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DEATH OF HENRY W. GRADY.

THE COUNTRY LOSES A BRILLIANT ORATOR AND JOURNALIST.

Pneumonia, Contracted in Boston, was the Cause of His Death—All Atlanta in Mourning—Telegrams of Condolence from Ex-President Cleveland, Gov. Hill, and Others—A Sketch of His Career.

ATLANTA, Dec. 23.—Henry W. Grady died at 3:40 this morning. It was evident at 12 o'clock last night that he would not live until the rising of the sun. The homœopathic physicians in whose hands he had placed himself admitted that their work was at an end, and messengers were hurriedly sent for the intimate friends of the dying editor to be present at the last moment. For three hours and forty minutes they watched the tossing figure on the couch and then death came as a welcome relief to the suffering man. The people of the city on awakening were shocked by the news, and before 8 o'clock there was hardly a village in the State in which public meetings had not been called. The general opinion was that Mr. Grady was the one man who had the confidence of the South and the respect of the North. Later in the day a movement for a monument was started, meeting with a generous response.

HENRY W. GRADY.

All Atlanta mourns his death. Mr. Grady was more than a mere prominent citizen; he was loved by everybody, as probably no other man has been loved by those with whom his lot was cast. He was a native of Athens, and was 38 years old. He leaves a widow and two children. His illness dated back to his Boston speech. He had a cold when he started, and was imprudent in exposing himself when he reached there. A public demonstration had been arranged for him on his return home, but he was too sick to accept it, and had been confined to his home since. Pneumonia was the immediate cause of death.

Mrs. Grady has been all day long in receipt of telegrams of condolence from distinguished men in every part of the country. The funeral of Mr. Grady, which will take place on Wednesday, will be attended by delegations from almost every city in South Carolina, Georgia, and Alabama. A memorial service will be held on Thursday, at which addresses will be delivered by the leading men of the State. The flags all over the city are at half mast and mourning emblems are everywhere.

GRIEF IN THE SOUTH.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Dec. 23.—The announcement of Mr. Grady's death created profound grief in this community. At the request of many citizens, Mayor Dozier has called a public meeting at the Opera House at 11 A. M. to-morrow, to take action expressive of the deep feeling over this great loss to the State. The *Enquirer-Sun* editorially suggests the calling of a special meeting of the Georgia Press Association to draft suitable resolutions and to make arrangements for erecting a monument over Mr. Grady's grave as a tribute for the State press.

MACON, Ga., Dec. 23.—A public meeting was held in the Exchange to-day, and resolutions adopted deploring the untimely death of Henry W. Grady. The *Chronicle* will say tomorrow: "Georgia and the South mourn his loss. In the death of Henry W. Grady the South has lost her most gifted, eloquent, and useful son."

CHARLESTON, Dec. 23.—Henry W. Grady's death has caused universal regret in Charleston. His loss is regarded as a public calamity. As soon as the news was received here the flags and stripes were placed at half mast on the *News and Courier* building.

SORROW IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, Dec. 23.—The sympathy and interest manifested in the illness of Editor Grady and the universal regret at his fatal termination are sufficient proof of the high estimation in which the eloquent Southerner was held by those who had the pleasure of meeting him here so short a time ago. Heralded by his fame as an orator and a gentleman, he visited Boston as the guest of the Merchants' Association, and upon his departure he left behind him scores of friends who have since manifested the most sincere interest in his precarious condition. The news of his death this morning was a great shock to all who so recently grasped his hand, met his kindly eye, and listened with admiration to his eloquence.

The Hon. P. A. Collins, when informed of Mr. Grady's death, said: "I am stunned by the news. He was, in my judgment, the most brilliant man in the United States, but he was much more. He had all the solid qualities, good judgment, keen perception of public needs, and a high and ardent patriotism. He was born for good—public and private good—and in his short life account fulfilled many. The republic may well mourn the untimely taking off of as brilliant and as patriotic a man as ever sprung from her soil."

Jonathan A. Lane, President of the Merchants' Association, whose guest Mr. Grady was at their recent dinner, said to-day: "Boston will share in Atlanta's sorrow, for during Mr. Grady's short stay in the city as our guest he made many friends. He was one of those hearty sympathetic souls who impress every one favorably. I don't think I ever came in contact with a Southern gentleman who made such a pleasant impression on me. When he arrived here he was not feeling well, and our committee induced him to go to bed and rest before the banquet. We expected him by the train the night of his departure, and he complained of feeling feverish, and walked up and down the platform briskly."

The Merchants' Association will take appropriate action upon his death.

GOV. HILL ON THE COUNTRY'S LOSS.

