CLEVER FORGER STODDARD.

THE HUDSON COUNTY JAIL HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Establishing Connections Outside for the Receipt of Money—Little Doubt That He Wrote the Winnie Davis Letters.

Superintendent Smith, Chief Murphy, and the Jersey City detectives are making new discoveries daily as to the crooked work of Edward L. Stoddard, the forger who is in the Hudson county jail awaiting trial. He seems to have been carrying on just as extensive a business since he has been in jail as he did before, and his repeated failures have not discouraged him. THE SUN published a story yesterday of his bold attempt to swindle Dr. William M. Polk of this city and Dr. Polk's sister, Mrs. Deas.

Chief Murphy has now obtained evidence which convinces him that Stoddard is the author of the "Winnie Davis" letters.

The forger has also been writing in other directions. Three months ago Thomas J. Davis, a locomotive engineer from Gordonsville, Va., was arrested in Jersey City for being drunk, and Justice Davis committed him to the county jail for thirty days. There he met Stoddard, and the latter at once began to cultivate his acquaintance. Stoddard soon became acquainted with Davis's family history. He learned that Davis had a wealthy brother, R. C. Davis, and a sister named Mrs. Margaret R. Brock living in Gordonsville. Mrs. Andrews of 215 St. Paul's avenue was an occasional visitor at the jail. She went there to see her father, William Iler, who was awaiting trial on a charge of grand larceny. Stoddard managed to make her acquaintance and enlist her sympathy by his plausible stories. At his request Mrs. Andrews consented to receive any letters which might come to her house for Thomas J. Davis, and turn them over to Stoddard. Then Stoddard wrote this letter to Mrs. Brock:

"JERSEY CITY, N. J., Oct. 21, 1891.

"DEAR MADAM: I write you in behalf of your brother Thomas, who is just recovering from a terrible attack of the tremens, the result of a protracted spree. He is in a frightful condition. He tried to commit suicide by jamming his head against the wall, and as a result his head is a mass of bruises, and he is black and blue clear down to his shoulders. Both eyes are black, and he is hardly rational yet, though he is improving and will soon be out, though he cannot work or go abroad, as his damaged appearance will not permit. He is without money, and at his request I ask you to send him $25 or $50 at your earliest convenience. Do not send registered letter, as this will necessitate his going to the Post Office, and he cannot go abroad for the present. Send either bank draft or money in envelope.

"When you write him speak encouragingly and do beg of him to cease the damnable stuff that has killed so many noble men and which will surely end his days if he continues. Another spree may do it. I pity him from the bottom of my heart. He is gentlemanly, pleasant-spoken, and might be a useful man and a good Christian. I have interested myself in him and develop traits that be worthy of his giving up drinking, as this is his only failing, but it is an awful one. He wanted to write himself, but was in no condition. I thought at one time that erysipelas might set in and destroy him, and I was anxious to know where his people lived.

"He will, as soon as he gets his next pay, send you the money you loan him. Trusting that you will write him at once and respond generously to his needs, I am, yours very truly,

"MRS. ELLEN M. HUNT."

"P. S.—Direct your letters to him: 'Thomas Jackson Davis, 215 St. Paul's avenue, Jersey City, N. J., care of Mrs. Andrews.'"

Mrs. Brock failed to respond to this urgent appeal, but Stoddard was not discouraged. He tried a new scheme. He wrote to a friend in Brooklyn telling him that he expected a letter from Virginia addressed in the friend's care to Davis, and he asked his friend to bring it to him in the county jail. Then in the name of Mrs. Hunt he wrote another letter to Mrs. Brock setting forth in stronger terms the pitiable condition of her brother, Thomas J. Davis, and begging her for God's sake to hasten to his relief. He also asks that either she or her brother, R. C. Davis, take a trip North and assist in putting their unfortunate brother on his feet. All that was needed was $1,300, as the writer had enlisted a friend in Brooklyn in his behalf, and that friend was willing to take him into partnership in a profitable business, but a little capital was needed. "Mrs. Hunt" would be willing to advance the funds herself, but her money was tied up in a bank in Demopolis, Ala., and she could not get at it readily. If Mrs. Brock or R. C. Davis found it inconvenient to come North the difficulty could be overcome by sending on the money and taking her note for it. Here is a copy of the note:

DEMOPOLIS, ALA., Nov. 16, 1891.

Pront A Robertson, bankers. Pay to Margaret R. Brock, or order, thirteen hundred dollars. $1,300. ELLEN M. HUNT.

The letter fills eight pages closely written on both sides. To provide for the possibility of R. C. Davis coming North "Mrs. Hunt" wrote him that his brother was in prison, and could not be seen, but he could transact his business with the man in Brooklyn who was to be Thomas's partner.

