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VOL. LVI.—NO. 145. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1889. PRICE TWO CENTS.

PASSED BY A PARTY VOTE.

THE SENATE ADOPTS THE REPUBLICAN TARIFF BILL.

The Final Vote Stood 32 to 30—Riddleberger Might Have Defeated the Bill, but Somebody was Kind Enough to Pair with Him.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The Senate Tariff bill was passed to-night at 2 minutes after 8 o'clock by a vote of 32 to 30.

Riddleberger of Virginia came within an inch of tipping over the milk, and the Republican Senators have hardly yet realized what an awful escape they had. After the final vote had been announced, the Virginian addressed the Chair, and stated that had it not been that he felt bound to honor his pair with Mr. Blodgett of New Jersey, he would have voted against the bill. He had voted with the Republicans all along, he said, but the amendment of Mr. Plumb adopted this afternoon creating a customs commission of five members in the Treasury Department to prepare tariff statistics, and suggest necessary changes had made a bill unnecessary. Had he not been paired, therefore, he should have voted No. Had Riddleberger done this, the vote would have stood a tie, and the bill would have failed.

But he did not do it and the bill is passed. The feat was accomplished to-night after a continuous session of nine hours. The great scare aroused over the rumored desertion of Senators Quay, Cameron, Stanford, Plumb, and others made the Republicans very nervous, but they breathe easy now, because every Republican Senator stood by his colors. The Pennsylvania Senators did not do this without protest, however. All day yesterday and to-day telegrams from the Pennsylvania iron men came pouring in, urging them to vote with their party, and announcing that the structural iron clause was satisfactory as now arranged. Harry Oliver, the Pittsburgh prince, came here in person to see that Quay stood firm, and remained at the Capitol until all was over.

The scene in and about the Senate Chamber during the last hours of the consideration of the bill was an animated and attractive one. It was known that all debate must close at 5 o'clock and voting on the amendments begin. Just before that hour the galleries began to fill up with the great crowd of the people who in Washington will always turn out for any kind of an entertainment. The ladies were present in great force and several social parties were made up to experience the novelty of a night session. Members of the House came flocking over and rapidly filled up the sofas from which President Ingalls, by a recent order, has excluded the employees of the Senate. Tom Reed sat in a corner talking and laughing with Cabot Lodge of Boston. Senator Evarts was curled up near them, engaged in such an animated conversation with Blaine's friend, Congressman R. R. Hitt of Illinois, that he failed to hear his name on several roll calls. Gov. Dingley of Maine chatted with the New England Senators about the lumber tariff, and many other Republicans urged on their Senatorial friends.

Over on the Democratic side of the chamber, prominent in the crowd, were the big, florid, white-haired Breckinridge of Kentucky and his colleague in the Ways and Means Committee, Senator Stewart and Senator Harrison of Tennessee. They threw no obstacles in the way of the passage of the Republican political measure, but smiled grimly as amendment after amendment offered by the Democratic Senators was voted down.

As the dinner hour drew near the members and the people in the galleries dropped out. The speeches were all over and the monotony of repeated roll calls became very tiresome. The Senators were all compelled to be present, and it was with great reluctance that for the second successive evening they telephoned their regrets to numerous dinner parties and receptions. The chief duties of the Senators of late years are of a social nature, and to be deprived of two evenings in one week was considered cruel by such carpet knights as Hale, Hiscock, Don Cameron, Butler, and Joe Blackburn. Hard as it was, the jovial Kentuckian was on hand during the entire evening. It is a very rare thing for Joe to be seen in his seat in the Senate chamber, but when the party whips crack the blue grass Senator hears the sound as plainly as any of his colleagues.

Senator Plumb was, as usual, the white elephant on the Republican hands. He insisted on offering amendments to which the Republicans were opposed, and which the Democrats were all glad and anxious to vote for. The first of these was a proposition to reduce the duty on cotton ties from two-tenths to one-tenth of a cent per pound. The roll was called, and Plumb found himself the only Republican voting in the affirmative. Payne of Ohio voted against the Democrats, and so evened up matters.

As the monotonous roll calls went on the Senators snatched a few minutes between times in which to get a bite of lunch, but being deprived of their dinners they grew rather cross and restless. This was particularly the case with the Democrats, and, utterly forgetful of the specific agreement to take a vote to-day, they made repeated motions to adjourn. Mr. Edmunds, the godfather of the Senate, took occasion to read his erring opponents a lesson on the sin of violating agreements.

