A HILL AVALANCHE STARTED

SIXTY-NINE CAR LOADS OF NEW YORK DEMOCRATS FOR CHICAGO.

Twelve Hundred Tammany Men and 350 from Kings County, Representing the Solidest Democratic Vote in the United States—Only Nine Cars Ready for Kings.

Sixty-nine car loads of tried and true Democrats left this city in special trains for the Chicago Convention yesterday. Fifteen hundred Tammany Hall and Kings county Democrats will be poured into the Windy City this evening to tell the Democracy of the nation that the Democracy of the Empire State has but one choice for President, and that he is Senator David B. Hill.

The first half hundred of the Convention-bound Tammany men left the Grand Central Station in two special trains yesterday morning. It consisted of delegations from the

CONDUCTOR HARRY MINER.

Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Twenty-fourth Assembly districts. The men who have made many similar journeys had not hampered themselves with luggage, but were in light marching order, as becomes old campaigners. Négligé shirts, travelling caps, and dusters, with light gripsacks, completed the outfit of most of them. No badges were displayed, but there were plenty aboard the cars which will be displayed on the breasts of the braves before their arrival in Chicago. These are modest bits of red ribbon with the words "Tammany Hall" in nickel-plated letters attached. Warned by the sad experience of the Republican pilgrims to Minneapolis, the Tammanyites had provided an abundant store of provisions. True, the better part of the solid provisions consisted of ice, but it was explained that this made the liquid provisions more palatable. The smoking and toilet compartments of every car were filled with boxes, barrels, baskets, and tubs.

Provision has been made to replenish the stock at the several stopping places along the route, so that the travellers may not suffer as did their Republican friends.

The first section, which was in charge of Senator George W. Plunkitt, did not start until 9:40 o'clock, or forty minutes after schedule time. At that time there were still several boxes and barrels of refreshments for the Thirteenth district delegation on the platform, but it was all got aboard the moving train by a great deal of hustling on the part of Port Warden Louis Munzinger's men, and a congratulatory shout went up from the train as the last bit of precious baggage was safely stowed on the car platform.

Every man on the train was supplied with a ticket something less than two yards in length, with coupons which guaranteed him passage, meals, and lodging for the round trip. On Conductor Plunkitt's train were the delegations from the Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty-first districts, among whom were Port Warden Louis Munzinger, Ex-Judge Edward Browne, Chas. P. Anderson, A. E. Hull, Adolph Hermann, D. M. Simpson, Louis Bauer, Judge Fitzsimmons, ex-Assemblyman Stephen J. O'Hare, James P. Keating, Commissioner of Accounts Daly, ex-Senator John J. Cullen, Assemblyman D. F. Martin, Alderman Jacob C. Wund, ex-Aldermen Duffy and Farrell, Warden Fallon of the Tombs, Deputy City Chamberlain Campbell, Assistant District Attorney Unger, Tax Commissioner Feltner, J. C. G. Hupfel, Peter Seery, Michael Hartigan, Alderman Dooling, Robert Muir, ex-Alderman Hinckhoff, Patrick Traynor, William Byrne, William Winker, John McCue, Peter Brady, Judge Van Wyck, Thomas Leamy, Alderman Roche, J. Joseph Scully, John Adler, Max Ahles, William J. Delaney, Henry Stewart, Subway Commissioner Storm, Quarantine Commissioner Allen, Assistant District Attorney Weeks, William J. Duggett, John M. Tracy, Hugh Donnelly, and John Slattery.

The second section of the train, which like the first consisted of eleven Wagner sleeping cars, was scheduled to leave at 10 o'clock, but did not depart until forty minutes later. It was in charge of Police Justice Daniel F. McMahon, and was quite as well stocked with refreshments as the first. On it were the delegations from the Twelfth, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Twenty-fourth Assembly districts, and among its passengers were: Mayor's Confidential Clerk George E. Best, Police Inspector McAvoy, Warden Dunlap of Ludlow street jail, Alderman Harris, Assemblyman Connelly, William E. Stillings, Building Commissioner Brady, Wiskinkle Donnegan of the Tammany Society, Alderman Hart, Charities Commissioner Sheehy, Assemblyman O'Dair, Lawrence Delmour, Jacob Ruppert, Civil Justice McKean, Water Purveyor Burke, Police Justice Weldon, Assemblyman Webster, Alderman Bailey, Bernard J. Tinney, William H. McDonough, Thomas F. Gilroy, Jr., Daniel P. Hayes, Thomas J. Lynch, Coroner Shea, Peter De Lacy, Jacob Seabold, Assistant Fire Marshal Frank, ex-Alderman Moebus, James F. Bishop, and P. F. Kerrigan.

