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The Sun.

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FACING A SCANDAL DOWN.

THE RETURN HOME OF MAYOR WILLIAM S. STRONG.

He Has Little to Say About Rosa Frey's Suit for Breach of Promise—The Rev. Mr. McDuffie Gives Advice to Married Women—Public Opinion Backs Him.

The sensation the Rev. M. V. McDuffie, pastor of the Remson Avenue Baptist Church of New Brunswick has been stirring up in that community by his series of sermons on the social vice of the town, assumed a secondary place yesterday when it became noised abroad that Mayor William S. Strong had returned to town. Mayor Strong arrived very quietly Saturday night, and the news didn't fairly strike the community till church time yesterday. Mayor Strong left town on Aug. 11, and he was not heard of since until his arrival. He had paid attentions to Rosa Frey, a Swiss servant girl, 20 years old, and on Saturday night, Aug. 10, appeared with her before Recorder Honsell and wanted to be married. The Mayor was drunk and the Recorder declined to perform the ceremony. The next day he disappeared, after telling City Clerk Henry C. Cook that he was going on a ten days' vacation and appointing President of Council Frank Dunn Acting Mayor. That was seven weeks ago. After he left Rosa Frey was shocked at discovering that the promises of marriage, under which she says he betrayed her, were false and tried to get a lawyer to institute suit against him. She was unable to do so until Judge Cowenhoven of the Criminal Court heard her story and offered without fee to act as her lawyer.

She declared she would never marry him now she knew him false, and papers were being prepared in a suit for nominal damages at $15,000. His return was a surprise. Once before he had gone off suddenly under somewhat similar circumstances, and remained three years, and the people of New Brunswick did not expect to see him this time for at least that long.

At 7 o'clock Saturday night he quietly stepped off the New York and Philadelphia express, and, with a passing nod to one or two acquaintances, hastened to the home of his uncle in Burnett street and disappeared inside. He did not show himself at all that night, and very few of the callers who had heard of his arrival were admitted. Yesterday morning his first appearance was to ex-Alderman "Senator" Patrick Houghton, who lives opposite. The Mayor hailed Mr. Houghton from his window, and jovially asked him in. He said he had been travelling in Europe, most of the time in Ireland. He had gone for his health and felt wonderfully better. He returned in the City of Chester, he said, in company with President Frank L. Janeway of the New Brunswick Rubber Factory. He came on home as soon as he arrived, and was prepared to grasp the handle of the Governmental crank on Monday morning. He showed a lot of walking sticks which he said were genuine blackthorns from the Irish bogs. He gave Mr. Houghton one, and afterward presented others to Judge Matthew O'Gorman and ex-Alderman John Bergen, intimate friends. Yesterday morning he showed himself on the streets for an hour, dressed in the latest style. He is 50 years old. He called on acting Chief of Police Fox, City Clerk Cook, and others of his friends, and to all told the same story of European travel. He wouldn't talk to reporters, though, and not one of his friends remember his having said anything about his sudden departure or the suit instituted by Rosa Frey. In the afternoon he escaped questions by driving with his uncle to the farm of the latter, on the other side of the river. At night he was said to have gone to bed very early.

Mr. McDuffie went on last night with his crusade against social vice. The antagonism which his utterances aroused from many quarters when he first began his series of sermons is rapidly dying out, and public sentiment is growing in favor of his fearless work. The publication in THE SUN last Monday of a description of the state of morals in the town which led up to the series of sermons has tended, too, to make people look at Mr. McDuffie's crusade in a favorable light. A citizen said yesterday:

"Things look different in cold type than they do in mere gossip. Our local newspaper men of course knew about it, but were afraid to publish facts."

The ministers also, who are apt to look askance at such bold fronts as Mr. McDuffie's when assumed by a townsman, are now expressing at least sympathy with him.

He based his last night's sermon on the text, "Have respect for the covenant, for the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty." He said that marriage was the most solemn covenant man and woman could enter upon, because it was lifelong and full of great duties, sorrows, and trials. The tendency of the age and the country was toward infidelity and a disregard of marriage. Woman was beginning generally to misconceive her place when married. She did not nowadays limit her society, privileges, and pleasures to one man, her husband. It was her duty to give her affection to no other and not court the love or admiration of any man not her husband. If she did she undermined the whole foundation of society.

It is her privilege to court the smiles of as many men as she chooses before marriage, dress and plume to win their admiration and solicit their favor. But all this must cease when she becomes engaged. To-day married women usurp the place of the young ladies in society, play the belle and lure the smiles and admiration of men. A young lady friend recently said to him, "It isn't worth while to go to Newport any more. The married women simply engross every man, married or single."

Mr. McDuffie thought this very wrong, little less than criminal.

"The scandals in this town are legion. I have established by careful inquiry that one-half of them during the past two years have been about married women."

MESSENGER SCHOENLEBEN.

His Police Friends Try to Give Him a Decent Burial but Fail.

