BRUNS'S QUEER HISTORY.

THE SILENCED PRIEST HAS GOT MARRIED, IT APPEARS.

His Wife the Young Girl who Followed Him when He Left His Church in New Brunswick—The Prisoner Remanded.

Henri Krull Bruns, lately pastor of St. John's German Catholic Church of New Brunswick, N. J., who was arrested on Friday night charged with begging on the street, was taken to Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning. Justice McMahon remanded him until this morning for examination. The complaint upon which Policeman Burns arrested the priest was made by James H. Murray of 201 East Thirty-seventh street. Mr. Murray says that Bruns asked him, at the corner of Third avenue and Twenty-eighth street, for twenty-five cents for the orphans of St. Joseph's Home. At the station house $12.66 was found on his person. When arraigned in court the silenced priest was dressed in a clerical black. Gold-bowed spectacles rested upon his nose. He admitted the truth of the charge of begging made against him, but said that the only orphan he mentioned was himself. He had met several of his late parishioners from New Brunswick and had taken a drink or two too many, he said. This was the way he explained the matter.

Later in the day THE SUN received a note, signed Miss A. Black, requesting that a reporter be sent immediately to her at a house in Twelfth street, as she had something to tell about Bruns. The reporter was shown into the parlor, where a young woman sat smoking a cigarette and playing solitaire. "Lilly," she said, would be in in a moment. "Lilly" proved to be a young girl, rather good looking and stylishly dressed. After she had closed the door she inquired if the reporter had read the story of Bruns's escapade.

"I can tell you all about him," she exclaimed, and at once proceeded to tell a story of alleged persecution that the silenced priest had suffered at the hands of jealous Catholics. The only interest she had in the case was to see justice done the innocent, she said. She gave her name as Lillian Dean.

It had been learned by the police that Bruns was living at 203 East Thirty-first street with a woman who he said was his wife. Last evening the same reporter called there to see her, and she proved to be the "Lilly" of the afternoon interview. Mrs. Boyle, who keeps a respectable boarding house at this number, said that she was suspicious of Mr. Bruns and his young wife when they first came there several weeks ago, but her suspicions were allayed by the production of a marriage certificate. She felt so ashamed at herself to think that she had questioned them that she merely glanced at it and couldn't tell now whether it was genuine or not. Mrs. Bruns, she said, was absent during the day, having employment down town.

Bruns is a native of Germany and 41 years old. He is highly educated, speaking fluently, it is said, a dozen languages. He is a good musician also and can play any musical instrument set before him. He has been in this country about five years.

Several years ago he was made Pastor of St. John's in New Brunswick. He continually got into difficulties with his congregation. He resigned from this charge last spring. According to his own account, he did things calculated to make him unpopular on first taking charge of St. John's on the death of its late Pastor, Father Martens. He had the choir of St. Peter's, which was Irish, sing at Father Martens's funeral, and employed an Irish undertaker instead of a German one. The same week he preached a sermon in English. But what tended to make him especially unpopular was his prohibition of a ball which a society of young people connected with the church proposed to give for charitable purposes. He denounced the project from the pulpit, and denounced it in print, and stigmatized dancing as "a voluptuous enjoyment opposed to good morals." During his pastorate he delivered several series of lectures on "The Drunkard" in German, French, Dutch, and English. Some of his parishioners accuse him of being drunk himself at the time he was preaching so vehemently. Charges are said to have been made to Bishop O'Farrell against him of being drunk in public places, and of using indecent language in the pulpit against certain members of his congregation who had offended him. A Mr. Miller, one of his parishioners, charged him with unseemly conduct toward his young daughter, and there was a scandal about the priest's housekeeper, Teresa Warters, 18 years old.

Other charges were made, and in the spring he left New Brunswick, coming to New York. Teresa, of New Brunswick, and the same Miss Teresa, Lilly, and Mrs. Bruns are presumably one and the same person.

Upon his arrival in New York Father Bruns applied to Monsignor Preston for a parish. He presented a letter of recommendation from Bishop O'Farrell, which is as follows:

"The bearer, the Rev. H. Bruns, having given me his resignation of the German parish in New Brunswick, in this diocese, desires to find some missionary work in New York. He does not belong to my diocese, and I have no other German congregation to which I might appoint him. He has not been able to agree satisfactorily with the German people of New Brunswick on account of special local difficulties, but he is a hard worker, a very fine German and able priest and competent to render good services. If you will be able to give him some employment in a city church I recommend him to your kind consideration, and I shall feel pleased if you adopt him at least temporarily.

