GOSSIP ABOUT MR. BLAINE.

AROUSED BY THE POSTPONEMENT OF THE RECIPROCITY CONFERENCE.

Politicians Say That He Has Decided to Have No Conference While the Present Canadian Ministry is in Power—His Friends Believe He Will Show His Hand Regarding the Nomination for President When He Returns to Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The action of President Harrison in suggesting to the Governor-General of Canada that the conference on the subject of the trade relations of the United States and Canada, which was set for Oct. 12, be postponed, owing to Mr. Blaine's ill health, has aroused much comment in Washington. This is the second postponement of the conference, the first having followed the arrival of the Canadian Commissioners in Washington. Mr. Blaine's ill health was one of the reasons given for the first postponement also, and the opponents of his nomination to the Presidency now declare that he will never be able to meet the Canadian representatives or to return to Washington. Blaine's friends, however, insist that he is not too ill to discuss reciprocity or to attend to other public duties, but that he does not wish to come back to Washington until after the regular frosts have set in and dissipated all danger of malaria, so prevalent here at this time of the year.

But whatever is the real condition of Mr Blaine's health, this second postponement of the Canadian conference has given rise to all sorts of rumors of a political nature. The State Department officials profess to see no particular significance in the President's action, but the politicians outside the department are not so willing to believe that Mr. Blaine's illness is the sole reason for deferring the meeting with the Canadians. It is said that the Secretary has decided that he will have no conference whatever while the present Canadian Ministry is in power, and that the suggestion for a postponement really means that all negotiations are off so far as the Harrison Administration and the existing Canadian Administration are concerned. Mr. Blaine, it is said, has often expressed the belief that the Dominion Government were not sincere last spring in their professed desire to study the question of commercial reciprocity between the two countries with a view to reaching a basis for harmonious and mutually beneficial action, and that the partial discussion of the subject which did take place was used in an unfair manner by the Conservatives in the recent Canadian elections. In a word, it is said that Mr. Blaine regards the present Ministry with grave suspicion, and that he means to let them severely alone.

The discussion of any subject with which Mr. Blaine's name is even remotely connected leads at once to speculation and gossip by the Washington politicians and officeholders as to his future political intentions. His friends take heart whenever they hear that he has delayed his return to Washington, for each day that he remains away adds, they think, to the postponement of the time when he must inform the public whether he is to be a candidate for President or not. Blaine's friends, as well as his opponents, are beginning to feel that the day when he shall return to Washington must be near, and they will show his hand. It is generally believed that he cannot remain a member of the Cabinet during the coming winter, while the issues for next year's fight are being made up, and allow his friends to remain at work in behalf of his nomination. He must leave the Cabinet soon, it is said, if he means to inform the friends and his friends that he will under no circumstances be a candidate, and that he will frown upon the efforts of his friends to create sentiment favorable to his nomination. Therefore, the Blaine men fear that should Blaine resume active duties at the State Department he will first give President Harrison the welcome assurance that the track is free as far as "the man from Maine" is concerned.

This feeling that Blaine must declare himself before the meeting of Congress is plainly growing, and is reflected by the opinions of the Congressmen and other politicians who have been coming to Washington in large numbers lately. An opinion that is a fair sample of this kind is that of Representative McKenna of California, who called on the President yesterday. California is always regarded as a Blaine State, and yet Mr. McKenna says that it is absurd to suppose that Blaine can remain longer in the Cabinet without giving the President the assurance that he need not fear him as a Presidential possibility. For Mr. Blaine to return to his Cabinet duties after his long absence, during which he has been so conspicuously mentioned as the first choice of the Republicans in various parts of the country, would, the California Congressman thinks, be ungracious and unmanly in the extreme, and he is confident that the President already knows that he has no cause to fear the popularity of Mr. Blaine.

Telegrapher Hubbell's Primary Battery.

Charles J. Hubbell, an old telegrapher of this city, thinks he has solved the problem of making a primary battery which will neither give off offensive fumes nor waste the fluids while not in use. Zinc and carbon are the elements. Mr. Hubbell carries the terminals through the bottom of the cells instead of the top, and covers the top, insulating the central porous cup in which the carbon stands. A pad of asbestos on the bottom of the cover charged with bichromate of potash absorbs and oxydizes the fumes arising from the action of the battery.

Mr. Hubbell had several of his batteries at work in his office at 61 Broadway yesterday. The eight-cell battery in a portable box weighed only twelve pounds, developed an electro-motive force of sixteen volts, and supplied a six-candle power incandescent lamp. Mr. Hubbell says that the lamp will burn thirteen hours without recharging the battery. One battery was at work furnishing motive power for a phonograph, another for a fan, while one was running a sewing machine. A four-cell battery was rigged up as a three-candle power lantern, which, battery and all, weighed four pounds and, Mr. Hubbell says, will keep up a steady light for ten hours without recharging.