Peter Schoenleben, a little man of curious habit, who has been messenger at Capt. Reilly's station house for many years, was taken suddenly ill at the station a fortnight ago. Sergt. Schmittberger had him removed to Bellevue Hospital, whence, as his case was serious, the doctors sent him to the Charity Hospital. On Saturday morning Sergt. Shelden on looking over a published list of the dead at the Morgue saw the name of Peter Schoenleben, and told the policemen that the old messenger had died and would be buried in Potter's Field if the Morgue authorities were not notified to give him a more decent burial.

The policemen all agreed that it would be base ingratitude to allow him to be interred in a nameless grave, and volunteered to chip in to defray the expense of a coffin and a church service. Capt. Reilly said he would pay for a silver inscription plate, and a neighboring undertaker was told to go to the Morgue and prepare the body for interment.

A couple of hours later several of the messenger's relatives hurried into the station to see Capt. Reilly to get the body for them. They, too, had seen the published name, and were grief-stricken.

Meantime the undertaker had gone to the Morgue. He was told there that nobody answering the description of the messenger had been seen there, and he took the boat to the Charity Hospital to find out why it had not been transferred to the Morgue.

The doctors laughed when they learned his errand.

"Schoenleben dead!" they cried. "Well, he's a mighty lively dead man. Why, he's in the convalescent ward, and will be back at the station house for duty by next Wednesday, anyhow. They explained that somebody had made a clerical error in preparing the mortuary list.

There was joy at the station house when the undertaker got back with this news. Sergeant Sheldon forthwith put up a touching obituary he had prepared, and Capt. Reilly promised to hold a jovial wake over Schoenleben when he gets back to work. The money the policemen chipped in to bury him will be spent for a new suit of clothes.

Cashier Chapin's Defalcation.

FALL RIVER, Sept. 30.—It is stated positively that no other banks in the city will be involved in the Union National and Savings Bank irregularities. The Fall River banks are never in a better condition than now. The National Union Bank will be opened for business as usual to-morrow. The savings bank will be closed by a temporary injunction pending the settlement of affairs. As far as developed to the present time the sums involved in the irregularities are as follows: Loan to Beattie Zinc Company, $23,000; other irregular loans, $18,000; overdrafts (partly secured), $77,000; total, $108,000. Of this amount Beattie Zinc Company paper has been covered by additional security.

The overdrafts from the national bank are partly secured, and it is positively stated that all losses from this bank will be made good. About $80,000 is left for the savings bank to shoulder. The directors think that if the bankers are allowed sufficient time the loss to the savings bank depositors may not exceed the passing of dividends for two years. The examination of the savings bank will be continued to-morrow.

NEW JERSEY PROHIBITIONISTS.

Samuel Besson Nominated for Congress in Hudson County.

The Prohibition party of Hudson county held a Convention in Humboldt Hall, Jersey City, on Saturday night and Sunday morning. The hall is near a saloon, and the sound of clinking beer glasses and the smell of fresh lager beer floated through the windows while the brothers talked of the curse of rum and beer, and of the chances of getting enough votes in the county to secure the adoption of the local option section of the High License law, at the same time denouncing the law and the Republican party for passing it. Incidentally, the chances of electing Fisk President and of sending a Prohibition Congressman from the county were talked of. It was generally believed that in the end the Lord would see that a Prohibitionist is elected President in answer to prayer. Chairman Sayer of the Prohibition County Committee called the Convention to order, and Brother Hancox, who, with Sister Jackson, established the first Faith Cure Church in America, prayed.

Samuel Besson was made permanent Chairman. While the Committee on Credentials were seeing that none but Prohibitionists got into the hall, Chairman Parsons of the State Committee made a speech. He denounced the Democratic party first. Then he went for the Republican party, and left it bald-headed. He also denounced the Labor party and "other monopolistic organizations." The Committee on Resolutions drew up a platform on the lines of the speech and presented it to the Convention. It was unanimously adopted. A little before midnight nominations for Congress were in order. There was only one candidate, Samuel Besson, the Chairman. He was nominated by acclamation. It is not Mr. Besson's first experience as a candidate of the Prohibition party, and this enables him to say that he is not sure he will be elected. Robert Doherty was named for Presidential elector.

A collection was taken up before the Convention adjourned. Prayers will be said for the ticket every day at the Mount Zion Faith Cure Sanctuary in Greenville.

POLITICS IN THE HORSESHOE.

A Bold Republican Will Attempt to Swing a Harrison Banner There.

Terence J. McDonald will superintend the raising of a Harrison and Morton banner at the corner of Grove street and Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, the heart of the Horseshoe district, on Wednesday evening. It will be the first Republican banner raised in the district for years. It is announced that it will be raised under the direction of the Harrison and Morton Workingmen's Protective Club of the Horseshoe Assembly district. Mr. McDonald is the club. The Horseshoe district has always been known as the banner Democratic district of the State, inasmuch as the Democratic majority there is largely what makes the State Democratic. This year it is truly the banner district. There are more banners there than in all the rest of Hudson county put together, and there have been at least 5,000 people at every banner raising. During the coming month several more Democratic banners will be unfurled in the district. Mr. McDonald's banner will be the only Republican one, and it is not at all certain that it will stay where it is put. A bet was made on Saturday evening that the Horseshoe would give over 3,000 Democratic majority.