Hampton of South Carolina begged unanimous consent to make a two-minute speech in explanation of his vote on the rice schedule, but the Democratic watch dog of the Senate, Mr. Harris, proud in the knowledge of his reelection, emphatically objected, and the South Carolina man sat down, crushed. His colleague, Gen. Butler, soon afterward complained of being hungry and tired and pleaded for an hour to be set for a final vote. He was answered that the Democrats were responsible for the delay, and that when they ceased offering amendments an adjournment could be had, and not before. The Democrats at once began presenting amendments. Mr. Plumb put in a few more that were promptly knocked out, and then the bill was reported to the Senate. The amendments agreed to in Committee of the Whole were agreed to, the date on which the bill was to go into effect was changed from Feb. 1 to July 1, and, amid considerable excitement, the final vote was taken, and the bill was passed by a vote of 32 to 30, as follows:

Yeas—Allison, Blair, Bowen, Cameron, Chace, Chandler, Colton, Davis, Dawes, Dolph, Edmunds, Evarts, Farwell, Frye, Hawley, Hiscock, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones of Nevada, Manderson, Mitchell, Morrill, Paddock, Palmer, Platt, Plumb, Sewell, Sherman, Spooner, Stockbridge, Teller, Wilson of Iowa—32.

Nays—Blate, Berry, Blackburn, Brown, Butler, Call, Coke, Cockrell, Coke, Conquitt, Daniel, Eustis, Faulkner, George, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Harris, Jones of Arkansas, Morgan, Pascoe, Payne, Pugh, Ransom, Reagan, Turpie, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walthall, Wilson of Maryland—30.

The famous Mr. Riddleberger arose just as the gavel was about to fall and, after all but half a dozen Senators had left the chamber, made his little speech. The few who heard it realized forcibly what a narrow escape the bill had, and were mighty glad that somebody had been shrewd enough to pair the Virginia Senator. On motion of Mr. Edmunds, who is always on hand when there is anything to be said, the Senate adjourned.

THE TEXAS BLUNDER.

The Electoral Vote of the Lone Star State May Not be Counted.

AUSTIN, Texas, Jan. 22.—Gov. Ross says, concerning the blunder committed by the Presidential electors of this State in not signing their names on the envelope containing the vote of Texas, required by law, and the consequent non-acceptance of it yesterday by Acting Vice-President Ingalls, that he immediately telegraphed to all electors to meet at Austin at once and prepare another return in proper form. There is some chance of not being able to do this in time, as some of the electors live in remote parts of the State, but every possible effort will be made to accomplish it.

If the electors can reach Austin by Thursday evening, and Messenger Robertson, who left Washington at 3 P. M. yesterday to fetch the corrected returns, meets with no accident on the road, all will be well; but if the messenger misses a single connection, or meets with even two hours' delay en route, or the electors fail to arrive at Austin on Thursday evening, the trip cannot be made in time, and the vote of Texas will not be counted when the final declaration is made at Washington.

Mr. Blaine Votes Secretary Bayard's Proxy.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 22.—At the annual meeting of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company to-day the Hon. James G. Blaine presided. The annual report was read, showing the net earnings to be $111,000, as against $60,900 last year. A dividend of 1 per cent. was declared, payable on March 1. Emmons Blaine represented his brother Walker, who, broken leg prevented his attendance. The old Board of Directors and officers were reelected, except Wm. H. Barnum, who resigned, and was replaced by Major A. R. Shaw. The voting of Secretary Bayard's proxy by Mr. James G. Blaine caused some amusement at Emmons's expense. Mr. Blaine also voted the proxy of Wm. H. Barnum.

Mr. Blaine said to a reporter, who asked, "Will you be our next Secretary of State?" "That question could be better answered at Indianapolis."

FOR THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Senators Cullom and Coke to Return—Was There Bribery in Minnesota?

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 22.—Both branches of the State Legislature voted to-day for a Senator from this State for the next six years to succeed Shelby M. Cullom, the present incumbent. The result shows that when the Houses meet in joint session to-morrow Mr. Cullom will be chosen his own successor. The result of to-day's balloting was—Senate: Cullom, 35; John M. Palmer (Dem.), 13. House: Cullom, 80; Palmer, 68.

AUSTIN, Texas, Jan. 22.—The Senate and House to-day reelected the Hon. Richard Coke United States Senator without opposition. The two Houses meet in joint session to-morrow to cast the ballot.

TRENTON, Jan. 22. — John R. McPherson was practically elected United States Senator to-day. The Democrats in each House of the Legislature voted for him solidly upon the separate ballot required to be taken by the law. Since he received a majority of the votes in each House, no ballot is necessary in the joint meeting to-morrow. The law provides in such cases that the journals shall merely be read, and the candidate having, according to the journals, a majority of the votes in each House shall be declared elected.

The Republicans in each House voted in a solid body for Gen. William J. Sewell, their caucus nominee. Senator McPherson's election was accomplished without excitement of any kind. Assemblyman Frank McDermitt nominated ex-Gov. Leon Abbett before the ballot was taken in the House, and things looked threatening for a moment, but no bolt occurred. McDermitt voted for McPherson when his name was reached, and his admirers in the galleries applauded him. The nominating speeches in the House consisted of single sentences. In the Senate no nominations were made at all. A ballot for United States Senator was never taken with less ceremony in Trenton.

