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

The Sun.

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

VOL. LVI.—NO. 98. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1888. PRICE TWO CENTS.

ALL FOUR BADGERS CAUGHT.

PHIL DALY'S STORY CONFIRMED BY INSPECTOR BYRNES.

The Plot was to Tie Phil Up, Make Him Write a Big Check, and Chloroform Him Until it Could be Cashed—Confession of One of the Women that Edward Meredith and Henry Herman were the Masked Men—The Stanton Woman Contrived It.

It was the badger game after all. Inspector Byrnes confuted his recent declaration to the contrary by locking up in cells at Police Headquarters last night the two male conspirators in the plot to rob Phil Daly in Adelaide Stanton's flat, 406 Fourth avenue, on Monday afternoon. The story of the conspiracy and the subsequent shooting of the gambler, as related by the Inspector last night indicates that Daly told the truth about it. The prisoners are Edward Meredith and Henry Hermann. They are married, but not to the female conspirators, who are under lock and key in Capt. Reilly's station. The Inspector would not tell their residences, or what they do for a living.

Hermann is a swarthy, sharp-eyed man, about 35 years old, with a distinctly Hebraic face adorned with a black moustache. Meredith is about the same age, of medium height, and dark complexion, and has a moustache and imperial. Both refused to say anything about themselves or their connection with the assault on Phil Daly. The case against them rests on the confession of one of the four. It is not unreasonable to suppose that Ella Hammond, who took only a passive part in the plot, gave the Inspector much material for his scintillating Hawkshaws to work on in unravelling the mystery.

The Inspector says that Detectives Hickey and Crowley, after spending a little time at the Stanton flat on Monday night and talking with Daly, came to believe that his story was true. They began a systematic hunt for the lovers of the two women. They ascertained on Wednesday that Hermann, alias Hammond, was living with his wife at the lower end of Second avenue. They did not think it advisable to arrest Hermann until Detectives O'Brien and McCauley, who were looking for Meredith, found out where he lived. Hermann's residence was kept under surveillance meanwhile. Meredith was, in detective parlance, located yesterday near Third avenue and 106th street. Meredith came out about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the detectives arrested him. He was handcuffed to O'Brien and thus escorted to Police Headquarters, while McCauley hastened to the detectives who were watching Hermann's abode and told them to gather him in. He was at home, and submitted to arrest gracefully.

On the night before the assault on Daly, Inspector Byrnes says, Addie W. St. Clair, or Stanton, or any number of fine-sounding names, Meredith and Hermann and the other woman discussed the project of robbing the old gambler. They were all four together in the flat until noon on Monday, when the Hammond woman went out. Meredith and the Stanton girl decided that the latter should write a letter to Daly inviting him to the flat. Meredith thought it was possible to get $20,000 or $30,000 out of the old man by threatening to expose him. They knew him to be a family man and desirous of keeping his reputation unsullied on account of his wife. If he did not have enough money in his pockets to satisfy the conspirators they intended to get him to sign a check for $20,000, which one of them would get cashed at the bank while the others forcibly detained Daly.

They selected an early hour for the job, so they could have ample time to get to the bank before it closed. If the old man showed fight they intended to chloroform him. They had a bottle of the drug ready in the back room. The Inspector declares that he knows the physician who innocently wrote the prescription on which the chloroform was obtained.

The quartet of badgers, who had passed the night in the place, played cards and drank beer up to within a few minutes of Daly's appearance at 3 o'clock. The Hammond woman then went out. The Stanton woman got up when she heard a knock at the hall door of the flat, and said to Hermann and Meredith, "That is Daly." They had expected him earlier. She ran out into the hall and admitted him, ushering him into the front room. The folding doors separating this room from the adjoining one, where Meredith and Herman were, were ajar. Then Stanton helped Daly off with his overcoat and invited him to be seated in a chair the back of which was toward the partly open doors, behind which the intimidators were sitting. Stanton begged to be excused a moment, skipped out into the hall, turned into the back room, and whispered: "He is in the room now."

Meredith and Herman arose. Meredith said: "Let's go in and knock him out."

They tiptoed toward the doors, and then rushed into the parlor. The Stanton woman preceded them by way of the hall door. Daly stood up and confronted them when they got within a few feet of him. He is nearsighted, and didn't see the cocked revolver that Meredith had in his right hand. Meredith exclaimed "Hold up your hands!" Daly didn't do so. He inquired somewhat savagely, "What's the matter?" Just then the pistol went off, and Daly fell on the floor.

The Stanton woman became almost hysterical, exclaiming: "My God! you've shot him. Oh, he will die!" Then the men ran out.

The Inspector says that Meredith intended to use the revolver merely as a bluff. He was nervous, and probably not used to handling the weapon, and he may have touched the trigger without knowing it. "I will be able to tell the story of the whole crime in court," the Inspector added, "from the lips of one of the criminals." Of which of the criminals he would not say.

