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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

FRANTIC AND HYSTERICAL LANGUAGE OF PORTUGUESE NEWSPAPERS.

One Journal Advises That All Britons in Lisbon Be Killed if English War Ships Fire a Shot at the City—The Eight-hour Movement Gaining Ground in England—Pico Pico and His Son Victor Have a Disgraceful Quarrel—Mr. O'Brien Faints Twice During a Speech—Stanley Hopes to Have His Book Ready in May—Jubilee Juggins at the End of His Rope—Barnum Cracks Jokes for Aristocrats.

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LONDON, Feb. 1.—The Anglo-Portuguese dispute is at a standstill. Lord Salisbury has declined all discussion on the general question until he shall have received proof that the Portuguese have carried out the proposed evacuation of the Shire Highlands and Upper Zambesi districts. In Portugal the newspapers are doing their best to fan the flame of anti-English hatred, and with some amount of success. The latest proposal is for a national compact pledging every man not to defile himself by shaking an Englishman's hand, and every Portuguese woman not to dishonor herself by listening to the addresses of an English lover. Here is a specimen from the Lisbon newspapers:

"It is our first duty to our children to teach them to hate the accursed spawn of Norman and Saxon pirates, and to grow up to avenge the affront given to their fathers. Villains, villains all; and if a squadron of these wretches dare enter our Tagus to affront us for being poor in war ships and to threaten us with their guns, let people, without hesitation, make prisoners of the whole English colony, sparing neither women nor children, and tell the Admiral that if one bombshell falls in Lisbon every one of these hostages will be put to death without an hour's delay. The wretches may then do their worst. Lisbon will not have died without wreaking vengeance."

Patriots are continually reminded that no judge or jury would convict them for any offence committed against an Englishman. Nevertheless not a single British throat has yet been cut, and there has been scarcely a single instance of actual maltreatment.

Meanwhile the sympathy and assistance of which the Lisbon newspapers confidently assured the people has assumed no tangible shape. Prince Bismarck remains dumb. The Austrian foreign office has formally taken England's side, and the American evolutionary squadron which Portugal believed might have protected the Tagus against the British war vessels has gone to Toulon instead.

This week the School Board for London, an important body which looks after the educational needs of the children of over 5,000,000 people, passed by a large majority a resolution in favor of free education. The Liberal party has been for some time past pledged to the same policy, and there is reason to believe that the Government, yielding to the pressure of their Unionist allies, have decided to bring in a bill during the coming session abolishing school fees. To-day's *Standard*, the able organ of old fashioned Toryism, has an editorial bewailing with comical pathos the demoralising tendency of modern legislation. Why, it asks, should the working classes have free education any more than free food, clothes, or lodgings; and it warns Tory parsons, and the upper classes generally, that the new system will inevitably prove the ruin of denominational schools, which are regarded by hundreds of thousands of pious Conservatives as the strongest barriers to the flood of atheism and anarchy which threatens to overwhelm this realm. It is certain, therefore, that should the Government persist in carrying out the intention attributed to them they will alienate a large number of their rank and file, unless, indeed, they should have the audacity to propose the scheme giving the church schools State assistance without the corollary of State control. The Liberals insist that every school receiving State moneys shall be controlled by popularly elected bodies, and if the Government bill gives that they will support it, but several Tory members have already intimated that they will oppose such a measure, and denominational bigots throughout the country threaten to abstain from the polls at general election unless they have their own way.

The movement in favor of the legislative enactment of an eight-hour working day is undeniably gaining ground. The socialists are everywhere agitating in its favor, and although political organizations, as a rule, have declined to commit themselves on the question, the trades unions are beginning to regard it with approval. The question will form the subject of an early debate in Parliament. Socialist Cunningham Graham having given notice of his purpose, by way of an amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech, to call attention to the Government decision to take no part in the eight-hours' discussion at the International Labor Conference to be held at Berne on the invitation of the Swiss Government. Meanwhile the eight-hour agitators are making arrangements for a great demonstration to be held by the workmen in Europe and America simultaneously on May 1.

The workmen in Germany are much gratified at the Emperor's selection of Baron Berlepsch as Minister of Commerce and Industry in succession to Prince Bismarck, resigned. The new minister, during the great coal strikes in the Rhenish districts last summer, proved a good friend to the poor miners and almost their only champion in high places. But for him, military martinets would have treated the strikers as rebels, and it was through his tact and energy that the strike was finally brought to an end. The Emperor has had several conferences with Berlepsch, and invited him to supper the other night. The immediate result is expected to be that the Mining Department will be separated from the Ministry of Public Works and placed under the control of the Ministry of Commerce.

