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NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1890.—TWENTY-EIGHT PAGES.

POLICE ON THEIR DIGNITY.

THE DEPARTMENT'S ANNUAL PARADE REVIEWED BY GOV. HILL.

Over 2,000 Men March Through Lines of Applauding Sweethearts and Wives from the Battery to Fortieth Street.

The policemen of New York, having put in much of their time during the past year in standing along the curbstones and about reviewing stands keeping the way clear for other folks' parades, took a day off yesterday and did some marching on their own account. Over 2,000 of them marched from the Battery to Fortieth street and down again to the Worth Monument, where they got a fleeting glimpse of Gov. Hill and a very fair view of Mayor Grant, with a chance to see many other distinguished gentlemen and to be seen by several thousand sweethearts, wives, and children, crowded into the two stands and crying "Oh, my!" "Isn't he handsome!" and "There's papa!" as the blue lines swept by. The weather and all combined to favor the policemen, and the parade was one of the most successful the department has ever had.

The mounted squad started to ride down town at 7 o'clock in the morning, and it wasn't very much after that hour when policemen in uniform were on their way by all the elevated and surface car lines toward the Battery. The different battalions formed in the streets around the Park, and at 11 o'clock, when Superintendent Murray and President McLean of the Police Board started up Broadway in an open carriage, the organizations fell into line one after another as regularly as though parading were an every-day thing in a policeman's life, and in a few minutes the whole column was in motion. There were no policemen along the curb to keep the streets clear, the department trusting to the good nature of the public to perform the office that the department has to perform itself for all other paraders. Two or threemounted men rode a block or so ahead of the Superintendent's carriage to hurry lagging trucks and wagons into the side streets.

The sidewalks from the very start were fringed with a crowd three or four rows deep, and in places were completely blocked, while the windows of all the tall buildings along lower Broadway were filled with heads and waving handkerchiefs as the procession passed. Superintendent Murray, Inspectors Byrnes, Steers, Williams, and Conlin, and the best-known Captains were heartily applauded as they passed the Consolidated Exchange, the Post Office, and other points where the crowd was greatest.

The line moved rather intermittently, for a policeman's step is considerably longer than the regulation marching stride, and the column was continually threatening to tread on the heels of the horses, who walked more leisurely along in front. These frequent stops and starts broke the regularity of the ranks and prevented the fine marching of the men from being as conspicuous as it deserved, but wherever there was a fairly long clear stretch the platoons settled down into a steady, rapid swing that swept the dark blue mass along in fine style.

At Twenty-third street the line turned into Madison avenue, and after going up that to Fortieth street turned again into Fifth avenue, and started down Murray Hill toward the reviewing stand. When the head of the column reached Thirtieth street the platoons broke into fours, and the next moment the whole column swung into line, facing east, for inspection. The spectacle, seen from below, was a beautiful one. One moment the whole avenue from the crest of the hill to Twenty-ninth street seemed filled from curb to curb with a dark blue, gray-helmeted mass, headed by a solid body of horsemen. The next moment the horses were standing side by side, heads east and legs touching, and up the suddenly cleared avenue as far as could be seen stretched two long gray rows, broken only by the gay uniforms of the bands separating each battalion.

When this manœuvre had been accomplished Superintendent Murray took Mayor Grant into his carriage, Commissioners McClave, Martin, and Voorhis rode up in another, and the whole party, escorted by the Superintendent's mounted staff, rode down the line and back. The Mayor and all the Commissioners returned to the reviewing stands, which were already densely crowded. In the space allotted to the reviewing party stood District Attorney Fellows, Recorder Smyth, Judge Murray, Judge Duffy, and several other representatives of the Judicial Department of the city Government, Fire Commissioner Robbins, Edward H. Murphy of Troy, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, Chief of Police Campbell of Brooklyn, Superintendent Layman and Chief Detective Wood of Philadelphia, Superintendent James R. Murray and Inspector F. P. Eldridge of Boston, ex-Superintendent Walling and Chief of Police Doremus of Hoboken.

There was a long wait, and then a burst of applause, as a carriage drove raddily up and the crowd recognized Gov. Hill. The cheering was renewed when he appeared in front of the stand beside Mayor Grant, while an officer galloped off up the avenue with the signal for the column to start.

A file of mounted men rode in front of Superintendent Murray's carriage, and after him rode Capt. Allaire, chief of staff; Surgeon Cook and Sergeants Oates, Dahlgren, Harms, Kear, Wallace and Colley escorting the department flag. Then came a Sergeant Revelle and 117 mounted men heading the main column. These men and their mounts must have been a revelation to those who think of a policeman only as a fellow who tramps along hard pavements day after day. Ignorant of the fact that in the northern part of the city a large portion of the police force lives in the saddle all the time that it is on duty, Every horse was a bright bay, all were finely matched for both size and color, and every last horse was groomed until its coat shone like satin. Both men and horses were finely trained, and it is doubtful if a finer cavalry display has been made in this city for many years, if ever.

