LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

MR. RANDALL GETTING BETTER AND TO GO TO WAYNE TO-DAY.

He Personally Denounces the Lie that he has Cancer—Confederate War Claims Allowed—A Story that Englishmen Are Using Ships Belonging to the United States—The Whiskey Trust Investigation—A Fine Picture of Abraham Lincoln.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Mr. Randall will start to-morrow for Wayne, Pa., near Philadelphia. He was in excellent spirits to-day, and chatted cheerfully about his illness and the plans for the journey. The physicians at first desired to keep from him the newspapers containing the report that he had cancer, but so many letters of sympathy based on the story began to pour in that it was found impracticable to conceal the matter from him, and he was told about the report and its falsity.

"Those fellows needn't think they are going to kill me off so easily," he said to-day. "I haven't got cancer, and I'll show them that I haven't by going away and getting well." Mr. Randall was opening his mail as he talked, and every now and then would break out with "Here's another of those cancer letters," impatiently tossing them aside. "I wonder who that cancer on the *World* is?" he said meditatively. "He's always killing people off with that disease. He must be the same fellow who got fooled on old David Davis one time. Davis had eaten too heartily of crabs, and had cholera morbus. Some wag made a pun on the Latin name of the shell fish, and told a *World* man that Davis had cancer on the stomach, and so he had," said Mr. Randall, lying back on his pillow and laughing. "But he got rid of it in short order."

President Roberts has placed his private car at Mr. Randall's service, and the sick man will go on the 9 o'clock train to-morrow morning. Mrs. Randall and Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster, Miss Susie Randall, Master Sam Randall, Jr., Miss Tiernay, and two servants and Dr. Mallon or Dr. Martin will go with him. It is not to Mr. Randall's own country place that he is going, but to "Castanea," the cottage of Mrs. J. Bellangee Coxe, at Wayne, which has been engaged for the season. He will be where his physicians can pay frequent visits, and where he can have every comfort. It is believed that the change of air will bring back strength and vigor much more rapidly than he could hope to gain in Washington.

Chief Justice Fuller visited the Supreme Court to-day and consulted with Justice Harlan, sitting in Chambers, as to his forthcoming decree in a local law case, in which he represents the city of Chicago. Afterward Mr. Fuller calls on the court officials, most of whom he had met on previous visits to Washington. To-night there was a pleasant little dinner party at which Senator Sherman, Senator Farwell, Justice Harlan, and Chief Justice Fuller and legal friends from Chicago were present. Mr. Fuller says that he will remain in Washington for several days, until the President returns, as he wants to see Mr. Cleveland as soon as he asked his plan in regard to qualifying for his duties he said he had not made up his mind; that he would conform to any procedure, but had not informed himself as to the precedents. There is no precedent for a Chief Justice. Taney was confirmed in March, 1836, while the court was in recess. About two weeks after receiving the commission he went to Baltimore and took the oath before Judge Glenn in the United States District Court. He appeared before the Supreme Court at the ensuing term, which began on Aug. 1, and took his seat. Chief Justice Chase was confirmed in December, 1864, and while the court was in session. He took the oath in open court. Chief Justice Waite was confirmed in January, 1874, and before his commission was issued the court took its February recess. He appeared before the court at the ensuing March term and qualified by taking the oath in open court. Hence, Chief Justice Fuller can consult his own convenience. He can qualify now or defer it, just as he pleases. Meantime his salary goes on, as it began at the date of his commission.

The Secretary of the Treasury has sent to the Senate reports from various officers relating to the existence of property formerly belonging to the Confederate Government, and hence to the United States, but now held by other persons. H. B. Littlepage, an agent of the Treasury Department, told in his report about some large items. He says that in 1864 he was ordered to the Confederate ship the Texas, alias the Tampelico. This vessel was built at Glasgow as a No. 1 sloop-of-war, and was to have received her armament and equipment off England from another vessel. Capt. Henry Sinclair of the Confederate States navy superintended the construction of the vessel, which was valued at $1,000,000, all of which was paid by the Confederate Government. The vessel started to sea, but having been reported as a Confederate cruiser was seized. Capt. Sinclair, rather than carry her through the courts, secured her release by guaranteeing that she should not go into the hands of the Confederacy until they should be entitled to have her. He then chartered her, and when, a few months afterward, the Confederacy collapsed, she was sailing under the same charter. This vessel was fully paid for by the Confederate Government and should belong to the United States. She is still valuable, and is now trading between Edinburgh and Copenhagen. He adds that there are several other Clyde built steamers constructed by the Confederate Government similarly disposed of by their agents or captains, which should now belong to the United States. There were also two powerful rams built by Laird & Co. on the Mersey, ostensibly for the Chinese Government, but inspected and tested by Confederate officers. They were, he says, seized by the British authorities, and were finally disposed of by the Confederate agents in charge, and are now in the British navy, having recently been seen by Admiral Luce at Bermuda, flying the British flag.