The approaching opening of Parliament has given a stimulus to the silver men. Meetings in favor of the bi-metallic standard are held daily all over the country, and columns of the newspapers from the *Times* downward are full of discussions on the same subject. On Monday week, the day before the opening of Parliament, a convention will be held at Westminster to decide upon the line of action to be followed during the session and to elect a Parliamentary leader in place of Mr. Chaplin, who having become a member of the Government can no longer lead a private party. The gathering will be notable, many peers, members of the House of Commons, ex-Governors of the Bank of England, financiers and merchants having promised to attend.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria have been in mourning this week, and they both observed Thursday, the first anniversary of their son Rudolph's suicide, as sacred. The hunting chateau at Meyerling, in which the tragedy took place, has been transformed into a monastery, and the wing in which Rudolph died is now a chapel, the altar of which stands where the Prince's bed once stood. The Emperor went alone at 8 o'clock in the morning to the Capuchin Church, Vienna, where the body lies, and descended into the vaults, preceded by monks bearing lighted candles. His Majesty's face was very pale, and he sobbed bitterly as he slowly walked to the Prince's sarcophagus. There he knelt down and silently prayed. The devotion served to compose him, for when he arose he was perfectly calm and no longer wept. Before leaving he kissed the sarcophagus, and sprinkled holy water on the tombs of his mother and firstborn daughter. At 10 o'clock the Emperor and Empress and their daughter Valerie proceeded to Meyerling. The ladies were dressed in the deepest mourning, and both wept bitterly. They heard mass in the little chapel, and afterward returned home, but at the dead of night the Empress went to the Capuchin Church and wept and prayed at her dead son's tomb.

The Spaniards have not yet ceased celebrating King Alfonso's recovery, which in view of the fact that nine doctors were in attendance they have now no doubt was miraculous. Whenever the Queen Regent appears in public she is frantically cheered as the mother nurse who saved the King, and during the week more Te Deums have been sung throughout the Kingdom. Yesterday 3,000 grandees filed through the throne room before the Queen Regent to prove their loyalty, and addresses were presented from the Senate, Congress, and other public bodies. The Queen lives for her son, and the loyalist demonstrations have made her very happy; but party passions rage as fiercely as ever, and the politicians are making feverish preparations for the general election, which they believe is imminent.

The Turkish budget, ordered in a moment of enthusiasm by the Sultan, has not proved sufficiently symmetrical to please the royal eye, and it has therefore been decorously added to the Finance Minister's archives. The Sultan's advisers are quarrelling among themselves, each being unable to obtain funds for his departmental expenses, and only a moiety of his personal salary. Worse than all, Agop Pasha, Minister of Finance, cannot keep pace with the demands from the palace, and the general opinion is that Agop is about played out.

The Czar and his Generals have been in frequent conference this week, and urgent orders have been issued for the early completion of certain new strategical railroads. We are consequently officially informed that the prospects of continued peace were never brighter.

It has been learned that at the funeral of the Duke of Aosta Prince Napoleon and his son Victor, respectively father and brother of the weeping widow, behaved like brutes and quarrelled like rival tomcats. They refused even to shake hands, accused each other of political plotting in France, revived family scandals, and finally parted, scowling and threatening each other in the fashion of stage brigands. King Humbert, for the sake of his sister, who is Prince Napoleon's wife, tried to make peace, but failed.

Grand Duke Nicholas, uncle of the Czar, arrived at Nice to-day for the benefit of his health, as the world is informed, but his Imperial Highness is suffering from cancer and cannot live long.

The split in the ranks of the London Socialists was emphasized last night at a public meeting held in Southwark Hall in support of the eight-hour movement. The attraction promised was a speech by Henry Champion, once almost an Anarchist, but now a more moderate Socialist, and editor of a weekly newspaper, the *Labor Elector*. A thousand Socialists packed the hall, but they would not listen to Champion, who was denounced as a traitor and Tory pensioner. Champion tried to defend his conduct, but commenced with the admission that he was an intimate friend of one Maltman Barry, a notorious Tory agent and wirepuller. He was howled down, and narrowly escaped personal violence. Two or three years ago Champion's influence among the British Socialists was almost paramount. He was formerly an officer in her Majesty's artillery, and is an able although not very strongheaded man. To his influence is attributed the secession of John Burns from the ranks of extreme Socialists.

William O'Brien has had a disagreeable reminder that there are limits to human endurance. His highly strung and nervous temperament is unfitted for the continuous and heavy strain which he puts upon it, and, as a result, he fainted twice in attempting to address an audience at Leeds on Thursday. The only rest the Irish patriot allows himself is while in a cell, but Irish prisons are by no means convalescent homes, and the sooner Mr. O'Brien recognizes it the better for himself and Ireland.