After the horsemen Chief Inspector Byrnes, his breast covered with medals, rode at the head of the First Battalion, with Sergeant Creedon for Adjutant, and Roundsman Quintard as Sergeant-Major. The ten companies in this battalion were commanded respectively by Captains Brogan, Grant, and Slevin, Sergeant Robb, Capt. Cassidy, Sergeant Douglass, Capt. McLaughlin, Sergeants Kelleher and Vredenbergh, and young Capt. McCullagh.

The Captains and Sergeants commanding companies wore dazzling white helmets. All the other officers and men wore the new gray helmets with which the department has just been supplied. Upon every manly bosom glittered the brand new nickel star its, which the men wore yesterday for the first time. They are pearly square larger than the old ones, and have the numbers put on in copper figures. They are not very pretty.

The Second Battalion was commanded by Inspector Steers, with Sergeant John J. Hurley and Roundsman Richards as aides. The companies were commanded respectively by Capts. Killilea, Meakim and McKiwain, Sergeant Mangin, Capt. J. H. McCullagh, Sergeant McAvoy, Capt. Seibert, Sergeant Schmittberger and Capts. Thompson and Chichy.

Inspector Williams rode ahead of the Third Battalion, with Sergeant Price and Roundsman Kuntzman as aides. The Captains were Capts. Murphy, Warts, and Reilly, Sergeant Cross, Capt. Westervelt, Sergeant Young, Capt. Carpenter, Sergeants Donovan and Welsing, and Capt. Eakins.

The Fourth Battalion was led by Inspector Conlin, with Sergeant Groo and Roundsman Parret as aides. The companies were commanded by Capts. Gunner, Elbert O. Smith, and Webb, Sergeant Kirchner, Capt. Hooker, Sergeant Sheehan, Capt. Cortright, Sergeant Mullen, and Capts. O'Connor and Berghold.

Capt. Copeland was commander of the Fifth and last battalion, and the companies were led by Capt. Garland, Sergeants Taylor, Brophy, and Hamilton, Capts. Yule, Stephenson, and Schultz, Sergeant Corbitt, Capt. Brooks, and Sergeant Burns.

A band of music preceded and a patrol wagon followed each battalion. Generous applause greeted the best-known men on the force, especially Inspector Williams; but the bulk of the admiration was for the general appearance of the men and their the marching. The magnificent physique of the men astonished the out-of-town police officials in the reviewing stand. The contrast between the giants who swept by the stand in their sombre uniforms, but with the firm, solid tread and the long, swinging step of veterans, and the more showy but smaller men who had passed the same stand the day before was a striking one, but did no more than justice to the physique of the members of the police force as compared with that of the ordinarily able-bodied citizens who make up the militia regiments.

The total number of men in line was about 2,275.

Gov. Goodell Recovered.

CONCORD, N. H., May 31.—Gov. Goodell arrived here from his home at Antrim this forenoon, his first visit since early in March. He was cordially received at the State House by the heads of the various departments. He has not yet fully determined as to what time he will resume his duties, but expects to meet with his Council on July 1.

BIGGEST STEAMER DAY THIS YEAR.

An Enthusiastic Italian Party Sees Consul-General Riva Off.

Over a thousand saloon passengers, the largest list of the season, sailed for Europe on the five steamships which left this port yesterday. Large as this number was it was scarcely two-thirds the number that sailed on the corresponding day of last year when the Paris exposition attracted people abroad. The five vessels were the Aurania, the City of Rome, the Devonia, the Elbe, and La Normandie. On the Aurania, which was the first to sail, were Miss Rehan, John Drew, Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Gilbert, and other members of the Daly company, Cora Tanner, Mrs. Abby, Sage Richardson, and Mrs. W. T. P. Hollingsworth, Capt. W. H. Watson, Col. and Mrs. Sinn. The cabin of the Aurania was transformed into a bower of roses, with which the parting passengers were speeded. Among those who took floral prizes were Miss Rehan and Miss Tanner.

On the City of Rome were T. C. Kimball, President of the Gansevoort Bank, whose friends, including the directors, gathered in force to see him off. Sadie Martinot, Miss Millie Price, Charles E. Evans, and William Hoe, Judge and Mrs. J. Dailey, David Henderson, Col. J. T. Jacques, Mrs. E. Litchfield, Mrs. A. W. Tenney, and Miss Marie Tenney of Brooklyn.

On the Devonia, whose destination was Glasgow, were George Magnus, Alfred S. Major, and Mrs. H. Mackay.

On the Elbe of the North German Lloyd line were Mr. and Mrs. Abeasis, Lieut. George H. Cameron, U. S. A., and Mrs. Cameron, and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ripley.

