ANOTHER BROKEN DAM.

TWO KANSAS TOWNS FLOODED AND SEVERAL LIVES LOST.

Fort Scott Partly Under Water, Bridges Swept Away, and Railroads Blocked—A Cloud Burst in Bourbon County—Storms.

ST. LOUIS, June 17.—The bursting of a dam at Yellowtown, Kan., last night flooded the towns of Uniontown and Belletown, and several lives were lost. Uniontown is about fifteen miles west of Fort Scott, on the Wichita and Western Railway. Two women and four children were drowned. The place has 600 inhabitants. It is in the midst of a thickly settled country, and it is feared that the loss of life is heavier than reported. As the wires are down for fifteen miles on either side, nothing definite can be learned.

The storm struck the western part of Bourbon county late at night, coming from the west, where it had played great havoc. At Augusta it assumed the form of a cloud burst, and though everything possible has been done to obtain details by the railroads, all is uncertain at present.

In Fort Scott it commenced raining about 7 o'clock on Sunday morning. Old residents say it was the hardest rain in thirty years. The water commenced rising in Buck Run at 8 A. M. Lamb & Mead's ice dam, on Sixth street, burst about 10 A. M., causing the water in Buck Run to rise at the rate of about three feet an hour, carrying away several houses and the bridge across Sixth street. The part of Fort Scott known as Belltown is entirely under water. This was caused by the overflow from Marmaton River. People were taken out with boats.

Several bridges were washed out, and trains were stopped on both sides of Fort Scott. The Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota track is under water for about nine miles out. The Memphis road is badly damaged for about 1,000 feet ten miles north of Fort Scott. All the people in the bottom in east Fort Scott moved out. At last accounts the water had stopped rising, and if no more rain falls the flood will rapidly subside.

ELDORADO, Kan., June 17.—The upper valley of the Walnut is flooded from excessive rains, the streams being higher than they have been for years. On Saturday night the river came up so suddenly that a family named Graham started from their home to the highlands. The mother and babe were drowned, the father and one child escaping. Grain fields are flooded, and much damage must result. A portion of the Missouri Pacific track is washed away, and there have been no trains over the Santa Fé since yesterday. It is surmised that a number of people have been drowned in the lower valley. The water is receding this morning. A later rumor reports the drowning of O. Beaman in Cassady.

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., June 17.—A heavy storm passed over the southwest part of Berkeley county last evening. A terrific gale of wind that did great damage was followed by a terrible thunder storm. This was followed by a heavy hail storm that added greatly to the destructiveness. The hailstones lay in some places three or four inches deep. Crops and trees are ruined. Live stock was badly bruised and in some instances killed. Several houses and barns were wrecked by the wind.

TORNADO IN NORWICH, N. Y.

It Spent its Fury on a Cemetery, Destroying Monuments and Trees.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 17.—The terrible electric storm which visited the Chenango valley region yesterday was accompanied at Norwich by a tornado, which devastated the large and handsome cemetery just beyond the outskirts of the village, where most of the dead of the town lie buried. At the height of the storm a dense black funnel-shaped cloud was seen approaching the cemetery from the west, attended by the loud roar of furious winds and a redoubled downpour of hail and rain. At the edge of the cemetery the tornado struck the earth with terrific violence and swept across the grounds in a devastating path 500 feet wide, twisting about and uprooting trees and shrubbery, and tossing and whirling huge marble and granite monuments about as though they were so many pieces of cork. Nearly every headstone and monument in the path of the tornado was broken or defaced so as to be practically ruined. Some of the monuments destroyed were elaborate and costly family memorials, weighing five to twenty tons. The damage done in the cemetery will foot up to many thousands of dollars. Strange to say, the tornado spent its fury chiefly within the bounds of the cemetery, as the damage done on either side was confined to the uprooting of a few trees and the unroofing of several outbuildings.

Floods in the Chemung and Cohocton Valleys.

ELMIRA, June 17.—The people of this city were greatly frightened to-day on account of a rumor that the heavy rains had flooded places west of Elmira. Newtown Creek overflowed its banks this afternoon, flooding the lower part of the city and many persons were removed from their homes in boats. The woollen mills were flooded and the employees, principally women, were taken to land in boats. An iron bridge at John street was carried into the bed of the creek. All railroad travel west and north was abandoned at noon. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western was washed out near Big Flats, and the Erie near west Junction and at Canisteo, Horseheads, Corning, Big Flats, Painted Post, Canisteo, and Hornellsville were submerged, the last two named suffering most. At Hornellsville the Erie shops and tracks were flooded and telegraph operators went to and from their office in boats. Several small bridges were carried away along the roaring streams, and the damage in the Chemung and Cohocton valleys will foot up a large amount.

A Tornado in Florida.

JACKSONVILLE, June 17.—A heavy rain storm has prevailed here for the past thirty-six hours, accompanied a portion of the time by a gale of wind. Reports from the interior of the State indicate that the storm has done more or less damage in several localities.