Bruns was appointed to assist at St. Joseph's Church, 125th street and Ninth avenue. He remained there until last June, when his faculties were taken away from him. He says that Monsignor Preston did this without giving him a hearing. He went to Paterson, at St. Michael's monastery in West Hoboken, however, notwithstanding the fact that he had been silenced, as the following letter from Rector Geagen, which he has in his possession, shows:

"This is to testify that the Rev. H. Bruns has made a retreat of two weeks. Our day after the commencement of retreat he went to confession, got absolution, and after that said mass every morning till the end of retreat."

Monsignor Preston said last evening that he knew very little about Bruns. His name was familiar, but that was about all.

BIRCHALL'S SHROUD READY.

It Is of Black Silk and He Says He Is Pleased with It.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Nov. 8.—The appeal to Ottawa for a commutation of Birchall's sentence having failed, active preparations are now going forward for the execution on Friday next. The scaffold will be put up in the western yard of the jail. A Toronto tradesman has given Birchall a fine black silk shroud, with which he seemed much pleased. All night he was making preparations for the final scene and giving directions as to the disposal of his worldly effects.

The iron weight that will be attached to one end of the rope to be used arrived this morning. It weighs 350 pounds.

Birchall received a card yesterday from the "Colonel," dated as before from Jackson, Mich., in which he protests that he did the shooting and not Birchall. The card was handed to an expert who is familiar with Birchall's writing. The expert said it had been written by the prisoner. He had no doubt about it and no hesitation in saying so.

Carrying Off the Girls.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 8.—Night before last Carrie Schmeltz, the fifteen-year-old daughter of a Hazelwood storekeeper, who had a friend sleeping with her, was awakened by a noise in the room, and saw a burly fellow slipping her father's gold watch into his pocket. Carrie screamed. The big fellow picked her up and ran out. She fought desperately. Her friend fainted, but, soon recovering, ran to the room where Carrie's mother slept. The two screamed out of the window, and Schmeltz came from the store. They found Carrie, bleeding and unconscious, at the rear end of the lot, she having been beaten by her assailant. A Negro named West was arrested, but the arrest is thought to be a mistake.

Last night Ada Miller, the sixteen-year-old daughter of C. J. Miller, living just outside the city limits in St. Clair township, answered a ring at the door bell. A man rushed in, seized the girl, put his hand over her mouth, and started to drag her out. The girl is strong, and fought furiously. As the man was dragging her over the porch she got his hand off her mouth and screamed. Her mother and sisters went to her assistance, and the fellow fled.

Politics Separates Husband and Wife.

BEDFORD, Pa., Nov. 8.—Peter Stiffler, a quiet, easy-going fellow, lived in Bedford county with his wife and one child. On Tuesday morning Mrs. Stiffler made up a straight Democratic ticket, put it into Peter's pocket, and instructed him to march to the polls and vote for Pattison and honest Government. Peter went, but fell into the hands of Republican hustlers and was induced to make up and vote a full Republican State ticket. Then he went home.

Mrs. Stiffler found her ticket still in the vest pocket where she put it, and charged Peter with acting in bad faith. The husband related the facts. Then the irate woman said he was no husband of hers and not worthy the name of man. Opening the door she told him to go forth and never to return, and helped him out. He went away sadly, and in town to-day told the story with tears in his eyes.

Langston Beaten by 3,301 Majority.

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 8.—Official returns from the several counties in the Fourth Congress district give Epps (Dem.) 3,301 majority. John M. Langston got majorities in four counties only, which gave him a total of 636.

THEY OWN THE RIGHTS.

The O'Brien Men Celebrate the Smash They Gave the Machine.

If any of the Republican machine managers had attended the jubilee of the John J. O'Brien Association in the club room on Grand street last night they would have been unhappy. The eloquence of "de Ate" district was employed to rebuke the party that refused to recognize the O'Brien Association. It was shown that the Republican organization had 410 paid election officers in "de Ate" and polled only 888 votes. The O'Brien Association, without any patronage, had elected its candidates, and last night it celebrated.

The big club room looked like a conservatory. Sphinx-like Barney Rourke was enthroned at one end of the hall, and over his head was a large banner with the following:

We're the bosses of this district,
And that you must admit.
With everything against us
We got Brodsky in and Schmidt;
And we can get most anything
If we just get a chance,
And make some people do a double
Song and dance.

This was much admired by the guests. The calls for the author, however, brought no response, though Silver Dollar Smith was seen to blush like a girl. Over Mr. Smith's lithograph was printed "In it with both feet," and John Brodsky's portrait smiled under the inscription "Won in a gallop."

In all this glory John J. O'Brien was not forgotten. His portrait was draped with the American flag, and across the bottom of it was written "He still lives."

