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The Sun.

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LOST IN A HILL CYCLONE.

THE GRACE-GODKIN-GEORGE THREE-MASTED SCHOONER FOUNDERS.

Eminent Citizens Stand Up in Cooper Union and Gnaw a Tile While the Arches Ring with Cheers for the Governor—Police Refuse to Clear the Hall—A Sudden Wind Up.

There was a fine old time in Cooper Union last night at the meeting called by "supporters of Cleveland and Thurman to protest against the renomination of David B. Hill." Admission to the greater part of the subterranean amphitheatre was by little yellow tickets, which had been scattered like corn kernels in planting time. Calvin Tomkins had charge of the ticket distribution. He sent them out enclosed in notes on his business letter paper, which says he deals in construction supplies. All the elect who received them were to be admitted between 7 and 7:45 at the Third avenue entrance on the south end of the hall. When a SUN reporter handed in his little ticket just before 8 o'clock the hall was exactly half filled. The main gates on Eighth street were then thrown open, and in tumbled a crowd sufficient to fill the hall up comfortably, but not crowd it. Inspector Williams and Capt. McCullagh, the elder, with seventy-five men, were drawn up in the main lobby. The Inspector facetiously said he was there to fill it or clear it (meaning the hall) just as the situation demanded. Postal cards addressed to "Calvin Tomkins, Esq.," were distributed, which asked the folks to notify him in writing if they would vote against Gov. Hill.

Inside the speakers' room waiting for the time to start things were Mr. John De Witt Warner, the stout-lunged orator of the Reform Club, who was to preside temporarily; Henry George, Louis F. Post, and W. T. Croasdale, lately of the United Labor party; Mr. Tomkins, Anson Phelps Stokes, who was at the great Democratic demonstration in the Garden when the Governor delivered his speech to 15,000 Democrats on Thursday night; Wheeler H. Peckham, who was to be the permanent helm of the meeting, and Mr. William M. Ivins, Col. Chamberlain and partner of the Hon. William R. Grace.

Mr. Ivins did not sit with the others on the platform. He stood behind one of the massive pillars in the rear, and only showed himself once when it became apparent that the assembly was not exactly an assembly of anti-Hill men. Then Mr. Ivins, who in open view long enough to protest, with Calvin Tomkins, that Inspector Williams and Capt. McCullagh should quiet the Hill men or put them out.

"I can't do that, Mr. Ivins," replied the Inspector; "this is a public meeting, and they have a right to say anything that's reasonable."

Mr. Ivins was nervous and very angry, as he replied:

"They have no right here. We hired this hall."

Mr. Post said that the affair cost $400, and that the money was raised by all chipping in.

Things didn't run right at the meeting. Everett P. Wheeler had sent a letter attacking the Governor, but it wasn't read, because the managers of the affair had all they could do to keep the Hill men from running away with the meeting. The managers had prepared there a printed address, which would make a column of THE SUN, and a typewritten resolution that the address be adopted and presented to the Democratic State Convention. The address is a monument of bad English and clouded elocution, wholly devoted to that respect some of the efforts of the Civil Service Supervisory Board, but it manages to accuse Gov. Hill of everything the *Evening Post* and Henry George have ever accused him of. It says he is "not a Democrat." It says he was "guilty of the summary and wanton removal of the worthy and most competent Civil Service Commissioners appointed by Gov. Cleveland." It accuses him, of all men, of preventing the reapportionment and redistricting of the State in accordance with the Constitution. It sums up the Republican case made up by the Aqueduct Investigating Committee as Senator Fassett of the Republican State Committee might do it in a stump speech, and it leaves out the crushing Democratic answer of Mayor Hewitt and others to the partisan attack on the government. This is a sample of the literary style of the thing:

> The candidacy of David B. Hill concerns electoral reform, because David B. Hill, as Governor of this State, stood between the voters and a law which was not only designed to give, but given, the people of this State that actual equality at the polls and that secrecy of the ballot which is now denied them by the defect in our electoral system, which permits the greater and more numerous parties to nominate by delegates to be usurped by irresponsible bodies, who are enabled to make an auction or a lottery of nominations, and to manufacture the success of their candidates and the practical disfranchisement of the masses, by the use of money in elections to control that machinery, which should be under the control of the State, to debauch the electors and systematically defeat the very object of our representative system of government.

"We are aware," the address goes on, "that the last State Convention of the Democratic party formally declared itself as opposed to the measure"—but the address doesn't think the Democratic party really meant it.

Mr. Post began reading the address. It was not signed, and was punctuated with hisses.

Mr. Peckham had a hard time of it when he got up to make the first speech. He was talking of the effect of Blaine's personal character on the fortunes of the Republican party in 1884 when a stentorian voice interrupted him with a shout of "What's the matter with Hill?" and the response came back in a sounding chorus: "He's all right."