The Democrats have begun in earnest to undo the partisan legislation enacted by the Republicans last winter. To-day they railroaded through both the Senate and House a repealer of the Sunset Election act. This law provided for the opening of the polls at 6 o'clock in the morning and their closing at sunset. The Democrats held that it was a bad law because it tended to, and actually did, disfranchise working men, many of whom have no opportunity to vote until after sunset. Gov. Green is already in possession of the bill and will sign it.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 22.—In the Legislature to-day Matt W. Ransom was elected United States Senator for the term beginning March 4, 1889. The Legislature is largely Democratic on joint ballot.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 22.—The Minnesota House of Representatives has adjourned until to-morrow without balloting for United States Senator, pending the charges of bribery in connection with the Senatorial fight. The Senate and House committees to investigate the bribery charges were in session until late last night and again this morning. Their proceedings were secret.

The Washburn faction believe nothing will come of the investigation, and that the whole matter is a scheme to prevent the election of the caucus nominee.

When the Senate considered the bribery matter to-day the partial report made to them comprised charges which, Senator Buckman said, were "made by men whose characters would not bear very close investigation." Senator Ward, a strong Sabin man and a member of the investigating committee, announced that both Washburn and Sabin had been implicated in the charges made and he would vote for neither. The substance of the partial report offered by the committee was that one man had received an offer of a good government position if he would vote for Sabin; another man said an offer was made him of $1,000 to vote for Washburn; while a third said Washburn gave him wine until he was so drunk he did not know whether he received any money or not.

The report of the investigating committee will be made at 10 A. M. to-morrow.

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 22.—Both Houses of the Legislature took a vote in separate session for United States Senator this morning. Dolph, the present incumbent, received 60 votes; Gov. Pennoyer (Dem.), 18; scattering, 4. Both Houses will meet in joint convention to-morrow and decide Dolph elected.

MAYOR CHAPIN'S NEW HOUSE.

He has Just Purchased the House Owned by Jimmy McLaughlin.

About May 1 a new tenant will move into the fine four-story, brown-stone house 24 Eighth avenue, Brooklyn, which was owned and formerly occupied by Jockey McLaughlin. He will be no less a person than Mayor Alfred C. Chapin. He purchased the house for $24,000, through D. & M. Chauncey & C. Kendall, real estate brokers. For three or four years he has lived in St. James place, in the Seventh ward, but lately he became dissatisfied with the location, and has been looking out for a new home. It was rumored that he was likely to become a resident of the First ward, which is the home of many distinguished Democratic and Republican statesmen, but when he moves in May to the Eighth avenue house he will become a resident of the Twenty-second ward. The house has been in the market since it was abandoned by McLaughlin, after the separation between him and his wife.

One of the terms of settlement between McLaughlin and his wife was the understanding that he should give her a $15,000 mortgage on the property at 6 per cent. McLaughlin purchased the house about eight years ago, soon after its erection, for $27,000. He spent $5,000 in decorations, and furnished it luxuriously. This and the four adjoining buildings have for some time been known as "Sportingmen's Row." Mayor Chapin's immediate neighbors will be Michael Dwyer, one of the Dwyer brothers, who occupies 26, and Richard Hyde, one of the proprietors of Hyde & Behman's Theatre and a director in the Brooklyn Jockey Club, who lives at 22. Detective Robert Pinkerton is also a close neighbor. The site is one of the finest in Brooklyn, and only about a block distant from the main entrance to Prospect Park.

Democrats hope that Mayor Chapin's advent in the Twenty-second ward will have the effect of checking its strongly marked Republican tendencies, and his services in that direction will be seconded by ex-County Clerk John Delmar, ex-Alderman Olena, and Lawyer Thomas J. Pearsall, the ward leaders. The Carlton Club, the leading social organization of Prospect Heights, expects to include Mayor Chapin in its list of members as soon as he moves to Eighth avenue.

DID THEY GET THE QUAKER?

Brother Harrison Making Things Hum at the Beekman Hill Revival.

"It's tremendous—this movement—it's irresistible—you can't stem it—began slow—wheels creaked at first—wanted more axle grease—God gave the grease—moved faster—faster yet—now it's started—going full speed—same as last year—it'll be just as big—maybe bigger—God knows—praise His name—praise the Lord!"

"Amen, amen, amen!"

It was Evangelist Thomas Harrison that shouted the solo, and the chorus of amens came from Stephen Merritt and the working brethren of the Beekman Hill Methodist Church. They came principally from Stephen Merritt.

"Nearly 200 converted so far," said Harrison to THE SUN reporter. "Sunday was a great day. Monday was a great day. It's really wonderful, and for this section of the city, too. I'm looking forward to another wonderful revival. Things are getting hot."

Mr. Harrison left the reporter to run rapidly down the aisle to the altar, which was crowded with penitents. He spoke to a man who had just arisen from his knees. Then he leaned on the back of a seat, where a man helped him to keep his balance.