Mr. Hubbell was for many years chief inspector of the Gold and Stock Telegraph Company, and among those employed under him was Thomas A. Edison.

Preferred Raising Horses to Preaching.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, Oct. 3.—The upper Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session here with 210 clerical and 75 lay delegates present, has taken important action on to fast-horse question, the Rev. W. F. Bacon of Sabula being dropped from the Conference at his own request. He had to make a choice between preaching and relinquishing his present profitable occupation of training speed horses. Mr. Bacon recently purchased a horse at about $150, which he soon disposed of for $1,500. So he bought another likely bit of horseflesh with part of the proceeds of the sale and put the second horse into the hands of professional trainers, and it now shows a clip of 2:37. When it is good for 2:30 Mr. Bacon proposes to convert it into cash. A third horse is reported to be undergoing a similar course of treatment, and it is alleged that the animals have figured in some of the county races this fall.

Jerry Rusk to Have a Big Potato.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 3.—Capt. Jack Crawford, the "Poet Scout" and "Cowboy Preacher," and now connected with the Department of Justice of the United States as special detective among the Indians, passed through the city this morning on his way to make his report at Washington. He had with him a souvenir of the potato crop of Marshall, Minn. It was a potato about seven inches long and weighing three pounds. A week ago he said he sat down to a breakfast with a number of military men, and beside each plate was a mammoth potato. The Captain preserved his and says he is going to present it to Jerry Rusk upon his arrival in Washington.

Two Effects of Gammon's Snake Bite.

From the Knoxville Evening Sentinel.

A few weeks since Frank Gammon, a colored combination cook and banjo picker, was bitten by a rattlesnake while exhibiting the reptile. By proper medical attention and the soaking of Gammon in whiskey he was saved. The bite was on a finger of the right hand, and the result is a scar of some size and a vicious feeling on the part of the victim at times.

On one day recently, while he was cooking for a family in the city, Gammon developed a penchant for biting things. He would take up potatoes, apples, &c., and bite them snappishly. He was seen to pick up two chickens, and, putting their heads between his teeth, bite them off. This was enough for the landlady, and she let Gammon go.

Gammon has an increased appetite for liquor since he was bitten.

SHE WAS REFINED IN MANNER.

An Adventuress Whose Gentle Ways Were Captivating—Arrested for Forgery.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 3.—Mrs. Kate F. Dee, the handsome adventuress who was committed to jail for forging the name of Mrs. O. F. Bresee, and in whose behalf prominent citizens had interested themselves, turns out to be one of the most accomplished confidence women in the country.

When arraigned last week she pleaded poverty, and explained that the forgery was not premeditated. By using Mrs. Bresee's name she had intended to secure from a Sister of Charity a loan of $20.

The Justice expressed his regret at being compelled to commit her, saying that he had no alternative. To a reporter she said that her husband had been a wealthy contractor, who had deserted her, and that of five children only one remained, four having died within two days.

Since then the detectives have been investigating her story, and from a letter in her satchel think she is the wife of a man named Dee of Buffalo, and that she is wanted in Niagara and Rochester. Their belief that she is a dangerous customer was verified this afternoon when Thomas Selby of the Hotel Selby in Washington secured from Commissioner Rogers a writ of detention. She passed on him two worthless checks for seven weeks' board. He says he is a good judge of human nature, but Mrs. Dee was too much for him.

Accompanied by her nine-year-old son, she came to the hotel and engaged a suite of rooms. She said she awaited the body of a sister who had died in London, and whose husband had brought her body to New York. Mrs. Dee made herself at home and on the following day contracted with an undertaker for a fine funeral and selected a lot in Rock Creek Cemetery for her sister's burial. After six weeks waiting to complete the arrangements, during which time she usually sent out her nine-year-old boy, who had been trained, to see how the grave was progressing, she one day came in tears with the story that her brother-in-law had become insane over his loss and disappeared and that the police were looking for him. She appeared so distressed that Mr. Selby sympathized with her. Next day she informed Selby that her brother, D. H. Fitzgerald, was at the Clarendon Hotel, and she would consult with him. She returned with two checks, one for $100 and one for $60, on Woods & Co., bankers, and both signed by Fitzgerald.

With these she paid her board. That evening she left and the following day Selby found out that Fitzgerald was a myth. He learned of her arrest here and fearing she would be freed came on to prosecute. When he identified her in jail she greeted him very pleasantly, asked after his health and appeared in no way embarrassed. She made no denial nor explanation. The detectives say her manners are so refined and she is so engaging and fascinating that she can dupe almost anybody. She dresses very plainly, is decidedly handsome, and looks to be about 31 years old.

EVANGELIST O'CONNOR LOCKED UP.

The Ex-Priest a Prisoner as Well as the Thief who Robbed Him.

The Rev. James A. O'Connor, the ex-priest evangelist and editor of the *Converted Catholic*, slept last night in a cell in the Church street police station. He was locked up for intoxication.