Mr. Peckham—I'll tell you [the voices, "Hill's all right"] that Mr. Hill is just like Blaine—[yells and a shout: "There's where you'll get left!"]

The friends of the managers began to roar, "Put them out! Put them out!" and this was followed by wild yelling, hisses, and cries of "No, no!" followed by the shout, "Hill's all right!" Mr. Peckham had to wait, and when he could begin again there were demands for him to "Speak up!" "We can't hear you!" "You've talked there for fifteen minutes and we can't hear you!" This came from the rear, and when Mr. Peckham tried to accommodate them he was greeted with "Now you're shouting!"

Mr. Peckham took another tack and spoke of the personal popularity of Mr. Cleveland as against Mr. Blaine, and illustrated it by recounting the majority of "2,000 or less" for Mr. Cleveland in New York in 1884.

"What's that got to say against Gov. Hill," shouted a voice in the gallery, but Mr. Peckham ignored the inquiry. He began to tell about the removal of the Mayor and Comptroller from the Aqueduct Commission, and asked: "Who did that?" A roar from the rear said "David B. Hill," and great cheering and hand-clapping and hissing followed. "Put them out," was thrown in in chunks.

"David B. Hill," began Mr. Peckham again [cheers and more cries of "Put them out"] "kept Rollin M. Squire in," and he pulled out Squire's letter to Flynn relating to the control of patronage in the Department of Public Works.

"Going to read it?" was the stentorian inquiry from an auditor, and Mr. Peckham replied:

"It's very short. It will show us where Hill is," but he could not go on for a Hill man roared out, "David B. Hill is all there," and then there were more cheers and hisses.

"David B. Hill," started in Mr. Peckham, "knew of the bargain between Flynn and Squire." Hisses and hand clapping followed with interpolations of "Make less noise there," "sing the great gathering of Hill men in the body of the hall."

"This meeting," cried Mr. Peckham, "was called to protest against—[Yells of 'No! no! Yes! yes!' and roaring voices demanding 'Three cheers for David B. Hill!'"]

Mr. Peckham was evidently getting rattled, for he shouted back when ordered was restored.

"It seems that all the people of New York are not honest men [more cheers for David B. Hill, some men with so little shame as to come to a meeting avowedly for—[a voice, 'you can't get on top of Hill'] But I hope the convention will give us a man [roars of 'Hill!'] against whom nothing can be said."

Then Mr. Peckham gave it up, and there were shouts for Henry George and "Post! Post!" meaning Louis F. Post. But it wasn't either Mr. George's or Mr. Post's turn. Mr. Peckham introduced ex-Railroad Commissioner John D. Kernan.

Mr. Kernan had asked Mr. Tomkins to distribute type-written copies of his speech among the reporters, and Mr. Tomkins had joyously complied with the request. But Mr. Kernan shared the fate of Mr. Peckham, and was so constantly interrupted that he didn't deliver half the speech, and even that lacked coherency. Here's a sample:

"When Gov. Hill [A voice, 'Hello! Hello, Governor!' and 'leader!'] delivered his epigram, 'I am a Democrat,' he thought he was better than the rank and file who had been faithful in storm and sunshine."

Mr. Kernan then said that the meeting's protest against the Governor's renomination would have nothing to do with a protestor's action after the Buffalo Convention had named the man. This was considered very gracious by a Hill man, who musically said "Ah!"

Mr. Kernan said he wouldn't exaggerate anything against the Governor. A basso profundo voice said: "What a story," and when Mr. Kernan proceeded to say "we elected Gov. Hill to that high office," he was interrupted with "We will again!" This netted Mr. Kernan into sending back at the audience, "We always have sinners among us," and continuing, "We elected Hill to the place second to that of the Presidency;" but the Hill men were at him again with "You didn't." Things were beginning to look as if the Hill sentiment was too strong for the orator to buck against. The Hill men turned to the man who denied that Mr. Kernan or any of his friends had elected Gov. Hill, and cried "Platform! platform!" Then the shouts of "Put them out!" went up again. Mr. Kernan returned to the charge with: "Gov. Hill's nomination" [a voice, "The next Governor of the State," followed by "You're a liar"] would put the Democrats on the defensive. "We Democrats [laughter] must not be put in such a position. There are plenty of men—[A voice, 'They'll never never nominate you,' and another voice, 'Who made you Railroad Commissioner?'] I can name a dozen fit for the place. Flower, Chapin, Grace. [A roaring voice—'He's at the bottom of this,'] or Henry George. [Cheers and hisses, and the old cry of 'Put them out.'] Let the Democratic Convention remove the only obstacle to Democratic success."

This was instantaneously followed by a terrific unison of w-h-o-o-s against the speaker and an uprising of the managers, who insisted that the Hill men should be hustled out. Six policemen hurried to the Third avenue side of the hall. The women in the front seats became frightened, the audience was on its feet cheering and hissing. Mr. Kernan stepped back, and Mr. Peckham, advancing to the speaker's desk, shouted that he wanted to introduce Mr. George.

