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VOL. LVI.—NO. 130. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1889. PRICE TWO CENTS.

HOW MANY ROGUES IN IT?

NOTHING ABOUT REFINING RAW SUGAR IN THE FRIEND CONTRACT.

Plenty in the Electric Company's Prospectuses—Cotterill and Robertson are Ahead—Mrs. Friend Not in Canada, But in Ann Arbor, Like Mr. Cotterill.

An Ann Arbor despatch of yesterday gives an astounding summary, obtained apparently from Mrs. Friend, widow of the electric sugar refiner, of the contract between Friend and the Electric Company. This is the despatch:

Mrs. Friend and the Howards are still in this city. The Detroit *Journal* correspondent has read the famous contract made between the Friends and the Electric Sugar Company. It was drawn July 9, 1884, and executed Nov. 20, 1884. It was the most one-sided contract ever seen in Michigan perhaps. To be made binding it is witnessed, signed, and sealed on each of the nineteen typewritten pages. By its terms Henry C. Friend and Olive C. Friend, his wife, covenant with the Electric Sugar Refining Company, the said Friends having invented a process for refining different grades of sugar at prices far below the market value thereof, making 90 per cent. of pure sugar, with a loss in weight of not over 5 per cent.

There is nothing in the contract stating that raw sugar shall be used.

The entire contract is based upon a secret process. The company absolutely bound itself in no way to attempt to find out what the secret was. The Friends were to remain in possession of the secret, and any attempt on the part of the company, their employees, agents, or lawyers to find out the secret forfeited all their rights and any stock they may have held.

It was also a condition that the request of stockholders for the secret or any attempt to force it by legal process should work a forfeiture, and in case Prof. Friend died the conditions should remain unchanged as securing the rights of Mrs. Friend. The contract was signed on behalf of the company by R. N. Woodworth, President; W. H. Cotterill, Secretary, and on the part of the Friends by Henry C. Friend and Olive C. Friend. The witnesses are W. E. Howard and Emily Howard, Milan. On the contracts are endorsements of ten payments aggregating $100,000. The payments were made between June 30 and Nov. 17, 1884.

President Cotterill and Treasurer Robertson, who held those offices in 1884, have repeated time and again that the process was the refining of raw sugar. The prospectus of the company said so, and so did the circular reports of wonderful "demonstrations." Raw sugar was carted in at all the seances, and disappeared, being replaced by refined sugar. The officials have also declared that the secret was, by contract stipulation with the widow, to be turned over to the company on Jan. 1, 1889. Mr. Robertson was asked last night if he wished to say anything about the contract and the telegraphed summary of it. He begged to be excused until to-day.

COTTERILL NOT CATCHING THE WIDOW.

The developments at this end of the line went along under the supposition that Mrs. Friend was fleeing from President Cotterill not abiding in Ann Arbor, where he is. The last telegram received from him late in the afternoon by Treasurer Robertson declared that his Ann Arbor lawyer had advised him that warrants could be obtained in England for Mrs. Friend's arrest in Canada. In the morning Mr. Robertson received a letter from Mr. Cotterill sent from Ann Arbor, Saturday. It says:

Your telegram for $1,000 received. I have paid Whitman $50 retainer. He is a first-class man, I find. We are on the track of all their property, but I fear the arrival of Gus (Halsted) here has put them up to getting rid of it or encumbering it. I have just sent you a long despatch. Dexter (one of Prof. Friend's assistants) who after the Professor's death helped guard the Refinery) was with me all the morning; he left here for Milan at 12. On arriving there he heard Mrs. F. and Howard had left Milan yesterday. They had not returned, and the general talk of the village was they had skipped to Canada. Dexter immediately drove up here and gave me the news. Whitman and I set to work, and found that Mrs. F. and George (Halsted) left here on the Michigan Central train, taking tickets to Detroit, without any baggage. Then inquiries showed that the baggage had sent up here this morning to be forwarded, but we cannot learn of any going forward from here. Whitman is attorney for the Michigan Central Railroad here, and was allowed to get information at the depot. We found from the ticket porter that two persons exactly answering Mrs. F.'s and G.'s description got on the train with tickets for Detroit, which looked like crossing over to Windsor in Canada. We traced the hackman and found from him that the two persons were George and Mrs. F., and she said she was going to New York. I can scarcely believe it. Whitman thinks she has gone there to play a bluff game and get into the factory. I sent my despatch as soon as possible and I hope in time for you to take proper action. You want to put a good man on their track and keep them out of the factory. I cannot understand not seeing or hearing anything of Campbell (a detective). I want him badly. If Mrs. F. has gone to N. Y. you must take prompt and strict measures. Yours truly, W. H. COTTERILL.

WHO IS COTTERILL?

A good many visitors to the company's offices were very much more interested in seeing President Cotterill than in seeing Mrs. Friend. He had been found in the files of THE SUN for July 29, 1876:

THE FLIGHT OF A LAWYER.

