THE EVENING SUN has a larger circulation than any other evening newspaper.

# The Sun.

THE EVENING SUN. More and Later News than all other Evening Papers combined.

VOL. LV.—NO. 297. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1888. PRICE TWO CENTS.

## MR. BLAINE IN SCOTLAND.

### HE WEEPS AT THE TOMB OF SCOTT, AND GETS THE NEWS FROM CHICAGO.

**He Will Work for the Man Who Gets the Nomination, He Says, but Mr. Carnegie Insists That His Guest Will Take It.**

*Copyright, 1888, by THE SUN Printing and Publishing Association.*

MELROSE, Scotland, June 22.—The Carnegie-Blaine party arrived at Melrose from Jedburgh this evening, in time for tea. This romantic place is much visited by strangers. A crowd of dusty American travellers, including one bridal couple, was at the entrance of the Abbey Hotel, and cheered faintly when the coach came up. In return Mr. Carnegie beamed and Mr. Blaine smiled weakly.

Mr. Blaine was not looking well. He was very pale, and seemed tired. He enjoyed the day, however. The weather was fine, and the many steep hills made the coaching exciting. The party broke the journey on the way from Jedburgh here at Dryburgh Abbey, where they had lunch. Mr. Blaine sat on the grass, and wept over the tomb of Scott and quoted his poetry. Mr. Blaine knew it all by heart.

This morning before the start an hour was occupied in visiting the ruins of Jedburgh Abbey and examining the quaint old tombstones, most of which seemed to belong to persons named Tefier. Many cables were received before the party left Jedburgh, and Mr. Carnegie insisted that Mr. Blaine would accept the nomination for the Presidency if it should be offered to him.

Six o'clock tea over, the party set out this evening in solemn procession to do Abbotsford, sit in Scott's chair, see his rooms, collections of curiosities, &c., and feel deeply moved all over again.

At 11 o'clock to-night it is still almost light enough to read in the streets, a peculiarity of Scotland at this time of the year, and nearly all the Carnegie party are off to bed despairing of seeing the Abbey by moonlight. Mr. Blaine, however, is still up, awaiting further news from the Convention. He has received from THE SUN'S correspondent the result of the first three ballots and news of the adjournment until evening. Reading the first ballot in the presence of Mr. Carnegie, he said, running over the list of candidates:

"All good men, and any one of them will win if nominated. I'll be glad to fight for the party under any one."

He made no further comment, but carefully studied and compared the successive figures.

Mr. Blaine has taken the Captain's room on the North German Lloyd steamer which leaves Southampton July 19, and will go over to take part in the campaign. There seems no doubt that if nominated Mr. Blaine will wire his acceptance; if some else is named he will wire congratulations. He is deeply interested, but less excited, apparently, than the rest of his family. Mrs. Blaine is extremely nervous, and declared that she would not hear the details, it reminded her so of what she had gone through four years ago.

Mr. Blaine's bedroom window looks out on Melrose Abbey, a picturesque and soothing sight. From it he can see the stone which marks the spot where Robert Bruce's heart lies buried. He can also see, just at this particular moment, two ladies walking in the ruins, Miss Annie Brown and Miss Ella Wel of 715 Fifth avenue, New York, who are waiting with a party of friends for moonlight to gild things, and who in the interval have been assuring their acquaintances that Mr. Blaine is bound to be nominated, because friends of their's went to Chicago to see about it.

### PORTER AND BUCK ARRAIGNED.

**The Two American Burglars Stole $250,000 Worth of Goods in Zurich.**

*Copyrighted, 1888, by THE SUN Printing and Publishing Association.*

LONDON, June 22.—Billy Porter, alias Morton, et cetera, the notorious American burglar, who accompanied John L. Sullivan on his trip to Europe, and his colleague, who has lived under many aliases, including those of Frank Buck, Bailey, and Allen, were brought up at Bow street police court this morning, on an extradition warrant charging them with burglary at a jeweller's shop in Zurich. It is alleged that property of the value of £50,000 was stolen. The prisoners did not look at all nervous or anxious, and appeared to take an intelligent but not personal interest in the proceedings of the court.

Buck, or Bailey, is of middle height, rather stout. He has a red and shaven face, and his head is bald on top, with thick silver-gray hair round the sides. He has the general appearance of a benevolent and opulent *paterfamilias*.

Porter, although not quite so genial looking, is not at all like Bill Sykes. He is of about the same size as the other, but is younger, and he has dark brown hair and moustache. Both were dressed like respectable English citizens—silk hats, black tail coats, &c.

An English detective, who knew the prisoners by sight, stated that he had arrested them in the Café Monico last night. He also stated that both of them had houses in the suburbs of London, which were stocked with every kind of burglars' tools and with so much jewelry and other plunder that the police had not yet had time to make an inventory of it.

