NEWS OF THE MINING WORLD.

FOR ONE-TENTH OF THE MINERAL WEALTH OF MEXICO YET DISCOVERED.

Four Hundred Miners at Work Developing a Remarkable Find—Big Sales of Copper and Silver Property in Idaho.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Nov. 5.—The claim of deserving and reliable mining experts that not one-tenth of the mineral wealth of Mexico has yet been discovered is certainly not without foundation, since there have been ten new silver mines discovered in the Pachuca-Hidalgo district, which has been the scene of active mining operations for more than 300 years.

The North Mexican Milling and Mining Company of Chihuahua expended $500,000 in constructing the most extensive and best reduction works in Mexico, but in doing the work the advice of the engineer was not acted upon, and the shafts were not sunk to an adequate depth. The work required additional capital and the company was reorganized and $125,000 fresh capital raised, and the work of sinking the necessary shafts was resumed. The company has now reached a point in its operations where a brilliant success is coming into view. The engineer predicted that at a depth of from 300 to 500 feet sulphuretted ore would be met. Great difficulty had been met with in the oxidized ore near the surface, from which only forty-six ounces of the silver could be extracted, whereas, from the sulphuretted ore, which it was hoped to find in large quantities, from eighty to ninety ounces could be extracted. The anticipations entertained on commencing the deepening of the shafts were early realized. In one shaft, at a depth of 300 feet, a crosscut into the lode encountered a rich body of ore, which assayed from eighty to 90 ounces of silver per ton, and one-half to per ounces of gold. The company are now building a railway right past the mine, which will greatly facilitate its operations.

There is much excitement in mining circles over a rich discovery on the Santa Fé Mining Company's property in the Pichucalco district, in Chiapas, between the Santa Fé and Victoria lodes. A vein six metres in breadth was uncovered, carrying both copper and silver, while cleaving away brush. There is a rich streak, about a foot wide, of free-milling gold ore on the foot wall. Since the discovery, which was made a few weeks ago, Superintendent Stockdale has had a large force of miners prospecting the vein. Arrastras have been erected, and quicksilver will be started on the gold ore taken from the discovery as soon as it is received.

The miners employed in driving a tunnel into the Santa Fé lode, from which it is divided by a stream of water, after touching off a shot found an old shaft, which the tunnel cut at a depth of approximately 160 metres from the point of the outcroppings on the hill. The shaft still continues below where it was cut off by the tunnel, and its depth has not yet been ascertained.

There is evidence that the mine was worked by the Indians at some period not known to history for the gold contained in the ore. The copper ore was thrown aside, and two large lamps have recently been uncovered. The old shaft indicates that the ore body continues down to great depth, and it has been a valuable discovery to the company, as it will save a large sum that would necessarily have been expended in prospecting the property. Some 60 miners are now engaged in putting the mine in working order, and engineers are now in the field locating a railroad from Teapa to the mines, thirty-five miles.

Teapa is on the Grijalva River, which is navigable to that place for small vessels. The company is now having two small steamers built in New York to use in transporting their machinery, which is now in Frontera to Teapa.

ITEMS FROM NEW MEXICO.

SILVER CITY, N. M., Nov. 4.—Although the output of lead ores has been considerably increased in the Cook's Peak, Hachita, and Orogrande districts in the past few weeks, the mines on this side of the border are unable to supply the demand for lead ore, and large quantities are being imported, although a duty of 1½ cents per pound is now imposed on lead imported from Mexico. The increased price which is being paid for lead has stimulated miners to develop lead properties which have been idle, but there is little prospect that domestic mines will be sufficiently developed within the next year to supply the local demand for lead for smelting purposes. The lead mines on the west side of Pinos Altos Mountain are being worked again, and will probably develop into first-class lead properties. There is lead in the Carpenter district, near the Sierra county line, but the district is in a very rugged country, and it cannot be produced here profitably until better facilities for transportation are obtained. Small deposits of lead exist in the Florida Mountains, twelve miles south of Deming, and lead also found in the Tres Hermanas, near the Mexican line, but neither of these camps furnish lead, except in limited quantities.

A strike of a narrow seam of coal at Bald Mountain is reported, and the discoverers are confident that it will lead to a larger body. Coal has been found in small quantities in several places in this county, but not in veins of sufficient width to pay for working has not been found. With an abundant supply of coal Silver City would become the most important smelting point in the Southwest. More than one-third of all the mineral produced in New Mexico is mined within fifty miles of Silver City, and with cheaper fuel the output could easily be doubled, and the profits on ores treated would be largely increased.

The Humboldt company at Shakespeare will put up leaching works for the treatment of their ores immediately. The process which will be used is a new one, and it is asserted that over 95 per cent. of the value of the ore can be saved, while by the old process only about 65 per cent. was saved.

A few men have been put to work again at Georgetown, but there will be very little work done by the Minebres Consolidated Company in the mines until the pending litigation is settled. The company has a large amount of ore on hand, and the mill can be run some time without any more mining being done there.