HIS CLIENTS DEFRAUDED AND HIS LARGE FAMILY HEARTLESSLY ABANDONED.

Mr. William Henry Cotterill of London, who had enjoyed an unimpeached reputation, and numbered among his clients many great mercantile houses, came to New York about five years ago and opened an office at 31 Nassau street, and his European reputation, his knowledge of mercantile law, and his familiarity with the practice of British courts won for him a goodly array of clients—English merchants, widows, pensioners, and others owning claims against British subjects. Cotterill enlarged the sphere of his operations and undertook the investment of money belonging to his clients.

Within the past few weeks Mr. Cotterill has been rarely found in his office, and he satisfactorily explained away his absence saying that he had urgent business in Boston and elsewhere. One of his most confiding clients, who had given him charge of $27,000 for reinvestment, was a Major Patterson, late of the British army, a veteran who had retired from the service and came to America to find a home for himself and aged mother. Distrustful of the lawyer, the Major went to Boston and found him. Cotterill apologized gracefully, and said that he would return to New York at once and hand him over his money. He did return to the city, but he did not keep his promise, and when the Major called at the lawyer's office in new quarters he was told that he had moved. Then the Major hurried to Cotterill's family's home, over a drug store in sixth avenue, near Forty-ninth street, and found that also vacated.

On Saturday last Mrs. Cotterill, an educated and well-born woman, and her eight children took passage in the steerage of the England, their tickets having been provided by contributions raised by the rector of the church that she attended, her husband having left her wholly destitute. Cotterill had decamped with over $30,000.

Treasurer Robertson saw he was startled at seeing this, and could not believe that President Cotterill had been guilty of the offence. He said he had always found Mr. Cotterill to be an honorable man. President Cotterill's son, W. H., Jr., said, with tears in his eyes: "I was very young at the time. I was only 14 years old, and if my father had any such amount of money his family certainly did not know it." Young Mr. Cotterill said that the family had had a hard struggle to get along. He left a good job in Canada for his place in the company, and hasn't a dollar in the world, with a young wife and child to care for, too. He says his father and mother had nine children.

Lawson N. Fuller was quite disturbed at the report concerning Mr. Cotterill, Sr., and wouldn't believe it, either. Mr. Fuller was much more charitable to Mrs. Friend and the Howards yesterday.

"Let them come back," said he, "and let them tell us how these sugars they turned out were made, and they can go scot free. I'll guarantee."

THE FIRST PRESIDENT ROBBED THE COMPANY.

It came out in a later conversation with Mr. Robertson that R. N. Woodworth, the first President of the company, had appropriated the proceeds of the sale of 561 shares of the stock. This was in 1885, when Mr. Cotterill was Vice-President of the company, and occurred while Mr. Robertson was in Europe. On Mr. Robertson's return, he said, there was trouble over the matter, and Mr. Woodworth was ousted. But he was not prosecuted because of the fear of damage to the company's shares. Mr. Woodworth died shortly afterward.

COTTERILL AND ROBERTSON LOSE NOTHING.

Another interesting development by Mr. Robertson was that he and Mr. Cotterill were ahead of the game. It is true, he said, that between them they hold 1,000 shares of the company's stock.

"But we bought and sold and turned shares over," he continued, "and we have not lost anything."

Mr. Robertson did not know when Mr. Cotterill would return to New York.

William B. Mertens, a broker in lower Wall street, said that for six months there has been a steady selling of the company's shares. It was done quietly. Another statement is that President Cotterill after Friend's death offered $20 a share commission to a broker to dispose of 5,000 shares.

FRIEND TRIED TO SWINDLE BARR & CO.

Mr. T. M. Barr of T. T. Barr & Co. repeated yesterday the first experience any down-town firm had with Prof. Friend when he came from Chicago. It was Mr. Barr's own firm. At that time the Professor said not a word about electric sugar. But he could give them a refined sugar that would astonish the world. He was told that is everything turned out right a company with $100,000 capital, would be organized. The Professor wanted a bigger company, and he was told that one with a capital of $2,000,000 would be organized, and that he would get $1,000,000 in stock, if his promises were made good. But the Professor refused, saying that he could not do anything until $30,000 for machinery had been given to him. At that time, 1881 and 1882, the Professor was very poor, and lived in a basement in East Seventy-third street. The Barrs said they would give the $30,000 provided the Professor gave them vouchers for $15,000 of the money spent for machinery. This the Professor absolutely declined to agree to. But he invited the Barrs and their friends to an experiment in his basement, and then he kept them out in the street, with guards stationed at the front and rear doors. The professor in three hours turned out 249 pounds of refined sugar and one pound of dirt in place of 250 pounds of sugar scrans, dirt, and refuse. But the Barrs were disgusted because the professor's sugar contained five pounds more of saccharine matter than the stuff did that he pretended to make it of in the 250 pounds of scrapings, and they parted forever.

