# NO INDICTMENT RETURNED.

### ONLY FLIMSY EVIDENCE AGAINST MORONEY AND M'DONALD.

**Alexander Sullivan Released on $30,000 Bail—Judge Tuley Says No Proof of his Guilt has Yet been Produced—Melville Says his Name is Not Anybody's Alias.**

CHICAGO, June 14.—The Grand Jury continued its session to-day. Luke Dillon and many witnesses were on the stand. The testimony, it is said on good authority, was so weak that the jurors flatly refused to indict Moroney and McDonald, who are now in the Tombs in New York. This was a great blow to States Attorney Longnecker, who had confidently hoped the evidence which he had in his possession would be strong enough to secure their extradition. It is said, however, that the State's Attorney has other cards to play, which may bring about the desired indictments. A man who answered the description of Moroney was in South Chicago shortly after the murder. He had plenty of money, but mysteriously disappeared on the day after the body of the Doctor was found. He said he was going to Jackson, Mich.

Thomas Tierney was arrested last night by Detective Schattler. He is now in jail. Tierney was an ice wagon driver in the employ of P. O. Sullivan. For the past two weeks he has been under police surveillance. It is thought he is implicated in the murder. Tierney has told many conflicting stories, and positively refuses to explain his whereabouts on the night of the murder. The police know where he was that night, and Chief Hubbard intimated to-night that the evidence was all against the prisoner. He will be taken before the Grand Jury.

Alexander Sullivan slept in his home on Oak street to-night. Judge Tuley to-day decided that the evidence upon which the Coroner's jury recommended the Irish leader's arrest was not strong enough to warrant his incarceration, and thereupon admitted the prisoner to bail in the sum of $20,000. Michael W. Kerwin, Daniel Corkery, Ferdinand Jones, and James W. Twohy were Mr. Sullivan's sureties. They scheduled nearly $1,000,000 worth of property. The effect of this decision will keep Mr. Sullivan from further imprisonment, unless the Grand Jury, which is now in session should discover some new evidence upon which he could be held for murder in the first degree. As soon as the bondsmen scheduled their property Mr. Sullivan walked out into the rain. He refused to be interviewed, and after spending a few hours in his office in the Chicago Opera House block, went directly to his home in Oak street.

Judge Tuley said in the course of his decision admitting Alexander Sullivan to bail:

"Upon a careful reading of this testimony, and striking out from it all but the legal evidence, I cannot make up my mind it would be possible for any jury to convict the respondent Sullivan upon that evidence alone. That is one of the tests as to whether the party is entitled to bail or not. The mere fact that a party is an enemy of another person who gets killed is no proof of his having killed, aided or abetted, or having been engaged in a conspiracy to kill that person. The Coroner's jury do not determine guilt any more than this court does upon this investigation. The Coroner's jury knew that they had not got at anything near the bottom of this conspiracy or the facts connected with it. They expected that more facts would develop, and that they will develop beyond a doubt. But you cannot deprive a man of his liberty if he is entitled to it under the law or Constitution, on the ground that more evidence may be produced to show him guilty. The evidence, as it is presented to the circuit court of common pleaders, is the sole test for the exercise of the power of the official officer.

"In conclusion, I say, after mature consideration, and after some hesitation (and very considerable hesitation, but in a case of this kind a hesitation should always be resolved in favor of human liberty), I have come to the conclusion that this defendant should be entitled to bail. I think the bail, though, should be of such a character as to positively assure his appearance."

There were many silly rumors set afloat today. One of them was to the effect that T. T. Conklin, who went to Logansport to identify a suspect, had been assassinated. When Mr. Conklin heard the story this morning he became greatly alarmed. He said that was the way the Dan-na-Gael conspirators first attack a man who they have marked for death.

Another rumor was that salesman Hatfield, who sold the furniture to a mysterious Simons, had been threatened with death, and repeated attempts had been made to lure him into out-of-the-way places. Hatfield was not aroused to deny this story, but his friends declare that it is false.

It has been said for several days that Moroney came here, registered at McCoy's hotel as William G. Melville, and had a number of conferences there with Irish politicians. The clerk at the hotel identified a photograph of Moroney as that of the person who registered as Melville. The police also found a remarkable similarity between the handwriting of Moroney and that of Melville. Now comes Mr. William G. Melville, a clerk in the office of the Texas-Missouri Railway Association at Kansas City, who says that at the time mentioned he registered at McCoy's hotel, and he is not at all ashamed of the fact. He is not aware that he talked with any Irishman in the city, and he objects to having his name connected in this manner with an Irish or any other sort of conspirator. This seems to settle this particular link in the chain of evidence.

*By the Associated Press.*

The Grand Jury remained in session from 10 A. M. until 6 P. M., with an intermission of two hours for dinner. During the afternoon a good deal of time was taken up in hearing the witnesses in another case having no relation to the Cronin matter. Early in the morning State's Attorney Longenecker and Luther Laflin Mills were in consultation in the latter's private office. Moroney and McDonald as soon as possible. All the witnesses who had testified in the Cronin investigation in regard to "J. H. Simons" were summoned, including Throckmorton, the real estate man; Hatfield, the salesman, who sold the furniture; the clerk in McCoy's, and several others.