Swiss witnesses were then called, and one of them, an official in the Police Bureau of Zurich, gave the particulars of the burglary. He said that on the night of Sunday, April 30, two thieves entered the open door of a large building in the centre of Zurich, which contains a dwelling house and jeweller shop, proceeded up stairs, forced open the door of a storeroom, and descended thence through a hole which they made in the floor into the shop beneath. From the shop window they carefully selected everything of value, principally diamonds, and retired with the plunder. They left behind, however, the handles of two files and a piece of oil-cloth for wrapping up goods, which a shopkeeper of Augsburg, whence the prisoners departed on the preceding Saturday for Munich, declared he had sold to them.

The magistrate remanded them until Friday next, ordering the police to produce on that day an inventory of the things found in the prisoners' dwelling. The prisoners retired with dignity and calmness to the seclusion of their cells.

I called on Chief Detective Shaw at Scotland Yard to-day. He is a man of middle age and heavy features and of pretentious manner. He said it would be impossible for THE SUN'S correspondent to see Porter, but there was no question about the outcome of the trial.

"We have got in that safe," he said, pointing to a thick iron box in a corner, "nearly £4,000 worth of the diamonds and jewelry that Porter stole, and we have got him so tight that there is no possibility of his escaping this time. His term will be so long that it is not likely that he will ever leave prison alive."

**Indictments Against Druggist Reed Quashed.**

BOSTON, June 22.—In the Superior Court at Cambridge to-day Judge Aldrich heard the case of Frederick Reed, a druggist of Natick, who was indicted before the Grand Jury on three counts—first, for keeping a liquor nuisance; second, for keeping liquor for sale, and third, for hindering an officer from inspecting his books. Mr. Reed was represented by Thomas J. Gargan, who made a motion to quash the indictment, on the ground that Judge Nutt, the local magistrate who issued the warrants against the defendant, and who presided over the court before which he was tried, was a member of a club interested in the suppression of liquor traffic in Natick, and a party to this prosecution. Mr. Gargan claimed that this prevented the defendant from having a fair and impartial trial. Judge Aldrich so ruled on the first and third counts of the indictment, which were thereupon dismissed, and took the other under consideration.

### THE HOTTEST JUNE IN YEARS.

**It Reached Ninety-six Degrees Yesterday, but is Going to be Cooler.**

To report that yesterday was hot doesn't begin to tell half the news about the scorching temperature that made the whole town seem like a mammoth barbacue at which the luckless citizen played the helpless rôle of the spitted oxen. The stunning and historical fact is that it was the hottest 22d of June that Gotham has sweltered in in seventeen years. It wasn't quite as bad so far as the thermometer told the story as Wednesday was, but it was a great deal worse than any self-respecting calendar day in June ought to be. Even the clerk of the weather, protected from its interference in his sky-high eyrie on the Equitable roof, couldn't refrain from abusing it. He got down all his maps and records for a quarter of a century, and, after making a prolonged investigation, gave to THE SUN reporter this statement:

June 20, 21, and 22 of 1888 are the three hottest of all the June days of similar date in the last seventeen years. The temperature, 91° on the 20th, is only 3° less than the highest June temperature on record in New York, which was on June 30, 1872, when the temperature reached 94°.

The signal service thermometer, which stands nearly as high in the air as Trinity steeple, recorded 90.6° at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, but it was worse than that down at Broadway and Park row, and a crowd gathered around the thermometer there and watched the mercury climb until at 3½ it had gone up to 96°. The signal service man told a visitor who had watched this performance to cheer up.

"This heat is exceptional," he said, "and won't last longer than to-morrow. It is due to a hot wave from the West, and a cold wave from Montana is right on its heels, and will get here by Sunday morning, and make it cool enough for spring overcoats again. The cool wave has already struck Chicago and knocked the temperature down, and it will down the thermometer here too. By Sunday night you can expect to have a temperature somewhere between 55° and 50°. Rains and lowering temperatures were reported yesterday all through the West as a result of the advent of the Montana cold wave."

The day was one of the greatest discomfort to pedestrians in the shadeless streets, and of actual distress in the crowded and fetid tenement districts.

Two cases of sunstroke were reported at Bellevue yesterday afternoon. David Davidson, a Scotchman, who arrived in this country on Thursday, and is 56 years old, was overcome in the baggage room of the New York and Harlem Railroad. He was on his way to Mount Kisco, where he had a job on the railroad. His recovery is doubtful.

Charles Krangol, an Austrian shoemaker, aged 21, of 80 Suffolk street, was overcome at Thirteenth street and Third avenue. He will recover.

David Whitemore, aged 30, of 596 Grand street, Brooklyn, was overcome by the heat while at work on Pier 7, East River, and was sent to the Chambers Street Hospital.

James McLedra, 21 years old, of 41 Mulberry street, was overcome by the heat.

An unknown woman, about 25 years old, dressed in a calico dress, was found in front of 233 Broome street, yesterday afternoon, suffering from sunstroke. She was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. F. S. Jerome of 859 Sixth avenue was overcome by the heat at 41 Rose street, and was sent to the Chambers Street Hospital.