Mr. Barr said yesterday that the statement that the Professor was a great chemist was arrant nonsense.

"He didn't know the names of the best known chemical books," Mr. Barr added, "and knew little or nothing about analysis. He was also poorly educated."

THERE'S A MAN IN CHICAGO WANTS HIM.

When the Barrs were investigating the Professor in Chicago, they wrote to S. D. Ovitt, Secretary of the Professor's Chicago company. They received this peculiar reply:

In your reply to your letter received to-day allow me to say you are not the only one that has scorched me with a letter, and how they find me is mystery, being sick and away from my business. But I will cheerfully give you some points, although one letter would not allow space for all. I have been acquainted with H. F. Friend for two years and more, was induced to invest in the Grape and Cane Sugar Refining Company of Chicago, through his representations and promises, he being President of said company; and believing it to be genuine used my influence and time to invest in the same. After spending our capital invested and building a lot of machinery especially for this said process, and living out faith and expectation, one of the stockholders had H. C. Friend arrested and put in a cell. That killed getting any more capital, and debts accruing the company passed into the hands of a receiver, where it now lies, after which he induced a party to go in on a small scale, and the party having drawn a careful contract under the direction of two lawyers, placed the money at Friend's disposal, he all the time making faithful promises soon to turn out sugar of a superior article at a nominal cost, with large profits. Never all the required cash to do so, and has not been seen here since by the parties, but is wanted here to fulfil his promises, as he promised that no one should ever lose a cent. He would be well remunerated if we never turned a wheel and never started, he could and would sell the process, and well remunerate any and every one that invested. As for me, I have never heard or seen anything of said mortgage, and have only his promises to depend upon which were the strongest pledged and most faithful of any I ever had or ever expect to have. I have received inquiries from detectives in Chicago and New York and one letter from a real estate firm in New York, but have mislaid it, but I think 157 Broadway, stating that H. C. Friend had been arrested for some crookedness there. You will do us a favor by keeping H. C. Friend in sight, or keeping track of him and his movements, as he is very much wanted here to make good his faithful promises and contracts and the money he has induced parties in Chicago to invest, which with some is nearly their all.

WHERE THE RAW SUGAR WENT TO.

Mr. Henry Waldron, a real estate dealer, who lives at 225 East Sixtieth street and who rented No. 227 to Prof. Friend about three years ago, saw the sugar prestidigitateur in his coffin.

"And a better-looking corpse I never saw in my life," Mr. Waldron said yesterday. "I wish he was alive, for then I might get the $300 he owes me for rent. The Rev. Mr. Henderson, who was then pastor of the Sixty-first Street church, remarked to me at the funeral what a remarkable looking corpse Friend made. 'Why,' said he, 'if it wasn't for his hand, which is a little withered, I should say he was alive.'"

Mrs. Waldron, coming in at this juncture, remarked that she had also seen Friend in his coffin.

"He was the most beautiful corpse you ever looked on," said she. "They had him laid out in a handsome black-covered coffin. I shouldn't be surprised, though, if he was alive to-day. There were queer happenings in that house from the time the Friends took it, although I couldn't think anything bad of them at the time, for I used to hear Mr. Howard praying from the second-story back window. He made beautiful prayers, but why he prayed so we could hear him I can't imagine, unless it was because he was leading the others in family worship."

"One day one of my servants reported that my cellar-room in the cellar, where I keep my potatoes, apples, and that sort of thing during the winter, was overflowed from 227 by a black looking fluid that was also sticky. I went down, and after looking at it made up my mind that it was molasses. I told my husband about it, and he went next door to find out what the matter was.

Mr. Waldron said that they didn't want to let him in at first. "As I was the owner of the house, however, and something appeared to be wrong with the water, I rather insisted. I found the cellar of 227 flooded with the black, sticky stuff which had apparently come from a leak in the waste pipe. The stuff might have been a mixture of sugar and water. I did not see Friend at the time, and the servants couldn't explain the phenomenon."

It is explainable on the hypothesis that before going to bearing anything of refined sugar Friend got rid of his raw sugar by running it off into the sewer with water.

FRIEND IS DEAD AND BURIED.

On the slope of the Linden plot in Woodlawn Cemetery is Friend's monument, inscribed:

Prof. Henry C. Friend, born in New York city July 24, 1841. Died March 10, 1883, aged 46 years 8 months 14 days.

Dr. J. B. Cosby of 308 West Forty-eighth street certifies that Friend died.

"I say that he is dead," said the doctor yesterday, "and to question it is to imply that I was either deceived or that I am a party to a fraud. He died from drinking brandy."

