by Republican negroes on account of his politics, and that he had given up a $6,000 a year place in Liberia in order to come to this country to work among his fellows for the cause of Democracy.

The small room would not hold all who wanted to get in, and cries of, "Come outside," "Come out into the hall," were heard. These finally became so loud as to interfere with his speaking, and he was hustled along toward the door. He was received there with yells of delight, and, surrounded by a cheering crowd, was hurried and almost carried bodily out into the large square hall, from which open out the dining room and the parlors, in which are the State headquarters. In an instant willing hands boosted him to the top of a large table and shouted to him to go on. The noise had excited attention all through the place, and curious men came pouring in from all sides until the hall was packed with several hundred good Democrats, chiefly from the South and West, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, North Carolina, Alabama, and Delaware being among the States whose headquarters were within the sound of his voice. He had begun to tell what a bad party the Republican party was, and, encouraged by the approval of the mob, he continued it in an even more reckless and excited strain.

There can hardly be a greater master of vituperation in the world than this negro, and in describing the party and its leading men he piled adjective on adjective and epithet on epithet, and capped the whole with some clever and usually original expression that set his excited audience wild. Senator Ingalls was "a narrow, bony, slimy, misbegotten, disreputable, storyteuthyllic relic of enmity and venom." The carpet-baggers were "flat-headed chumps, wilful, abominable, rascally, rotten liars and robbers of the negroes whom they misled." "Every negro who knew how to read and write and to cipher as far as long division was travelling the sure road to the Democratic party. Only miserable, illiterate idiots and imbeciles remained with the Republicans."

"To hell with the negro that votes the Republican ticket," he roared, and the wild throng, yelling and shrieking its approval, pushed and crowded to get nearer to seize his hand, even to touch him as he strode back and forth, as excited himself as the mob. The perspiration streamed from his face, and his arms waved frantically as he poured out an uninterrupted torrent of language that was the very perfection of vituperation. He showed signs of stopping, but the mob would not have it, and yelled fiercely for him to go on.

At last the inspiration began to leave him, and canny thoughts of what he was there for took its place. He cleverly led the talk to himself and his own work. Incidentally he mentioned that he was printing a paper, "the only Democratic negro paper in the country." Then he pictured the Republican degradation some more. Incidentally again he mentioned that he wanted to circulate his paper as widely as possible among his fellows, and more picturesque description of abyss of Republican iniquity followed. Once more, incidentally, he approached his climax. He hinted that the subscription price of the *Public Education* was only one dollar a year. They might have said, "Oh, hades," but they didn't; they were too excited for that.

"Here's a dollar for me," yelled one tall fellow with a Tammany badge on his coat, pressing forward.

"I thank you, sah. I want all I can get, for I'm never going to quit until all my fellow negroes come to see the miserable baseness and deception of the Republican party and join the grand old Democratic party, where all the intelligence and all the wealth and all the honor of the country is situated."

"Here's another for me," cried a man with the broad-brimmed hat of a planter and the badge of an Alabama delegate.

"Give us your hand," cried a dozen at once, reaching out toward him. "Here, take this money." "Here's another for a year," "Take this and do what you can with it," "Here's mine," "Somebody hand him this for me," and similar cries went up from all around generally. It was a silver dollar that accompanied each cry.

The negro lost his head even more completely than his hearers had lost theirs. Sudden wealth loomed before him, and he was frantic at his inability to grasp it all at once. All that he could reach he took, and the coins, with a mellow clink, dropped one after another into a pocket that was rapidly becoming distended. But there were many that could not get near him.

"Somebody take down these names," he called, looking down at those around the table. "Take 'em down; take 'em down; everybody take down names."