Mr. Littlepage also speaks of certain powerful Clyde-built steamers and rams built in France for the Confederate Government, and says that persons who recently visited Capt. Sinclair's house found that its linen, crockery, and cutlery bore the letters "C. S. N.," which articles are supposed to have come from the Texas. He adds that two new Clyde-built steamers, the City of Pittsburgh and the Old Dominion, which were built for the Confederate Government and paid for by it, are now running between Liverpool and Dublin. He appends to his report an itemized statement of steamers, ships, furniture, and merchandise which in similar ways have passed into the hands of Europeans, but which were paid for by Americans, and ought now to be returned over to the United States. Their cost value aggregates $19,324,625. Much of this, Mr. Littlepage says, can be traced to its present possessors. There is also an item of money deposited to the credit of the rebel Government in the Imperial Bank of Frankfort-on-the-Main, Amsterdam, Paris, and London, amounting, as can be shown to our Government to $11,000,000. In the United States there are various kinds of property rightfully belonging to the Confederate States, but held by people who got it during or just after the war by hocus pocus from the Confederate Government. These items amount to $5,000,000. Besides there was a large amount of cotton shipped by the Confederates for which nothing has ever been received.

The war claim which the House discussed this afternoon has many interesting features in connection with it. In the first place, it is a request by ex-Confederates for return of money paid out by them on Nov. 25, 1862. A party of rebels made a raid upon a small force of Union troops stationed at Henderson, Tenn., on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. The raiding party captured the Union troops, with their arms and camp equipages, burned a quantity of cotton belonging to the United States and to private individuals, and also destroyed the depot buildings and water tanks of the railroad corporation. Next month, however, Col. Haynie, commanding the Union forces at Bethel, Tenn., appointed a board, which assessed the damages to the United States at $5,080 and to private individuals at a little over $21,000. The rebel sympathizers in the vicinity of Henderson were immediately assessed to pay this amount, and after repeated efforts the sum of $27,351 was finally collected by the Union troops. It was supposed at the time that the assessment was justified by an order of Gen. Grant covering such cases. But afterward Gen. Grant explained that he intended to levy on the people only for losses sustained by the Government, and not for the purpose of reimbursing private individuals or corporations. Under this construction of the order, Hiram Johnson and forty-six other residents of the vicinity of Henderson have brought a claim into Congress for the difference between $5,080, the value of the Government property destroyed, and the $27,000 collected from them. The sums claimed range from $90 to $1,400, and the total appropriation of the bill is a little over $2,300. After passing several hours in discussing the bill, the House finally passed it. It was favorably reported both in the last and the present Congress.

The House Committee on Manufactures to-day began the investigation of the so-called Whiskey Trust. J. M. Atherton of Louisville, Ky., President of the J. M. Atherton Company, testified first. He said there are two classes of whiskey producers in Kentucky—one making fine bourbons, and others making cheap whiskies, the difference being that the value of the "Bourbon," or "Kentucky" whiskey depended upon its flavor, and that it had to be aged before being sold, while the other was immediately placed on the market. He said that most of the large distillers of fine Kentucky whiskey entered into an agreement by which they bound themselves to produce no whiskey in the fiscal year of '88. A few large firms refused to sign the agreement, and there were about 150 very small distillers who were not asked to sign the agreement. The combined production of these non-signers was estimated at $3,500,000. The agreement was made because there had been a very large overproduction of whiskey. In 1881 32,000,000 gallons were produced, and in 1882 about the same quantity. As the annual consumption is estimated from 12,000,000 to 14,000,000 gallons, this whiskey could not be consumed, and was exported to Europe to find a market, but no buyers having been found, much of that whiskey was coming back. In 1883 and 1884 there was about 7,000,000 gallons produced each year, in 1885 about 10,000,000, in 1886 about 16,000,000, and in 1887 about the same quantity. In order to protect the owners of this whiskey from the effects of this overproduction, the agreement to suspend operations from July 1, 1887, to July 1, 1888, was made. Mr. Atherton said it was not a trust. The Kentucky distillers decided in May, he said, to limit the production for the fiscal year 1889 to 11,000,000 gallons, and a committee was appointed to arrange for its distribution among the parties to the agreement, but the matter had never been consummated, and the probabilities were that it would not be. He gave these statistics of fine Kentucky whiskey outstanding: In bond, 14,500,000 gallons of the production of 1886, 15,000,000 of 1887, and 3,500,000 of 1888 whiskey; in Europe, of the production of 1880, '81, and '82, about 3,000,000 gallons of the product; of 1883, '84, and '85, probably from 500,000 to 1,000,000 gallons. In addition, there was also at all times from four to five million gallons of tax-paid whiskey in the hands of the trade for present consumption. Though distillers of fine whiskies differed very much politically, they all, the witness said, as a trade question, would be glad to have the tax reduced to 50 cents a gallon. He thought nearly all the distillers north of the Ohio River were members of a trust, each distiller having a common interest in the business of all the others. The headquarters was at Peoria, Ill., and the President was A. B. Greenhut of that place. The trust also included a few distillers of alcohol and cheap whiskey, located in Kentucky, near Covington.