Sexton Albert Meurer of Trinity Chapel prepared the body for burial. It was that of a man 5 feet 10 inches tall, and of heavy build. The hair was black, and looked as if it had been used to be brushed back from the forehead. Meurer started with the coffin in a sleigh on March 12, the day of the blizzard, for Woodlawn. He got only as far as Trinity Cemetery at 153d street and Tenth avenue, and put the coffin in the receiving vault. It was there two weeks, and then he buried it.

SOMETHING GOING ON AT THE FACTORY.

Harry Ford was doorkeeper at the Hamilton avenue factory yesterday. Three men were in the living apartments on the second floor. At intervals a stout blonde woman opened one of the windows and leaned over the sill, looking up and down the street. The neighbors said she was not Jerry Flanagan's wife. Nobody knew who she was. Steam was got up in the factory at an early hour yesterday.

EXPOSURE THREATENED LAST APRIL.

Howe & Hummel said yesterday that Friend had been one of their clients. Their first business for him had been in some transaction involving the leasing of the Mount Morris Theatre, which was some four years ago, in Friend's name. He owned a whole lot of blopded stock then, and had some trouble with a park policeman, which got into court. On April 20, 1888, Cotterill and Friend called together upon Mr. Hummel. They said they were being annoyed by threats from John Ellingsworth, P. O. box 1,460; D. C. Butterfield of 445 East Seventy-seventh street, and Alexander Augustus, then stopping at the International Hotel. These men were going to have something printed which would expose the Electric Sugar Refining Company. Howe & Hummel at once wrote to each man, saying that if they published anything libellous they would be held responsible at law. These letters were sent on April 20, 1888, and nothing was published.

THE FRIENDS MORTGAGE THEIR MILAN PROPERTY.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—A correspondent for a local paper, who has been investigating the "Electric Sugar Refining" case at Milan and Ann Arbor, Mich., says that the handsomely fitted houses recently occupied by Mrs. Friend and the Howards at the former place are now deserted. The arrival of President Cotterill at Ann Arbor on Friday created considerable of a stir at Milan, and the afternoon train bore Mrs. Friend and Mr. Howard to Ann Arbor. The lady showed herself sparingly on the street, but Mr. Howard was in and out everywhere. He was in a desperate hurry. He endeavored to borrow $6,000 from two different gentlemen, offering to give mortgages on the Milan property as security; but as he wanted the money immediately, they were either not able to or not willing to accommodate him.

Sunday afternoon the correspondent succeeded in interviewing Mr. Cotterill, who told him the story already printed in New York about his last meeting with Mrs. Friend.

"Have you any idea where Mrs. Friend and Mr. Howard now are?" he was asked.

"They have left Milan and they have left Michigan," he said. "I discovered where they bought their tickets and to what point. If they are where those tickets would take them I know where they are."

Lawyer Knowlton said to the correspondent that the Friends "and others" had got $250,000 out of the company. He claims that the contract did not specify that the process would convert raw into refined sugar. He would not say where Mrs. Friend and Howard had gone.

ANN ARBOR, Jan. 7.—On Saturday afternoon W. E. Howard transferred to Emily Howard, his wife, his farm and buildings near Milan for a consideration of $14,000, and immediately thereafter Mrs. Howard negotiated a mortgage to W. D. Harriman for $4,000. This morning Mrs. Howard mortgaged her own place, consisting of a handsome new house in Milan, to Dr. Emmet S. Pyle for $2,000.

LIVERPOOL SPECULATORS HAVE HOPES.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 7.—Shares of the Electric Sugar Refining Company were sold to-day at £1. Speculators are hopeful that confidence in the company will be restored.

Royal Baking Powder, Absolutely Pure.

For twenty-five years the standard.—*Adv.*

HARRISON AND THE CLERGY.

INDIANAPOLIS DIVINES HOPE TO CALL ON HIM IN A BODY.

They Have a Reunion and Tell Some Funny Stories—Making a Political Annex of the Hoosier Knights of Labor.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 7.—The rush of legislators into town, preliminary to the opening of the session on Thursday, and the bitter strife over the patronage to be dispensed in the organization, has drowned out Presidential politics to a great extent. Statesmen from other parts of the country, warned probably of the danger of loafing about the city when the Hoosier legislators are having their biennial hustle for office, are keeping away to an extent that is pleasant for the President elect and his family, and that encourages the idea that possibly the inaugural address will be ready by the 4th of March, after all. Gen. Harrison devotes considerable of his spare time to the address nowadays, and seems very little bothered about the Cabinet. There are excellent reasons for believing that his part of the Cabinet work is nearly done.

What may portend a movement in that line is the slipping away of Russell Harrison yesterday to Omaha, although it is given out that the trip is merely a family affair. Mrs. Harrison, Jr., went to visit her parents in Omaha some time before Russell started on his Eastern trip, and this will be the first opportunity that the young man has had to see his wife since then. The appearance of politics in the trip arises from the talk there has been recently as to the probability of a Nebraska man going into the Cabinet, and making room in the Senate for Alvin Saunders, Russell's father-in-law. Thurston, the Nebraska railroad lawyer and politician, now in New York, is also spoken of frequently as a Cabinet possibility, but, after all, there is little probability that the visit of Russell to this State has any political significance at all.