An adjoining cell was occupied by Thomas, alias "Abby" Sullivan, a notorious thief, who was arrested for robbing the evangelist of his watch. O'Connor was riding on the rear platform of an Eighth avenue car about 9 o'clock last evening, when at the corner of Barclay and Church streets, Sullivan sprang on the car, snatched the watch, and darted up Church street.

O'Connor was too bewildered to notice the theft, and Sullivan would have escaped but for Policeman Patrick Brogan, who chased the fugitive and overtook him at Park place.

Sullivan turned to fight Brogan, but a blow from the latter's fist sent him into the gutter.

The watch dropped to the sidewalk. It was a silver one, worth $40.

Brogan called O'Connor from the car, and took Sullivan to the Church street station.

O'Connor made a charge of highway robbery against Sullivan. While preferring the complaint he became exceedingly boisterous and he spoke very incoherently. Sergeant Cottrell ordered him to be locked up for the night. He protested and demanded that the Sergeant notify Dr. Hall and other prominent clergymen of his predicament. Sullivan and his accuser will be in the Tombs Police Court to-day.

DON'T THINK JOHN L. IS AN ACTOR

The Fogliatti's Theatrical Company Reported as Stranded in Australia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 3.—Australian papers received per steamship Monowali, which arrived from Sydney yesterday, concur in saying that John L. Sullivan's theatrical tour of the colonies has been a failure. Before the Monowali left Sydney it was understood the company was to take return passage on that vessel to America, but later it was learned that the actors were stranded, and were awaiting remittances from this country. The Sydney *Times* in its criticism says:

"The fact that John L. Sullivan has accepted his failure in Melbourne as badly as he did the fiasco which attended his endeavors to act in Sydney does not surprise us. He is new to the stage and does not quite grasp the fact that an actor is supposed to speak his lines and not hurl ungrammatical extemporaneous speeches at the heads of those of his audience who do not happen to have been educated down to his standard of histrionic impotence. John L. Sullivan may be a very good man in his own line, but he can't act, and his audience knows it and lets him know, and he doesn't like it."

The article concludes by advising the company to return to America.

Clubs No Exception to Liquor Laws.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—If the Supreme Court sustains the law as laid down in the charge of Judge Pennypacker to a jury on Friday, the Union League, Manufacturers' Club, Art Club, and other prominent social organizations will be classed as speakeasies unless they promptly take out retail liquor licenses. Judge Pennypacker held that clubs acquired no greater right than individuals, and ordered the defendant to be convicted, but immediately granted a motion for a new trial, so as to have the case argued at length and then taken to the Supreme Court. The decisions in most of the other States are against the clubs, and it is more than probable that next year all our leading social clubs will be licensed retail liquor dealers. Attorney Vail of the Law and Order Society has for years favored a test case of this kind, and every effort will be made to get a final decision in this case.

Kenneth Maitland Found.

Kenneth Maitland, the nine-year-old Detroit boy who ran away on Friday last from St. Austin's School, at West New Brighton, Staten Island, was found last night by Police Officer Lully in front of the Barrett House, Forty-third street and Broadway. He was taken to Police Headquarters and the authorities of the school in Staten Island were notified to come for him.

Death of a Young Actress.

Miss Polly Gillows, a young actress, and daughter of William Gillows, an old-time actor, died early yesterday morning at her home, 106th street and Second avenue, of peritonitis. Her last engagement was in support of Louis Harrison in "The Pearl of Pekin." The funeral will take place on Monday, the interment being in the Actors' Fund plot at Evergreens Cemetery.

The Pointed Toe Again to the Fore in Foot Wear.

It was learned at Cammeyer's big boot and shoe establishment, Twelfth street and Sixth avenue, that strangers in the city are investing largely in men's slippers (unseasonable though the weather is), with an eye to Christmas presents. Just now there are hundreds of Southern and Western visitors to New York, a fact which Mr. Cammeyer turns to account by placing on sale thus early the many tempting varieties of fancy house models for which his men's department is always noted. In other sections of the store the autumn and winter designs for women and children are also prominent. Heavy-soled "ties," which, it is said, are to be worn more than ever this season, are seen in Russian calf, patent leather, calfskin, and in other combinations of leather. The "Bluncher Oxford" is the newest style, with the peculiar heel which characterizes this make. Over fifty different shadings are seen in gaiterettes, made specially to be worn with "ties." In this way one pair of "ties" can be made to do double or treble duty by changing the color of the top. In slippers, suede, fancifully braided, is still popular, together with bronze, silver, and gilt varieties. Street boots of calf, "pleadilly" style, which of course means a pointed toe, have the lead at present. These come both laced and buttoned. The same model in patent leather, with top of cloth or vesting, and in kid, is also a prime favorite.

The "true form" shoe, a specialty of this house, and which insures comfort to tender feet, is also shown in new combinations of leather.