A man of 40 known as "Dutch George," was overcome by the heat in West 135th street, and was sent to the Harlem Hospital.

William O.Brien, aged 40, of 173 Park row, was prostrated at 52 Centre street.

James O'Connor, 56 years, of 895 Second avenue, was sent to Bellevue Hospital suffering from sunstroke.

James O'Connor, 56 years old, of 895 Second avenue, was overcome by heat and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

**Settlement of the Elizabeth City Debt.**

ELIZABETH, June 22.—There is rejoicing in Elizabeth to-night over the settlement of the city debt. At a meeting of the City Council to-night the Debt Committee reported that the entire Singer Manufacturing Company and Goelet Brothers' interests, amounting to $3,000,000, had agreed, through the intervention of a syndicate composed of New York and Newark insurance companies and the Edward I. Clark estate, to accept 50 per cent. in cash. The Council held an executive session, and when the doors were thrown open to the public the city's acceptance was announced. The city was involved by improvements some years ago and defaulted with a debt of $6,000,000. During the years of negotiation one-half of the creditors came in under the 50 per cent. adjustment, leaving the Singer Company, the Goelets, and a few smaller creditors still contending. The Clark estate is the largest shareholder in the syndicate. Five insurance companies promised to improve the abandoned property.

**To Test the Grain Elevator Law.**

Edward Annan of 201 Washington Park, Brooklyn, who is one of the kings of the grain elevator industry, and Francis Pinto of the Pinto stores, Brooklyn, were arraigned yesterday before Justice Walsh in that city, accused of having violated the new law, which makes the maximum charge of the elevator five-eighths of a cent per bushel. The complaint was made by two men in the same business, and it is intimated that the proceedings are begun with friendly intent to test the constitutionality of the law. Justice Walsh found the charge proven, and committed the accused to the custody of the Sheriff of Kings county pending decision.

It is understood that proceedings will be brought by the elevator men's lawyers for their release on a writ of habeas corpus, on the ground that the law is in violation of the Constitution not only of the State, but of the United States. The minimum fine for the offence is $250 according to the present law. The grain men say that they have a constitutional right to charge whatever they please as elevator fees.

**Obituary.**

John B. Cozzens, well known in New York as a hotel keeper, died at his residence, 308 West Fifty-eighth street, of heart failure on Thursday. Mr. Cozzens was born in New York in 1819 in old Tammany Hall, then kept by his father, William B. Cozzens. Immediately after this the elder Cozzens went to West Point, and became purveyor for the cadets. He remained there nineteen years, during a period when many of the famous Generals of the later wars were cadets. The younger Cozzens was intimate with many of them, and always kept up the acquaintance. In 1844 the father and son returned to New York and opened the American Hotel at Broadway and Barclay street. In 1845, when the war with Mexico broke out, John joined, and was the first volunteer from the city. He served in many important battles of the war, notably those of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. In 1848 he opened a hotel at West Point, which was burned in 1861 and again rebuilt. President Lincoln and Gens. Scott, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and Hancock were his guests on many occasions. In 1874 the hotel passed under the management of Henry Cranston, the present owner. Mr. Cozzens, the same spring, built the Grand Hotel at Saratoga, which was burned in the fall. He then retired from business. He leaves three children. The funeral will be to-day at 11½.

Albert Cheesboro, an elder in the Greenville Reformed Church, and one of the wealthiest citizens of Jersey City, died yesterday. He was 80 years old.

John McMullen, a Jersey City contractor, died yesterday. He secured several large contracts for city work last week. They will be looked after by his wife.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph Fewsmith, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church at Newark, died suddenly yesterday morning at his residence, 15 Washington street. He had been complaining of nervous exhaustion for several weeks. While dressing yesterday morning he complained of difficulty in breathing and sat down on the bed. His son, Dr. Joseph Fewsmith, Jr., administered restoratives, but the patient died within a half hour. Dr. Fewsmith leaves a wife, two sons, and a daughter.

**Six Men Drowned in a Gale.**

GRAND RIVER, Que., June 23.—A gale that caused great loss of life and property set in here on Wednesday. Boats fishing on the Miscon Banks were swept away, and as far as can be ascertained six men were drowned. The Government cruiser Bryidges found a boat overturned, in which, when righted, the dead body of Simon Lancup of this place was found entangled in a trawl line. Lancup's brother is among the missing.

**Extra Policemen Looking for Bridge Jumper Johnson.**

Four extra policemen were added to the usual force of twenty-three men on the big bridge yesterday to look out for the alleged bridge jumper, C. B. Johnson, who wrote to the Coroners' office on Tuesday that he was coming yesterday to jump off from the bridge, having escaped from the Friends' Asylum at Frankford, Pa., in order to do it.