The clergymen of the city held a union meeting this morning, and every one was expectant of an explosion over the inaugural ball question. Interest in that matter has rather died out here after the flurry of ten days ago, and the meeting passed without any resolutions as to the ball being offered. The nearest approach to it was the remark of the Rev. Dr. Lucas, John C. New's pastor, in an essay on "Interdenominational pastoral relations." In recommending closer unity among the pastors he said there were points upon which all did agree, and as to other points mutual leniency should be exercised. "If one regard an inaugural ball as sinful, a brother minister who disagrees with him has no right to call him an old fogy. On the other hand, if a brother considers such a ball as not harmful, his opponent has no right to deem him a caterer for popularity."

Referring to this, the Rev. Dr. Jenckes satirically suggested that the paragraph be stricken out of the essay, because "it might get into the papers: Gen. Harrison might hear of it, and it might warp his judgment or coerce his conscience." By way of illustration, Dr. Jenckes added a story which he ascribed to Andrew Jackson. It was, he said, while Jackson was President and James Buchanan was Minister to Russia, and one day Buchanan called and found the President wearing the old smoking jacket and smoking a cob pipe. Buchanan wanted to present a lady, and suggested that the President should fix himself up a little for the occasion. Jackson replied:

"Buchanan, I knew a man out West once who made a $1,000 by minding his own business."

This set Dr. McLeod's Scotch human to work, and he evolved a story to illustrate the difference between enormity and constituted that put to blush the opinions of their own as to balls and sectarianism that would have everybody think one way.

"Once there was a man," he said, "who loved his own wife and hated another man's wife. He was a sectarian. Then there was another man who loved all men's wives, but loved his own most of all. He was a denominationalist, and I think he was right."

The ministers could not separate, however, until they had done something about Gen. Harrison. The Rev. Dr. Edson, a Presbyterian, made a speech, suggesting that they should call upon the President-elect frequently during the week to Washington. He said he knew that no man was more deeply conscious than Gen. Harrison himself that his success was due to Almighty God, and he did not think it would be a fair thing for the ministers to allow him to go away to assume responsibilities greater than those borne by any other potentate on earth without being assuring assured of the prayerful consideration of the ministers of Indianapolis.

Some of the ministers who remembered the extra pains that the General had taken during the campaign to prevent anybody of clergymen from calling upon him formally suggested that the President-elect had a good deal of work on his hands now, and that he might deem the visit of the ministers an intrusion.

The Rev. Dr. Cleveland, Methodist, argued against the idea, and it seemed to be generally understood that about the election was over, and all danger of premature explosions of ministerial dynamite was past, the clergymen would be welcomed at the Harrison house. So a committee of five was appointed to draw up resolutions to be presented to the President-elect on the occasion of the visit. The Rev. Mr. Darling of the Methodist Protestant Church, a body distinct from the ordinary Methodist Church, exclaimed that he had prayed hard for Harrison's election, and had predicted it all through the campaign, and asked as an especial favor that he be added to the committee. His plea was granted. The resolutions will be presented to the ministers at their meeting on the first Monday in February and, if adopted, will probably be taken to the President-elect by the full body.

Capt. William M. Meredith, the Chicago candidate for Public Printer, is taking the ground from under the feet of Col. W. R. Holloway, the Indianapolis candidate, in a most unkind way. Capt. Meredith has petitions in his behalf circulating about Indianapolis, and he is getting numerous signatures to them. If it would do any good, Col. Holloway would go up to Chicago and get petitions there by the ream, but they wouldn't count much, he knows; so he contents himself by sitting around chewing gum and saying swear words under his breath.

The presents received by President Harrison to-day included another jack rabbit. But it was prepared for the spit instead of the menagerie," Gen. Harrison added, speaking of it, and so he didn't mind. Visitors were fewer than usual. Besides a lot of Indiana legislators and others, there were Editor Sweet and Mrs. Sweet of Chicago, and Capt. O'Connell of the U. S. A., and Mrs. O'Connell of Cincinnati.

An interesting expose of Knight of Labor politics in this State is to be made here tomorrow morning in the publication of some letters sent to members of the Legislature in the interest of James R. Wilson, a candidate for doorkeeper of the House. Wilson is a member of the Commercial Assembly, Knights of Labor, an organization of clerks in this city. One letter, signed by Wilson himself, calls attention to services that he rendered for the party during the last campaign, but does not go into details. A letter signed by William L. Wilmshurst, as Master Workman of District Assembly 106, to which the Commercial Assembly is attached, urges that Mr. Wilson is entitled to reward for his services in bringing organized labor over to the Democratic side, and cites as one instance of his work the getting up of a labor day parade in this city which, it has been asserted, was a spontaneous expression of the opposition of organized labor to Harrison, but which now appears to have been gotten up by Wilson and other political workers in the name of the Knights.