The successful candidates were there with large red flowers in their coats. They shook hands several times around. Mr. Brodsky said that he had not announced himself as a candidate for Speaker of the Assembly, nor did he intend to do so. If he were sufficiently urged he would accept the offer, however. After the band had played several times and the guests had discovered the glassware hidden among the flowers, Alderman Goetz called them to order. Mr. Brodsky got up on a stool and said:

"This organization has had some old scores to settle. I didn't think that the opportunity would come so soon, but last Tuesday we did effectually settle a few of them. This organization is not slate in to do a thing it generally does it. The leaders of the county organization threatened to wipe the floor with us, and we have done the sweeping with them. We not only elected our own candidates, but we took a Democrat, Hugh J. Grant, and gave him 15,000 majority in this district. Our victory is now appreciated from one end of the State to the other. When you consider that the Republican machine had 410 paid election officers in this district and got only 888 votes, and this organization, without any patronage, elected its candidates, you can appreciate our victory. This little social club around the corner has made itself felt more than the whole Republican organization of this county. We have gained one Representative and they have lost many. This victory is partly due to the former friendships of John J. O'Brien. Were he with us he would be proud of our record."

Mr. Brodsky also paid a tribute to the energy of the silent Barney Rourke.

Phillip Wasig, the defeated Tammany candidate for Assembly, was present to congratulate Mr. Brodsky. Silver Dollar Smith refused to get up on the stool. He said he was hoarse. "I assure you gentlemen," said he, "that this is the proudest moment of my life." Then the successful candidates were cheered.

Mr. Isaac Dayton said that the O'Brien Association should hereafter be known as the Republican Reform Club.

Justice Solon Smith, Col. Henry Perley, and John Y. McKane dropped in during the evening to congratulate Mr. Brodsky. When the ever-smiling Jimmy Oliver was asked to say something he said he would wait another year and then they would all be Democrats.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE DID IT.

President Polk Says that Organization Had Something to Do With the Cyclone.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Mr. L. L. Polk, President of the National Farmers' Alliance, is very jubilant over the result of the elections. In an interview to-day he said:

"The Democrats and Republicans are claiming everything just now, but when they come to sift the chaff from the wheat they will find that the Farmers' Alliance had something to do with electing a fair proportion of the good men who will have seats in the next Congress. Up to the present time it is a certainty that that Congress will contain thirty-eight straight-out Alliance men, and there are twelve or fifteen more who are pledged to us. These men are from the South and Northwest, the two sections in which most of our work was done. The Alliance in Nebraska, Minnesota, and Iowa is not our organization, has not amalgamated with us, but it made the same fight and will join us this winter. Our Alliance coöperated with them; we will coöperate with any farmers' association, and, in a little while, have a grip on the situation in almost every corner of the land. We are here to stay. This great reform movement has come to stay until it has impressed itself indelibly in the nation's history. Financial reform is the necessity of the hour, and it must come. The press and the voice of the stump speaker were our only assistants. The Alliance had no campaign fund, no boodle. If we had had money we would not have used it. The movement that patriotism of the people are the things to appeal to. Our methods were fair and square, and the whole world could see what we were doing. The principles on which the Alliance is founded are solid and correct; we must succeed. The fight was no small affair. The extremists of both parties attacked us bitterly, and gave no inch of ground. In the South it was the Democrats who opposed us. In the North our most vigorous antagonists were Republicans."

MAJOR THOMAS SELLS DIXIANA.

The Home of Many Great Race Horses Changes Hands.

LEXINGTON, Nov. 8.—This afternoon one of the most famous thoroughbred breeding farms in Kentucky changed hands. Major Barak G. Thomas sold Dixiana to S. S. Coxey of Ohio for $33,000.

Dixiana consists of 250 acres of unexcelled blue grass land, and from its paddock have come such performers as San Fox, Banburg, Jewel Ban, Estelle, and a host of other turf stars. Dixiana was made famous by being the home of the sensational sire imp. King Ban. Himyar, Fellowcraft, and a large number of stud matrons are there now, and it is learned Major Thomas will sell these before spring.

This action on the part of Major Thomas is caused by his rapidly failing health. Mr. Coxey will engage in breeding trotters. He already has forty or fifty well-bred brood mares, and his six-year-old stallion Acolyte, 2:21, cost him $4,000. Acolyte is a son of Onward, and, although so young, he sires Vatican, 2:27¾, and Promoter, 2:28, both making their record as two-year-olds.

Major Thomas is one of the oldest and best known turfmen in the United States, and his retirement removes another one of the old-school sportsmen.