The Stanton woman says that she knew nothing of any plot. She says that she had been asleep, and woke up to find that Hermann and Meredith had gone out. A little while later Daly entered, after knocking at the front room door. He was warm, and she asked him to take off his coat, which he did, and sat in his shirt sleeves. She went to the grate, and had just put her foot on it when the folding door between the rooms was suddenly opened and two men rushed in. Both had masks on, and one of them carried a pistol. She screamed, and thought Daly was going to be killed. She did not know who the men were. She fell upon her knees, covered her face with her hands, and began to pray. The report of a pistol sounded in the room, and some one fell to the floor. She was in a fainting condition when Daly shook her by the arm and demanded to know who the men were who had attempted to assassinate him. She could hardly speak for fright, and Daly dragged her to the hall after the two men had run down the stairs. Blood poured from a wound in Daly's forehead. He was going to take her with him, but he finally let her go. She could not recognize the men because they were masked, and she could not explain their sudden appearance in the room. In Meredith's pocket were found four cartridges of the same size as the one that was fired at Daly. Neither of the prisoners had a pistol, and nothing was found on Hermann.

Mr. Byrnes says that the Stanton woman contrived the plot and made it known to Meredith two weeks ago. Daly was looked upon as a splendid victim. Miss Stanton knew that he carried large sums of money at all times. Meredith agreed to take part in the scheme, and Miss Stanton was looked to to bring Daly to the house with a letter. He was to be seated on a chair close to the folding doors, and she was to get him to take his coat off to see whether he carried a pistol. At first Hermann was not taken into the scheme, but it was thought that Meredith would be unable to handle Daly alone, so Hermann was taken in. The two men were to be located behind the folding doors while Miss Stanton was with Daly in the front room. At a prearranged signal the two men were to appear. They were to jump upon Daly after he had been seated, place a handkerchief saturated with chloroform to his face. And when he became unconscious they were to bind him with rope and gag him, and his clothes were then to be searched. If there was not enough money and valuables in his possession to satisfy them he was to be forced to sign a check for $25,000, and to be held a prisoner in the room until the check could be cashed.

The Stanton woman has a very tough record. One of her victims was Martin Lewis, alias Liston, a diamond broker of 30 West Twenty-sixth street, who was arrested on July 20, 1887, for obtaining jewelry on worthless checks. He is now in an insane asylum. He gave her much of the proceeds of his operations. The Inspector says that he does not believe that Daly was intimate with Stanton.

The two women were brought to Police Headquarters at 9 o'clock last night by Detectives Brett and Hayes of the Thirtieth street station. Meredith and Hermann were brought from their cells and taken into the women's presence. The Inspector says that the women recognized the men and greeted them cordially. They did not talk about the assault on Daly. The women were taken back to Capt. Reilly's station.

Most of the letters found in Miss Stanton's trunk are from Actor Harold Liston. They indicate the Stanton woman was an actress at one time. Some of the other letters refer to manuscripts of plays which had apparently been sent to her to secure a reading of the manuscript by theatrical managers. Some of the letters are addressed Mrs. Edgecomb, and appear to verify the police story that Miss Stanton called herself Edgecomb at one time in her career when she was known as a boarding-house keeper on Lexington avenue. A man shot himself there about two years ago, and she gave the house up. After that she was variously known as Miss Addie St. Clair, Nina Earl, and Mrs. Martin Lewis.

The police discovered early in the case that Harold Liston was far away from the town, and had no finger in the plot. The notoriety that the case has given to the flat at 406 Fourth avenue has had the effect of driving most of the tenants out of the house. A few tenants were still in the top flat last night, but they had given notice to the agent that they were going to move out. While Policeman Henze, who arrested the Stanton woman, was on guard in the Stanton flat last night two men, who said they were lawyers and engaged in Miss Stanton's case, called and critically examined the arrangement of the rooms. They wanted to find out, they said, whether it would be possible for a man to be shot as Daly was if he stood as he says he did. It was said at the flat last night that the starting of the music box on the back of the album, just before the Stanton woman left the room, after Daly arrived, was the signal to the men in concealment that the expected victim was in a position to be caught.

The album contains photographs of several colored women, and there is one portrait that was recognized by the police as the likeness of a well-known woman who frequents the Haymarket dance hall. The police were withdrawn from the flat last night. Phil Daly, by his doctor's orders, declined to see visitors, but he is determined to be in Jefferson Market today to prosecute.

THE ALASKA SCANDAL.

Lieut. Whilem Says The Sun's Report was Fully Justified by the Facts.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 6.—That the Alaska outrages have not been one whit overdrawn, but are, on the contrary, rather underestimated, has been vouched for by Lieut. C. H. Whilem, a well-known gentleman of this city, who in the years 1879 and 1880 was engaged in northern whaling expeditions, and in 1881 passed a winter of terror in an effort to make the northwest passage. Lieut. Whilem says that his last experiences there were by far the worst, and that it was owing entirely to the introduction among the native men and women of whalers, Alaska fur company agents, and their accompaniments of vile tabacco and still vilier whiskey.