The name of the Brooklyn man is withheld by the police for the present, but Chief Murphy has a letter of instructions written to him by Stoddard in his proper name. In it he says:

"Should these parties come and you fail to attend to the business properly, I would never forgive you, as you would send me to prison flying, depriving me of the money which will save me. Attend to it in a good business way. Talk up your business to R. C. Davis, and sell him of your good income. $7,000 per annum. Take the $1,200 he is ordered to pay to you. The whole matter is a scheme to help me on the part of a good woman. Better lay around here for the next two days. You can make more money by attending to this. We are safe. For God's sake do it well, first getting your lesson well learned. If this thing works, I will give you $100 for your kindness."

Two things prevented this scheme from working. Mrs. Brock suspected something wrong, and the Brooklyn man refused to act the role assigned to him. A close watch is now being kept on Stoddard to see that he sends no more swindling letters out of the jail.

FATHER KIRWAN'S THREE SHOTS

Fired at Dead of Night to Prevent the Erection of a Trolley Pole.

Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning, residents in the neighborhood of Mill and North Clinton streets, East Orange, were aroused by three pistol shots followed by angry voices, and on all sides windows were thown up and eager inquiries made. Naturally, it was thought that the shots were fired at burglars, but it was quickly learned that the cause of the commotion was a row between the Rev. Father Kirwan of St. Mary's R. C. Church and a gang of men engaged in erecting a pole in front of the church property for the electric railroad between Orange and Newark.

Father Kirwan was opposed to having the pole put there, and several weeks ago, when the men dug a hole at the curb line and were about to put up a pole, he most energetically objected, and succeeded in driving the men away. This place was then left vacant, and the rest of the line was completed to West Orange. The pole had to go up, however, to make the line complete, and the contractors decided that the priest should wake up some morning and find it there. The time chosen to put it up was 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and the men were instructed to work in such perfect quiet as not to disturb the peaceful slumbers of the priest. The hole was dug without disturbing him, but when the men tried to raise the pole they made too much noise, and before it was fairly up Father Kirwan appeared at a window in his nightshirt, and after ordering the men away, fired three shots from a revolver. One of the men in the gang said that he heard the whistle of a bullet as it passed his head, and he ran away. The others were paniestricken for a moment, but returned to the work and got the pole in place while the priest changed his weapon and poured upon them a volley of words. The words did no more execution than his bullets. Father Kirwan said afterward that he fired in the air to scare the men away. No complaint was made to the police by either side, and the pole is in place in front of the site which Father Kirwan has selected for a new church.

Metuchen has a Peeping Tom.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Dec. 1.—Metuchen has a peeping Tom who has been annoying and frightening families in the village lately. Mr. Lunday, a New York business man, when he comes home taps on the window of his house to let his folks know he has arrived, and then rings the bell. The other night Mrs. Lunday heard a tap, and upon looking out of the window she saw a stranger. She was much frightened, and ran to another window and called out to a neighbor, Mr. Laforge, but the men folks were away. Finally the man went away. Afterward he went to the window of a house and looked in at Mrs. Henry Bennett, whom he frightened badly. Leaving there, he disturbed Mrs. Eugene Crowell at her house in Centre street.

Next he flattened his nose on a window at Mr. Graves's residence. Miss Lillian Graves saw him, and quickly fastened the doors and put out the lights. Afterward he tried to enter other houses, but failed. The same man, who is described as being well dressed, of smooth-shaven face, has also frightened the family of Judge Freeman.

THE M'KINLEY ACT CASES.

Argument Before the Supreme Court on the Question of Constitutionality.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The United States Supreme Court continued to-day the hearing of the three suits brought by New York and Chicago importers to test the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act. John P. Wilson, representing Marshall Field & Co., closed the opening argument for the importers, maintaining that the whole act was vitiated by the omission of the tobacco rebate section. He illustrated his position by supposing that the free sugar clause had been omitted and asking if the sugar bounty clause would in such an event have been held to be legal. He also contended that the rate of duties had been affected by the sugar bounty provision.

Justice Harlan asked how he had ascertained this fact. Mr. Wilson replied that he had ascertained it from the act itself, which was passed for the purpose of reducing the revenues of the Government. Free sugar had cut off $60,000,000, and the bounties to be paid from customs duties were intended as a protection to the producers who had to compete against free sugar.

Justice Gray inquired where was the difference between the constitutionality of a protective tariff and of a bounty. Mr. Wilson found the difference in the fact that a protective tariff came under the clause of the Constitution giving Congress the right to regulate commerce with foreign nations, while the only authority which could be claimed for the bounty system was the general welfare clause.

There was a cross-fire of questions and answers between the Justices and counsel about the general welfare clause. Justice Field wished to know if weight should not be attached to the practice of a century. Mr. Wilson thought the question had never been passed on. Justice Bradley asked if attempts had been made to destroy legislation based on the general welfare clause. He inquired if the codfish act passed for the benefit of New England fishermen, to put them on an even basis with the French and English, had not been passed under the general welfare clause of the Constitution. Justice Harlan cited the recent fortifications appropriation act passed for the purpose of encouraging gun steel manufacture in the United States, and asked if Congress could give bounties to gun manufacturers why not to sugar producers. Mr. Wilson, however, did not admit that these cases were analogous to that of direct payment for the simple production of an article.