The Boulangists have not lost all spirit yet. In Paris, in the thirteenth arondissement, on Friday there was a merry fracas, in which three men were dangerously injured over the election of a deputy to take the place of Paulin Mery, the invalidated Boulangist. The Boulangists endeavored to take possession of the meeting and were thrown out. The Boulangist element on English soil is tranquil. Rochefort after twice changing his residence, is now fitting up a mansion in York terrace overlooking Regents Park. Boulanger is in continual communication with Rochefort and with Paris, but he speaks little about politics. The Paris *Figaro* this week makes the distinct charge that Boulanger and Rochefort were frequenters of the Cleveland street house kept by Hammond, and were taken there by Broadley.

Stanley has written from Cairo to Edward Marston, who will publish his book: "I believe the work will be in two volumes, from 450 to 500 pages each. God knows there is matter enough, but I would wish to deal very lightly with the journey from Zanzibar to Yambuga, that the entire book may be of as high interest as the main theme. If curtailed of the Lower Congo experiences I cannot as yet feel assured that it will extend to two volumes. I have six notebooks loaded with matter extremely interesting. Three long chapters are already written. I have, too, a number of most interesting photographs of scenery, sketches of incidents, &c., and maps will be prominent features. I hope the book will be ready in May."

Stanley adds that it will be absolutely impossible for him to entertain any proposals to lecture this season at least.

When Toole sails for Australia the last of the month he will be in the condition of an artificially fattened goose, provided he lives to sail at all. Since his return from the provinces the popular comedian has had scarcely a single day without alimentary entertainment of some sort, either breakfast, luncheon, dinner or supper, with often two or three or all four. This week he was dined by Campbell Praed and the Garrick, Arundel, Savage, and Bonsfreres clubs. Next week the Green Room Club will give him a big dinner, and he has dinners or suppers for every other night in the week. All the tickets for the great public banquet at the Hotel Metropole on the 12th inst. have been sold for two weeks, and still invitations to Toole are coming in from all sides.

It looks very much as if Jubilee Juggins were at the end of his rope. He is still in prison at Nice, and the French Government are determined to prosecute him. It now appears that the forgery of Capt. Hargreaves's name is not his first criminal offence, but that he has taken similar liberties with the names of others of his acquaintances. Benzon is very penitent, and weeps copiously when his friends visit him, but that will have little effect upon the officers of French law.

There is a gentleman on his way to America whom it might be a good idea to send back to England. His name is Dennis Connell, and he has been tried five times at the Marylebone and Tullymore Assizes for the murder of Dennis Daly in November, 1888. Nobody doubts that Connell committed the murder, and his accomplice, Laurence Hickey, has already been hanged. It was found impossible to convict Connell, however, owing to lack of evidence, and he was secretly discharged this week upon condition that he left the country. The English prison authorities were thoughtful enough to ship him to America instead of to the English colonies.

Phineas Taylor Barnum, seated upon a dais in the Japanese room of the Earl of Aberdeen's residence in Grosvenor square, and affably relating certain of the incidents of his life was the spectacle that brought a hundred or two aristocrats together on Thursday afternoon. It is due to the great Barnum to say that he seemed quite himself, although there were present, aside from the Earl and his Countess, Sir Francis and Lady Seymour, Lady Wolseley, Lady Tweedmouth, Lady Foley, Sir John Fowler, Sir Pryce Pryce-Jones, two members of Parliament, Leopold de Rothschild, and any number of other swells. Barnum took them all into his confidence. He told them which one of his relatives was a butcher, which one a shoemaker, and which one a stage driver, in the most genial style. It was a goodly sight to see Britain's nobility struggle with the American joke. Barnum told them about his first adventure in the show business when he started out to find a dog with two tails that a neighbor had seen in an adjacent village only to find that the dog the neighbor described had been seen coming out of a tan yard, and one of said tails, which had originally belonged to a cow, was in his mouth. There was blank silence and much consternation on the British brow when the story was concluded, but after Barnum had got half way through the next story the joke began to dawn upon the audience, and when the second story was finished they were laughing gleefully at the first one. Barnum worked many of the chestnuts of early America upon those Britishers, and they enjoyed the oldest best. In the intervals of story-telling Mrs. Shaw whistled, and Shortis, an American banjoist, operated upon that instrument, and in the end everybody was delighted, and Barnum was greater than ever. Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone attended the great moral show, on Thursday evening and were highly entertained therewith. Barnum tried to get Gladstone to promise to come to New York to the World's Fair in 1892, but the Grand Old Man refused to commit himself to the project. Nat Saulsbury is in London, having left the Wild West show in Naples. He says that Cody and the Indians will visit Florence, Rome, and Milan, in Italy, and then come up through Austria, Germany, and Belgium, to the English Channel. Saulsbury is arranging dates for the Wild West in London and the provinces, and he says the show will do England thoroughly before returning to America.

With regard to the charges of unfair dealing made by Frank Thompson of the syndicate that took the Wild West to Paris, Saulsbury will say very little. He asserts that he has a complete refutation ready when the time comes for it. "I will say this," he said, "the syndicate's President was with the show all the time in Paris, and the books were always open to his inspection, and we made money in Paris. For anything further you must apply to John R. Dos Passos, attorney of the syndicate." The President of the syndicate was T. C. Crawford, formerly a journalist.