He pulled a note book from his pocket and endeavored to record his deluge of new subscribers, but he was too excited to write. Hotore pages from the book and scattered them broadcast, crying: "Write your names on them and give them to me." Somebody at the table grabbed the note book and began to take down subscriptions for him. "Oh, everybody take down names; take 'em down everywhere," he yelled. He found a package of his cards in his pocket, and sent them flying after the note book pages. As fast as the slips of paper and cards came back to him he crammed them into his trousers' pocket along with the dollars. Sometimes money accompanied the slips, and sometimes it didn't, but he was too crazy to notice the difference. When he gets cooled off enough to count up he will find that he has about twice as many names as he has dollars. Dollars he got in abundance. Inter he took in enough to make him rich for a week or two.

The crowd was coming to its senses a little and beginning to scatter when the frantic cries and gestures of a group of half a dozen men near the table attracted attention.

"Come down here," several shouted, "here's a man wants to embrace you."

"Yes, sah; yes, sah; I'll be dah. Jus' wait till I takes in this gentlemen's money," he shouted back.

"Hurry up; come down here; we're waiting for you," came the cries again, and presently the perspiring and excited negro descended from the table and made his way to the ground.

A tall, stalwart, black-haired man, with the true Southern slouch clothes and hat, confronted him with open arms, and in a moment the two were locked in a genuine hug. Their faces touched, but they did not kiss. The crowd howled, cheered, and yelled delightedly at the spectacle. The black-bearded man seemed pleased and proud, and his friends patted him on the back and applauded him, but no one offered to follow his example.

When dollars came slowly the negro announced that quarters and halves would pay for three and six months' subscriptions, and he got small coin enough to fill in all the chinks in his pocketful of dollars. Afterward he was carried off to the Kentucky headquarters, and repeated his speech there in the presence of Gov. Buckner and other leading members. But prosperity had unnerved him. He lacked the delicacy of touch which had characterized his first effort. He sprung his *Public Educator* too quickly and a little clumsily. The Governor and a few others contributed dollars, but it was patronizingly and not proudly.

Colored Democrats Organizing.

ST. LOUIS, June 6.—Nearly 100 representative colored Democrats from more than a dozen States, but chiefly from the North, held a meeting here yesterday afternoon and organized a Negro National Democratic League. James M. Vena of St. Louis was elected Chairman, T. T. Brown of Springfield, Ill., Secretary, and Herbert A. Clark of Cincinnati Chairman of the Executive Committee, to be composed of one member from each State. A committee embracing J. M. Vena of St. Louis, Charles H. Sheldon of Indiana, W. T. Scott and T. T. Brown of Illinois, and A. F. Manning of Indiana, were appointed to represent the League at the General Democratic League to be held in Baltimore July 4. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Administration of President Cleveland, and the League adjourned to meet in Chicago at the call of the Chairman. The plan of organization and the purpose of the League is the same as other similar leagues of the great parties.

The Republican Victory in Oregon.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 6.—The count is proceeding slowly, and the returns are still coming in, with several counties to hear from. Multnomah county, including Portland, returns are nearly complete. These give Hermann (Republican) for Congress 2,900. This will give him over 4,000 Republican majority. Lord, the Republican candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, has a majority nearly as large as Hermann's. From present indications the Republicans will have sixty-five in the Legislature and the Democrats twenty-five. Every Republican State Senator in Oregon is probably elected.

Italy Quarrels With Zanzibar.

LONDON, June 6.—Advices from Zanzibar say that the Italian Consul at that place has hauled down the Italian flag and suspended relations with the Sultan. An Italian man-of-war is expected to arrive shortly.

The Sultan of Zanzibar refused to ratify the convention concluded by his brother, ceding territory to Italy, and sent a discourteous reply to King Humbert's letter, and refused to apologize. The matter has been referred to England and Germany.

Emperor Frederick Improving.

POTSDAM, June 6.—The Emperor's temperature, which had risen slightly since his arrival here, fell to normal to-day. A room has been prepared for the Emperor at his model farm at Bornstedt, where he will probably make frequent visits.