A Sanford special says: "A terrible southwest gale and heavy rain has prevailed since midnight. At Lake May, six miles west of here, a tornado cut a track 100 feet wide, bearing down forest trees before it, and completely demolishing W. D. McCracker's large orange-packing house."

Reports from Tampa say that the track of the South Florida Railroad is submerged in many places, with several bad washouts. A rumor is current that the gale tore off the upper deck of the steamer H. B. Plant at Blue Springs, on the St. Johns River.

Another Church Struck by Lightning.

ASBURY PARK, June 17.—In a thunder storm this afternoon lightning struck the Presbyterian chapel in Chelsea avenue, Long Branch. It knocked the pinnacle to pieces, wrenched three of the letters from the weather vane and jumped down twenty feet to the roof of the edifice, ripped up a lot of shingles, leaving seven holes in the roof. It then jumped to the ground, covering the side of the cottage of Mrs. Gibbons with soot.

Will Mrs. Ayer Sue?

A report was circulated on Wall street yesterday that Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, President of the Berkshire Manufacturing Company, had commenced another action against James H. Seymour of the firm of Seymour, Slade & Co., of Exchange Court. A member announced the news on the floor of the stock Exchange among whose members Mrs. Ayer is very popular, and it caused great excitement. Mrs. Ayer positively declined to either confirm or deny it. Her firm, on courteous reply to the reporters was: "I am not fighting in the newspapers. I have nothing to say."

An Unknown Man Found Drowned.

HAVERSTRAW, N. Y., June 17.—When Capt. Ludlow was crossing the river between Jones Point and Peekskill he found the body of a man floating in the water. The body had been in the river about three months. There was nothing by which the drowned man could be identified. He was attired in one pair of black trousers and one pair of gray, one flannel and one star shirt, and a pair of working shoes. The body was taken to Nyack and was a morgue. Any information concerning the body will be received by Thomas J. McGowan, Coroner of Rockland county.

Two Fatal Accidents in a Week.

CHICAGO, June 17.—There was another accident to-day at the new power house of the West Division Street Railway Company. Last week a portion of the gable fell, killing one man and injuring six others. To-day the rest of the gable fell suddenly, killing Peter Kiddy and Peter Donahue and injuring Joseph Marsel, Tony Jones, and two others, whose names are not known. A mob of 5000 people was called to kill the superintendent, but was finally driven back by the police.

An Oil Refinery Burned.

MONTREAL, June 17.—A fire began at Mile End last night through the upsetting of a coal oil lamp at the Rialme oil refinery. The fire soon covered different acres. The refinery being alongside the railroad track, the fire caused considerable havoc to cars, telegraph poles, and the track. Ten cars were destroyed. Loss $40,000.

A Letter in a Bottle.

KINGSTON, Ont., June 17.—The following letter was found in a bottle near Gananoque:

"Captain of the Bavaria: help; the ship is sinking; all have been washed overboard but me. I expect my turn will come next. About 100 yards off Galoup Island, lake Ontario."

GRIT SAVED THE BRIDGE.

Half a Million Dollars' Worth of Locomotives Were Risked in the Torrent.

Clear grit goes in railroading, as in a good many other branches of business, and the possession of it by Vice-President King of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad saved that company in the recent floods from the loss of its bridge at Harper's Ferry and from the complete paralysis that would have ensued. The Potomac was even with the bottom of the bridge and loaded with trees and heavy drift of all sorts when Mr. King got his grit to work. It is the most important bridge on the whole line of the road, and if it had gone down business would have had to be entirely suspended for at least a week or ten days and probably for much longer, for the building of a temporary bridge would have been a difficult job. So Mr. King coolly ordered to be shot all the Consolidated engines that he could get hold of by verbal orders or by telegraph. As fast as they arrived he sent them out upon the trembling bridge. There were ten of them there at last, so that the bridge would hold, and when the last one ran on the water had risen so high over the floor of the bridge that it put out the fires in the engines. Consolidated engines are the costliest sort of rolling stock that a railroad has nowadays. They are used to hauling the heaviest freight trains and weigh twice as much as what were considered a few years ago the heaviest practicable locomotives. If that bridge had gone down with those ten engines on it there would have been a loss of half a million dollars over and above the value of the bridge. Nobody who saw the bridge that there was of it left above water and the ten huge locomotives with their fires out and helpless as mere lumps of iron would have given a nickel for the chance of their ever being of further use to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Even gritty Mr. King at the end of his cigar off as he reflected upon the excellent chance he had of being compelled to think up some explanations for the satisfaction of his Board of Directors. Grit won, however, and the hundreds of tons of dead weight that those engines placed upon the bridge held it down upon its piers until the water receded and it could safely be left to stand alone. It was racked and strained, but it was all there and in condition for use without immediate repairs, so that the B. and O. had its through business going as soon as the flood subsided.