Suicide on Account of Republican Defeat.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 8.—William Kroft, a German, residing on Mt. Oliver, committed suicide to-day on account of political disappointment. Kroft was an ardent Republican, and began on Tuesday evening to celebrate what he thought would be a great Republican victory. When Wednesday's papers informed him that it was a Democratic victory he became morose, and continued drinking. On Thursday he read the newspapers all day, and did not sleep that night. Yesterday he was reading again, and last night he did not sleep. This morning he went to the little store he owns and told his wife he would attend to the business. She was glad he was aroused from his sullen disappointment, and left him in charge. Soon afterward she returned and found the door locked. She called, and was answered by a groan. Calling the neighbors the door was broken open. Kroft was found lying in a corner unconscious. He had cut his wrist with a razor. Death not coming speedily he hacked his wrist several more times, and then walked all over the store, allowing the blood to run over everything. He continued this until he fainted.

The Census of Alaska Not Completed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—A bulletin from the Census Office upon the census of Alaska is composed entirely of a brief introductory statement from Superintendent Porter and a letter from Special Agent Petroff describing his experience in organizing a force of enumerators for his district. The enumeration of Alaska is nearly completed, but the returns have been received only in part, and those from several interior districts cannot be obtained until next spring. Mr. Petroff's journey in Alaska foots up about 12,000 miles, and the distances which had to be traveled by his assistants would probably be four or five times greater. The superficial area of the Territory is estimated at 570,000 square miles.

Mr. Petroff's letter is more like an entertaining story of an adventurous explorer in a country where he was often obliged to depend upon the waters and woods for his food, and for shelter upon his own devices, than it is like an official report of a man bent upon statistics of population, manufactures, or farm mortgages.

A real comfort to ladies is the Simplex Corset Clasp. It is absolutely automatic: can be opened with one hand, and is guaranteed not to come unfastened. Ask for them at your dealer's.—4dn.

DID HE FRIGHTEN WOMEN?

BENJAMIN S. JAMES ARRESTED ON AN UNUSUAL CHARGE.

Accused of Appearing at Windows and Open Doors, and by his Strange Antics Driving Women Folks Almost into Hysterics.

Woodhaven, L. I., has been terrorized for more than a month past by a man who was in the habit of frightening and insulting women and children. He was in the habit of suddenly appearing at the windows or open doors of houses during the absence of the men of the family, and of frightening the women almost into hysterics by strange antics.

Policeman Conklin on Thursday night arrested a person whose description resembles that of the culprit. He was acting strangely, and at first he refused to talk or give his name or address. Yesterday he said he was Benjamin S. James of 11 Gunther place, East New York, and that he was married and had three children. He was a bookbinder, and had worked seventeen years for J. G. Shaw & Co., 161 Canal street, New York city. He is subject to epileptic fits. He is about 35 years old, tall, and he has a pale face and sunken eyes.

Last spring an unknown person created consternation among the female population in Astoria, Long Island City. He would secrete himself behind trees or fences, and spring out at women or girls as they passed by, and kiss and hug them. He became such a terror that the school girls made a wide detour of his haunts on their way to and from school. Unsuccessful searches were made for him, and policemen in citizens' dress were posted on the streets and avenues in that locality to try and catch him. Finally, Miss Carrie A. Hayes, a teacher in one of the public schools, who had been accosted by him, saw a man on the opposite side of Grand avenue, while on her way home from school one afternoon, whom she recognized as the person whom all Astoria was hunting for. She quietly followed him until she attracted the attention of a policeman, and the man was arrested. He turned out to be an Italian. Certain discrepancies in the identification led the Justice before whom the prisoner was tried to dismiss the case. Whether the man arrested was the right one or not, there were no more women insulted in Astoria until last week, when it appears from reports that a person answering the same description is again insulting women in the same neighborhood. Yesterday morning, while a young man named Frederick Walz of Debevoise avenue was going down Jamaica avenue, he saw a stalwart Italian chasing Miss Katie Gruff along the avenue. Walz started after the Italian, who darted into a side street and got away. The police have been notified and are hunting for the woman chaser.

MRS. STANLEY'S EIGHT SPEECHES.

She Made Them All in Public in One Day Before Coming to America.

Just before Mr. and Mrs. Stanley sailed for this country they went to Manchester, where Mrs. Stanley had an engagement to open the new buildings of the Boys' and Girls' Refuge. This lady, who is not accustomed to speaking in public, accomplished the feat of making eight speeches on this occasion. The crowd that had gathered to see the explorer and his wife was much greater than could be accommodated in one room; so the people were distributed around in eight apartments, where some particular feature of the work was explained, and then Mrs. Stanley would make a little speech in reply.