BOUND NOT TO BE LEFT.

Senator Jacob A. Cantor went with the Twenty-third district delegation as far as Albany, where he will remain during the Convention to attend to the duties of the Chief Executive of the State, as President pro tem. of the Senate, during the absence of Gov. Flower and Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan from the State.

The scenes at the Jersey City depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad preceding the departure of the six special Convention trains yesterday afternoon were much more lively and exciting than those attending the departure of the morning trains from the Grand Central. Besides the 700 Tammany Hall men who were gathered there there were 350 Kings county Democrats who were also en route to Chicago to lift up their voices for Hill and victory. There were bands of music, too, which enlivened the occasion with "Ta-ra-ra boom de ay" and other popular airs. Unlike the men from the other districts, those from below Fourteenth street had, in the case of many of the district delegations, made some attempt at uniforming themselves. Register Frank T. Fitzgerald's men had attired themselves in suits of black, crowned themselves with tall white hats, wore red boutonnières, and carried silk umbrellas. Fifty-two strong, with big Alderman Flynn towering high above little Supervisor Kenny of the 6th district, and led to the Excelsior brass band, they marched from the district headquarters at 8 Beach street to the Cortlandt street ferry. They had been preceded by Harry Miner's Eighth district delegation, each of whom wore a silk Admiral's cap trimmed with gold cord. In the front of which was embroidered in gold the figure "8" within three gold stars. They also wore red badges announcing that they were from de Ate.

The Fifteenth district delegation, which had journeyed to the ferry in open barouches, next poured into the big depot to the music of a brass band at the same time with the 350 Kings county men, who wore dark suits, tall white hats and gloves, and carried silk umbrellas.

The Fourth district delegation, led by ex-Excise Commissioner Fitzpatrick, wore badges of red and blue. All of the Sixth and Twelfth district men wore white high hats.

Harry C. Miner, who was in charge of the first special, next to the men who were dispensing the refreshments in the several cars, was the busiest man in the depot. He was bustling about all over the big depot, and got very red in the face in his effort to get order out of the general chaos. The conductor for the railroad company started the train without as much as a "by your leave" to Mr. Miner, and it was only by a good run and a sprightly leap that he caught on.

Refreshments here were even more abundant than at the Grand Central Station. When the compartments, platforms, and vestibules were filled to their utmost capacity with boxes, barrels, hampers, and tubs of ice, bottles of beer were tossed towards the windows to willing hands, but even then it couldn't all be got aboard, and many bottles were uncorked on the station platform and distributed to the stay-at-homes to prevent its going to waste. Twenty-five dozen of Mumm's Extra Dry, for which no room could be found in the cars of the Seventh Assembly district, were left on a truck, to be forwarded by the next express. On the last section (the fifth), which had no dining cars attached, some room which might have been devoted to the storage of liquid refreshment had to be given over to provision of the solid sort. In ex-Register John Reilly's Fourteenth district cars there were a hundred chickens, a limitless amount of ham, and two hampers of fresh bread.

Sections A, B, C, and D were a minute apart, the first leaving at 2:20, though scheduled to depart at 1:45 o'clock. So short was the interval between the departure of trains that many of the delegates, who had counted on more time, were caught on the station platforms talking with friends, and great was the hustling to get aboard.

With about a dozen trying to mount the steps of every moving car, it looked as if some would surely be left, but the more agile ones vaulted into the windows, and not a man failed to get aboard. County Clerk McKenna indulged in an undignified race with Section D nearly the entire length of the depot before he was finally pulled aboard. Excise Commissioner Leicester Holme also had a close call, but his training in the N. Y. A. C. served him in good stead. He made a flying leap over a baggage truck and caught the rear platform of his departing train.