The State's Attorney said that he expected to have Moroney indicted before night, but the jury adjourned without returning any indictments, and seems to have determined to get along without extra assistance from the State's Attorney's office. During the afternoon Sam Brown, the policeman from the Stanton avenue station who some years ago preferred charges of treason against Dr. Cronin in the Clan-na-Gael order, was called. Other witnesses during the afternoon were W. C. Dennison, who was taken to the jail to see Coughlin, and Mrs. Joan Crowley, the wife of a street car conductor.

### MORONEY AND M'DONALD IN COURT.

**Some Cause For Holding Them Prisoners Must Be Shown This Morning.**

The writs of habeas corpus obtained in the case of Moroney and McDonald were made returnable yesterday, one in the Supreme Court, and the other in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. They were both sent to the Over and Terminer. Half an hour later, when Justice Patterson had taken his seat upon the bench of the Oyer and Terminer, he said he was engrossed with the business of his court, which had been working hard in assisting the General Sessions. So he sent the lawyers back again to the Supreme Court, Chambers.

Mr. Deichmuty told Judge Andrews that McDonald was ready to show at once that he was in this city at the time the murder of Cronin in Chicago was alleged to have been committed, and his employers were prepared to testify to that effect.

Mr. Neuberger, for Moroney, said his client's position was the result of a plan concocted in Chicago, but he denied that Moroney was the man described, and he stood ready to prove it. Moroney, moreover, was not regularly committed, and there was no evidence to hold him. Mr. Neuberger said he had got writs of certiorari, and he thought he was entitled to a return to the writ. Assistant District Attorney Macdonald said that he knew nothing about a writ of certiorari, and was not prepared with a return. Judge Andrews said that he had certainly issued the writs of certiorari. He would require a formal return to these, and he named 11 o'clock to-day as the time of return.

When McDonald and Moroney were led out of the court room they passed John Devoy, who was standing at the foot of the stairs. Moroney fixed his eyes upon Devoy, and Devoy returned the stare.

"Where were seven murders in that look he gave me," said Devoy cheerfully later in the day. "Of course I could not return it in kind at the moment, as he was in handcuffs and I wasn't. But I should like to see him look that way at me when free—if he ever is free again."

Detective Farrell, who came on from Chicago with requisition papers from Illinois, was in court yesterday.

**Commencement Week at Cornell.**

ITHACA, June 14.—The events incident to the twenty-first commencement at Cornell University began this evening with a reception by the Kappa Alpha and Psi Upsilon fraternities in Armory Hall. A large number of guests have arrived, and the indications point to an unusually brilliant week. The graduating class numbers 117, of whom twelve are women. The class upon entering had 241 members, and decreased to 178 in its sophomore and to 134 in its junior year.

### TRAGEDY IN PROVIDENCE.

**A Prominent Merchant Shoots an ex-Convict, who Assaulted Him.**

PROVIDENCE, June 14.—At 4½ this afternoon Albert H. Olney, member of the firm of Olney Brothers, oil dealers, of 7 South Water street, this city, and 140 Congress street, Boston, shot Martin Mullen just below the heart in the South Water street store. Mullen died at the Rhode Island Hospital in the early evening. Mullen was about 40 years old, and ten years ago was well known to the police here as a desperate character. Mullen had been absent from the city about ten years, and had recently finished a term of two and one-half years in a Massachusetts penal institution.

During his enforced absence from the city Mullen's wife applied for a divorce, and being employed as a domestic in the family of Mr. Olney, she obtained from him and a gentleman friend of his the affidavits which were necessary to sustain the allegation of desertion and criminal conduct. The divorce was granted, and that was the last Mr. Olney thought of the affair until a few days ago, when Mullen turned up. Mullen threatened to get square with those who had aided his wife in obtaining the divorce. He swore, first of all, to get even with Mr. Olney, and in the furtherance of that object visited Mr. Olney's store and began to make threats of personal violence.

Yesterday he called at the store, and, after threatening to split open the head of one of the employees, attempted to rob the safe by sneaking up to it when the clerk's back was turned. To-day when he came to the store he found Albert H. Olney present, and, without wasting words, he made a break for him at the same time threatening to "do him up." Mr. Olney was as quick as his assailant, and, drawing a pistol, fired, almost without taking aim. Mullen staggered to the door and fell upon the sidewalk about six feet from the place where he was shot. Policeman Curtis heard the report of the pistol and was the first to enter the store. To him Mr. Olney surrendered himself, and was at once escorted to the Central station. Mullen was conveyed to the Rhode Island Hospital, where it was ascertained that the ball had entered the left side two inches below the heart, and thence had pierced the diaphragm of the stomach. He continued to grow weaker, and died this evening.