Women's riding boots of late design are wonderfully nobby.—*Adv.*

FOURTEEN MINERS ENTOMBED.

An Explosion Caused the Rocks to Fall—Eight Bodies Rescued.

MAHANOY CITY, Pa., Oct. 3.—There was a terrific explosion to-day at the Richardson colliery, owned and operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, which is likely to result in the loss of a dozen lives. Shortly before quitting time this afternoon gas accumulated in one of the gangways, and without a moment's warning a loud report, similar to the exploding of cannons, was heard. It was followed by the fall of an immense quantity of coal, which entombed fourteen men and cut off all means of escape.

As soon as the explosion occurred the men in the other parts of the mine hastened to the spot, but were powerless to render any assistance. They were thunderstruck when they realized the perilous position that their companions were in and at once sent word to the surface and the company's officials were notified of the disaster. A rescuing party began work at once, and not until late this evening did they find any of the men.

After digging through coal and rock for fifty yards eight of the men were reached, two of whom had been crushed to death by the falling débris. The other six were fatally burned. There are still six men imprisoned, and they cannot be reached until to-morrow, when life is likely to be extinct.

PROHIBITIONIST AND POLICEMAN.

Candidate Brown Says O'Brien Called Him a Dam Fresh Water Tank.

William Brown, who was the candidate for Congress of the Prohibition party in the Eighth district last year, and who is at present a candidate of the same organization for the Assembly, appeared at the Eldridge street police station house last night, and said to Sergeant Kane that Policeman Edward O'Brien ought to be shorn of his buttons.

"He has grossly insulted me," said Brown, "and I charge that he has left his post more than six times to-night and gone to liquor saloons. O'Brien is a bibulous fellow, and he is a disgrace to the force. I shall make a formal complaint against him at the Commissioners' meeting next week."

After Mr. Brown had composed himself he said that he was standing in front of a store in Grand street, near the Bowery, when O'Brien came up to him and said:

"Get to hell out of here, you dam skinny fresh-water tank!"

"I had another O'Brien before the Commissioners two years ago," explained Brown to the Sergeant, "and I made him apologize to me for certain insolence. I shall make an example of this O'Brien."

Mr. Brown is an engraver at 22 Ann street.

MRS. MOYER'S FATAL FALL.

Sat in a Fifth-story Window and Lost Her Balance.

Louisa Moyer, 52 years old, was sitting in a window of her room on the fifth floor of her residence at 1,677 Lexington avenue, shortly after 11 o'clock last night, when she lost her balance and fell to the street.

She was instantly killed. Her daughter, who was in a rear room, heard cries in the street, and, running to a window, looked out and saw her mother's body lying on the pavement.

She ran down stairs and had it brought into the house.

Mrs. Moyer was the widow of John E. Moyer, an engineer, who died three years ago. She had three sons and four daughters.

Miss Hitchcock's Will.

The will of Sarah M. Hitchcock, who died at Southampton, L. I., on Sept. 17, was filed yesterday. There are the following bequests to charity:

Wilson Industrial School for Girls, St. Mark's place and Avenue A, $5,000, to be used in teaching domestic employments to children, as is now practised in the kitchen garden of the institution.

Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary, 128 Second avenue, $5,000, for the maintenance and increase of its library.

Training School for Nurses, in Twenty-sixth street, $2,000.

American Museum of Natural History, $5,000.

Metropolitan Museum of Art, the picture "Magdalen," by J. J. Henner.

Margaret Allen, a nurse, receives $200, and there are several legacies to relatives. The residue is bequeathed to the testatrix's brother, Thomas Hitchcock. This brother and William M. Prichard are appointed executors. The will was executed on April 4, 1888.

Sheridan Didn't Have to Wait.

John Wulfers of the firm of Wulfers Bros., who keep the "House of Lords" at Houston and Crosby streets, had a check for $500 yesterday, which he wanted to cash at the Empire State Bank at Broadway and Bleecker street.

Thinking that there would be a long line of people ahead of him at the paying teller's window, he gave the check to a hanger on in the saloon, named Joseph Sheridan, and told him to go into the bank and get into line. Sheridan, finding the coast clear at the bank—nobody being in line—presented the check, got the money, and departed—to Canada possibly, but certainly not to 19 East Houston street.

Took Two Little Girls to the Park at Night.

Officer Savage of the Park Police found two little girls in a man's company at 7 o'clock last evening at the Fifth avenue entrance to Central Park. The girls were Rebecca Moskowitz of 556 Broome street and Annie Lewis of 92 Ludlow street.

They said that the man had coaxed them to go with him. He had bought Rebecca a hat and taken them to Central Park in a Broadway car. The man was locked up. He says he is William A. Fair, living at the Occidental Hotel.

Myles and Reilly Stab Each Other.