Among those on Conductor Miner's train were: Register Fitzgerald, Supervisor William J. K. Kenny, Deputy Sheriff Daniel E. Finn, Assemblyman Duffy, Alderman Flynn, ex-Alderman McCarthy, Joseph I. McKeon, John Murphy, Maurice Stack, Michael Kennedy, J. W. Carroll, George Blair, George J. Kraus, ex-Alderman P. H. Benjamin, Nathan S. Levy, Daniel Patterson, Aaron Hertzberg, Walter S. Roech, Julius Simon, Charles J. Knight, David Hirschfield, Commissioner of Jurors Martin, James Patterson, E. H. Sontenne, Daniel Williams, Civil Justice Moore, Dr. John T. Nagle, Julius Kaufman, Charles E. Murray, and T. J. O'Donnell.

Police Justice Divver was in charge of Section B, and had as fellow passengers, among others, Alderman Brown, Assemblyman Dryden, Dollar Sullivan, Christopher Roetters, J. Leiwith, Francis J. O'Connor, Samuel Wolff, Thomas Walsh, Deputy Commissioner of Jurors James E. Conner, John A. O'Brien, Alderman P. J. O'Beirne, ex-Assemblyman James Monaghan, Thomas P. Dinnean, Daniel O'Reilly, Jr., Edward Burns, William Harrington, Sergeant Tubbs, Senator Hogan, Assemblyman Byrne, Alderman Murphy, ex-Assemblyman P. T. Murray, ex-Alderman Joseph Murray, ex-Civil Justice William H. Kelly, Commissioner of Accounts Waible, Charles Murphy, John C. Robinson, and Thomas Cunningham.

PREVENTING WASTE OF BEER.

Section C, with Edward T. Fitzpatrick in charge, had on board among others the following delegates from the Fourth and Fifth districts: Vice-President Noonan of the Board of Aldermen, Senator Ahearn, City Court Judge McCarthy, Assemblyman Roche, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Capt. William Thompson, Civil Justice Lynn, Alderman Ryder, John Purcell, Stephen Meehan, Assemblyman Mullane, John J. Moore, and James Cavanagh.

In section D, of which Senator Roesch acted as conductor, were: William P. Mitchell, Assemblyman Solmer, Harry Illwitzer, Joseph Roesch, Corporation Attorney Hausneman, M. Schlessinger, ex-Alderman Farley, County Clerk McKenna, Deputy Sheriff James Carraher, John J. Sullivan, Assemblyman Foley, Alderman Clancy, Civil Justice Goldfogle, David Ulmann, Marcus Moses, John P. Hilly, Assemblyman Walker, William H. Bergen, Alderman Mead, James Fitzpatrick, ex-Alderman Miller, and Patrick Higgins.

The last section, E, with City Court Judge Newburger in charge, carried the following from the Eleventh, Twelfth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth districts: Excise Commissioner Holme, John J. Scannell, Edward F. Mallahan, Dock Commissioner Cram, Dr. Doty, John J. Jones, ex-Register John Reilly, ex-Assemblyman John E. Donnelly, Assemblyman Sulzer, Alderman Charles J. Smith, ex-Alderman James F. Butler, James F. Sweeny, John Hackett, Edward Beckly, Charles Strauss, Frank McNicoll, J. B. Hayes, ex-County Clerk Patrick Keenan, ex-Coroner Hanley, President Roch of the Excise Board, Isaiah Kaufman, E. M. Friend, Aaron Hanauer, Alderman Tait, Deputy Sheriff Heimberger, August Luchow, Chief Clerk McGoldrick of the City Court, Deputy Street Cleaning Commissioner Dalton, Assistant Corporation Counsel Delaney, Assemblyman Dryfoocher, Alderman Rogers, ex-Assemblyman Haffner, ex-Alderman R. J. Sullivan, J. P. R. Tuffe, William G. Byrne, Augustin Healy, and Peter Brady.