The departure of La Normandie was of the nature of a festival, for the Italian Consul General, Giovanni P. Riva, was one of the passengers, and a considerable fraction of the Italian colony accompanied the vessel down the bay in a barge and two tugs. The barge, which was the Crystal Stream, was said to have 600 people on board. It listed perceptibly to one side as, brilliant with the Italian colors, it hovered about the Normandie until she sailed, and then followed in her wake. The two tugs, the W. E. Vosburgh and the H. S. Nichols, were also decorated with flags. On the first were Mrs. Riva and two Misses Riva, the Consul-General's wife and daughters; Louis Contencin, President of the Italian Chamber of Commerce; C. T. Rossi and Mrs. Rossi, S. Cantoni, D. and G. Bonanno, Dr. Zucchi, Dr. Absurzro, Prof. Cadicanno, and G. Calabrese. Chevalier Riva stood in the stern of the Normandie and waved his handkerchief, while shouts of "Viva Riva" came from the surrounding barge and tugs. A band on the barge played Italian patriotic airs, mingled with popular American tunes. The Consul-General's friends say that there is no truth in the reports spread by his enemies that he is to be recalled. He has gone on a vacation, they say. Among the other passengers on the Normandie were Emma Abbott, Mrs. E. B. Ammidown, Mrs. Griswold Gray, Mr. H. S. Ivelin, Mr. F. Crawninghield, and James P. Silo.

THE OAKLAND DISASTER.

Survivors of the Terrible Plunge Narrate Their Experience.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—At midnight last night all the bodies recovered from the Oakland disaster had been identified. Parties are still at the wreck searching the bed of the creek, but it is believed no more lives were lost. Following is the correct list of victims:

Capt. Thoms Dwyer of Sacramento, F. R. Irwin of Oakland, Henry S. Austin of San Francisco, and his daughter, Miss Florence; Miss Katie Kearns and Miss Nellie Kearns of San Francisco, H. S. Auld of Honolulu, Matthias Williams of San Francisco, E. R. Robinson of San Francisco, Miss Bryan O'Connor of San Francisco, Martin S. Kelly of San Francisco, Luigui Maletosta and his son Allille of San Francisco.

Capt. M. R. Roberts, his niece, Mrs. S. H. Roberts, and her two daughters were among the saved from the first car. The Captain and his relatives occupied the end seats next to the tender in the first car, and when the accident occurred were the first to be submerged. As the car went off the bridge it parted from the train, and on striking the bottom of the bay, the coupling connecting it with the tender broke, allowing that end to come to the surface. The entire occurrence happened so quickly that the first thing the Captain realized was that he was floating under the car ventilators, with one of the children, Effie, clinging to his neck, and Mrs. Roberts and her elder daughter struggling in the water. He called to the others to follow, and immediately pushed through the ventilator which was his refuge. On coming to the surface he found a boat, to which he and the others clung until the arrival of a boat which took them to the wharf.

Miss May Austin, daughter of Henry S. Austin of Austin & Phelps, was saved, but her sister, Florence, and her father were drowned. Miss Austin told her experience as follows:

"I was seated on the left side of the car which went into the water, one seat ahead of the one which my father and sister occupied. When the crash came all the people in the car screamed, and I clung to my sister Florence until the force of the water compelled me to let go. Everybody tried to get on top of the car, and I remember that a man in the front seat broke a window with his fist, and I got out of that window somehow. When I was rescued I was nearly unconscious, and I cannot tell how long I was in the water. My father and sister perished. Everything was so horrible, and it happened so quickly that I can hardly realize what an awful experience I had."

Immediately after the accident a report spread that Sam Dunn, engineer of the train, and Charles O'Brien, fireman, had gone down with the wreck, but this was contradicted by acquaintances of both men, who claimed to have seen them. John Williams, an Alameda man, said that he had talked with the engineer and fireman in Alameda a mile away, an hour after the accident. They had told him that when the engine had gone over the end of the trestle work, they had jumped into the water and climbed up on piles to the wharf. The crowd that had assembled even in that short time, was manifestly hostile to them, and O'Brien said that as he was climbing up on to the wharf, a stranger had tried to throw him back into the water. Fearing violence, they left the scene of the accident and went at once to Alameda.

Ordination at St. Joseph's Seminary.