Solicitor-General Taft then followed on behalf of the United States. He directed his attention to the omission of the tobacco rebate section, and his line of argument was that it would not do for the court to go behind the enrolled act. When they examined the journal they would find no record of the act itself and the court would have to supplement the record by parol evidence, which was conflicting.

Attorney-General Miller argued on the bounty and reciprocity features. He maintained the full right of Congress under the general welfare clause to pass a bounty act. It was the duty of Congress in his opinion to build up our industries so as to be independent of the world in time of need. In time of peace the Government could get everything, but in time of war it could not. In time of peace the South had devoted itself to cotton and corn and had prospered, but when the war came the South found that it would have been to its advantage to have fostered its industries so that it would not have been compelled to buy abroad. The power granted to Congress under the general welfare clause was absolute and was not reviewable by this tribunal or any other tribunal on earth. The general welfare power was as absolute as that of the common defence or naval power. Suppose Congress directed the building of an ancient Greek Trireme, would anybody says this court could review and nullify that determination?

If the power had been given to Congress, the means were certainly in the discretion of Congress, unless it used means which this court could say, as a judicial matter, were not means designed to the end. A case might possibly arise in which the court could interpose. Congress might, under the general welfare clause, appropriate money for the building of an immense cathedral in this city. The court might, perhaps, say that was not a means designed to the end—the general welfare.

The Attorney-General instanced the homestead, depredation, and other laws passed under the "general welfare" authority, and added that the last Congress had passed a law which, from the records in his office, he could say would call for an enormous appropriation on account of Indian depredations.

The Attorney-General devoted his review of the reciprocity objections of counsel to citations of decisions of the courts running through almost a century in which had been delegated to the President the power to say when discriminating duties should be imposed.

Stephen G. Clark of New York argued that the court had a right to consider whether or not the bill signed by the President was the bill, neither more nor less, that Congress had passed. He said it was not necessary to take parol evidence to show that section 30 had been omitted, and he produced a book containing a record of bills passed, kept in the Clerk's office of the House, to show that a certain amendment, whose number was noted in the journal of the House, was really section 30.

Attorney-General Miller asked if there was a law for the keeping of that book, and when Mr. Clark said he was not informed on that point the Attorney-General retorted that unless there was such a law the book had no more weight than a newspaper publication.

The argument will be closed to-morrow by Mr. Clark.

THEY DID NOT LYNCH HIM.

Bissow Sentenced to State Prison for Twenty-one Years.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 1.—When Charles Bissow, a worthless person whose career has been almost continuously one of crime, was arraigned in the police court yesterday on a charge of assaulting little Blanche Staten he pleaded guilty and also confessed that about a year ago he had assaulted Daisy Wright, 5 years old, a crime that caused great excitement at the time, especially as her assailant was neither arrested nor known. His last crime of this kind was committed last Saturday, when he took the little Staten girl, aged 7, from the company of her brother by threats, forced her to go into a freight car with him, and there committed indignities from which the child will not soon recover.

About 11 o'clock last night a mob of 100 men, poorly organized and under no discipline or leadership, went to the county jail and broke open the outer door with a crowbar. The first of the iron doors leading into the cell room was also forced, and then but one door remained between them and Bissow. The Sheriff and his assistant, who were alone in the jail, managed to hide the keys. The mob was so badly organized and worked so slowly that before they could get to the man whose life they sought a general alarm had been given and the police began to arrive at the jail.

Finally one of the leaders secured the keys, but was prevented from entering the prisoner's cell through fear of being locked in by the great door. The police at last arrived in sufficient numbers to completely overawe the mob, and they gradually dispersed.

Two separate crowds had been organized to meet at the jail and hang Bissow at a given time, but on account of a misunderstanding one failed to arrive and the other was disconcerted by their absence. This morning Bissow was sentenced to twenty-one years in the penitentiary.

THE MURDER OF MRS. GREGORY.

Arrest of Frederick McGuire and His Mistress—Brazington's Confession.

MIDDLETOWN, Dec. 1.—A despatch received here this afternoon by Assistant District Attorney Powelson announces the capture last night, near Galeton, Pa., of Frederick McGuire and his reputed mistress, Mrs. Sarah A. Brown, who are accused of the murder of Mrs. Amelia J. Gregory. The capture was effected by Policemen Vail and Barrett of the Middletown force. The prisoners were found in a logging camp in the Potter county woods, where McGuire had obtained work. After the capture had been effected the officers secured important evidence against them. The accused submitted quietly to arrest and they waived the formalities of a requisition and started for this city with the officers. They will reach here to-morrow morning.

