"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun. IT'S SO."

The Sun.

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THE SEARLES WILL CONTEST.

SEARLES SAYS HE WAS WORTH $150,000 BEFORE HIS MARRIAGE.

He Never Had a Consultation with His Wife About Her Will—She Told Him, However, That She Wouldn't Leave Tim Anything, as She Believed He Would Be More Generous to Tim than She Would Be—Lawyer Hubbard Gives a Review of Mrs. Searles's Business with His Firm and of the End of the Partnership.

SALEM, Mass., Oct. 23.—Even a snow storm and sloppy streets did not deter the ladies from flocking to the court room early this morning in order to secure advantageous seats at the hearing in the famous Searles will case. Mr. Searles was in the hands of his friends all the morning, and Mr. Lincoln took care that he had plain sailing on a smooth sea. A derisive smile wreathed the expressive countenance of Timothy Hopkins when the witness said that Mrs. Searles believed that he would be more liberal to her son than she would be. The audience also laughed. Mr. Burley took him in hand on recross-examination, and once or twice he became a little flustered, claiming that the variations in his direct and cross-examination were the result of his misunderstanding of the questions asked. Then Mr. Burley announced that the evidence of the contestants was all in. It was supposed that Mr. Timothy Hopkins would himself take the witness stand, but he disappointed the spectators by remaining glued to his seat.

Col. Lincoln called Mr. Searles to the stand. There was a little preliminary questioning as to Mrs. Searles's consultation with him about Timothy and his Western railroad investments. "Now, Mr. Searles," said Col. Lincoln, "state whether or not you ever had a word of discussion with Mrs. Hopkins, directly or indirectly, or with any one alone as to this will, either before it was made or after it was made."

"No, sir; none whatever. I had no recollection of this will until it was called up in court. I saw Mr. Stillman in New York and told him that I had come to see him for Mrs. Searles; that she would like to see him and have him draw up a will. Mrs. Searles said she had some things she would like to do, and that she was unable to put them in form. She would like to have a memoranda, and said she would leave the matter to me. She said that she knew I would be more generous to Tim than she would be if it was left in my hands."

Then the witness described the last days of Mrs. Searles. She began to be out of her usual health in the spring of 1891. Her illness grew upon her. It was on the Thursday night or Friday morning before she died that she became very ill. She had had a second operation performed, and on Sunday she was very much worse.

"We had heard from Timothy Hopkins at that time," he continued, "by letter only. About the 15th of June Mrs. Searles received a letter from Timothy, saying that he was going to sail for Japan, to be absent about two or three months."

"Did you in any way conceal her last illness from Timothy Hopkins?" asked Col. Lincoln.

"No, sir," was the answer.

"Did you ever take any measures, direct or indirect, to prevent Mr. Timothy Hopkins from hearing about her devising her estate?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Searles said he went to New York to see Mr. Stillman, and to get Mrs. Searles's bonds in the Southern Pacific Improvement Company transferred to the partnership, and to see about getting her private car for Mrs. Searles. The doctors said that she might be moved, and that a trip might do her good. This private car was owned by Searles, Stillman & Hubbard, for the use of Mrs. Searles or any of the firm in visiting their railroads. This Southern Improvement Company was a sort of banking company. The other owners were Stanford, Crocker, and Huntington. They were also owners in the Southern Pacific Railroad. It was necessary that Mrs. Searles's interests in this company should not lose their voting power. The stocks belonged to the partnership, but had not been transferred. Unless they were changed, if Mrs. Searles died they would have no voice in the management of the company, in which a large proportion of her property was vested.

There was a breeze when Col. Lincoln asked Mr. Searles whether he considered his wife mentally competent to make a will. Lawyer Burley was on his feet in an instant.

"How can he testify to that?" he said. "He is not an attesting witness. You are going beyond any Massachusetts rule."

Col. Lincoln changed the form of his question.

"Well, sir, did you ever observe anything in regard to her mental condition which was not sound or strong?"

Mr. Searles—No, sir.

Col. Lincoln—Have you had any consultation with Mrs. Hopkins or any one else as to how she should make her will?

Mr. Burley objected. He said that the question was so broad as to involve private conversations between husband and wife, and turns the statute into a sword in the hands of this husband, rather than a shield, as the statute intended it to be, in the hands of the Court. We object to such a question for this reason, that it is putting into this case a private conversation between husband and wife about her son, and he is allowed to interpret private conversation, to neither of which could we apply one single question.

The Court—I think myself, sir, there is no answer in logic to it. Still, I think it is right for this defendant to deny the charge you have brought against him.

Mr. Burley continued to press his objection, and the Court acknowledged that it saw the force of his statement, but it would allow the question.

Col. Lincoln—What do you say, Mr. Searles?

Mr. Searles—No, sir.

Mr. Lincoln closed his questioning, and Mr. Burley proceeded to recexamine.