Speaking of it afterward, Mr. King said: "I thought if we were going to lose a pier we might as well have a big one; besides that, we shouldn't have had much use for the engines if the bridge had gone."

Another thing that the flood taught railroaders was that there are times when a superb organization in a blizzard. The Pennsylvania Railroad had probably the most thorough and complete organization in the country to attend to the management of its lines centring in Pittsburgh. With its magnificent line and exhaustless resources, everything moved like clockwork over all that part of its lines. It seemed as though every possible contingency had been prepared for, but the way the flood destroyed their line through the Conemaugh valley was just one cataclysm too much for the Pennsylvania organization. The clockwork was in the way on an occasion of that sort, and while the superintendents and managers and other officers sat in their office in Pittsburgh and issued orders after the regular fashion, according to the elaborately laid down rules and regulations, written and unwritten, of the company, somehow or other things kept getting into worse and worse shape out on the line. It was three or four days after the flood before they could get a train to Johnstown, and their service even after that was worthy of the worst days of railroading on the worst line in the country. It was not until Vice-President Thompson sailed into town on the cowcatcher of his special engine, having invented a new route through the mountains from Philadelphia, and bullied all the managers and superintendents and other dignitaries out of their Pittsburgh armchairs and into the mud and ruin at Johnstown, that progress really began to be made in restoring the wrecked line.

Meantime Superintendent Patton of the Pittsburgh division of the B. and O., who hadn't any comfortable office nor any corps of assistants and managers and things, and whose road was run on the get-there-somehow principle, as soon as the flood came set out on an engine for Johnstown, got as near town as the crowds set up behind trimmers in a box car which was pushed ahead as fast as the mud was shoveled off the tracks and the line rebuilt at washouts, and finally got within a mile of Johnstown twenty-four hours after the flood. At midnight Saturday he had a relief train into the roughsters of the town, and for nearly a week he stayed on the spot in his car, personally directing the clearing up of his line. He was hampered by no elaborate organization, and, in spite of the natural difficulties of his route from Pittsburgh and the great damage that had been done to it by floods, he maintained the only regular and efficient service into and out of the flooded district for over a week after the disaster. He admits that organization is a great thing in railroading, but says that there are times when it is better to a superintendent to be able to shovel dirt off the track himself than to have to sit in Pittsburgh and shovel by telegraph. He is especially proud of the fact that although his line from Pittsburgh to Johnstown was greatly damaged by the flood and was but a single track and poor road bed for a great part of the distance, he handled all the freight trains over it without a single accident serious enough to block the tracks or delay trains. Mr. Patton was his own train despatcher for most of the first week, and how thoroughly he looked after things was shown by the experience of THE SUN's special on its way to the scene of the disaster. After a marvellous run over the double-track portion of the road to Rockwood, the special dashed off up the single track through the mountains toward Johnstown at the same terrific gait. For the first ten or fifteen miles the car waved around the curves so that it was impossible to stand up in it and the engine seemed tearing itself to pieces. Then there was a signal out at a small station, a short stop, and the train began to run slower, while discontent settled upon the countenances of the trainmen.

"What's the matter?" the conductor was asked.

"Oh, the superintendent's onto us," said he, disgustedly.

The superintendent had seen how fast the special was going, from the reports as it passed the stations, and had ordered it to go more slowly. "I didn't care anything for your necks," he explained afterward, "but I wasn't going to have an accident that might have blocked the tracks, not even to get THE SUN here early."

The engineer of that special had another grief. "Darn it," he said, as he gazed at the locomotive after the trip was over. "they were going to send her to the shops next week to be overhauled and fixed up fine, but after she's made a run like this they'll think she's good for another year before she need go to the shop.

DID THE HORSESHOE KILL HIM?

Dick's Sudden Death in the Clymer Street Police Station.

Dick is dead, and Jim, the other favorite in the Clymer street police station, Williamsburgh, mopes about the house mewing his grief over the absence of Dick. Dick was a canary, and Jim is a Maltese cat. The men think as much of Jim as they did of Dick. They attribute Dick's death to a reversal of the small gilded horseshoe over Capt. Gorman's door. It was by the Captain's order that the horseshoe was removed. The shoe was a present to Police Captain Brennan, Capt. Gorman's predecessor, from Michael Morley of the Devil's Pit, Tipperary. It belonged to a famous Irish race horse, Fleetfoot, who won a mortgage off its master's farm. Capt. Gorman values the shoe beyond price, and is unwilling that the death of Dick should be held against it.

"I'm sorry for poor little Dick," he said; "just as sorry as I would be if anything happened to Jim. You people," he continued to the men, "killed Dick by over kindness. Whenever one of you came from the Wall street Market you always had some stuff to give him. That's what killed him, not Fleetfoot's shoe."