That diverted the attention of the audience from the policemen and the Hill men, who, by the way, weren't put out, and Mr. George's admirers gave him a warm welcome. But the Hill men were not to be squelched, they gave back hisses in reply to the George men's cheers, and a particularly enthusiastic young Democrat in the middle of the hall, a dozen seats from the platform, rose, and swinging his umbrella around his head, roared out: "I propose three cheers for Gov. David B. Hill," and they were given with a vim.

All this time Mr. George waited to begin. He walked up and down the platform with his hands behind his back and seemed nervous. When he got a chance he said:

> I propose to vote for Grover Cleveland and Allen G. Thurman, not because they are Democrats, but because they represent Democratic principles. [A voice: "Henry George principles, too."] Many of us are with Grover Cleveland against the robbery and fraud, protection. [A voice, sneeringly: "Ur!" I have never been so happy as I am in this campaign. I propose to vote against David B. Hill. [Cheers and hisses.] I am for Grover Cleveland because I am a free trader. I want to see all barriers of intercourse between nations swept aside. I want to end that system. I hail with delight this light in the Democratic party. [A voice—"David B. Hill!" and cheers.] Gov. Hill! [Cheers were again given for the Governor) made last night a speech that you could get any day out of the hackneyed columns of the *Tribune*.

Then he charged the Governor with being friendly to the "machine," and a voice sang out, "Isn't it dis-grace-ful?" This caused another turmoil. A vociferous young man yelled that "There was a lot of Hill's money over there," pointing to the seats occupied by the Hill army. This maddened another young man in the front, who popped up, and swinging his fist at the first speaker he shouted: "There's none of it spent here, and I propose three cheers for Gov. Hill!" and the cheers were echoed by the arches overhead. There was more uproar, one man hurling at Mr. George: "Go back to England where you belong!"

Mr. George waited four minutes, and then his friends shouted: "Go ahead!" "If the gentlemen will preserve order," he replied, "I'll go ahead." Then he told what the "machines" did for the people, and had to stop when it was fired back at him: "You didn't give us anything!"

This provoked Mr. George. He has been accustomed to the adulation of his audiences and couldn't stand the pressure. He walked over to where Inspector Williams was standing leaning against a pillar at the upper end of the platform and said:

"Inspector Williams, I believe that there are people here who want to hear the speaking."

The Inspector didn't budge. Mr. George waited for a reply, and it was then that Mr. Ivins rushed from behind his pillar and said to the Inspector, "I suppose you won't move until a murder has been committed."

"I cannot put those people out," replied the Inspector; "this is a public meeting."

"No, it isn't," snapped Mr. Ivans; "we hired the hall."

The Inspector thereupon consulted with Capt. McCullagh, and a waft of their clubs in the direction of their men in the rear told them that the Hill army must be quiet. But the Hill people hadn't got through cheering, and the policemen were more amused than anything else. Mr. George started in again by announcing that 20,000 officeholders in New York were "supported by the criminal classes." "Why, when I was in Elmira," he continued, "they told me that there were regular auction sales for votes on election day." This was greeted with "Rats!" and "Nonsense!" Mr. George said there was nothing like that, meaning the auction sales, in England. Mr. George wanted the Australian secret ballot system. His advocacy of the Australian system also brought out the cries of "Rats!" Then he said of Gov. Hill: "His defeat is necessary to political reform." [Yells.]

The Hill men roared, "You can't defeat him!" and some began to send questions at him. Mr. George's friends cried "Don't answer," and he didn't.

"I desire above all things," Mr. George resumed, "the election of Grover Cleveland. [Voices—"We'll elect him without you."] You can't elect him without me, for I am going to vote for him; but if you elect David B. Hill [shouts of "We will!"] you'll do it without my vote. [Yell vote for Warner Miller."]

People were straggling out when Walter S. Logan "of New York and Brooklyn" began to speak. He was quickly shut off by Mr. Peckham, who saw the drift of things. The yellow ticket fellows were tired, and there was danger that the Hill men would capture the whole show. Mr. Peckham asked for a vote on the resolutions. It was pretty evenly divided, but he said they were adopted and he declared the meeting adjourned, although the George men in the audience were shouting for Post, and had been at intervals during the evening. In the haste to adjourn a committee of five spoken of in the resolutions to carry the protest to the Convention was not named.

SAD DAY IN JACKSONVILLE.

SEVENTY NEW CASES OF FEVER AND NINE DEATHS YESTERDAY.

Dr. Cone Williams and Dr. F. C. Watson Among the Dead—The Depopulating Committee Report 18,000 Persons in the City, Half of whom Are Willing to Go—Outbreak of Fever in Baker County.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 7.—The situation is very grave here to-day, and the people feel very much disheartened and discouraged. There is no safety now save in going away, and every avenue is closed. The new cases are springing up in such alarming numbers as to upset even those who had calculated on the worst, while the increased death rate very much alarms them all. It certainly seems as though the fever was assuming a more malignant form. Up to 1 P. M., thirty-three new cases had been reported and four deaths. H. A. L. Engle, the energetic head of our Sanitary Bureau, was taken this forenoon. President Daniel is reported as improving slowly.