"The natives," said he, "live like animals, and there is nothing known between them and the fur agents and their employees except sociability in its worst sense. All published reports about the conditions there are true, and it is impossible to overdraw the degrading picture. During the winter months they actually live in holes in the ground, not in families separately, but in a disgusting well-mell way that cannot even be imagined, much less described. In the summer months of July, August, and September affairs are even worse as far as the foreign element is concerned, for it is then that the able-bodied men go on long hunting expeditions, and the women are completely at the mercy of the Government employees and the men belonging to the fur companies.

"As for the Government people, in the southern portions they are practically non est. There is no government there, except that of the seal monopoly, and the reason can easily be seen. The natives are wild for the possession of whiskey and tobacco, and it is the fur company that supplies them, and for this reason they hold the ruling hand. The marriage relation there is entirely unknown, and, as far as morality is concerned, it is unheard of. Will you believe me when I give this one instance, that came under my own personal observation:

"We had been lying off Point Barrow, and I was on shore with an Englishman stationed there. The native, after a good deal of haggling over the price of whiskey and tobacco, sold his wife for a certain length of time. I heard most appalling tales from the shipmen in regard to the cruelties practised by the fur people and the Government employees, many of whom are not one whit better. The company has virtually enslaved the women through its employees."

ANOTHER THEFT IN THE TREASURY.

Ten Sheets of $5 Notes Taken Before Being Stamped with the Official Seal.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Another irregularity has been discovered in the Treasury Department, arising out of the mysterious disappearance of ten sheets of paper, each containing four notes of the denomination of $5 and representing $200 in all. These sheets were included in the regular delivery from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to the United States Treasurer on Tuesday morning last. The packages were counted and reported to be correct in every particular before leaving the bureau. On reaching the Treasurer's office they were again counted and reported correct. The notes were all completed with the exception of being stamped with the Treasury seal, and when that is added they are ready for issue. After the packages had been verified at the Treasurer's office they were turned over to the sealing division for completion. They were counted there and found to be short ten sheets. These were numbered in regular order, and were in the middle of a package. The officer in charge of the division refused to receipt for these sheets, and word was sent to the bureau for an explanation. A thorough investigation was instituted, and, although two days have passed, no trace whatever of the missing sheets has been discovered. While it is possible that the sheets were mislaid and may be recovered, it is more than probable that they were abstracted by some one thoroughly familiar with the method of handling them. The notes will readily pass current for money, for they lack only the Treasury seal to be legal tender.

LEASE OF THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

How Chief May Brought the Cattle Barons to Terms.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 6.—The Cherokee Cattle and Live Stock Association will have to pay $1,000,000 for their lease during the next five years. Five years ago the Cherokee Cattle Association secured a lease from the Indians of a portion of the Cherokee strip, for which they pay an annual rental of $100,000. In October the lease expired, and the association, with 200,000 head of cattle on hand, had no place to graze them. They offered the Indians $100,000 a year, then $125,000, then $150,000, and finally $175,000. The Council at each time ratified the contract, but Chief May each time vetoed the lease, and it could not be passed over his veto. He had the cattlemen where he wanted them. They could not leave the strip, and he could fix the price. He placed it at $200,000 a year. The cattlemen refused to pay it. A temporary arrangement was fixed up that would last until Jan. 1, and the Barons have had to give in. President C. M. Hewins of the Association, and I. S. Hutton, one of the directors, arrived from Thalquah this morning, and announced that the lease had been signed and delivered to them by Chief May at a fixed rental of $200,000 per year.

Mischalk's Name was on the Baby's Covering.

Oswell Mischalk, 32 years old, a goldbeater of 406 Glenmore avenue, East New York, was arrested by Detective McLaughlin yesterday afternoon, charged with being concerned with Mrs. Parnell of Astoria and Mrs. Koehler of 247 East Eighty-fourth street, New York, in the baby farming case, in connection with which the women had been previously arrested. One of the women, Annie Parnell, died a few months on doorsteps in this city, and which subsequently died from the effects of exposure, was wrapped in a shirt upon which Mischalk's name was written in ink. Mischalk is Mrs. Koehler's brother.

President Cleveland Declines.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 6.—President Cleveland's answer to the invitation extended by the directors, through Congressman Barnes and Senator Colquitt, to attend the Exposition with his wife was received over the wire this afternoon. He expressed his sincere regrets at his inability to accept, as business of public importance required him to remain in Washington.

To-morrow,

Saturday, Dec. 8, will be the last day of the half-price sale for the balance of broken lots of high-grade Overcoats and Suits for men and boys at Messrs. Vogel Brothers, 8th av. and 42d st.—*Adv.*

WHY DID MR. AULD MARRY?