The Last Chance Mining Company has shipped 600,000 pounds of mining machinery from Lake Valley for the mill at Silver Creek. A large part of it is lying here awaiting shipment by wagon road to Silver Creek. The mill will not be ready for operation before spring.

More freighters are now employed hauling ore and concentrates to this place and machinery and supplies to the surrounding camps than for several years, and freighters are hauling in from outside points to supply the demand, which has increased very considerably in the past three or four months.

BIG SALES OF MINES.

IDAHO CITY, Idaho, Oct. 31.—A short time ago a company of Butte, Montana, men purchased a group of mines in Seven Devils district for which they paid $1,600,000 cash. Since then the Cyclone Key was sold to a Boston company by Charles Anderson and Al Doxart for $12,000. About $2,000,000 worth of mining property has been sold in that district this year. It is said that another sale is negotiating that will amount to about $2,000,000. The ores of this district are copper, with some silver. The veins are very large and rich in copper, and those well acquainted with the mines there say they will surpass, when the proper reduction works are erected, those of Butte. That it is one of the greatest silver-copper districts on the continent is certain. All that is required to substantiate this is the necessary reduction works to produce the bullion.

This district is surrounded by an extensive and rich agricultural country, and the mines will afford a good and ready market for produce of all kinds. The two industries taken together will support a very large population and build up many industries throughout the state. The developments have caused a substantial move to be made toward the erection of large smelting works, similar to those at Denver and Omaha, at Boise City. One of the main movers in this enterprise is Capt. De Lamar of Owyhee county. He is one of the leading mining men of Idaho and commands a great deal of influence among investors. Such works would receive most, if not all, of the ores of southern Idaho, dry as well as smelting, as smelters work to a higher percentage. There is nothing that would tend to build up our State more rapidly than the construction of such works at Boise City, which is a central point for the mines of southern Idaho. They would, of course, induce the inauguration of other and important industries. The miners are anxiously looking forward to the time when the smelting works shall be completed.

William Libby has just had seven and one-half tons of ore from the old Chickahominy mine crushed that yielded him 150 ounces of gold worth $14 per ounce. When it is remembered that Mr. Libby extracted the ore by his own labor alone in less than a month, it can be seen that the profits are large, as hauling and crushing cost him only $10 per ton. This mine was worked by a New York company in the sixties, and abandoned because they came to the conclusion that it was a worthless piece of property. Since then, although it is but four miles from this place, it laid idle until located by Mr. Libby last July.

The yield of the Elmira Company's twenty-stamp mill at Hanner continues from 10,000 to 12,000 ounces of silver bullion per week. This is one of the best, if not the best, paying silver mines in the State.

The galena mines of Wood River are producing larger quantities of ore than they did last year, as also those of the Coeur d'Alene.

Prospecting is going on in several gold mines in the foothills three or four miles this side of Boise City, with good chances of opening up some splendid properties. The surface ore is very rich in free gold. Sales of two or three of them to capitalists are negotiating. Should they be consummated, we can look for considerable activity soon in that district. Should they prove what is expected of them, a custom stamp mill will be erected at Boise City.

Development work still goes on in the copper locations near the Half Way House, on the road between this place and Boise City. Some very rich ore is found.

The Barry Brothers have discovered a very large body of the richest ore ever found in this county in the Liberty mine on Squaw Creek. Ten men are taking out a car load of ore a day that samples $3,000 per ton in silver. The white metal is contained in copper and tellurium, and is shipped to Denver for reduction. The vein crops out boldly a distance of about three miles, and is located the full length. None of the locations, however, outside of the Liberty have been sufficiently developed to determine their probable value, although some ore has been found on them.

MINING IN COLORADO.

DENVER, Nov. 2.—The new tunnel in the Sheridan mine at Telluride has cut three veins. The ore runs as high as 2,800 ounces in silver per ton.

Some rich ore has been struck in the Mendotia at Silver Plume. It is full of pay copper and ruby silver.

A 500-foot crosscut has just been completed in the American-Nettie at Ouray at an expense of $10,000. The St. Louis owners of this property have great expectations for the ensuing year, especially since the mine has produced over $350,000 in the past two years.

Ore shipments from Aspen last week amounted to 3,296 tons. A big strike is reported from Conundrum Gulch. The ore is heavy in lead and silver.

A very important strike was made Sunday in the Frank property at Leadville. The ore runs high in both lead, carbonate, and silver.

A new mining syndicate has been organized in Denver to operate thirty or forty claims in southwestern Arizona. The prospects at present are very flattering, and the capitalization is placed at $500,000. The region is very rich in gold and silver. Clear Creek county seems to carry richer deposits of mineral than any other section of the State. There were shipped from Georgetown last month 1,018 tons of ore valued at over $200,000.

The Oregon mine, near Silver Plume, has opened up a vein of solid ore twelve inches in thickness, which returns 27 ounces silver and 70 per cent. lead.