Here is one of her speeches. Mr. Shaw, the manager, explained to her in one of the rooms that instead of seating all the lads at one long table their meals were to be served at smaller tables in various parts of the room. Mrs. Stanley said she had quite often had meals with some of the London ragamuffins, but they were very difficult to please, because a great many things she was accustomed to, and looked on as matters of course, they were not used to. She thought on one occasion she would give some of her boys a great treat, and so she had custards set down to them in little glasses. She watched the result this time, but when she came back she found that the custards were hardly touched. She asked the boys if they did not like custards. They were too polite to say they did not care for custards, and so they said: "The fact is, we think our insides are not good enough for custards."

She found that they liked bread and better. They did not care much for rich puddings or cakes which wealthier people thought good. She was convinced that it was not a great deprivation for them to get along without the grand dinners that some people had. They like simple foods, such as bread, butter, and potatoes, the latter being a favorite. She thought that long tables were a less pleasant arrangement of the rooms than that proposed by Mr. Shaw, and she knew her hearers would prefer to sit at little tables themselves.

The lady's eloquence and volubility in public seemed to have surprised her husband more than any one else. He made a few remarks in response to a call, during which he observed that he was simply dumfounded to hear the many charming things his wife had uttered. He knew she could speak charmingly in private, he said, but he did not know that she could do so in public.

SINCLAIR SAYS IT WAS DRINK.

The Only Explanation He Can Give of His Demands Upon Mrs. Rasines.

Samuel E. Sinclair, who tried to extort money from Mrs. Ada Rasines, wife of Antonio Rasines, President of the Twelfth Ward Savings Bank and the Canal Street Bank, is still in the Harlem jail. He says drink is the only explanation he can give of his conduct toward Mrs. Rasines. He and Mrs. Rasines were very good friends in their young days. He married and went West. He returned about six weeks ago, leaving his wife behind, and took up his residence with his parents and sister at 1 Waverly avenue, Brooklyn. He made a tour of the newspaper offices in search of work, but was unsuccessful. He began drinking, met Mrs. Rasines, and the arrest followed. He regrets his action more than his arrest, he says. He denies that he threatened Mrs. Rasines.

No one interested seems to be very desirous of punishing Sinclair, and the chances are that he will not be prosecuted very energetically.

Shot Himself Through Remorse.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—A strange story was told to-day at the inquest of Edward C. Hunt, a young drug clerk, who blew out his brains in a saloon last night. The story is that Hunt was to marry to-day Miss Monte Della McCrosky, said to be the daughter of a cattle king residing in the new State of Washington. Hunt left his home in Garrett, Kan., for the Northwest a year ago, and on the road met Miss McCrosky. They went to Tacoma together, and lived as man and wife. Shortly afterward Hunt left Tacoma and the young woman, who was about to become a mother, to shield her own and her father's good name—left her home and went to live with friends in Iowa. She had heard only once or twice from her recreant lover, and determined to hunt him up. Ten days ago she came to Chicago, met Hunt on the street, and asked him to marry her. Hunt agreed to do so, and the wedding was fixed for to-day.

Hunt did not go to his room after he met Miss McCrosky, and it was not until Wednesday that his roommate, W. Rogers, met him for the first time in three days. On being questioned as to his whereabouts the two preceding nights, Hunt told his friend the story related above. When questioned by the Coroner, Rogers said that Hunt had declared he would marry the girl on Saturday. Hunt also said that he intended to leave the college where he was studying pharmacy and go to Washington immediately after the marriage ceremony, hoping to be forgiven by his intended father-in-law.

The sequel was told by another witness, a bartender. Last night Hunt, accompanied by three abandoned women, went into a saloon and drank. Hunt said he did not have a cent, and offered his overcoat as security, saying he would not need it again. The bartender refused the coat, and Hunt whipped out a revolver and put a bullet in his brain. The Coroner has notified Hunt's guardian, who is the President of a national bank at Garrett.

Canadians Coming Over the Border.

OTTAWA, Nov. 8.—The finances of the Province of Quebec are in a deplorable condition. With a population of less than 2,000,000 the province has a debt of about $30,000,000. The Premier is looking around to see where he can float a loan of about $5,000,000 to meet liabilities, but in view of the fact that it is stated that the Government will have to come to the rescue of Quebec Mr. Mercier will not find many speculators to invest in the debentures he may offer. Between Church and State the people of Quebec have to bear heavier taxes than any other province in the Dominion. So it is not surprising that within the past few years thousands have emigrated to the United States.

Smith and Slavin Sentenced.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 8.—Jem Smith, the English fighter, and Frank Slavin, the Australian pugilist, who, in December last, fought a prize fight near Bruges, were each sentenced to-day in default to one month's imprisonment.

WE CAN HAVE THE SCHEDULES.