FRIENDS OF MRS. CHRISTIE SAY THAT HER HONOR WAS AT STAKE.

The Contract Was Drawn Up In the Season of Lent—Mrs. Christie Was Advised That It Constituted a Legal Marriage.

Wherever two citizens of Morrisania met yesterday, whether in parlor, street, or saloon, two questions were sure to be asked: Why Rector Harry Floyd Auld of St. Mary's Episcopal Church entered into a secret compact of marriage with Mrs. Emma Helen Christie on March 4, 1887, and why he kept the contract by the forced marriage of the day before Thanksgiving, when he denounced his bride before the altar. The great majority of the parishioners believe implicitly that their rector was entrapped. They assert that, as a young and inexperienced man, he was led blindly to sign the contract, and an over-tender conscience prevented his breaking it when, a year or two later, he found that he no longer loved his betrothed. They scout the suggestion that Mrs. Christie had any compromising hold upon him. Most people in Morrisania, irrespective of religious belief, hold the same view. The party that stands up for Mrs. Auld is very small, but it is determined.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Auld will be seen, and it was denied at the rector's house that he had had any interview with a reporter. Mrs. Cook, the bride's mother, said to a SUN reporter:

"Let the pot boil, let it boil. Things are not ready yet. I can't tell anything. My instructions are to keep quiet. It'll be time enough in a few days. Has my daughter a lawyer? Certainly she has, but I won't tell you who he is. Good day."

It was learned, however, that six months ago Mrs. Christie visited Civil Justice Andrew J. Rogers in his office. She showed him the contract of March 4, 1887, and asked him if it was a legal marriage. The Justice said it was, provided they had lived together afterward. More than six weeks ago, her mother, Mrs. Cook, called upon him in considerable perturbation to ask the same question. She told him she had accidentally found the paper. Justice Rogers answered her in the same way, and she left, apparently relieved. Two or three weeks ago Mrs. Christie came again herself with the contract and a letter signed by Mr. Auld. The letter described the signing of the contract as a fatal step, and asked that the writer be freed. He said he had not married her, but only promised to. Marriage, he said, would ruin him. He would have to resign his pastorate and renounce the Church altogether. It would ruin his mother as well as himself. He begged in what Justice Rogers described as piteous terms to be released.

"Is this thing a marriage?" asked Mrs. Christie.

"It is," said the Justice.

"Well, I want to bring suit," said Mrs. Christie. "Will you take it for me?"

"What do you want to sue for?" asked the Justice.

"What can I sue for?" asked Mrs. Christie, with the peculiar smile she had worn throughout.

"Have you any love for him?" asked the Justice.

"I hate him!" replied Mrs. Christie in a low, energetic voice.

"Why do you want to sue him, then?" asked the Justice. "Why do you pursue him?"

"I want to punish him," said the woman, with flashing eyes. "I never want to live with him a minute, but I want to punish him."

Justice Rogers said all she could sue for was limited divorce with alimony. He refused to take the case and she left.

"I couldn't take the case," said Justice Rogers to a SUN reporter. "Mr. Auld is a simple-minded, conscientious man. He understands that he has made a promise, and he was willing to fall in disgrace in the face of the world itself rather than violate it."

Mrs. Christie told Mr. Rogers before she left that the marriage had not been consummated. It was rumored yesterday that papers in a suit for limited divorce had already been served on Mr. Auld.

Among the supporters of Mrs. Auld are the Garrisons, one of whom, Winona, was a witness at the wedding at Rector Smith's. One of the family said last night that the contract was the result of an ordinary proposal on the part of Mr. Auld. He hasn't enough salary to support a wife, however, and desired to keep the wedding quiet until he secured a richer parish. He didn't succeed, and then wanted to throw over his betrothed, and she objected. She was very sick, he said, six weeks or two months ago, and during her sickness her mother had found the contract, the existence of which she did not before suspect, and had hastened to a lawyer with it, and found that it was a legal marriage document.

A member of St. Mary's Church, who has acted as a friend and adviser of Mrs. Auld, said yesterday:

"Mr. Auld, being a rector, of course knew that he couldn't be married in Lent. Why did he go to Mr. Thompson during Lent, then? He couldn't be married, so he prepared this contract in his own handwriting. It satisfied her, but he afterward claimed it was an engagement only. Mrs. Christie, I know, considered it a marriage. That may throw some light upon this matter of the contract, which puzzles everybody so much. There was only one copy of the contract, and that he kept himself. Mrs. Auld afterward asked him for it, but he declared that he had burned it. Six or seven months ago she consulted with some friends of hers. She told them Auld said he had burned the contract, and that he claimed it was only an engagement at the most. She said that her reputation was at stake unless that contract was published or Mr. Auld married her publicly at once. She said he refused to marry her, and she was in a dreadful state of mind. She didn't know what to do. Her friends advised her that the contract must be procured at once and published to save her good name. She then, on advice, threatened Mr. Auld with legal proceedings involving disgrace to him if he did not produce the contract, which at length he did. She at once consulted a lawyer, who assured her that it constituted legal marriage. Her mind was at rest then as far as she herself was concerned, but she had to ward off coming disgrace by the publication of the fact that she had been married in 1887. She appealed to Bishop Potter, and showed him the contract and told him her condition. He said that Mr. Auld must marry her. But Mr. Auld kept putting it off from time to time, and she forebore to publish the contract as long as possible. During her sickness her mother found the contract. She had not known of it before. It was not necessary eventually to save her reputation by publishing it, but as it appears she has published it. She hasn't lost her love for her husband, and is willing to share a home with him, however humble."