While the captain was talking Jim was rubbing against Sergeant Conklin's legs and looking at Doorman Jones. Sam Mundy said:

"When Dick didn't begin to sing as usual at 3:30 this morning I looked up at his cage and Jim jumped on the desk and began to mew. I couldn't see Dick on his perch. As I took the cage down Dick blinked at me and rolled over dead. Jim ran to Tom Jones and then to Sergeant Conklin's room, and raised a great racket."

The reporter learned afterward that both Dick and Jim knew Police Inspector McLaughlin's early morning step in the station when on his tours, and had a way of making it known to the men.

Last Words Spoken for Parson Howard.

Lawyer A. J. Sawyer, Parson Howard's senior counsel, summed up yesterday for him in Howard's trial in the General sessions. He said that Friend really had a marvellous secret process for refining sugar. Cotterill tried to get possession of it, but he could not after the Professor's death. He tried to induce Howard to steal it, but failed. Then with the clamor of the disappointed English stockholders at his heels he told Howard, his confidant, to take refined sugar, the nearest approach attainable to the result of Prof. Friend's process, and give the best demonstration that he could. There was no doubt but that Howard connected with the company. It was absurd to say that such a shrewd, wide-awake man as Lawson Newton, or Cotterill, have been deceived. Col. Fellows will sum up to-day.

Dancing Teachers' Convention.

The National Association of Teachers of Dancing concluded a three days' session at Lyric Hall last week. These officers were elected: President, E. Woodworth Masters, Boston; Vice-President, Jules E. Heywood, Cleveland; Secretary, E. L. Hunt, New York; Treasurer, J. W. Sangerl, Baltimore; Trustee, Dean R. Robins, New York. District Supervisors: G. W. Cridley, W. L. Bass, J. W. Bangert, J. F. Heywood, J. Kretlow, J. A. Manges, C. F. Chesman, H. Osborn, G. W. Watson, and F. Davis. The next convention will be held at Washington and Baltimore, Md., two days in each city.

TROUT FISHING IN THE POCONO RANGE.

An Aged Brooklyn Angler who has Caught More than 200 in the Mountain Streams.

SCRANTON, June 17.—Amateur trout fishermen are whipping the rippling streams of the Pocono range with remarkable results, as THE SUN reporter learned while on a journey through the region last week. The number of enthusiastic anglers in that mountainous country of numerous purling trout brooks was never so large, the natives say, as it has been during the first half of June. The season is at its height, but trout are so plentiful in nearly all of the creeks that the healthful sport will be kept up without cessation until the end of the legal season, one month hence. An old resident fisherman said to the writer:

"There are several reasons why trout are so abundant all through here just now. The state has made laws to protect the trout, and all decent fishermen observe them to the letter. Now and then there are violations of it in the backwoods, but they don't amount to much. Then the State keeps stocking the creeks, and the fish and game associations have a good influence. Otters and minks destroy a hundred times less trout than they used to, because trappers have thinned them out to an amazing extent, while coons, that paw trout out of the brooks when the water is low in the fall, are not one-quarter as thick as they were a few years ago. Then the open winter and the high water give the trout all the chance in the world to live and grow big. All these things have been the means of making our finest game fish unusually plentiful, and the anglers from far and near are taking advantage of the condition of things."

A young lad's exploit in a pool on Tobyhanna Creek, a mile or so from Tobyhanna Mills, is talked about every day now by fishermen for twenty miles around. With worms for bait the lucky boy landed three trout out of the pool in less than half an hour. Their combined weight was nine pounds seven ounces, and their aggregate length was fifty-five inches. Mr. Thomas G. Smith brought the big beauties to Scranton. Nothing approaching them in size has been taken from any stream in the Pocono Range this season. While angling in Pocono Creek last week, in plain sight of Pocono Knob, Mr. John H. Phelps of this city had his shell snapped off by a two-pound er. The game fish leaped a foot or two out of the water the instant the hook took the fly, fought like fury, turned his head downward as quick as a flash, snapped the slender catgut that held him, and plunged into his native element with the fisherman's hook and beautiful fly in his mouth. It was a good day for trout, and the plucky angler kept on whipping the foaming, tumbling stream until he had dropped twenty-three splendid trout into his basket. Their average length was nine inches.

Mr. Charles Blossom of Brooklyn Heights has been enjoying life like a youth for two weeks past. He is 41 years old, but he has been tramping over the slippery stones of the Straight Branch, the Buckhill Creek, Pocono Creek, and the Duchill Creek in a way that would make young men tired. He has caught more than 200 fine trout in those rushing mountain brooks daily the past fortnight, a good share of which he has expressed to his friends in Brooklyn. Mr. Blossom, who is quite an artist, whipped the same streams three decades ago, but he says he has never had better success than he has had this month. Some of the natives try to frighten fees out of solitary fishermen in various ways. One of them sat in a lumber wagon by the roadside the other day and yelled out to Mr. Blossom:

"You can't fish here for 50 cents, mister."

Mr. Blossom kept right on fishing as he yelled back to the rustic:

"You can't collect 50 cents from me without getting out of that wagon."