ALBANY, Dec. 23.—Gov. Hill was seen at the Executive Chamber late this afternoon by THE SUN's correspondent, and asked for some expression of opinion concerning the loss sustained by the country by the death of Henry Grady. The Governor said:

"Mr. Grady was a thorough representative of the new South, and has done more than any other man since the war to obliterate sectional feeling. His death will be mourned not only in Atlanta and in the South, but throughout all the North, where his eloquence has done much to produce a more charitable feeling toward the South. Although still a young man at the time of his death, he had rendered a national service which ought always to be remembered with gratitude. He has won a fame which any man might envy. Personally he was genial, loyal, honest, and unselfish. I find it difficult to realize that he is dead, so full of life did he seem only a few weeks ago when I saw him. It was at his urgent personal invitation that I recently visited Atlanta at the opening of the Piedmont Exposition, and I shall always remember as one of the pleasantest incidents of my life the kind hospitality with which he entertained me at his house. I can readily understand how endeared he is to the Southern people. Their loss is a great one."

TELEGRAMS OF CONDOLENCE.

A few minutes after the announcement was made that Mr. Grady was dead there came a flood of messages from all over the Union. Among those received were the following:

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.

Mrs. Henry W. Grady:

Accept the heartfelt sympathy of one who loved your husband for what he was and for all that he has done for his people and his country. Be assured that everywhere throughout the land warm hearts mourn with you in your deep affliction and deplore the loss the nation has sustained. GROVER CLEVELAND.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.

HON. E. F. HOWELL: Give Mrs. Grady our sincerest sympathy. A terrible loss to family, friends, his State, and the country. SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

ALBANY, Dec. 23.

CAPT. EVAN P. HOWELL: Please convey to Mrs. Grady my deepest sympathy in the loss of her husband. He was a noble and brilliant man for whom I felt a warm friendship and the highest respect. The entire North will join with the South in lamenting the death of one whose services in the obliteration of sectional feeling has been so distinguished and so patriotic.

DAVID B. HILL.

MACON, GA., Dec. 23.

MRS. HENRY W. GRADY: In the pathetic death of your illustrious husband you will have the tender sympathy of millions, who in community of affliction will sorrow with his loved ones and preserve with them in honored memory his manly and generous virtues; and none will grieve more sincerely or bear him in more loving remembrance than your friend, EMORY SPEER.

BOSTON, Dec. 23.

CAPT. EVAN. P. HOWELL: I am shocked beyond expression at the news. It is a personal loss to me, for I found a new friend for whom I felt deep affection, and hoped to cherish on this earth. But the loss to our people is great. The republic loses its most brilliant son, and the North, as well as the South, mourns. PATRICK A. COLLINS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.

MRS. HENRY W. GRADY: My heart goes out in sympathy to you and your children in this sad hour. The whole country mourns at the grave of your husband. God alone can comfort you. Lean on Him and trust Him. He will not forsake you. ROSWELL P. FLOWER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.

MRS. HENRY W. GRADY: There is world-wide sympathy for your noble husband's undying fame. But few men held so large a place in my heart as Henry W. Grady. God bless and comfort his bereaved household. CLINTON B. FISK.

Among the messages was the following from C. H. J. Taylor, the colored lawyer:

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Dec. 23.

MRS. H. W. GRADY: I am prostrated with grief at the news of the Hon. Henry W. Grady's death. He was my personal friend, true and tried. Will leave for Atlanta at once. C. H. J. TAYLOR.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 23.—The announcement of the death of Henry W. Grady was received here with profound sorrow. The *Richmond Dispatch* will say editorially to-morrow: "Henry W. Grady was a progressive, aggressive, self-reliant optimistic character, who, when he once put his hand to the plough, never looked back."

Henry W. Grady was born in Athens, Ga., May 17, 1851. As a youth he was almost precocious in his mental activity and accomplishments. He was educated at the University of Georgia and the University of Virginia. He was an athlete as well as a brilliant scholar, and he won the same warm popularity among his classmates which followed him all his life. Brilliant but reckless, his first experiences in genuine life were a series of rather discouraging ups and downs. At 20 he was the editor of the daily *Commercial* at Rome, Ga. The town was too slow for him and he left it to establish, with two partners, the Atlanta *Herald*. He made that sheet the most brilliant and, withal, vitriolic of Southern newspapers. Everything was managed on the high-pressure plan. One of Grady's wild extravagancies was paying $150 a day for a special engine to carry a few hundred papers to Macon when the *Herald* was being printed on an old-fashioned cylinder press at a speed of 2,000 an hour.

The crash came in 1876, and one day Mr. Grady inventoried his possessions at one wife, two children, and $11. He started for New York, and walked into Managing Editor Thomas B. Connery's room in the *Herald* office. He asked for work, but the best that was offered him was the post of Atlanta correspondent at space rates. He was sent to Florida to look after the electoral count, and after watching the proceedings to the close he made an affidavit that Tilden had carried the State. He followed the matter to Washington, and the following April he published the confessions of Dennis, McLin, and Cox, who explained the frauds they themselves had committed.