"Another saved!" he shouted above the singing and the praying. "Praise the Lord! Sing the doxology!"

Stephen Merritt didn't wait for the organ. He started the doxology himself and when sung through started it over and then again and again until his face was scarlet from the exertion. Mr. Merritt's face was also the picture of perfect happiness. He walked up and down the platform rubbing his hands and ejaculating "Amen!" while the agile revivalist ran up and down the aisles and climbed over chair backs to get at sinners.

"There's a Quaker at the altar!" shouted Mr. Harrison, standing upon the altar rail. "I want you all to pray for the Quaker. We must have him saved before we go. Has the Lord blessed you, brother? Not yet? Ah, a hard struggle! God help! Brother Merritt, pray for the Quaker."

They hadn't got the Quaker when THE SUN reporter came away, but it wasn't late.

Against the Blair Bill.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 22.—To-day the Senate passed the concurrent resolution previously adopted by the House, instructing Senators and requesting Representatives from Arkansas in Congress to use their utmost efforts to defeat the Blair Educational bill. The resolutions have been adopted in both Houses.

DEAH BOYS AND THE GIRLS.

THERE WERE NOT ENOUGH OF THE LATTER TO GO AROUND.

The Boys are Mightily Offended at the Fizzle in Everett Hall, Brooklyn—Besides, the Governors May Be Heard From.

The antic of the deah fellahs inviting the Gaiety girls to the ball and supper was in the Brooklyn air yesterday. Little cloudlets of agitation drifted over into New York, where the violet-scented youths are better known, and where, above and beyond all things, their governors live. The frisky youngsters invariably gave this resounding title to their fathers when speaking of the event, and there was a heap of respect in the way they said it yesterday. It was quickly apparent from conversations with some of them that the prank had met with pronounced disappointment. Their governors, some of them thought, would now be "flip" as to their evenings out. By "flip" they meant they would have a keen insight into their doings. It is the elegant for "fly" and "on to." In addition there was a feeling against some of the girls who prance about the stage in abbreviated skirts and low corsages.

It appears from a conversation with one of the ringleaders in the skylark that the invitations for the ball and supper were sent to all of the company, including the managers, in good faith. The silver-haired owner of Everett Hall in a measure corroborates this statement. He said that Joseph Austin Farley and Harry Blesson, when they hired the hall, said they wanted to reciprocate some of the many kindnesses shown them by the Gaiety company. Manager Walter Raynham, in the absence of the assistant manager, also helped along this side of the case, saying last night that invitations were received by Fred Leslie and Nelly Farren and the other principals in the show; Marion Hood, Letty Lind, Sylvia Gray, Fanny Marriott, Linda Verner, May Russell, Charles Danby, Fred Storey, A. Balfour, and C. Medwin.

But Mr. Raynham added that he investigated the matter at Mr. Leslie's request, and his report was to the effect that the deah girls refused to get the girls off on a "lark-a-deyvil," meaning a high old time, with plenty of fizz and jolly. Then all the principals declined the invitations, and Farley and Blesson were so notified. Mr. Raynham says he also felt constrained to advise the girls not to accept the invitations. He said this was a long way from home, and that the management was more or less responsible for them. "These boys are well connected and all that," he continued, "but at 20 a man acts very differently from a stager of 40. Besides, the boys, without consulting the management, had issued the invitations. That was a breach of theatrical etiquette and could not be tolerated. Of course, it was not so aggravated in this case, as most of the boys got acquainted with the girls in New York. They had taken them out to suppers in groups, and a right jolly time they had of it, too. But for all that I felt it my duty to ask the girls in the chorus not to go to the ball and supper."

It must have been a knowledge of Mr. Raynham's sentiments that led the youthful high steppers to take in sail. They immediately cut down the number of invited dudes from sixty to twenty, and calculated on securing at least twenty of the girls as mates. But here again were they disappointed, and Mr. Raynham's report is temporary estrangement between some of the Johnnies and the blond-wigged and rouged and powdered damsels of the company. Their Johnnies feel that they were under every law of theatrical etiquette to turn out strong and make the shindig a success. As it was, only six of the bright-eyed ones contributed to the fun, and then only after the most energetic persuasion. These were: Nellie Langton, "Bob" Acres, Floy Harrington, Mabel Holmes, May Summerfield, Gertrude Hilyar, and Lydia Manton, formerly of the Gaiety Company, but now of the Bijou Theatre. Fanny Davenport was disturbed last night because a Brooklyn newspaper had her present. She is a married woman, and says she refused the invitation at the start.