"Do you mean to say, Mr. Searles, or to have us infer that during coverture you never talked with your wife as to her testamentary disposition?"

After some hesitancy the witness, stating that he supposed the evidence asked for came under the head of private conversation, he gave the tenor of a conversation between himself, his wife, and Mr. Stillman. There was a reference to the Menlo Park property. Mrs. Searles said she wished to make a will leaving everything to Mr. Searles, and he was going to make one leaving all to her. She said that she would not leave anything in her will for Timothy Hopkins, because she intended to provide for him during her life. She also said that she believed that I would be most generous to Timothy, and that he wouldn't suffer in my hands. That was about all she said to Mr. Stillman. She had no memoranda. Mr. Stillman told her that it could be done.

Mr. Searles then repeated to Mr. Burley his testimony as to his being worth from $150,000 to $200,000. He had $40,000 to $50,000 in real estate in Methuen, and $20,000 in the West. His estate had been somewhat enhanced in value each year since. He had never transferred any of his real estate to the partnership. He never sold any of his Western property.

"Why didn't you transfer your estate?" asked Mr. Burley.

"Because Mrs. Searles didn't wish me to. I put in nothing but the property I received from her."

"Then you didn't understand this agreement in the articles of copartnership that you should turn in all of your estate, Mr. Searles, except that at Methuen?"

Witness said that he didn't understand that his own estate was to be transferred.

"Then they were not to get 10 per cent. of your individual estate?"

There was no answer. Coming to the trips of Mr. Searles to California in 1884 and 1885, Mr. Burley said dryly:

"Mr. Searles, on that second visit to California your wife's house before she had fairly got her bonnet off, didn't you?" (Laughter.)

Mr. Searles (stiffly)—No, sir.

"Why, you went one way, and she went the other, didn't you, and you got there together?" (Renewed laughter.)

"I couldn't have got to her house before she got her bonnet off, for my lodgings were a mile away from where she lived."

Mr. Searles stepped off the stand at 11:15, having been the only witness, practically, for the first six days of the trial. He has borne the mental strain very well. The Court asked if any other contestants desired to be heard in opposition to this will, but none responded.

Then Col. Lincoln took charge of the case and called Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, one of the executors of the will and one of the famous partnership, to give evidence to sustain the will. He gave an interesting review of Mrs. Hopkins-Searles's business with the firm of Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, of which Gen. Hubbard had been a member since 1873. When they first became interested with Mrs. Searles, her property was comprised in some sixty different batches of stocks. There were stocks in some forty different corporations and bonds of some twenty others. Of these, there were some twenty railroad corporations, but these had been reduced by consolidation to fifteen railroads, principally controlled by the Southern Pacific Improvement Company. The four partners—Huntington, Stanford, Crocker, and Mrs. Hopkins—controlled this company. When he said that, he did not mean that they owned it, but that they held a controlling interest. The bonded notes of the Southern Pacific reached upward of $250,000,000. These four persons sustained these properties as endorsers and guarantors on their paper. The mileage of railroads controlled by them is about 6,000 miles. There are also interests in the Morgan Steamship Company and the Oriental and Occidental Steamship Company, running from San Francisco. There were also interests in Vancouver Island, 70 miles of railroad in Guatemala, 400 miles of railroad in Mexico, 800 miles in the Memphis and New Orleans Railroad and branches in Texas, and 450 miles in the Texas Central Company. The Pacific Improvement Company was a construction company which had built several railroads and was building several more. The financing of this company was in the hands of the four persons he had named, who endorsed its papers and guaranteed it. The earnings of the Southern Pacific system were $48,000,000 a year, and it about paid its interest, but it was spending money all the time, and it had been necessary to borrow to pay the interest. He did not mean to say that these properties were in a bad way. He didn't think that they were, but he thought that it depended upon the proper attention of these four persons whether it was to be fully worth 50 cents on a dollar or to come under the 50.

Coming to the partnership, Gen. Hubbard said that his income from his private practice has been $45,000 a year for several years, and is increasing. He gave an interesting narrative of the formation of the copartnership—Searles, Stillman, Hubbard & Co. Mr. Stillman came back from California and said that Mrs. Searles had asked him to take care of her interests. He wanted the witness to go into it with him.

"I was opposed to it," he said, "and Mr. Stillman said at first that he would drop it. Afterward Mrs. Searles was urgent, and we agreed to assist her, and I then suggested that we ought to be placed more upon a plane of equality with the other three partners. Perhaps I should say of authority rather than equality. The partnership was agreed upon. I did not consider five per cent. any inducement to give up a practice of law worth very much more. I considered it better that there should be such a partnership, because Mr. Searles's business was not exactly a legal business, and by that I mean that it included many outside interests. I did not suppose at first that it would divorce me entirely from the law business. I found later from Mr. Stillman that it would require our concentrated attention, as Stillman put it, probably for the rest of our natural lives."