In 1880, Mr. Grady bought an interest in the Atlanta *Constitution*, paying $80 per share for the stock, which is now worth $500. To that journal he devoted all his energies during the last decade of his brief career. His success from the start was unbroken, and he rapidly became not only the central figure of Southern journalism, if possible exception be made of the star-eyed goddess of Louisville, but a man whose social and political influence in his own State was second to nobody's. As a journalist, Mr. Grady was Napoleonic in his ideas. He believed in bold, dashing exploits at every opportunity. His enterprise in collecting the returns of a hotly contested Congress election in two mountain districts of Georgia has not been forgotten. By special trains, messengers, and couriers he gathered in a day figures that ordinarily were two weeks in reaching the capital. His reports of the Charleston earthquakes were masterpieces of enterprise and descriptive writing.

"There is no sense of editorial dignity about me," he once remarked. "I hold that the editor of a newspaper or anybody about the establishment ought to do anything that comes to his hand, for news is the feature and opinions are of secondary importance. If I see a dog fight and think I can hit it off to suit the reader, I'm going to do it."

Following out this idea, Mr. Grady often had in a single issue of the *Constitution* ten or twelve columns of matter embracing every grade of subject, from an interview with a street car driver to an editorial on Jeffersonian Democracy.

Mr. Grady was a spasmodic worker. His sanguine, enthusiastic temperament precluded his steady application to literary effort. No man's capacity as a high-pressure worker was greater than his. But when the mood or the occasion had passed his pen often lay idle for a season. Several years ago, Mr. Grady, realizing that the field of the daily *Constitution* was necessarily limited, set about the development of the weekly issue. Since 1881, he has pushed the circulation of that paper from 8,000 to more than 100,000, and it is more widely read than any paper of its class in the South.

Mr. Grady's progress from a local to a national reputation was made at a single bound. His audiences were upon the occasion of the New England Society dinner, in December, 1886, electrified the country. It was a masterly piece of oratory, and in a large sense Mr. Grady after that time came to be regarded as the representative leader of Southern thought and progress.

Political honors Mr. Grady always refused, although almost anything within the gift of his people might have been his. His personal popularity was unbounded, and no one's loss would be more sincerely mourned to-day south of the old Mason and Dixon line. Mr. Grady lived in one of the most beautiful mansions in Atlanta, his family consisting of his wife, his son of 15, and his daughter of 11.

Mr. Grady's last public words were uttered while the disease which took him away was already upon him. While suffering with a cold he went to Boston to attend the Merchants' Association dinner on the 12th inst. He made an address with great effort, and then started South. He stopped in this city to consult a physician, who ordered him home with all speed. From that he grew worse steadily until the end. His last speech was upon the negro problem in the South, and it was one of his most forcible addresses. The most striking passage it contained was this:

In the South there are negro lawyers, teachers, editors, dentists, doctors, preachers, working in peace and multiplying with the increasing ability of their race to support them. In villages and towns they have their million acre annuities equipped from the armories of the State, their churches and societies built and supported largely by their neighbors. What is the testimony of the courts? In penal legislation we have steadily reduced felonies to misdemeanors, and have led the world in mitigating punishment for crime, that we might save, as far as possible, this dependent race from its own weakness. In our penitentiary record 60 per cent. of the prosecutors are negroes, and in every court the negro criminal strikes the colored juror, that white men may judge his case. In the Northern negro in the North the percentage of negro prisoners is six times as great as that of native whites—in the South only four times as great. If prejudice wrongs him in Southern courts, the record shows it to be deeper in Northern courts.

Now, Mr. President, can it be seriously maintained that we are terrorizing the people from whose willing hands comes every year $1,000,000,000 of farm crops? Or have robbed a people who twenty-five years from unrewarded slavery have amassed in one State $200,000,000 of property? Or that we intend to oppress the people we are arming every day? Or deceive them when we are educating them to the utmost limit of our ability? Or outlaw them when we work side by side with them? Or circumvent them under legal forms when for their benefit we have even imprudently narrowed the limit of felonies and mitigated the severity of law? My fellow countrymen, as you yourselves may some time have to appeal at the bar of human judgment for justice and for right, give to my people to-night the fair and unanswerable conclusion of these incontestable facts!

JEM SMITH IN DISGRACE.

THE MOST SHAMEFUL EXHIBITION EVER SEEN IN THE PRIZE RING.

Smith's Crowd of Toughs Try to Disable Slavin, who Shows Himself Far the Better Man—The Referee Says he Can't Secure Fair Play for Slavin, and Declares the Fight a Draw After Fourteen Rounds.