The Kings county delegation found that they had a grievance when they arrived at the station by the annex ferry from Brooklyn. It was nearly noon when Grand Marshal John Delmar started them in column from in front of the Thomas Jefferson, in Court square, Brooklyn, and as it marched to Schermerhorn street, headed by a band of thirty pieces, cheers went up from the spectators, who were packed in a solid mass along the sidewalks. The battalion was divided into twenty-six companies representing the various wards. A finer-looking or more determined body of Democrats will not be seen at the Convention. All wore dark clothes, light hats, and light-brown silk gloves, and carried silk umbrellas. The delegation received a continuous greeting on the march through Schermerhorn, Clinton, and Joralemon streets to the City Hall square, where a halt was taken until a photographer had taken a picture. Mayor Boody received the delegation from the City Hall steps. The line of march continued through Remsen street to Henry to Fulton to the annex boat alongside the ferry. The home of ex-Register Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic chieftain, in Remsen street, was decorated with flags, and Mrs. McLaughlin received a marching salute from the departing delegates. Mr. McLaughlin will not attend the Convention in Chicago, but his lieutenants will act upon his advice. Mr. McLaughlin, it is well known, is earnestly in favor of Senator Hill's nomination.

On the march to the ferry, these suggestive notices in big types were thrown among the

COMMISSIONER MARTIN SAYS GOOD-BY.

spectators by the Sixth and Tenth ward delegations:

SIXTH ward in 1891 gave Governor Flower 3,106 majority.

TENTH ward in 1891 gave Governor Flower 2,682 majority.

FOR HIS DAY.

But nine cars had been provided for the Brooklyn delegation. Councellor Jere Wernberg had a lively altercation with Passenger Agent Haines on the subject. The counsellor declared that they had a contract with the railroad company calling for twelve cars, and he threatened to sue the company on behalf of the organization when he returned from Chicago. The Brooklyn specials were detained behind schedule time by the controversy, and the station master threatened to move them into the yards and switch them. This threat was effectual in getting the disgruntled Kings county men aboard, and they were sent on their way growling at their accommodations.

Police Commissioner John C. Sheehan and his wife left for Chicago on the regular Columbian express at 2:13 yesterday afternoon. President of the Police Board, Mayor Grant, and John M. Bowers will start at 10 o'clock this morning.

"I remain at home," said Mr. McLaughlin

UNIFORM HEAD GEAR.

last evening, "for several reasons. In the first place, I have important business matters which require my personal attention. Then, too, I'm not in the habit of attending National Conventions. I have not been a delegate to one since 1880, and the only one I have attended since then was that at Cincinnati in 1880. I'm getting to be an old man, and dislike to subject myself to the discomforts of a convention city. So far as the political interests of Kings county are concerned, they will be as carefully conserved as if I were at Chicago, for nearly every active Democratic leader has gone on to look after them."

BUFFALO, June 18.—The first section of the Tammany train reached Buffalo at 11 P. M. all right, having made extraordinary speed with eleven sleepers in eleven hours, allowing two hours for refreshments.

KILLED JUDGE MORGAN.

A Lawyer Whom He Insulted in the Presence of Ladies Gets Revenge.

MEMPHIS, June 18.—Judge John Bright Morgan of Hernando, Miss., was murdered this morning on a north-bound passenger train on the Illinois Central Railroad, at Arden Station, by Henry Foster, a lawyer of Hernando. Foster, accompanied by his brother Albert, boarded the train at Arden's, entered the rear end of the ladies' coach, walked up to where Judge Morgan was seated with ex-District Attorney Oglesbee of Senatoba, and fired his revolver twice. One ball entered above the right ear, passed completely through the head, and came through the left cheek. The other ball entered the right side and passed through the body. Judge Morgan fell dead without a moan. He never saw his assailant.

The conductor started to pull the bell cord and Foster said:

"Go ahead with your train. I have killed a man, but I had to do it. I will surrender at Horn Lake." Horn Lake depot is only two miles from Arden, and when it was reached Foster gave himself up to Squire Holliday, a Justice of the Peace, and the train came on to Memphis bearing the dead body of the Judge.

Before the train reached Horn Lake Foster said to Mr. Oglesbie as he arose: "I want you to defend me." Mr. Oglesbie accepted the case.

Turning to P. P. Van Vleet, who sat across the aisle, Foster asked him if he did not see Morgan try to draw a pistol. Mr. Van Vleet, however, could not remember such a circumstance.