Edward Myles, 19 years old, of Elm street, and John Reilly, same age, of 312 East Thirty-ninth street, quarrelled at 318 East Thirty-ninth street about 11 o'clock last night. Myles stabbed Reilly three times in the head and Reilly then knocked Myles down and stabbed him in the left hand. Reilly was taken to Bellevue Hospital a prisoner. Myles was locked up.

Alleged Insanity of a Physician's Wife.

Kate Martin, the wife of a physician living at 117 Ninth avenue, is said to have become insane on Thursday night and forced her husband from the house at the point of a knife. Last night she was removed to the insane pavilion in Bellevue.

The Nationals Have a Lively Wind-up.

The fiercest kind of fighting prevailed at the first bouts of the third annual boxing tournament of the National Athletic Club, at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, last night. There was scarcely a tame bout throughout the programme. Police Captain McKelvey of the Fourth precinct, with a squad of patrolmen, was present. The fight between Cresdie and Mulroy was a corker, in all that the term implies. Mulroy won by dint of some of the hardest work ever witnessed in the ring. The results of the bouts were as follows:

Bantam-weight Class, 106 pounds—First bout, between Edward Alford, Central A. C., and R. Wilson, Seventh Avenue A. C. A. Lattig won. Second bout, between F. Skinner, Peerless A. C., and Kid Hogan, National A. C. Capt. McKelvey stopped the bout in the second round. The judges awarded the honors to Hogan. Final bout, between Kid Hogan and R. Wilson. Referee Robertson stopped the fight and awarded the prize to Hogan.

Feather-weight Class, 115 Pounds.—Final bout, between Thomas Cusick, Bridge A. C., and J. Hoch, West Side A. C. The decision was awarded to Hoch.

Welter-weight Class, 147 Pounds.—First bout, between John J. Mahon, National A. C., and Harry Rivers, M. A. C. The latter won. Second bout, between C. Tim Sitten and James Murphy, Star A.C. The latter got the verdict. Third bout, won by James Murphy, who beated Harry Rivers in a good stiff battle.

The long-talked-of four-round special bout between Henry Spatz, National A. C., and Jake Fitz, American A. A., was won by Spatz after a punishing battle.

Handball Men on a Visit.

Philadelphians will be treated to a fine display of handball playing within the next two days. Today Champion Phil Casey, Dr. Phil Smith, John Malcolm, ex-Alderman James Dunne, Major John Carmody, James Dunne, Jr., Tom Smith and other experts will be the guests of the Amity Athletic Association, a body of young men who propose to make the old Irish game a specialty. President O'Brien, Secretary Wells, Charles Sayles, John McArdle, Jack and John Fogarty are pushing the game to the front, and before the coming winter expires it is expected that Philadelphia will be represented by some good players. After getting through with the Amity boys the visitors will pay their respects to Tom Nicholas, Superintendent of the Philadelphia Racquet Club. It is likely that Champion Casey and his party will play a game for the benefit of the veteran Nicholas and his friends and the Racquet Club.

The proposed encounter between George Washington Hanley and Thomas Fitzsimmons, in which the latter agreed to allow the veteran ten aces a game, has been declared off by mutual consent.

Lost—On or about Aug. 15, a young broth of a lad, about 25 years old, 5 feet 7½ inches tall, and weighs in the neighborhood of 155 pounds. He used to have ruddy cheeks, was quite modest, and could play handball a little bit. He answered to the name of Patrick Quinn, and said he was from Carlow. He is thought to be now somewhere around Gowanus, and has Lawrence Forde as a partner. Any positive information concerning Quinn, above, will be thankfully received by John Coggins, Professor, 307 Degraw street, Brooklyn.

A BROOKLYN SCANDAL REVIVED.

Miss Kate Rogers Tries to Shoot Herself in Her Despair.

Miss Kate Rogers, aged 23 years, attempted suicide yesterday afternoon at her boarding house, 412 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, but failed lamentably.

A brand new revolver, which she purchased, as alleged, a few years ago to take the life of John O'Connor, a wealthy property owner, whom she accused of having trifled with her affections, contained six bullets, and four of these were directed at his head, but none took effect, owing, it is supposed, to the hysterical condition of the young woman when she fired the shots. She was disarmed before the other two bullets were fired, and locked up in the Fifth avenue police station.

Miss Rogers formerly kept house for Mr. O'Connor, who made a fortune in his grocery in Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, and owns a dozen or more apartment houses. Early in July Mr. O'Connor broke up housekeeping, and on the 14th of that month Miss Rogers had him and Dr. Jesse B. Lusy arrested for an alleged attempt at malpractice. The examination before Justice Tighe in the Butler Street Court was postponed from time to time, and the case was not finally disposed of until Sept. 28, when the charge was dismissed. Assistant District Attorney Callahan appeared and informed Judge Tighe that there was no ground for the prosecution.

Miss Rogers said last night that she had been induced by Mr. O'Connor to visit the District Attorney's office a couple of weeks ago and inform Mr. Ridgway that there was no truth in the charge she had made against him and Dr. Lung.