The official bulletin for the twenty-four hours ending at 6 P. M. to-day is as follows: New cases, 70; deaths, 8; total number of cases to date, 504; total number of deaths to date, 60. The deaths are: Dr. Frank C. Watson, Mrs. Robert Grace, Mrs. Sarah Herrick, Oswald M. Eligot, Marcus A. Botherton, Dr. Cone Williams, A. O. Morgan, and Mrs. Washington (colored). The new cases are: Miss Millie Hammer, Henrietta Rohman, Mrs. E. C. Irwin and daughter, Miss Hellen, J. W. Jandon, J. E. Church, Laura English, E. K. Norwood, a girl at convent; Mr. Brotherton, Charles Odell, George Chambers (colored), Martha Chambers (colored), Peyton Ropes, Samuel Bassely, Miss Annie Hopkins, G. W. Gates, John Oakler, Jasper N. Day, Isadore Dey, Carrie Smith, J. L. McKinnon, negro boy, Harriet Parkhill, Carrie Johnson, Mahala Holder, Charity Savage, Carrie Hastings, Paul Bird, W. C. Roughton, Welburne (colored), Mrs. Robert Bucro, Thomas Bethel, Alfred Sprink, two children of George Goff, two children of Mrs. Louisa Avery, Mrs. Charles Wolf and eight children, Mrs. George Thames, Dave Bodenhamer, Kate McNulty, Mrs. Kernan, Emma Bowden (colored), Arthur D. Stevens, Wm. Butler, Lucy Andrew, Mr. Kuntz, W. J. Brannen, Geo. Angel, Ben Williams, J. W. White (colored), Tamar Williams (colored), David Lloyd, Lesia Keller, H. A. Lengle, Addie Doyle, Frank Wood, Jennie Lewis, Victoria Lewis, and Missie Williams.

A rumor was current this afternoon that there are thirty new cases of yellow fever at McClenny, a small timber town four or five miles west of Baldwin and thirty miles from here. If this is true it must have attacked nearly all the inhabitants in the town, as it is but thinly populated.

W. L. Bonnell, representing the Central Railroad of Georgia, received a telegram from headquarters saying that his company stood ready and willing to run excursion trains to various resorts of South Georgia and the Carolinas as soon as the authorities will permit the raising of quarantine, for the benefit of those desirous of getting out of the State. There are many places that would offer an asylum to our refugees if Surgeon-Gen. Hamilton's mulishness could be overcome. The people here have no desire to go to any seaport, as they recognize that there can be no protection, but they certainly they ought to be allowed to go to the towns in the high regions of the Carolinas when they freely offer a refuge.

The Depopulating Committee have finished their work. Below is their report, which proved a surprise to many:

Total number people in city	18,787
Number willing to leave city	1,491
Number unwilling to leave city	10,575
Number willing to camp	297
Number who refused to say whether they would go or not	1,644
Number with means	3,955
Number without means	6,286
Number who refused to say whether they have means or not	1,880

The big lists of new cases and deaths will most likely change the minds of a large number of those ten thousand who don't want to go. The negroes won't budge, but the whites will probably vote pretty nearly unanimously.

Chairman Schumacher, at the noon session of the association, reported the following subscriptions:

Bre'er & Seccomb, for green fruit trade	$500
Henry H. Sisson & Sons	500
Phœnix Insurance Company, New York	250
Residents of Pilottown, Fla.	4,225
Rasmussen, Baumann & Co.	500
Citizens of Orlando	203
Thomasville, Ga., *Enterprise*	100
Hall & Rackel, New York	100
Hall & Rackel, New York	100
Philadelphia	2,500

A special committee has been appointed, to be known as the "Historical Department," who will write up the epidemic and matters connected therewith.

President Morrison read the following telegram from Senator Pasco:

> Have seen the President and Surgeon-General. If arrangements can be made to receive refugees at Louisville and Nashville to pass through Alabama and Tennessee quarantines will be removed. Duval is here and will communicate with Maxwell and try to perfect arrangements.

In response to Dr. Hamilton's assertion that Camp Perry was all right and the complaints were untrue, a committee of three was appointed to visit the place and publish the facts in this apology for a camp. The correspondents were asked to announce that all supplies for relief of our citizens should be forwarded to Judge L. M. Jones, and all funds to J. M. Schumacher, Chairman of the Finance Committee.