Mr. Olney was released under $5,000 bail, the warrant charging him with assault with a dangerous weapon. He said to-night that he felt sure from the threats that had been made that it was but a question of Mullen's life or his own.

### THE THIRTEENTH'S BIVOUAC.

**Company I Attacked on the Way to Creedby a Bull.**

Two hundred and fifty-eight members of the Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., left left tee armory in Brooklyn on Thursday evening in light marching order, wearing the State service uniform, and carrying haversacks with one day's rations, and canteens. In detachments they proceeded to East Rockaway, Brookville Centre, Hempstead, East Williston, and Roslyn, to carry out Col. David Austin's plan of a bivouac on the night preceding rifle practice at Creedmoor.

Signal corps of twelve men, under Capt. Frederick T. Leigh of the Second Brigade Signal Corps had been organized, and the men were posted at various points. But after detachments of the regiment had arrived at the different villages about Creedmoor it was discovered that member of the Signal Corps had been sent to Garden City, and it was, therefore, impossible to communicate with the detachments beyond at Roslyn, East Williston, and Hempstead. Col. Austin, who was at Creedmoor, perceived the difficulty, and drove at once to Garden City, six miles away, with Capt. Leigh and Private Schneider. The signalling was done from the tower on St. Paul's school. About 10 o'clock Capt. Leigh began to wave a torch from the tower in response to a flash of light from Hempstead. The signal system didn't work satisfactorily though, and about 11:30 the idea of establishing communication was given up.

In the mean time a detachment from the main body of troops stationed at Creedmoor marched to Jericho turnpike to await Col. Austin's return. They soon marched back to Scully's Club House near the range. On the way they met another detachment, and when the hotel was reached the boys wrapped themselves in their overcoats and lay down for the night in the tall grass and on the stoop of the hotel. The detachments marched into the plains at Creedmoor yesterday morning, looking very tired.

When the shooting began 400 men all told were at the butts. Three hundred shot and 208 qualified, making 25 points or more out of the possible fifty.

In the afternoon the first class practiced at a distance of 200 and 500 yards. Of the 301 men who shot in this class, only 70 qualified.

While Company I was crossing a field at Springfield, on the way to Creedmoor, a bull in a neighboring pasture charged on the men and caused a lively commotion among them. Drummer Kiermeier was caught by the bull, and, with his drum, tossed in the air, but, fortunately, landed on soft ground uninjured.

### PICKPOCKETS AT THE THEATRE.

**Snatched a Woman's Purse in the Lobby of the Broadway—Both Caught.**

As the audience was leaving the Broadway Theatre last night after the performance of "Oolah," two pickpockets brushed against Miss Clara Wilson of Lakewood, N. J. She next heard her trunk key drop on the marble floor of the lobby. Her pocket was inside out, and she had been robbed of her velvet purse, containing $7. She caught one of the men by the coat tails, but he turned on her, and, catching her by the wrist, forced her to let go her hold.

Detective Sergeant Valley saw him pass the purse to an accomplice, and pushed his way toward them. The thieves saw Valley coming, and on reaching the sidewalk they ran up Broadway. The detective and a patrolman of the Thirteenth street station chased the pickpockets, and caught them after a run of two blocks. The prisoners were Edward Russell, alias Wax McCormack, of 215 West Fifteenth street, and William Cook of 542 West Sixty-first street. The purse was found on McCormack.

### PRETTY SALVATION SOLDIER.

**Her Parents Tried to Have Her Sent to an Industrial School.**

*From the San Francisco Daily Report, June 8.*

Kate Donnelly, a strikingly beautiful girl 17 years of age, was before Judge Rix to-day on an order to be sent to the Industrial School. She was arrested at the instance of her parents, who keep a lodging house at 775½ Mission and another on Howard street. The girl is a convert to the Salvation Army. Her parents preferred to have her sent to the Industrial School, where they believed she would be free from the temptations surrounding a contact with the soldiers. Judge Rix did not agree with them.

There are several peculiar circumstances about the case. The dispute had been fought out in New York first, where the parents were defeated. A year ago the girl announced her allegiance to the Salvation Army. She says that her parents put her out; that her mother almost strangled her just before doing so, and that her father threw a piece of furniture at her along with her clothes. She was taken to the Salvation Army Home, and the managers had her father arrested for ill treating her. Judge Murray of New York convicted him, the girl says, and at the same time characterized him as the meanest man that had ever been in that court.

Some months later the parents came to this city. They wrote to the girl to follow, saying they had forgiven her and would allow her to attend the meetings of the army. She came two weeks ago. After she had been here for a few days, she says, she was again hurried down the stairs because of her desire to attend the army meetings. The girl went to live with a family on Market street. Her father had her arrested yesterday. At that time Judge Rix allowed her to go on her own recognizance.

To-day the mother came into court and said the girl stayed out at nights and was "wild." Judge Rix asked whether the mother was aware where she went. Mrs. Donnelly did not know. His Honor then dismissed the proceedings, and the girl was taken away by Officer Holbrook, on behalf of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. She will be provided with a home in a well-known family in Oakland.