"Mr. O'Connor," she said, "went with me to the Court House and remained outside waiting for me until I had left the District Attorney's office. He promised to marry me, and on Tuesday last hired a flat in Madison street near Broadway, where we were to go to housekeeping.

He told me that he would send the furniture there at once, and promised to meet me on Thursday and take me to the flat. He was not at the place he promised to meet me at on that day, but a saloon keeper named Murphy met me and handed me a note from Mr. O'Connor, telling me that he had changed his mind and concluded that it would be best for us to live apart. He also wrote that he would send my clothing back to my boarding house. Since then I hardly know what I have been doing."

Detective McCormick says that Miss Rogers purchased the revolver on Thursday, and that for two days she had been hunting around for O'Connor with the intention of shooting him.

When she learned that O'Connor had disappeared she became desperate, and finally, when she had worked herself up into a state of hysteria, tried to shoot herself.

McCormick says that he has been unable to find O'Connor. Miss Rogers is a dark-eyed, dark-haired woman and had never previously handled a pistol. Mr. O'Connor is a 40-year-old bachelor. He sold out his grocery after his trouble with Miss Rogers.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

There Will be a Fine Collection of Federal Officeholders at the Conventions.

The Republican primaries for the selection of delegates to the County, Congress, Senate, Assembly, and Aldermanic Conventions were held yesterday all over the city. In no Assembly district was there either contest or interest. The County Convention is to be held at Grand Opera House Hall on Thursday evening, Oct. 8, and the other conventions mostly on the 10th. Among the delegates chosen were many Federal officeholders, among them:

Internal Revenue Collectors Ferdinand Eidmann and Michael Kirwin, United States Marshal John W. Jacobus, Custom House Inspectors Wilson Berryman, Theo. F. Buhle, and Samuel A. Roberts, Deputy Collectors John H. Gunner, Denis F. Burke, and John H. Grimes, Custodian John Collins, and Assistant United States District Attorney Charles H. Murray.

Other delegates are:

Ex-Judge Jacob M. Patterson, John E. Brodsky, Christian Goetz, Etienne Bayer, Frederick S. Gibbs, Sheridan Shook, S. V. R. Cruger, Lispenard Stewart, Alfred R. Conkling, Lucas L. Van Allen, William Brookfield, Chauncey M. Depew, Elliott F. Shepard, Frank H. Platt, Robert M. Gallaway, Bernard Biglin, and J. Thomas Stearns.

STAGE SCENERY SEIZED.

Trouble which Affects "The Volunteer" Company in Williamsburgh.

The scenery of "The Volunteer" company, playing at the Amphion Academy in Bedford avenue, Williamsburgh, was seized last night after the performance by the Sheriff of Kings county on an attachment granted to Lawyer H. M. Lake against the property of George T. Ulmer and J. H. Haverly. George T. Ulmer gave Lafayette W. Seavey a sight draft on Haverly of Riker's Opera House, Cincinnati, for $160. The draft was protested and the attachment followed. The draft was dated Sturtevant House, New York, Sept. 15.

Col. Knowles, manager of the Amphion, said there was no trouble in the company and that all the salaries had been paid.

Shots on the Skirmish Line.

Civil Justice Andrew Jackson Rogers says that he was born July 4, 1828, and will not be ineligible to sit on the bench until 1898. It was stated the other day that he was 68 years old.

The Featherson Club, a Tammany Hall organization in the Twenty-second Assembly district, unfurled last night at Seventy-ninth street and First avenue a banner bearing the portraits of John Democratic nominees. There were a large crowd, a flight of sky rockets, some addresses, and much enthusiasm.

The Harlem Republican Club organized an out-door meeting in front of the club house, 147 West 125th street, last night. They raised their club flag on their new 60-foot pole, and hired a brass band. There was a fascinating crowd of a thousand people. J. Proctor Clarke provoked cheers by mentioning Blaine.

Congressman Belden's Wrath Appeased.

SYRACUSE, Oct. 3.—Congressman James J. Belden has accepted an invitation to preside at the mass meeting here on Monday night which Mr. Fassett is to address. It was Mr. Fassett who asked the Congressman to preside on this occasion, to undo the evil his diffidence had accomplished.

Everybody knows what a bad temper Congressman Belden was in at Rochester when he found that the nomination of Mr. Fassett would put Senator Hendricks into the Collector's office. John W. Vrooman came to Syracuse to arrange a truce with Mr. Belden, and he seems to have succeeded.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—12:10, 126 William street, Benjamin Comstock's leather case factory; damage, $500. 2:20, 281 South street, S. Williams's paint store; damage, $1,000. 3:00, 535 and 537 Greenwich street, A. Mallage's provision store; damage slight. 11:40, 14 Roosevelt street, Joseph Rita's; damage slight.

P. M.—7:25, 266 Avenue B, Lorenzo Francetcali's damage, $100; 8:00, 628 East 135th street, Cavneston Brothers's tenement house, damage $500; 10:00, 67 Ludlow street, M. A. Burke, owner, damage trifling.