Porter Simply Wants the Request Signed by the Mayor Instead of His Secretary.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Supervisor Kenny called to-day at the Census Bureau and saw Mr. Porter. He told that gentleman that he had received no further information from New York, and requested him to put in writing his objections to the signature of Private Secretary Speer. This Mr. Porter did as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, CENSUS OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 8, 1890.

MY DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of Nov. 6, requesting that the municipal Government of the city of New York be furnished with a copy of the names, with age, sex, birthplace, and color or race of all persons enumerated within the territory within the jurisdiction of said municipality, to-wit: Within the territory embraced within the limits of the Second ward of the city of New York, according to the Federal census. Section 23 of the Census act is as follows:

"That upon the request of any municipal government (meaning thereby the incorporated government of any town, village, township, or city or kindred municipality) the Superintendent of the Census shall furnish such government with a copy of the names, with age, sex, birthplace, and color or race of all persons enumerated within the territory in the jurisdiction of such municipality."

All applications of this kind heretofore made to the Census Office have been made by the Mayor, the Board of Aldermen, or the Common Council of the municipality. As I am not satisfied as to whether the secretary of the Mayor would be authorized to make this demand, I should prefer to have it made in the usual form before the matter is considered. Very respectfully,

ROBERT P. PORTER, Superintendent of Census.

To Mr. William M. Speer, secretary to the Mayor, New York city.

This letter was sent on to Mr. Speer this afternoon, and until some action is taken at that end of the line operations will be at a standstill. In conversation with THE SUN correspondent this evening Superintendent Porter said:

"There is very little that is not known to people in New York in connection with this census controversy. I am not bothering myself at all about it. The New York people can have the schedules they want, and I shall be glad to let them have them when they ask for them in an official manner. There will be no trouble about that. As soon as the request for the Second ward schedules reaches me, signed by the municipal officers of New York, I shall have pleasure in furnishing them with what they want. At first I was inclined to believe that the signing of the letter by the Mayor's private secretary was an intentional indignity placed upon the Census Office, but Mr. Kenny explained that and all I want now is to have the request in proper form, with the acting Mayor's signature. By the way, there is an interesting fact with regard to these postal cards, which has been commented upon to some extent in the papers. I have heard that the two enumerators have stated that it was their belief that the postal card returns for New York city showed a greater population than the actual count. Now, these cards have been all stowed away, and just to satisfy myself I had all those from New York put together and examined carefully, not knowing but they might be called for at some time. The result of this examination shows that the total of the city's population as exhibited by the two counts is the same, 1,513,000. The postal cards foot up 1,480,000 without the institutions, which were taken separately. The number of inmates in the State institutions added to the postal card returns makes 1,513,000. Of course, I am now only giving the round figures. Since the announcement of New York's population there have been some names added to the schedules, which will slightly increase the total. Persons who complained that they had not been visited by an enumerator and wrote to this office about it were furnished with schedules from here. Some of the institutions also sent word that their inmates had not been included in the lists given to the enumerators at first. All of these will be included in the final and correct announcement of the city's population, and will probably bring up the total to about 1,515,000."

FICTITIOUS NAMES ON BALLOTS.

The Supreme Court Decides that They Must Be Counted as Cast.

SARATOGA, Nov. 8.—Argument was made yesterday before the Supreme Court, in Ballston, on an application for peremptory mandamus to compel the counting of certain ballots cast at the late election and believed to be fraudulent. The application was made by M. L. Stover of Amsterdam on behalf of A. Burtch, Chairman of the Republican County Committee of Montgomery county. It asks that writs of peremptory mandamus be issued against the Board of Inspectors of districts 1 and 3 of the town of Mohawk to compel them to count and return 20 ballots in the First district and 32 in the Third district, cast for Republican candidates, which were rejected as defective for having written upon them fictitious names like "Jim Fink" as signals that the persons voting them had agreed to use these ballots for a money consideration. Affidavit was made by two of the inspectors that all these names were in one handwriting, and were evidently a code of signals for purposes of bribery. And David Phillips swore that he had received a paster ballot with one of these signal code names upon it, and money had been promised him if he would vote that ballot.

It was argued that the ballots were void under the provisions of section 35, page 262, Laws of 1890.

The applicant contended that the Board of Inspectors has no judicial power to decide the character of the ballot, but must count and return them as cast, to be judicially decided.

This is an interesting case, as showing the possibility of practising bribery under the new election law.

Brancili Makes a Man His Target.

Charles Brancili, a mere lad, has, according to his friends, spent a great deal of his time reading dime novels and practising with a big horse pistol in the rear of his home at 695 Third avenue. Last Friday evening Isaac Mofshowtz of 23 Ludlow street met Brancili in front of a soda water stand at 95 Delancey street. Brancili cried out, "Stand!" and drawing a pistol fired full in Mofshowitz's face. The bullet glanced off Mofshowitz's chin, but made an ugly flesh wound. There was no provocation for the act, and when Brancili was brought up in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday he had no explanation to offer. Justice Hogan held him in $1,000 for trial in the Court of General Sessions.