**A Dinner to Mr. Julian Ralph.**

A most enjoyable dinner was spread at the Fellowcraft Club last night, and a throng of editors and newspaper writers and artists gathered about the board and made things halcyon and delightful for Mr. Julian Ralph, who is to sail on the 18th for an extended tour of Europe. His friends gave the banquet as the most genial method of wishing him a delightful voyage, lots of fun, and a safe return. Mr. Chester S. Lord presided, and among others present were Messrs. John Foord, editor of *Harper's Weekly*, Artist C. J. Taylor of *Puck*, W. R. Corwine of the *World*, George Spinny, managing editor of the *Times*, Artist W. A. Rogers of *Harper's*, J. E. Clark, managing editor of the *Journal*, T. B. Fields of the *Herald*, W. O. Inglis of the *World*, Hugh Hastings of the *Times*, Artist Rufus Zogbaum of *Harper's*, D. A. Munroe of *Harper's*, C. H. Carvalho of the *Evening World*, and John B. Regart, E. G. Riggs, W. McM. Speer, E. B. Brady, and J. B. Sever of Mr. Ralph's associates on The Sun. Everybody at the banquet bore spontaneous tribute to Mr. Ralph's admirable characteristics as a man his wealth of wit and humor, and joined heartily in toasting him.

The Czar and his family will arrive at Copenhagen on Aug. 26.

### MAJOR DE COURCY MISTAKEN.

**He Had Not Swallowed Rat Poison, Though he Told the Police So.**

Major Dennis De Courcy of the Irish Brigade came to the East Eighty-eighth street police station last night and said that he had swallowed rat poison. He is a merchant tailor at 1,264 Third avenue, and lives at 152 East Ninetieth street. He seemed to be seriously ill, and he was sent to the Presbyterian Hospital. He is one of the prominent County Democrats of the Twenty-third district, and was formerly well to do.

At the hospital last night it was said he had not taken poison, and that he would be out today. A neighbor said that the Major had told his wife that he had taken poison before telling the police.

### SUICIDE BY FASTING.

**It Took Thirty-nine Days Before Death Came—He Had Previously Tried Aconite.**

GARDINER, Me., June 14.—The death today of Watson Goodspeed in North Pittston closed a fast that had lasted thirty-nine days and was probably the most lingering death by suicide that has yet been recorded. Last fall he became despondent and on the first day of November he tried to take his life by swallowing a big dose of tincture of aconite, but the overdose acted as an emetic and he didn't die. Then he thought he would try fasting as a sure road to death. He was a powerfully built man, weighing 200 pounds, and the lasting process only served to reduce his weight without removing him from this earth.

Then he gave up that method of self-destruction and set his brain to work to devise some new system. All winter he labored with the subject, but he couldn't bring himself to try any of the ordinary means used in shuffling off the mortal coil. On the first day of April he returned to the fasting process and tried it for a month without success. He grew weaker every day, but he hold on to life with a surprising grip. His brother, who lives in Boston, heard of the suicidal mania which had taken hold of Watson, and visited him on May 1. He prevailed upon the faster to abandon his attempt at suicide, and induced him to take a small quantity of gruel and an orange, but his stomach refused to hold the food.

The would-be suicide then became convinced that he would succeed, and on May 8 he took to his bed, refusing food and drink. Since that day, when his stomach rejected the gruel, the only thing passed his lips was water, which was taken but three times. Attendants kept his lips moistened, but that was all. The man's vitality was wonderful. Only once, on June 5, did he leave his bed, and then he remained up only a minute. This morning he asked for a drink of water, and when the cup was placed to his lips he made an effort to swallow. That was the last act of his life. Shortly before the cup was removed from his lips he was dead.

### THE NAVAL MILITIA BILL.

**Gov. Hill Signs It, but Thinks the Wisdom of the Bill Open to Question.**

ALBANY, June 14.—Gov. Hill has attached his signature to the State Naval Militia bill. The approval is accompanied by the following memorandum:

There has been much misapprehension in regard to this bill, arising, it is believed, rather from its title than from any of its provisions. Briefly stated, the bill first provides for a separate enrollment of seafaring men whenever an enrollment of persons liable to military duty is made; it further proposes to organize a naval militia after the manner of the National Guard, by voluntary enlistment, from persons liable to be enrolled, "and from others," after the manner of the National Guard which is maintained without reference to any actual enrollment.

It proposes to increase the active military force of the State, now limited by law to "not less than ten and not over fifteen thousand enlisted men," by the addition of three battalions of naval reserve torpedo corps, each "to consist of two companies, making a maximum increase in the uniformed militia of perhaps a thousand officers and men, to be commanded by officers with naval rank."

The wisdom of the bill is certainly open to question. If the force to be raised were purely naval in its character, rather than essentially a land force, it is at least doubtful whether the State should, under any circumstances, provide naval defences for our rivers and harbors. This is the duty of the general government.