W. H. Thomas of Louisville, a wholesale whiskey dealer with a trade of 10,000 barrels a year, said he was not in favor of the repeal of the tax on liquor, for "every farmer with a stream near his farm would go into the business and ruin the distillers by overproduction. If there was no tax on whiskey there would be ten times the amount of it drunk."

A life-size painting of Abraham Lincoln has hung on the walls of the Senate committee room on Naval Affairs for some months. It represents the martyred President attired in a black suit of the swallow-tail style and resting upon a little table with a copy of the Constitution of the United States in his hand. Some of Lincoln's personal friends say that it is the best portrait of him ever painted. Senator Voorhees to-day offered a bill, providing that the picture be purchased by the Government for $15,000, to be hung in the Capitol building. The artist who painted the portrait was G. W. F. Travis. He was twenty-five years ago considered by his acquaintances to be a very eccentric person, and not much of an artist. He was in Washington in 1865, and conceived the idea of painting a portrait of the President, but was unsuccessful in getting any encouragement or the proper introductions. Finally, he met Mr. Lincoln on the street one day, and in despair addressed him and introduced himself. An acquaintanceship sprang up, and the artist secured several interviews and sittings at the White House. He afterward went to Europe, painted the picture, and sold it to Mr. Webster, then the United States Consul at Frankfort. It remained at the Consul's house till 1876, when it was taken to the Centennial at Philadelphia, where it attracted much attention. While visiting the exposition Mrs. Lincoln saw the painting for the first time, and was so overcome by the striking likeness that she fainted away. The painting remained in Memorial Hall until after Mr. Webster's death, a few years ago, when it became the property of his son, who sold it to Morris H. Alburger, from whom Charles W. Hayes, its present owner, recently purchased it.

Senator J. E. Brown of Georgia has received from the Chautauqua Society of Atlanta an urgent invitation for Major McKinley to make a political address before them during the present meeting. Senator Brown called at Major McKinley's hotel this evening to present the invitation, but found that the Ohio Congressman had left the city for a day or two. Mr. Brown thereupon restored the invitation to his pocket, and said that when Major McKinley returned he would give it to him, with his own pressing request that he accept it.

THE BEAR ESCAPED.

Mr. Martin Bravely Clung to Its Tail Till it Dragged Him Through a Fence.

From the Philadelphia Record.

PHŒNICIA, N. Y., July 20.—The passengers of a Delaware and Ulster Railroad train enjoyed the spectacle of a wild bear chase near here recently. A large bear, which had been driven from the track by the train, and a New Yorker named Martin were the two participants. Martin, it seems, before leaving home, had bragged to his friends that before leaving the Catskills he would kill a bear and bring with him the skin as a rug for his parlor. He saw the bear making for a grain field, and the thought flashed through his mind that here would be a good chance to capture his prize, and at the same time distinguish himself in the eyes of his fellow passengers on the train.

Jumping down, Martin ran with the speed of a professional in the direction of the bear, which was about half way over the hedge that intervenes between the track and the fence at that spot. At every stride the clumsy brute uttered low growls, but these ominous warnings did not deter Martin from his mission of capturing the animal. At the moment Bruin left the hedge to vault the fence Martin made a desperate lunge, and he succeeded in grasping the creature's stump of a tail. A crash followed, and the people in the cars witnessed a scene that was alike ludicrous and dangerous. The fence had broken down and the bear had entered the grain field, dragging Martin, who still held bravely to the bear's tail. The excited passengers shouted to the luckless fellow to let go, but Martin heeded not their advice. After being dragged a distance of thirty feet his hold slipped, and the bear, relieved of its load, turned its head, growled savagely, and, showing an ugly set of teeth, quickly disappeared in the waving grain.

Martin was assisted to his feet by one of the train hands and half a dozen passengers. The would-be hunter limped painfully and he presented a rather dilapidated appearance. His face was scratched and bleeding, his clothing was torn, and there was not a single button left on his vest. His trousers were filled with splinters from the broken fence. When Martin was put aboard the train he still clutched tightly in one hand a bunch of hair which he had pulled out of the bear's tail, his sole memento of his lonly bear hunt in the Catskill Mountains. He has been plagued nearly to death about trying to capture a bear by the tail, but his pluck is admired all the same.

A Female Expert.

From the Detroit Free Press.

She occupied a rear seat in grand stand B, just in front of the water tank during Friday's Detroit-Chicago game.

She was particularly—almost painfully—anxious to impress upon the remainder of the spectators that she was from Noo Yawk; that she had been travelling through the West, and that she was up to snuff in the technicalities of the great national game. She had with her a lisping young man who was undergoing his first experience of a ball game.

"My" she exclaimed, "that umpire's crooked. There's that Detroit man had three strikes it was Deacon White, who had made three fouls,) and that nasty umpire hasn't called a single strike on him. I wonder what the Chicagos are thinking of it that they don't kick."