The Bank of Jacksonville has only three men on duty to-day. Three doors on Bay street had crape on them this morning, viz.: F. C. Watson, druggist; Richard Mulroy, bar, and D. A. Andreau, variety store. Andreau lost one of his little daughters from convulsions. Two doctors, Fernandez and Leonard, are quite sick to-day. Dr. Cone Williams died this afternoon, and Dr. Betts is better. H. A. Lengle, Chairman of the Sanitary Committee, is down, and his brother, Dr. J. C. Lengle, has proffered his services, which were accepted.

Among the new cases is the Hon. H. A. Lengle, cashier of the State Bank of Florida and Chairman of the Committee on Sanitation of the Citizen Association, who has worked indefatigably since the outbreak of the fever. Miss Nellie Rogers, the manager of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, died to-night since the official list closed. The infant child of Mrs. Wolff died to-day, but it is said not from yellow fever, though the whole family, the mother and eight children, have the disease. One daughter died yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The following telegrams were received by Surgeon-General Hamilton this afternoon:

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 7.—Our special agent reports ten cases of yellow fever at McClenny, in Baker county, one death from black vomit. Pensacola and Marianna have quarantined against the whole of Baker county. We will proceed to follow their example, and this only exemplifies the fact that the measures you have already taken are right. W. H. SEAZE, Mayor.

ATLANTA, Sept. 7.—Atlanta relies upon the Camp Perry quarantine and the decision of August conference. Can we depend upon direct official notice from you in case this plan should be modified or changed. Answer.

SECRETARY BOARD OF HEALTH.

Surgeon-General Hamilton telegraphed to P. McGlynn, President Citizens Auxiliary Sanitary Committee, Jacksonville, Fla., as follows:

> I will see that arrangements are made for the transportation in cars, under Government supervision, of all persons wishing to leave Jacksonville as soon as possible to such points as will receive them. You must be aware that State laws must govern, and we cannot send refugees to points in States that will not receive them. The camp is being improved as rapidly as possible, and tents are being replaced by houses as fast as possible. I will take up my headquarters at Camp Perry on Monday. Your requisition for sanitary supplies approved.

AID FOR JACKSONVILLE.

Funds Being Collected in this City for the Sufferers from Yellow Fever.

A meeting of citizens of Florida and travelling salesmen, who have an acquaintance in that State, was held at the New York Hotel yesterday to devise ways for raising funds and supplies for the needy sufferers from yellow fever at Jacksonville. Mr. J. D. Treadwell presided. An executive committee, consisting of John M. Taylor, J. F. Jackson, J. E. Broome, and J. D. Treadwell was appointed to meet three times a week to take care of and forward the contributions. Contributions of supplies, food, and clothing will be forwarded by the transportation companies free of charge. Committees consisting of gentlemen in the various lines of trade were appointed to solicit contributions, such as clothing and hats, boots and shoes, groceries and hardware, each line of goods being represented by men in it.

After the meeting and before 6 o'clock $2,800 had been obtained in cash and forwarded. In addition Thurber, Whyland & Co. gave twenty-five cases of wine, which went forward last night to Dr. Neal Mitchell of the Board of Health at Jacksonville.

A Relief Committee was organized in room 217 at the Grand Central Hotel yesterday afternoon. Major Burke was made Chairman of the meeting, and John Gritz Secretary. An Executive Committee of ten will be appointed to-day at the same place to devise plans. Mrs. Sadie Travis of 129 East Tenth street offered to go as a nurse to Jacksonville, and, when it was learned that she had had yellow fever and had been a volunteer nurse during the Memphis plague, her name was taken. It was decided to make the offices of all railroads and steamboat lines to Florida places of deposit for contributions, and these were appointed: J. E. Hassegar, Savannah, Florida and Western road, 261 Broadway; Theodore S. Egan, Clyde line, 35 Broadway; C. C. Deming, Jacksonville, Tampa and Key West road, 10 Wall street; T. S. Dumont, Florida Railway and Navigation Company, 35 Wall street; Mallory Steamship line, Pier 20, East River.

A large number of ladies met yesterday afternoon at Seventeenth street and Broadway and organized a Jacksonville Relief Association. Mrs. Roger A. Pryor was chosen Chairman and Treasurer of the meeting, and Mrs. Manton Secretary.

Mayor Hewitt sent a check for $3,245.35 yesterday to James M. Schumacher, Chairman of the Jacksonville, Fla., Relief Committee for the amount that was sent to the Mayor's office yesterday for the yellow fever sufferers.

The Mayor said that a number of persons had offered to act as nurses in the yellow fever districts. He had recommended them to apply to the Surgeon-General at Washington.

The Relief Committee of the Produce Exchange contributed $500 for the Jacksonville sufferers yesterday afternoon.

Messrs. H. B. Hollins & Co. of 18 Wall street have received $955 for the relief fund.

The International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations will forward any contributions which may be sent to its office, 40 East Twenty-third street, addressed to Benjamin C. Wetmore, Treasurer.