There was some sparring between counsel on the admissability of Gen. Hubbard's evidence as to his thoughts. He said that he didn't desire to give them an essay on the Searles case. (Laughter.) He was allowed to state substantially that the partnership was entered into in entire good faith. With good management Mrs. Searles's property might be made worth $35,000,000, or, if poorly managed, reduced to $10,000,000. Everything depended on perfect harmony with the four principal railroad magnates. If by with them whether the Southern Pacific system was worth fifty cents on the dollar or 150 cents.

At the afternoon session Gen. Hubbard testified that he had given most of his time to the management of the copartnership, while Mr. Stillman had devoted his entire energies to the direction, having given up his law practice in the mean time. There were a number of conferences with Mrs. Searles in relation to the formation of a copartnership before it was actually formed. Most of the ninety per cent. share that belonged to Mr. and Mrs. Searles was being drawn by the husband, and when her attention was called to it she replied that she had no objection to offer; that Mr. Searles paid all the running expenses of the household, and that she did not want the bother of looking after the business unless something was going wrong.

Gen. Hubbard said he learned of Mrs. Searles's condition some days before her death. At about that time there was a change in the record of certain stocks, they being transferred, so that in the event of the death of Mrs. Searles they could be voted on, as it was feared that the syndicate composed of Huntington, Sanford, and the Crocker estate might combine against the Searles interest if some step of the kind was not taken.

Gen. Hubbard said that he never knew of any undue influence being brought to bear on Mrs. Searles in the making of her will; neither had he noticed any defect in her mind or body. She spoke in a decided way upon all matters of business, while socially she was affable and entertaining. Incidents were then given of her business qualifications and her will power. The witness never advised or caused to be kept secret anything relating to the estate of Mrs. Hopkins from Timothy Hopkins.

Gen. Hubbard will be cross-examined tomorrow morning.

PACAUD'S STORY MAKES A STIR.

How He Got $100,000 from the Railway Contractors, and What He Did With It.

MONTREAL, Oct. 23.—The most sensational evidence that has yet been given before the Royal Commission which is now investigating the "boodle" charges against the Quebec Government came out to-day. Ernest Pacaud, editor of *L'Electeur*, the Government organ, chief organizer of the Liberal party in Quebec, and bosom friend of Premier Mercier, was put on the stand and examined in regard to his connection with the Baie des Chaleurs Railway matter.

Pacaud is a dapper little French Canadian, and told in the most unconcerned manner how he did the railway contractors out of a cool $100,000. He said he had first met Contractor Armstrong in New York, and Armstrong had asked him to get a settlement of his claim against the Government. Several interviews were subsequently held in Montreal. On March 19 last he met Armstrong at the Hotel Brunswick in New York. Provincial Secretary Langelier and Attorney-General Robidoux of Quebec were also present. Witness then told Armstrong that he was willing to take up his claim and secure a settlement. Armstrong asked witness what interest he wanted, and Pacaud replied by asking Armstrong what he was willing to give. Armstrong then offered him $75,000, but Pacaud demanded $100,000. Pacaud swore that he never expected to get more than $4,000 or $5,000, but when he saw the gold mine which Armstrong had offered to his view he thought it was no more than right that he should provide for all it was worth, and the additional $25,000 was readily agreed to.

This cool statement created great amusement. The claim was shortly afterward settled, the witness said, by the Government's paying Armstrong $175,000. Pacaud received $100,000 in five checks of $20,000 each.

Pacaud then proceeded to explain what had been done with the money. A great part of it had gone to pay election expenses. He devoted $7,000 to building a handsome residence, and gave $3,000 to Provincial Secretary Langelier to help him build the house. Other sums were used to pay legal expenses incurred by the Liberals in exposing the recent Ottawa scandals.

Pacaud's evidence created a great sensation, and it is expected to lead to the retirement of several Ministers.

Mrs. Pratt Gets a Divorce.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 23.—Judge Ellsworth of Oakland granted yesterday an absolute separation to Mrs. Bertha C. Pratt from her husband, George Pratt, on the ground of cruelty. The trouble in the family was first made public a year ago, when Pratt shot and seriously wounded L. L. Bramwell, President of the California Insurance Company, for intimacy with his wife. After lingering for several weeks between life and death, Bramwell recovered. Then Pratt was tried for attempted murder and acquitted. Mrs. Pratt confessed that Bramwell had been intimate with her. After his acquittal Pratt returned to live with his wife. Later he brought suit for divorce. Mrs. Pratt filed a counter petition charging her husband with cruelty and infidelity.

In his decision Judge Ellsworth said he was satisfied that Mrs. Pratt had been guilty of infidelity, but as Pratt had condoned her offence and lived with her afterward, he could do nothing else than grant her a divorce on the ground of cruelty.

Information for Pension Claimants.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—The Commissioner of Pensions has issued the following circular for the information of claimants appearing before the Bureau of Pensions:

Many claimants for increase of pension forward to the Bureau of Pensions, with their applications for such increase, their pension certificates. Inasmuch as it is not necessary to file these pension certificates with the applications, I suggest to applicants for increase that they retain their certificates.