The call upon Mr. Baird, alias Abington, to resign his membership in the Pelican Club has come rather as a surprise after the previous attempt of the committee to shirk the business; but the true explanation is that the Marquis of Queensberry declined having anything to do with the club unless that course was adopted, and the committee gave way to him. The Marquis was able to produce sufficient evidence, despite the fact that Slavin's silence had been bought, to prove that Abington was really at the bottom of the disgraceful proceedings at the Bruges fight, and consequently that he was not a fit associate for true sportsmen.

Josh Cosnett of Birmingham issued a challenge this week to English heavy weights, to which Smith had the audacity not only to reply, but offered to guarantee fair play at the ring side. Cosnett promptly declined having anything to do with Smith, and the disgusting bluster of the latter has brought forth a cry for legislation to prohibit sporting papers from publishing any challenges between pugilists to fight with bare fists.

Samuel Baxter, champion at his weight, and Morgan Crowther, light-weight champion of Wales, fought with light gloves to a finish in London this week. Both men weighed 118 pounds. The battle was of the gamest character, but Baxter proved far more experienced than his plucky opponent, and had height and reach in his favor. The Welshman was not actually knocked out, but was so done up at the end of the seventeenth round that his seconds threw up the sponge.

HOW MANY HUSBANDS?

A Piece of News About the Actress Daughter of the Notorious Mrs. Swinton.

Mrs. Swinton, the mother of Eva Hamilton's Josh, has also a daughter, who is an actress. About three weeks ago a paragraph in the *Clipper* announced the marriage on Jan. 4 at Mansfield, Mass., of Kate Spencer and Charles La Grange. Both were then members of J. C. Rockwell's Theatre company, a small dramatic troupe travelling through New England. Miss Spencer is quite well known among professional people, though most of them confess that they know little of her antecedents. She has been an actress for many years, and is not far from 45 years old.

Last week, a fortnight subsequent to the publication of the aforesaid marriage news in the *Clipper*, that paper received an indignant denial from both La Grange and Miss Spencer. Each declared that no ceremony had occurred as stated, and both were anxious to learn the name of the editor's informant. Incidentally, Mr. La Grange stated that he was already married, and that his wife was a Miss Evans.

"In this statement," said Editor Fynes yesterday, "was the key to an otherwise mysterious affair." It appears that Miss Spencer is the daughter of the notorious Mrs. Swinton by her Baltimore husband, Dr. Kyrl. The actress's first husband was John H. Evans, an actor of small roles, who died some years ago at Pithole, Pa. Both he and his wife were in the cast of "Our American Cousin," which was being played at Ford's Opera House, Washington, on the night of Lincoln's assassination there. After Evans's death his widow became the wife of Henry Spencer, also an actor, and now in this city. His right name is Collins, and for some time his wife acted under the name of Kate Collins Spencer, though latterly she has dropped the middle name. She and Spencer did not live together happily, and at last they separated. It is said that she has since sought a divorce, but was unsuccessful in finding cause enough to commence an action. As Spencer, on his part, was equally desirous of obtaining a separation, though he wished to be the plaintiff, the first *Clipper* paragraph interested him greatly, as may be imagined. He wrote at once to the Town Clerk at Mansfield, and that official has sent a copy of a certificate setting forth that a marriage ceremony was solemnized by a clergyman in the town on Jan. 4 between Charles La Grange, aged 47, and Kate Evans. La Grange declared that this was his second marriage, but the bride asserted that she was a widow. Mr. Spencer's friends declare that he will now lose no time in securing a divorce. Spencer was an active participant in the Ray Hamilton case, having been engaged by Hamilton to procure testimony as to the Swintons.

County Democracy Doings.

The County Democrats in the Second, Fifth, Tenth, Eleventh, Fourteenth, Eighteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty-third districts will meet for reorganization to-morrow night. Probably the old leaders will be retained. They are Jeremiah Murphy, Michael Brennan, W. P. Mitchell, George W. McLean, James Daly, James McCartney, Patrick Kerwin, and A. G. Culver, respectively. On Tuesday night Justice Power's district, the Sixteenth, will be reorganized. Sampson Lachman will be continued as the leader. Last night Senator John F. Ahearn reorganized his district, the Fourth.

The County Democrats of the Thirteenth district have arranged for a meeting to be held to-morrow night at Eighty-second avenue and Twenty-first street to elect a leader in place of Charles S. Beardsley, who lives in Yonkers, and has been trying for several years to withdraw from the leadership. His successor will probably be J. Wesley Smith.

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

Dr. Scott's Electric Plaster removed a large abscess. C. S. Botsford, Sunderland, Vt. 25c. At druggists.—*Adv.*

LELAND PAYS OVER $500,000.