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LONDON, Dec. 23.—The fight between Frank P. Slavin, the white Australian champion, and Jem Smith, the Englishman, at Bruges, Belgium, this morning, was the most disgraceful affair in the annals of the prize ring. It will result in the repudiation of Smith by every decent sport, and should finally dispose of Baldock from the ring. Slavin was the victim of the most atrocious foul play from the start, and, although he bested Smith from the commencement, the referee was afraid to call the result anything else than a draw. Smith was accompanied to the place of meeting by the worst gang of unhung ruffians that ever attended a prize fight, which is saying a great deal, and there is little doubt that a decision in Slavin's favor would have resulted in the commission of wholesale murder.

The ring was pitched on an English gentleman's grounds one mile out of Bruges, and time was called at 8:17 A. M. Joseph Vezey was referee. C. W. Blakelock was stakeholder. Smith's seconds were Harper and Baldock, the latter ruffian being the same who seconded Smith in the fight with Kilrain, on which occasion he attempted to gouge out the latter's eyes, a trick he attempted with Slavin to-day.

Slavin was seconded by Cosnett and Bob Kirby. During the fight Smith did not leave his corner, and Slavin was obliged to go into the other's corner and force the fighting. The result was that every time there was a clinch Smith's seconds and friends jumped on to Slavin, and each time he went down Baldock attempted to get his fingers into the prostrate man's eyes.

In the first round Slavin got in twice on Smith on the chest and mouth, and the round ended with a clinch, and both men went down when the Smith gang closed in, and Slavin rose, bleeding from the mouth.

In the second round Slavin fought Smith in the latter's corner again, and was again kicked and maltreated. In the third round Slavin knocked Smith down with a terrific right-hand blow. Slavin had the best of it in the fourth, fifth, and sixth rounds. At the end of the sixth Smith was again knocked down and was bleeding freely. His seconds jumped on Slavin and kicked and gouged him.

Smith fought better in the seventh, but his friends assisted him to the tenth, which was the fairest round of all. In the eleventh and twelfth Smith was again knocked down, and in the thirteenth and fourteenth his friends did the most of the fighting. At the end of this round Vezey declared:

"Slavin cannot get fair play, and I call this fight a draw."

During the fight Slavin paid no attention to the Smith gang, but fought in the gamest manner, though outrageously treated. Once or twice he cried to men who spiked and kicked him: "Do you call yourselves Englishmen?" and once he turned upon Baldock, bleeding from the eyes, and said: "Please give me fair play."

There was a rumor after the fight that Slavin had been shot, but this proved to be unfounded.

The Victoria and Albert, the two chief sporting clubs of London, are already organizing a testimonial for Slavin, as much to show their opinion of the disgraceful conduct of the Smith gang as in admiration of Slavin's pluck. Public opinion here is entirely in favor of Slavin. Smith is permanently disgraced. Although Slavin proved himself the better man and Smith was worsted from the start, Slavin is in a much worse condition to-night than Smith.

Parson Davies and Peter Jackson left London for Ireland to-day, en route to America, where Davies assures me it is his intention to make a match with Sullivan.

By the Associated Press.

Smith's party evidently saw that their man would be beaten, and they broke into the ring and interfered with the fair progress of the fight. Slavin forced the fighting at the start, hitting Smith several times on the chest and head in the first two rounds. The men fell together, and when Slavin rose he was bleeding from the mouth. In the third round Smith got home with his right and left, and in return was knocked down by Slavin.

The fourth round was marked by hard fighting.

In the sixth round Slavin landed a terrific blow on one of Smith's eyes. In the seventh round Smith fell to Slavin's blows, when a crowd of Smith's friends kicked Slavin, who, however, remained silent. Slavin again knocked Smith down in the eighth round.

In the ninth the mob surrounding the ring struck Slavin several times. In the eleventh round Slavin had Smith's eyes well open and down. Smith's friends again struck Slavin during the thirteenth round, but their man was once more knocked down.

In the fourteenth Slavin protested against the treatment he was receiving, and appealed to the referee for fair play. His appeal was greeted with derision by Smith's friends, who shouted "Police!" and bolted from the ground. Slavin remained in the ring, and Smith, who had left when his friends ran away, returned. The referee then said that it was impossible to secure fair treatment for Slavin, and declared the fight a draw. Slavin was full of fight to the finish.

Smith's friends were armed with knuckle-dusters and sticks, and they reached for Slavin over the ropes, and the Australian was struck several times. When Smith left the ring, Slavin claimed the fight, but the referee would not award it to him. After a short time Smith retirned to the ring. At the close of the fourteenth round Smith was very sick. Slavin was perfectly well. The fight lasted 22 minutes.

Slavin, the pugilist, has arrived at Margate on his return from the battle with Smith. There was a good deal of enthusiasm over him upon his arrival, and he made a speech, in which he said that he was proud of his more hurt by the roughs, who indulged in the ruffianly tactics common with them, than by Smith in the fight.

Slavin's backer asserts that Smith never hit Slavin, and that he was hurt only by the crowd, which beat Slavin because enraged at the defeat of Smith. Slavin is now said to be ready to meet Sullivan or any one and fight for the championship of the world.