A third letter is from Joseph L. Riley, formerly Secretary of the Democratic State Committee, now in the Pension Office at Washington, and it also enlarges upon Wilson's efforts in bringing organized labor over to the Democratic side. The publication of the letters will be accompanied by charges that a ring of Knights of Labor here conducted negotiations with the Democratic State Committee upon a cash basis, receiving certain specified sums for turning over the machinery of the order here to the Democrats. The order in this part of the State has been wrecked by the same ring. The district assembly here, which was formerly one of the most powerful in the West, now contains but a handful of members, and has entirely lost its influence.

The Richmond County Committee Organizes.

The Richmond County Democratic General Committee organized yesterday afternoon in Harrington's hotel, at St. George, S. I. The proceedings were extremely harmonious. The result of the election for officers was as follows: Chairman, Nicholas Muller, Jr., of Castleton township; Vice-Chairman, Dr. George C. Hubbard of Westfield; Treasurer, County Treasurer Mathew S. Tully of Castleton; Secretaries, School Commissioner John J. Chadwick of Castleton and Lawyer Thomas J. Fitzgerald of Northfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, James McMullen of Middletown. Southfield township got no office.

WHISTLER ON HIS MUSCLE.

He Pummels Artist Stott and Kicks Him Out of the Hogarth Club.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Artist Stott, who resides chiefly in Paris, created a hubbub in the rooms of the Hogarth Club on Wednesday night by denouncing Artist Whistler as a liar and a coward. Whistler gave very prompt evidence of his disapproval of this language, and, after administering some rather severe blows on Stott's head, kicked the offender out of the room.

Artist Whistler subsequently wrote a humorous letter to the club committee, giving the facts of the case, and asserting that the measures he had adopted would prevent in future members of the club being made subject to insults.

Rumors of a duel between the gentlemen have been prevalent, and it seems to be well understood that Mr. Whistler is willing to give satisfaction to Mr. Stott.

Mr. Stott's grievance is understood to be that he was unfairly treated by Mr. Whistler when that gentleman was President of the Royal Society of British Artists.

SOCIALISTS FOR BOULANGER.

It is Believed he will be Elected with Their Assistance.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—The Boulangist organs ridicule the candidacy of M. Jacques, President of the Council of the Seine, who was nominated yesterday by the Republican Congress to oppose Gen. Boulanger in the election for the seat in the Chamber of Deputies. They say M. Jacques is too obscure a man to rally the vote of the electors of Paris.

In an interview to-day Gen. Boulanger said that Gen. Montaudon, who was elected to the Chamber of Deputies yesterday from the Department of the Somme, though described as a Royalist, is really a supporter of the Boulangist policy. The General said the Boulangist victories in the supplementary elections presaged his return to power.

The *Temps* regrets the selection of M. Jacques as a candidate, but advises the Republicans to support him in order to oppose "Boulangist Cæsarism."

The *Liberté* opposes both Jacques and Boulanger. The doctrine of Boulanger, it says, is a dictatorship, while that of Jacques is anarchy.

The *Journal des Débats* takes the same ground as the *Liberté*, and advises electors to abstain from voting.

A meeting of Socialists was held to-night to choose a candidate for the vacant seat in the Department of the Seine.

The meeting voted unanimously in favor of Gen. Boulanger. This action, it is believed, insures the return of Gen. Boulanger to the Chamber of Deputies by a great majority.

LIGHT AND LIBERTY.

The British African Company Acting in the Spirit of its Motto.

ZANZIBAR, Jan. 7.—Mr. Mackenzie, the agent of the British East African Company, on New Year's Day presented hundreds of slaves with papers giving them their freedom. His action has created much enthusiasm.

This company is required by its charter to discourage and as far as practicable abolish by degrees the slave trade within the company's territories, which have a frontage of 150 miles on the Indian Ocean and extend in a northeastern direction to Victoria Nyanza. A syndicate of thirty-five English capitalists subscribed $1,000,000 as the first step toward putting the company on its feet. Mombasa, one of the three harbors on the east coast, is in its territory. It has already despatched a large cavaran inland hundreds of miles to Lake Baringo, where a strongly fortified station is to be established, from which trading parties are to be sent north, east, and west to buy ivory, hides, cattle, ostrich feathers, and other products. The most strenuous efforts are to be made to bring under the control of the company the famous Masai tribe, who, though a pastoral people, possessing immense herds, are very warlike and dominate a great region. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is a large subscriber to the fund, and the company has chosen for its motto the words, "Light and Liberty."

German Views of the Samoan Conflict.