FIVE BANKS OFFER TO ADMINISTER ON THE SIXTH NATIONAL.

Depositors Secure and Minority Stockholders Maybe—Simmons Spouted His High-priced Sixth National Bank Shares—How Much Did He Get On Them and What Are They Worth Now?—Banks that are Said to Have Some—The Third National Securities Overhauled by the Bank Examiner—No Warrants for Simmons or Wallack—Receiverships Next.

The depositors of the Sixth National Bank were comforted yesterday by hearing that they would get their money. The assurance was backed up by a check for half a million dollars from Charles H. Leland, the ex-President of the bank, who sold his shares in the bank for $650,000 and turned over the bank and its assets to the enterprising financiers who emptied its safe.

A syndicate of five powerful banks has come to the front and will make advances on the bank's quick assets, in the shape of bonds and other securities, now in the possession of A. B. Hepburn, the National Bank Examiner. According to the best authority, the face value of these securities is $1,774,000, so that with the aid of Mr. Leland's check for $500,000 it is pretty certain that the obligations to the depositors, amounting to $1,800,000, will be met. It will take several months to bring about this liquidation, and as it is scarcely to be presumed that the syndicate of banks has come to the rescue from purely philanthropic motives, it may be that Mr. Leland will be called on for a further contribution. The Comptroller of the Currency said at Washington yesterday that Examiner Hepburn, in a letter sent on Friday, had pronounced the bank insolvent and had advised the appointment of a receiver. A receiver would be appointed early next week, after the Comptroller had received Mr. Hepburn's report, which will hardly reach him before Monday. This was probably said, however, before yesterday's news had reached the Comptroller, and it may be that the expenses of a receivership will be avoided.

It is not yet definitely known how the minority stockholders will come out. Mr. Hepburn says that they were not considered in yesterday's negotiations and that they are not to be benefited by the action of the syndicate of banks and cannot be beneficiaries in the check sent by Mr. Leland. But Mr. Leland and his friends say that everything possible will be done for these stockholders after the depositors have been taken care of. F. D. Tappen, President of the Gallatin Bank, who says he has worn out a set of teeth talking about this case, is authority for the statement that Mr. Leland's check for $500,000 is only preliminary and that more will be forthcoming from him if it is necessary.

MR. LELAND'S BLANK CHECK.

Early in the day there were indications at the Sixth National that something interesting and soothing was to happen. The Bank Examiner had passed half the night locked up in the bank with his assistants, and had completed his investigation and sent his report to Washington. With him at the bank yesterday were Mr. Tappen and Mr. Wetmore, the latter counsel for Mr. Leland. At 11:30 this notice was put up:

Mr. Leland has advanced funds sufficient to guarantee payments of depositors in full at as early a date as proper arrangements can be made for that purpose.
A. B. HEPBURN, Bank Examiner.

After that the three gentlemen were driven down town to the office of the Union Trust Company, Broadway and Rector street, and Mr. Edward King, President of the company, issued this statement:

NEW YORK, Feb. 1, 1890.

I desire to state that in my opinion no one who knows Mr. Leland could question his entire good faith and honesty of purpose in the matter of the sale of the stock. Of course, as far as legal rights are concerned, as owner of the stock he felt that he had a right to dispose of it at such times and for such prices as might suit his own views. He has been, however, that an error of judgment was committed by him in not receiving sufficient assurances as to the standing and capability of the persons to whom he sold, although at the time he did sell he had perfect faith that they were as represented by him, and that therefore through this want of possible care on his part innocent parties have been placed in a position of suffering. Hence, as a man of integrity and honor, he feels that it is proper for him to do all in his power to save them from the consequences of his act.

He sent for me last evening and requested me to do what I could to assist him in effecting this object.

The first thing to be done is to pay depositors in full, and this is in process of arrangement. Mr. Leland has handed me a blank check to my order, to be filled out for such amount as I deem necessary in order to guarantee the payment in full of the depositors of the bank, and at the suggestion of Mr. Tappen, who has taken a very kind and effective interest in this matter, I have filled it out for $500,000, and have deposited that sum in the Gallatin National Bank as a guarantee to a syndicate which has been formed to take the assets of the bank, and to provide for immediate payment of the depositors as soon as the necessary formalities at Washington can be gone through with.

There remain then the minority stockholders to be considered, and, as I have said, Mr. Leland desires to do all that a sensitive man of honor can do, and he has said he will be guided very largely by the advice of myself and other friends in relation to this matter.

THE SYNDICATE AND ITS PLANS.