The efforts of the deah boys to get the six young women to grace the festivities in Everett Hall will long be remembered as the herculean efforts of their lives. The six all pleaded the manager's restrictions when the scented youths clustered about at the stage door in Adams street. Besides, they had only street dresses under their ulsters, and that attire would never do, particularly when their escorts were in full evening dress, white waistcoats and all. Up in the hall, as already stated in THE SUN six unhappy dudes sat on chairs and moped, waiting for their more enterprising associates to corral the girls and bring them along. It is now known that the workers of the party followed the girls to Dieter's Hotel, where a large number of them are staying, and besought them to have mity. Just after 1 o'clock, after the New York morning newspaper men had left the scene, the dear creatures above named decided to relent. They donned their evening dresses, not the short-skirted ones, but the ones abbreviated at the other end, and tripped up Fulton avenue and skipped through Gallatin place to the deah boys' hall. By that time there was a collection of just fourteen of the deah boys, and the sight of the girls was an intense gratification. There was a supper for forty to be eaten up, and besides twenty-four fat bottles of champagne and twelve bottles of sherry and lots of claret punch awaited the forty ones. Two violinists had been gathered in and a piano player. The thrumming of the piano and the squeak of the fiddles were soon heard in the early morning stillness outside, and with the interval for supper this was kept up, so one of those present says, until just before dawn. It was a most exclusive affair. As the festive affair progressed shrieks of laughter and hilarious ejaculations were heard even in the streets near by, but this is explained by the official statement that a Virginia reel was then in full blast, and that the limited number of girls had to do double duty in being whisked and twisted about by all of the fourteen deah fellahs. But it is loudly proclaimed that story connecting the event with an unseemly riot is not in strict accord with the facts. The deah boys had a good time and so did the girls, and all, laying aside the publicity given to the show, say they had a hooray time. The girls wore in their places last night at the theatre, and, moreover, some of the faithful deah boys were on hand to take them to the Clarendon for supper.

In addition to the rollicking gayety of Monday night they were informed that good times are expected to-night, when 350 of the Twenty-third Regiment boys will be at the theatre to greet them. Then on Friday night 100 of the lads from the Polytechnic Institute will come to Everett Hall to help things a-going.

Ted Marks, business manager for Rice's "Corsair," says the frolic of the deah boys is not an unusual thing when fine appearing young women are to be seen. He recalled last evening an experience the Corsair girls recently had in Pittsburgh. There, the jokesmiths said, hired a big steamboat and invited the high steppers in short skirts to a moonlight sail down the river. He notified the girls that if they went they would be either fined or dismissed, and Mr. Marks said that this stricture was so potent that the smoking city dudes kicked their patent leathers on the wharf until after 2 in the morning in vain waiting. On another occasion a squad of dudes followed some fair chorus girls from San Francisco to Los Angeles, and their antics proved unfortunate for some of the girls. They were dismissed and sent home to New York.

MISS LIZZIE PLOTTS ELOPES.

Her Father was Formerly a Partner of Ex-Mayor Daniel F. Beatty.

WASHINGTON, N. J., Jan. 22.—Edward Plotts, once a partner of ex-Mayor Daniel F. Beatty, the organ manufacturer, and now an organ manufacturer on his own hook, has had for his guest lately L. W. Colvey of Maryland. Mr. Colvey is 38 years old and a bachelor, with some money and good looks. He ended a two weeks' visit yesterday in a manner that has startled the town. Mr. Plotts has a pretty daughter of 16 years, named Lizzie. She was considered a mere child by her family and the people of the town, and the idea of any affection existing between her and her father's guest, who was twenty-two years her senior, never entered anybody's head.

Lizzie eventually, as she made it appear, went to the depot with Mr. Colvey. He was going to take an evening train for Phillipsburg. She did not return. An hour later her father received a telegram from Phillipsburg, which is only ten miles away, announcing that she and Mr. Colvey had been married and were off on a bridal trip.

Drowned at West New Brighton.

Rollin Anderson, aged 11, was drowned yesterday afternoon in a lake at West New Brighton, S. I. With a number of other lads he was playing shinney on the ice. The ice gave way and left Anderson, Henry H. Snedeker, and Victor Poole, a colored boy, in ten feet of water. Robert and James Poole, the uncle and father of the negro lad, without waiting to divest themselves of any clothing, rushed into the water to the assistance of the boys. They succeeded in rescuing Snedeker and Poole, but narrowly escaping drowning themselves. The boys were too exhausted to return to aid Anderson.

GREENWALD SENTENCED.

He will be Hanged in Brooklyn on March 12—A Lawyer's Novel Plea.

John Greenwald, twice convicted of the murder of Lyman S. Weeks in Brooklyn, was sentenced yesterday by Judge Moore in the Court of Sessions to be hanged in Raymond street jail on Tuesday, March 12. The crime was committed on the night of March 15, 1887, so that should the sentence be carried out, Greenwald will have outlived his victim just two years, lacking three days. Greenwald was neatly dressed when he was called to the bar, and looked unflinchingly at Judge Moore. Lawyer Kinsley declared the Court had no power to sentence the defendant either to be hanged or to suffer death by electricity. The law had changed the infliction of the death penalty from hanging to death by electricity, but the latter mode could not apply to the defendant, because his alleged crime was commited before January, 1889. He also insisted the verdict was against the weight of evidence and law, and that the defendant's case had been prejudiced by the statement of the District Attorney that he had convicted the defendant before and would do it again.