An Editor Sent to Prison.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 6.—Editor Fedoroff of the *Novoe Vremya* has been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for libelling Gen. von Schellendorf, the Russian War Minister.

Killed his Man and Assisted at the Funeral.

From the Omaha Herald.

WHITMAN, Neb., June 2.—Last Tuesday at Keith's ranch a man named Sheldon was shot dead in cold blood by Fred Robinson, a noted bully and desperado. The murderer made no attempt to escape, and assisted the murdered man's wife to bury his victim. Nothing so far has been done by the officers to bring the desperado to justice.

Depew's Boom in Maine.

From the Portland Press.

Mr. Depew's strength is evidently growing. As far as at present can be seen he combines more elements of popularity than any candidate named.

DISTRICT DEMONSTRATIONS.

The Nomination of Cleveland Received with Speeches—The Republican Outlook.

It was hot in New York last night, but it was not the heat of enthusiasm over the reception of the news of the renomination of President Cleveland. These who dropped into the Hoffman House in search of indications of this spirit were disappointed. Quiet men and unobtrusive lemonade were the rule. Both the New Amsterdam Club and the County Headquarters in Cooper Institute were dark and deserted, but the uninjured front of Tammany's fire-swept wigwam bore a flag-draped portrait of Mr. Cleveland.

Several of the district organizations held meetings of endorsement and celebration, though the refusal of the Mayor and the Park Department to countenance cannonading was a damper on the preparations for some of these demonstrations. The Ninth district county Democrats gathered under the leadership of ex-Alderman John Cavanagh and Police Commissioner Voorhis and listened to speeches. They cheered the Presidential candidate named and the Vice-President to be named, and rejoiced in prophecies of victory.

In the Tenth district, at 72 Second avenue, the Cleveland Campaign Club, organized by the County Democrats, and claiming to be the first in the field, held a ratification meeting. John Fennelly presided, and speeches were made by John H. Carl and John Riehle.

The Tammany people also had a rousing meeting in the district, at 83 East Fourth street, the headquarters of the District General Committee. Julius Harburger presided and made a rattling speech.

The Nineteenth district, a west side one, nine miles long, running from Forty-second street to Spuyten Duyvil Creek, celebrated at the Hancock club house, 322 West Fifty-ninth street. Chinese lanterns and flag decorations, with Cleveland pictures, were plentiful and well arranged. Fireworks and even cannon were brought into play here, though Chairman Denis A. Spellissy had dolefully reported his disappointment at not being able to get any permits. Without consulting him and on their own responsibility the boys touched off their fireworks and ran their gun down to the Grand Circle at Eighth avenue and Fifty-ninth street for a salute of thirteen guns. Speeches were made by Edwin L. Abbott, Michael Dooley, and ex-Assemblyman William P. Mulvey.

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel the Republicans were very thick and very gay. Among them were ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, Senator Fassett, ex-Senator Knapp, H. C. Philips, a delegate to the Chicago Convention; Levi P. Morton, Stephen B. French, Louis F. Payn, ex-Senator Edmund L. Pitts, Dwight Lawrence, John I. Davenport, Smith O'Brien, Jacob Patterson, Railroad Commissioner Baker, and Chaplain Cook.

Mr. Platt's opinions seemed to cheer them, and they were to the effect that the Oregon election had frightened the St. Louis Convention so that they did not know what to do with the tariff plank. Even a compromise or a straddle, he thought, would not help them, as they were committed on the question, and their candidate stands distinctly on one side of the line, however the resolutions may read. He also expressed his judgment as being that Thurman would not be nominated.

Of the Republican situation no one would speak decidedly. The weight of opinion was that Depew could have the New York delegation's seventy-two votes if he would say quickly that he would take them, but not to his getting the nomination there was more than doubt. Alger seemed to be thought the most likely to be named.

Old People of North Mordus.