"Oh!" she exclaimed: "I do wish you (meaning the young-man-who-lisped) would come to Noo Yawk. I'd show you what umpiring is. Now there's Jim Murrie. He's a dandy umpire, but the best umpire in the league is that darling Danny Richardson. I'll bet if he was here umpiring this game you'd see no such outrageous partisanship as this man Kelly shows in behalf of these Detroits. Goodness! how much nicer the Chicagos look, don't they? Those are the suits that Mrs. Anson, Anson's mother, selected. There, that's Anson, that slim man catching behind the bat. Dear! I do hope he won't get hurt. There! he's hit on the arm! (and she emitted a little squeal as Flint gave his tingling foul-tipped finger an accompanying snap).

"This ain't ball playing."

"No!" was the mild reply of her lisping escort. "You've thrown quite a few balls yourself."

"Oh, yes (this with an air of languid superiority). I saw a be-*autiful* game at Toledo yesterday between the Noo Yawks and the Cincinnati Browns. That was a game for you. Such knocking and such a lot of kicking! I was just too *delighted* to see our boys (the Noo Yawks, you know) beat those nasty Browns from Cincinnati."

The young man who lisped gazed in rapt admiration at the superior young woman who knew all about base ball and who continuously rattled off her knowledge in manner and form like unto the foregoing until Twitchell struck out in the half of the fourth inning, "knocking" when "pudding" Kruck held the mighty sluggers down to a pitiful quartet of hits.

She Was Business.

From the Detroit Free Press.

There was a big excursion from Canada yesterday, and the Third street depot was jam full of the foreigners all day. One of Detroit's smart Alecks was hanging around the place, and by and by observed to an acquaintance:

"If you find a smart, sharp widow in the lot who wants a second husband just let me know."

He turned to go, when a woman about 35, well dressed, sharp-nosed and hawk-eyed, tapped him on the shoulder and said:

"Sister, I overheard you. Do you want a wife?"

"Why—ah—why—ah——" he was stammering when she interrupted him with:

"I am a widow. I'm smart. I caught the man a dozen other girls were after. I'm sharp. I've turned a forty-acre farm into a mill paying $2,000 per year. You were inquiring for me."

"Well, ma-ma-am, I—I was only in fun, you know."

"You didn't mean it?"

"No."

"You are a married man already?"

"I—Yes."

"See here, sir!" she continued as she came closer; how dare you trifle with my feelings?"

"I—I didn't."

"Don't add the sin of lying to your other crimes. Who are you, sir?"

"I never meant it, ma'am."

"Where's the depot policeman? I'll see if I can't come to Detroit on an excursion without having my affections trifled with. Where's the officer?"

She rushed around to find one, and Smart Aleck took advantage of the break to fly. When she found him gone she gave her bonnet a fresh slant and said:

"He has escaped this time! Well, I want him and all other men to understand that I'm straight business from head to heel, and I don't take anybody's bluff!"

HARRISON'S BRAVE WORDS.

SOUND DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE FROM THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.

He Should Come to New York and Repeat the Speech in the Twenty-third District—Good Whether Intentional or Not.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 27.—Another thousand Hoosiers paid their respects to Gen. Harrison to-day. This time the pilgrimage came from the northern portion of the State, principally from Warsaw, Wabash City, and other points in Kosciusko and Wabash counties. Their special train was delayed and did not arrive until late in the afternoon. Gen. Harrison came down to the New Denison Hotel shortly after noon, expecting to receive the visitors there. He seemed in excellent health and spirits.

At half-past 3 he received the delegation at University Park, where they formed a semicircle about the speaker's stand and planted their banners conspicuously in front. Among the devices were: "Provide for the soldier and his family;" "Our first vote for Harrison;" "Rebuke the gerrymander;" "Our benevolent institutions must be protected," and "We will veto Cleveland." The General spoke in a clear ringing voice that was distinctly heard at the outer edge of the crowd. The Hon. H. S. Biggs of Warsaw made the congratulatory address. Gen. Harrison said:

"You are proud of the State in which you dwell; proud of her institutions of learning, proud of her great benevolent institutions, which I notice by one of these banners you have pledged yourselves to protect from party spoliation and degradation. But while we have much that is cause for congratulation, we are not enjoying that full equality of civil rights in the State of Indiana to which we are entitled. Our Government is a representative Government. Delegates in Congress and members of our State Senate and House of Representatives are apportioned to districts, and the national and State Constitutions contemplate that those districts shall be equal, so that as far as possible each citizen shall have, in his district, the same potency in choosing a member of Congress or of our State Legislature as is exercised by a voter in any other district. We do not to-day have that condition of things. The apportionment of our State for legislative and Congressional purposes is unfair, and is known to be unfair to all men. No candid Democrat can defend it as a fair apportionment. It was framed to be unequal; it was designed to give to the citizens of favored districts an undue influence. It was intended to discriminate against Republicans. It is not right that it should be so. I hope the time is coming, and has even now arrived, when the great sense of justice which possesses our people will teach men of all parties that party success is not to be promoted at the expense of an injustice to any of our citizens. [Applause.] These things take hold of Government. If we would maintain that respect for the law which is necessary to social order, our people must understand that each voter has his full and equal influence in determining what the law shall be. I hope this question will not be forgotten by our people until we have secured in Indiana a fair apportionment for legislative and Congressional purposes. [Cheers.] When the Republicans shall secure the power of making an apportionment, I hope and believe that the experiment of seeking a party advantage by a public injustice will not be repeated. [Great applause and cries of "Good, good!"] There are some other questions affecting suffrage to one of which my attention has, from circumstances, been particularly attracted.