TROY, May 31.—In the chapel of St. Joseph's Provincial Seminary the semi-annual ordination took place this morning. Bishop Ludden of Syracuse was the ordaining prelate. The New York archdiocese was the most largely represented by candidates for orders. The Rev. Denis O'Sullivan, S. J., of St. Francis Xavier's College, was ordained priest. These are the New Yorkers who received orders: Sub-deaconship—The Revs. John J. Conway, Michael A. Cunniff, Patrick H. Drain, William R. Hayes, Thomas J. Healy, Thomas J. Keenan, John J. Lennon, John J. Mallon, James Mangan, Thomas F. O'Connor, John Ryan, and Michael Shine. Minor orders—Bernard A. Brady and John J. McEvoy. Exorcists and Acolytes—John Stazelecki. Ostiarii and Lectori—Patrick N. Breslin, John H. Dooley, Thos. F. J. Fitzsimmons, Thomas F. Flood, Bartholomew F. Galligan, John F. Kelahan, Michael J. Kellher, Joseph V. McDonald, John F. J. McGuire, Charles B. McKenna, Charles T. Murphy, William J. Quinn, John H. Ryan, and Thomas A. Thornton. Tonsure—William H. A. Eccleston, Malick J. Fitzpatrick, Patrick J. Hayes, Michael F. Horan, Arthur J. Kenney, James F. Malloy, William F. Meehan, Michael J. Morrissey, Daniel A. O'Connell, Thomas J. Reilly, Joseph F. Smith, and Ferdinand A. Zambush.

Ravages of the Army Worm.

SNOW HILL, Md., May 31.—The army worm has made its appearance on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and is playing the dickens with the crops. Their first object of attack was the growing wheat, which they stripped entirely, leaving only the bare stalks. Then they began to prey upon the head, just at the critical time, too, when the grain was forming. Wheat was beginning to recover from the effects of the insects which attacked it in the early spring and gave promise of a fair crop, but Mr. George Hayward, one of the largest wheat growers in the State, says that while he cannot at present foresee the result of this attack of the army worm yet, he estimates that at least one-third of his crop has been destroyed.

The oat crop was already in this section an entire failure, having been destroyed by the insect. The farmers are endeavoring to protect their corn fields against the inroad of the pest by ditching around them. Mr. J. J. Kurlock had ten acres of timothy and five acres of corn completely destroyed before he could check the attack of the worm. Many other farmers have had similar experience.

HER SERMONS DRAW CROWDS

A WOMAN'S EFFECTIVE PREACHING IN A BROOKLYN CHURCH.

When the Rev. Mr. Jackson is Away His Young Wife Fills His Pulpit for Him—Her Eloquence and Her Attractions.

To the Rev. C. L. Jackson, pastor of the Christian Church of the Evangel, on Leonard street, near Meserole avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., belongs the rare distinction among preachers of having his wife preach for him when he is sick or when he wants to leave town to preach somewhere else. As Mr. Jackson is an evangelist, and frequently leaves his parish to sow good seed from other pulpits, his partner for life is often able to do a good stroke of business by saving the cost of another preacher for the Leonard street church. Without disparaging in the least the ministry of Mr. Jackson, it is strictly true that the congregation are glad when it is announced by him from the pulpit that his wife will preach on the succeeding Sunday, and when that day arrives the church is crowded. Seats are brought in, and after the church is crammed to the doors hundreds go away unable to get inside the building.

MRS. JACKSON.

There are reasons why Mr. Jackson's wife is popular as a preacher. No one will doubt, looking at the accompanying picture, that Mrs. Jackson is young and pretty. When she rises in the pulpit to offer the invocation on Sunday morning's service the congregation sees a slender, perfectly formed woman, so perfect in outline that she looks taller than she is. As she steps forward to the desk and leans slightly upon it it is observed that she is very graceful in her movements. She is feminine in every way, and that is a relief to her hearers, who had expected to hear a woman speaking with a bass voice, a vice too common among women orators. Her voice is musical, clear, smooth, sympathetic, as it is raised in the opening prayer. Her features seem to some to be essentially indicative of strength of purpose, to others of transparent sincerity. Her abundant light hair falls in pretty, untrained curls over a fair, smooth forehead; her dark eyebrows are arched over very pretty brown eyes that are tender, or smiling, or earnest, or piercing, according to her moods, and her mouth, while it can be very tender, is accompanied by a very firm, rounded chin. For the rest, Mrs. Jackson wears in the pulpit a black silk gown, with no jewelry. The only relief from the plain black attire is a delicate band of white ruching circling the white throat and the rounded wrists.

It may be that when the preliminary services are through, and the pretty young preacher rises to the occasion of the sermon, the congregation are all the more ready to hear her, because she has been ordained by the heads of the Christian Church to preach the Gospel. She has absolute self-possession, an unusually clear and sweet voice, and a remarkably cheerful way. Her audience is carried delightedly on the stream of her discourse. Her gestures are simple and not many. This is a sample of the way the Rev. Mrs. Jackson talks from the pulpit, her subject being "Christianity and Woman:"

"All of the Gospels speak especially of the women who heroically stood by and witnessed the agony of the Saviour on the cross, proving to their Saviour that their love was unabated. It would seem that Christianity has done more to awaken the spiritual nature of women and to furnish them with a sphere for the exercise of their special gifts and graces than any other religion. The Scriptures in fact, tell us that the noble women who stood at the cross had ministered unto him when he was in Galilee. This service which they rendered must have occasioned them inconvenience and much labor, for, if it is as I understand, they had to follow him about almost as much as the disciples themselves. It is supposed that these women were in good social standing and were possessed of considerable means, and these advantages they willingly employed in the interests of Christ and his work.