The banks in the syndicate are the Gallatin, the American Exchange, the Chemical, the Merchants', and the Bank of Commerce. They are to make advances on the securities now in the possession of the Bank Examiner, taking the securities as collateral. It is the intention that as fast as the depositors are paid they shall sign a release of all claims against Mr. Leland. It is not believed that the syndicate of banks will be compelled to advance more than $300,000, and on that amount they will have ample security. Mr. Tappen says that under the arrangement, as at present agreed upon, Mr. Leland will take everything that is left after the syndicate has settled with the depositors and the syndicate itself has been settled with, and with other advances if necessary from his own bank account make a just and equitable settlement with the minority stockholders. Mr. Tappen's figures make the actual loss of the bank to be $700,000, as it was given in THE SUN on Friday.

HOW MUCH DID SIMMONS GET ON THE BANK STOCK?

A good many eyes were turned yesterday toward the Third National Bank, and many observations were made concerning the close business relations of its Cashier, George L. Hutchings, with James A. Simmons. It became known that Examiner Hepburn had made on Friday evening an examination of the Third National's securities. This was done on the reports that the bank had made advances amounting to $250,000 to Simmons, partly on shares of the Sixth National Bank, for which Simmons had made a price of $650 a share. Mr. Hepburn was reticent about the results of his investigation. The bank people would only say that Mr. Hepburn had examined the securities of other banks besides theirs and that loans made by them to Mr. Simmons, if they had made any, or to anybody else were amply secured. They also denied a report that Mr. Hutchings had resigned as cashier of the bank.

There were pretty sound reports yesterday that Simmons had distributed his 785 shares of Sixth National Bank stock, obtained from Mr. Leland, among other banks besides the Third National, hypothecating them for loans. There is curiosity to know how much per share he was able to borrow on them. Eminent financiers were convinced that some of the shares could be found in the vaults of the Western National and the Commercial National Banks, and also that Banker I. B. Newcombe might be able to show some of them.

Cashier W. W. Finnegan of the Commercial National Bank said last night that his bank had lent nothing to Simmons, and had none of the stock of the Sixth National Bank.

It was learned that $100,000 of the securities of the Sixth peddled about Wall street just before the bank was closed, have been located, but that the remaining securities cannot be recovered.

CASHIERS' FRIENDS.

The revelations of the bank wrecking scandal have greatly stirred up the Clearing House Association. It is now insisted that the resolution of Mr. Thomas L. James, President of the Lincoln National Bank, precluding banks in the association from clearing for non-members must be adopted at the next meeting of the association. The enforcement of such a resolution would entail extra work on the members of the association, such as collecting by messenger from each other checks sent to them by their correspondents in other cities and towns. But it would be safer in the long run, and certain bank Presidents favor it. It is insisted that Presidents of banks in the association should keep a sharper lookout on their immediate subordinates, particularly the cashiers. This suggestion is made because certain cashiers now under prosecutions are said to have too many irons in the fire. The cashiers referred to are interested in outside corporations, all of which at times want loans on the collateral in their possession. Sometimes this collateral is all right; sometimes it isn't, and when it isn't they want the loans most.

The cashiers in these cases, being connected with the corporation in question, are tempted to take risks they would refuse on the same class of collateral in other hands. The question has been raised whether the Clearing House Association could interfere and if necessary insist upon the dismissal of a cashier engaged in such practices.

Among the depositors in the Sixth National Bank are Police Justice Ford, who has had an account there for twelve years, and the New Amsterdam Club, which has all its funds locked up there.

CLAASSEN JOINS PELL IN JAIL.

"President" Peter J. Claassen of the Sixth National Bank spent Friday night with his lawyer, Benjamin B. Foster, in the Astor House. There was no regular deputy marshal in the room with them, but Marshal Jacobus says that Claassen could not have walked a hundred feet out of his hotel room without the fact being known at once to the authorities. Besides, Marshal Jacobus says he is authorized to appoint any one he chooses a deputy for the time being, and, though he did not say he had appointed Gen. Foster a deputy marshal over night, he said he had had an understanding with Gen. Foster.

When Claassen was arraigned before Commissioner Shields yesterday Assistant District Attorney Rose said he thought $5,000 more bail should be demanded of Claassen than of Pell. Commissioner Shields agreed with him, and made it $30,000. The affidavit of Bank Examiner Hepburn, on which the warrant was issued, accused Claassen of embezzlement in the same terms Pell was accused in, and adds to the sources of the deponent's information the confessions made in Claassen's letter to the President of the Clearing House Association. Claassen could not get bail, and at 4½ o'clock he was taken to Ludlow street jail in a cab.

Pell got counsel yesterday in the person of ex-Judge Donohue. He was brought from Ludlow street jail to the marshal's office, and spent another day in a fruitless attempt to get bail. As he entered the Marshal's office he met Claassen in the corridor. They shook hands cordially and had a talk. Mrs. Pell, the prisoner's wife, and her sister visited him in the morning and remained until late in the afternoon. Mrs. Pell proved her title to real estate, clear of encumbrance, valued at $50,000, and her sister qualified in $60,000 in real estate in New Jersey. They had both offered to go on Pell's bond. Mr. Rose, however, would not accept property in New Jersey, and serious objection was made to accepting the unsupported bond of the prisoner's wife. At 4½ o'clock Pell gave it up for the day and was taken back to the jail. Bail in all probability will not be received to-day if it is offered.