New Show Rooms at the Establishment of Simpson, Crawford & Simpson.

The imported models in women's costumes, this season far more numerous and more beautiful than have ever before been seen at this house, are displayed in a section of the building newly fitted and appointed expressly for the purpose. Hangings of rich terra cotta, carpeting of a warm hue, mirrors everywhere, dressing rooms spacious and well lighted, combine to make one of the most desirable show rooms in the city. Many of the gowns and cloaks are superb, illustrating the most exclusive and costly designs. Street costumes of cloth and of camel's hair, in bottle green, fawn, royal purple, &c., are touched up with other coloring in true Parisian style, in many cases patterned to show the outlines of the figure in an unbroken sweep from head to foot. A "Pangab" opera cloak, forty inches long, of white satin and of white plush, is sprayed all over with bunches of embroidered chrysanthemums, shading a dozen different tints, and bordered with white ostrich and peacock feathers commingled.

Another wrap from the same maker and of the same length is of apple-green velvet and satin—the satin embossed in a leaf pattern of rich plum color. Great strands of chenille fringe incorporating the two colors fall from a shallow simulated yoke in the back and front. The hugguelaar and the bordering of the cloak are of ostrich feathers, alternating green and plum.

Not far from this department attention is directed to a special line of imported negligé robes, tea gowns, and breakfast jackets. China silk, surah, cashmere, Henrietta, and flannel are utilized, trimmed with all sorts of laces and embroideries. The collection is noteworthy in that the newest shades of color are represented and the models are specially dainty and graceful. Equally large are the importations of silk skirts and French underwear of both silk and the finest batiste.

The great millinery parlors located in the second floor contain an assortment of hats and bonnets from which grave and gay, young, middle aged, and old, poor and rich, can find something suitable and becoming.

There is little use in particularizing; the department must be visited to be appreciated. "Medici" collars or boas of black ostrich feathers, finished with a circle of jet and a deep fall of lace, are shown in connection with the headgear.

A specialty in the silk department is a line of frisé velvets which cannot be duplicated in this city.—*Adv.*

"DELURY SAYS"

NEW CHESTERFIELD.

This style of overcoat in its new and attractive form has been adopted by all the high-class trades. It is cut either single or double breasted and to hang perfectly straight in the back (same as a Driving Coat). The materials most in favor are Carr's Meltons, Devonshire Kerseys, and Patent Beavers. We are making these garments with strapped or lapped seams and lined with woollen or silk linings for $30, $40, &c.

Positively the same goods, style, and workmanship cannot be purchased from any of the Fancy-Priced tailors under $40 to $70. Samples, instructions for measuring, and Album of Fashions sent on application.

Try our Scotch Stripes and Check Trousers to measure at $8.50, or two pairs for $13. They are very suitable for stylish and rough-and-ready wear.

Delury

Fine Tailoring for Gentlemen's and Ladies' Wear.

6th Av., between 14th and 15th Sts.

ELEVATED R. R. STATION AT THE DOOR.

New York Tribune says that "Delury's new-cut Riding Habits have been pronounced 'perfect' by the most expert riders."

OPEN EVENINGS.

JOSEPH P. KNAPP'S WILL.

The Widow, Son, and Daughter of the Wealthy Lithographer Well Cared For.

The will of the late Joseph P. Knapp, who died on the steamship La Champagne at sea on Sept. 14, has been filed for probate in the Surrogate's Court in Brooklyn. It was executed on April 6, 1891, and it names Mrs. Phebe P. Knapp, the widow; Mrs. Antoinette Wallace, the only daughter, and Thomas G. Bertch executors. The testator says that as he has sold his interest in the business of Knapp & Co. to his son, Joseph P. Knapp, on such terms that he should make a large profit, he discharges so much of the debt due from his son as is represented by certain promissory notes and a chattel mortgage upon personal property. The amount of the notes is not stated, nor the amount of the chattel mortgage.

So much of the debt as is secured by a mortgage upon real estate not occupied by the son in his business as a lithographer and printer, and which was sold to him by his father, the executors are directed to collect and apply to the trust estate. This mortgage is for $275,000. The remainder of the estate is left to the executors in trust, the widow to receive two-thirds of the income and the daughter one-third. On the death of Mrs. Knapp the whole estate is to go to the daughter and her heirs.

They Stuck the Old Man Well.

From the Salt Lake Herald.

Col. Hart, manager of the Cornucopia mine of Neihart, told an interesting little story the other evening. Here it is:

One of the principal owners of the Mollie Gibson mine at Aspen, Col., had a daughter who was married a few years ago. Shortly after her return from her wedding trip she went to her father and told him she wanted a house. The old gentleman, after a few moments' deliberation, said: "My girl, I'll tell you what I'll do: I will give you one day's work of any two men in the mine you may select."