"I have thought that the experience of the women at the cross is typical of that through which their sisters in all ages have had to pass. They stood by helpless, unable to render any further service. It was not for them to attempt a rescue when men had forsaken Him and fled; but they could prove that their love had lost none of its fervor. There was one consolation for them—they had done what they could. They were accounted worthy to suffer with Christ. They watched even to the cole, where his body was laid in the tomb. Women, too, watched the tomb, and to woman, Mary Magdalene, appeared Jesus after the resurrection and to her He gave a hopeful message for the disciples.

"The common opinion is that women are more fickle and less courageous than men, but I believe the reverse of this to be true in the case of those who are thoroughly converted to God. Christ's message to Mary was: 'Go quickly and tell His disciples that He hath risen from the dead, and behold, He goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see Him. Lo, I have told you.' Why should such a message have been delivered? Why did the Master honor these women? I believe it was as a kind of reward because they had been faithful to Him, even unto death. I believe, too, that the Lord wanted to teach the nations that under the new dispensation women were to hold a place that had never been previously accorded them.

"What was woman's condition before Christ came? She was despised and degraded, living the life of a slave, doing her master's bidding, and existing only that she might wait upon her husband, though he should require the most debasing service. In Eastern countries females are spoken of as being much inferior to man in wisdom, and nearly all sages have proudly dilated on the ignorance of woman. In Mohammedan countries women still live in a condition of perpetual childhood, a childhood of the mind, while the passions receive constant incense, leaving the fine endowments of woman's soul undeveloped. In India women are never permitted to hear words read from the sacred books. Even the Talmud abounds in insulting references to the female sex, classing them with slaves and idiots. Independently of the influence of Christianity woman has ever been the slave, the victim, the tool of designing men.

"Turn from this dark picture and see what the glad tidings of great joy have brought to woman. The women who came to this land to the religions of Moses and Jesus, under the Mosaic system woman could not be emancipated. The world was not ready. Yet the placing of the fondest desires and the most glowing hopes of the nation on some child that was to be born, as it made every nation's heart beat high with expectation, so it raised the tone of self-respect among the women of Israel and caused them to be regarded by the other sex with a sentiment akin to reverence. There was needed the finishing touch which the great Teacher put to the Mosaic view of the relations of the sexes. The richest and purest human light that lies in the pages of the New Testament comes from the band of high-minded, noble women who are found in connection with the Saviour from His cradle to the cross, the tomb, and the resurrection. Woman occupies a conspicuous place in the primitive Church. In fact, probably no secular history so small as the New Testament was ever written in which the womanly element so largely predominated. Is it any wonder that Libanius, the pagan rhetorician, exclaimed: 'What women these Christians have!'

"Women have instinctively felt and known that Christ's birth marked the turning point in the history of womankind, and through the lives of the sons whom they gave to the world they wielded an influence for the cause that elevated themselves to God.

"What is our duty as women?" said Mrs. Jackson in conclusion. "It is this: 'Go ye into the world and preach the Gospel.' Woman is preeminent in her sentimental, emotional, and religious nature, and is fitted for teaching and endurance. She is especially fitted for sympathy with her own sex. She has been neglected hitherto in denominational work, and her work greatly ignored, but now the time has come when her capacity and sagacity, her intelligence and consecration, are being recognized, and she is felt as a power in the ranks of the missionary host. There are perhaps 400,000,000 women who, if reached at all, must be reached by Christian women. Christian churches by their prayers and their means try to insure the necessary support, and statistics show that our brothers and sisters in heathendom are dying at the rate of 100,000 a day and Christians are giving at the rate of one-tenth of a cent a day. Every breath we draw four souls perish, never having heard of Christ. May our hearts respond quickly and generously to the call for help."

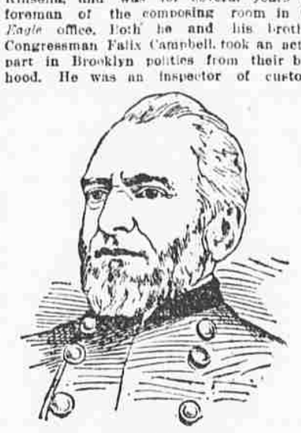
"Ours is the Christian Church," said Mrs. Jackson to the reporter after the sermon. "I mean the Church of the Disciples, the Church of which the late President Garfield was a member. I may be called a young woman yet, I suppose," she continued, laughing, "even though I am the mother of two little girls. I am 25 years old. My first sermon was preached when I was 16 years of age in the seminary where I was studying at Merom, Ind. My maiden name? Oh, that was Mattie Pogue, and I have the distinction of being the descendant of one of the original settlers in Indianapolis, who was, by the way, killed by the Indians. When I was a child I wanted to preach, and, as the denomination in which my parents brought me up was the first to permit women to preach, you see, I had a chance. I began to make preparations to enter the ministry when I was 15 years old. The first sermon I preached was in the chapel of the seminary where I was studying for the ministry. It is an institution conducted by our Church. The course of study is three years. Leaving the seminary I was ordained, and I married my husband, who was really my first pastor. From 1883 to 1886 we lived and labored in the ministry in Crawfordsville, Ind., and in 1886 we were called to a church in Albany. We have been in Brooklyn not five months yet.