The petition for the reinstatement of Mr. Auld in the rectorship, its promoters say, has met with good success as far as it has gone. It will not be pushed, they add, until gossip has died out. Meantime Bishop Potter will fill the pulpit with supplies.

A Watchman Hit on the Head.

John Stevenson, a watchman employed in the Olive Tree Inn at 304 East Twenty-third street, was found unconscious last night in the hallway of the lodging house. He had been struck by some blunt weapon, which left him unconscious. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where his condition was said to be critical. It was learned that Stevenson had ejected one of the lodgers of the house about two weeks ago, and had arrested him for assault and caused him to be sent to the Island for ten days. The lodger threatened to get square with the watchman, and it is supposed that he is the man who committed the assault.

Mrs. Havemeyer Withdraws Her Suit.

The suit against the executors of the will of William Watson, who died in the town of West Chester on Sept. 3, 1877, leaving an estate valued at $6,000,000, came to an end yesterday in Surrogate Coffin's court at White Plains, an amicable settlement between the parties interested having been effected. Mr. Watson, in his will, devised to his wife and children all of his estate, and made his sons William Robert C., Francis J. and Henry R. G. Watson, executors, together with William F. Caswell and William H. Taylor, his sons-in-law. Mrs. Mary L. Havemeyer, a daughter of the deceased, was dissatisfied with the apportionment of the estate made by the executors, and asked that the decree entered Dec. 8, 1886, under which the executors were acting, should be repealed. The basis of the withdrawal of the suit is understood to be a modification of the decree by the Surrogate in the plaintiff's favor.

In Honor of a Naturalized Saint.

On the receipt of a request from the St. Nicholas Society asking that in accordance with the time-honored custom in the American and New York flags on the City Hall should dip in honor of St. Nicholas' Day, the Mayor's Secretary, Mr. Arthur Berry, ordered them up yesterday.

No Extra Charge on Sunday for "Wants" in The Press. Only 10 cents for 3 lines. You can send by mail to *The Press* 26 and 28 North William st., New York. Largest Republican circulation in America. Circulation and "Wants" increasing every week.—*Adv.*

SAW A BURGLAR'S FACE AT THE WINDOW

Lawyer Steele Was Startled, but He Sprang Out and Caught the Thief.

Theodore B. Steele, who is a young lawyer with an office at 45 Broadway, had a queer experience with a would-be burglar at his home in Huguenot, Staten Island, last Tuesday night. Mr. Steele's house has a broad veranda, upon the roof of which open the four windows of the room occupied by himself and his wife. Here Mr. Steele had been ill for several days.

At midnight Tuesday Mrs. Steele was aroused by the sound of footsteps on the tin roof of the veranda. She hurriedly awoke her husband, who jumped up from his sick bed to investigate. He seized a 38-calibre pistol and peered out into the darkness, pressing his face against the window pane. He started back in alarm, for he saw another face flattened against the pane on the other side right in front of his own, trying to look into the room. In another moment Mr. Steele had pulled open the long French windows and sprung out after the intruder. The latter had turned to flee, but Mr. Steele got a grip on his coat before he could escape. Meantime Mrs. Steele had picked up her husband's big duck gun, which stood in a corner of the room. She slipped a couple of shells loaded with buckshot into the breech and then handed it out to her husband, telling him to use it instead of the pistol. He took it and held the muzzle close to his captive's chin. The man showed his features. Mr. Steele at once recognized him as James H. Potter, a half-witted young man of 22, well known in the neighborhood, and let him go.

Potter entered Mr. Steele's house three weeks ago when no one was in and carried off $300 worth of jewelry. Almost all the jewelry was recovered from under rocks and stumps in the fields where he had hidden it. Potter was not prosecuted, out of regard for his mother, who is a respected resident of Huguenot. Yesterday, however, Mr. Steele sent word to the District Attorney of Richmond county to have Potter arrested, that he might be examined as to his sanity. He doesn't want to have Potter prowling around his residence again. The policeman sent down to Huguenot yesterday afternoon didn't find Potter, as he had gone off to the woods gunning.

HARLEM'S NEW DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

It Starts Off with 230 Members on its Roll, and More Expected.