The advisability of instructing and practising troops in the use of seacoast artillery is conceded, but this may be better accomplished by detaching some of our regiments, or portions of them, to forts, or by organizing some of them as regiments or batteries of heavy artillery, or, either still, if the time has come when an independent force is needed for the service, by organizing new batteries under the military code.

The National Guard should be maintained in its integrity, and I have no doubt that the wisdom of the election extended to it by the legislature, but any extension of the limitation of the statute as to numbers, whether in the of the National Guard proper or by the addition of a naval force, is a matter which should rather wait upon the future. It seems to me that to remember something. I suppose I am bound to give you satisfaction for it. Put up your dukes!"

His bewildered look had all gone by this time. Placing himself in an attitude of defence he danced about the big man in a way startlingly suggestive of a previous practice.

"Before I mop the sidewalk with you," said the other, "I want to be sure I ain't mistaken. Your name is—is Snaggs, ain't it?"

"Snaggs," replied the stranger, planting a blows his antagonist's jaw, "certainly! Snaggs will do as well as anything else. Snaggs it is."

"But, hold on. I want to be dead sure. The man I'm lookin' for is Jerusalem Snaggs."

"You've found him, my friend," exclaimed the stranger, as he banged him on the nose. "I'm Jerusalem Snaggs!" he continued, making a feint with his left and administering a vicious upper cut with his right. "Yes, I am Snaggs (bill from whack) Snaggsville, Snaggs county (bang), near the headwaters of Snaggs Creek! Office hours from 1 to 24. Come early and avoid the rush."

With a final blow under the ear he laid the burly fellow flat on the ground.

As he turned to go he said:

"My name, gentlemen, is Jerusalem Snaggs, of course, but for convenience sake I go around under an alias."

And he pulled from his vest pocket a card and threw it on the prostrate body of the big man. After he had gone away somebody picked it up and read:

D. JEMPSEY,
PROFESSOR OF SCIENTIFIC BOXING.
SPECIAL ATTENTION DEVOTED
TRAINING PUGILISTS.

**The Checker Match.**

CHICAGO, June 14.—On the eleventh day of the Barker-Reed match three games were played, resulting in a draw; making the score: Barker, 4; Reed, 0; draws, 27. Eleven games to play.

# SHATTERED BY A BIG BLAST.

### DYNAMITE WRECKS THE DWELLING OF MR. C. W. FRENCH.

**Workingmen Were at Work in an Adjoining Lot and His House Chanced to Rest on the Rock That They Had Drilled—Several Cartridges Exploded.**

The four-story brown-stone front house at 42 West Sixtieth street, occupied by Charles W. French, was badly shattered yesterday afternoon by a dynamite blast. The frame buildings at 38 and 40 West Sixtieth street have been recently torn down, and a gang of workmen has been clearing the ground for the erection of a large stable. For two days past two drill machines have been at work, and yesterday at 3 o'clock everything was ready for a blast. Fourteen holes eight feet deep had been bored in the rock within five feet of the basement wall of Mr. French's house.

Jacob Vix & Son were the contractors and they had sublet the work of clearing out the cellar to Peter J. Dolan of 831 Tenth avenue. Dolan's foreman, Martin Lawlor, was in charge of the work. Dynamite cartridges 1¼ inches in diameter were used. The blast was discharged at 3 o'clock and created a small panic. The steps and railing in front of Mr. French's house were broken into pieces. The side wall was dislodged and the first floor was raised several inches on the side toward the blast. Every chandelier in the house was broken and last night it looked as if it had been shaken by an earthquake.

One of the large buffer logs that was placed over the blast to prevent the stones and dirt from flying was thrown diagonally across the street over a two-story frame building, used as a paint shop, and down through a wooden awning in the rear. A window was broken in the house across the street, and the stones and were thrown up to the housetops. In front of the vacant lot part of a pile of bricks was knocked down.

Lawlor and the workmen ran toward Tenth avenue after the blast. Peter J. Dolan and Martin Lawlor were arrested and gave $500 bail each at the Forty-seventh street station house. Mr. French said last night to a SUN reporter:

"The damage done to this house, which is owned by my wife, will exceed $20,000. The brown-stone front and the side wall will have to be taken down. Every ceiling in the house is cracked, and the floors have been raised so that none of the doors will swing. I was standing in the front hall at the time. The floor is tiled, and when the blast exploded it seemed to raise up about six inches. My wife and two children ran into the street, and the servant girls in the basement were terribly frightened. The house was examined to-night by an architect and he advised me to move out at once as it was not safe. I examined the blast holes, and it looks to me as if eight cartridges had been exploded. There was very little noise, but the whole block seemed to shake.

Peter J. Dolan, the sub-contractor, said: "There were only two cartridges exploded. They were in solid rock and Mr. French's house happened to rest on this rock. Lawlor, my foreman, has been blasting for twenty years, and understands his business. I have not examined the house carefully, but I think that the damage is overestimated."