Morgan and Foster had had trouble about a lawsuit. A difficulty between a son of Judge Morgan and Foster two weeks ago ended in the Judge attacking Foster while he was talking to some ladies. The Judge first caned him severely and then being a very powerful man, picked Foster up by the legs and literally wiped the depot floor with him. This was the cause of the murder. Foster was laid up for over a week, and then a night or two ago he skipped off to Arden to waylay the Judge.

SCOTT'S PRESSMEN STRUCK.

Several Sunday Papers Had to Get Themselves Printed Elsewhere.

The offices of the Scott Printing Company at 222 William street were in turmoil last night, all the pressmen and feeders having gone on strike just before the last forms of the Sunday and two Wall street papers which are printed there were ready for the machines. There are about eighty pressmen and feeders employed. Word was sent to the proprietors or managers of the papers to see what could be done.

The men who went out on strike are members of Pressmen's Union No. 9, and if the firm itself had sent the forms to be printed anywhere else strikes of the pressmen would have been ordered at once. The managers of the papers sent for the forms and had them distributed quietly among various other printing offices. All the Sunday papers will get out. The men said they were the *Sunday Democrat*, the *Irish-American*, and the *Catholic Union*.

The men went on strike because they were not paid in full on Saturday. Latterly their wages had been paid part on Saturday and part on Monday. They made a demand to have Saturday the pay day, which was agreed to, but yesterday $10 each was offered them and the remainder on Monday. They refused the offer.

It appears that a sort of family quarrel about the controlling interest in the firm has been going on. It used to be Scott & May.

"The trouble all arises from petticoat government," said Mr. May. "There was John Scott and his wife and her sister, Miss Every, who had some presses here. The women thought they could run the concern, but they couldn't collect money in time enough to pay the men."

He said that the original Scott & May owned most of the plant. They were notified by John Scott to make no collections, but that notification was afterward withdrawn.

John Scott told the reporter that it would be all right on Monday.

UNION PAPERS RESTLESS.

A Prospect of Some Settlement of the Granite Trade Strikes.

The leaders of the granite trades said yesterday that there was a prospect of a settlement of the strike and lockout within a few days. Secretary Grant of the paving block cutters has not yet returned from Boston, having gone there two days ago on hearing that the New England granite manufacturers contemplated holding another conference in the Quincy House. Assistant Secretary Beatty said yesterday that it was likely that the New England Manufacturers' Association would be communicated with, and that some kind of a compromise would be made which would end the strike.

Work seemed to be going on briskly yesterday at the paving jobs throughout the city. The pavers who are on a strike are very restive, and on that account a settlement of the strike may be hurried up. Within the last two days Contractor Kelly's men have made more progress on Third avenue than they had made in ten days previous.

There is a prospect that the strike of the housesmiths against the Jackson Architectural Iron Company may be extended to-morrow. Meetings of different organizations will be held to-day, and if any proof is given that the housesmiths will in future support other unions better than they have done hitherto, sympathetic strikes of other trades will be ordered.

Colored Waiters May Strike in Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 18.—The colored waiters of Chicago have taken advantage of the presence of the Convention visitors to join their white brethren in a demand for higher wages. Last night they decided to support the striking white waiters, and if the new scale is not signed by Monday all the union waiters in the city will be called out. It is believed that under the circumstances hotel and restaurant keepers will be compelled to sign the scale.

Author's Judgment Against Actor.

George Edgar Montgomery, the author, obtained a judgment against Richard Mansfield, the actor, yesterday for $821.64. Mr. Mansfield engaged Mr. Montgomery to write a four-act play for him last summer.

When the play was written, Mansfield objected to the last act, and Mr. Montgomery refused to rewrite it. Then Mr. Montgomery brought suit against Mr. Mansfield to collect the money that he claimed was due him on the play.

Pennsylvania Railroad's Southwestern Express

is the newest train out of New York, and the best and quickest to Cincinnati and St. Louis. Leaves New York every day 8:50 P. M. Fully equipped.—Adv.

DEPEW'S NEW HOME.

A HANDSOME HOUSE AT DOBBS FERRY OVERLOOKING THE HUDSON.

The Picturesque Grounds—Fine Interior Appointments—Roses and Strawberries Mr. Depew Says it Just Suits Him.