"There are in the Northwest several Territories, organized under public law, with defined boundaries. They have been filled up with the very elect of our citizens, the brave, the enterprising, and the intelligent young men from all the States. Many of the veterans of the late war have sought under our beneficent Homestead law new homes in the West. Several of these Territories have been for years possessed of population, wealth, and all the requisites for admission as States. When the Territory of Indiana took the census which was the basis of its petition for admission into the Union, we had less than 43,000 people. We have fifteen organized counties. In the territory of south Dakota there are nearly half a million people. For years they have been knocking for admission to the sisterhood of States. They are possessed of all the elements of an organized and stable community. It has more people, more miles of railroad, more Post Offices, more churches, more banks, more wealth than any Territory ever possessed when it was admitted to the Union. It surpasses some of the States in these particulars. Four years ago, when a President was to be chosen, the Committee on Territories in the Senate, to meet the objection of our Democratic friends that the admission of Dakota would add a disturbing element to the Electoral College, provided in the Dakota bill that its organization should be postponed until after the election; now four years more have rolled around, and our people are called again to take part in a Presidential election, and the intelligent and patriotic Dakota people are again to be deprived of any participation. They are disfranchised and deprived of their appropriate influence in the Electoral College only because the prevailing sentiment in the Territory is Republican. The people of Washington Territory is more recent, but not more flagrant. If we appropriately express sympathy with the cause of Irish home rule, shall we not also demand home rule for Dakota and Washington and insist that their disfranchisement shall not be prolonged?

"There is a sense of justice, of fairness, that will assert itself against these attempts to coin party advantage out of public wrong. The day when men can be disfranchised or shorn of their political power for opinion sake must have an end in our country. [Cheers.]

The General then stepped from the platform and shook hands with the crowd. There was a number of old Tippecanoe veterans among the visitors and one of the features of the delegation from Warsaw was a club of about two hundred maiden voters.

A WATCH WITH A HISTORY.

Two Hundred and Fifty Years Old, and Once Owned by Joseph Brant.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 27.—Mr. Daniel Minthorn, an old resident of this city, has in his possession a relic which is valuable on account of its historic associations. It is a watch 250 years old, which bears the mark of Thomas Linhard, maker, who did business in Fleet street, London, in the year 1635. It is of the pattern known as the "bull's-eye," has heavy silver cases, and weighs nearly half a pound. Strange as it may seem, this ancient piece still keeps good time when wound, though it has not been repaired since 1847.

When New York was yet a colony of Great Britain this watch was owned by Sir William Johnson, to whom it was presented by King George III. It was mainly through Johnson's efforts that the Indians were induced to take up arms against the colonists in the Mohawk valley and elsewhere during the revolution. After an alliance had been effected Johnson presented the watch to Joseph Brant, otherwise known as Thayendanega, the Indian chief, who promised to bring the scalps of white people in return for the gift. The bloody massacres at Schenectady and Cherry Valley followed, but during that cruel raid Brant lost his watch, and it fell into the hands of Evart Van Epps, a revolutionary officer, who married into the Minthorn family.

The grandmother of the present owner fled from her home with two babes in her arms, and escaped death from the savages by hiding in the woods on the banks of the Orris Kill Creek. She afterward walked eighteen miles through the forest to Schoharie. One of the children became Mr. Minthorn's mother. The old gentleman, who has lived in this city for many years, received an invitation to attend the exercises and bring his watch when the monument to old Thayendanega was unveiled at Brantford, Ont., but he indignantly declined. In his letter to the committee he said he would not be present to celebrate the honor to a man whose only good deed, was his neglect to scalp his grandmother.

A Young Mother's Jump from a Window.

Mary O'Neil, a pretty and delicate young woman of 21, threw herself from a third story window of 282 Greenwich street at 9 o'clock last evening with the intent to commit suicide. She fell upon the tin roofed awning of the produce store on the first floor of the building. She was able to walk to the Chambers Street Hospital, where it was found that with the exception of slight bruises she was without harm, and she was locked up in the Leonard street station house. Her two little children one a year and a half and the other two months old, were sent to Police headquarters.