NEW LONDON, June 6.—Connecticut is a famously healthy State, and the longevity of its inhabitants is one of its incidental distinctions. There are several centennarians within its borders and a large number of octogenarians and nonogenarians. Now its little hamlet of North Mordus, on the Connecticut River, pipes in a local publication its allegation that it is the healthiest district in the Commonwealth. The assertion is not unsupported. Within the boundary lines of North Mordus there are twenty-six persons, all of whom have passed their seventieth birthday, and every one is a resident of one school district, the Fourth. The oldest person is 84 years old, and there is only one who is just 70. The aggregate years are 1,997; the average age of the twenty-six is a trifle less than 77 years. The twenty-six old men and women in North Mordus are: Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ackley, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Jabin Rich, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Hilliard, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. O. Percival, Mrs. Abola D. Wheeler, Mrs. Hezekiah Percival, Mrs. Catharine Burnham, Mrs. C. C. Brown, Mrs. L. M. Fowler, Mrs. Aseneth Hungerford, Mrs. C. B. Lanphere, Mrs. Royes P. Buell, Mrs. Howard Lyman, Lyman Ely, Edwin Simmons, Lewis Trainord, Hezekiah Percival, who died ten days ago in the district, was 88 years old and had been a lifelong resident.

Railroad News.

For several weeks the trunk lines have harmonized by a system of differentials for the equalization of the passenger traffic. The differential has been $1 for several of the weaker roads, and $2 for one of them, for tickets to Chicago. The peace may be broken at any time, as it has come out that one of the roads, which was allowed a differential, has been cutting rates secretly. Steps are being taken by some of the neighbors to get sworn evidence before making any charges in the pool meetings.

E. T. Eustis, formerly General Passenger Agent of the Nebraska division of the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad, has been appointed to fill the vacancy made by Paul Morton, formerly General Passenger Agent of the main line, and now General Freight Agent.

The Harlem Democratic Club Elects Officers.

The Harlem Democratic Club had its annual election of officers last evening. The Nominating Committee put County Democracy men on the ticket, including Cyrus O. Hubbell for First Vice-President. The Tammany element ran an opposition ticket with seven of their men on it. These included John H. Demarest for First Vice-President and Evan S. Webster for Corresponding Secretary. Charles W. Dayton was the choice of both for President. The straight ticket received a large majority of the 280 votes cast. It was this: Charles W. Dayton, President; Cyrus O. Hubbell and George Ehret, Vice-Presidents; Joseph J. Casey, Recording Secretary; Louis F. Sondheim, Corresponding Secretary; Frank E. Towle, Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of fifteen.

The club sent a telegram to the St. Louis Convention approving the renomination of President Cleveland, and expressing the hope that the tariff plank of the platform will be strong enough for the candidate to stand upon.

The club will send this delegation to represent it at the convention of Democratic clubs to be held in Baltimore July 4: Charles W. Dayton, W. N. Irvine, Max Frankel, Eugene Ottenbourg, H. E. Tallmadge, and V. M. Davis.

Commencement Exercises at Vassar.

The festivities of commencement at Vassar College will begin this week. On Friday and Saturday there will be the annual tournament of the Lawn Tennis Club. On Sunday President Taylor will preach the baccalaureate sermon. The School of Music will give its concert on Monday, and on Tuesday the seniors will have their class day exercises. The trustees will meet in the morning of Tuesday, and that evening there will be a promenade concert. The regular graduation exercises of commencement will occur on Wednesday. Nine of the thirty-six members of the senior class reached the required standard of 80 per cent, according to the marks for the course. In the class of '87 there were eighteen members on the list, a total of thirty-six that obtained 80 per cent. or more.

A Son Charged with Killing his Father.

"A little girl told me that my father had kicked my grandfather to death," was the story that another little girl told to the police of the Sixty-seventh street station yesterday afternoon. Her name was Mollie Peter, and she lives at 305 East Seventy-fourth street. The two men were found in the house, the younger, Peter McDermott, was drunk, and his father, Patrick McDermott, was on the floor unconscious.