Dinner to Mr. Willard and Mr. Boughton.

The Lotos Club gave a dinner last night to E. S. Willard, the actor, and George H. Boughton, the artist. There were 104 at table. Among those invited to meet the guests of the evening were E. B. Phelps, A. F. Bowers, A. M. Palmer, Mr. Jarrett, St. Clair McKelway, E. P. Wheeler, John Ford, Daniel Frohman, Ed Carey, C. Caryl Coleman, R. E. Bonner, Charles S. Smith, F. B. Thurber, W. E. Conner, Paul Dana, Judge Van Hoesen, Judge Pryor, Judge Brown, Arthur Dacre, Joseph Hatton.

Has Fasted Four Days.

Signor Succi completed the fourth day of his exhibition fast at Koster & Bial's at 8 P. M. last night in apparently the best of health as well as of spirits. His pulse was normal, and nothing in his appearance indicated that he was fasting. He went through his usual exercises with dumb bells and foils yesterday, part of the time for the amusement of the considerable number of people who had assembled to see how a man looks who doesn't eat.

The De Wolf Hopper Company's Prosperity.

The De Wolf Hopper opera bouffe company's engagement at the Broadway Theatre last summer was so satisfactory to Manager Sanger that he has reëngaged the company for twenty-two weeks, commencing in May next. The company's traveling season has been unusually prosperous, and contracts for next season have been made in all the cities thus far visited.

An Invalid Girl Shoots Herself.

Flora Lester, an invalid of 22, shot herself in the abdomen with a revolver yesterday while in bed at her home, at 703 Sixth avenue. She had suffered for years from paralysis in one leg, and there was no prospect of her recovering. Being able to move about after a fashion, she had managed to get possession of the revolver when left alone, and took it back to bed with her. She is in Bellevue and is likely to die.

The Dogs Feathered Their Nest.

Harry Kane of Montclair, while out hunting on Friday, found a litter of pups in a nest lined with chicken feathers, and standing guard over them were two big dogs, one a mastiff and the other a Newfoundland. They resented his intrusion, and he had to set fire to the brush to drive them away. Then he dashed in and secured the pups.

Somebody's Clothes by the Riverside.

A diagonal coat and vest and a linen collar marked "League Lion Brand, No. 15," were found on the east shore of the Harlem River, near the Washington Bridge, yesterday, and the High Bridge police believe that some one has been drowned at or near this point.

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"THE KING'S TOUCH."

In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition credited the "Royal Touch" with curing scrofula. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system from all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and the only liver, lung and blood remedy *guaranteed* to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. As a regulator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all bilious attacks, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. As an alterative, or blood-purifier, it manifests its marvelous properties in the cure of the worst Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, and Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, as well as Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure. By this mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. Fifty cents by druggists.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

Latest Information of Interest From All Quarters.

The reports from the West published on Saturday morning controverting President Adams's recent statement as to the result of the boycott against the Union Pacific were shown to Mr. Adams in Boston, who said: "What I said the other day was right then and is right now. The Union Pacific road is now crushed with traffic that it cannot possibly handle. I am aware that with all our heavy business our earnings are not showing satisfactorily. The trouble is that we are short of motive power. We have only been able to get 21 of 130 engines ordered last May. If we had the necessary equipment our earnings in October would have been fully $1,000,000 larger than they will show. I have nothing different to say concerning the company's floating debt from what I said the other day. The company is not in the market as a borrower of money, and has no obligations of any importance maturing in the immediate future. All the talk to the contrary is 'rot' that emanates from Wall street. No new bond issue is contemplated and none has been, excepting that in connection with the Oregon Navigation purchase, which is well understood. The report of a pending change in the management is only to be expected in connection with the other assaults upon the road, and it has no more truth in it than all the other yarns."

No word was received yesterday from Commodore Ramsey at Washington about the route to be taken by the United States Marines who are going to San Francisco to-morrow night to man the warship San Francisco. The West Shore, which had bid the lowest and captured them, offered to turn them over to the Lehigh Valley, whose turn it was to carry the next detachment, but it is thought that Commodore Ramsey won't care to make any change of routes now. The West Shore's defence for breaking the agreement of the Trunk Line Association was that the Lehigh Valley didn't put in any bid, and, as other roads like the Lackawanna did, the West Shore was bound to protect itself. The West Shore now thinks that it will have to carry the 167 marines, but it promises the Lehigh Valley that it will turn over an equivalent in other passenger business, and if it does the Lehigh Valley will be satisfied.