SLAVIN CHALLENGES SULLIVAN.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Slavin challenges John L. Sullivan to fight for $2,500 or $5,000 a side and the championship in six months, the battle to be either in America or in Australia.

A Passenger Coach Raked By a Timber Projecting from a Freight Train.

ANDOVER, Mass., Dec. 23.—As the Portland express from Boston was passing a freight train on the Boston and Maine Railroad near this station this evening a heavy piece of timber became unfastened from one of the freight cars and struck the front end of the rear car of the express. The express was running at the rate of forty miles an hour, and the timber crashed through the car, raking it broadside, breaking every window sash on that side, and covering the passengers with glass and splinters. The cars were heavily loaded with passengers, and a number of ladies fainted from fright, while fifteen or twenty of them were more or less cut about the face and shoulders. One woman was unconscious for several hours and is reported to be fatally injured. Upon the arrival of the train at Lawrence the injured passengers were cared for, and most of them were able to continue their journey. The accident delayed trains half an hour.

Killed by a Derrick.

Samuel Crysetti, 40 years old, of 115 Elizabeth street, was killed yesterday noon by a falling derrick beam at 154th street, near Tenth avenue.

Fast Trains to Washington.

A complete schedule of fast trains to Baltimore and Washington is operated by the Jersey Central Reading, and B. and O. All trains run through, and are equipped with Pullman parlor and sleeping cars. Punctual service. Station foot of Liberty st.—Adv.

E. & W. "The Oleo Collar." E. & W.

Our trade mark on your collars or cuffs denotes perfect form, also superiority of quality and finish.—Adv.

McGinty Endorses It.

And everybody likes Adams's Tutti Frutti.—Adv.

ELIZABETH'S NEW HIGH SCHOOL.

The Magnificent Gift of Mr. Joseph Battin to That City.

ELIZABETH, Dec. 23.—The new Battin high school at Elizabeth was opened to-night for public inspection, and from 7 until 9½ the building was crowded. The building cost originally $240,000, while the woodwork of the interior, consisting of oak and black walnut, cost $40,000. Beautiful plate glass mirrors adorn the walls in all the principal rooms. A life-size portrait of Joseph Battin, who presented the building to the city, hangs in one of the rooms. It is a gift to the school from members of the Board of Education and Superintendent J. A. Dix. The closing exercises of the high school for the Christmas vacation will be held in the new building to-morrow, and Gov. Green will be present.

The Burlington Likely to Cut Rates.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—At the meeting of the St. Paul and Minneapolis Passenger Association the Eastern Minnesota was ordered to advance its rates east to the Soo rate, or be expelled from the association. The request of the Chicago and Atlantic, to have the same rates quoted in the local sheet via its line as were quoted via Chicago and Montreal, was not granted. The Burlington wanted the same quotations as made by the Soo, which was promptly denied. It is thought that this means a cut rate by the Burlington after Jan. 1.

Justice John B. McKeon.

Gov. Hill yesterday appointed John B. McKeon Justice of the Seventh Judicial District Civil Court in place of the late Ambrose Monell. Justice McKeon was a police court clerk and had been for many years. He was admitted to the bar long ago, but was never in practice. This was urged against him by his friends in some of the wards, and he was defeated. He is not an old man, but most of the other men mentioned for the place were much younger. But Tammany declared for him on account of his claim upon it for stepping aside as a candidate for an elective office some years ago. His Tammany career dates back beyond Tweed times, but he was most prominent in the days of John Kelly.

WHO KILLED LOUIS SCHAEFER?

He Went Home Badly Wounded Yesterday Morning and Died in the Afternoon.

Louis Schaefer, a hackman, staggered into his mother's house in Nineteenth street, College Point, about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, half dazed. There was a dark mark across his left temple, and his left eye was swollen, almost shut. Blood still flowed from a long gash under his chin. His lower lip was cut and swollen, and his lower teeth were all loosened. As soon as he entered the house he fell exhausted into a chair.

Dr. Paul T. Feuer was driving past the house and Louis's younger brother Hermann called him in. Louis was then unconscious, but he soon recovered. To repeated inquires as to how he came to get hurt Louis would redly:

"I don't know."

He seemed to be half dazed all the time until 2 o'clock, when he died. The physician says the wounds on Schaefer's face were made with some heavy instruments. They attribute his death to the wound over the left temple, which caused concussion of the brain. There also are indications of a fracture of the skull.