The woman said she was sorry she had not killed herself, as she was tired of living, and that she hoped her next attempt would be successful. She had been thinking to jump from the window and her mother stayed in her room to watch her, but she succeeded in eluding his care. Her husband, who is a truck driver, says that since an attack of brain fever two and a half years ago his wife has been flighty, and when she drinks it seems that the couple have not been on good terms for some time, and that the husband is given to drink and to making things unpleasant.

Large Lumber Shipment to Australia.

OTTAWA, July 27.—A few days ago Porley & Patte sold 3,000,000 feet of No. 1 grade pine lumber to Sharples & Co. of Quebec. The whole of this consignment, which is now being loaded on barges at Chamdiere, will be shipped to Quebec, and there loaded on a vessel which will take it to Sydney, Australia, to a lumber firm there.

Patrick Egan in Town.

Patrick Egan of the Irish National League is at the Astor House.

Carrier Pigeons for Government Service.

From the Boston Herald.

A carrier pigeon loft has been established at the United States train signal station by private citizens of Newport, by permission of Commander Higginson, in charge of the station. The birds will be used in the Government service, and it is hoped that if they prove serviceable it may lead to their introduction as a regular department of the United States Government service.

Before and After.

From the Binghamton Republican.

Smith—Well, Brown, old boy, how are you feeling to-day?

Brown—Fine! Never in better spirits. Going away on a vacation to-morrow.

Smith (four weeks later)—Good day, Brown. How's your health?

Brown—Miserable—feeling old—all broke up. Just returned from my vacation.

Broad Mares for Mr. Belmont.

Two brood mares, consigned from Loopold Rothschild of London to August Belmont, arrived here Wednesday on the steamship Spain of the National line. The animals arrived in good condition. W. H. Bishop cared for them during the voyage. The mares are named Bella Donna and Viola. They will be sent to Mr. Belmont's stock farm in Kentucky. Bella Donna is 8 years old, by Hermit, dam Bonnie Doon by Rapid Rhone, she ran twice in 1887 without winning. Viola is 8 years old, by Kisber out of Farma by Parmesan. She has never run.

ANARCHIST ITEMS.

A Grist of Odds and Ends with a Dynamite Flavor.

Dyer D. Lum, who came to this city from Chicago to publish here the *Alarm*, the Anarchist paper founded by Parsons, one of the men hanged in Chicago last year, last night issued an address to the public as follows:

To the Public:

Despatches from Chicago having persistently identified my name with the alleged dynamite "conspiracy" which the astute Bonfield has claimed to have discovered in that city, I feel it no more than due to my many friends to reply thereto. That the police and detectives of Chicago are always capable of finding dynamite and bombs when instructed so to do, will surprise no one acquainted with their methods. Even a piece of innocent gas pipe was exhibited on the Anarchists' trial as "An empty bomb," and "finds" equally valuable have been heralded far and near to excite a prejudice against men whose sole crime is that they are social heretics and refuse to bow at the shrine of the commonplace, and dare propagate views not endorsed by popular clamor.

I knew none of the men arrested while in Chicago, never had any connection with any so-called Bohemian group, nor have been concerned in any of the "plots" so soberly narrated.

To the police and the blind supporters of club rule I know that my denial will have no weight, but those who knew me in Chicago and elsewhere will believe me when I deny all knowledge of the alleged conspiracy, and will be inclined to agree with me that the chief conspirators are Bonfield and his coadjutors to manufacture evidence for the purpose of reaching at and striking my friend John Most and myself.

DYER D. LUM, editor the *Alarm*.

PITTSBURGH, July 27.—A despatch from Chicago this morning stated that the recent Anarchist conspiracy was concocted at a meeting held in this city last fall. The authorities here have no knowledge of the meeting, and are inclined to doubt the story. An Allegheny gentleman, however, says that he has frequently of late noticed parties of four or five coming out of Herr Fracke's house as late as 11 o'clock at night and quietly dispersing. Fracke was formerly the leader of the Anarchists in this section, and the gentleman referred to is of the opinion that these groups are the ones referred to in the Chicago despatches. He is inclined to think there are more Anarchists in existence in Allegheny than people imagine.

ST. LOUIS, July 27.—A peculiar sequel to the Haymarket riot has developed here. Charles Fredericks, a middle-aged German, lived with his wife and daughter in Chicago up to May, 1886. Fredericks left his home on the night of May 4 to attend the Haymarket demonstration. During the riot he was badly injured, was conveyed to the Cook County Hospital, and remained there in a critical condition several months. It was reported to his wife that Fredericks had been killed, and she came to St. Louis. About a year ago she married a man named King. Fredericks traced his wife here; walked into the house, and notified King who he was. The woman clings to King, and will endeavor to secure legal separation from Fredericks, who insists on renewing the relations of husband. Fredericks has been arrested for disturbing the peace of his wife, who now avers she will not again live with him.