Judge Moore said:

"The motion for a new trial is overruled and so is the other part of the motion based on the claim that there remains no punishment in this State for the crime of murder in the first degree. I don't think that the Legislature in providing for that crime after Jan. 1 intended to exempt any murderers from punishment whose crimes had been committed before Jan. 1. However, that is a question for the Court of Appeals to decide finally.

"The death sentence was then pronounced. Greenwald never winced during the ordeal. He nodded pleasantly to his lawyer as he was led away. When seen later in the day in his cell in Raymond street jail he said he was confident that the Court of Appeals would give him a new trial. "There is but one thing," he said, "that I have cause to regret, and that is that Weeks did not live one hour after he was shot, so that he might have described the appearance of his assailant. Had he done so, I never would have been arrested and locked up in this place for two years."

KILLED BY CHAMPAGNE.

Unexpected Effect of Two Pints Drunk One After the Other.

Max Shillak, who was well known in Brooklyn for his sporting proclivities, was buried on Monday from the house of his father at 304 Wyckoff street. Only a few of his acquaintances knew the peculiar circumstances of his death, which occurred at 3 o'clock on Saturday morning in John Wanadein's saloon, 12 Hoyt street. On Friday he went with some friends to the Clifton races, and on returning to Brooklyn in the evening went to the Hoyt street saloon with two companions. He seemed to be despondent over losses at the race track, and drank beer and whiskey freely. About midnight he drank two pint bottles of champagne, one after the other. It was said the wine was drunk on a wager, but this is denied. Soon after drinking the wine Shillak was taken sick, and he soon became unconscious.

His friends became alarmed, and they summoned Dr. T. W. Topham of 144 Schermerhorn street. Topham said yesterday that he found Shillak in the barroom sitting in a chair in a drunken stupor. Shillak was shaken vigorously for the purpose of rousing him, but he seemed to be in a state of coma. Then the stomach pump was applied, but all the contents of the stomach had been ejected. He had eaten nothing all day. Hot water was given him to drink, but could not retain it. Then Dr. Topham attempted to a give hypodermic injection of an anodyne, but when the needle punctured the skin a black fluid flowed out.

In Dr. Topham's opinion Shillak died of complex causes. He had been drinking for several days, and on Friday he drank at the race track to drown his grief at his losses. He had been troubled with heart disease, and the action of his heart was weakened by his excesses. On drinking the champagne the carbonic acid caused the alcohol to circulate quickly and it poisoned the blood. When he became sick at the stomach he drew the carbonic acid and probably some wine into his lungs, causing asphyxiation. Alcoholic poisoning was the cause of death assigned.

Dr. Topham added that one of Shillak's companions said that he would give him $1,000 if Shillak's life could be saved. Shillak's death was not reported to Coroner Rooney until yesterday. Police Captain Campbell is investigating the case.

BURGLARS ARE BECOMING BOLDER.

A Gang Fools the Police with an Extra Padlock—Entering Through a Show Window.

When Mr. Robert Levi of Robert Levi & Co., importers of silk handkerchiefs and mufflers, on the second story front at 632 Broadway, arrived at the lower front door of his place of business yesterday morning he was surprised to find the door secured by a new padlock. The one of the night before was missing and his key didn't fit the new lock. He had the new lock torn off. As soon as he stepped into his store he saw that a robbery had been committed over night, and that $3,500 worth of stock was missing.

The robbers had taken the handkerchiefs and mufflers from pasteboard boxes and thrown the boxes into empty packing cases. It was easy to see that the burglars had broken the padlock on the street door, climbed up the hatchway rope, and entered the store over a transom. They left outside a confederate, who, as soon as they were inside, put a new padlock on the door to deceive the policeman on post, and walked away. When the thieves had made up as many bundles as they could conveniently carry they gave a signal and their pal unlocked the door and let them out, refastening the door with the new lock.

The robbery was reported to the police.

There was a crash of glass at midnight of Monday, and the large show window of A. T. Noffka's dry goods store at 443 West Twenty-sixth street fell in, waking Mr. and Mrs. Noffka, who were asleep in the rear store. Four young fellows were caught in the store filling their arms with flannel shirts, petticoats, skirts, and silk mufflers. On seeing Noffka they ran toward Eighth avenue, where two of them were caught by Policemen Mitchell and Engelhauser. They said they were Terence O'Hara, 23 years old, of 528 West Twenty-eighth street, and Charles Fitzgibbins, aged 18 years, of 524 Tenth avenue. Later, William Reilly, 21 years old, of 516 West Twenty-seventh street, and Jeremiah Murphy, aged 19 years, of 531 West Twenty-sixth street, were arrested. All the stolen property was also recovered.