"Besides preaching," added Mrs. Jackson, "I am President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union branch in the Christian Church, and am now trying to revive our Church work in foreign missions, which has been considerably neglected."

TWENTY YEARS A CHIEF.

Services to Brooklyn of Police Superintendent Campbell.

To-day is the twentieth anniversary of the appointment of Patrick Campbell to the head of the Police Department in Brooklyn. He was appointed Chief on June 1, 1870. He had never worn a police uniform before. He brought to the discharge of his duties, however, much experience in official life and good judgment. In early life he worked at the case as a printer, side by side with the late Thomas Kinsella, and was for several years the foreman of the composing room in the *Eagle* office. Both he and his brother, Congressman Felix Campbell, took an active part in Brooklyn politics from their boyhood. He was an inspector of customs



SUPT. CAMPBELL.

under Presidents Pierce and Buchanan, and for a part of President Lincoln's term. While he was Warden of Raymond street jail in 1866 he was nominated for Sheriff of Kings county by the Democrats, and elected by a decisive majority. He became Chief of Police a year after his retirement from the Sheriff's office. Mr. Campbell has served continuously in his present place except during a brief period when he was legislated out of office. Although he has grown gray in the police service, he is still strong and vigorous, and he marched at the head of his men on their annual parade last Tuesday.

He has witnessed during the past twenty years the increase of the police force from an insignificant squad of a couple of hundred men to its present proportions of more than 1,000 with a finely organized mounted squad, a new patrol and a patrol wagon service, second to none in the country. He is a strict disciplinarian, but at the same time is personally popular with the officers and men. He is called a natural detective, and he personally superintends the investigation of all important criminal cases, and inspectors, Captains, and Sergeants have learned to respect his judgment. All thieves, great and small, who happen to get collared in Brooklyn, are brought to his office, and although the unpleasant "third degree" process is said to be unknown in Brooklyn, the Chief has remarkable success as an inquisitor, and handcuffed visitors to his private office generally leave some secrets behind them. Offenders against law and order quail before the penetrating glances from the cold, mild gray eyes of the veteran policeman.

Superintendent Campbell is a favorite with the younger members of the force. Recruits, before donning their uniforms, pay him a visit and he talks to them like a father, telling them how proud they ought to be of their places as guardians of the peace and the responsibility of their fellow citizens and of the bright pathway to promotion opened up before them. Two points the Superintendent never fails to impress on a recruit, to keep away from the temptations of the saloon and to get a wife as soon as possible. Although he is a Democrat of the Democrats, and high in the confidence of Hugh McLaughlin and the other party leaders, Superintendent Campbell has never been accused of using his powerful official place for a partisan or a political purpose. Mr. Campbell has no intention of retiring on half pay, as he is entitled to do, feeling himself good for many more years of work. Some of his friends say that one of these days his official life may be rounded off by his being placed in the Mayor's chair. It is quite safe to say that that office is the only prize which could tempt the chief to surrender his golden police shield.

COL. JONES FOR GOVERNOR.

Alabama Democrats Bury Their Differences and Unite on a Dark Horse.

MONTGOMERY, May 31.—The Democratic Convention this morning met at 10 o'clock. It was evident that the hour had come for a nomination, and everybody was on the tiptoe of expectation. The balloting commenced with all the candidates, but there had been an agreement that all the anti-Kolb forces would support Col. Thomas G. Jones for Governor at the proper moment. The roll of counties commenced, and every vote not for Kolb was cast for Jones. The result was not announced, as Kolb's friends withdrew his name and moved Jones's nomination by acclamation. Great enthusiasm prevailed, and speeches were made by all the candidates, Kolb especially stirring the hearts of the Convention and pledging his followers to the support of the ticket and officers and to canvass the State for the nominee.

The utmost harmony now prevails, and the Democracy present a united front. The town is wild with enthusiasm, as this is the home of Col. Jones. Brass bands are out, and the people are cheering, and such a scene as was enacted in the Capitol and on the streets has never been witnessed here before.

Sunstrokes in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Yesterday the weather was remarkably hot for this time of the year, and several sunstrokes occurred. Capt. Punji of the schooner Evra Fuller and an unknown man working in a lumber yard were overcome by the heat, and before medical attendance could be summoned they were dead. Robert Cassen, while at work on a new building on the west side, was also overcome.