The sun-burned countryman gazed at the lone fisherman for a few minutes and then drove on. At another place a big, brawny chap stopped the city angler and told him that the stream he was wading in had been leased to New York men. This was a lie, and Mr. Blossom knew it.

"I'm glad you told me," said the aged angler. "I've been looking for a leased spot all the forenoon, and this just suits me. I'll stay here for an hour or two," and he cast his fly ahead, much to the surprise of the countryman, who strode off without giving Mr. Blossom any back talk.

"Philadelphia parties have leased this creek, and they are rich and able to prosecute anybody who fishes in it," said a stalwart mountaineer to a Scranton fisherman on White Oak Run one day last week.

"And I'm able to be prosecuted, so here goes," the Scranton man yelled back as he resumed his sport.

When he returned to the railroad station at Mount Pocono he had eleven pounds of trout, one of which weighed twenty-six ounces.

Many of the fair maidens who are now staying at the various summer hotels in the Pocono region and down in the Delaware valley while away the afternoons with rod and reel on the shady banks of the nearby trout streams. They don't go out when the dew is on the grass, or right after a shower, but they wait until there is no danger of getting their skirts bedraggled, when they sally forth, seek some secluded spot where there is open space enough to swing their rods in, sit down on the bank, and quietly angle for the wary hermits of the pools. Sometimes they lure a good, fat speckled fellow from his cool lurking place but oftener they do not. Whether they do or not they don't seem to mind so long as they get the healthful exercise and the pure mountain air. Two weeks ago a lady guest at the Swittwater House caught an even dozen in an afternoon in the west branch of Brodhead's Creek, and the sport is very fashionable.

Tunkhannock Creek, which empties into the Tobyhanna, has some fine trout. Two New York anglers put in a full day there last Wednesday. They caught eighty-nine in all, following that up on Friday with a catch of fifty-eight. In the same stream, the week before last, a Scranton fisherman caught between forty and fifty fair-sized trout. These are fair samples of what amateur anglers are doing nowadays in the many trout streams between here and the Delaware valley.

Obituary.

Eugene N. Robinson, who died in this city on Saturday and was buried yesterday at Towner's, Putnam county, was a dozen years ago one of the most conspicuous men in Wall street. He was a son of the original Robinson of Robinson, Chase & Co., whose successors, Chase, Atkins & Co., gave place to the present firm of Kissam, Whitney & Co. He inherited a large fortune and a place in the firm from his father, but lost much of his money in bulling gold. He forced the price up high, but held on too long and was badly caught. He went to Europe after that, and, returning about 1875, was in the Lake Shore directory for a year, and started a great bull movement in the stock. He took at 50 the stock of a road that had bought at 51, and he forced the price up to 68½. The bears were sadly damaged, but they succeeded in covering, and Robinson, holding on for higher prices, was left high and dry when the bottom fell out of his corner. He lost the bulk of his fortune in that deal. The following spring he started a commission house at 84 Broad street and began to gamble in stocks in a manner that made him almost a rival of Gould and Keene. His orders at the Exchange are said to have amounted sometimes to one-third of the entire business of the day, although it afterward appeared that the magnitude of his transactions was more apparent than real. On April 27, 1877, having been caught heavily short of Lake Shore, Lackawanna and other stocks, he attempted to cover, but his money ran out, and half a minute before the suspension was announced it made a great sensation. At first it was supposed that several large houses were involved. The failure had little real effect upon the market, however. It turned out that Robinson had been following the lead of Gould and Keene, and had regularly been caught first on one side and then on the other. His financial misfortunes and domestic trouble broke him down. He withdrew from the street and had passed almost out of memory when the announcement of his death recalled his sensational doings on 'Change.

Charles Frederick Alvord, Secretary of the Manhattan Savings Institution died yesterday at his home in this city aged 71. The funeral will be from the Church of the Holy Trinity, Harlem, to-morrow at 4 P. M.

The Rev. William Hosmer, a conspicuous figure in the anti-slavery agitation and one of the first temperance advocates in Ashtabula, died yesterday morning aged 79 years. He was ordained a Methodist clergyman in 1833 and was editor of the *Northern Christian Advocate* until 1856, when the General Conference removed him because of his abolition sentiments. He then started the *Northern Independent* in Auburn, and continued it until stricken by paralysis while delivering a temperance address in Cooper Institute, New York, in 1871.

Ophniel Gager, the old Town Clerk of Norwich, died on Saturday at the age of 91 years. Mr. Gager was first elected Town Clerk in 1830 as an independent, and, with the exception of 1853 was annually elected to the office, until 1884. At the time of his death he was Town Treasurer and treasurer of the town school fund, offices he had held for many years. He leaves two children, a son and a daughter.

Jules Tavernier, the well-known artist, died in Honolulu May 5 of the excessive use of alcoholic drinks. He was born in Paris in 1844, studied art in Paris, fought in the Franco-Prussian war, and then went to London. He came to America in 1872.