The old man was sent to the Presbyterian Hospital, where he died. Peter was locked up. Peter's wife said she left them together, as she had done before when they were drinking, and that they had never quarrelled on other occasions.

Peter McDermott is an ex-convict, and served a term for assaulting a policeman. He denies striking his father, and claims that he fell down.

A Victim of His Own Complaint.

The first arrest under Capt. Reilly's recent order directed against the gamblers out of a job and corner loafers who are in the habit of congregating around the Brower House and Coleman House on Broadway was made last night. Oddly enough the victim was Frank Gordon, a shoe dealer at 1,173 Broadway, a tenant in the block, and one of those who had complained of the nuisance caused by the congregation of loafers. He was standing with a group of friends at the curb near the Twenty-seventh street, when Policeman Day interrupted their conversation with this remark: "You'll have to hold your convention somewhere else." Gordon resented this, and refused to move away, and Day took him around to the Thirtieth street station. Capt. Reilly discharged him.

Sale of 180,000 Silk Handkerchiefs.

Fifteen thousand dozen of silk, satin, and brocade handkerchiefs were auctioned off yesterday for a big silk mill by Field, Chapman & Fenner at 360 Broadway in one hour and thirty-five minutes. The goods were of every variety and color, and were divided into 22 classes. The prices obtained ranged from 22½ cents to 66 cents each for pocket handkerchiefs, and from 40 cents to $1.25 for neck scarfs. The amount realized by the sale was between 165,000 and 170,000.

Shot Twice in the Head.

During an altercation at Thirty-ninth street and Second avenue, shortly before midnight, John McKay of 22 South street was shot in the head twice by William Driscoll at 719 Second avenue. McKay, who was seriously injured, was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

The Best High-Class Cigarettes.

Kinney Bros', Special Favorite, adv.

LIVE TOPICS IN WASHINGTON.

CLEVELAND DOES NOT LET THE GOOD NEWS INTERFERE WITH WORK.

He was Buried in Documents When the Tidings Came—Mrs. Cleveland Telephones Lamont that the Convention Did the Proper Thing—A Boom for Ingalls.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—President Cleveland was the quietest and most unconcerned man in Washington to-day while the news of the big Convention at St. Louis was being received. He spent the day as usual hard at work in the White House library. The President and Mrs. Cleveland are celebrating the second anniversary of their wedding at Oak View, and are enjoying the country air of these beautiful June days to the fullest extent. The President drove in alone from Oak View to-day, and arrived at the White House at 9:30 o'clock, his usual hour. Col. Lamont was there to meet him with a big pile of work. The President spent an hour or two looking over his mail, and then received the dozen or so of anxious callers who had waited since 9 o'clock in the anteroom.

The first distinguished visitors to meet him were thirteen heavy, dark-skinned, athletic-looking young men, under the escort of Judge Chipman, the Representative in Congress from the Detroit district. The gentlemen were constituents of the Congressman's in a certain sense and very distinguished in their way. They were the great champion base ball team of America, at present filling an engagement at Washington. The President shook hands with each of the muscular young fellows, and congratulated them heartily on having won four straight games from the Senators, and he spoke a special word in the ear of one who had been a former townsman of his in Buffalo.

At 11 o'clock Col. Lamont began to bring in bulletins from the telegraph wires. It is not true, as has been reported, that there is a special wire running from the office of the telegraph company into the telegraph room of the White House. Telegrams are received by the White House operator on a loop wire from the main office. The President read the bulletins, making very few comments upon them but working away steadfastly.