Justice Patterson, at Jefferson Market Court, yesterday committed the four burglars for trial in default of $1,000 bail each.

STOLEN MONEY FROM CANADA.

Look Out for Banque Ville Marie Bills and the Fellow that Offers Them.

A brisk, businesslike young man entered the office of Scully & Devitt, money brokers at 3 Battery place, yesterday afternoon, and, drawing a large roll of bank bills from his pocket, asked to have them exchanged for American money. The bills were all those of the Banque Ville Marie of Montreal. Notice was received in this city last week that a large amount of these bills had been stolen in Canada.

"Where did you get this?" asked Mr. Scully. "In Canada."

Mr. Scully asked the young man to sit down, and sent a clerk for a detective.

Before the clerk got back the customer became a trifle restless. He moved about the office, and, sidling up toward the door, he opened it suddenly and darted out.

The package of bills was found to contain $455 in notes of from $50 down. The notes have all been in circulation, and in this respect answer the description of those stolen. The man who offered them is about 5 feet 6 inches tall, with straight, black hair, and a smooth face. He seemed to be about 25. He wore a new beaver overcoat and a black Derby hat. The notes of India ink were found on the back of his left hand. The circumstances under which the money was stolen are not known in this city.

McDermott's Trial for the Murder of His Father.

The trial of Peter McDermott for the murder of his father, Patrick McDermott, at 464 East Seventy-fourth street on June 6 last, was continued yesterday before Judge Gildersleeve at the General Sessions. Dr. O'Meagher, former Deputy Coroner, testified that the old man could have received the injury to his head by falling on the stove in the room.

Lawyer Walsh, for the defendant, in his opening speech to the jury, said that old Mr. McDermott's fall on the stove killed him. The trial will continue to-day.

The Haytien Republic Gets a Job.

The Haytien Republic was chartered on the Maritime Exchange yesterday to load logwood from Jamaica to Boston at $5 a ton on her next trip out.

Royal Baking Powder, Absolutely Pure.
For twenty-five years the standard.—Adv.

HARRISON'S MESSENGER.

HE SAYS NEW YORK REPUBLICANS ARE IN FAVOR OF MILLER.

The President Elect Finds the State Department a Hard Nut to Crack—Allison May Possibly Get It—A Very Gorgeous Bible.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 22.—The messenger whom Gen. Harrison sent to New York a week ago returned to-day. He still keeps up the assumption that his trip was entirely upon private business of his own, and will not call on Gen. Harrison until to-morrow. Gen. Harrison, however, knows that his messenger is here, and the appointment for a conference with him has been made. There is no means of telling what news the messenger brings to Gen. Harrison from the metropolis. Whatever may have been his special mission, he has guarded it carefully, but as to what he has discovered in New York aside from his particular mission he is ess reticent.

He says he is satisfied that the great bulk of the Republican party of New York is in favor of Miller, and that the clamor for Platt is largely the manufactured noise of a machine. He will tell Gen. Harrison this to-morrow, and it is safe to say the news will be as welcome as any the messenger may bring, no matter what may have been his mission. No man would be more glad than Harrison to be convinced that the people of New York are crying for Miller. This is not authorized, but is accurate. The truth is that the whole Cabinet making business while it is really nearly completed, and has been so for a week or ten days, is in a dreadful muddle. The trouble is over the portfolio of the State Department. Once that question is settled, the rest of the Cabinet will fall into place like the tumblers of a combination lock.

Gen. Harrison has reported this situation plainly to at least one man from another State who has called upon him recently. He says he finds that there is an enormous and a very solid opposition to Blaine, the prospect of offending which would daunt even the boldest politician; on the other hand, there is just as solid, and apparently a more popular, element that is insisting on Blaine. Personally, it is notorious that Gen. Harrison would like to pass over Blaine; but he is not a man to be influenced by personal considerations, if he knows it. The difficulty is not altogether whether it shall be Blaine, but also, and even more largely, if it isn't Blaine who shall it be? If the selection of Evarts would obviate the difficulties, New York, probably the choice would be quickly made and the Cabinet question settled between daylight and dark. Perhaps Gen. Harrison may learn something about that from New York to-morrow.

Edmunds and Hoar are also mentioned for the place, but there seems to be no foundation for the idea that they are possibilities. The plausible story is that Allison may be induced to take the State instead of the Treasury Department, with the understanding that he is to be boss the finances of the Government all the same. If John Sherman were young enough to hope for the Presidency, he might see the annexation of Canada during his lifetime, he could have been settled upon for the State Department before this. As it is, he wants to stay where he is.

Gen. Harrison took his first ride behind the White House bays to-day. Col. Bridgeland, who has been looking after the purchase of horses for the President, handled the reins. The team was hitched to a light buggy and hammered the frozen roads in the northern part of city for an hour or more, until Gen. Harrison was satisfied the animals would do for a President, "and well he might be," says Col. Bridgeland. "For they'll be the finest pair of bays ever seen in Washington."