CHICAGO, July 27.—The people of Lake View, Chicago's nearest northern suburb, were startled early this morning by a loud report in the neighborhood of 675 Lincoln avenue. Upon investigation the fragments of an exploded gas-pipe bomb were discovered on the sidewalk. It had been about eight inches long and two inches in diameter, and had evidently contained no more powerful explosive than powder, as the fuse itself was not entirely blown to pieces. Apparently the bomb had been placed upon the sidewalk, the fuse lighted, and left to explode while the perpetrators decamped. The police will begin investigating the case at once.

SPORT FOR NEW JERSEY BOYS.

Catching Crabs and Snapping Turtles in the Meadows Back of Weehawken.

A fruitful source of amusement and a moderately profitable industry among the boys living in the vicinity of the meadows back of Weehawken is fishing for crabs and snapping turtles in the brackish creeks between the Hudson and the Hackensack Rivers. By a benign dispensation of Providence these creatures swarm into the New Jersey rivulets while the schoolmaster is abroad and the relaxed pupil has time to attend to them. Two boys must work in concert to achieve any sort of success at crabbing. One catches the crab with a piece of meat fastened to the end of a string and hauls it to the surface. It does not do to bring it any higher, because no hook is used, and the crab is merely a captive at will. The second boy slips a net under it and lands it. A couple of active lads may readily capture two dozen crabs in an afternoon. They are in good condition and command a fair price.

Catching snapping turtles is more profitable, but perhaps more exciting. The turtles are usually about as large as a medium-sized man's hand, and the boys concoct from them a greasy, slimy mixture which they call "green turtle soup." They invite each other to partake of this delicacy among the reeds and on the marshes, but they have not yet succeeded in convincing the purchasing part of the community that the small snapping turtle is a valuable article of food.

The little turtle is currently supposed to swallow the bait down to its tail, and a pretty laborious process ensues before it can be secured for the recovery of the hook. The head, with its vicious jaws, is chopped off first to prevent mischief, and, indeed, even after decapitation the intellectual department of the reptile often seizes its destroyer's hand in an unguarded moment, and materially decreases the sum total of the boy's pleasure.

Cut-up eels are the best bait for snapping turtles, but the game is hardly worth the candle, because the eel is a better article of diet than the turtle, and many lads use small snakes, which are very plentiful, and have no standard value anywhere.

A story is told of a boy who took twelve eels and went turtle fishing last week. He caught just a dozen turtles and used all his eels. On his way home he joined some boys who were fishing in a creek for eels. They had no bait to spare, so he cut up all his turtles and put them on the hook. He caught twelve eels, very much like the assortment that he had taken out with him as bait in the morning, and congratulated himself on having had a day of abundant and diversified sport.

Obituary.

Rene Wellington, the actress, is dead. Last season she appeared in the Effie Elister company for a short time. She had played soubrette rôles and had been fairly successful. She was about 26 years old.

Joshua Hirst, the aged janitor of Cornell University, was found dead in bed yesterday. Some years ago he willed his body to the anatomical department of the university to be dissected, and the skeleton is to be mounted and preserved.

LONDON, July 27.—Prof. Hermann Bonitz, the German philologist, is dead.

Gen. Drenteln, Governor and Commander of the Kieff district in Russia, has died of apoplexy.

Gen. M. B. Patrick, Governor of the Central Branch of National Soldiers' Homes, died last night at Dayton, Ohio. Gen. Patrick was born in Jefferson County, New York, in 1811. In 1835 he graduated from West Point, and in 1837 he was ordered to the Cherokee Nation in Florida, where he served for five years. In the Mexican war he was placed on special duty with reference to building gun carriages, and was juror at his during the entire war, never drawing a sword with his command. At the outbreak of the late war he was appointed Major of a New York regiment, but later was placed on duty nominally as inspector-general of New York. In 1862 he was made Brigadier-General, commanding a brigade with Doubleday's division. Later he was made Provost Marshal of the Army of the Potomac. In 1880 he was appointed Governor of the Soldiers' Home, and less his management of the institution was investigated by a Congressional Committee, at which time, in going over the testimony relative to the case, Gen. Patrick said: "Gentlemen of the Committee: Undoubtedly I am a man of strong convictions. I fear God, and Him only. I shall not depart while the little of life that is left to me shall remain from the principles I have laid down and through life for my guidance. I shall not depart from the system long ago adopted by me to deal justly, to walk softly before God, and to love and do all the good I can to my fellow man."

The East and West Railroad of Alabama.

The directors of the East and West Railroad of Alabama met yesterday at the office of Eugene Kelly & Co. to transfer the control of the company to a Board selected by Mr. Eugene Kelly in accordance with his purchase of the interests of Messrs. Browning and West. The old Board resigned, and the following gentlemen were elected to fill their places: Charles M. Fry, President of the Bank of New York, who is also elected Vice-President; Frederick Fox, Vice-President of the Park Bank; Eugene Kelly, William H. Farrell, and Stephen P. Austin of Eugene Kelly & Co., who were cho en Treasurer and Secretary respectively; R. N. Harard, lately President of the American Loan and Trust Company; John Byrne of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, A. Prencice, who is also President of the Board, and Judge John W. Inzer of Alabama. Foreclosure proceedings looking to a sale of the road are in progress.