A telegram received from Black Hawk says: "A new discovery, which has been given the euphonious name of Startle, has been made on Ohio Mountain near Dumont. It is a large and promising galena vein. The only work done on this new find is an adit about 25 feet in length. In the heading and floor there is apparent a vein of solid galena eight inches in thickness, whose value by a recent test is 300 ounces silver to the ton and 58 per cent. lead."

The Yellow Medicine at Lake City has resumed work. The company is composed of New Yorkers, and extensive development work will be done this winter.

THE ELECTION MARSHAL SNEAKED,

And His Prisoner Now Offers a Reward for Information About Him.

George F. Lyon of 144 Fulton street, clerk of the Supreme Court, Circuit, Part III., who was, as he says, unlawfully arrested by a United States deputy marshal at the polling place 10 Beekman street and taken before Commissioner Shields on election day, has offered a reward for information of the name and address of the man who made the arrest. Mr. Lyon explained to a SUN reporter yesterday the circumstances leading to the arrest.

"You see," he said, "I was acting as a challenger for Tammany in the polling place of the Fourth Election district of the First Assembly district. A citizen had just come out of the stall ready to vote when Deputy Marshal Paton stepped up to him and said:

"'I want you.'

"I asked Paton what he wanted him for, and said he could not take him without a warrant. Paton said he wanted him for illegal registration, and that he had a warrant.

"'Very well, then,' I said, 'but you have no authority to arrest him unless he attempts to vote for Congressman.'

"This was all that was said, but just then the chief marshal of the election district came in and wanted to know what business I had inside the rail. I told him in what capacity I was there, and said that I was only exercising the privilege that the new ballot law gives to challengers. Thereupon he ordered me out, and, when I refused to go, one of the deputy marshals compelled me to go and then arrested me, as he said, for interfering with Paton."

Mr. Lyon looks upon the charge in itself in the light of a good joke, as Paton is a big sixty-five, weighing 250 pounds, while Lyon himself is not big.

Several of Lyon's friends accompanied him to Commissioner Shields's office, and while awaiting the Commissioner's leisure the deputy marshal, it appears, got scared. Lyon had prepared a formal complaint against his arrest, and told the deputy that he would make things hot for him. Finally Lyon's captor said to him:

"I hear you are a pretty good fellow. I guess you had better sneak."

"Sneak," said Lyon, "what do you mean—get out?"

"Yes, I get out."

"No; I mean to stand my ground and answer the charge you are going to bring against me. I am not going to sneak."

"Well, then," said the United States deputy marshal, hurriedly, "if you don't sneak, I will," and he made a bee line for the door and ran down the corridor full tilt and disappeared in the crowd on the street.

When Mr. Lyon's case was reached, he told Commissioner Shields that the deputy who had arrested him had "sneaked," and the Commissioner dismissed the case.

Mr. Lyon says that if he can find the man who arrested him he will prosecute him for illegal arrest, and also bring an action against him for damages. He will furthermore consult Judge Charles Donohue and see whether it is possible to bring action against any one higher in authority.

MARK TWAIN'S CONDUCTOR.

Superintendent Miller of the Sixth Avenue Horse Cars on His Trail.

The attention of Superintendent Miller of the Sixth avenue surface railroad was called last evening to Mark Twain's letter in THE SUN of yesterday. Mark told in a gentle spirit how the conductor of car No. 106, desiring to pass from the rear platform of the car to see the passengers inside, took the innocent granger, who was standing near the door behind three ladies, by the lapel, and murmured:

"Jesus Christ! what do you want to load up the door for? Git back out of the way."

When Mark urged the conductor to modify his language, the conductor stabbed him with looks of cold and heartless scorn, and in response to an inquiry for his number remarked, "I'll give you a chew of tobacco." Mark went up to the office of the railroad company to report the conductor, but couldn't find anybody who would listen to his complaint.

After reading Mark's letter Superintendent Miller said: "I shall thoroughly investigate this matter the first thing in the morning, and if I find that what the letter says is true that conductor will be discharged at once. We are always ready and willing to hear any complaints against the employees of the road. If we find them guilty of any discourtesy to passengers, their services are dispensed with. We desire to have polite men only for conductors and drivers, and any that use the sort of language Mr. Twain quotes, we have no use for. When I am not in my office there is always one of the car starters there whose duty it is to hear any complaints and report them to me at the earliest opportunity. If you care to call around I will let you know the result of my investigation."

THE DUNCODED FRENCHWOMAN.

No Case Against Solomon, Whom She Thought She Recognized.