Mr. Harry Miner yesterday wired the Mayor of Jacksonville, and President Neal Mitchell of the Jacksonville Board of Health, asking whether the services of fifty Bellevue Hospital trained nurses, paid by himself, would be accepted. An answer was received from President Mitchell last evening gratefully accepting Mr. Miner's offer. Mr. Miner also wired Surgeon-General Hamilton at the United States Hospital in Washington, asking whether nurses from the North would be more liable than Southern nurses to fall sick, on account of their not being acclimatized.

J. Charles Davis for Mr. Miner visited Matron Agnes S. Brennan of the Bellevue Hospital Training School yesterday, and received assurances that as many Bellevue Hospital nurses, graduated from the school, can be had as may be required. Miss Brennan secured the services of several nurses yesterday. Mr. Davis said last evening that the nurses will probably leave New York in a body on a steamer to Fernandina, and thence to Jacksonville by rail. Physicians have advised that this route should be taken rather than an all rail route, because they will be less liable to take the fever on their arrival. Preparations for the journey will be completed to-day.

At the meeting of the Tammany Committee on Organization last evening Fire Commissioner Croker offered a resolution that a call of the districts be made for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to be forwarded to the Mayor of Jacksonville, Judge Duffy, Justice Clancey, and President Forster made eloquent appeals in favor of the resolution, and it was unanimously adopted. The call of the districts resulted in the collection of $100 each from twenty-three districts and $200 from the Twenty-first, making a total of $2,500. This telegram was then sent to the Mayor of Jacksonville:

> The Tammany Hall organization of the city of New York, sympathizing with the afflicted sufferers of your city, inclose you herewith $2,500 for their aid.
>
> The money will be sent early this morning by express by Justice Gorman, the treasurer.

WILLIAM TURNBULL DEAD.

Attacked by Pneumonia After a Cold Drive to Saratoga Lake.

SARATOGA, Sept. 7.—William Turnbull of New York, who was a chum of Commodore Vanderbilt, and an intimate friend of his son, William H., died at the United States Hotel today. He has been for many seasons a guest at the United States, and was a well acquainted with the old time guests as were the proprietors of the hotel. He came here in July, and at once became a familiar figure in the millionaires' corner, on the Division street piazza. He took a drive every day, and regularly visited Moon's old hotel, at Saratoga Lake. There he met many friends, and they told amusing stories, and otherwise made themselves happy. A few days ago, when the temperature became lower, and the few remaining guests in Saratoga were wearing overcoats and wraps, he caught a severe cold. On Tuesday night he had a chill and sent for a glass of brandy. Later he called for Dr. May, the physician of the hotel, and was advised by him to remain quiet, and not to venture into the open air while the weather was so cold. Mr. Turnbull was 68 years of age, but was apparently strong and hearty. On Wednesday he felt so well that he invited a friend to take a drive with him to the lake. The weather was cold and blustering, and he was one of the few men who ventured out upon the road that day. When he returned to the hotel he became very ill, and Dr. May and Dr. McEwen attended him. There were unmistakable signs of pneumonia, and it was feared that he would not live through the night, but yesterday he rallied, to the astonishment of his physicians, and they felt certain that he would recover. Last night he grew worse, and when his wife arrived he was apparently unconscious. She spoke to him, saying: "William, I am here." He turned his head, as though about to recognize her, but did not open his eyes, and remained unconscious all night and until his death to-day. His body has been embalmed, and will be taken to New York to-morrow morning.

Mr. Turnbull was born in Edinburgh, and made a comfortable fortune in California. He shared Commodore Vanderbilt's love of a trotting horse, and for years his team has been familiar to frequenters of Gabe Case's, Judge Smith's, and John Barry's. His favorite horse was Manfred. He was also very fond of the mare Belfidere. Mr. Turnbull named a pet colt for the Commodore, and it was through him that William H. Vanderbilt made the sale of Maud S. to Robert Bonner for $40,000. He was not much of a bettor on the track. Occasionally he allowed his horses to be entered at the old Union Course. Mr. Turnbull belonged to the American Jockey Club, the Gentlemen's Driving Association, and the Coney Island Jockey Club. He was one of the reorganizers of the Manhattan Club. For the last sixteen years he and his wife had lived at the Gilsey House. He was a strong Republican in politics, and just before leaving New York the last time he remarked that he had voted for Gen. Harrison's grandfather. Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has telegraphed his regret at Mr. Turnbull's death, and has directed Superintendent Toucey to put a special car at the disposal of Mrs. Turnbull whenever she shall desire it.

THE LOWER BRULE SIOUX.

The Commission Think they Will Get Many Signatures to the Treaty from Them.

LOWER BRULE AGENCY, Dakota, Sept. 7.—The members of the Sioux Commission crossed the Missouri last evening, and are preparing for a council to-morrow afternoon. The Rev. Luke S. Walker, the only pure-blood Indian who has full priest's orders in the Episcopal field, is a strong advocate of the bill, and, as he is a man of untiring energy and great influence here, will carry many votes. Major Tippett, the clerk in charge, like Major Anderson, believes that in aiding the Commission he also does the Indians the greatest possible good, and every effort will be made to get names on the black paper. There is no bulldozing allowed under either of these men's noses, and fair, open dealing on both sides is well understood to be the only thing in order. A few of the wilder elements have banded themselves together and threaten to club the first signer.