THE LENOX HILL IS $150,000 OR MORE SHORT.

Henry C. Covell, the State Bank Examiner, and his assistant, W. H. Mellins, virtually concluded yesterday their examination of the affairs of the Lenox Hill Bank. As Mr. Covell left the bank at about 5 P. M. he said:

"The accounts of the bank are short not less than $150,000, perhaps a little more. This is entirely due to the over certification of checks. The accounts of the bank—the clerical work—are absolutely correct. The liabilities are about $546,000, and the assets $396,000. The deficit will wipe out the capital and $50,000 more."

"How much cash is there in the bank?"

"That I must decline to answer."

"What is the amount of the deposits?"

"I cannot answer you that, either; it will be stated in my report to Mr. Preston. I shall not make my report until Monday morning."

There was due to depositors on Jan. 11 $465,000, including $122,000 on certified checks. Mr. Covell declined to say how much, in his opinion, the depositors would lose.

"If I should say that they will probably get fifty cents on the dollar I might raise false hopes," he said, "so I prefer to make no estimate."

Mr. Covell has made an affidavit regarding the condition of the bank's affairs, upon which an order to show cause why a receiver should not be appointed will probably be applied for to-morrow. Judge Morgan J. O'Brien sat in Chambers yesterday, and it was expected that the application would be made then, but it was not made.

All along Third avenue, for two or three blocks north and south of the bank, the small storekeepers were complaining yesterday of the falling off of the regular Saturday's business. Most of them were depositors in the bank, and apparently their customers were.

Philip J. Curry, who, with his brother Bernard, the Alderman, keeps a grocery store at 1,291 Third avenue, two blocks north of the bank, is one of the depositors who doesn't propose to sit quietly down and pocket his losses. He presented a check for $1,500, the amount of his deposits, to Cashier Van Zandt on Thursday. Van Zandt promptly certified the check, but told Curry to call later for the money. Curry was unable to get the money before the bank closed. Yesterday he went to District Attorney Fellows and applied for warrants for President Wallack and Cashier Van Zandt. He was referred to a police magistrate, and went to the Tombs, but found it closed.

"I will apply for warrants for Wallack and Van Zandt at the Fifty-seventh Street Court on Monday morning," he said. "Some of the depositors, I understand, will proceed against the former President, C. A. Troup, and Samuel H. Lescynsky, one of the directors."

OFFICIAL FIGURES FROM THE RUINED BANKS.

State Bank Superintendent Preston gave out just before midnight last night the statements of Lexander Cornell and Cahill concerning the condition of the two State banks, and the statements are only interesting as showing accurately just how badly the banks have been robbed. They tell nothing of how the wreck was accomplished. Mr. L. H. Cahill, who had charge of the Equitable, made the first showing. The assets he finds to be as follows:

Loans and discounts	$151,823 40
United States bonds with Bank Dept.	1,100 00
Premium on United States bonds	240 00
Cash on hand	2,295 16
Furniture (estimated)	5,000 00
Due from other banks	234 50
Total	$160,593 06

In addition to the above Mr. Cahill said it was claimed that the bank owned 75 shares of Sixth National Bank stock. He has not been able to find them. They are said to have been spouted somewhere. Even if they are found their value will probably not alter the balance sheet much.

The liabilities of the Equitable as stated to be:

Capital stock	$100,000 00
Certified checks	24,431 00
Due depositors	31,118 38
Due to banks, but not yet proved	198,583 37
Total	$354,146 76
Assets	160,593 06
Deficiency	$173,553 70

In addition to this $170,000 there are said to be $135,000 worth of certified checks which do not appear on the books. This would bring the deficiency up to $320,000. Mr. Cornell confined his statement of the condition of the Lenox Hill Bank to the totals as follows:

Liabilities	$543,292 55
Assets	370,075 94
Deficit	$173,616 61

The liabilities, he said, included the capital stock of $100,000, and the assets were given at their actual value as nearly as he could get at it. He threw off $28,000 from the face value of the regular loans and discount, and left out entirely $145,000 of certified checks drawn by James A. Simmons. The bank will pay 70 to 75 per cent. to depositors, he said.

Both banks will be in the hands of receivers on Monday. While Judge Morgan J. O'Brien was waiting in chambers yesterday afternoon ex-Judge Maynard was looking for him at his house. Judge Maynard is the Attorney-General's first assistant, and he has charge of the banking business of that office.

"I have done all that I could legally," he said last night. "To-day I served notices upon the directors of both banks that I should apply for receivers for them at the earliest practical moment. That will be on Monday morning."