The case of Leon Solomon, who was charged by Leontine Suritin, a Bleecker street artificial flower maker, with having swindled her out of $700 by a French version of the bunco game, came up for examination before Justice Power in the Tombs Police Court yesterday. Mme. Suritin's story was that Solomon, who was a frequenter of her shop, when he learned that she was going back to France with her savings pretended that he and another Frenchman, who he said had picked up a bagful of gold in Colorado, were going, too. She was glad to have company, and agreed to put her savings and the Colorado gold in a common bag, of which she was to be the custodian. Before boarding the steamer she discovered that the bag contained but a single dollar in place of her $700 and a lot of worthless iron scraps in-tead of gold. Apparently thinking there was some mistake, which would be rectified when she reached France, she sailed as she had originally intended. Not finding the men on the other side she returned to this country. On the dock when she landed she saw Solomon and had him arrested. Solomon wears no beard. The swindler wore a beard, but Mme. Suritin said she recognized him all the same. Yesterday James Flavano, the Madison square restaurant keeper, and several respectable members of the French colony swore that they had known Solomon for years, and that he had never worn a beard. Solomon was accordingly discharged. He had been locked up four or five days.

Fisk Memorial Services.

Services in memory of the late Clinton B. Fisk were held last night at the Madison Avenue M. E. Church, which Gen. Fisk had been accustomed to attend when in town. Bishop E. G. Andrews presided and made the opening prayer. He was followed by Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, the Rev. A. B. Leonard, and the Rev. Dr. McChesney, the pastor of the church.

DR. DE COSTA SCORES THE PHARISEES.

The Unholy Alliance Deserved to Suffer Defeat and Humiliation.

The Rev. B. F. De Costa, in his sermon at the Church of St. John the Evangelist yesterday morning, reviewed the late political campaign, and gave his opinion of the clergymen who lent their aid to bolster up a sham reform.

He said that some persons thought he had gone too far when he compared the leaders of the defunct movement to the Scribes and Pharisees of old. The Pharisees were sincere, and meant to be just, he said, but they believed the end justified the means, and were ready to do evil that good might come. "The Pharisees," said Dr. De Costa, "made what some men would call a 'deal' with the opposite political faction known as the Herodians. Both factions were hostile to Christ, and they combined to compass his destruction. Christ was an impostor, and they must get rid of him. As regards the means, they must not be too particular. Hence their motto was: 'Anything to defeat the Nazarene, called the Christ.' So said those excellent and respectable people who stood as leaders in society, and whose religious character and reverential spirit no one dared to question. What a blast these respectable people got when they tried to entangle Christ in his talk. 'Why tempt ye me, ye hypocrites?'

"History repeats itself, and last Sunday your attention was called to the fact that we then had before us a choice of evils, for the Pharisees and Herodians are not dead yet. They live on age after age, and come to the front when a bargain is to be struck. Sometimes the alliance succeeds. Last week it failed, and most men thought it now willing to say why. I refer to this subject not for the purpose of increasing the mortification, for whatever view we may have taken of the subject all good citizens must feel mortified, and the fact that thousands were thoroughly sincere in their views does not mitigate the present feeling of regret. The encouraging fact exists that the eyes of 50,000 or 60,000 voters were opened long before election day, some refusing to register, and nearly 40,000 more who did register refusing to go to the polls, rejecting alike the entreaties of politician and ecclesiastic. 'No,' they said: 'this is an immoral compact. We refuse the choice of evils.' This was a silent speech, but it is sounding in the ears of the political clergy in tones of thunder.

"This disagreeable subject has now passed out of politics, and one may refer to it here by way of illustrating the change that is without question among the remarkable events of the nineteenth century. It represents a great moral advance. New York city, which we are too often ready to decry, under the circumstances may well feel proud of the record. Sixty thousand men refused on moral grounds to take part in the election. It was an adverse judgment, passed on the principles and policy of those who assumed to be the leaders in purity and morality. You were told last July that what was needed was a reformation of reformers, and now these thousands of people have substantially said so, and unceremoniously cast them with all their respectability into the balance and found them wanting. And if these reformers desire to be respected in the future they will have to bring forth works meet for repentance or else stand convicted as blind leaders of the blind. There is the redeeming fact that a large body of men had a moral sense sufficiently developed to repel appeals from political pulpits and to reject the Herodian policy. I say this without casting any reflection upon the men who voted according to their convictions. Good men, and plenty of them, voted on both sides, and it is no part of the preachers' duty to condemn either.

"Let us, therefore, resolve that in the future leaders in both Church and State shall be held firmly to the highest moral standards, and that we will have none of the preachers who descend from the moral plane to the political, and who, on the low platform of expediency, seek to influence public action. We say that we are confined to a choice of evils is downright blasphemy, and the preacher who says so is a blasphemer. The preacher must always and everywhere stand as a preacher of righteousness, not of expediency and policy, though he stands alone."

LONG ISLAND METHODISM.

The One Hundredth Anniversary of Its Birth Celebrated.

The one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Methodism in the town of Newtown, Long Island, was celebrated yesterday in the Methodist church on the Williamsburgh and Jamaica turnpike in Middle Village. Services were held in the church, which were attended by ministers from Long Island, Brooklyn, and New York city. The Rev. Mr. Carhart, the present pastor, read a brief history of the struggle of early Methodists on Long Island. Newtown Methodists claim Middle Village as the home of Methodism on Long Island.