**From Brooklyn to Constable Hook.**

Capt. Patrick Donovan, who runs a steam ferryboat between New Brighton, S. I., and the oil refineries at Cons able Hook, N.J., obtained an injunction a few days ago from a Brooklyn Judge restraining Capt. Marr of the propeller Alberta M. from carrying passengers from Brooklyn to Constable Hook. At a hearing before Justice Barnard of Brooklyn yesterday the injunction was dissolved, on the ground that the Court had no jurisdiction, and the Alberta M. will resume her usual route.

## IT IS ANYBODY'S FIHGT.

### THE SITUATION CHANGED BY NEW YORK GOING FOR HARRISON.

**It Puts the Hoosier Abreast of Sherman, but Takes Neither Out of the Blaine Undertow—McKinley as a Dark Horse.**

CHICAGO, June 22.—This has been a Harrison day. New York's decision in the recess between the two sessions of the Convention to give more than sixty of its seventy-two votes to the Indiana man sent the tide in his direction with a rush. In an hour after the action of the New York delegation became known it looked as though Harrison would be an easy winner, but as all the candidates combined yesterday to check the rising tide for Sherman and hold him back, so to-night a combination was temporarily formed against Harrison, and he, too, has met a check. Whether it is a lasting setback will be disclosed between now and day break. At midnight the friends of Allison, Alger, Gresham, and Sherman are in conference endeavoring to bring about an agreement looking toward a successful concentration upon some one candidate against Harrison, until such time as Harrison's forces shall be dissolved, when the combine will resolve itself into component parts. This is a difficult task to accomplish. The Sherman men are fighting desperately to sustain the fast-waning fortunes of their candidate. They will not go into any combination that afterward demands the sacrifice of their candidate.

The action of the big delegation from New York had such an effect on the situation that the Pennsylvanians have been filled with the idea of making themselves a great factor in the fight. On Thursday night the Pennsylvanians seemed nearly ready to go over to Harrison in a body when they should drop Sherman. They let New York get to the front of the Harrison column, however, and to-night Matt Quay, ambitious to be himself the controlling power in the Convention, is disposed to place himself at the head of the Allison party. To-morrow Allison's strength may be so great as to make him the candidate, against whom it will be necessary to make the combination. Harrison will go into the Convention to-morrow with 200 or more behind him, and Sherman with as many more. There will still be left more than 400 votes for other candidates. It is anybody's fight yet.

The Blaine element in the Convention disappointed everybody by its small proportions in to-day's balloting, but there is unmistakeably a strong undercurrent in the Maine man's favor. Many of Mr. Blaine's stanchest adherents voted for adjournment to-night to kill Harrison. This action may have been taken in accordance with the policy of delay, which is said to have been agreed upon by those who want to bring about Blaine's nomination. The other possibility of the situation is the dark horse. McKinley's vote to-day, though small, is significant. McKinley himself is acting a manly part, doing all he can for Sherman. He may prove the Garfield of the situation, but it will not be his fault.

### WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS UNSATISFIED.

**They Cease to Hope for Justice from the Republicans, but Make a Final Appeal.**

CHICAGO, June 22.—Miss Susan B. Anthony and Miss Isabella Beecher Hooker, upon reading the platform as adopted, issued an address to the Republican party asking its immediate and serious consideration of the following facts:

From the foundation of our Government such women as Mrs. Otis Warren and Mrs. John Adams of Massachusetts and Mrs. Corbin of Virginia protested against the exclusion of women from the rights and duties of citizenship. Women furnished John Adams the largest petitions ever presented to Congress when he made his great battle for the right of petition. The Republican party owes its existence to women. In 1848 Abby Kelly laid the foundation for the Free Soil party, from which came the Republican party. With "Fremont and Jessie" it gained its first victory in 1856, for it was a victory, though Buchanan was seated. In 1860 women gave to the country the lives and fortunes of fathers, sons, and brothers, and Anna Dickinson turned the doubtful States toward the Union. The work of women during the war needs no recounting, but their self-abnegation in working for the enfranchisement of the negro, while being themselves disfranchised, is past history. Three hundred and sixty thousand women sent Sumner a petition for the emancipation of slaves. It was our woman suffrage leaders who did this.

In 1866 women began to petition Congress for protection in their "citizens' right to vote," but the great leaders begged them to wait a little longer that the negroes might be first. In 1868 it was the same. In 1872 the party platform said: "The Republican party is mindful of its obligations to the loyal women of America for their noble devotion to the cause of freedom; their admission to wider fields of usefulness is viewed with satisfaction, and the honest demand of any class of citizens for additional rights should receive respectful consideration." Laughing women advocated the party cause, and it was triumphant by the largest majority that they ever received. In 1876 women were ignored. In 1880 the suffrage women in every State in the Union held a meeting, and 10,000 postal cards were received from women not present who wished to vote. The Convention was notified of this desire, but its platform was silent. In 1884 half a million women of the W. C. T. U. asked for a temperance plank, but the committee rejected their petition, mocking and spitting upon it. This soiled petition is preserved in the Chicago Historical Library. Now, in 1888, we were courteously received by your committee, and patiently listened to for thirty minutes, and again the platform is silent. Although the majority of men who help us in Congress are Republicans, yet, as forbearance has ceased to be virtuous, we now cease to hope for justice from the Republicans as a party and look to the Prohibitionists, who have always recognized woman's equality with men. Yet, mindful of the past, we ask you to so construe your platform as to include women in the term citizens, to whose personal rights and liberties you affirm unswerving devotion. Will you not have such resolution brought before the Convention and allow us to speak in its behalf?