At his usual hour for receiving the public he walked down into the East Room just as telegrams were coming in announcing the opening of Mr. Dougherty's great speech. There were a hundred anxious citizens ready to grip his hand, nearly every one saying a word of congratulation about his coming nomination. The President said nothing, but simply looked as if he had known it all along, as probably he did. After the last visitor had gone, the President went up to lunch, and after eating it he went back to the library to work, and had just got fairly settled in his big chair when Col. Lamont came in with the bulletin announcing that the nomination had been made, and describing the great twenty-four-minute throat-splitting round of applause that greeted the announcement of the nomination.

Col. Lamont then telephoned the news to Mrs. Cleveland at Oak View, who laughingly replied that the Convention had done a very proper thing. When the President received the news of his second nomination to-day he was engaged in reading a bulky correspondence from the Interior Department regarding the protest of missionary societies against the order of the department prohibiting the use of any but English text books in the Indian schools. This question is before him for consideration, and he had a great mass of papers on his desk to-day which he had but partially considered when interrupted by his private secretary. The President read a despatch, smiled, handed it back to the Colonel without a word, and went back to the consideration of the text book problem.

There were very few callers at the White House to-day. Before the news of the nomination Judge Schoonmaker and Mr. Bragg of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, Third Auditor Williams of the Treasury, and a few other friends had been in, including one or two members of his Cabinet. After the news of his nomination had spread about town there were more callers who came to extend their congratulations. Among them were Gen. Farnsworth and State Superintendent of Insurance Maxwell of Albany, who chatted with the President for some moments.

At 4½ o'clock Mr. Cleveland ordered out the horses, and, after inquiring for news of Gen. Sheridan, which he does twice a day regularly, drove to Col. Lamont's house for a few minutes, and then hastened to Oak View to breathe the country air again and to talk with Mrs. Cleveland about the great news from St. Louis. He did not come down to the White House to-night, and Col. Lamont is alone, receiving the mass of telegrams that are pouring in from all quarters of the country.

Democratic clubs from almost everywhere, and especially those in New York, were wiring their congratulations, and Col. Lamont says it was a very quiet day at the White House, but a very satisfactory and interesting one.

Great interest was manifested at the capital over the news, and very good arrangements had been made to distribute the telegrams among the members. Two very amusing incidents occurred, however, owing to the rapidity with which the bulletins came in. Soon after Mr. Dougherty had commenced his nominating speech a bulletin was delivered which, as it came from the wires on manifold sheets, quoted Mr. Dougherty as saying:

"New York presents Bill to the Convention, and pledges him her electoral vote."

This startling piece of news almost paralyzed one or two of the Congressmen who had not been staunch supporters of the Administration, and for one brief moment they thought that the Millennium had come. They made the most of the bulletin, and displayed it with triumphant gestures, but they were soon cut short by the announcement that it was all a big mistake, and that the word "Hill" should have been "him," referring to Grover Cleveland.

Immediately after this a message came into the House saying that the President had been nominated by acclamation. Sunset Cox eagerly grasped the bulletin and sent it to the Clerk's desk to be read for the edification of the members. The Clerk made the announcement in a very loud voice, and then a pause fell over the House. Neither side knew just what to do. Each waited for the other to do something. When the Clerk commenced to read the bulletin Timothy E. Tarsney, the Roaming Young Lion of the Saginaws," was in the act of making a speech explaining how it was that in representing a protection district he was supporting the Mills bill and free lumber, and as the Clerk finished the reading Tarsney grasped one of the red bandannas that had been strewn about on the desks of the members in the morning, waved it over his Hibernian head, and gave the signal for applause. The Democrats responded rather feebly, not exactly certain as to what the occasion demanded. The Republicans, quick to take advantage of the situation, caught up the applause, and made the House echo with their shouts of hilarity. The Democrats felt bad over this, and then made a din as loud as the Republicans. Then partial quiet was restored, and all fell to talking about the Vice-Presidential contest.