Warren Brazington, the accomplice and informer, continues his confessions, and says that he and McGuire have long been partners in burglaries and thefts and other crimes. He now confesses that they were the burglars who robbed the Crystal Run station house of the Ontario and Western Railroad last June, and that the 32-calibre pistol which McGuire used in the murder of Mrs. Gregory was one of the articles stolen on that occasion. Mrs. Brown is devoted to her surly and vicious companion. In testifying at the inquest she betrayed the utmost anxiety to shield him from suspicion in connection with the crime. She described him as a kind, good man, incapable of harming any one.

Consolidation of Brewing Companies.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—The formal transfer of the Val Blatz Brewing Company's plants in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Denver was made yesterday to the United States Brewing Company of Chicago. The sale was practically consummated six months ago, and the transfer was made at Denver, Col., yesterday for the nominal consideration of $10. The United States Brewing Company, which is an English-American corporation, with a capitalization of about $10,000,000, immediately gave a mortgage for $8,500,000 to cover the purchase money.

GALLIVAN ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Some Conflicting Evidence as to the Shooting of Cummings—A Picturesque Witness.

The trial of Michael J. Gallivan, proprietor of the Excelsior Stables at 121 West Forty-fifth street, for murder in the second degree, was begun yesterday. Gallivan is charged with killing James Cummings, formerly a stableman in his employ, on last Christmas. At the same time he shot Edward Hurley, a stableman, and Hurley was in the hospital for four weeks, but recovered, and was the first witness for the people yesterday.

He testified that he is a coachman for Lawyer William Kemp at Tuxedo Park. He had worked for Gallivan as a stableman, and on Christmas he went to Gallivan's stable to collect $7 that Gallivan owed him. Gallivan said to him, "Get out of here, or I'll put you out," and seized a cane and chased him into the street. About two squares from the stable he met Cummings, and they went back to the stable together. Cummings asked for money that Gallivan owed him, and Gallivan attempted to put him out. There was a struggle, and Gallivan shot Cummings dead. Turning to the witness, Gallivan shot him in the throat.

Thomas Fay, chair caner, of 172 West Forty-eighth street, testified that he was passing Gallivan's stable at the time of the shooting. The stable doors were wide open. He saw Gallivan with a pistol in his hand, and heard him say to Cummings, "I'll shoot." "Then he did shoot," the witness went on, "and I saw Cummings jump about five feet into the air and drop on the floor, stone dead."

In his opening for the defence, Lawyer Howe said that he would prove that Hurley and Cummings entered the stable just as Gallivan was going out to a neighboring restaurant for his dinner, and both of them attacked him, Cummings using a bale stick that had been used in the stable to keep the doors open. Hurley used an iron bar. They beat Gallivan unmercifully, breaking three of his ribs and his nose and knocking out several of his teeth, which were found on the floor in the stable after the fight. They knocked Gallivan down, and while he was down and being beaten, believing that he was in imminent danger of death at their hands, he produced his pistol.

Frederick Ethier, hackman, of 423 West Forty-second street, the first witness for the defence, testified that on Christmas afternoon he met Cummings, who was intoxicated, near the stable, and he said he was going to "do" Gallivan. A little while afterward, Ethier testified, he met Gallivan walking and told him of Cummings's threat.

Thomas Bennett, hack driver, of 236 East Seventy-fifth street, appeared on the witness stand with his head and face completely wrapped in bandages. He said he had had two "scraps" in a Third avenue saloon. He testified to seeing Cummings and Hurley beating Gallivan on Christmas Day, one with a bale stick and the other with a wrench.

"Well, Mr. Bennett, won't you kindly tell us why you are done up so tightly in bandages this beautiful Christmas morning?" Mr. Wellman asked on cross-examination.

"Well, sir," replied Bennett, sullenly. "I had two accidents. I was in a saloon on Third avenue with a gent I had a-cabbing around, and the gent w s well heeled with fifty-dollar notes and was spending his money, and the bartender was a-throwing them at me twenty-dollar bills instead of fifties, and I told him I would not have none of that business with any gent of mine, and we scrapped and he kicked me in the throat. Then I was a-cabbing another gent, and I went into a saloon kept by a man named Wynn, in Fifty-third avenue, and a man named Payne I suffered with my gent, and he and I had another scrap, and I got done up and my head was swelled."

After several witnesses had testified to the circumstances of the shooting and to Gallivan's character and peaceable disposition, Lawyer Howe offered in evidence a photograph of Gallivan, which he claimed was taken two days after the shooting, showing his bruised and bleeding condition at that time. Mr. Wellman objected to the introduction of the photograph, and Recorder Smyth excluded it. Lawyer Howe will call for the defence to-day three physicians to testify to Gallivan's alleged injuries.

DEAD IN THEIR APARTMENTS.