Martin I. Durrea died at his home, opposite Baisley's Pond, in the town of Jamaica, yesterday morning, in his 80th year. He was Supervisor of the town of Jamaica for almost twenty years. He left a fortune.

Each Member to Bring Two Worthy Children.

The members of the Seidl Society, composed of women who love music and independence, received notice yesterday that the society would give a children's festival on Wednesday of this week, and that every member was expected to bring "two worthy children," who are to be entertained by the club. A special train will take down the children and ladies to the Brighton Beach Hotel, on Coney Island. Transportation and luncheon will be free to the children. The party will start at 10 and return at 4, and during the visit will go to the Music Hall, where they will hear Herr Seidl's orchestra in one selection chosen for their entertainment.

Mr. Black Elk Gets Expenses, but no Firewater.

Mr. Black Elk, a Dakota Chief who was badly hurt at Buffalo Bill's Wild West show in Paris by being trampled by his mustang, returned to his native soil yesterday on the steamship Normandie. He is going to Pine Ridge. He has a letter from Nate Salisbury to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, requesting them to send him through, but to give him no money.

A St. Louis physician writes: "The agreeable and palatable form of Nicholson's Liquid Bread renders it particularly valuable to invalids and nursing women."—Adv.

NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD.

THE VALKYRIE WINS AN EASY VICTORY IN THE QUEENSTOWN RACE.

Germany's Complaints Against Switzerland, and that Republic's Answer—New Arms for Russian Soldiers—The Czar.

LONDON, June 17.—The Queenstown regatta was held to-day. The yachts Valkyrie, Irex, and Yarana were among the contestants. There was very little wind when the boats crossed the line. The Valkyrie led at the start. The Irex went aground on Courland Bank. The wind increased later in the day.

Owing to the lightness of the wind before the start the course was reduced to twenty-one miles instead of forty-one miles. The Valkyrie made a good start, followed by the Deerhound and Yarana. The Irex was localmed and was five minutes behind the others in getting away. All carried jackyard topsails.

Outside the harbor the Yarana passed the Deerhound in the beat for Poorhead, but the Yarana was headed somewhat by the south wind and had to make one tack more than the Valkyrie before rounding the flagboat. At the flagboat the time was:

Valkyrie, 1:43; Yarana, 5:54; Deerhound, 2:00.

The Irex in the mean time had grounded and retired from the race. The others made for Daunt's Rock, with free sheets and bowsprit spinnakers. The Valkyrie, after rounding the flagboat, rapidly increased her lead and won easily. The official time is as follows:

Valkyrie, 5:32:33; Yarana, 6:17:54; Deerhound, 5:32:45.

Tubs in the French Navy.

PARIS, June 17.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day Vice Admiral de Dompierre d'Hornoy declared that the men-of-war now possessed by France were of an antiquated type and ought to be replaced by new vessels which would equal in number and strength the united fleets of Germany and Italy. Only in this way would France be able to retain her rank of second naval power of the world. He moved the appointment of a committee to inquire into the condition of the navy. Admiral Krantz, Minister of Marine, said that with the present credits it was impossible to increase the number of workmen employed at the arsenals. The Admiralty, he said, was now effecting improvements in the old men-of-war and torpedo coats.

The Grievance Against Switzerland.

BERLIN, June 17.—The *North German Gazette* says that on the 15th inst. the Russian and German Ministers at Berne made a formal complaint to Dr. Droz, the Swiss Minister of Foreign Affairs, that Switzerland in her lenient treatment of Socialists and Anarchists had abused the right of neutrality which had been conceded to her and had failed to fulfil the duties connected with that right.

BERNE, June 17.—The Bundesrath has sent a note to Germany regarding the Wohlgemuth affair. The note says that the Swiss police exercise a supervision over the movements of foreigners in Switzerland.

The Bundesrath reaffirms the neutrality of Switzerland and disputes the right of any State to question or denounce it.

Germany and Russia.

BERLIN, June 17.—The *Post* says that persons familiar with the political situation do not share in the pessimistic views generally entertained regarding a probable tension between Russia and Germany in the event of the Czar's returning Emperor William's visit anywhere in Germany except Berlin.

The paper adds that all interstate requirements will be fully met by the selection of Kiel as the place of meeting and that the visit has no connection with the foreign policy of either country.

Saxony's Celebration.

DRESDEN, June 17.—The King of Portugal and numerous other royalties have arrived here to attend the octocentenary fetes. Parliament to day presented to the King a gift of $750,000 in behalf of the people as a token of love and loyalty. The money will be used to renovate the palace. Five hundred officers performed the Bellerfest; band beat their Marseilles and the court on Sunday. Tremendous enthusiasm was manifested.

In Memory of Father Damien.

LONDON, June 17.—At a meeting at Marlborough House to-day, the Prince of Wales presiding, it was resolved to erect a memorial to the late Father Damien, who devoted the last years of his life to the care of the lepers of the Sandwich Islands. The memorial will be erected at Molokai. It was also decided to construct a leper ward in London, where the study of leprosy will be encouraged.