"All right," says Mr. Walker. "I am going to sign first; then let them club."

Five chiefs are in favor of signing and carry the members of their bands, and the Christian Brotherhood, a strong society of young men, has already spent much time instructing the people, and will act as an offset to the so-called soldiers. No trouble is anticipated, and none will be allowed. One hundred and ten signed at Crow Creek, and as many, if not more, will do so here. The meetings will probably be held under a large awning erected for that purpose on the green in front of the agency. There was an evening service at the agency chapel with a full attendance of the chiefs. There will be council and a meeting of the Young Men's Brotherhood this evening, at which leaders or speakers will receive their cues and last suggestions.

Maybe the Cyclone will Arrive To-day.

Fall overcoats were plentiful about town yesterday, and the pawnbroker redeemed many of his outstanding tickets. To the young man who could not scrape together enough to meet the pawnbroker's stern demands, it may be comforting to learn that warmer weather is predicted for to-day. Rain is to accompany it, and those who pinery orchids now down in the Gulf regions may arrive.

ALL SERENE FOR GOV. HILL.

LIKELY TO BE RENOMINATED BY ACCLAMATION NEXT WEEK.

No Opposition from the County Democracy—Tammany's Trip to Buffalo—Justice Murray Announces his Sentiments.

Gov. Hill remained in the city until 6 o'clock last evening, when he went to Albany. He attended to some private business and called at the National Democratic Headquarters. But most of the time he spent in his room at the Hoffman House, where he received a large number of callers. They were both political and personal friends. The Governor has a very pleasant way of putting his caller into the alcove of his room on a comfortable divan, with its back to the window, while he sits on a chair face to face with him. The Governor's face is thus in a strong light, and every expression of countenance visible. Many public men have a habit of reversing this arrangement and putting their visitors in the light so that their faces can be studied, while that of the host is in the shadow.

The meeting of Tuesday night in Oswego will be the next at which Gov. Hill will speak. His friends were not only serenely confident yesterday, as they have been for weeks, of his renomination by acclamation in Buffalo, but they were also enjoying the comfortable assurance that the County Democracy delegates from this city will not oppose it in any way. This and the fact that Tammany Hall and Kings county are solid for the Governor, while all through the State the delegates are being instructed to vote for him, impelled one enthusiastic friend to say: "If the Governor should decline the nomination, it would be looked upon as a direct stab at President Cleveland, and," he added, reflectively, "that would be exactly the effect of it."

The Tammany Hall Committee on Organization authorized last evening a call for the Tammany City, County, Congress, Assembly, and Aldermanic Conventions, but left the times and places for holding them undetermined. The final arrangements for the trip to the Buffalo Convention, 250 braves strong, are announced. They will leave the Grand Central Depot at 2 P. M. on Monday, and stop in Troy at 6 o'clock. Ex-Mayor Murphy and the rest of the Troy Democrats will take hold of them there, and from that time until 11 P. M. will take them in charge. It is estimated that all of preparation and over 100 cents on the dollar of good will will permit. Parades, music, and eating and drinking will fit the travellers for their bunks when their time comes, and they will be in Buffalo by the time they are ready to get up.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor of the Committee on Trusts reported the action of the Attorney-General on their petition, with every prospect of victory for the Tammany idea.

At the Seventeenth District County Democracy Convention last night, at which Justice Henry Murray was chosen a delegate to the Democratic State Convention, he said that he had no intention whatever of leaving the County Democracy. "In the name of all that's fair and lovely," he continued, "where should I go? No, I have no desire to return to Tammany Hall, and I will never lie prostrate on the bed of an organization other than the County Democracy's."

He referred sarcastically to the bolts from the latter organization of Fire Commissioner Purroy and Judge White, and characterized the latter's move as "a revidence of puny, small, miserable, and deplorable weakness." But he pitched into Mayor Hewitt, and said: "He is not a Democrat, and the sooner the old party gets rid of him the better. I say now before all, if they nominate Mr. Hewitt for the Mayoralty, I will not support him. If that's treason let them make the most of it."

The stereopticon man's moon shone out brightly in Madison square for Gov. Hill and Mayor Hewitt last night. One of its beams was:

The citizens of New York cannot afford to lose A. S. Hewitt for Mayor.

Gov. Hill is the most available man for his own succession.

It turned on the Old Roman, too, and shot this out into the night frequently:

> A long life of patriotic virtue will be crowned by Thurman's election to the Vice-Presidency.

Then the moon irradiated space with President Cleveland's praises.