On a velvet stretch of sward under a noble linden tree in Ardsley Park stands a square granite pedestal that supports an ancient rust-encrusted sun dial, set upon a round block of marble on the top of the pedestal. Hewn in the marble around the edge of the dial is the inscription, "Horas non numero nisi Serenas," which, rendered into English, is the cheery announcement, "I count those hours only that are tranquil." Amid a landscape made charming by the bright-hued dress of early summer, and in

INANDA.

pleasing consonance with the motto of the olden time dial stands "Inanda," the new summer home of Chauncey M. Depew.

It is in the centre of a romantic park in the big Cyrus Field estate overlooking the Hudson, about a mile from Dobbs Ferry. Situated on a winding country road decked with gardens and pretty villas, it is in many respects the most homelike and attractive residence in a region where handsome country places are clustered in picturesque groups. Just at this particular time there is no more interesting spot on the Hudson's banks, for everybody in the country roundabout is speculating whether "Inanda" is not to be the summer dwelling place of the next Secretary of State. It derives another element of interest, too, from the fact of its close proximity to the spot where, in the old revolutionary days, stood the tavern where Elizabeth Flanagan, who shares the fondness of his cousins for dogs.

Eastward of the old sun dial, shaded by a mass of trees, through which peeps the red brick house in which Cyrus Field is now living, is an iron pump from which flows water as clear as crystal and cold as ice. This pump stands beneath an old hemlock, and visitors to Inanda are fond of crossing the lawn to get a drink from it. It is supplied with artesian well water.

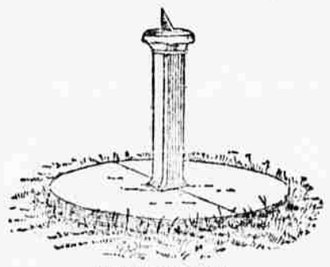
Eastward of the house, upon a sloping hillside, is the choice garden spot of Inanda. There is a huge bed of red and white roses here constantly in bloom in the summer. The blossoms are numbered by the thousands, and are of all variety. Exquisite specimens of double "American Beauty" roses can be plucked by the visitor. Near by is a strawberry patch that is famous for miles around for the richness of its yield of fruit. Mr. Depew never got such berries in Peekskill. They are all huge fellows, bigger in diameter than a half-dollar silver piece, and so sweet that no lover of strawberries would dream of putting sugar on them. They melt into a delicious, juicy pulp in the

IN THE GREAT HALL.

an Irish hostess, mixed the drink which has become world famous as the American cocktail.

Mr. Depew, who for some reason found his old homestead at Peekskill, where he had dwelt for years in the summer time, inadequate for his present social needs, hit upon "Inanda" after a long search through the surrounding country, and signed the lease for the big and breezy mansion last Wednesday, and has prepared to move in with his family this week.

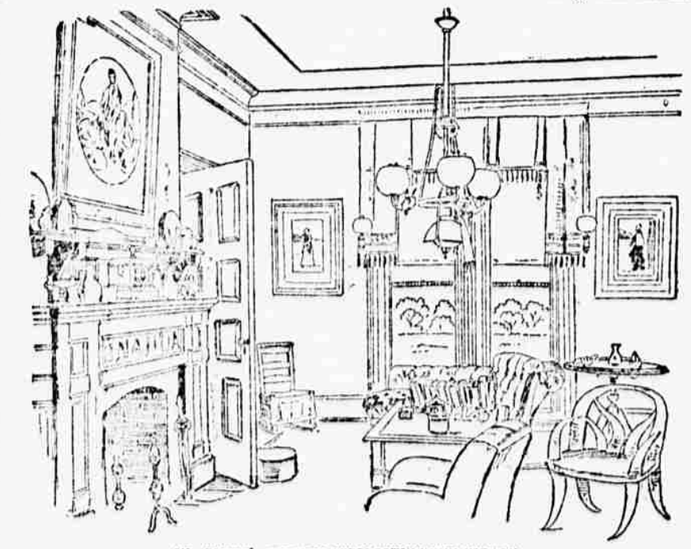
"It is a modest place and just suits me," said the Republican orator. The folks at Dobbs Ferry incline to the opinion that it is an imposing mansion, and a fit companion to E. M. Field's palatial residence of granite and brick, that is in near view from its broad north windows. It is a large three-story Gothic dwelling of twenty rooms, standing on a stone foundation, and furnished with every modern convenience and a perfect sewage system, and an ample water supply from a big artesian reservoir. It faces the south, with a great vine-clad portico over the broad driveway leading from the main road. A huge hall built of oak, eighteen feet wide, and extending back sixty feet to the full depth of the house, divides the house in the middle, and is