The Armagh Disaster.

LONDON, June 17.—The inquiry into the recent railway disaster near Armagh began to-day. Several witnesses testified that they had warned the officials of the train that it would be a risky proceeding to detach the rear cars on the incline. The detached cars had attained a speed of sixty miles an hour when they collided with the train behind them.

A Monument to St. Philip Neri.

ROME, June 17.—The Catholic societies of Rome intend asking the municipality for permission to erect a monument to the "Apostle of Rome," Saint Philip Neri, founder of the society of the Oratorians, of which Cardinal Newman is a member. This is intended as a protest against the recent erection of a monument in honor of the great free thinker, Giordano Bruno.

The Czar's After-dinner Speech.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 17.—The newspapers here minimize the significance of the Czar's recent toast to the Prince of Montenegro. They declare that the foreign press has received a wrong impression regarding the matter, and that it exaggerates the importance of the Czar's utterances on the occasion in question.

New Rifles for the Russian Army.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 17.—The Russian army will soon be provided with breech-loading rifles which will carry a distance of 6,000 feet. Noiseless powder will also be used in future by the army. These improvements in the arming of the troops involve immense expenditures.

Italy's Rewards in Africa.

ROME, June 17.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day Prime Minister Crispi, in opposing a motion to reduce the African credits, promised to submit papers which would show that Italy is about to gather the fruit of her sacrifices in Africa. A vote of confidence in the Government was carried by a large majority.

Presents from the Pope.

ROME, June 17.—The Pope sends Mgr. Agliardi with a jubilee gift of a mosaic to the King of Wurtemberg. The pre ate also takes a portrait of the Pope as a present to the King of Saxony, in recognition of the octocentenary celebration.

Entertained by Baroness Burdett Coutts.

LONDON, June 17.—Baroness Burdett Coutts gave a garden party to-day in honor of the visiting American engineers. Mr. Lincoln, the United States Minister, and his daughter, and many other distinguished persons were present.

Mr. Strauss Takes Leave of the Sultan.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 17.—Mr. Strauss, the retiring United States Minister, had a farewell audience with the Sultan to-day. He was afterward entertained at a banquet in the palace. He leaves Constantinople on Thursday.

The Shah in Holland.

AMSTERDAM, June 17.—The Shah visited the various points of interest about the city to-day. Later he received the Ministers of the Interior and Foreign Affairs and other officials. His Majesty will dine with the king at the Hague on Friday.

A Boulangist Meeting.

PARIS, June 17.—The electoral campaign opened to-day with a Boulangist meeting at Montmartre, which was attended by about 3,000 persons. M. Ferry delivered an oration at a banquet at the National Republican Association this evening.

Stanley's Plans.

LONDON, June 18.—The *Times* says that the letters received at Zanzibar from Tippu Tippu announce that Stanley intended, in company with Emin, to force his way through Masailand to Mombasa.

The Cabmen's Strike Ended.

PARIS, June 17.—The cab drivers' strike is ended. Cabs are running to-day as usual.

Flight of Ex-Premier Garashanine.

BELGRADE, June 17.—Ex-Premier Garashanine and his family have fled to Semlin.

Another Arrest for Sugar Stealing.

Thomas O'Brien of Brooklyn, who is wanted for alleged complicity in the robbery of sugar from Austin, Nichols & Co. of 56 and 61 Hudson street, was arrested yesterday, and two barrels of stolen sugar were found in the cellar of Van Tine & Wormser's store at 37 Spring street.

All the prisoners will be arraigned at the Tombs Police Court this afternoon.

Lots of Small Green Toads.

In every yard and in the streets in front of every house in a stretch of about three blocks across the upper end of the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth wards, Brooklyn, hundreds of very small and very green toads hopped yesterday after the rain. They were so numerous that the sidewalk at one point in Halsey street that it was almost impossible to walk without stepping on them. A hail hour after the rain they had nearly all hopped out of sight in the rank grass in the vacant lots.

Arrested for Smuggling Opium.

James Boyd, a porter on the steamer Colon of the Pacific Mail line, that arrived here on Saturday from Aspinwall, was held in $1,000 for examination yesterday by Commissioner Lyman on a charge of smuggling about $200 worth of opium. Special Agent Hussey found ten packages of the opium on Boyd's person and ten more in his bunk.

Labor and Wages.

At a conference on Sunday of the striking iron workers of Lancaster and Columbia, Pa., with representatives of the Amalgamated association, it was resolved to continue the strike. No assistance was received from the National assembly. The two Columbia mills are running with non-union labor.

NEW ENGLAND FISH STORIES.

The Annual Hegira of Silver Eels—A "Chris Connors" on Exhibition at Noank.