**Burglars in a Bank Building.**

A burglary took place on June 15 in the New York Savings Bank building, Fourteenth street and Eighth avenue. One report has it that two men hired a room in the house, and removed some bricks to get into the bank. Another report is that not the bank, but Mrs. Montgomery, a tenant of the house, was the victim of the burglary.

Three tenants live in the house, one on each floor. Under directions from the police Mrs. Montgomery, after admitting that burglars had broken into her apartments by forcing off the locks of her door, declined to state anything further.

**Four Boys Drowned.**

PHILADELPHIA, June 22.—Four young boys, Willie Croley, aged 13, his brother Arthur, aged 12, Frank Wright, aged 14, and John F. Edmunds, aged 10, who live in Roxborough, a suburb of this city, went bathing in the canal at that place this afternoon. After they had been in the water some time, all climbed upon a log which was lying close to the bank at the foot of Domino lane. The log rolled over and threw the four boys into the stream. Before assistance could reach them all were drowned.

### IS MR. BLAINE REALLY ILL?

**He is Said to have Expressed a Fear that He has a Fatal Malady.**

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 22.—A letter has been received in Philadelphia from Dr. Keating of this city, who claims to inherit the title of Baron, conferred upon his grandfather by the Pope. Dr. Keating is a gentleman of much social influence, and in Paris, where he is temporarily living, is known to all the American colony. In his letter Dr. Keating gives some particulars of a conversation he had with Mr. Blaine, to whom he gave a dinner previous to Mr. Blaine's departure for Scotland. Dr. Keating told Mr. Blaine he was looking well, and said pleasantly:

"You are good for a number of campaigns yet, Mr. Blaine."

To this Mr. Blaine responded almost pathetically:

"I am sorry to say that your favorable diagnosis is not correct. I do not expect to live another four years, and may not see one."

Mr. Blaine thereupon stated that, tired of the uncertainty, he had taken means to find out just what was the matter with him, and had satisfied himself that he was afflicted with Bright's disease, and had mapped out a routine of life accordingly. Above all things he desired to avoid excitement.

Another well-known Philadelphia gentleman was present at the time, and heard the great political leader's statement.

### THE ALEXANDRE LINE SELLS OUT.

**Its Steamships and Business Purchased Yesterday by the Ward Line.**

A good deal of curiosity has been expressed lately about the reason for the changes in the schedule of the Alexandre line (New York, Cuba, and Mexico) steamships, and especially about the detention of the steamship City of Washington. She went on the dry dock two weeks ago, ostensibly to have her bottom cleaned, and then it was reported that a defect had been discovered in her stern bearing. The fact is that she is being entirely renovated, and it leaked out yesterday that she had been purchased by the New York and Cuba line, owned by J. E. Ward & Co. They paid about $300,000 for the vessel. She cost $350,000 when she was built by John Roach & Sons, in 1877.

Later in the day it was announced that James E. Ward & Co., as agents for the New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Company, had purchased both the steamships and all the business of the Alexandre line. The steamer City of Alexandria is the only other vessel owned by the Alexandres, their other three vessels being under charter.

**A Baltimore Society Belle Sues for Divorce.**

BALTIMORE, June 22.—News of the divorce suit instituted by Mrs. Sidney Smith Swan against her husband, Donnell Swan, has been given to the public. The family stands in the front rank of fashionable society here. Donnell Swan is one of the best-known men about town. Mrs. Swan is a daughter of the late Wm. F. Turner of Wheatland, and is a great granddaughter of Gen. Samuel Smith, who was a U. S. Senator from Maryland for thirty-three years and Mayor of Baltimore.

Mrs. Swan was an heiress and a society belle. The couple lived in the mansion at the corner of Biddle and St. Paul streets, and spent their summers at Newport. Last year they went to Europe, but about a month ago they came home separately. Mr. Swan being the first to land. With the same steamer which brought him, came a letter from Mrs. Swan to his father, in which she stated that she sent him back his son, having had enough of him.

Mr. Arthur W. Maden represents Mrs. Swan, and the Hon. William Pinkney Whyte the respondent. The ground of the proceedings is unfaithfulness. The couple were married about eight years ago, and have one daughter.

**Held His Debtor's Child as Security.**

BOSTON, June 22.—A singular condition of affairs regarding the custody of a child was brought to light in the Supreme Judicial Court this morning by the hearing by Judge Allen of a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. The petitioner was Daniel Lucy, a resident of Lynn, who sought to regain possession of his daughter, Nellie Lucy, aged three and a half years. The little girl has been in the custody of Michael Welch, who resides at 73 Harvard street, since the death of her mother in December last.