THE OLD SUN DIAL.

injunction of the quaint sun dial and count only those hours that are tranquil and happy.

"Why did you lease Inanda?" he was asked on the day that he signed the lease of the house. It used, by the way, to be the house of



MR. DEPEW'S LIBRARY OVERLOOKING THE HUDSON.

in turn divided by great Persian portieres. On the left as the visitor enters is a big open fire place with a high mantel decked with brick-brac, and a big painting hanging about it. A tall, old-fashioned clock stands in one corner, and an ancient spinning wheel with the treadle worn away by use, nestles in another corner. A stag's head, with a superb pair of antlers four feet in height, makes a striking ornament for the opposite wall. Tiger skins and lion skins are strewn upon the floor, and there are old chairs of oak and wicker work clustered around the fireplace. Set in tiles beneath the fireplace mantel is the inscription: "O ye Fire and Heat, bless ye the Lord." Beneath it stand huge andirons that glisten in the sunbeams that pour through the western windows of the library. The library itself is a commodious and breezy room with windows looking out on the south and west. Pictures framed in gold deck the walls of the library, bric-a-brac and books are strewn about on the tables. Hundreds of other books are ranged on the shelves of two large bookcases on either side of the open fire place, which is smaller than the great one in the hall. The inlaid floor of the library is strewn with more skins, and around about are easy chairs of Turkish leather and other chairs made of buffalo horns. Sitting at the library table Mr. Depew can entertain his eye with a glorious view of the Hudson scenery, with the village of Dobbs Ferry nestling in a green valley on the left. Down in this valley is the red brick club house of the River Club, a social organization to which 300 wealthy lovers of the water belong, with a number of fine residences grouped about. Back of the library is the parlor, with pictures on the walls, an upright piano in one corner, and a goodly number of embroidered easy chairs and tables and smaller chairs inlaid with costly woods. Soft rugs are strewn upon the parlor floor. The parlor windows look out upon the lawn of the imposing E. M. Field mansion, that Mr. Depew says is palatial in its furnishings, but is now closed and dark. Across the hall is the family dining room, a fine apartment where Mr. Depew can entertain a score or more of guests at once.

A beautiful landscape stretches out for miles beyond the dining-room windows. A broad, high-roofed porch extends entirely around the house, furnished with easy chairs and hammocks. On every side are spread out green lawns and flower beds and wooded patches. There are many acres of rolling country in these charming surroundings, and it is certain that "Buster" will have a constant picnic roaming with his cousins in a delightful playground. There is a big, good-natured St. Bernard, cared for by Superintendent Johnson, who has the care of the large estate, and a frisky terrier, both of which animals like nothing better than to romp with the children. "Buster" is Mr. Depew's son, who is Broker Lindley of the Wall street firm of Field, Lindley, Wiechers & Co.

"The old homestead at Peekskill was too small," he answered, "and I could get nothing in Peekskill that was suitable for a summer home. You know that my sister lives in the old homestead at Peekskill."

"Will 'Inanda' be the home of President Harrison's next Secretary of State?" the visitor asked, repeating a question that Mr. Depew had heard a couple of hundred times that afternoon. It was when the question was asked by this particular visitor that Mr. Depew leaned back in his easy chair and gave his now celebrated non-committal answer to the great Secretaryship of State conundrum. The answer was:

"The Secretaryship of State is an office that calls upon its occupant to consider public questions concerned with diplomacy. The Secretary should be a diplomat, and I have come to the conclusion that Talleyrand's famous advice is the advice to follow. 'It is the privilege, nay, the duty, of every true diplomat,' says Talleyrand, 'to lie,' when he strikes embarrassing questions.'"