In 1768 the first Methodist services ever held on Long Island were conducted in that village by Capt. Thomas Webb in the residence of James Blake, grandfather of the Harpers of the publishing firm. It is said Harper Brothers were born in this house. The building is now occupied by David Avenius, the superintendent of Lutheran Cemetery. In 1785 the first Methodist church was built in Juniper avenue and Newtown road. In 1855 the present structure was erected. The Church Society was organized under the law in 1837, and shortly afterward the trustees received from Joseph Harper and wife a quit-claim deed on the property. In the same year the trustees received from Joseph Harper $300 without interest.

The old church was removed and sold, but the graveyard still remains unmolested. In 1889 a small church was built in Newtown proper, and another one in Maspeth. One pastor presided over the three churches. About a year ago Harper Brothers gave $100 to be used in repairing the church in Middle Village. The congregation has been slowly falling off for years owing to the death and removal of many old residents.

NO DRINK AND NO POKER.

Nathan Schwab Took Nothing but One Under the Ear in Delmonico's.

Nathan Schwab, who was thumped in Delmonico's café late Saturday night by Meyer Jonasson's manager, Harry Rothschild, was feeling very sore and very angry yesterday. Rothschild hit him square behind the ear, and as Jonasson's manager is a large man, the blow was a heavy one. Mr. Schwab is a younger brother of Bridge Commissioner Schwab, and is a partner in the New York Novelty Company, a firm that is a rival of Jonasson's firm in the cloak business. Mr. Jonasson's hair is sandy, and his temper is rather peppery, especially when he is being chaffed. Mr. Schwab went into Delmonico's on Saturday night, and Mr. Jonasson asked him to drink. He refused and some one in Mr. Jonasson's party asked him if he would play poker, but Mr. Schwab refused again.

Then the conversation turned on the recent election. Mr. Jonasson asked Mr. Schwab what he expected to get out of it. Mr. Schwab got a little angry, and chaffed Mr. Jonasson so successfully that the conversation ended in blows. Mr. Gabriel Schwab, the senior partner in the New York Novelty Company, was very much disgusted with the affair. He said that Rothschild had no business to strike his brother, who was simply having a little fun with Mr. Jonasson. Nathan would not prosecute Rothschild, he said.

Bruns and His Wife in Court.

The wife of the silenced New Brunswick priest, Henri Bruns, was in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday when he was arraigned before Justice McMahon. They held a whispered consultation while he was in the prisoners' box. The girl attracted a good deal of attention in the court room. She wore a black, stylish dress, and looked quite pretty. Bruns was defiant but shabby. For some unexplained reason, the police kept the man, "and why the devil is that man putting it on?"

Then McGreevey walked over to Gibson and asked him to take the coat off. Gibson insisted that it was his, and an officer was called. The coat was returned to its owner, and McGreevey spent the night in the station house. In Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning he explained that he had gone into the café and had hung his coat up, that he had slipped into the toilet room for a moment, and when he returned the coat was gone, but a check lay on the floor near where he was sitting. He took it for granted that it was the check for his coat, and when he went out presented it. But Mr. Gibson did not explain how he happened not to notice that the coat he was putting on was not his coat. So he was held in $300 bail to answer a charge of petit larceny.

HELL OFF A SHIP, PERHAPS.

A Liverpool Custom House Form in This Drowned Man's Pocket.

Policeman Riley found the body of a man, who had evidently been in the water for two weeks, floating off Pier 41, North River, yesterday at 11 A. M. The man was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighed 160 pounds. His hair and moustache were brown, and he was apparently about 30 years of age. He had exceptionally good teeth, and wore a black and gray striped suit, a white cheviot shirt, patent leather button gaiters, and brown kid gloves. A memorandum book was found in one of his pockets, together with an iron key and a form to be signed at the Custom House at Liverpool, England. The form was for a quantity of whiskey in bond and read:

"To Mr. Davis from Charlton R. Hall & Co., Liverpool—Per Cunningham.

The book was taken to the Morgue.

CAUGHT A WOMAN IN HIS NET.

BIG WALTER, THE GREEN GOODS MAN, TOWING A KENTUCKIAN.

The Kentuckian Says She is a Christian—Carried a Loaded Revolver, and Came North to Get $8,000 in Good Money Exclusively in Exchange for $800.

The police have occasionally found a woman helping her husband or her lover to carry on the green goods business, but on Saturday, for the first time, they caught a woman who had fallen into the trap of the green goods swindlers. She is Mrs. Angeline Elizabeth Conrad of Brookville, Bracken county, Kentucky. Her age is 49. She is a widow with eight children. In the township of Brookville she has a farm of seventy acres, which affords a scanty support for herself and five of her children, who live with her. The other three are married and self-supporting.