The Presidents of the roads in the Western Passenger Association recently agreed to reduce the commissions on tickets from Chicago to Missouri River points to the old basis of $1, which was in effect before last summer's rate war. Commissions since then have been $2 and upward, and agents in this city have been reaping a harvest. For every ticket sold to points beyond the Missouri River the agents have received an additional commission from the transcontinental lines. To San Francisco it is $4 regularly on first-class tickets. During rate cutting, commissions went up as high as $10 or $15, and the regular $2 of tickets agents here made money. But transcontinental commissions have shrunk again to the normal basis, and ticket agents are alarmed at the prospect of the restoration of the commission from Chicago to the Missouri River to $1. Several agents have said they wouldn't send business by the lines which they formerly favored. However, certain agents say they have received no notification of reduced commissions. The others say these men have the inside track, and get the old commission rates.

With the new time table of the Harlem Railroad, which goes into effect on Nov. 10, several additional local trains are added. The fast Pittsfield express will leave at 3:50 P. M., half an hour later than heretofore. The fast train at 4¼ P. M. will run to Millerton, with a drawing-room car attached.

Mr. George Magoun, Chairman of the Atchison Board of Directors, says: "Atchison does not contemplate any new building. The reports of Atlantic and Pacific surveyors locating lines, notably in the Texas Panhandle, probably arise from the fact that the land department of the Atlantic and Pacific has some surveying to do in connection with its land-grant claim. Since last June fifty-one railroad schemes have been presented to the Atchison Company and laid on the shelf. The Atchison does not need to build now to strengthen its geographical position. Its Texas and Southwestern business is fully protected. Traffic from the Atchison's vast territory is interchanged with the Eastern trunk lines either at St. Louis or Chicago. We are firmly established on the great lakes, on the Gulf, and on the Pacific coast in southern California, and the purchase of the Colorado Midland completes the strategic position of the Atchison in trans-continental trade. It gives an outlet through the Colorado passes to Salt Lake, Ogden, and the Northwest, without further building or expense, and it was better that the Atchison possess this route than that it pass to possible rivals."

W. R. Babcock has been appointed General Western Passenger Agent of the New York and New England Railroad Company, with an office at 353 Broadway.

New York and Harlem (City Line) Railroad Company reports:

	Quarters ended Sept. 30, 1890.	June 30, 1890.	Sept. 30, 1889.
Gross earnings	$198,147 56	$264,159 75	$187,940 74
Operat'g expenses	129,616 07	156,817 82	123,080 57
Net earnings	$68,531 49	$107,341 93	$65,229 83
Fixed charges	6,992 00	4,691 91	7,013 06
Net income	$62,139 49	$102,651.02	*$12,242 89
Operating cost, per cent of earnings	73.61	61.013	105.22
Cash on hand	$16,178 51	$36,552 26	$26,178 16
Profit and loss, surplus	2,771,818 13	2,717,187 94	2,702,099 95

*Deficit.

PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD.

Somewhat more than one year ago The Sun readers' attention was called to a new food

compound to destroy roaches and water bugs. It attracts them as a food, which they like better than anything, and is simply to be scattered around accessible to them. They swarm for a few nights, but are soon destroyed. It is not a poison. Put up in 25c., 50c., and 75c. malleable cans. WM. PETERMAN, Mfg. Chemist, 54 West 18th st., opp. Macy's, New York. Ask for Peterman's Roach Food. Sold everywhere.

MARRIED.

MITCHELL—HOWELL.—At Newark, N. J., on Saturday, Nov. 8, 1890, by the Rev. Dr. J. Clement French, Elizabeth E., daughter of the late Theodore F. Howell, to William Mitchell of New York.

For other Marriages Notices see Seventh Page.

OBITUARY.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Major David B. McKibben, U. S. A., retired, died at the Garfield Hospital at 4:30 this afternoon. He suffered a long time from a cancerous affection of the throat, and an operation was performed upon it about three weeks ago. He rallied considerably after this, and at one time it was thought he might recover, but the disease took a serious turn a few days ago, and he sank gradually until to-day, when he passed quietly away. Gen. McKibben was one of four brothers who did brave services in the battles of their country. The oldest, Col. Joseph C. McKibben, is the proprietor of Marshall Hall. Gen. David B. McKibben was the second. Col. Robert B. McKibben, the third, died recently in the South, and Capt. Chambers McKibben, U. S. A., is the youngest. Three of the brothers were honored officers of the regular army.

Gen. McKibben was retired twelve years ago with the rank of Major, because of his shattered health. He suffered severely from sciatic rheumatism, and when the weather was bad in Washington he was compelled to seek a more salubrious climate. Some months ago his throat began to annoy