GRANT B. RAUM, Commissioner.

THE STORY OF A PICKPOCKET.

MR. NIBSEY WILLIAMS'S ACCOUNT OF A JOB WITH ABE COAKLEY.

He Tells with a Good Deal of Candor How He, Coakley, and Billy Crowded and Robbed Herskowits, and How Coakley Abandoned Him to His Fate in Prison—Is There No Honor Among Thieves?

Abraham Coakley appeared as confident and defiant as ever yesterday morning when he appeared at the bar in Judge Fitzgerald's court, where he is being tried for larceny. Assistant District Attorney Stapler called Mrs. Jennie Schwartz, wife of a restaurant keeper at 123 Sheriff street, Charles Rothschild, tailor, of 4 Montgomery street, and Solomon Brody, tailor, of the same number, to corroborate Israel Herskowits's account, given on Thursday, of how he was robbed, as he claimed, by Coakley and James W. Williams, alias "Nibsey," of $545 on Jan. 24, 1889, and Detectives Shalvey and Sullivan testified to the circumstances of Coakley's arrest.

James W. Williams, who was jointly indicted with Coakley, was the next witness called by Mr. Stapler. He came from the prisoners' box with a determined face. Williams claims that Coakley basely deserted him when he was arrested. Coakley and Williams looked full at each other as Williams took his seat, and for the first time in his trial Coakley appeared to be really interested in the proceedings.

Williams testified that his real name is James W. Maloney, and that he was born in London. He believes that he is about 52 years of age. He was brought to this country when he was about two years of age. He pleaded guilty of complicity with Coakley in stealing Herskowits's money on May 16, 1889. He was released from the Tombs, several months ago, on his own recognizance, as Coakley could not be found to be tried. He was rearrested about six weeks ago and recommitted to the Tombs to testify against Coakley.

Mr. Stapler asked Williams to tell the story of the stealing of Israel Herskowits's money, and Williams said he met Coakley and a pickpocket known as Billy Crowded by appointment, and while walking up Grand street after dinner they saw Herskowitz and his friends standing on the corner waiting for a car to take them over to the Bowery.

"Coakley," Williams went on, "said, 'There's a mob. I guess we can get some money from them.' Then Billy Crowded and Coakley stood behind Herskowits and his friends. The car came along just then, coming from the ferry. Coakley and I jumped on, and were on the rear platform when the car stopped at Sheriff street to take on Herskowits and his friends, who were going to a theatre in the Bowery. Billy Crowded behind Herskowitz, who stood in the doorway and pushed Herskowits, and I pushed Herskowits back toward Abe. Billy crowded in between us. While Abe and I were pushing Herskowits Billy nipped Herskowits's money out of his right-hand trousers pocket, and passed it to Coakley. Coakley took it in his left hand, passed it quickly to his right hand, and then stuffed it in his overcoat pocket. The money was in a canvas bag, and Coakley told me afterward that he had a devil of a time getting the money out of it. He said he had to cut the money out, and nearly spoiled two $5 bills in doing it. Nobody but a miser, he said, would put up money in that style.

"Herskowits felt Billy's hand in his pocket and commenced to holler and pulled the bell for the car to stop, and I lost my nerve. I guess for the first time in my life, and I jumped off and ran. If Grand street had not been so crowded I would have got away, but a boy saw me run into an alley in Sheriff street, and he pointed me out to Policeman Germain and I was arrested. The car had gone on in the mean time. Abe and Billy did not lose their nerve, and they stayed on the car.

"I was locked up that night in the Delancey street station," Williams went on, "and the next morning I was taken to Essex Market Court. While Herskowits was signing his complaint, Coakley, who had a load on, came up to me while I was standing at the bar, and he said, 'The sucker is cutting up rough. He has got to get his money back.' I said, 'Yes, I suppose so. But I thought you had better sense than to come into a police court. What the devil brings you here?' While we were talking Herskowits turned around and recognized Abe, and Abe was arrested. We were locked up in the Essex Market Police Court prison, and Coakley asked to be put in the same cell with me. When he got into the cell I said to him: 'Why did you come to court?' and he said: 'Because I am a — fool. I was in Charley Smith's saloon last night until 1 o'clock, and I knocked a man out there, and then I went down to Coney Island and got full.' Then George A. Brennan, a saloon keeper, I think, came in to see us, and brought fifteen cigars. Brennan seemed to be a great friend of Coakley, and Coakley told him to go across town and see a party who could do him a good turn. When Brennan went out Coakley said: 'There is a man that I done a little favor for once, and if I can convince him that I am innocent it will be to my benefit.' I said to Abe: 'Well, where does my advantage come in?' Abe said: 'Well, if I get bailed I will see that you get bailed, too. I want you to tell him that I had nothing to do with this thing, and that I am innocent, and then I will get out on bail and help you out.' Brennan came again to see us in the Tombs on the following Wednesday after we were committed for trial. Brennan told Abe that he had got a party to go on his bail bond and I told Brennan, as Abe had asked me to do, that Abe was innocent. Brennan said that he was glad to hear that Abe was innocent, and that he would do more for him, if he could. On the following Saturday Coakley got out on bail. He said that he would never drink a glass of beer even until he got me out, too. He said that he would fix the complainant and get him out of town, and then he would get me out on bail, and we then be even.