Mrs. Barr Dressed for the Street When Her Husband Killed Her—His Suicide.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Dec. 1.—George E. Barr, proprietor of the Hotel Warwick, was found dead this morning on the floor of the sitting room of his private apartments on the second floor of the hotel, which he occupied with his wife. In a chair close by was the dead body of his wife. Both were shot, and the weapon with which the deed was committed was on the floor under a chair and near Mr. Barr's right hand. The supposition is that Mr. Barr shot and killed his wife and then killed himself. Both appeared to have died instantly.

Mrs. Barr was half reclining in a large easy chair. She was fully dressed in street costume. Her hat was on her head and she wore her street coat. Her gloves were lightly held between the fingers of her left hand. She seemed to have just come from an entertainment and had dropped into a chair before removing her wraps. The bullet entered the face near the mouth.

About 9:30 o'clock this morning Thomas Park, who has been connected with Mr. Barr in the hotel business, and has been an inmate of the hotel for some time, went to Mr. Barr's rooms to talk to him of matters connected with the hotel. He knocked lightly on the door which opened into a private hallway, and which stood partially open. He received no response, and being on intimate terms with Mr. Barr, felt no hesitation about stepping in. As he entered he cried out, "George." He received no response. There was a peculiar stillness about the rooms. Park quickly reached the door that led to the sitting room of the apartments, and a glance showed him the state of affairs.

Park ran to the office and notified the police by telephone. A messenger was also sent to F. C. Barr, the father of the dead man. The other relatives were quickly notified and in a short time they were at the hotel. Inspector Hadd was sent by Marshal Southmayd to stand guard at the door until the remains were viewed by Medical Examiner Beck. No note was found anywhere that would indicate the probable cause of the deed.

Some of the people in the hotel reported this morning that they had heard unusual noises in the Barr apartments during the night, but nothing was known till this morning. Mrs. Barr's maiden name was Miss Mary Ashley, and she was the daughter of Mrs. E. E. Annable. A sister of Mrs. Barr is the wife of J. H. Foulds, Jr., of Boston, formerly of this city. Mr. Foulds is now in the auditor's office of the Boston and Albany Railroad in Boston. The Ashley family were formerly residents of West Springfield. When Mr. Barr and Miss Ashley were married the wife had considerable money. Barr was supposed not to be doing very well in the hotel business, and the couple are reported to have had frequent rows because the wife refused to furnish him money. It is supposed that the murder followed a refusal to comply with a request for funds. Barr had the reputation of being dissipated.

SO THEY COULD GET MARRIED.

The Reason Given for the Murder of Luigi Francalosa in Brooklyn.

The trial of Jeremiah Cotto for the murder of Luigi Francalosa was resumed yesterday in Brooklyn. Nicolo Ferri testified that while he was shaving Cotto in Raymond street jail on the day following his arrest he asked him why he had murdered Francalosa and the reply was: "His wife told me to kill him so that we could get married." Joseph Bagnarello, an attaché of the District Attorney's office, testified: "I went to the jail by the request of Police Superintendent Campbell. I found Policeman Trepani, who speaks Italian, with Cotto. I do not think that Cotto knew that I also understood and spoke Italian. Cotto told Trepani that he and Francalosa had left their home at 11 o'clock and went toward Fort Hamilton intending to get some potatoes and cabbages from a farm. Francalosa carried a bag and Cotto a handkerchief. They quarrelled as to who should carry the bag when they were coming back, and Francalosa struck Cotto and threw a stone at him. Cotto then drew a knife and stabbed his companion. When he got home he told Mrs. Francalosa about the affair, and she asked him whether he had killed her husband. He replied: 'I don't know: he fell.' Cotto said that Mrs. Francalosa then took the bloody knife from him and said, 'Well, if you haven't killed him I will when he comes home.' To the question, 'Why did you kill Francalosa?' he replied, 'We wanted to get married,' and he merely shrugged his shoulders when asked how he could marry when he had a wife and three children in Italy."

The prosecution rested yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Francalosa was not put on the stand because she is under indictment for complicity in the murder. She says Cotto tried to get her to poison her husband.

One More Attempt to Save Loppy.

Lawyer Howe said yesterday that he intended to apply for a writ of habeas corpus for the production of Martin D. Loppy before the Supreme Court on Friday, on the ground that he is illegally detained and deprived of his liberty. Loppy is under sentence of death by electricity in the week beginning Dec. 7.

Play "Impossible Abroad,"
The popular new game of travel.—Adv.

STRUCK BY A TRIPLE WAVE.

THE SCHOONER BRADLEY FOUNDERS AND SKIPPER LEO ALONE SURVIVES.

For Half a Day He Clung to the Wheel House Cover and was Buffeted About by the Big Seas—Rescued by a Spanish Trader and Taken to the Canaries.