At the McLaughlin banner raising on Saturday night Assistant District Attorney Joseph M. Noonan was very successful in the points he made against the Republican party. This so tickled an inebriated horseshoer that he went into a saloon, seized a bottle of whiskey and a glass, and rushed to the platform, where he insisted on giving the speaker a drink. Mayor Cleveland, who presided, made a decided objection. The enthusiastic young Democrat persisted and the Mayor more strongly objected. Finally the young Democrat advanced closer to the speaker. Mayor Cleveland was after him in an instant, and, seizing the bottle, wrenched it away from him and threw it far into a vacant lot. Only the sound of breaking glass was heard. It is said that Mr. Noonan paid for the whiskey after the meeting.

BETTING ON THE ELECTION.

Bookmakers Putting Up Thousands on Cleveland's Election.

Bookmaker Jim Mahoney has bet $17,000 at odds of $100 to $80 that Cleveland will beat Harrison. Bookmaker Hen Stodeker has taken $1,000 of the bet on the Harrison side. Bookmaker Mahoney has also bet $2,000 that Cleveland will have more votes in this State than Hill. Hill men promptly took him up. One of the Hill men was Bookmaker Strauss, who took $1,000 of the bet right off.

Subway Commissioner Gibbons, who had many spirited debates with Mayor Hewitt in the Subway Board, bet in the Hoffman House art gallery on Saturday night that Mr. Hewitt would be the next Mayor of New York.

BUFFALO, Sept. 30.—Capt. Thomas Maytham has bet $100 even that Harrison will be elected with Capt. Richard Millen of Detroit. Michael Falvey, a well-known Democrat, has bet $1,000 on Cleveland's election, and is prepared to bet more. John O'Brien, a Fifth ward Democrat, has put up $500 on Democratic success. John Staley, a leading Grand Island Democrat, bet $1,000 on Cleveland with Lawyer James C. Fullerton. Hiram Walsh, the East Buffalo commission merchant, has bet $1,000 on Cleveland with a Boston man. He has $2,000 up now, and is willing to bet more. Lewis Castle, the canal boatman, has bet Frank O'Rourke $300 to $230 that Cleveland will be elected.

DES MOINES, Sept. 30.—W. J. Radcliffe of Sioux City has posted $2,000 even on the election of Cleveland, and that he will carry New York and Indiana, the sum being divided on these three propositions. H. M. Van Vliet of Pella offers to bet $1,000 even on Cleveland's election, and can get no takers.

JOHN C. NEW TURNS OUT THE "RATS."

His Newspaper, for Political Effect, Becomes a Union Office.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 30.—Col. John C. New's paper, the *Journal*, has yielded to the strong pressure brought to bear upon the owner by Senator Quay and other Republican leaders, and to-night becomes a union office. Four of the non-union compositors have been permitted to remain to join the union, the other "rat" printers being discharged. Certain members of the editorial force have become honorary members of the union, as an evidence of good faith, it is presumed.

The effect of this move is variously commented upon. It seems to be the general opinion, however, that Col. New's change of front comes too late to be of any benefit to his warm friend, Gen. Harrison. The impression is too deeply rooted, and seems to be too well founded that New and his son are uncompromising enemies of organized labor, and that this action has been taken purely and simply for political effect. It is not probable, therefore, that any votes will be saved for Gen. Harrison by to-night's surrender to the typographical union.

Still Firm for Hewitt.

There was no change yesterday in the deadlock on the Mayoralty fight excepting that the name of John R. Voorhis was somewhat more frequently spoken of as the probable union candidate in the event of the deadlock being broken by a compromise between Tammany and the County Democrats. Alderman John Cavanagh has made several wagers that Voorhis will be the candidate.

Mayor Hewitt continues to be the County Democracy favorite for a triangular fight, if Tammany insists on a battle at the polls.

Scraps of Politics.

A grand banner raising and ratification meeting of the James F. Coyle Association of the Sixth Assembly District, to endorse the State and national nominees of the Democratic party, will be held this evening at 3 3 Delancey street. These speakers will address the meeting: Edward F. Reilly, Samuel J. Posey, Edwin L. Abbett, and Wm. J. McKenna.

The Cleveland and Thurman Retail Dry Goods Association, which has more than 500 members, will hold an important meeting this evening at 211 Third avenue.

At a regular meeting of the Fourth Assembly district organization of the United Labor party, held at 48 East Broadway on Saturday evening, resolutions were adopted in favor of James J. Coogan for Mayor.