A Vacation in All But Name.

One of the employees in the Custom House handed an official looking document to a clerk in Collector Magone's office.

What's this, an application for a leave of absence?" asked the clerk.

"Yes."

"Well," said the clerk after hastily looking through it, "you'll have to change it. The collector objects to the term 'vacation,' which he says he has no right to grant."

"What'll I say, then?"

"Oh say that you want to visit your family, that you're not feeling well, that you have a sickness at home, that you want to see your relatives, or anything of that kind, but strike out 'vacation,' or you spend your summer in town."

The Saratoga Billiard Tourney.

Arrangements are completed for the billiard tournament that Champion George F. Slosson arranged for the summer sports at Saratoga. It will be played on the evenings of August 6, 7, and 8 at the Town Hall, the contestants being Slosson, Maurice Daly, and William Sexton. They are to play champion carroms and the hotel proprietors have raised a purse of $1,000 prize money for them. This sum may be increased. Daly is in active practice at his down-town room, and Sexton is training with veteran "Mort" Humphreys as an opponent, every night at his Broadway room.

THE CANAL IN BAD SHAPE.

De Lesseps's Great Work Making Scarcely Perceptible Progress.

The *Engineering News* of to-day contains the following upon the Panama Canal:

"Among all classes, and especially among the foremen and laborers on the canal line, there is a lack of faith and confidence, and there is no such abundance of money on the Isthmus as there used to be. The unavoidable impressions gained from two days spent in watching the work are non-effectiveness, and that, in spite of the immense amount of costly machinery and plant which has been sent to the Isthmus, the work is being done by hand labor. Most of the excavating and dumping plant is badly deteriorated, and should the work continue a year longer nearly, if not quite all of it, will have to be replaced.

"As a result of the method of letting work in each section to many different contractors, without, apparently, any restrictions as to dumping ground, instead of letting an entire section to full depth and width to one party on carefully digested studies of where every yard of earth should be deposited, fully 90 per cent. of all material excavated is handled twice and three times.

"There has been some work at Culebra since 1885, but, in comparison with the total to be done, the new cuts are like the furrows in a ploughed field. Looking down from the height of Culebra into the peaceful valley of the Rio Grande far below, with only a narrow drainage ditch in the centre, and a few isolated patches of fresh earth here and there—everything else having been already reclaimed by the ever-encroaching tropical vegetation—the colossal grandeur of the assertions that the canal will be opened in 1890 becomes oppressive."

DR. PERPENTE TRIES SUICIDE.

If He Had Not He Would Not Now be in Custody for Malpractice.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Chief of Detectives Wood received erroneous information this morning that Dr. Frederick C. Perpente had committed suicide at Bay Head, N. J. Dr. Perpente and A. P. Crilly, a young lawyer, have been fugitives for several days. They were held responsible by a Coroner's jury for the death of Miss Andora Troxell of Allentown, Pa., who died in this city on July 17, of a criminal operation. The telegram announcing Dr. Perpente's death was the first intimation the police authorities had of his whereabouts.

Chief of Detectives Wood immediately sent one of his men to Bay Head. The officer telegraphs to-night that he has Perpente under arrest, and will bring him to this city in the morning if he is able to travel. The Doctor was found in a swamp by a farmer on Tuesday morning unconscious from the effects of an overdose of morphine taken with suicidal intent. The intelligence was conveyed to the police by a friend of the Doctor's who had met him at Bay Head on Monday in an accidental way. The Doctor confided in the friend, and it was only after hearing the report of his suicide, and believing him to be dead, that the friend divulged his whereabouts. Nothing has yet been heard of Crilly, the alleged betrayer of Miss Troxell.

WANTED FOR MALPRACTICE.

The Police Looking for a Brooklyn Doctor and for "Cyrus Watson."

Annie Lauretta Murphy, 18 years old, who resides with her brother-in-law, Frederick Kirschbaum, at 511 East 119th street, met a young man who called himself Cyrus Watson in Fulton street, near Broadway, in the middle of last March, as she was going home from her work. Annie is employed as a telegraph operator by the Western Union Company, and is quite pretty. The young man rode up town with her to Fifty-ninth street on a Second avenue car. Other meetings followed, and finally, it is alled, Watson betrayed her under promise of marriage. He took her to a physician in Brooklyn, who performed an illegal operation.

The girl's child was born last Monday, and so critical was her condition last evening that Coroner Eidman was summoned and took her ante-mortem statement, in which she related circumstantially what is briefly told above.

She said that Watson had represented himself as having plenty of money from his father. She asserts that he promised her marriage several times. Watson is described by her as tall, slim, blond, and smooth faced, with big blue eyes and projecting brows. She says she has reason to believe that Watson is not his real name. Detectives Mott and Price of the East 126