BERLIN, Jan. 7.—Several of the evening newspapers, commenting on affairs in Samoa, emphasize the fact of the preponderance of German commercial interests over American interests in Samoa, and express the hope that the American Government will recognize this, and stop the intrigues of Americans and facilitate an agreement between the contending parties, which is within the scope of the influence of the United States.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—It is said at the Navy Department that no more vessels have been ordered to Samoa, but that there are three that could be sent there if necessary. One of these is the Trenton, now at Panama, and the other two are the Vandalia and Molican, now fitting out at San Francisco. It is hardly likely, however, that any of the vessels could reach Samoa in time to be of any assistance to the Nipsic in the present crisis.

Lord Dufferin in Rome.

ROME, Jan. 7.—Lord Dufferin arrived in this city to-day. He was received by King Humbert in the most cordial manner. Lord Dufferin, in presenting his credentials, said he hoped that the excellent relations existing between Italy and England would continue. King Humbert expressed his satisfaction with the present relations of the two countries, and said he hoped that Queen Victoria would pay another visit to Italy. He feelingly alluded to the widowhood of Empress Frederick.

A Princess Struck by a Locomotive.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 7.—Princess Lieven, while sleigh riding at Charkoff, attempted to cross the railroad track at that place. A train that was rapidly approaching struck the sleigh and killed the coachman. The Princess was hurled from the sleigh to the middle of the track, where she lay senseless. The train passed over her, but did her no injury.

Charges Against Irish Patriots.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Dr. Tanner and Mr. John O'Connor, members of Parliament, were served to-day with summonses to appear before the Tipperary Court to answer charges under the Crimes Act. Both the gentlemen tossed the summonses into the street. They say they will not attend Court.

A £100,000 Fire.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The mansion of the Hon. Percy Seawan Wyndham was burned last night. The children of Lady Elcho, Mr. Wyndham's daughter, were rescued in their night clothes. Lord Stalbridge directed the firemen in their efforts to extinguish the flames. The pictures and plate were saved. The loss is £100,000.

Troops Withdrawn from Suakin.

SUAKIN, Jan. 7.—The Welch troops who have been doing duty here were withdrawn to-day.

The Governor-General has issued a manifesto to the tribes, inviting them to expel the dervishes, and offering them food and money.

Policemen Guarding Balfour.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The number of policemen detailed to protect Mr. Balfour has been increased in consequence of a report that the Invincibles are planning to murder him.

Bismarck Will Make a Speech.

BERLIN, Jan. 7.—Prince Bismarck will take part in the approaching debate in the Reichstag on East African affairs. Naval reinforcements will start for Zanzibar immediately.

The Accusation Against Morier.

BERLIN, Jan. 7.—The *Post* to-day withdraws the allegation of forgery made against Sir R. D. Morier.

Gloucester's Busiest Day.

GLOUCESTER, Jan. 7.—To-day has been the busiest day in the history of the fresh fish business here. The amount landed and shipped to-day was 150,000 pounds of halibut, the price paid being 9 and 13 cents a pound for gray and white, and 230,000 pounds of haddock. Fishermen say they are satisfied with the treatment received to-day, and are nearly unanimous in favor of making Gloucester the principal port of distribution.

A Short, Sweet Whiff.

Pure selected long Havana leaf tobacco is the only material used in "Conels" cigarettes. Try them for a short, sweet whiff between whiles.—*Adv.*

NEARLY KILLED THE BABY.

EXCISE REVISERS IN A SNARL OVER THEIR INFANT STATUTE.

Prohibitionist Kruse Won't Sign the Report—License Fees Too Low for Him—Too High for Others—Compromise.

The Commissioners who are to report a new Excise law to the Legislature came near killing the baby in a domestic battle yesterday, and it may be that the catastrophe was only postponed.

Attorney-General O'Brien, at the beginning of the session, in the Bible House, moved to have the maximum fee for hotel licenses raised from $400 to $500, and this was agreed to. Commissioner Thomann got the section declaring that there shall be but one saloon to every 500 of population amended so that it will not go into effect until after a new census.

Commissioner Stern wanted to strike out the clause providing that saloons must be kept closed on Sunday. He said that it prevented a saloon proprietor from visiting his place of business on Sunday to post his books or clean up. Many liquor dealers, he also argued, make their saloons a sort of family room, and this family room should be exempt from sneaking spies. Dr. Crosby found his feet at this.

"It's not the 'sneaking spies,' but the sneaking drinkers that do the sneaking," he said. "They're the sneaks; they go into saloons by back doors and spend Sundays in drinking and carousing. To talk about a family party is nonsense. If I kept a dry goods store I might as well call all my customers a family party. The community has some rights which liquor sellers are bound to respect, and keeping Sunday sacred is one of them."

"But," said Commissioner Stern, "a drinker has to go in the back door because the law won't let him get in the front. Is that sneaking? Now, as to the saloon keeper. I want the law so framed that if he wants to let the members of his family or his friends into his saloon on Sunday and even sell them a drink he can do it, and if he can't I won't sign the bill."