The United Italian Democracy met at its headquarters 81 Washington square, south, on Saturday to ratify the nomination of Cleveland and Thurman. Hill and Jones. Addresses were made by E. Fonti, Chairman, Mr. Lignitt, Capt. E. Casavecchia, and John Cavanaro.

The Keweenaw, of which P. T. Wall is President, at a meeting in the Hoffman House passed resolutions endorsing Cleveland and Thurman and urging the deadlocked local Democrats to nominate William D. Gerrish as a compromise candidate for Mayor.

Myron Banks, the Syracuse, N. Y., cement manufacturer who gave $10,000 to the Democratic National Campaign Committee recently, to help elect Cleveland and Thurman was in town yesterday. He was indignant at a charge stated by the Republicans that he gave the money because he had a $50,000 Government contract in his hand. He declared that he had had no Government contract for the last five years.

From Beginning to End For All

Washing and cleaning Fyle's Fearline is the best.—adv.

A CONFERENCE WITH BLAINE.

CHAIRMAN QUAY CLOSETED WITH THE MAN FROM MAINE.

Mr. Blaine Runs Out Into New Jersey with Congressman Phelps—Gov. Hill Arrives Unexpectedly and Confers with Chairman Murphy and Other Leaders.

The long expected, but strangely delayed conference between Mr. Blaine and the Republican party managers took place yesterday morning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and lasted for several hours. Boss Platt visited his parlors at 11 o'clock, just after Mr. Blaine had breakfasted. With him were Chairman Quay, and National Committeemen Goodloe and Clarkson. Senator Hiscock called later, and Senator Evarts, after wandering around the corridor in silent meditation for a while, went up to the conclave of the leaders too. Senator Hiscock left to catch the midday special for Washington, but the others kept on talking with Blaine until long after 1 o'clock.

Just what they talked about is unknown, but it was reported that Chairman Quay was consulting about the Western stumping tour of Mr. Blaine. Committeeman Goodloe was asked what Mr. Blaine had said about politics.

"Nothing," responded Mr. Goodloe, "except that he said to Mr. Quay that the Governor of North Carolina once said to the Governor of South Carolina that it was a long time since anybody had pressed the electric button for drinks. And," added Committeeman Goodloe, "Mr. Quay agreed with Mr. Blaine, and pressed the ivory button right off."

Congressman William Walter Phelps called after the conference was over, and Mr. Blaine went with him to Congressman Phelps's hotel in Essex county. This visit was reported by some to have something to do with Congressman Phelps's plan to boom the Republican cause in New Jersey, but it was probably a mere social visit.

Mr. Blaine leaves to-day for a tour through Ohio and Illinois.

Gov. Hill arrived in town at 8 o'clock last night and went at once to his rooms at the Hoffman House. The visit was unexpected to most of the local politicians. He was closeted in conference with Chairman Murphy and other State leaders for an hour after he arrived. The Governor will probably remain in town for several days, as he is to speak at Poughkeepsie on the 3d and in Hudson on the 4th. The demand for speeches from him continues to pour in from all parts of the country upon the State and National Committees. Democrats are anxious to have him speak on Friday at Utica and at Brooklyn, and the Governor is unable to decide yet at what place he will speak. Sheriff Grant was one of the local leaders who saw him last evening.

Gov. Hill's other engagements are at Oneida, Oct. 5, afternoon; Utica, Oct. 5, evening; Schenectady, 6; Cooper Union, New York, 8; Gloversville, 9; Batavia, 10; Lockport, 11; Mitchell, Ind., 12, afternoon; Fort Wayne, evening; Lafayette, 13, afternoon; Indianapolis, evening; Kingston, N. Y., 16; Newburgh, 17; Elizabeth, N. J., 18; Brooklyn, 19; New Haven, Conn., 20; Ogdensburg, 23, afternoon; Watertown, evening; Cooperstown, 26, afternoon; Oneonta, evening; Herkimer, 27, afternoon; Amsterdam, evening.

FACTIONS AMONG THE K. OF L.

Mr. Barry Visits One Party of 49 and Tries to Get a Little Bit of Peace.

That part of District Assembly 49 which meets in Pythagoras Hall had a visit at yesterday's meeting from Thomas B. Barry, member of the General Executive Board of the Knights. He said that he came not as an official of the organization, but only as a member who had the good of the organization of the K. of L. at heart. The quarrels which had arisen in 49, he said, he knew was none of his business, but he had trusted so far upon their kindly nature as to come from Philadelphia and say to them that if they earnestly meant the saving of the order in the war they were making upon the dominant faction in 49, and in the order of the Knights of Labor, he would ask them to ponder as to whether they were at all likely to be successful in the fight. If they thought that they could persuade the majority of the Knights that they were honest and meant to be fair, and could show that their enemies were dishonest and unfair, there was yet some hope for the organization. He said he would remind them that the Organization was on its last legs and really was bankrupt. It was all owing, he declared, to the internal wrangling and dissatisfaction among the members everywhere.