It is said here that the friends of Senator Ingalls will present his name to the Chicago Convention as a candidate for President. Quite a boom has been started for him here recently. It is said that a meeting of the Ingalls men was held here last night to put the boom afloat, and the Senator will follow up the inauguration of his canvass by his coming speech on the fisheries question. The Ingalls boomers expect to get their strength from the soldiers, the protectionists, and the Irish-Americans.

Several enterprising pages of the House today secured a large supply of bandanna handkerchiefs, which they distributed freely among the Democratic members. Frank Lawler tucked the corner of one in his vest front, Spinola tied his flag fashion to the brass rail in front of him, Randall spread his upon his desk; all of the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee flaunted the ruddy cloth, and the bandannas peeped from every pocket on the Democratic side of the House.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the tariff bill.

Mr. Dingley of Maine proposed an amendment continuing existing duties on the lumber schedules wherever the exporting country denied our vessels the right to touch and trade and take bait.

Mr. Breckinridge of Kentucky offered an amendment to Mr. Dingley's amendment providing that "whenever Canada shall grant to the fishing and other vessels of the United States commercial privileges, and the right to buy bait and provisions and to transship cargoes, then herring, mackerel, salmon, and other fish, pickled, smoked, or preserved, except sardines and anchovies in oil from that country, shall be admitted duty free; and providing that when the Canadian authorities free entry articles produced in the United States, a similar privilege shall be granted in the case of like Canadian products."

Mr. Dingley opposed the amendment on the ground that it was an effort to buy privileges from Canada to which this country was of right entitled. Without action upon the amendments the committee rose. The House immediately again went into Committee of the Whole to act upon the Senate amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill. These were generally non-concurred in, and the bill was sent to conference.

The Senate received a message from the President, returning without his approval a bill pensioning a widow, on the ground that the death of the husband (for which the pension was allowed) had nothing to do with military service, but was the result of suicide. Mr. Blair remarked that these veto messages were unformly unjust, and might as well be discussed at once, as they are never reported back.

Mr. Cockrell took issue with that statement, and remarked that the legitimate way to deal with such vetoes was to refer them to the committee, and for that committee to report them back, when they could be discussed and voted on on their own merits. The message and bill were referred to the Committee on Pensions.

The Senate resumed consideration of the House bill to prevent the employment of alien labor upon public buildings or other public works, and in the various departments of the Government.

Mr. Hawley regarded the bill as belonging to a narrow and illiberal class of legislation. It shut out from employment all poor men who had just arrived from a foreign country, and who were looking around for the chance to earn a dollar by carrying a hod or wheeling a barrow.

Mr. Blair defended the bill. It would work no hardship on bona fide emigrants, who could immediately on arrival declare their intention to become citizens. As no quorum was present the bill was laid aside, and Mr. Blair gave notice that he would call it up as soon as possible.

The Senate passed its bill authorizing the purchase of a site for the accommodation of the Supreme Court of the United States, bounded by B street north, First and Second streets east, and East Capitol street.

The Senate passed all the pension bills on the calendar, 1,167 in number. Among them were bills increasing the pensions of the widows of Major-Gen. Thomas Kilby Smith to $75; of Major-Gen. Heintzelman to $100, and of Brig.-Gen. Schimmelfennig to $50, and giving a pension of $50 a month to the widow of Commodore Truxton.

The City of Para Disaster.

PANAMA, May 28.—Capt. J. M. Dow, general agent of the Pacific Mail Company on the Isthmus, gives these particulars of the disaster to the steamer City of Para. She went ashore on Old Providence Island, 254 miles from Aspinwall, on the night of May 17. The night was hazy and cloudy, and Capt. Dexter thought he was at least seven miles to the westward of where the ship really was. At the time she struck, the Para was going slow, on account of a defective crank shaft. When the boat struck Capt. Dow remarked to Mr. Douglas, "She has struck ashore on a reef." This proved to be correct, and yet so easy was the striking that the other passengers who were below in their cabins did not know the fact until they were notified. As soon as the boat struck the cargo of bananas and a part of the general cargo were jettisoned, so as to lighten and float her. When this was done it was discovered that her rudder stock was broken and her rudder post badly bent; of course, as soon as this was known, it was seen that it was perfectly useless to try to go on with the voyage. Sufficient water was, therefore let into the ship to sink her, and she now lies quiet and safely as a house, in seventeen feet of water. There is no hole in her, and the cargo amidships is perfectly dry, although in her lower hold the wool, rags, &c., stored there are under water.