Inspector Byrnes recently discovered that the green goods men are in the habit of meeting their victims in the various suburban towns, whence they pilot them to haunts in this city. On Saturday Detective Sergeants Alonzo and Jacobs followed Walter Willard, alias Big Walter, when he went to Newark. Willard is an all-around thief, whose picture is No. 1,596 in the Rogues' Gallery. He has spent at least ten years in prison for shoplifting and other offences. Lately he has added the green goods game to his other means of livelihood.

The detectives shadowed Willard to the Adams House, Newark, where they saw him, after sizing up the people in the various public rooms, finally speak to a middle-aged woman, who was evidently from the country. In answer to what he said she produced a telegram and he, after looking at it, produced another. A comparison of the two at once made the professional thief and the countrywoman friends, and, obviously in accordance with a suggestion of Willard, they set out for the railway station and took the train for this city. On the way they talked together, and side by side the incongruous pair crossed West street. When they reached the other side of the street it evidently occurred to Willard that their incongruity would excite remark, for he hailed a cab and was about to hand his companion into it when the detectives arrested both.

To Inspector Byrnes, at the Central Office, the woman declared that her arrest was an outrage, and she refused to tell how she had come to meet Willard. Her name and address, however, were discovered on the telegram which she had shown Willard. Angered at this she tried to destroy a telegram saying that everything was all right which she had prepared to send to one of her sons in Brookville. Besides money enough to pay her expenses back to Kentucky, she had $300 in a separate packet, evidently provided for a special purpose. What this purpose was was disclosed in the telegram which Willard had shown her and which was taken from him before he had time to destroy it. It read as follows:

"I leave Brookville at 9:16 A. M. Friday. I want three hundred on the crops."

This meant that she was willing to give $300 for nominally ten times that amount in green goods.

Among the things besides money found in Mrs. Conrad's possession was a loaded five-chambered Smith & Wesson revolver of 38 calibre. What she intended to do with this does not appear. She said nothing as to its intended use when, after a night in the Central Office, she made a confession to Inspector Byrnes yesterday morning.

She began the confession with the declaration that she was a Christian woman who read her Bible and had never told a lie in her life. She then told about receiving a green goods circular and the regulation patent medicine address had become known she could not tell. After consultation with the elder of the five members of her family, who work the farm on shares with her, she concluded to write to the address given in the circular. In reply to her communication she received a letter saying that she must under no circumstances write any more, but must continue the correspondence by telegraph. This she did, and in that way the meeting at the Adams House in Newark was arranged.

After telling all this Mrs. Conrad, reiterating her declaration that she was a truthful Christian Bible reader, said she understood that the money she was to get so cheap was genuine, and that if she did not like the green goods she was to get $500 in gold. "And there could be no mistake about that, could there?" she asked the inspector.

No attempt will be made to-day to secure Willard's commitment for trial for trying to get money by trick and device on the strength of Mrs. Conrad's story. She herself in that event will be detained as a witness. This will be all the punishment she will receive, unless she is fined for carrying her revolver without a permit.

Mrs. Conrad is a plain woman, of ordinary appearance in every way. She speaks in the Southern style.

HANGED HERSELF IN A DOORWAY.

Melancholy and Out of Work, Kate Condon Carries Out Her Threat of Suicide.

Kate Condon, an unmarried woman of 45 and a professional cook, despondent and out of work, brought her life to an end in her rooms on the top floor of the flat house, 163 West Forty-eighth street, some time Saturday night. At noon, yesterday, Henry Kirk, who lives on the same floor, saw a light shining through the keyhole of Miss Condon's door, and called in Policeman Fitzgerald, who burst open the locked door of the little parlor and found Miss Condon lying dead in the doorway opening into her bedroom. She was leaning forward in a sitting posture, and a clothes line was tied tightly around her neck with the other end attached to the frame of one of the folding doors. If she had raised her head as she sat on the floor the pressure of the rope would have been slackened. She was fully dressed. On her bureau were two big knives.

Miss Condon was last employed as a cook with a family in New Rochelle, but left there four weeks ago. For six years she had kept the two rooms where she died, but only lived there when out of employment. Saturday night she took supper with the family of the janitor, and said when she left them at 6 o'clock that they wouldn't see her again. She had said this often before. She left no letter or message. On the parlor table were letters addressed to "Cook" in answer to advertisements and there were many books on cooking. Several novels were on the table and a catalogue of the Gentlemen's Riding Club. She has two brothers living at Morristown, N. J., and her mother and sister are in comfortable circumstances. No other cause than despondency is known for her suicide.

ARRESTED IN DELMONICO'S.

Mr. Gibson Tries to Explain Why He Was Putting on Another Man's Coat.

George Gibson, a commercial traveller from Albany, is in a little difficulty that he may find it hard to explain. It came about through the excellent memory of John McGreevey, who has charge of the check room at Delmonico's. Toward 9 o'clock Saturday night Gibson came out of the café with his hat on and presented a check for an overcoat. McGreevey handed him the handsome coat the check called for, but saw at once that he was not the man who had handed that overcoat in. So he sent into the café and had the man who handed him the overcoat called out.