Coakley's wife visited her husband in prison, and Williams relates this incident of their interviews:

"Abe said to his wife, in a kind of meaning way, 'I must have been at Coney Island last night,' and she said, 'I think that you were at Coney Island. If it is possible to make out that you were, I will.' Well, Coakley got out on bail, and I even helped him to put on his street clothes. Coakley said that Herskowitz was a poor man and must get his money back, and I told him I thought so, too."

Mr. Stapler showed Williams three letters purporting to be written by Coakley to Williams, after Coakley's release on bail. In these letters Coakley complained that he could not raise money, because, wherever he went every "copper, clerk, and lawyer" bled him.

At this point Williams answered Mr. Stapler's questions so rapidly that Mr. Brooke, who desired to interpose objections to any proof in relation to the letters, lost his patience and said:

"Now, that will do, that will do, Nibsy, you must stop talking when I object."

"And you mustn't call me 'Nibsy,'" replied Williams angrily. "That ain't my name."

"Your name is Mr. Williams now," replied Mr. Brooke sarcastically. "I can remember when it was 'Nibsy.'"

"Yes," retorted Williams, "I may have been called 'Nibsy' when you were my counsel."

"Now, Williams," Mr. Brooke said on cross-examination, "you have endeavored to convey an impression that you are prompted by remorse in becoming a witness for the People against Abraham Coakley. Try and be honest, for once in your life, and tell us the truth. Did you not turn State's evidence because of your desire to be revenged upon Coakley, who, you believed, had treated you meanly?"

"Well," answered Williams, "I had some remorse for stealing Herskowits's money, because he is a poor man, and Abe Coakley did treat me meaner than I thought any white man would treat another."

"May I ask, Mr. Williams—I call you Mr. Williams because you seem to object to the homely appellation of Nibsy," said Mr. Brooke—"whether you know a gentleman by the name of Thomas Byrnes?"

"I do," replied Williams, "but not so well perhaps as some others that I could name. I have only seen him four or five times."

Then Mr. Brooke approached the witness stand, holding a copy of Byrnes's "Noted Criminals of America," and showed Williams Picture 137 in the Rogues' Gallery.

"That is mine," said Williams, frankly.

Mr. Stapler asked Mr. Brooke to put the book in evidence, but Mr. Brooke would not do so. His disinclination was possibly due to the fact that his client, Mr. Abraham Coakley, also has his picture in the book of rogues.

"Now, Williams," said Mr. Brooke, "you are a pretty fast fellow. Answer me truthfully the question I am about to ask. You were brought up in the tailoring business, you say, but, as a matter of fact, haven't you been a professional thief for fully twenty-five years?"

"Well, no, not a professional thief," answered Williams, coolly. "I worked in the meantime, but it was twenty-five years ago when I first did wrong."

Then Mr. Stapler rested the people's case, and the trial was adjourned for the day.

The Brooklyn and Boston Express.

Long Island and Eastern States Line, a solid vestibuled train, leaves Long Island City 3.45 P. M. daily for Brooklyn 11 P. M. for Boston and N. E. points. No change. See railroad pamphlet.

WIND, SNOW, AND HAIL.

Thursday Night's Storm Very Severe on the Sound and in New England.

The northeasterly storm last night was very severe on the Sound and along the New England coast, and was accompanied by snow. The heavy wind drove a lot of craft into New Haven harbor, among them the revenue cutter Dexter and the steamboat Block Island. The Fall River boats going east were delayed three hours by the storm.

At Newport the northeast wind was accompanied by hail and snow, followed by rain. Steamers plying in the bay discontinued all trips until noon on account of the heavy sea. Several small vessels were driven ashore, but no lives were lost.

Much damage was done along the lower Hudson. The large ice house of the Nyack Ice Company was unroofed, rafters and all being carried away. In some places trees were blown down and telegraph and telephone wires damaged.

Throughout New England the ground was covered with snow yesterday morning, the first of the season. A despatch from Worcester says the snow was from two to four inches deep. It presented an unusual sight, as the leaves are still on the trees and only just turning to autumn colors, and the flowers in the gardens are still in bloom. The trees were loaded with damp snow and the long branches were bent to the ground, in some places nearly blocking the highways. In the orchards the unpicked red Baldwin apples peeped out from the snow-covered branches.

In eastern Connecticut and Rhode Island the wind blew a gale, and the driving sleet and snow was almost as severe as the blizzard of 1888.