About 11 o'clock on Sunday night Schaefer's two brothers, Christopher, 26 years old, and Hermann, 23 years old, came home with him. The three had been spending the evening in saloons. It is alleged they had a quarrel with some men in Frederick Peters's club house in Fifth avenue and Thirteenth street. Hermann, however, says the quarrel was outside the saloon, in Thirteenth street. It was between a young man named Bornemann and Charles Becker. He says he and his brothers did not take part in the disturbance. Apparently a number of the party must have accompanied the brothers on their way home, for within a half a block of their home there was another dispute. This time, Hermann says, the disturbance was between Fred Seies and William Jacobs. The crowd wanted to whip Jacobs, and he took Jacobs's part. Finally all the brothers got home in safety and went to bed.

No one in the house heard Louis go out again that night or the next morning. As he was in the habit of leaving the house before any of the other members of the family were up, his non-appearance at the breakfast table was not noted. Herman and his sister say that once during an interval of consciousness Louis informed them that he had been in Harry Morris's saloon in Twelfth street and Fourth avenue that morning, and that persons there had washed his face. Mr. Morris says Louis had entered his place about 10 o'clock that morning. His face was covered with blood, which had dried. They asked him how he got hurt, and he said he didn't know. They refused to give him a drink, but washed the blood from his face. He then left, saying he was going home.

A pool of clotted blood on the sidewalk in Fifth avenue and Thirteenth street, just across the way from Peters's saloon, attracted the attention of passers by in the morning. A piece of newspaper saturated with blood lay near. The ground gave no evidence of a struggle. An inquest will be held on Friday night by Coroner Maynard.

Louis Schaefer was 34 years old. He was at one time a fireman on the Long Island Railroad, and later a conductor on the North Shore branch. A few years ago he went to work on the New York and Northern Railroad, but he lost his right arm in an accident. He returned to College Point, where he went into the hack business with his two brothers. He was married, but his wife has not lived with him for some time. It is said he drank a great deal at times.

PRINCIPAL SUSAN WRIGHT ANSWERS.

She Did Speak Sharply to Her Teachers and They Deserved It She Says.

Trustees Fanning, Vanderpoel, and Wilson of the East Twentieth street public school heard last night the answers made by Principal Susan Wright to the twenty-eight charges preferred against her by the six teachers under her, Josephine F. Benclair, Mary L. Moran, Sarah L. Molloy, Josephine E. Fassin, Elizabeth Sonnelly, and Mary A. Hensey. None of the teachers was present or represented. Miss Wright was not only present looking severe and uncompromising, but was represented by Nelson J. Waterbury. In the first place, Mr. Waterbury objected that Mr. Vanderpoel was prejudiced against Miss Wright.

"I want no delay," said Mr. Waterbury, lookfiercely at Trustee Wilson, whom he obviously mistook for Mr. Vanderpoel, "but I don't intend to let this person who has got up this proceeding act as judge as well as prosecutor. He has pursued my client with a malignity seldom to be met with in a respectable man." This objection went over for further consideration. Mr. Waterbury then read Miss Wright's categorical answers to the twenty-eight charges, all but half a dozen or so of the charges merely accuse Miss Wright of technical violations of the rules of the Board. A sample is, "When lessons are given before 9 A. M?" Miss Wright's answer says there is no foundation for this foul accusation.

The charges, which do not deal with Miss Wright's management of the school, relate to her conduct toward the teachers. Following is the indictment, with the answer:

"That teachers are treated tyrannically, and insulting language, either publicly or privately, used to them," to which is added a long list of expressions said to have been used by me. I have not used any language to any teacher, except to insist that she should faithfully do the work for which she is paid, nor used any insulting language unless to characterize neglect or rude conduct in pointed terms as such, as it might be if used to a faithful and competent assistant. I have never told any teacher that she was "more criminal than Whitechapel murderer," nor told her to "mind her own business," unless she was so insolent as to justify the remark, nor used her if I were so inclined, the phrase "lost in constant gab," nor said she was "more like a wild bull," nor that she was a "kicker," nor that she was "sending children to perdition," and that "they might better jump in the streets than be ruined by her," nor that she would be "well scored," but I did tell one useless teacher that she was mentally and physically incompetent, and that her conduct was not womanly, and some who were constantly endeavoring to thwart my efforts for the success of the school that one of them was a disgrace to her sex, and others did not conform to the rules. I have also told teachers that they were dishonest for taking unearned salary. I also told one teacher that her dress was dirty, as was the fact. In teaching morals especially religious, that a teacher's example to her pupils should include habits of personal cleanliness and tidiness.

The three Trustees will hold a private meeting on Friday night to determine what they will do further.

SHE WANTED TO MAKE HER LIVING.

A Girl Goes Crazy Thinking of It and Starts a Newspaper Stand.

A brown-haired young woman hired the basement of 1,841 Third avenue ten days ago. She purchased a barrel at a neighboring grocery, and displaying some newspapers upon it began business as a newspaper vender. She seated herself upon a box alongside the barrel, and remained there pinched and cold all day long and far into the evening. Some of the neighbors told her that she had better go home. She moved the barrel down into the basement and sat by it upon the box all night. Shelbought some cakes at a bakery next day, moved the barrel again out upon the sidewalk, and resumed the sale of newspapers.