They are each sixteen and one-half hands high and beautifully built. Col. Bridgeland says that one of them has promise of unusual speed as well. Two other horses, also bays, have already been purchased for Gen. Harrison, and one or two more will be added to the stable as soon as suitable ones can be found.

It is expected that Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee will go to New York early next week. They will spend a week or so there. The visit will be principally for the purpose of shopping.

The name of the park in this city in which Gen. Harrison addressed most of the large delegations that visited him during the campaign has been changed by the city authorities to Harrison Park.

NINE OF THEM GONE.

Peremptory Dismissals Begin in the Appraiser's Stores—No Explanations Given.

The official dynamite for distribution in the Appraiser's stores arrived from Washington yesterday morning. Secretary Fairchild came in late the night before, and was engaged with Collector Magone and others just about the time that Appraiser Stearns was doling out the dynamite. Mr. Stearns went at it calmly. He had nine dismissals to make. He had nine copies of the following letter type-written:

In accordance with instructions contained in Department letter of place on Jan. 21, you are informed that your services will be dispensed with from this date.

The copies of this letter were sent to Examiners Abraham G. Remson, Robert E. Bowne, H. L. Bardwell, and W. D. Davis; Samplers Isaac W. Cole, Peter Twombley, Nicholas J. Flocker, and Verifier W. C. Spencer. In the Associated Press despatches from Washington, Examiner Rodney Smith is included in the catalogue of the decapitated ones. It is stated here that this is a mistake, and that it will be rectified. The man meant is Examiner Moore, one of Assistant Appraiser Daniel J. Moore's aids in the sugar division. The change will be made as quickly as possible. Acting Secretary Thompson has mailed to Appraiser Stearns letters approving the dismissal of Assistant Appraiser Sturges and Examiner Hammill.

There was a great commotion. All of the dismissed men are hold-overs. They had been the particular pets of Mr. McMullen. It is now announced that Appraiser Stearns will uproot every useless official in the place, and will attempt to have the stores reorganized on a business basis. Secretary Fairchild has gone home to Cazenovia for a few days. On his return perhaps a new barrel of dynamite will be ready. A further investigation of the wool department will be made, and Treasury Agent Dimond of Boston arrived in town yesterday to assist in the work.

In the afternoon a conference was held at the Custom House, in Collector Magone's office, at which were present, besides the Collector, Treasury Agents Tichenor and Tingle, and Assistant Secretary Hallahan. The subject under discussion was the alleged irregularities in the damage allowance bureau at the Appraiser's stores since it has been in charge of Assistant Appraiser Moore, the Tammany man. Deputy Collector McGee, in charge of the third division, who has been instrumental in detecting some of the alleged irregularities, was called in to the conference. It was decided to go over all the reports affecting this bureau, and if incompetency or worse is discovered an upheaval in that bureau is promised, too.

The dismissed ones yesterday had all sorts of things to say. They said their decapitation was due to politics. They had been in the service anywhere from five to twenty years.

ASSAULTING YOUNG GIRLS.

A Philadelphia Ruffian Sentenced to Over 29 Years in Prison.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 22.—Patrick Bradley, who had been hunted by the entire police force for weeks, was put on trial to-day on the charge of entrapping young girls on the pretense of employing them as domestics, and luring them to isolated parts of the city and park and assaulting them.

First he was tried on the charge of assaulting Mattie Mears, aged 13 years, and was convicted in three-quarters of an hour.

Twenty minutes later he was convicted of assaulting Alice Blainy, aged 16 years. The detectives testified that he had planned numerous other crimes, but had been foiled. Judge Gordon sentenced him to solitary confinement for twenty-nine years and eight months. A great mob hung about the court and jeered the prisoner.

His Fingers in Many Purses.

Three more creditors of Lawyer Adolph Rosenthal of 335 Broadway, who is missing with $10,000 in trust funds, came to light yesterday. George Wittschen avers that Rosenthal borrowed $2,150 from him in hard cash on Dec. 31 without security. Yesterday Wittschen's counsel got an attachment. Another creditor is Lawyer Michael C. Goodhart, to whom Rosenthal owes $931 recently borrowed. Rosenthal's tailor, J. W. Sackett, was looking for him yesterday with a bill for $125.

Ex-Councilman White's Seven Years.

BOSTON, Jan. 22.—Ex-Councilman Francis L. White, who has been in jail for two years fighting against sentence under a conviction for forgery, was to-day sentenced to seven years in State prison. White was a leading leather merchant, and finding himself embarrassed forged orders for hides. He was one of the Republican members of the Council four years ago.

MR. BIDWELL'S SUICIDE.

A Representative of the Big Paper Trust Cuts His Throat.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—Frederick W. Bidwell, Treasurer of the Manufacturers' Paper Company