At Saranac Lake, in the Adirondacks, three inches of snow has fallen and the storm continues.

A despatch from Provincetown says the gale reached a velocity of sixty miles an hour. The fishing schooner Lettie Linwood of Chatham, and the schooner James H. Tripp, connected with the Cape Cod Oil Works, are ashore on Long Point. An unknown three-master is reported sunk on Shovelful Shoal, with the upper masts out of water. The fate of her crew is unknown.

A Duxbury despatch says that the schooner S. B. Franklin of Greenport, N. Y., came ashore near the Gurnet at noon, and went to pieces inside of an hour. There was no crew on board.

A Vineyard Haven despatch says that the schooner Eagle, from Elizabethport, parted both chains off Bass River and went ashore on Cape Pogue. She was afterward scuttled. The schooner H. A. Holly, bound from Providence, and for Mt. John in ballast, dragged ashore on Chappaquiddick, Edgartown, last night.

This afternoon the schooner Vulcan, Rockland for New York, went ashore on Nantasket bar. Her crew of four men were taken off and landed. The vessel will be a total loss. A lumber-laden schooner with sails blown away dragged anchors at the east end of Nantasket Island within half a mile of Bass Rip. Many vessels in a disabled condition are to be seen in Vineyard Sound. The depot of the Nantucket Railroad Company at Surfside and the bath houses at Surfside Hotel have been blown away.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Martin D. Loppy, who Murdered His Wife, to be Taken to Sing Sing To-Day.

Martin D. Loppy, who was convicted in the General Sessions on Nov. 18, 1890, of murder in the first degree, in killing his wife, Hester, by stabbing her with a tailor's shears, in their rooms at 220 Chrystie street, was arraigned yesterday to be resentenced to death, the Court of Appeals having recently affirmed his conviction. Loppy stood frowning and ill at ease at the bar when Lawyer Moss, his counsel, said: "Your Honor, this unfortunate man has little to say. We can do no more here than to accept the judgment of the Court."

"Well, I have something to say," said Loppy, angrily. "I want to say that I had no counsel to defend me in the other trial. He was no lawyer at all, and there was perjury committed in the case, and, for that reason, the conviction had no right to be obtained without any notice to me at all. Nobody came to see me or to tell me what points they would take. I knew nothing about it until this morning at 9 o'clock. It is an outrage."

Recorder Smyth sentenced Loppy to die by electricity at Sing Sing within the week beginning Dec. 7. Loppy will be taken to Sing Sing to-day, as the Tombs keepers are anxious to get rid of him, he having made several apparent attempts to commit suicide. As Loppy's conviction was affirmed before that of Trezza, he will in all probability be the next victim of the electric chair.

Loppy's counsel at his trial was John D. Heinzleman, who was afterward found to be practising law without a license. Heinzleman is at liberty on his recognizance, awaiting trial upon an indictment for practicing law illegally.

YOUNG MRS. TIFFANY'S CLOTHES.

Justice Ehrlich Decides that the Young Man Must Pay the Bill.

In the suit of Miss Kate Malloy, or Mme. O'Neill, the dressmaker, to recover $472 from Burnett Y. Tiffany, son of Charles L. Tiffany, the jeweller, for dresses furnished to the young man's wife Bertha, the sewing girl with whom he lived only a few weeks, Justice Ehrlich of the City Court gave judgment yesterday for $575 against young Tiffany. The evidence was that in March, 1887, Tiffany introduced his wife to Mme. O'Neill, from whom he ordered dresses worth $125. The bill for these was paid by Charles T. Cook of the Tiffany house. A year later Mrs. Tiffany ordered $472 worth of dresses. Mme. O'Neill tried to collect the bill from Mr. Cook, but Mr. Cook wouldn't pay it. When she got the dresses, Mrs. Tiffany told Mme. O'Neill that her husband had been spirited away, but that he would return and pay the bill. Last May Mrs. Tiffany obtained a separation from her husband in the courts of Providence.

It was set up by young Tiffany's counsel that as he was travelling in Europe and Africa, apart from his wife, when she bought the dresses, he was not liable for debts contracted by her. Justice Ehrlich held that as Mr. and Mrs. Tiffany were not living apart by agreement, but because Mr. Tiffany had abandoned her, the husband was liable. A stay was granted pending appeal.

HER JEWELS LOST AND FOUND.

Meantime Miss Brooklyn's Colored Maid Had Been Locked Up for the Night.

Miss May Brooklyn, the actress, who played leading parts in Salvini's company two years ago, has been ill for some time and confined to her rooms at 250 West Fifty-first street. On Thursday she discharged her colored maid, Lizzie Butler, and a few hours after the girl had left Miss Brooklyn found that a gold pin, a diamond brooch, three silver spoons, and several smaller articles were missing from her room. She had a policeman arrest the girl, who denied having stolen the jewels, and asked permission to go into the room and try to find them. She was permitted to make a search, but the articles did not appear. Lizzie was taken to the station house. She spent the night at the Gerry Society's rooms. That night Miss Brooklyn found the jewels in their accustomed place.