The new Democratic Club in Harlem, organized by ex-members of the Harlem Democratic Club who protested against the endorsement of Mayor Hewitt by the club, held its first meeting at 125 East 125th street, in answer to a call signed by Police Justices Welde and White, Judge Henry P. McGown, and others. A temporary organization was effected with the following officers: President, John R. McNulty; First Vice-President, Thomas F. Hayes; Second Vice-President, John R. Demarest; Secretaries, Eugene Otterbourg and S. S. Webster. When the roll was called it was found that the new club started with a membership of 230.

Major McNulty said that the new club was to be political with strong social tendencies. Its politics would be unadulterated Democracy.

A letter was read from Mayor-elect Grant regretting that he could not be present, and authorizing the enrollment of his name.

The initiation fee was made $10 and the dues $10. A meeting will be held two weeks from last night to hear reports of committees and effect a permanent organization. The club proposes to hire rooms now and buy later.

TAMMANY CLEARING THE WOODS.

Assemblyman Timothy D. Sullivan Comes Out of the County Democracy.

Timothy Drydollar Sullivan, the County Democracy Assemblyman elect in the Second district, sent to Judge Power yesterday his resignation from the County Democracy. He says that the nomination of Hewitt was among the causes that led him to this step.

This resignation is of importance in its relation to the composition of the next Assembly. At one time it was believed that the County Democracy Assemblymen, by combination with the Republicans, could drive them away by the vote to pass, even over Gov. Hill's veto, some bill depriving Tammany Hall of the fruits of her victory at the polls by reorganizing the city Government and shearing the next Mayor of some of his large powers. The resignation of Mr. Sullivan, added to that of August Strassburg of the Twenty-third district, which followed hard upon election, renders this impracticable, and it is said that two more Assemblymen elect will follow suit.

Collapse of a Malt House—One Man Crushed to Death.

BUFFALO, Dec. 6.—The front of Henry Diehl's seven-story malt house, corner of Niagara and Maryland streets, fell out at 3 this afternoon, burying under the débris a carpenter named Anthony Anse, and a maister named Fred Meyer. Anse was rescued a few minutes after the disaster unharmed, save a few bruises. Meyyr was buried twenty feet under the débris, and the body was not recovered before 9 o'clock. On top of the lower part of his body were three malting tanks, each holding 550 bushels of barley. The upper part of his body was covered by six feet of barley. His body was crushed almost flat. He was 35 years old, and leaves a widow and two children. In every other one of the seven floors were two iron malting tanks, six in all. These were supported by iron columns and frame work. It is not known whether the iron work gave way, or whether the foundations yielded. About 5,000 bushels of barley went down. Diehl estimates his loss about $8,000.

Slowey Convicted of Murder.

RIVERHEAD, Dec. 6.—John Slowey was placed on trial to-day in the Suffolk County Court before Judge Young, on an indictment charging him with killing John Cosgrove.

Cosgrove was in the employ of Dr. Stillwell, and had been instructed by his employer to keep intruders from trespassing on the Stillwell estate. On the night of July 31 Slowey and two companions went to Stillwell's place, and when Cosgrove tried to drive them away he was hit on the head with a beer bottle thrown by Slowey. Cosgrove died on the following day.

The principal witness was Dr. Stillwell, who testified that Cosgrove came to him and informed him that people were on the premises drinking beer. He went out with Cosgrove and met Slowey and his companions. Slowey said that Cosgrove had been following him long enough. He then rushed at Cosgrove, struck him, and knocked him down into the bushes.

The jury, after being out about an hour, brought in a verdict of guilty. Slowey will be sentenced to-morrow.

Deputy Sheriff Jacobus Locked Up in Hoboken.

Deputy Sheriff John J. Jacobus of this city was arrested in Hoboken yesterday, accused of attempting to blackmail F. W. Knoblauch out of $15. Jacobus held an execution against Knoblauch, obtained by John H. Burder. He tried to get Knoblauch to come to New York, where the execution could be served, but Knoblauch wouldn't come. Then Jacobus called at Knoblauch's store, and Knoblauch says, offered to settle the matter for $15.

Jacobus had a hearing before Police Justice Warren in Jersey City. He denied that he had tried to blackmail Knoblauch. He was remanded until to-day.

Nine A. M. Thanksgivings.

Mayor Hewitt sat at George Washington's desk in the Governor's room of the City Hall yesterday and presided over a meeting of clergymen, called to consider the proposition to hold a thanksgiving service in all the churches and synagogues on April 30 next at 9 A. M., the hour of the Thanksgiving on April 30, 1789, at Washington's inauguration. All denominations were represented. The Rev. Dr. W. Hayes Ward moved that a committee of ten be appointed to arrange for making the church services general. The Rev. Dr. Krotel moved that the President be asked to declare April 30 a day of thanksgiving. Both motions were agreed to. Dr. McDonnell wrote that Archbishop Corrigan will be prepared to arrange with the rectors of the churches in his jurisdiction for the service of thanksgiving.