Ex-Senator Kiernan Winked.

Lawyer Yonge, as attorney for Fish Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, made a motion before Judge Van Wyck in the City Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, to have ex-Senator John J. Kiernan punished for contempt of court. Blackford got a judgment against Kiernan several months ago, and the judgment not being satisfied, he obtained an order to have him examined in supplementary proceedings. Mr. Kiernan disregarded the order, and was found in contempt, but the matter was not pressed, on his promise to pay the judgment. Since then he has paid $250 on account, but not making any further payment on account, the contempt proceedings were renewed, and he was served with a summons ordering him to appear yesterday in the City Court. He did not appear, and Lawyer Yonge said:

"This is an aggravated contempt, and Mr. Kiernan should be fined $250. When my clerk served the last papers on him he took them and said: 'I'm this in the City Court.' The Clerk told him it was, whereupon Mr. Kiernan winked at him and said, 'That's all right.'" Lawyer Yonge then told the lawyer to make out an affidavit to that effect.

Obituary.

Mrs. C. A. Brown, a sister of the exiled Billy Maloney, died yesterday at 69 West 127th street. She was the widow of Charles A. Brown, a deputy sheriff under Sheriffs Brennan and Conner.

H. P. Whipple, the Evangelist, died yesterday in Cumberland, R. I., aged 54 years.

Thomas McElrath, aged 81, died at his home, 23 West 124th street, yesterday. Up to two months ago he was legal adviser of the Park Bank. He was many years ago a partner of Horace Greeley in the *Tribune*. He was a member of the Century Club, and was United States Commissioner of Emigrants (Castle Garden) under a Speaker of the Port of New York he served for several years. He leaves a widow, four sons, and one daughter. The funeral will take place on Saturday morning. The Rev. Ensign McChesney of St. Paul's will conduct the services.

Policeman Edward J. Nally of the Union Market station died yesterday morning.

Capt. J. L. Harris, a cotton merchant of New Orleans, and owner of the Hurstbourne stock farm near Louisville, Ky., died yesterday.

The Sultan of Muscat is dead.

Racing at Latonia.

CINCINNATI, June 6.—The racing was fine and the time made was excellent. Bonita, in the last race, made the best mile time ever made at Latonia, 1:41¾, and won a great race from Valuable right under the wire.

First Race—Selling; purse; for three-year-olds and upward; 7¾ furlongs; ten starters. Auctions—Ernest Race, $10; Drumstick, $8; Cupid, $5; field, $25. Trust, a 10 to 1 chance, won by a length. Ernest Race second, Drumstick third. Time, 1:37.

Second Race—For two year-olds, five furlongs. Twelve starters. Pools—Drumstick, 7; Kasson, $8; Wheel of Fortune, $5; the field, $25. Wheel of Fortune won by a length, Santa Cruz second, Kasson third. Time, 1:04.

Third Race—Purse; selling allowances; for three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Eleven starters. Pools—Elyton, $15; Cousin Jeems, $7; Ellen D., $7; the field, $25. Cousin Jeems won by two lengths, under a bull, Elyton second, and Keynote third. Time, 1:16½.

Fourth Race—Selling purse; for three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs; seven starters. Pools—Una R., $20; Fronie Louise, $6; Parrish, $5; field, $25. Una R. won by one and a half lengths, Edie Hardy second, Lucky Jim third. Time, 1:30.

Fifth Race—Handicap sweepstakes, for three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Nine starters. Pools—