"I am sure the girl put them back when she went into the room," Miss Brooklyn said yesterday, in the Yorkville Court. She withdrew the complaint, and Lizzie was discharged.

"I will sue her for this," the girl said, as she left the court.

CAPT. PEIRCE IN THE WAY.

What a Happy Clerical Blunder that Was About Election Time!

The Civil Service Board began, the first week in October, to hold examinations for Custom House inspectors. About ninety men applied for examination. The Board examined forty on the first day, and then adjourned for several days. By "a clerical blunder" the second batch of applicants got the same set of papers as the first batch. Capt. Peirce, "the rebel" of the Board, as some of the G. A. R. men call him, has filed a protest against the examination of the second batch of applicants. The whole matter has been referred to Washington for a decision.

The Red Wing's Crew May All Be Drowned.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 23.—The schooner Red Wing of Noank, Conn., went to pieces today on the Delaware shore below Lewes. She was beached during the storm last night. It is thought the entire crew is lost. Two bodies have been picked up on the beach. The Red Wing was built in 1860 at Noank, and her home port is Stonington.

Only two hours and forty-five minutes to Albany by Empire State Express. New York Central's new train. Start trip Oct. 26—Adv.

BLAINE FIRE REKINDLING.

REPORTS OF HIS IMPROVED HEALTH ENCOURAGE HIS FRIENDS.

Congressman Milliken Says if the Nomination for President Comes to Blaine He Will Accept It, and that His Family Are Not Opposed to It—Lively Interest in Washington, Especially at the White House, Regarding Blaine's Condition.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 23.—The Hon. Seth L. Milliken, Congressman from the Third district, returned home on Saturday from a visit to Augusta. While there he called on Mr. Blaine and spent some time in his company. Mr. Milliken says that Mr. Blaine has fully recovered. He never saw him looking better. His eyes are bright and the old color has returned, and he presents his old-time appearance. Mr. Milliken referred to the Presidential question, and told Mr. Blaine that the country was for him, and that all he had to do was to keep still and the boys would do the fighting.

"Do you think so?" said Mr. Blaine.

"Yes," said Mr. Milliken. "The sentiment of the country is pouring toward you with the force of the Niagara."

While Mr. Blaine did not say so, Mr. Milliken is of the opinion, based upon actual observation, that while Mr. Blaine will do nothing in the matter, if the nomination comes to him he will accept. Mr. Milliken also learns that Mr. Blaine's family is not opposed to his taking the nomination, as has been announced.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Secretary Blaine is expected here to-morrow. No one in Washington is awaiting the arrival of the Secretary of State with more anxiety than Benjamin Harrison. It is quite probable that he will be the first person to welcome Mr. Blaine back to the capital, and while clasping his hand make a careful examination of his physical condition.

Mr. Blaine's friend Joe Manley said in Washington a few days ago that Mr. Blaine was well, that he is not a Presidential candidate, but that he might become one if "the people" showed a unanimous inclination to place him in nomination. There is no indication in Washington that the masses of the Republican party are not now fully as enthusiastic for Mr. Blaine as they have been for the past year. It is true that early in the summer, when the reports that he was in a dying state were sent broadcast over the country, many of the men who had been the loudest shouters for Blaine were compelled to admit that they could not make a candidate out of a physical wreck, and for the past two months there has been, as a consequence, less Blaine talk than before. Now, however, if Mr. Blaine, by returning to Washington and taking up the State Department work, shows to the people of this country that he is again his old self and ready to assume the premiership of the Harrison Administration in fact as well as in name, the Blaine fire will be rekindled in a day and Blaine's name will again be on the lips of all Republicans.

It is this state of things that gives alarm to Benjamin Harrison. He knows that he has a chance for renomination if the Secretary of State is out of the way, and that otherwise he has no chance. There has been for a year the utmost jealousy of the State Department exhibited by the inmates of the White House, and everybody there, from the President down to the popular typewriter, knows that the shadow of Blaine is the cloud that overhangs the happiness of the Harrison family, and that sooner or later the storm will burst. The President, of course, has been very circumspect in his treatment of Mr. Blaine, and, as far as outward appearances go, the relations between the State Department and the White House are of the most amicable character. President Harrison is a shrewd man in many ways, and he is fully aware of all phases of the political situation, and he knows exactly what effect upon his administration the return of Mr. Blaine will have. He knows that if Blaine is a candidate before the next Republican Convention he will not be, and he knows, moreover, that if Blaine is out of it and is inclined to turn over what strength he can to him there is a fighting chance for his renomination.