Came North to Help His Former Slave.

John Jackson, the colored porter of a Pullman car who shot at a barkeeper and a policeman in Jersey City on Thanksgiving Day, pleaded guilty in the Jersey City Court of Sessions yesterday. He was accompanied to court by Thomas Monteith, a South Carolina lawyer, who was introduced to the prisoner before the war. The lawyer read of Jackson's trouble in THE SUN, and came North to help him. Jackson was fined $30, which the lawyer paid. They left the court together and walked to the railroad station, where the lawyer took a train for home.

The Pump Broke Down.

The high service pump which pumps all the water used in the Hudson City part of Jersey City broke down again yesterday, and that part of the city was without water until last night, when a contract was made with the Hackensack Water Company for a supply at the rate of $300 per day. The high service pump has been in use more than ten years, and has broken down three times in six months.

Convenient, Compact, and Curative. Young & Smylie's Licorice Pellets cure coughs, colds.—*Adv.*

A Pleasant Confection—Try It. Adams's Tutti Frutti makes the breath sweet.—*Adv.*

HIS LORDSHIP ANNOYED.

THE TEMPER OF PRESIDENT HANNEN VERY SORELY TRIED.

A Witness in the Parnell Court Says the League Plotted the Mountmorres Murder—Russell Proves him a Falsifier.

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

LONDON, Dec. 6.—President Hannen's temper was much ruffled to-day. First he got upset at Sir Charles Russell's proposal to put on record an enormous inventory of documents, protesting irritably that they were getting buried in papers already. Then he had to send to prison for contempt of court one Patrick Molloy, who had refused to attend court, though subpœnaed, and who, when brought before his Lordship, showed very little appreciation of the majesty of the court, and received his sentence with a nonchalant "Very good, sir." But the President's cup of bitterness was filled by the extraordinary behavior of Michael Burke, an informer from county Mayo, whose evidence was suddenly interpolated against the protests of the bench and bar. Alec Burke, in reply to leading questions, gave a cold-blooded account of the murder of Lord Mountmorres, in which he claimed to have had an indirect share. He asserted that the local branch of the Land League organized crime and supplied murderers. The accusation was sufficiently startling to put Sir Charles Russell on his mettle, but as soon as Russell rose for cross-examination the witness's demeanor entirely changed. He refused to look his questioner in the face, assumed stupidity and deafness, fenced with some questions, declined to answer others, and professed inability to understand the plainest English. The President repeatedly reprimanded and once or twice threatened the witness, and at one time Russell seemed inclined to abandon the cross-examination in disgust.

It was well he did not do so, for before Burke left the witness box the brilliant barrister's brains proved more than a match for the villain's low cunning, and he was proved out of his own foul mouth, to be a thorough scoundrel and liar. Although he denied the fact, Burke was formerly a member of the Ribbon Society, and if meetings at which the Mountmorres murder was planned were ever held, they must have been gatherings of secret organizations, which have done as much harm to the constitutional cause, for the Land League was not established in the district at the time referred to by Burke.

The notable feature of the incident was the disgust with which their Lordships gazed upon the wretched informer. British Judges have not yet become quite case hardened like their brethren of the judicial bench in Ireland.

By the Associated Press.

A letter was read from Mayor-elect Grant regretting that he could not be present, and authorizing the enrollment of his name.

The initiation fee was made $10 and the dues $10. A meeting will be held two weeks from last night to hear reports of committees and effect a permanent organization. The club proposes to hire rooms now and buy later.

Burke swore that at a meeting in Clonbar of the branch of the League of which he was a member it was decided that Lord Mountmorres should be done away with. A proposal to do away with Lynch was rejected. On the day of the murder a member of the League named Sweeney asked the witness to assist in killing Lord Mountmorres. The witness refused. In the evening of that day another member of the League told witness that he expected Lord Mountmorres would be put away that night.

Witness afterward promised four members of the League that he might assist them in doing away with Lord Mountmorres, but he suddenly missed them. Later in the night he saw Mulroe, who had been wounded in the hand. Mulroe said that he had done away with Lord Mountmorres.

On cross-examination witness said he wouldn't swear that there was a branch of the League at Clonbar before the murder. There was some kind of a branch, but it might have been a secret society, the same which the witness had joined fourteen or fifteen years ago. He could not remember the name of the society. He promised that he might assist in the murder because he did not like to give a bad answer, but he could not break his promise was owing to an oath he had taken.

The subscriptions to the fund to aid Mr. Parnell in his litigation with the *Times* amount to £24,500.

WITHOUT LAW IN IRELAND.