Welch was in court this morning, together with the child, to show cause why the writ should not be granted. He had no counsel, and amazed the Court by the statement that, although no relative of the child, he proposed to keep it in charge until her father liquidated an alleged debt to him of $60 due for the maintenance of the little girl since the death of her mother. Judge Allen lost no time in granting the writ. This is probably the first time since slavery was abolished in Massachusetts that a human being has been held as collateral security in this Commonwealth.

**The American Tour of the Saxe-Meiningen Company.**

Court Councillor Ludwig Chronegk, the business manager of the famous Saxe-Meiningen Theatre Company, arrived in this city yesterday by the German steamer Trave to make arrangements for the appearance of the company in this city in the fall. Mr. Chronegk, who was seen last night at the Albemarle Hotel by a SUN reporter, said that it had been a long-cherished desire of the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen and himself to have the company play in New York. The company consists of eighty two persons, and has the largest collection of properties of any in the world. The repertoire of the company includes such plays as "The Maid of Orleans," "The Robbers," "Mary Stuart," "Fiesco," "William Tell," and "Wallenstein" of Schiller, and a number of Shakespeare's plays including "Julius Cæsar," "The Merchant of Venice," and "Twelfth Night."

**They Didn't Wait to be Arrested.**

POUGHKEEPSIE, June 22.—Early this morning William Van Voorhees, a farm hand, saw a man in the basement of the unoccupied house on the Boardman place owned by Mr. Kives, well known in New York society. Van Voorhees went to the coach house for his double-barrelled gun, and, returning, met two men coming out of the house. When he demanded to know their business one of the men pointed an old musket at him, and Van Voorhees fired. Both men fell, their faces full of buckshot. Van Voorhees stood guard over them while another farm hand went for Mr. Borland, who occupies the place. Mr. Borland went with Van Voorhees for an officer. When they returned the men had fled, though both were badly wounded. They have not yet been captured.

**Two Women Take Poison—A Man Tries Bullets.**

Mary O'Neill, 30 years old, swallowed rat poison in Washington square yesterday, and was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where she was slowly dying last night. She said she was homeless, destitute, and sick.

Hannah Keating, 22 years old, of 27 Third avenue, swallowed Paris green last night while she was walking on Third avenue near Thirty-fourth street. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital a prisoner.

Charles Howard, 15 Beach street, 50 years old, shot himself twice in the breast and once in the head near the old block house in Central Park at 110th street. He is dying in the Ninety-ninth Street Hospital.

**Policeman Hardman's Prisoner.**

Last night about 10:30 o'clock, Officer Hardman of the Twenty-seventh precinct found a girl 3 or 4 years old at the corner of 101st street and Second avenue. She was as pretty as a picture, and her little brown ringlets curled tight about her head. She was neatly dressed in brown, and her face was clean. The officer took her to Matron Webb at Headquarters. As she sat in the car by his side, she snuggled up against his great blue coat, tucked her arm through his and went to sleep. The policeman liked it very much, and all the women in the car liked him.

**A Deputy Marshal Shot in Quebec.**

LAKE MEGANTIC, Que., June 22.—Lucius F. Warren, a United States deputy marshal, was shot dead here this afternoon by a desperado named Donald Morrison, whom he was trying to arrest on a charge of poisoning. The people of the village are greatly excited, as Morrison is considered a desperate character. A force is coming from Sherbrooke to arrest him.

**The Weather Yesterday.**

Indicated by Hudnut's thermometer: 3 A. M., 68°; 6 A. M., 68°; 9 A. M., 74°; 12 M., 84°; 3:30 P. M., 93°; 6 P. M., 90°; 9 P. M., 85°; 12 midnight, 82°. Average, 80¼°. Average on June 22, 1887, 70¾°.

**Signal Office Prediction.**

For New England, light to fresh westerly winds, cooler, fair weather.

For the District of Columbia, eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, light to fresh westerly winds, cooler, fair weather.

### SOUNDINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The Board of Estimate did not vote yesterday on increasing the pay of police Sergeants.

Music on the Mall on Saturday and Sunday afternoons at 4 by Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band.

The transfer of the St. Denis Hotel for $280,000 was recorded yesterday. James Renwick was the grantor and the St. Denis Company the grantee.

Mr. Emil Fischer, the basso of the Metropolitan Opera company, has been engaged by the New York College of Music as vocal instructor for next season.

The steamer City of Pitchburg ran into the schooner William Slater in the Sound yesterday morning early in a fog, towed her to City Island for repairs, and proceeded to New York.

Judge Andrews has granted an absolute divorce to Frank Schramek from Josephine Schramek. Judge Van Hoesen has granted an absolute divorce to Edith Turner from Thomas R. Turner.