The lot where the blasting was done is fifty feet wide, but the blast was placed so near Mr. French's house that the house on the other side of the lot was not injured.

### SERVIA'S EXCITING POLITICS.

**Austria Regards the Hostility of the Regents as a Casus Belli.**

VIENNA, June 14.—The *New Freie Presse*, in an article attacking M. Risties, one of the Servian Regents, declares that his coquetting with Russia after the Czar's recent toast to the Prince of Montenegro is treason against the present Servian dynasty as the Czar favors Prince Nicholas or Prince Karageorgevics.

The *Fremdenblatt* says: "No power will remain an onlooker should the Servian Liberals attempt to execute their bombastic programme. All attempts to jeopardize the situation will be met with strong measures. The powers will not allow guarantees of peace to be made a plaything of political caprices."

LONDON, June 14.—The *Times's* correspondent at Constantinople says that the Porte has been advised from Vienna that Austria regards the present hostility to Austria of the Regents of Servia as a *casus belli*, and hopes that European diplomacy will succeed in securing a moderation of the hostility.

LONDON, June 15.—The Belgrade correspondent of the *News* says: "M. Persiani, the Russian Minister to Servia, has, on behalf of Russia, proposed the immediate conclusion of a Russo-Servian military convention. The Servian Regency has received the proposal favorably."

**Gladstone's Stumping Tour.**

LONDON, June 14.—Mr. Gladstone addressed an open air meeting at Launceston yesterday and was enthusiastically received.

LONDON, June 14.—Mr. Gladstone addressed an enthusiastic mass meeting in the Drill Hall at Plymouth this evening, dealing at length with the Irish question. At the beginning of his career, he said, there was not a county that was not held in the various tenures but since they had reached the fullest liberty in the management of their own affairs all have been bound strongly to the empire. He appealed to the nation to give the same liberty to Ireland.

**Germany and Russia.**

VIENNA, June 14.—The *Pesther-Lloyd* says: The German displeasure at the Czar's toast is greater than the press showed. As no Power intends to attack Russia, the steady increase of Russia's armaments must be for offensive purposes. Nobody is likely to furnish an over, too with means to injure oneself; therefore Russian financial operations in Berlin be regarded as ended. Germany has apparently decided to be a foe to a foe and a friend to a friend in financial as well as in political matters.

**The Trave Sinks a Schooner.**

LONDON, June 14.—The North German Lloyd steamer Trave, Capt. Willigerod, for New York, which has arrived at Southampton from Bremen landed at that place the crew of the Russian schooner Ivarl, which was run into and sunk by the Trave yesterday morning.

**Miss Puleston's Wedding.**

LIVERPOOL, June 14.—The marriage of Miss Puleston, daughter of Sir John Henry Puleston, member of Parliament for Devonport, will take place on July 2. By permission of the Queen the ceremony will be held in the Chapel Royal, Whitehall. The Bishop of Hereford and Archdeacon Farrar will officiate.

**Roumania Will Merely Look On.**

BUCHAREST, June 14.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, in reply to a question as to the intentions of the Government in the event of war between Russia and Germany, Premier Catargi said that it would be the Government's policy to observe strict neutrality.

**The Coaching Club of Paris.**

PARIS, June 14.—The Prince of Wales attended the meet of the Coaching Club of Paris to-day. United States Minister Reid and wife and Mrs. Jay rode on Mr. Winthrop's drag.

**The Armagh Disaster.**

DUBLIN, June 14.—Only three Catholics were killed and three injured in the railroad disaster near Armagh. Telegrams of condolence are received in Armagh hourly from all sections.

**The Strike of the Paris Cabmen.**

PARIS, June 14.—Twelve hundred cabmen, who were ten among the strikers yesterday met at the Bourse Exchange this afternoon, and unanimously resolved to make the strike general.

**Ship Owners Combining Against Strikers.**

NEWCASTLE, June 14.—At a meeting of ship owners to-day it was decided to form an association for the protection of ship owners against the Seamen's and Firemen's Union.

**Emperor William May Go to Norway.**

BERLIN, June 14.—The Emperor has been advised by his physicians to make a trip to Norway for the benefit of his health before visiting England.

**Sagasta Opens the Cortes.**

MADRID, June 14.—Premier Sagasta opened the Cortes to-day. Señor Martinez was elected President of the Chamber of Deputies.

**Seizing Boulanger's Letters.**

PARIS, June 14.—The police have seized a number of letters from Gen. Boulanger to the Boulangist National Committee in the house of Madame Boulou.

**Herbert Bismarck Off on a Vacation.**

BERLIN, June 14.—Count Herbert Bismarck started to night for Homburg, in the Taunus, where he will make a three weeks' sojourn.