A large number of delegates were at first inclined to scoff at any idea of recognition of Mr. Powderly.

"Do you think that we would recognize Mr. Powderly or Mr. Quinn?" a delegate said. "We wouldn't walk on the same side of the street."

It was explained that it would be useless for the Pythagoras Hall faction to think of ever gaining admission to the Convention hall in Indianapolis. Mr. Quinn's friends will run things to suit themselves and all his enemies will be scorched.

"Then let us stay at home and hold a Convention of our own right here in our own hall," was suggested by a delegate.

It was thought that this would not be entirely effectual. Many of the delegates said that the chances were great for them to go to Indianapolis and make converts of delegates who would be in attendance there. It was settled finally that a number of the delegates should go and engage a hall in Indianapolis and see if they could not persuade a whole lot of Mr. Powderly's followers to leave him and join hands with these delegates in the revival of the K. of L.

Mr. Quinn's friends met in their hall in Forsyth street. Mr. Quinn said that they did nothing but talk.

No Identification Yet of the Hoffman House Suicide.

Manager Griffiths of the Prince of Wales Theatre, who arrived on Saturday to settle whether the Hoffman House suicide was really Dramatist E. V. Seebohm, did not make his expected investigation of the suicide's effects yesterday. He said that he would satisfy himself to-day. He has brought along a photograph of Seebohm and will show it to Detective Jacobs, who discovered the tabs on the suicide's clothes that bore the name "E. V. Seebohm," and who says that he can tell at once when he sees the photograph whether it's that of the suicide. In case the body proves to be Seebohm's it will be removed to England for final interment.

He Was a Clergyman and a Prohibitionist, but Hadn't Read the Constitution.

HOULTON, Me., Sept. 30.—A clergyman of this place who has allied himself with the Prohibition party, and who has been very officious in bestowing advice upon other residents of the town, was recently refused naturalization papers because he had not read the Constitution of the United States. On Friday last he went to remove the legal hedges that kept him away from the ballot box, but Judge Haskell sent him home with the terse remark:

"It has not been my practice to admit any person to citizenship, particularly if he be a literary man, unless he has made himself familiar with the Constitution of the United States. You can go, and when you have read the Constitution you can again apply to this court for citizenship."

The clergyman has been doing more thinking and less talking since Friday.

Carpenters and the Blaine Meeting.

Walter Keech, walking delegate of the United Order of the American Carpenters and Joiners, yesterday said that he went up to the Polo grounds on Saturday and found that the Harlem Republicans had employed non-union carpenters from Stevens in 118th street to do the work on the speakers' stand. When he informed the Republicans who he was they would not let him inside.

It was rumored that Tammany Hall was being painted by non-union painters. The painters' delegate, John G. Jones, knocked the rumor-mongers silly by saying that he personally went into Tammany Hall on Saturday and examined the card of every man there. They are being paid $3.50 a day.

Old Democratic Voters in Maine.

BANGOR, Sept. 29.—This section has always been noted for very old people, and it appears that most of the old men are Democrats. Last election day brought lots of them out. Alexander Cummings of Prospect, who is 87 years of age, walked a mile to vote a straight Democratic ticket, and he says that he has done the same thing for the past a sixty-six years, and is good for several elections yet. John Quimby of South Exeter, who is in his 95th year, went to the polls and voted a straight Democratic ticket also. His wife, Ruby Quimby, who is in her 94th year, has spun over 100 skeins of yarn since July 1. Mr. Chamberlain of Bangor, who is about 90 years of age, is not only able to vote for Cleveland and Thurman, but goes to fairs and picnics besides.

GREENWOOD CEMETERY WATER.

Martin Kennedy Thinks he was Poisoned by It, and the Trustees Think Not.

A suit for $20,000 has been begun by Martin Kennedy against the trustees of Greenwood Cemetery. Kennedy has been a gardener in the employ of James Weir, Jr., florist, opposite the main entrance of Greenwood, in Fifth avenue, for twenty years. He is nearly forty-five years old, and he has a family. His work consists chiefly in sodding lots and taking care of flower beds. He worked as usual in the cemetery last year up to Nov. 21, when he was taken down with a malady which resembled lead poisoning. He attributed it to the water he had drunk from the hydrants in the cemetery. Greenwood's water supply comes from two sources, part of it being city water and part obtained from wells, the water from which is pumped into a reservoir whence it is conveyed in pipes throughout the grounds. Drinking cups were formerly placed on all these hydrants, but the men in the employ of the superintendent of the cemetery refused to drink the water that came from the wells, even when working in places where that was all there was to be had. City water was brought to them in barrels, but Mr. Wells refused to let Mr. Weir's men help themselves to this water, saying he was no more obliged to furnish them water than he was to furnish them food. Kennedy went on drinking the only water he could get.