"Isn't that your coat?" said McGreevey, pointing to the coat Gibson was putting on.

"Yes, it is," said the man, "and why the devil is that man putting it on?"

Then McGreevey walked over to Gibson and asked him to take the coat off. Gibson insisted that it was his, and an officer was called. The coat was returned to its owner, and McGreevey spent the night in the station house. In Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning he explained that he had gone into the café and had hung his coat up, that he had slipped into the toilet room for a moment, and when he returned the coat was gone, but a check lay on the floor near where he was sitting. He took it for granted that it was the check for his coat, and when he went out presented it. But Mr. Gibson did not explain how he happened not to notice that the coat he was putting on was not his coat. So he was held in $300 bail to answer a charge of petit larceny.

FELL OFF A SHIP, PERHAPS.

A Liverpool Custom House Form in This Drowned Man's Pocket.

Policeman Riley found the body of a man, who had evidently been in the water for two weeks, floating off Pier 41, North River, yesterday at 11 A. M. The man was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighed 160 pounds. His hair and moustache were brown, and he was apparently about 30 years of age. He had exceptionally good teeth, and wore a black and gray striped suit, a white cheviot shirt, patent leather button gaiters, and brown kid gloves. A memorandum book was found in one of his pockets, together with an iron key and a form to be signed at the Custom House at Liverpool, England. The form was for a quantity of whiskey in bond and read:

"To Mr. Davis from Charlton R. Hall & Co., Liverpool—Per Cunningham.

The book was taken to the Morgue.

SECRETARY RUSK'S REPORT.

A Rose-colored View of Agricultural Affairs—Higher Prices for Farm Products.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The Secretary of Agriculture has presented his annual report to the President. He expresses a distinctly hopeful view of agricultural affairs. By comparing prices at Chicago for Oct. 16 of 1890 and of 1889, he shows a marked increase in the values of agricultural products, especially of cereals, and he asserts that, without ignoring the effects of natural causes in enhancing values, it is evident that the economic legislation of the last session of Congress has directly benefited the farmers: the improved value of cereals, as he believes, being largely due to the silver legislation, which, moreover, has lessened the influence of Russia and India, our wheat competitors in British markets.

Our increased export trade in cattle and animal products, another cause for congratulation, he traces to the energetic and effective measures adopted for the eradication of pleuro-pneumonia and to the growing appreciation at home and abroad of the department's ability to suppress or effectually control contagious animal diseases.

The Secretary considers the outlook for a home sugar industry favorable, and predicts that in the near future half of our sugar will be thus supplied. He announces the establishment of three national sugar experiment stations, devoted one each to cane, sorghum, and beet sugar.

The production of raw silk as an indigenous industry is referred to in not very encouraging terms, though its importance is emphasized by reference to the importation of raw silk, which have largely increased during the year, and are valued for the year at upward of $24,000,000; but the necessity for favorable legislation, as well as for improvements in machinery, is insisted upon. Encouraging words are spoken with reference to flax culture, Secretary Rusk believing that the recent changes in the tariff on linens will serve to encourage manufacturers to provide a market for home grown flax.

The Secretary lays special stress upon the necessity for frequent and wide publication of the results of the work of the department. He says "the measure of the efficiency of the department is largely its ability to supply practical, useful information," and, in support of his appeal for a much larger appropriation than has hitherto been devoted to this work of publication, says that to concentrate the time and ability of the chiefs of the several divisions and their assistants upon the investigations of problems with which our farmers have to contend, and, when practical results have been obtained, to withhold the means of promptly making them public seems to reach the height of unwisdom.

The possibility of serving the corn growers throughout the country by extending the market for Indian corn in foreign countries has engaged the Secretary's attention, with the result that he has appointed a special agent abroad, having special qualifications for this duty, to investigate and report upon the possibilities of promoting the consumption of Indian corn in European countries.

In concluding his report he says: "I feel amply justified in expressing my general satisfaction at the condition of agricultural matters in our country," adding that in spite of the effects of former agricultural depression and of local depression as must exist more or less at all times in some sections, at least, of so vast a country as ours, yet "a careful review of the events of the past year and a general survey of the agricultural field to-day betoken marked improvement in the condition of our agriculturists, and promise well for their future well being."

WARD M'ALLISTER IN A NEW ROLE.

He Astonishes the Natives by His Skill as an Oyster Shucker.

ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 9.—Ward McAllister may need more knowledge of grammar before he can write a book that is beyond criticism, but the tongers and other residents along the banks of the South River will testify that as a shucker of oysters the great leader of fashion stands preëminent and alone. He gave an exhibition of his skill on Friday night, when, accompanied by the rest of the hunting party, consisting of Mayor Grant, Senator Ives, Rollins M. Morgan of New York, the two Waggomans of Washington, and E. C. Carrington of Lorely, Md., he stood alongside a big pile of oysters, and, armed with a six-inch shucking knife, sent the shells flying. The other gentlemen also did very well, but they could not keep up with McAllister, whose skill is something marvellous. The lookers on say he is also a great feeder, and knows a good oyster when it comes his way.