**An Unknown Man Drowned at Newark.**

An unknown man went bathing in the the Passaic River near the Point House, Newark, early yesterday morning, and two hours later his clothes were found on the bank and taken to the second precinct police station. They consisted of a blue flannel suit, white shirt, stockings, and a pair of gaiters. In one of the pockets was found a receipt for a subscription to the *Amerikanischer Schwäter Zeitung*, and a slip of paper bearing on one side the name of John J. Bartram, and on the other the address of Thomas Nurn, 353 Warren street, New Jersey. No clew to the man's identity was developed by inquiry at 353 Warren street, Newark. There is no 353 Warren street in Jersey City.

**Burglaries and an Attempted Assault.**

ELIZABETH, June 14.—Lizzie Hogan, a domestic employed by Edward Heron, was attacked by a negro late last night while on her way home. The man was hid behind a tree, and rushed upon her as she passed, and tried to throw her to the ground. The girl resisted and screamed for help. Her clothing was torn in the struggle, but her cries aroused the people living near by, who came to her assistance. The negro escaped. During the night houses in different parts of the city were entered by burglars. Not much was stolen.

### OLD TIMES IN HELENA.

**The Pretty Milliner—Murder of Al Worrall—Fate of Bill Burr and His Gang.**

"I saw the first hanging in Helena, Montana, the stringing up of Big Jim Daily, the notorious desperado, by the Helena Regulators, as described in THE SUN recently," said a former New Yorker, who was one of the engineer corps that made the preliminary survey of the route for the Northern Pacific Railway, "and I saw the memorable deadly fracas that followed that execution, and which resulted in the summary cleaning out of the remnants of Jim Daily's gang, who had continued to haunt Helena and were showing a disposition to run things again with a high hand. That bloody affray was indirectly caused by a woman, who subsequently became a social leader in Helena, and who probably is yet, if she is living.

"For a while after Jim Daily was hanged there was a peaceful lull in the town, and it seemed an ominous calm to the citizens. Gradually the gambling hells, hurdy-gurdies, and other lawless establishments became as free as ever. Still there was no trouble and the Regulators had come to the conclusion that things were going on as well as might be expected, when calamity was precipitated by an unforeseen circumstance. The stage from Gallatin drew up in front of the International Hotel one afternoon, and from it alighted a dainty, genteelly dressed young woman. She was clad in black, and an unmistakable air of mystery surrounded her. She entered the hotel, and nothing was seen or heard of her by the outside world for a day or so, when a modest sign was hung out opposite the side door of the hotel stating that 'Madame Louise' was prepared to do millinery work for the female portion of Helena. Madame Louise was the handsome and mysterious arrival by the Gallatin coach. That was all she saw it to make known of her personality or antecedents, and that was all that the public ever knew of her history. But the men all fell in love with her, bonnets and all.

"The leadership in toughdom, after the hanging of Jim Daily, seemed to have fallen, by natural selection, to the part of Bill Burr, one of Daily's chosen allies. Bill got a fair load of Helena tanglefoot on board one day, not long after the pretty milliner had settled in Helena, and in the course of his remarks referred in very warm and confident terms to the possibilities in the direction of Mme. Louise. He was promptly informed that he was wide of the mark in his calculations, as it had become an open secret at the hotel that the milliner was already in love with Al Worrall. This threw Bill into a terrible rage. He swore that the statement was a lie, and made a big wager that he would come out ahead in the favor of the young woman.

"'I'll get all hunk with the milliner,' he exclaimed, or I'll make Al Worrall crawl.'

"Al Worrall was a handsome young Philadelphian, and is reputed to have been one of the best amateur athletes that had ever settled in the West. Bill Burr's bravado and boasting remarks soon reached the ears of both Mme. Louise and Worrall. They amused the lady, but made Al mad. He threatened, in the event of hearing further remarks of that kind, that Bill Burr or any of his friends, that he would stand them on their heads.

"The next day was a lively one in Helena, for it was Saturday, and miners had come in from all sides to make a day of it. Our engineer corps was at the International, and Saturday afternoon Al Worall came into the bar room to see some of the party with whom he was acquainted. Al was a strict teetotaler. While he was there Bill Burr walked in with half a dozen of his toughs, and, striding to the bar, called all hands to step up and drink. A number of citizens, knowing of the presence of Worrall in the saloon, naturally supposed there would be a fuss, and came in to watch the result. Worrall refused to drink, because of his temperance habits. Bill worked himself into an ugly fit.

"'Any one that won't drink with me,' he shouted, 'will wish he never was more than he does now when I get through with him!'

"Al, seeing that the remark was directed for him, turned slowly around, and placing a hand on each hip, said calmly and coolly:

"'I have heard enough from you, Bill. If you want any more fuss in this room I'll break your head!'

"Bill stooped down, and placing both hands out before him in a pleading sort of way, said: "'Don't shoot! don't shoot!'