Probably no Yankee skipper alive has had a more remarkable experience in cyclonic seas than Capt. John H. Leo of the three-masted schooner William H. Bradley, which foundered off Cape Charles with eight men on Oct. 10. The plucky skipper spun the yarn of the loss of the Bradley yesterday to a company of reporters.

The crew consisted of nine men, including the lucky skipper. The William H. Bradley sailed from Charleston on Oct. 5. She ran into a hurricane off the capes on Oct. 9, and was hove to under double-reefed spanker and main trysail. Capt. Leo, in his sea life of twenty years, had often, in fore-and-afters of less stability, ridden out cyclones of greater fury. The Bradley made splendid weather of it, gracefully quartering the mighty seas, up to 2½ o'clock on the afternoon of Oct. 10. The gripes of the long boat on the port quarter got loose, and Capt. Leo ordered his men, all of whom, except the colored cook, were on deck, to make the boat fast. While they were thus engaged, not dreaming of danger, the skipper saw a lofty sea rise on the port or weather bow. It was undoubtedly a cumulative wave. It had three distinct crests, and was practically three big waves merged into one. The highest crest towered above the schooner's crosstrees.

Capt. Leo saw that the chances of the schooner's recovering in time to ride the colossal wave were mighty slim. He ran to the port rail, dodged under it, and grasped one of the davits of the long boat. As he did so the triple wave fell on the deck. But for the protection of the rail the skipper's brains would have been dashed out. The schooner was driven on her beam ends, her crosstrees dipping into the seas.

Every man aboard except the Captain had been swept away. The Captain looked about him and saw that the vessel was going down. He sprang clear of the rail into the water and grasped a pair of steps. He paddled out of the range of the vortex that he knew the schooner would soon create in her plunge to destruction. He saw the colored cook clinging to a half of the small boat, which had been split in two. Just then the skipper was rolled under by a wave. When he came to the surface again he saw nothing of the cook. The schooner vanished within a few minutes of the time she was overwhelmed by the great wave.

Capt. Leo had on his rubber coat and boots when he jumped overboard. He got rid of them just after he found the steps, which he soon abandoned for the wheel house cover. This was about eight feet long and eighteen inches wide. He clasped his arms around it, letting the lower half of his body remain submerged. For nearly eleven hours, or up to 1 o'clock the next morning, he kept up a desperate fight against death. Every few minutes he was turned over and over by a cyclonic sea. He fainted once, fortunately retaining his hold on the wheel house cover. Now and then he got into comparatively smooth water and dozed from sheer exhaustion. He had been awake two nights before and could not overcome the desire to sleep.

He was aroused by the buffeting of the waves and a downpour of rain on his uncovered head. He saw sails far away when he rose on the crest of a wave. The twilight merged into darkness, and he still retained his clasp on the wheel-house cover. The rain ceased and the moon peeped at intervals between rifts in the clouds overhead.

At midnight he saw a bark to leeward laboring in the heavy seas under goose-winged fore and maintopsails and foresteysail. He sculled his raft down toward the bark and crossed almost under her bows. He was so faint that he could not halloo for help, but he groaned as loud as he could, and another man, on the bark, the old-fashioned Spanish trader Fama de Canarias, heard him. A man sprang into the mizzen rigging with a line, and as the bark got alongside of the Yankee skipper the Spaniard threw the line and the skipper caught it and clung to it for dear life. He was dragged aboard and put to bed, after being dosed with brandy and coffee. The joints of his arms were bleeding and his abdomen was badly swollen.

The bark was from New York, and had nearly a hundred passengers bound from Havana to the Canary Islands. They made a lion of the hardy American. The next day another cyclone came along and carried away nearly all the upper spars of the bark. She sprang aleak, and the passengers were nearly panic-stricken. Early in the morning, three days after his rescue, the Spaniard came within fifteen feet of being run down by a big clipper ship.

Capt. Leo was landed at Santa Cruz de la Palmas, in the Canary Islands, on Nov. 3. He says he was very shabbily treated by the American Consul there and at Teneriffe, whence he sailed for Havana. Mr. Williams, the Consul at Havana, Capt. Leo says, got him lodging at a dirty house in the filthiest quarter of the town, and then gave him a third class ticket to New York on the Orizaba. The skipper left the lodging house and got quarters with Capt. Fremont Cobb of the Yankee schooner Chas. J. Colwell. Through the kindness of the Orizaba's commander he got better accommodations than a third class ticket called for.

James Patchen, the mate of the Bradley, was a native of Maine. He had been in the deep sea service on a clipper before he shipped on the schooner. After his return from Charleston he intended to go immediately to Castine and marry his sweetheart, Miss Westcott. The day of the wedding had been set. George Sutton, the Bradley's second mate, was an Irishman, and belonged in Boston. Elijah Lovely, the steward, hailed from Charleston, where he leaves a family. There were five seamen. One, Henry Webster, was a Nova Scotian; another, Gustav Olsen, was a Swede, and the three others were Scandinavians.