Mr. Carrington induced the party to leave Gabriel shore last night and spend Sunday and Monday at Lorely City. They left at 2 o'clock in one of the Academy launches, arriving at Annapolis in time to take the 5:56 train. To-morrow they will gun along the banks of the Gunpowder, and leave for New York on Wednesday morning. The party has had a goodtime, and were very successful in bagging game. They left this city on Thursday for the Gabriel ducking shore. They were met at the shore by Mr. John F. Waggoman and Thomas E. Waggoman, who came from the capital in their yacht Nanie to meet their guests from New York. The party went immediately to the club house, which is on Herring Creek. Here they changed their street clothes for more suitable ones for their sport, and in half an hour were out, guns in hand.

The only flying game were partridges and sage larks. About seventeen of the former were brought down, but the latter did not come within reach. As for ducks, those flying in the direction of the gunners were at such a distance as to be entirely safe.

Mayor Grant looked the typical sportsman as he stood in the field waiting for his prey. He did some very good shooting, and next to Mr. Waggoman was considered the best shot. Mr. McAllister is also a thorough sport. He, like the rest of them, wore a regulation sportsman's outfit, with flannel shirt and canvas leggings.

After having brought down a reasonable amount of game on Thursday, they started out again on Friday and Saturday, remaining out each day until nearly 5 o'clock. Their principal hunting grounds were on the west side of the South River on the farms of George A. Stewart and Joseph Robinson, where the game was more abundant.

CONNECTICUT'S BORDER RUFFIANS.

A Bold Robbery Committed by Them on the Wild Eastern Border.

NORWICH, Conn., Nov. 9.—A bold robbery was committed at the house of Darius Palmer, in Voluntown, sixteen miles east of this city, on the wild and lawless border line between Connecticut and Rhode Island, at a late hour on Thursday night. Voluntown is fifteen miles from railroads and telegraphs, and only meagre news has been received. Mr. Palmer was away from home on the night of the burglary. Mrs. Palmer was awakened at about midnight by unusual sounds in her dwelling, but before she could quit her bed the door of her apartment was thrown open and a burly negro appeared in the room with a lantern and a cocked revolver. He commanded her to keep her mouth shut or he would put a bullet into her. So she lay motionless on the bed while the negro kept her covered with his weapon, and she heard a second robber search the house, which he ransacked from cellar to garret. When the search was concluded the second burglar relieved the negro from his watch and the men hastily quit the house. The thieves took $300 worth of silverware, fine table linen, a lot of clothing, and other things. Mrs. Palmer gave an alarm, but the robbers had successfully got away.

There is no clue to them except that they are believed to belong to the notorious Beach Pond gang that has terrorized the whole countryside along the wooded State border for many years. A few weeks ago the gang raided all the henroosts about Voluntown, but their usual crimes are those of horse stealing and barn robbing. They are a part of the same gang recently described in THE SUN as the border marauders, who operate all the way from Massachusetts to southern Rhode Island and Connecticut. The country for 20 miles in all ways from Voluntown is sparsely settled, and much of it is a dense wilderness of black pine forests, great swamps, and impenetrable morasses and fens. The robbers have caves in the woods in which they secrete their booty. A few years ago two leaders of the border marauders were run down and are now in the Connecticut State prison for horse stealing.

A Procession of Gold Fish.

A dozen plump gold fish frisk about in the basin of the artistic little fountain in front of the Flushing avenue police station in Brooklyn. The fish were placed in the basin last spring, when they were quite small, by boys of the neighborhood. The police have fed and cared for the fish and every fish in the basin seems to know a policeman from a civilian. In moments of leisure Capt. Martin has trained the two larger fish to swim around the basin as he walks. The other fish fall in behind.

In a few days the police will vacate the old station and move into their new house, and the Captain and the boys who stocked the basin are arranging to dispose of the fish. Five boys claim two fish each, and agree to give the biggest one to Capt. Martin, and the next in size to Sergeant O'Donnell.

They never try to get high prices. At each article of furniture you look at, they say, "Five dollars." Or, "Four dollars." Or, "Three dollars." Or, "Two dollars." Or, "One dollar." Such is the way at Twenty-eighth street yesterday.

LONG CHASE OF A THIEF.

It Is Not Safe to Take a Man For a Tenderfoot Because He Looks Mild and Meaty.

Daniel Morrison, a printer, who lives at 84 Ninth avenue, drifted up the Bowery on Saturday afternoon to enjoy the sunshine and the crowds. At the corner of Bond street he stopped to think. He did not notice the gang of loafers lounging on the corner, nor did he observe that this gang left its lounging place and carelessly surrounded him. The first thing he knew was that there was a hand in his vest pocket where he kept his watch. Then he felt another hand gently working at the fastening of his chain. He grabbed and caught both hands, and was instantly engaged in a struggle with a short, heavily built man with an evil