Not a soul in Washington to-day can hence can be found in Washington to-day who knows, or even professes to know, what Blaine's intentions are. The reports as to his regained health are doubted in many quarters, chiefly for the reason that if Blaine were again a well man he would not be compelled, after recuperating for four months at the seashore, to occupy three entire days in a journey from Augusta to Washington, a trip that ordinarily requires about sixteen hours. It would not be fair, of course, to say that Harrison will be disappointed to-morrow, when he takes Blaine by the hand, to find that the Secretary of State is not the vigorous, fiery, enthusiastic Blaine of old; yet he will be able to judge by a moment's glance whether he is or not likely to stand between him and a second nomination for the Presidency.

Aside from the consideration as to the health of Mr. Blaine, the President consoles himself with the reflection that the Secretary of State cannot, in common fairness, allow his intentions to remain much longer a secret. If he is to be a rival of the President seven months hence in the nominating convention of his party, he must very soon make that fact known by resigning from the Cabinet. There is at present no indication that the Secretary intends to take such a course as this, and if he takes up the work of the State Department with an appearance of being determined to supervise it to the end of the term, the President will have renewed hope that Mr. Blaine not only will not attempt to block his plans, but that he will lend his powerful support to his candidacy, if, therefore, Mr. Blaine appears to the President to be in sound physical condition when he returns to-morrow, and gives no sign of his intention to leave the Cabinet, the President will undoubtedly accept the situation, as an announcement that Joe Manley was right in stating Blaine's position, and he will look about him for some device which he will use to force Blaine to show his hand.

BAD DEMOCRATS, THEY CRY.

Pennsylvania Republicans Kicking Up Dust to Shield Boyer and McCamant.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 23.—Senator Gahen, leader of the Republican side in the Pennsylvania Senate, surprised that body to-day by presenting a petition from the citizens of York county asking for an investigation of the charges of the conspiracy against certain Aldermen and magistrates of that county, and, if reasonable cause exists, to address the Governor, recommending their removal. The petition sets forth that Aldermen and magistrates of that county have been charged with the same practices as those of Philadelphia, conspiring to cheat and defraud the county by encouraging frivolous and groundless charges, creating litigation, then discharging the accused and putting the costs on the county; also that the mercantile appraisers have been assessing persons not subject to assessment and charging fees. It is urged that Alderman Keech be required to appear before the Senate and answer the charges made against all of them.

The petition is signed by fifteen of the most prominent citizens of York, including well-known business men and manufacturers of both political parties. York county is one of the bulwarks of Democracy in Pennsylvania, and a Republican Senator from an adjoining county presented the petition, which has been referred to Gov. Pattison. The Governor has asked for further information, and the Senate has adjourned until Monday.

The New Appraiser's Stores.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—Supervising Architect Edbrooke will visit New York to-morrow to complete arrangements for the removal of the buildings now used for appraisers' stores in the area bounded by Christopher, Washington, Barrow, and Greenwich streets. With this end in view he proposes to advertise these buildings for sale and prompt removal by their purchasers, so that the site may be cleared off by the opening of spring. Meanwhile plans and specifications will be prepared in the architect's office for a new structure to occupy the entire area, which embraces 5,250 square feet. Work will be begun just as soon as the necessary excavating is made, and it is the expectation that the new appraisers' stores will be ready for occupancy within a year.

Russian and Turkish Baths.

These baths are the best cure for colds and the rheumatic ailments that fret almost every one at this season. All that is needed is intelligent supervision to adapt the many features of the bath to the bather's particular condition. At the Lafayette Place Baths this is done with practical care, and the bath becomes not only a remedy, but a luxury. Go to the Lafayette Place Bath to cure your cold, and you will feel well every time you bathe another before you go again. 18 Lafayette place, see block east of Broadway.

BECAUSE THEY WERE AMERICANS.

Capt. Schley's Report of the Attack Upon the Baltimore's Sailors.

SANTIAGO DE CHILI, Oct. 23.—United States Minister Egan has received from Capt. Schley of the United States steamer Baltimore a full report of the recent attack on the Baltimore's sailors. The report shows the attack to have been brutal and cowardly, and to have been made because the men were Americans. Mr. Egan will present the matter to his Government, but will not make formal demands upon the Chilian Government until he hears from the State Department.

The Chilian Government has informed Mr. Egan that safe conducts will not be issued for the refugees now in the United States Legation. The supposed ground for this refusal is that the men are criminals. Mr. Egan continues to demand safe conducts for the men. The question now appears far from settlement.

MIRAGE CAUSES A SHIPWRECK.

The Island of St. Croix Seemed 20 Miles Away to the Steadfast's Skipper.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23.—A mirage in the Carribean Sea was the cause of the total loss of the new American barkentine Steadfast, while bound from Port of Spain to Philadelphia with a cargo of street-paving asphalt. She was wrecked several weeks ago, but the crew only recently reached here on their way home from the Island of St. Croix, the scene of the disaster. The Captain had never before made a voyage, and cost her owners nearly $40,000.

When the Steadfast sighted the lof