President Wallack and his wife own their handsome residence at 249 West Seventy-fourth street, where they have lived a number of years, and they are also said to have a country house at Long Branch.

INVISIBLE SIMMONS.

It is alleged that James A. Simmons, who appears to have been the chief beneficiary of the looting of the Sixth National Bank, visited his office at 45 Broadway yesterday morning for a few minutes. The office consists of several bright, airy rooms on the eighth floor. In the private office a comely young woman was found, who said that Mr. Simmons had come in, got his mail, and gone right out again without saying anything in particular. She said he would not return. It was learned definitely yesterday that no warrants are out for either Simmons or Wallack.

Banker Claassen's Beginnings.

ALBANY, Feb. 1.—The Albany *Journal* says: "P. J. Claassen, the wrecker of the Sixth National Bank, in New York, is a former Albanian, at one time keeping a saloon on upper Broadway, near the New York Central Railroad viaduct. When he went to New York some twenty years ago he had little or no money, and gave no promise of unusual financial genius."

The Kissing Bees Can Now Go on Undisturbed.

TAUNTON, Feb. 1.—The young and old at the Dighton Church can now indulge in kissing to their heart's content. The Rev. N. F. Dyer, the pastor, whose moral sensibilities were so shocked by the games of "Copenhagen," "Pillow," and "Post Office," has resigned. The pressure was too great, and he has retired from the field.

"T. & S." Stick Licorice. Unquestionably the leading brand. All druggists.—*Adv.*

"Good Form" is a Beverage. Connoisseurs use Mott's Sparkling Cider, uniting unexceptional taste with moderate economy. All grocers.—*Adv.*

Smoke Between the Acts—all tobacco—cigarettes. Always uniform and always the best.—*Adv.*

MARY E. TOBIN'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

The District Attorney Says He Has Discovered Some New Evidence.

District Attorney Fitzgerald of Richmond county has obtained some new evidence concerning the death of Miss Mary E. Tobin, whose body was washed ashore at Clifton in May last. Miss Tobin was an attractive young woman, and for some time before her disappearance she had been employed as a clerk in the office of Dr. S. A. Robinson of West New Brighton. A short time before she disappeared she gave up her situation in Dr. Robinson's office, and told the Doctor that she was going to her relatives in Pennsylvania. As far as was known she did not leave Staten Island, and was last seen alive on the evening of April 15, in company of Dr. William Bryan, to whom it was generally understood she was engaged to be married. Miss Tobin and Dr. Bryan were seen in the Rapid Transit station at West New Brighton on that evening. According to Dr. Bryan he escorted Miss Tobin to the depot to see her off on the 9 o'clock train for New York. It was said that Miss Tobin intended to spend a few days with a friend in Long Island City before starting for Pennsylvania.

Dr. Bryan said that when he left Miss Tobin, just before the train she was to take stepped and she was about to get aboard a train, she seemed to be cheerful, and he saw nothing in her manner to lead him to believe she intended to commit suicide. He said that he and Miss Tobin had not quarrelled. As far as could be learned, she did not come to New York that night.

District Attorney Fitzgerald said yesterday that it was true he was securing new evidence, with a view of presenting it to the Grand Jury. He refused to tell what the new evidence was, but he believed it would show that Miss Tobin did not meet her death by drowning, and that her body was thrown into the water after death. At the time Coroner Hughes held an inquest in the case the jury rendered a verdict of accidental drowning. The medical testimony as to whether death was caused by drowning was conflicting.

ACTOR GRIFFEN'S WIFE A SUICIDE.

She Was Known in Variety as Charlotte Gallagher—Said to Have Been Jealous.

Mrs. Charlotte Griffen, who was formerly a singer on the variety stage under the name of Charlotte Gallagher, her maiden name, died yesterday morning in her rooms at 227 Chrystie street from Paris green poisoning. She had drank the poison in a glass of beer on the night before in the absence of her husband, Olney Griffen, a member of the "American Quartette," now playing at the Gaiety Theatre in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Griffen played juvenile parts on the variety stage. She was married about four years ago, and had since that time been far from well. Mrs. Griffen travelled with her husband, who was a member of "The Dark Secret" theatrical company. Mrs. Griffen was not a member of the company. Mr. Griffen says his wife became unjustly jealous of his attentions to some of the young women in the company. On arriving at New York Mr. Griffen, at his wife's request, left "The Dark Secret" company and formed the "American Quartette." He began housekeeping with his wife on Chrystie street in December last.

When Mr. Griffen arrived home from Brooklyn about 11 P. M. on Friday his wife was in bed. She seemed to be asleep, and when he awoke yesterday he found her dying beside him. She told him that she had swallowed Paris green and that a physician had prescribed for her. She did not know, she said, what had prompted her to swallow the poison, and she was sorry she had done it.

Mrs. Griffen was born in this city. Her father, a Union soldier, was kill