HER CARGO SHIFTED.

The Freight Steamship France Puts Back on Her First Day Out.

The National line steamship France, which sailed on Sunday for London with a big cargo of grain and 575 head of cattle, returned yesterday with a heavy list to starboard. Capt. Foot reported that during a gale at 11 o'clock on Sunday night, eighty-eight miles east of Fire Island, the cargo of the steamship shifted immediately after she had been boarded by a big sea. She heeled at an angle of ten degrees, and the crests of innumerable seas broke over her starboard rail.

Efforts to right the ship were unavailing. The grain in the hold—stowed away in bulk—had evidently shifted.

Capt. Foot decided to put back. The France anchored off Liberty Island yesterday morning. She will probably resume her voyage after the trimmers put her cargo in proper shape.

Spread of Chinese Reform in the Post Office Department.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The Postmaster-General issued to-day an order extending the system of examinations for promotion, which has been in operation in the Post Office Department in Washington since July 1 last, to about fifty of the larger Post Offices in the country. The order will take effect on Dec. 31. All promotions in Post Offices having fifty or more officers, clerks, and employees will be made on the basis of an office record and an examination, and "upon merit and irrespective of every other consideration."

In each branch of the postal service in examinations of clerks for promotion, questions of a practical character will be asked. There will be established in each of the classified Post Offices a local examination Board, which will consist of not less than five employees of the Post Office, who are to be selected by the Postmaster, subject to the approval of the Postmaster-General. This Board, under the direction of the Postmaster, will supervise the office records of employees, and will conduct the examinations for the office in which they are employed. The examinations prescribed by the order will in all cases be competitive.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY aims, by careful selection, economy, and prudence, to reduce the actual cost of insurance to the lowest practicable point, and has never been surpassed in this respect.

Ratio of expenses of management to receipts since organization, 8.51 per cent.

The percentage of dividends to premiums which it has paid to its insured during the past twenty years is 34.31 per cent.

It has a surplus of assets, over and above all liabilities (by the highest legal standard) of over six millions of dollars.

PHILIP S. MILLER, General Agent
for New York City, Long Island, and New Jersey,
1 Wall St., New York City.

Backed up by a cash offer—the statements that are made by the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They say that their medicine will *cure*, perfectly and permanently, the worst case of Chronic Catarrh in the Head—that not only Catarrh itself, but all the troubles that come from it, and every thing catarrhal in its nature, are cured by the mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties of their remedy.

They can't say any more. Probably every medicine for Catarrh claims as much. But it's one thing to *promise* a cure—it's a very different thing to *perform* it. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy want to prove that they *mean* what they say. So they make this offer: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing, they'll pay you $500 in cash. You're sure of the money or a cure. Isn't such a medicine worth trying?

THWAITES RAN OFF WITH HIS NIECE.

Now His Niece is Married and His Wife has a Decree of Separation.

The proceedings before Justice Clement of the City Court in Brooklyn which resulted yesterday in the granting of a decree of separation to Winnifred Thwaites from George Thwaites brought out an interesting story. Before their marriage in 1886 Thwaites was a widower with four children and she was a widow with two children. Mrs. Thwaites had a little money, including $1,000 which came to her on a life insurance policy on her late husband. Mr. Thwaites borrowed $1,000 from his wife, started a manufactory, and thrived financially to such a degree that within three years he was estimated by a careful commercial agency to be worth $50,000. In 1889 Mr. Thwaites told his wife that a large legacy had been left to him in Australia and, drawing $7,000, started for England to consult a law firm. While in England he induced his niece to run off with him, and when he returned to this country he brought her with him and made her an inmate of his house. This was in the spring of 1890. The niece finally broke off her relations with Thwaites and, marrying, went West with her husband. This letter from Mr. to Mrs. Thwaites figured in the proceedings:

GEORGE: Pardon this scribble, but I just had to take the time when your wife was not looking. I am very sorry if I offended you in any way yesterday, but please don't talk to me any more about your love, as I can plainly see it has been all deception. You haven't any more love for me than for the woman you never seen. George, dear, I don't know how you would feel if you saw me go and kiss another man, so you ought to consider my feelings when I saw you walk so coaly out of the room this morning and kiss Jane. Just try to consider my feelings, if you have the least respect for me, but it does serve me right for trying to take a lawful married woman's husband. My dear George, don't think too hard of me, but I felt so bad I felt bound to write you this. I can't bear to see you look at any one else. So how am I to feel when I walk past me to the Windsor with your wife? The next time you are going to do it please don't do it before me. You talk about being broken hearted (mine is), but you never seed me cry over George. I have done wrongly by writing this I hope you will forgive me. I remain yours affectionately. POLLY.