John Gilespie, a foreman of the first grade of Hook and Ladder Company No. 2 was dismissed from the service yesterday for absence without leave and conduct prejudicial to the good order of the Fire Department.

The ingoat S. H. Morris of Greenpoint and the fishing schooner Isabella F. came into collision yesterday noon in the Sound off Oak Point. Thomas Murphy, a deck hand on the schooner, was knocked overboard and drowned.

## THREE BALLOTS TAKEN.

### Votes Scattered Among Many Favorite Sons.

### DEPEW WITHDRAWS HIS NAME.

### New York, Wisconsin, and Minnesota for Harrison.

### BLAINE'S FRIENDS ALARMED.

### They Combine and Force an Adjournment.

**The Republican National Convention Finally Begins to Ballot—Three Ballots Taken with Little Change, Except that Sherman Lost Votes, while Gresham, Alger, Harrison, and Allison Gained—Blaine Starts with 33 and Ends with 43—Depew then Withdraws, and New York Decides to go for Harrison—Wisconsin and Minnesota also Fall into Line—Then the Friends of Blaine and Other Leading Candidates Combine and Force an Adjournment until To-day—The Convention in an Uproar—New Jersey Scared to Allison—Bob Ingersoll Proves to be Gresham's Barchard.**

CHICAGO, June 22.—The Convention got down to business this morning. It took three ballots and put on record the "confusion worse confounded" of the delegates. Chicago had once again become a big Turkish bath. There are thousands of men in town who never can think of the city except as a bake oven. The sky was heavily overcast, and rain fell now and then, but apparently no depth of clouds is sufficient to diminish the fearful heat which is Chicago's pride and joy. Only while the rain poured in sheets for an hour yesterday afternoon has there been a respite since the Convention began. The delegates are peaked, pallid, limp, and without energy. There are many men bitterly opposed to Blaine who would almost welcome the Blaine stampede to release them from the misery of their stay here. But the reader will see that, although the Blaineites were still planning a hurrah, all Blaine signs failed at the morning session. The intense and suffocating heat, which robbed the air of its vitalizing qualities seemed to take the energy out of the street paraders during the night. The boodle band of Algerines got up a damp and limp procession, but the main event was the parade of the Flambeau Club from Kansas City. It was a splendid exhibition. The fellows were all in white, with glistening helmets of silver, and carried flaming Roman candles that loaded the air with blazing streams from balls of colored fire. Men followed behind them shooting enormous rockets over the procession, and the rear was brought up with an ammunition wagon of curious shape, dragged by men, and loaded with fireworks. The unwonted quiet led the suffering thousands to fancy they were going to get a night's rest. It was utterly out of the question. The atmosphere of the bedrooms was like the air in hermetically sealed cans. Going to bed was like taking a vapor bath. The sleepers tossed to and fro until the morning's reinforcement of the stifling heat called them from their beds.

Long before 11 o'clock, the hour for convening, the Convention hall was packed. The old soldiers had gotten their tickets, and the sale of them from the news stands in the hotels and the neighboring barrooms went on with a rush. Everybody knew that the balloting would begin with the day. Many dreamed of an exciting stampede, like that four years ago. Everybody who could get in the big building was in the seats. At twenty minutes past 11 the doorkeepers at the platform end of the building were telling the people who had come late that there was no chance to get inside. The effect of the peculiar shape of the Convention hall is to mass the thousands together, so that from the platform one seems to stand in the bottom of a well built of human beings. The hall is the shape of a tall, square hat box, and the galleries are so steep that the spectators in them seem piled one tier above another. There are galleries in the front and galleries in the back, and there is only a little space of side wall between them that does not seem built up of people. Their white faces made a great mosaic, fifty or sixty feet high, rising all around the spectators who stood on the floor. The eye could hardly rest upon any section or single line because of the fluttering of the seven thousand fans the stifled people carried. But to the grandeur of the scene was added the beauty of lavish coloring. Wherever gay bunting could be displayed or gaudy shields or portraits could be hung they blazed forth. Add to this combination myriad jets of electric lights in astral forms and flying arches of flame, and the reader can imagine, at least faintly, how novel, how impressive, and how beautiful is the scene which the great Convention presents by day and by night. It is ever the same, for daylight cannot enter that great hot box.

It was as hot as peppermint there this morning. The hands of men burned when they rested on a neighbor's arm. No movement of the ministering air could be distinguished. Suffocation seemed only to be avoided by vigorous fanning. The half dozen tiny breaks in the unfinished walls through which the audience entered were more than half stopped up with people, and so were the two or three slits that are the only suggestions of windows for that enormous packing case of masonry. In a very few moments the multitude had breathed the air it found there. The consequence was frightful. Those who entered the building could feel the nauseous air as it touched their lungs. Men sickened in greater or less degree who had to sit that session out, but when one considers that not a stone or brick of this building had been laid when the National Committee issued the Convention call, and that even now the hall within the unfinished walls is but a temporary construction, admiration for Chicago enterprise must blend with apology.