Mr. James Taylor, his attorney, says his client has a good case before any jury, and that the trustees admitted that the water was dangerous by their action as soon as they heard of Kennedy's suit. The action referred to was the immediate removal of all the cups from the hydrants containing well water, and the posting of notices thereon stating that the water was for gardening purposes only. Referring to the suit yesterday, Superintendent Wells said:

"We say that if Kennedy was sick with lead poisoning he did not get the disease from drinking water in the cemetery, for there was no lead about it. The pipes used in sinking the well are all of iron, and are air-tight. The wells themselves reach fifty feet to the river bed below. The water has been analyzed by three different chemists, and the only hurtful property found in it was lime, which was present in sufficient quantities to be injurious to the kidneys of men drinking it in large quantities. Therefore we gave our men city water. The removal of the cups from the hydrants and the posting of notices 'for watering purposes only' was a mistake and was uncalled for. We can prove that Kennedy has drunk the water since claiming to be poisoned by it. The statement that our well water could be infected by the bodies buried in the cemetery or the metal on coffins is absurd, as no foreign substance could possibly get into our pipes."

The case will come up for trial in December.

THE SHERIFF IN POSSESSION.

Forger Foster's Servants Discharged from his Bayport House.

There was a scene in the Foster mansion at Bayport on Saturday night when Miss Lulu arrived in company with Dr. and Mrs. Dodd of Brooklyn. Miss Lulu wanted to pick out her things and leave again by the 8:05 train, but Deputy Sheriff Boddy wouldn't permit her to touch anything in the place without the authority of Sheriff Petty. Sheriff Petty was telegraphed to at Patchogue to come to Bayport and adjudicate upon this difficult question, but did not arrive in time to permit the young lady to leave on the evening train as she had desired.

Dr. Dodd formally discharged the servants on Saturday night. He told them they were at liberty to remain at the house over Sunday if they wished. By this morning the house will be left in sole custody of the Sheriff and a clerk from the office of Lawyer Horace E. Deming, who is making an inventory of the contents of the place. It is expected that the inventory will be completed this evening.

Pinkerton's men received instructions on Saturday night from headquarters to watch for Miss Lulu and interview her in regard to the whereabouts of her adoptive uncle. Dr. Dodd told the detective that the girl was perfectly ignorant of Foster's movements.

"She was at my house in Brooklyn," said he, "when the news of Foster's misdeeds was published. She was completely unnerved by what she heard, and has hardly recovered from its effects yet."

Dr. Dodd told the reporter that he should take Miss Lulu back with him to Brooklyn. Mrs. Beckoit, Lulu's mother, he said, was at present living in Philadelphia, and her twin brother was on a ranch out West.

"Mr. Foster," said the Doctor, "wanted to adopt Lulu's brother as well, but the lad was averse to leaving his mother."

Pinkerton's man came back to town yesterday morning. A second detective arrived at Bayport on a Saturday night train and, after conferring with his colleague, proceeded further down the road. He is expected to return.

STRIKING DRIVERS.

A Man who Got $14 Voluntarily Quit and is Striking for $12.

"The Knights of Labor are trying to run our business," said Mr. Dayton, a livery stable keeper of South Sixth street and Bedford avenue, Williamsburgh, "and that is all there is in the strike going on here. The demand for wages does not enter into the question, for we have been paying some of our men more than their union demands. We pay according to the worth of the men. The strike is causing us some trouble, but the livery stable employers resolved at a recent meeting to assist me. Should any of the men employed by them refuse to drive for me when ordered to do so by his employer he will be discharged."

The drivers from this city who have been employed by Mr. Dayton sleep and eat in the stable. At a meeting of the striking drivers yesterday afternoon it was reported that an ambulance, which is housed in Mr. Dayton's stable, was driven by his son. The strikers said they would not do anything to interfere with the running of the ambulance, but would if necessary drive it themselves. Concerning the resolution of the bosses to lend drivers to Mr. Dayton, the strikers said that when any boss gave such an order the hands in his stable would be called out.

"What we want," they said, "is fair pay for fair work. We want $12 a week for drivers and $11 a week for grooms, with one day off in the month, and when a man takes his day off the others are to jump in and do his work. All the forty-odd livery men over here have acceded to this demand except Mr. Dayton. When we struck just a week ago the man to whom he was giving $14 a week was not called out, but he came out of his own will. Now this man, and he is not a wealthy one, is willing to give up that $2 extra for the good of his fellows and the union which helps them."

No call was made yesterday by Mr. Dayton for drivers on the members of the Livery Stable Proprietors' Association. When one is made and granted, the strikers said, then will come a tussle.

THE FIRST PERSIAN MINISTER.

Hadji Hossein Ghooly Khan Motamed-el-Vaar Arrives on the Servia.

Among the passengers on the Cunard steamer Servia, which reached New York yesterday, was his Excellency, Hadji Hossein Ghooly Khan Motamed-el-Vaar, the newly appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Persia. He left Teheran on Aug. 4, and has been travelling by way of the Caucasus, Constantinople, and Paris. He is a strongly built man, with dark moustache and swarthy complexion. He wears the national Persian dress, and brings with him an interpreter and two servants.