She sent word to a newspaper carrier to serve her with papers. He and some of the neighbors discovered that she was out of her mind. They ascertained that she was Mary Ella Earle, and that her mother lived at 423 West Thirty-seventh street. Mrs. Earle was sent for. She pleaded with her daughter to come home. This the daughter refused to do. The mother then notified the police. The daughter was removed to the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital.

Miss Earle is 26 years of age. She has twice tried to pass examinations for a certificate to teach in the public schools. It is said that her failure preyed upon her mind and unhinged it. She was graduated from the Twenty-eighth street grammar school when 13 years old. She was removed to Bloomingdale yesterday.

Lynchers Get Rid of the Witnesses.

UPPER MARLBORO, Md., Dec. 23.—Several weeks ago Joe Vermillion, the house burner, was taken from jail here by masked men and hanged from a bridge. Two of Joe's brothers, who were charged with being accomplices, said at the time that they could identify some of the lynchers, and warrants were issued for the arrest of some of the leading farmers living in the neighborhood. They were to have a hearing in a day or two, and so fearful were they of being convicted that they resolved to get rid of the principal witnesses. The plan agreed upon was to subscribe sufficient money to furnish a bail bond for all of the brothers and the father and send them out of the State. To-day about thirty men called at the jail and had a talk with the Vermillions. After a consultation the brothers subscribed to an oath that they would go away, never to return, if liberated. Thereupon bail was furnished to the amount of $1,650, and $50 was given to each of the liberated prisoners to pay travelling expenses. To-night they left the country. When their cases are called for trial the bail will be forfeited.

Have You Smoked Any of Them Yet?

Any of which? Why! Paul, the new all tobacco, long filler cigarette. They are only 10 cents a package. Consolidated Cigarette Co., manufacturers.—Adv.

MR. JONES'S VARIOUS ROLES.

LOCKED UP FOR SWINDLING UNDER A FIRM NAME.

He Impersonated Mrs. Eleanor T. Billings and Mrs. Virginia J. Camp in His National Bargain Emporium and Pocketed the Money Sent to Him for Shopping.

Messrs. Billings, Camp & Co., alias the National Bargain Emporium, of 835 Broadway, have gone out of business for good. The senior partner (Mr. John Jones), the junior partner (Mr. John Jones), and the Co. (Mr. John Jones), are (or is) in a cell at Police Headquarters. Mr. John Jones was the whole concern. He rented the front attic of the five-story building at 835 Broadway and started in business on the first of this month. He is a smooth shaven, well dressed man of about 35 years, and he says that he was formerly employed by a cotton broking firm in this city. He also says that he is married, lives in Hoboken, that his father is a well-known Brooklyn clergyman, and that John Jones is not his name. His real name he absolutely refuses to give.

When Jones rented the top room at 835 Broadway he purchased a small stove, a wooden chair, two ordinary wooden pine tables, and 10,000 envelopes. He also spent a good deal of money in letter heads and other stationery. He next wrote a circular letter, which he copied with a patent impression paper about 10,000 times. The letter was dated Dec. 10, and was headed:

Mrs. Virginia J. Camp.
Mrs. Eleanor T. Billings. Edgar F. Westervelt, Special.

BILLINGS, CAMP & CO.,
NATIONAL BARGAIN EMPORIUM,
835 BROADWAY.

Reference:
SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
New York.

The letter began "Dear Madame," and went on, "We take the liberty of writing you a personal introductory letter and of enclosing samples of our latest 'Bargain Offerings'—Heavy Black Gros Grain Silk, double warp, 21 inch wide, warranted to wear, @ 55c. (worth $1.25 per yard). Fine English Cashmere Dress Goods, double width, @ 16c. (worth 40c. per yard), in all colors. Extra Fine Bleached Muslin, yard wide, warranted without blemish, @ 4c. (worth 10c.). All Express Charges paid."

In each letter were enclosed small samples of fine black silk and brown cashmere dress goods, and a little sample of white muslin. It was stated in the letter that the goods represented the best value ever offered by Billings, Camp & Co. "or any other responsible concern." It also stated that by special arrangement, all packages were insured in the Home Insurance Company of New York, thus "avoiding loss in transit."