In April of the present year Mr. Thwaites quietly sold out his interest in his business and returned to England. It was not until after he sent word back to his wife that he would never see her suffering any again, and would have nothing more to do with her, that she instituted the divorce proceedings. In addition to her decree Mrs. Thwaites has obtained judgment against her husband for the $1,000 with interest which she loaned him.

MUST RETURN THE BONDS.

The Manhattan Electric Light Company Can't Annex the Harlem So Easily.

On application of Levi L. Gans, who owns $15,000 in stock of the Harlem Lighting Company, Justice Lawrence of the Supreme Court yesterday directed Charles L. Bernheim, his son, Abram C. Bernheim; the Manhattan Electric Light Company, and others to return forth with $200,000 in bonds given by the Harlem to the Manhattan Company and to rescind the resolution by which they were transferred. The defendants will be punished for contempt of court unless they comply immediately.

The Harlem Lighting Company has a capital of $250,000 and a bonded debt of $75,000. The Manhattan Electric Light Company is capitalized at $1,500,000 and has a bonded debt of $900,000. The two plants are in the same premises and one bookkeeper has had charge of the accounts.

Charles L. Bernheim, Abram C. Bernheim, and their friends, who held a controlling interest in the Manhattan Company, also obtained a majority of the stock of the Harlem Company. Mr. Gans alleges that the Bernheims and others then entered on a conspiracy to merge the Harlem into the Manhattan Company. Circulars were issued inviting the stockholders of the Harlem to exchange their stock for Manhattan. Then notices were served, as alleged, that a judgment of $142,802.43 had been entered against the Harlem in favor of the Manhattan, and again inviting an exchange of stock. Mr. Gans, who alleges that this was the first information he and other Harlem stockholders had received of the judgment, began proceedings to set the judgment aside. The case was sent to William H. Willis as referee, and pending the hearing the defendants were enjoined from taking any proceedings in the matter of merging.

On motion of Charles L. Bernheim, it is alleged, the Harlem Company directors, after the injunction was granted, passed a resolution providing that $200,000 in bonds be transferred to the Manhattan Company. The transfer was made. Both acts, Justice Lawrence holds, were in violation of the injunction.

FIRES TO BE EXPLAINED.

One in Norfolk Street and One in Harlem—The Latter the Fourth of a Series.

Within the past six months four attempts have been made to burn down the tenement at 320 East 125th street. The building is a five-story brown-stone front house, with suites of rooms for three families on each floor. At present there are twelve families, averaging from four to five individuals each, in the house.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning Jacob Aldrich, a carpenter, who lives on the third floor, found the carpet blazing near the foot of the staircase leading to the fourth floor. He aroused the house, and the tenants extinguished the flames. They say there was a strong odor of kerosene.

None of the fires did much damage, but the Fire Marshal has been asked to investigate this last fire.

A puff of smoke, accompanied by a burst of flames, attracted the attention of Policeman Robert Henry yesterday afternoon to the third floor of the five-story tenement house, 141 Norfolk street. He called another policeman, and both ran up the stairs.

The officers found the door to the burning room locked and burst it open. The apartment was full of smoke, and the bed, sofa, and chairs, all in different parts of the room, were afire. The officers thought they detected the odor of kerosene. The apartments were occupied by Hyman Slymuck, a soda water vender, and it was learned that he had left the rooms only a few minutes before the discovery of the fire. The police notified the Fire Marshal.

The house contained eight Polish families, which, with their lodgers, numbered about fifty people.

Young Berliner's Suicide.

The reason young William Berliner poisoned himself in the presence of his mother, at 541 Fifth street on Monday night, appears to have been because he had married without the knowledge of his parents, and could not support his wife and her child by a first husband. Young Mrs. Berliner says he told her recently that his parents, although first opposed to it, had become reconciled to their marriage, and in proof of this showed her a check for $200 purporting to be signed by his mother, and brought home a lot of articles, which he said relatives had given to them. She subsequently learned that the check had been filled out by himself and that the alleged presents were purchased by him.

The widow for the second time is but 19.

A Norwegian Forger Arrested.

Carl Woxen, the Consul at this port for Norway and Sweden, received a cable despatch from his Government several days ago asking for the arrest of N. E. Rastad, a merchant of Aalesund, in Norway, who was believed to be on his way to America. He was charged with forging a draft for 2,500 crowns, about $1,000. Police Lieutenant Bank, Deputy Marshal Bernhard watched the incoming steamers, and yesterday arrested a man who arrived on Nov. 26 on the steamship Island of the Thingvalla line. The prisoner said he was Elias Ingebrigtsen, but when he was arraigned before Commissioner Shields he admitted that his name was Rastad, and agreed to go back to Norway.

TO BENEFIT JACK TAR.

The Navy Department to Push a Bill in Congress to Lighten His Burdens.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Among the recommendations to be made by Secretary Tracy in his annual report will be an endorsement of the efforts of the department to secure the enactment of legislation looking to promote the efficiency of the enlisted