NEW HAVEN, June 17.—The annual hegira of eels over Silver Eel Beach from Silver Eel Pond, on Fisher's Island, has begun. These wigglers cross the beach to the ocean every June during the full moon, and in the fall crawl back into the lake. The lake has a bottom of clayey mud of a peculiar brick color, which, it is supposed, lends to the eels which grow in the lake their peculiar bluish, silvery appearance. The silver eels of Fisher's Island are known among Long Island Sound fishermen from far and near. Nowhere else are silver eels found, and nowhere else is this transit of eels twice a year known of. The eels look like strips of silver when swimming where the sun reflects upon their sides. The lake is about two miles long by one mile wide and has no outlet. It is fed by hidden springs. A narrow wall of stones and sand about twenty feet high has been pounded up across what was once its mouth by old ocean, and it is over this bar that the eels travel. They wait till after midnight, when the stones are moistened with dew, and then set out on their journey. It is almost impossible to catch them, in consequence of the steepness and slipperiness of the wall. They have been timed in travelling steadily. It is found that an eel of ordinary size will make the journey in about fifteen minutes. Where they go to during summer is a matter of conjecture. It is supposed that the shallow water in the lake gets too hot for them, and that this causes them to go down to the salt water for the season.

Messrs. Joseph Church & Co. of Tiverton have sold through a New York agent 3,000 barrels of menhaden oil to go to Glasgow, Scotland. Each barrel contains fifty gallons. This is the largest sale of the kind ever made in the United States. The lot represents the product of 50,000,000 fish, it is said.

The first swordfish of the season has been brought into New London. Two arrived on Saturday on the schooner smack Storm King, Capt. Perkins. Together they weighed 500 pounds. They were surprised about seventy-five miles south southeast of Block Island, and one of them made a vicious fight. The smack Emma, Capt. Chipman, brought in a third fish later in the day. New York people can't be induced to eat fresh swordfish steaks. They have been educated to like the meat. Down Easters are fond of it.

A "Chris Connors" is on exhibition at Noank. It was brought in by a Noank smack from Nantucket Shoals, where it was caught upon a cod trawl. The fisherman do not know its scientific appellation. A "Chris Connors" when disembowelled out looks like a pink pony, and is nearly as large. It has a shell-like back, and makes fast to stones. Its petals are of a beautiful rose color, nearly an inch in length, and wave about when the animal is in water. They are its feelers, with which it procures food. When startled, the creature literally crawls into itself and assumes like a large, ugly brown spot on a rock. Several of them have been taken to Fulton Market for exhibition this season.

TEMPERANCE IN HUNTER'S POINT.

Women Take Possession of a Dance Hall Attached to a Saloon.

The Women's Temperance Society took possession of the dance and music ball attached to M. N. Connolly's saloon, 157 Vernon avenue, Hunter's Point, on Sunday, and opened a gospel temperance meeting. The hall and saloon are joined. The only entrances to the hall are through the saloon and a side door. The hall is a large room with a high ceiling. A big orchestrion stands at the rear end. The hall itself must have felt somewhat out of place when a score of pretty Sunday school girls and dignified matrons walked into it. They were accompanied by several men. The Rev. E. Matthew mounted a small platform in front of the orchestrion and opened the meeting with prayer. Two huge glasses, familiarly known as schooners, stood on a small table in front of him. They were filled with ice water. A hymn was given out and a pretty miss seated herself at a musical organ which was in the corner.

The music and singing attracted a crowd in the street. The crowd edged its way into the saloon, and finally into the hall itself, which was soon filled. Apparently the whole neighborhood took an interest in the meeting, as those who didn't come in hung around the outside. The crowd was quiet and orderly throughout. The meeting had no special police protection. While the speakers bombarded the rum business with words, several boys on the outside bombarded the meeting with big firecrackers. Mr. Connolly kept a wary eye upon everything and attended to his business in earnest. A good business was done across the bar in temperance drinks and cigars during the meeting, but no intoxicating liquors were sold. Dirty-faced children found their way into the meeting and sat down on the seats and kept time to the music with their bare feet. The neighborhood is filled with saloons. The Rev. Mr. Matthew said that the society had rented the hall from Mr. Connolly for a month, and meetings would be held there every Sunday.

At the close of the meeting an invitation was given to the audience to sign the pledge. No one responded. The ladies prominent in the movement are Mrs. S. L. Bergstrause, Vice-President of the society; Mrs. McKinney, and Mrs. Pervers.

About four weeks ago Mr. Connolly was arrested for selling liquor without a license. He attributes the refusal to grant him a license to Mayor Gleason's hostility. He says that as long as the temperance people rent the hall he will sell no intoxicating drinks.

GUSSIE'S STORY OF THE FLOOD.

A Seven-Year-Old Survivor Gets Lost in Jersey City.

A little girl, hatless and shoeless, was found wandering around the streets of lower Jersey City on Sunday. She said she was lost, and she was taken to the First Precinct Police Station. Sergeant O'Connor asked her what her name was and she said: "Gussie Miller, and I come from Johnstown. I'm a