BEFORE THE VOTING BEGAN.

The tardy New Yorkers filed slowly into the gaping vacancy in front of the delegate section before the platform. Every one of them, except Stephen B. French, looked as though he had passed an uncomfortable night. Mr. French is the dandy of the delegation. He startles his companions every day with his changes of toilet. With each change he emphasizes the freshness of a daisy and the neatness of a new pin. He was in white flannel yesterday, but to-day his suit was of soft cloth of a faint drab tone. He had discarded his waistcoat, and displayed an ample field of shirt front, in which two or three little diamonds shimmered like the brighter stars in the milky way. His high collar and his cuffs were immaculate, and from his neck there floated a gauzy, web-like scarf, so that his whole appearance put nearly every wife in the assembly to blush for her husband, because it was a flannel shirt crowd, long since lost to every thought of its appearance. Lou Payn sat in the middle of the group at first, and then got up and went over to Warner Miller, to whom he talked earnestly. Frank Hiscock sat behind Miller, and there was no one missing except Chauncey Depew.

The New Yorkers had held a meeting early in the morning in their big parlors in the Grand Pacific, where they had elected young Sloat Fassett of Elmira their National Committeeman. This was on Mr. Platt's motion, Fassett being Platt's richest, most loyal, and most energetic henchman. A. R. Whitney of New York city said that although he had no other candidate in view he thought the committeemen ought to come from the metropolis. Mr. Platt replied that the rural districts are entitled to the honor this year, as New York city had been represented in the National Committee by Mr. Lawson for the past four years. A. R. Whitney is still a most enthusiastic Depew man, and wanted all the delegates to pledge themselves for our own Chauncey; but both Miller and Hiscock said the delegates should continue to support their candidate. Just before the big band of voters started for the Convention, Hiscock was closeted with Depew in a confab to which no one else was admitted.

As hot as a stove, as close as a closet, and as crowded as a cattle train was the enormous hall. In the galleries there were only as many people as there were seats, and so it was in the delegate section, but the crowd on the platform doubled its seating capacity, with people standing in the aisles and in the thick crowd around the Chairman's enclosure. Every day the number of ladies has increased, and to-day they had invaded the reporters' seats, were standing upon the platform, and numbered fully one-third of all who were in the spectators' seats. They were as neat and cool and elaborate in their dress as the men were hot and careless. How on earth they managed to look so fresh and spirited and lovely amid the terrors of a summer visit to Chicago no man will ever be able to explain.

Mrs. Logan, a sable figure in a gaudy group of bright-eyed women, looked down from the gallery, grave and thoughtful. Little Mrs. Foraker, modest in mien and plainly dressed, was near her. In another gallery sat Rachel, the bewitching daughter of grim old Tecumseh Sherman. Near her again was Walker Blaine, a slender, undistinguished-looking young man, with curved moustachios. The extraordinary and queenly beauty among all the charmers was still Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, who sat in a platform seat, with her eloquent black eyes telegraphing every movement around her. More conspicuous by accident was Mrs. Fred Grant, whose vivacity and beauty distracted from their work the attention of the newspaper correspondents, near whom she sat. She was charmingly dressed in dark blue. She would not get the first place, suddenly produced great silk flags and waved them over the balcony rail. Cat calls, yells, huzzas, and a tremendous flutter of fans and handkerchiefs filled the air. John J. O'Brien was the only New Yorker who arose and joined in the demonstration. It lasted long enough to convince the observant correspondents that Blaine is the ladies' candidate. Two in every three of them were greatly excited. But the effort at a hurrah was a dead failure. It was weak, feeble, and shortlived.

Delaware curled her six for Harrison. Colorado cast one for Allison, three for Gresham, and two for Harrison. Florida gave Harrison one, Fitler three, and Sherman four.

The voting went on amid the utmost disorder. At the mention of every candidate's name either his hired claque or hundreds of noisy enthusiasts shouted and yelled. The babel was increased by the demands of the correspondents that the voting be repeated from the chair. It would have been impossible to do the work of a Convention under such conditions. Mr. Bayne of Pennsylvania arose and called to have Florida's vote repeated.

Georgia gave Gresham 1, Allison 2, Sherman 19, and Lincoln 1. It was evident that time had done little toward consolidating any vote. All could see that these broken delegations were going to fling the vote of the Convention in the air. The only combinations were made within the States that had favorite sons; all others were at sea.

Illinois voted as a unit, 44 for Gresham. Indiana gave Harrison 29 and Gresham 1. The yelling continued. Neither the delegates nor the correspondents felt sure of the figures they put down. The reading clerk sagaciously repeated the votes; but the fools in the galleries still cheered and yelled for their favorites.

Iowa cast 26 votes for Allison in a faint voice. The Chairman of the Kansas delegation arose and said: "In obedience to the Republicans of Kansas, seventeen of her eighteen delegates cast their votes for Ingalls. One delegate, who was instructed for Blaine, desires that I announce his v