He was taken on board Collector Magone's cutter at Quarantine yesterday and brought directly to the city. His Excellency, Reuil Khan, is the first Persian representative ever accredited to this country, although there has been a treaty between the United States and Persia since December, 1856. He is at the Windsor Hotel.

Mormons Moving to Mexico.

EL PASO, Texas, Sept. 30.—The movement of Mormons toward Mexico is assuming definite shape and large proportions. The Mormons have quietly bought from private parties large tracts of agricultural lands in northern Chihuahua, principally in the valley of the Casas Grande River, and they are negotiating for more. Several flourishing villages exist in that neighborhood already, the principal one being called Porfirio Diaz. The colonists are the precursors of larger bodies in the future, and they are very quiet and unobtrusive.

Arab Peddlers to be Sent Back.

Six Arabs, who were landed at Castle Garden yesterday from the Moravia, were detained by the authorities and will probably be sent back to Servia. They brought with them some cheap jewelry and had between them only 250 marks.

MORE LONDON HORRORS.

The Whitechapel Murderer has Two Fresh Victims.

WOMEN BUTCHERED IN THE STREET.

The Big Town Panic Stricken and the Police Dismayed.

Not the Slightest Clue to the Daring Criminal—The Unmistakable Handiwork of the Man who Had Already Killed Four Women—He Dexterously Butchers Two More Fallen Creatures Within Forty-five Minutes—Both Bodies Discovered Right After the Deed—One of Them Shockingly Mutilated—He is Frightened From the Other Victim Before he Can Complete his Horrid Work—A Pen Picture of these Slums and of their Inhabitants.

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LONDON, Sept. 30.—Previous despatches have told you of the excitement and alarm caused in London by four sensational murders. Within a few weeks four dissolute women of the lowest class have been found murdered in Whitechapel. The fact that the bodies of the poor victims were horribly mutilated, and all in the same manner, was sufficient evidence that the crimes were perpetrated by the same person. The police have thrown no light on the mystery, and the fact that such terrible crimes were committed in the great city with apparent impunity was a shocking revelation to the entire city, and the Whitechapel region has been almost panic-stricken.

To-day on waking up London was startled by the news howled through every street that two fresh murders had been added to the list of Whitechapel crimes. London expected that the man whose pastime or mania is killing women would be heard from again and has not been disappointed. Both victims to-day are women of the same class as in the former crimes, and there is no doubt that the murderer is the same. His handiwork is not to be mistaken. One woman, however, while bearing marks of the brute's savagery, is not cut up as were the former victims. The murderer seems to have been interrupted in his task. But the other woman, whom the man evidently killed in his rage at having been interrupted in the previous murder, is more horribly mutilated than any of the former unhappy victims. Neither woman has been identified. The police know nothing, and seek to make up for their stupidity as detectives by a deep and mysterious silence, which is meant to be, but is not, indicative of wisdom. The murderer is safe, gloating somewhere over his cleverness and enjoying the peculiar sensations of delight which the indulgence of his horrible love of killing must undoubtedly cause him. Not the least thing is known or even legitimately suspected as to his identity.

London is dreadfully frightened. Scores of women are hysterical. Tens of thousands could not possibly be induced to step out alone. Every one, of course, expects fresh atrocities, and that is how things stand at present. It is not flattering to the police nor comforting to Londoners, who imagined themselves well protected. The following tells what is known of the fresh crimes, which, as an evidence of an almost unprecedented condition of the human mind, are more interesting to the philosopher even than to the simple citizen who likes to have his blood curdled.

At about 1 o'clock this morning a Russian Jew who sells jewelry from a coster cart was driving his pony home, intending himself to find relaxation with the members of an international Socialist club which is conveniently near his stableyard in Berners street. At the entrance to his yard the pony shied, and after examination what looked like a small pile of mud turned out to be a woman. The peddler put up his pony, went to the club, which is a very low form of coöperative pothouse, arrived by a gradual process of reasoning at the conclusion that something might be wrong with the woman, went out with his club friends, and found a miserable wretch in a pool of blood with her throat cut from ear to ear.

The police soon came and found nothing to do but turn faint at the sight of the horrible gash in the neck and brutal blows on the head. When they recovered they busied themselves with the members of the club who had discovered the murder, locked them in their little social drinking den, searched them for knives, pulled off their boots looking for blood stains, and made it generally unpleasant. The members, who had done nothing but roar songs and discuss the question set for evening debate, "Is it necessary that the Jew should be a Socialist?" were naturally aggrieved and disinclined to talk, but they had heard nothing, knew nothing, and so their silence was as little important as that of the police.