"All the while he been coming closer to Al, as if he was afraid of him, stooping low with all the appearance of fear. Worrall stood quietly watching the ruffian. He nor no one else was prepared for Bill's next act. When he got within reaching distance of Worrall, quick as a flash he whipped a long, murderous knife out of his boot leg, and plunged it into the unarmed man. The blade seemed to turn and twist as it dashed into his victim's vitals. Worrall dropped to the floor. Bill started to go out. His friends crowded around him, and for a terrible moment nobody spoke a word. Then a young miner who had been quietly sitting at a card table in the room, rose up, and levelling a revolver sent a bullet crashing through Bill Burr's brain. The cowardly desperado fell dead in his tracks. Instantly Bill's companions opened a fire upon all who were left in the room. Their fire was returned, and for a minute it was fast and furious. Two of Bill's gang ran out to the door before they could reach the door, riddled with balls from outside and in. A third one in hurrying to escape, stumbled over an old miner, who had remained sitting tilted back in his chair against the wall during the entire affray. The fleeing desperado was good for a few yards from the room, and jumping on his horse, started at full run down the street. The old miner rose from his chair like a shot. He reached behind the door, and pulling out an old army rifle, levelled it at the flying member of the gang. The report of the rifle was followed by rods away. With the crack of the old miner's rifle he threw his hands in the air, tumbled headlong from his horse, and never moved again. The mountaineer had sent his bullet plump between the wretch's shoulders. In less than three minutes from the time Bill Burr issued his invitation to the crowd to drink with him he and three of his gang were done for, and two of the best citizens of Helena lay dead on the floor. Other citizens were badly wounded. An inquest was held, the deliberations of which occupied the entire 24 minutes. The verdict was such that next morning several more of Bill Burr's friends were hanging by the neck from trees at different points surrounding Helena, none more than a mile away. To the back of each one was pinned, in large handwriting, plain enough for the blindest man to see, this warning from the Regulators:

TO ALL FRIENDS OF BILL BURR'S:
GIT

"The warning was heeded, and that was the last of Jim Daily's notorious gang, and the last of the rule of the desperado in Helena. The leaders of the Regulators were accomplished the work was the same well-known Judge from the East who had conducted the hanging of Daily. The mysterious milliner made a great show of mourning for poor Al Worrall for a time, and then set Helena in commotion by marrying the Regulator Judge. That put her at the top notch of society in the town, and no one ever bothered himself thereafter about who she was or where she came from, and nobody ever knew."

**The Pennsylvania's Main Line Open.**

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—The main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad between Harrisburg and Pittsburgh has at last been repaired, and all trains are now running between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, and will continue to do so, with the exception of the New York and Chicago limited express, which will not be started until about the middle of next week. In consequence of the resumption of traffic on the main line, the temporary route to Pittsburgh via Williamsport, Lock Haven, Brittwood, and the Allegheny Valley road, has been abandoned.

**Chinese Visit Mr. Hallison.**

*From the Washington Post.*

At the 1 o'clock public reception the East Room had more Chinamen than Caucasians in it. It was the Chinese Sunday school of the Mount Vernon Place M. E. Church, in Baltimore, which had come over to see the sights in Washington. With them came Mrs. George Crook, the superintendent; Mr. Tuttle, pastor of the church; Mrs. Tuttle and ten of the teachers, three of whom were as pretty girls as the President has shaken hands with in many days.

There were about fifty of the Chinamen, and they were a bright-looking lot of Celestials. Several of them spoke the English language fluently with the exception of one letter. While they were waiting for the reception to begin, one of them was telling a *Post* reporter that they had already seen the wonders of the Treasury Department. They had to leave there before they were quite ready, because, as he said, they had to "call on He-dient Hallison at 1 o'clock."

The Celestials bowed low before the President, and he shook hands with every one, although there was a wide gap between them. As they were going out one of them said it was a great and glorious Government, and he was glad he came to this country before the Chinese exclusion act was passed.

**Explorations in Alaska.**

SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer Bertha sailed this morning for Alaska. She took with her two parties of men from the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, who will define the 141st meridian, boundary line between Alaska and Canada. The work will extend from Mount St. Elias to the Arctic Ocean and will take eighteen months.

One party under J. E. Ostrander will survey the Yukon River and the other, under Dr. Turner, the Porcupine River. Accompanying the expedition is Prof. H. Dunn of the Geological Survey of Canada, who will study and the Smithsonian Institution, who will examine the whole region from a geographical standpoint.

The Shah yesterday went on a hunting expedition in the forests of Wildenmshohe, near Cassel.


Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

**Do Not Delay** taking Hood's Sarsaparilla if you have a feeling of languor or exhaustion, which is often the warning symptom of approaching sickness. This medicine expels all impurities from the blood, creates an appetite, assists digestion, and strengthens the nerves.


### ECCENTRIC SCHOOL TEACHER MERRIAM.

**Relatives Contesting the Will by which he Left his Property to the Government.**

The taking of testimony in the suit to set aside the will of William W. Merriam, the eccentric school teacher, who fell dead in his schoolroom at Springs, L. I., a few months ago, was begun before Surrogate Tuthill, at Riverhead this week. Mr. Merriam left his entire estate,