The bride thought this was rather a slim allowance from one who could well afford to be generous, and she was not slow to express the disappointment which she felt. The young lady was very popular with the miners, and when they heard of the proposition which their chief had made to his daughter they held a meeting and selected the best two workmen from among their number. These two worthies presented themselves before the young lady, and, after a vast amount of preliminary bowing and scraping, the spokesman addressed her as follows: "Say, Miss, if you will only shoopt us two fellers you'll never be sorry for it. We'll git an everlastin' rustle on us, and we will stick the old man like —— for you. You can just bet your sweet life we will."

"She selected these two men, and on the appointed day they did 'git an everlastin' rustle on them,' and they succeeded in sticking the old man to the full extent of their promise. Ore to the value of $31,000 was taken out by those two miners in one day, and one of the very finest mansions in Aspen was the result of their toil and the selection made by the young bride."

An Expatriated Yankee.

From the Oregonian.

ASTORIA, Sept. 21.—Capt. Thonegal of the schooner Quoin, which arrived yesterday from Vladivostock, Siberia, via Hakodate, Japan, tells an interesting story of his trip.

Way out in this far-away land, on the borders of the sea of Japan, at this Siberian city, he found 30,000 inhabitants, and, strange to say, but one American family among them. Nearly twenty years ago Richard Smith, a young Englishman, ran away from a whaler which put into Vladivostock for supplies, and remained among the Russians, who owned the town. By hard work and careful management Smith succeeded in saving up a few thousand dollars, and started back to Boston, intending to settle down there; but when he reached his old home he found everything changed. To use his own language, "the people had become too smart, and it required too much effort to keep up with them and make money," so, investing his money in a stock of firearms, he again set sail for his far-away home, where he has since made a fortune. He seems happy in his isolation and says he will never come back to the United States again.

Vladivostock is the port from which the Russian exiles are conveyed to the islands near by, and, like other Siberian cities, is almost under martial law all the time.

The Latest About Salton Lake.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

A prospector who came in from the Colorado desert yesterday after a six months' trip says that he has ridden around the greater portion of the Salton Lake, and that, in his opinion, there is little likelihood of its drying up. In any event it could not all evaporate should the flow cease before the freshets of next season, when it would again pour into the basin. He thinks that next year the breach already made will be enlarged, and that a greatly increased volume of water will flow in, making the lake a permanent feature for many years to come. The past summer has been eventful in desert history, as there have been an almost unbroken succession of rain storms, sand storms, and electrical storms. Immense quantities of rain have fallen, and the thunder and lightning have been something terrific.

How He Won the Captain's Daughter.

From the Oregonian.

PORT TOWNSEND, Sept. 23.—A strange romance has come to light with the arrival of the ship Elizabeth Graham from Melbourne.

While the vessel was loading lumber at Utsalady Mill, last spring, William Kennedy, an employee of the mill, then engaged in tallying lumber that was being put aboard, caught a glimpse of Capt. Rodger's daughter Jennie. She repulsed his suit, but he was undaunted. When the vessel sailed for Melbourne Kennedy quietly bought passage to Australia on the ship. During the voyage he pursued his suit so successfully that on the arrival at Melbourne the couple eloped and were married. Capt. Rodger forgave them, and they returned, arriving with the Elizabeth Graham Saturday last. Kennedy has secured his old place in the mill, and, with his wife, has made his home on the Sound again.

Berkshire Hills.

Pittsfield, Lenox, Stockbridge, North Adams, New York Central (Harlem division) best and quickest route.—*Adv.*

LOST AND FOUND HIS WIFE.

Actor James Owen O'Connor in a State of Mind for a Few Hours.

James Owen O'Connor, who some time ago created a sensation in the dramatic world as a delineator of Shakesperean characters, took an advertisement yesterday to the Jersey City papers offering a reward of $500 for the recovery of his wife, or for information that would lead to her recovery. Mrs. O'Connor, whose first name is Louise, has the tragic craze almost as badly as her husband. On Friday night she and her husband had some words. They live at 41 Storm avenue.

On Friday afternoon O'Connor met some friends and it was late in the evening when he returned home. He was full of enthusiasm. His wife talked with him, and the neighbors say the conversation could have been heard more than a block away. O'Connor himself described the scene in the newspaper offices when he took his advertisement down.

"My wife was talking sharply to me," he said, "and I said to her, 'Madam, in the name of God, forbear.' She replied with blasphemous language, and I said, 'Well, for an Ingersoll in petticoats you beat them all.' Then she left the house and I do not know where she has gone." The advertisement offering the reward was taken, but just before the papers went to press this despatch was received:

BERGEN AVENUE, JERSEY CITY, Oct. 3.

Have my ad. taken out of type; my wife's sanctuary has jealously been discovered. Negotiating for her return home. JAMES OWEN O'CONNOR.

The advertisement was taken out according to instructions. The tragedian and his w