There was a crowd of Democrats at the Manhattan Club reception last night, although Judge Thurman did not come. John T. Agnew of the committee to escort the Old Roman to the club called on him at the Fifth Avenue Hotel about 7 P. M. and received Judge Thurman's regretful declination. The great Ohican was then sitting up, with his legs wrapped in a blanket. He was smoking a black cigar, and was as chipper as a chipmunk.

Among those at the reception were Col. Calvin S. Brice, Charles H. Peck, Roger A. Pryor, J. Edward Simmons, Herman Oelrichs, Recorder Smyth, George H. Forster, and Martin B. Brown. Many of the men had bandannas tucked within their low cut waistcoats. There was lots of Thurman talk, and the crowd didn't go home until after midnight.

SHE WAS RICH ALL THE TIME.

The Little Old Woman Whom Poor Neighbors Fed and Warmed.

For several years a little old Scotch woman lived in a small room in the upper part of the tenement house at 272 West Thirty-eighth street. Among the tenants she was known as Mother Jarvis. Her name was Mary. She worked occasionally as a nurse in private houses, and was also understood to be an expert in massage treatment. She always looked wan and delicate, and as her employment seemed to be very infrequent, the other tenants supposed she was too poor to buy proper nourishment. They made her occasional presents of fruit and delicacies. She seemed to be grateful, although she was not communicative. She told the tenants that she was all alone in the world.

On blizzard day one of the tenants went into her room with a cup of coffee. She was in bed, wrapped up in her blankets, and shivering with cold. There was plenty of coal and wood in the room, but there was no fire. The visitor supposed that Mother Jarvis was too weak to make a fire, and therefore offered to do it for her. The little woman protested saying that she wanted to save her fuel. During the most of the winter she still refused to use any of her fuel.

In May she became very sick, and was sent to St. Vincent's Hospital. When she was removed she took with her a queer little bag. She had not been in the hospital long before the Sisters learned that the bag contained bank books showing deposits amounting to $12,412, and thirty-four shares of the stock of the Central National Bank, worth $129 each at the present time. She said she had no relatives, but that she intended leaving her money to the Lord. She grew worse, and died on June 9.

The Sisters in charge of the hospital supposed that some friend of hers would call, but no one came. On Tuesday last a letter was received by Public Administrator Morrison from Mrs. John Dacey, the owner of the house in which Mother Jarvis had lived, and Mr. Merrison called at the hospital and obtained possession of the bank books and stock, which were being held until a claimant should appear.

A Mystery Solved.

BOSTON, Sept. 7.—The mystery in relation to the disappearance of John Walsh, whose blood-stained coat and vest were found on the abutment of the sluiceway where Stony Brook empties in the Charles River, was partly solved yesterday by the finding of his body in a deep hole thirty feet from the abutment. Dr. Draper's autopsy upon the body showed that the man's lungs were filled with blood, and it was evident that his death was the result of hemorrhage. It is surmised that Walsh had the hemorrhage in that vicinity, and that he went to the pool to wash the blood from his hands and face, first removing his coat and vest and laying them where found; that he had another hemorrhage while stooping at the water's edge and fell into the water. The autopsy removes all suspicion.

A Boston Fireman Killed.

BOSTON, Sept. 7.—Ladderman McGee of Truck 1 lost a leg and his life this afternoon. While responding to an alarm, which proved to be for a trifling blaze, the truck was tearing at full speed down Hanover street, and swung against a horse car. McGee, who was on top of the truck, was thrown between two of the swaying ladders by the force of the collision. His left leg fell between the edges of the two ladders, and before he could lift it the edges had closed like shears, and cut off the limb as cleanly as with a knife. It hung dangling for a few seconds, and then dropped to the ready. McGee fell back, bleeding and fainting, on top of the truck. His comrades carried him to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he died this evening.

Hyman Still the Champion.

TORONTO, Sept. 7.—The match between Mr. Wood of London and Mr. Hyman for the lawn tennis championship was played this afternoon in the presence of a large and fashionable company. Hyman won in straight sets—6—4, 6—3, 6—2—and thus still retains the championship.

Old Comrades of Gen. McClellan

Will read with pleasure a vigorous defence of his war record by Gen. Fitz John McClellan, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, in the September *Scribner*.—*Adv.*

STRIKE RIOT IN FERNANDINA.

Troops Called Out, and the City Placed Under Martial Law.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 7.—The longshoremen's strike in Fernandina resulted in violent demonstrations yesterday. The Governor has ordered State troops there from Gainesville and Ocala, and called out also the Nassau Rifles of Fernandina. The town has been placed under martial law. Fifty rioters were arrested this morning, and will be tried this afternoon.

Order was restored this morning when the troops arrived. The leader, named Jackson, and some fifty others were arrested. Jackson was fined by the Mayor $250 and imprisoned, and twenty-four others were fined from $5 to $20 each.

Seventeen more were remanded for a hearing and the remainder discharged.

*HELD CAPTIVE BY COUNTERFEIT