"I've sneaked into saloons myself," said Commissioner Thomann. "There are thousands of respectable people who sneak into saloons when they want a drink. So long as you give rich people permission to drink in hotels, so long people who cannot afford to live in hotels will have to sneak into saloons. This term 'sneak' applies to 200,000 men in this city."

"It is not the drinking, but it's the keeping the saloons open that I refer to," retorted Dr. Crosby. "The man who deliberately breaks the law is a sneak."

The section was finally passed as follows:

At all times when sales are not authorized by law all places licensed to sell strong or spirituous liquors, wines, ale or beer, except inns, taverns, and hotels, shall be closed and kept closed.

An attempt to strike out the screen section was defeated by a vote of 4 to 3. Gen. O'Brien, Mr. Stern, and Mr. Thomann voted in the affirmative. It stands thus:

Persons licensed to keep saloons in cities shall not during the hours when sales are prohibited by this act conceal by any devices the view of the interior of the licensed place from the street.

The section prohibiting a saloon in a dwelling house from having a door into the other part of the house also stands, though Commissioner Thomann thought it should be that the saloon keeper should be obliged to go out of doors and around by the hall to get from his saloon to his home.

After Attorney-General O'Brien's motion to reduce the minimum of first-class saloon licenses from $500 to $100 had been voted down, Dr. Crosby read a report to the Legislature detailing the labors of the Commission, its divergencies of opinion, and its compromises. Commissioner Thomann wrote the report. It had hardly been read when Prohibitionist Kruse arose and said:

"I am willing to compromise on immaterial matters, or on matters which do not involve a principle, but this is not one of those cases. I believe that the fees are fixed too low, and I cannot assent to the present figures. Fees which do not adequately limit the number of drinking places won't meet with the approval of the people of this State, so that there wouldn't be any use of my assenting to them. Then, by leaving hotels out of the clause restricting drinking places to one for every 500 of the population, you practically make that no restriction at all, as well as postpone it until the time of the next census. I cannot assent to the recommendation that liability under the Civil Damages act shall depend on previous written notice not to sell. There are other objections which I could enumerate, but these are sufficient."

"I'm not in accord with all that is in the bill, yet I'm going to sign it. If we never compromised, we would never make progress in this world," said Dr. Crosby.

"We won't any of us sign it, if you won't sign it," said Commissioner Thomann to Mr. Kruse. "We'll have seven separate reports and no bill, and, if you'll excuse the unparliamentary expression, we'll all make asses of ourselves before the public."

An attempt at justification from Commissioner Kruse only got this reply from Mr. Thomann:

"Commissioner Kruse must have understood from what he was said last Friday that if any one of us dissented the rest would have liberty to do so. If Mr. Kruse reserves the right to fight the bill I'll do the same."

"I don't believe the people of this State will support the bill. There is no reason why the license fees of New York should be lower than other places," Mr. Kruse replied.

At this Commissioner Thomann stood up and gesticulated violently as he shouted:

"We have increased the licenses exorbitantly! We have increased them in some cases 1,000 per cent! Isn't that enough?"

Gen. O'Brien said he would sign the bill, and would preface his signature with his reasons for signing.

"If you write anything before your name I will," said Dr. Crosby. "In fact, I won't sign the report at all."

"I think the Legislature will correct the faults of the bill and remedy the omissions," said President Rollins, "and I cannot understand a person not signing this report merely because he can't have his own way. If any one will join me I'll sign it without saying a word as to reasons for doing so."

"If we won't be required to support the bill before the Legislature I'll sign it, as it notoriously doesn't express our views, being a compromise," said Commissioner Thomann.

"We'll have frittered away all the time we've spent and all the money we've cost if we don't sign it," remarked President Rollins.

"If we can get a majority to sign, let's present it to the Legislature. I make a motion to that effect," said Mr. Thomann.

The motion was carried, and also a companion one instructing the Commission to submit the report and the accompanying proposed bill to the Speaker of the Assembly on Thursday next, which is the day putting an end to the Commission.

Another motion of Mr. Thomann that the report should be sent on receiving the signatures of a majority of the Commissioners, leaving it to the others to add their reasons, was also adopted.

Five Commissioners expressed their readiness to sign the report. It is believed that all but Mr. Kruse will make up their minds to sign it when the Commission assembles for the last time to-morrow.

The revisers got this in their mail, marked "Due 2 cents:"

To Commissioner Stern:

Laughed at by Crosby is not half as bad as to be laughed at by the Prof. L. verse 20 and 21.

Send for me when you want those Pharisaical prohibitionists and doubly damned D.D.'s taken down a peg or two for the people's good. Lewis the Liquor, The Scourge of God.

Hiscock's Visit to Harrison.

SYRACUSE, Jan. 7.—Senator Hiscock arr