Harcourt Says People May be Slain Almost with Impunity.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—When the vote for criminal prosecutions in Ireland came up in the House of Commons Sir William Vernon Harcourt commented strongly on criminal procedure in Ireland, where, he said, the Queen's subjects might be slain with almost impunity. The Government, in addition to failing to institute an inquiry, placed every obstacle in the way of an inquiry being held. Refuting similar charges brought by Mr. Balfour against the Gladstone Government, the speaker said that even if the charges were true it would only prove that the traditions of the Irish Government had always been evil.

Mr. Balfour adhered to his statement against the Gladstone Government. He contended that coroners' juries in Ireland were often nothing but a conspiracy to assassinate, and that the Government would be parties to that conspiracy if, when they knew a jury to be corrupt, they allowed the matter to go on. He concluded by vigorously denouncing the orators who incited the people to attack the police.

Mr. Dillon challenged Mr. Balfour to prove the latter assertion by a single instance. The chairman here interposed, saying the gentlemen were digressing from the subject under consideration.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre (Liberal) moved to reduce the vote for criminal prosecutions. He criticised as unjust convictions for boycotting in cases where conspiracy had not been proved. His motion was rejected by a vote of 157 to 76.

THE BOULANGISTS SCARED.

They Are Afraid the Government Will Try to Suppress Them.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—In the Chamber of Deputies this evening, M. Laroze, who is a friend of M. Ferry, and who favors severe anti-Boulangist measures, having intimated his desire to move a vote of lack of confidence in the Cabinet, Premier Floquet said the Government was quite ready to meet him. M. Laroze replied that he would introduce his motion at the proper time.

In the course of his speech the Premier announced that the Ministry were engaged in drafting a bill of the highest importance, which would soon be introduced. This statement created anxiety in the Boulangist ranks. The Boulangists believe that the proposed bill is a measure for their suppression.

RECKLESS STRIKERS.

They Use Dynamite to Advance Their Cause in Belgium.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 6.—The strike movement is increasing and the strikers are everywhere becoming reckless. An attempt was made today to wreck a train on the Halouvidre-Juste Railway, dynamite cartridges being placed on the track. Fortunately the cartridges were discovered in time to prevent a disaster. An attempt to blow up a manufactory at Morlanwelz with dynamite also failed.

No French Officers Wanted in Germany.

BERLIN, Dec. 6.—The *North German Gazette* denies that German officers are acting as spies in France. The paper mentions thirteen French officers who were staying in Germany on the pretence of studying the language, and who were expelled between Sept. 22 and Nov. 17, it having been discovered that their real object was to gain information concerning military affairs. The French Government, the *Gazette* declares, had been officially notified that the presence of French officers in Germany was not desired, and expresses the hope that in the future there will be a better compliance with the notification.

Mr. Bright Weaker.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—Mr. Bright is daily becoming weaker. A doctor is in attendance day and night.

The Slave Blockade in Progress.

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 6.—The German warship Carola has captured a slave dhow. The rising among the natives along the coast is increasing.

LISBON, Dec. 6.—A royal decree announces that a blockade of the Portuguese coast in East Africa has been established.

More Trouble for Gwoyr's Son-in-law.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—The Chamber of Deputies today approved the report of the committee recommending that M. Wilson be prosecuted for libel.

LOOKING FOR KELLY'S MURDERER.

The Detectives Find a Bloody Jumper that is Said to Have Been Sam Clark's.

Capt. Keyser found clues yesterday in the case of the murdered Patrick Kelly, whose body was found on the Manhattan Beach Railroad track in the town of New Utrecht on Saturday night. Capt. Keyser has been working on the theory that the crime was committed by negroes. J. Pilmley, who keeps a hotel in the Boulevard, told him that Sam Clark had slept in his barn on Sunday night, and that he believed that the negro was keeping himself in hiding. Capt. Keyser searched the barn on Tuesday morning and found unmistakable evidence that Sam had been there during the night.

In one corner of the loft, partially buried beneath the hay, was a blue and white checked gingham jumper, such as is commonly worn by workingmen, and a pair of cotton flannel drawers. Around the collar and on the shoulders of the jumper are unmistakable blood stains. The jumper has been positively identified as belonging to Sam Clark. Clark is supposed to have gone to Montclair, N. J.

Jack Maloney, a son of the constable; Swen Jepsen, a Swede, and Joe Lichtach were placed under arrest yesterday by Detectives McCormick and Hill. They were taken to Police Headquarters in Brooklyn, and after being questioned by Coroner Rooney, were sent to the Raymond street jail to await the inquest. Their arrest is not looked upon as important, and has been done on the strength of the finding in the green house attached to Bennett's Hotel, near the Washington Cemetery, two shirts belonging to the Swede, the sleeves of which are supposed to have had blood stains on them.

Another so-called clue was discovered yesterday which may be the means of holding the prisoners Rogers and Fitzgerald for the Grand Jury. In the overcoat pocket of Fitzgerald were found two billheads of a dry goods firm in Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, which Kelly is suppos