Says her Trunk was Robbed.

Mrs. Hannah Bennett, a young Englishwoman, who arrived from Liverpool on Monday, and is a domestic at the residence of the Rev. H. C. Early, 463 West Forty-fourth street, says that when her trunk was brought to the house on Wednesday night by one of Barney Biglin's expressmen it had been burst open and a gold watch and some gold rings had been taken out. She says that when she left the trunk in the Barge Office on Monday it was intact. Pilgin says the woman must be mistaken, for he has implicit faith in the employees who handled the trunk. The trunk may have been smashed and the locks knocked off, he says, because it was a small trunk, and in the contracted quarters of the Barge Office baggage has to take a rough handling.

The Tombs Prison Crowded.

District Attorney Fellows has received a letter from Warden Osborne setting forth that the City Prison is overcrowded. The Warden says that when there are more than 800 prisoners the accommodations at the Tombs are wholly inadequate. There are now about 400 prisoners there.

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SILKS, VELVETS, PLUSHES, BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS, SATEENS, GINGHAMS, CAMBRICS, BATISTE, FAST BLACK HOSE, SILK HOSE, UNDERWEAR OF THE BEST BRANDS, JERSEYS, BLOUSES, MEN'S NECKWEAR, SHIRTS AND COLLARS, &c., UPHOLSTERY, LACE CURTAINS, TURKISH, JAPANESE, AND AMERICAN RUGS AND CARPETS, TABLE LINENS, TOWELS, FLANNELS, LININGS, WRAPS, SUITS, JACKETS, LADIES' SHOES AND SLIPPERS, KID AND FABRIC GLOVES, LACES, DRAPERY NETS, EMBROIDERIES, PASSEMENTERIES, TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, RIBBONS, SASHES, LEATHER GOODS, HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS PARASOLS, CLOAKINGS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c., &c., &c., &c.

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Greatest Bargains

Ever known in the history of the Dry Goods trade.

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We again urge purchasers for their own convenience to come as early in the day as possible.

Broadway & 14th St.

LeBoutillier Bros.

HARRISON IN PITTSBURGH.

He Shakes Hands with About 3,000 People in Half an Hour.

PITTSBURGH, May 31.—President Harrison held a reception at Mechanical Hall, Exposition building, at 9 o'clock this morning. Three thousand people shook hands with him. He was the guest of the Scotch-Irish Congress. After the reception the meeting was addressed by Gov. Campbell of Ohio.

The reception lasted a half hour, and at its conclusion three cheers were given, and the President's party returned to Union station.

A large crowd gathered to see his leave. He held an informal reception among the railroad men, Superintendent Pitcairn acting as master of ceremonies. Upon his arival at his car he was much surprised to find a beautiful floral tribute. It was a large set piece of pansies, immortelles, roses, and smilax. The base was about six feet long by thirty inches wide. It was five feet high.

It was a representation of the seal of Pittsburgh supporting the shield of the United States, the pillars of the seal were of roses twined with smilax. The shield was of immortelles, and bore the letters U. S. A. On the base was inscribed: "To President Harrison and Secretaries Windom, Wannamaker, and Rusk, with the compliments of the Chairman of the City Committee, Scotch-Irish Congress."

The President and his Cabinet officers were much pleased with the offering, and thanked Mr. Hamilton, a member of the Reception Committe, very respectively. To repeated calls for a speech the President responded by appearing on the platform car and bowing. At 10 o'clock the train pulled out, and the President's second visit to Pittsburgh was over.

Raid on a Chicago Gambling House.

CHICAGO, May 31.—On complaint of the *Daily News* a party of constables, with axes and crowbars, forced an entrance into the gambling house of George Hankins, one of the most widely known in the city, and carted away all of the gambling implements in the place, about two tons. These were taken before a Justice of the Peace, and, on proof of their uses, an order for their destruction was entered. They were destroyed.

This is the second raid of the character made by the *News*. This course is taken for the purpose of demonstrating that gambling is going on in the city in spite of the claim made by the city administration that, in obedience to orders, the police have closed all of the gambling houses.

The Montreal Herald Strike.

MONTREAL, May 31.—An officer of the American Typographical Union arrived here to-day to adjudicate upon the contention between the compositors and the management of the Montreal *Herald*. The men went out on strike because the practice of giving all "fat" work to piece men was discontinued. The men are claiming what is given in to other offices in the city. The management is bringing out the paper as usual, but of reduced size, and say they have no intention of acceding to the men's demands.

The Mother of Triplets.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Mrs. Harrison Deavely, whose husband occupies the windmill attached to the quarantine here, gave birth yesterday to triplets, two girls and one boy. Their combined weight was eighteen pounds. Mrs. Deavely is also the mother of twins and of eight children altogether, all of whom are living.