The woman's body was still warm. Her blood was only partly congealed. The throat was deeply cut, as were those of the former victims. She was lying on her back, and her legs were drawn up as though in pain. The examination has caused the conclusion to be arrived at that the murderer stood with his left arm around the woman's neck, probably to stifle her cries, and he cut her throat standing. The woman's clothes had been disarranged, indicating the murderer's intention to practise the same mutilation of her person as on the other victims. But he was probably disturbed by some one going in or coming out of the club. There is no question as to the dead woman's character, but she apparently did not belong to the lowest class of unfortunate women. She was a dark brunette, under 40, with a comely face. Her black hair was neatly arranged. Her underclothing was clean. She wore two petticoats and her dress was tidy, though old. A crape bonnet, with an evening paper stowed away in it, was on her head. On her breast was a small bunch of roses and ferns, covered with blood.

A short walk of a quarter of a mile took the murderer to the scene of the second crime, also in Whitechapel. He must have shown a butcher's skill in remaining free of blood stains, as he could not have had time to rid himself of them, and with them could not have induced a second victim to go with him. This latest and most terrible butchery took place in a dark corner of Mitre square, to which the unsuspecting woman doubtless conducted the murderer. The square is reached by a narrow entrance from Mitre street, within a stone-throw of Leadenhall and Aldgate street, two of London's best known and most important thoroughfares. Mitre square is a large, dreary, stone-paved yard about 120 feet square. It has three entrances, in one of which there is a street fire station and fire escape, with three men always on duty. Two sides of the square are occupied by warehouses and a private house occupied by Policeman Pearce. The third side is formed by a wholesale drug store, and the fourth by a warehouse, workshop, and the backs of two unoccupied private houses, by the back wall of which the body was found. The square, which is a busy thoroughfare during business hours, but almost deserted after 7 or 8 P. M., is fairly well lighted as London streets go. Five lamps throw their light into it.

The murder was discovered by Constable Watkins, a member of the City of London police force organization, distinct from and superior to Warren's Metropolitan force. The body was found at 1:45 A. M. in the southwest corner of the square, a spot which Watkins had passed on his beat a quarter of an hour before, which shows with what despatch the woman killer must have worked. The body was lying on its back on the footway with the head toward the wall and the feet toward the carriage way. The head was inclined on the left side and both arms were extended outward. The left leg was straight out and the right leg bent away from the body.

The body was quite warm. Blood was all around, but it had not congealed, proving that the murderer must have gone just as the constable was approaching. Watkins sent for doctors, and while waiting roused up Policeman Pearce, and the two taking courage together threw the light of their lamps on the corpse, which Watkins had not dared to do. It is not to be wondered at that the policeman has been too ill all day to answer questions.

The woman's throat was cut from ear to ear and half the way round the head. Her clothes had been raised up to the chest, and the body had been completely cut open from the pelvis to the chest. The flaps of flesh were turned back, revealing the intestines. In addition, a portion of the right ear was cut off, and the nose was slashed half way through. The face was also slashed and cut in a most brutal fashion, and a portion of the intestines was placed in the gash around the neck.

Several doctors arrived and examined the body. They found a prodigious quantity of blood, which had flowed chiefly from the throat, but the murderer had so carefully avoided it that not a single footmark could be traced. The body was removed to the mortuary, where a careful post-mortem examination took place. It is understood that no portion of the body was found missing, as in the case of the Hanbury street murder.

The police sketched the square, and then had the blood stains washed off in order to disappoint morbid sightseers. It seems scarcely credible, but it is a fact, that the police made no search of the empty houses and warehouses until hours afterward, although they had so narrowly escaped finding the murderer at his work that he might have had time only to hide himself temporarily. It is quite possible that he may have enjoyed from a window of some deserted house the sight of Constable Watkins's sickness and the general bewilderment of the police.

This is an official description of the second woman butchered last night:

"Age, 40; five feet high; dark auburn hair; hazel eyes. Black jacket, imitation fur collar, brown ribbed stockings, mended at feet with piece of white stocking; black straw bonnet with black beads and green and black velvet; pair of men's old lace boots, and piece of torn white apron."

The detailed description of the underclothing, &c., shows that the woman belonged almost to the lowest class of fallen women. On her left forearm "4" was tattooed in blue ink, which will doubtless cause her to be identified.

Your correspondent has spent from early evening until now, past midnight, wandering through the Whitechapel slums. The best idea of the awful degradation of the men there can be gathered from a description of the women, whose ability to keep alive proves the existence of men so low as to consort with them. These wretched woman swarm the streets by thousands even now, but keen close together and look sharply around for murderers, even while pretending to laugh, and asking each other whose turn to be cut up will come next. The language in which they speak of the fiend, who has made it his business to murder them, it is impossible to reproduce. Such profanity and hideously foul language as may be heard coming from the group of women of any Whitechapel corner can probably not be heard anywhere else. Some of these poor animals have actually grown old in their misery, shrivelled, horrible gin-soaked hags, who fight and quarrel on the gutter's edge, and to approach within yards of whom is torture.

The younger women, the queens of these slums, are even more distressing to look at. Some are mere gir