According to the letter, Messrs. Billings, Camp & Co. had established a "purchasing department" and would always be willing to shop for the firm's patrons, but "money must accompany order." The letter continued:

This being our first "bargain" offer under the new management, combined with the fact that we are to a great extent selling to strangers, suggests to us that it would be a good idea to give our friends a short history of how our business started. Ac. Eleanor T. Billings and Virginia J. Camp in 1885 (when Conklin & Chivvis discovered) found themselves without business engagements and decided to join fortunes in a "new departure—bargain shopping by mail"—by which ladies residing at a distance from New York might be enabled to secure necessary and desirable articles at "low cut" prices such as women living in and near the metropolis were able to buy every day. Experience soon taught these two women that with ready cash, goods could be bought from manufacturers in need at times for ready money at any offer. With this useful knowledge as a basis, combined with energy and business tact, they risked all their savings, but with the firm conviction that their efforts would be successful. That their ideas were correct is evidenced by the remarkable growth of their business and increased number of customers—their "clientele" now numbering close on 10,000. But with ambition unsatisfied, a still further increase was decided as necessary and desirable to admit of buying in larger purchases and at correspondingly lower prices. With this in view, Mr. Edgar F. Westervelt a man of large business experience and ample means was secured and admitted as a partner, removing to the large five-story building at our present address, and with unprecedented facilities for a cash or credit business. Our "Bargain" offerings are expected and desired to enlist every woman as friend and customer. The lots now offered are those bought from manufacturers who were compelled to turn an overproduction of goods into money and were bought at our own price. Their loss is your gain. Be wise and avail yourself of it. Every sale is our advertisement. The system of selling goods at a small profit but of a thoroughly reliable quality is the ruling principle of this firm. We would be glad to receive name and address of any friend you may send us, so we may send them samples of our "Bargains" as we secure them.

Jones sent out about 1,000 of his letters and waited for results. It isn't apparent that he sent any goods in response to orders. The Second National Bank mentioned began to receive inquiries about the National Bargain Emporium and informed Inspector Williams, who detailed Roundsmen Collins and Cooper to go to the emporium on Saturday and arrest Jones. They found $45 in his pocket, and as he made a partial confession they took him up. Yesterday the United States District Attorney was informed of his arrest, and the case was turned over by him to Anthony Comstock, who took charge of it in his capacity as a Post Office Inspector. Mr. Comstock went to Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon and obtained a full confession from Jones. Then he took Jones to Station D, where the prisoner received and receipted for four registered letters addressed to Billings, Camp & Co., thus furnishing evidence against himself of the fraudulent character of his business. He was returned to his cell at Police Headquarters, and Comstock and Officer Oram of the Society for the Suppression of Vice went to the Bargain Emporium, on the fifth floor of the building at the corner of Thirteenth street and Broadway. The room boasts two tables, a chair, a stove, about a bushel of coal on the floor, some thousands of circulars in envelopes addressed to all parts of the country, a heap of "samples," and a lot of waste paper. On a window sill was a pound of sugar and the remains of a lunch. The place was in great disorder and was very dirty.

Jones was arraigned before Justice Gorman at Jefferson Market Court yesterday on Assistant Paying Teller Richards's complaint, and was remanded until Thursday, when other complaints are expected to appear against him. He will be arraigned before the United States Commissioner to-day.

Frightening School Children with Pictures of Hell.

LOCKPORT, Dec. 23.—The Rev. E. P. Marvin, a Presbyterian orthodox clergyman, has created a sensation here by entering one of the public schools during school hours and instilling on delivering a lecture on heaven and hell. He illustrated his remarks by means of maps and pictures, and so graphic was his denunciations of sinners and his pictures of hell that the young pupils were frightened almost into hysterics. This nervous excitement lasted several days. The citizens and parents have entered an angry protest to the Board of Education, and many threatening and abusive letters have been published in the local press. Public indignation is running pretty high. The Rev. Mr. Marvin has made himself an object of considerable comment by his notions of what is sinful in dress. He refused to allow his daughter to dress like other girls, and tore her dress off her when she appeared with a few frills and flounces on the skirts. He is also as severe on amusements.

Women Caught Passing Bad Dollars.

Shopkeepers up town complain of the number of counterfeit dollars they have been getting recently. William J. McManus of the United States secret service was detailed to hunt up the counterfeiters. He learned that women were passing them. While in the store at Third avenue and Seventy-sixth street yesterday morning he saw Lizzie Spears, a girl of 17, pull out a counterfeit coin from a pocketbook containing several others. He followed her after she left the store to the flat house 162 East Eighty-fourth street. Last evening he saw Lizzie Spears go out with Mary McMullen. They went directly to stores on Third avenue, in each of which they made a purchase, offering a counterfeit coin in payment, and getting good money in change. Detective McManus arrested the women when they had returned home. There he also arrested Joseph McMullen, the husband of Mary, a janitor of flats on Eighty-fourth street, near Third avenue. Twenty-four bad dollars were found upon the prisoners. They are excellent in appearance, but very light. The prisoners will be arraigned before Commissioner Shields to-day.

The Buffalo Warehouse Receipt Forger.

TORONTO, Dec. 23.—W. H. Sherman, defaulting Secretary of the big Warehousing Company of Buffalo, charged with forging warehouse receipts on grain to the extent of $300,000, and who has been in jail here for many months, was