An Aeronaut Killed.

SEATTLE, Wash., May 31.—C. Redmond, a well known aeronaut and parachute jumper, was killed last evening at Snohomish. His balloon was caught in the top of a pine tree and he was thrown to the ground.

The Terre Haute Injunction Modified.

Counsel went before Judge Lawrence yesterday, in the proceedings by E. H. Litchfield to enjoin the directors of the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad Company from selling the company's line from Terre Haute to East St. Louis for $10,000,000 to the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad Company. A temporary injunction is in force, and counsel for the defendants was anxious that it should be dissolved or modified so that the proposed sale might be taken up at the meeting to be held on Monday, June 2. As the sale cannot be consummated except after sixty days' notice and upon the vote of two-thirds of the stockholders, Judge Lawrence modified the injunction so that the directors may meet in St. Louis. The Judge told the counsel that he could not decide the case by Monday, and would continue the injunction after the directors had met and transacted their business.

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During the next two months we are prepared to sell our well-assorted stock on the most liberal terms of payment.

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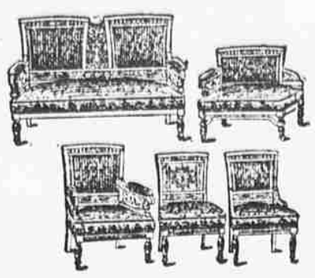

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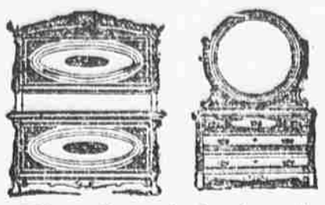

This antique oak chamber suite $15.00.

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PARLOR SUITES, $20 and upward.
CHAMBER SUITES, $10 and upward.
BODY BRUSSELS CARPETS, 40 cts. and upward.
INGRAIN CARPETS, 25 cts. and upward.
MOQUETTE CARPETS, $1.00 and upward.

FURNITURE,

Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Bedding, Stoves, Refrigerators, &c., &c.

PARLOR SUITES, $20.00 AND UPWARD.

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"Our American Homes and How to Furnish Them."

FURNITURE.

Summer Furnishing.

WE RESPECTFULLY CALL THE ATTENTION OF PARTIES FURNISHING FOR SUMMER TO OUR LINES OF FURNITURE SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR THIS USE, VIZ.:

Bedroom Suites in White, Blue, and Pink Enamel; also in natural ash, oak, cherry, and mahogany. Imported Enamelled Iron Washstands, with China Toilet Sets of 8 pieces (Basins double ordinary size). English Brass and Iron Bedsteads. Sheet-Iron Twin Bedsteads (decorated), with Washstands to match. All marked at attractive prices and in plain figures.

Closing out a number of articles throughout our Warerooms at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Strangers will please note the central location of our Store.

R. J. HORNER & CO.,

Furniture Makers and Importers,

61, 63 and 65 West 23d Street,

Near 6th Ave. and 23d St. Elevated Station (up-town side).

CASTAING'S

BLACK DIAMOND BLACKING

Liquid WATERPROOF POLISH for LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S and CHILDREN'S Shoes. Gives a polish equal to Patent Leather. It preserves the leather.

TOO LATE WITH THE INJUNCTION.

Mayor Grant Has Given Madison Square Garden an Amusement License.

Mayor Grant issued yesterday an amusement license to the Madison Square Garden on condition that no scenery shall be used on the temporary stage. Theatre managers had protested against the leasing of the Garden as a theatre on the ground that there is no fireproof proscenium arch. James J. Cowdrey, a taxpayer, through Kennison, Crain & Alling, obtained yesterday from Judge Lawrence an order requiring cause to be shown why an injunction should not issue restraining the granting of a theatrical license to the Garden. The order is returnable on Monday.

Mrs. Fish Claims Damages of $10,000.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., May 31.—A summons complaint was served yesterday on James McCarthy and Orvin S. Bacon, as the surviving executor and trustee of James McKechnie, deceased. The plaintiff is Cora B. Fish, the wife of Frank Fish, who was convicted of murder in the first degree, at the Court of Over and Terminer held in Canandaigua last week, and sentenced to be executed during the week beginning Saturday, July 12. It is alleged that the last drink of beer taken by Fish was drank within a few minutes of the time he took the life of James Cullinane in the saloon of McCarthy, one of the defendants, while Fish was very much intoxicated. The saloon kept by McCarthy was leased to him by the trustees of McKechnie for saloon purposes, and therefore this action is begun under the damage act against the person who sold the liquor and the owner of the building. Mrs. Fish claims damage against the defendants for $10,000. The case will be tried at the next Circuit Court in Canandaigua in November. J. E. Faurot of Canandaigua is the attorney and counsel for the plaintiff.

The Bast Colliery Fire.

ASHLAND, Pa., May 31.—The fire in