Richmond and Danville Property Seized.

SAVANNAH, Ga., June 18.—Three passenger coaches and eight freight cars belonging to the Richmond and Danville Railroad, which came in here in the course of regular business, were seized by local creditors of the road today. Other seizures will follow wherever property of that company can be found in this State.

Morgan & Bro. Storage Warehouses, 232-236 West 47th st., near Broadway. Separate rooms for furniture $3 per month and upward; inspection solicited.—Adv.

LIEUT.-COL. MOORE MADE COLONEL.

Election of Field Officers for the New First Regiment of New Jersey.

The First Brigade of New Jersey's National Guard has never had a more exciting two weeks than the period which closed last evening with the election of field officers for the new First Regiment, in the armory of Company G in Hackensack. The death a short time since of Brig.-Gen. Dudley S. Steele, commanding the brigade, left a vacancy which Cols. Campbell and Barnard of the old First and Fifth Regiments and Col. Wanser of the old Fourth Regiment aspired to fill. There was a general belief that Col. Wanser would secure the honorable prize, when Major-Gen. Plume's order reorganizing the brigade appeared to place a doubt upon the result. It was asserted that the reorganization was made for the purpose of defeating Jersey City's Republican Mayor, and to make a pretty sure thing of it for Col. Campbell of Newark.

After there had been a thorough canvass of the situation, appearances were strongly in favor of Col. Wanser, and the organization was reorganized so as to change the formation of the new First Regiment, which, under the first order, was to be composed of the First Battalion of Paterson, Second Battalion of Bergen county, Company B, old Fourth Regiment, Passaic, and a company at Dover. Under the second order the regiment will comprise the First, Second, and Third Battalions, the latter of Orange, and Company B of Passaic.

The officers of these organizations have been engaged in the formation of all manner of combinations during the past week, the leading object of which was the selection of a Brigadier-General, with strong influences in the selection of field officers. Lieut-Col. Muzzy of the First Battalion was generally agreed upon for Colonel, but he wanted Major Beam as his second in command, with Capt. Derrom of Passaic for Major.

This arrangement shut out the Bergen County Battalion, giving everything to Passaic county, and it also shut the door on Col. Wanser's chances for the Generalship. Lieut.-Col. Muzzy then made overtures to the Orange Battalion, with which he and his command were only on terms of courtesy as prescribed by enforced military etiquette. It is said that Lieut.-Col. Muzzy was even willing to make a sacrifice of himself in the interest of Mayor Wanser by permitting Lieut.-Col. Snyder to assume the Colonelcy of the First Regiment in return for votes enough to place the star on the Mayor's shoulder. Such an arrangement would have its compensation for the Paterson Battalion commander in the leading place on the Brigadier-General's staff; the Lieutenant-Colonel and Major would be saved to Passaic, and the Bergen county "hayseeds," as they are called by the Patersonians, would receive nothing but orders.

As an offset to this, Capt. Decker of the Paterson Battalion, senior Captain in command of the new First Regiment, who is not on terms of friendly relationship with Lieut.-Col. Muzzy and Major Beam, sought to make himself Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment, and called in the aid of the Bergen county men. Capt. Decker is a Campbell advocate for the Generalship, and he offered to favor Capt. Engel of Hackensack for Major in return for the Second Battalion's support. Capt. Engel declined in favor of Capt. Currie of Englewood.

When the Muzzy movement on Orange was exposed, Capt. Decker and the Bergen officers made a flank attack on the same place, the object of which was to give Lieut.-Col. Snyder the Colonelcy and Capt. Decker the Lieutenant-Colonelcy. It was believed that Orange would rather combine with the "barnyard battalion," with which it always affiliated, and thus elevate Col. Campbell to the Generalship, rather than go with Paterson and promote Wanser.

There are twenty-nine votes in the regiment, the Orange battalion being short one officer. Bergen county has nine votes, and Passaic county nine. Of these twenty-nine, on a ballot uninfluenced by deals, Col. Campbell is sure of eighteen. Hence the formation and shattering of slates that has been going on with a bitterness that could not be outdone in the most fiery political struggle.

Col. Marvin Dodd, Assistant Adjutant-General, presided. Lieut.-Col. John A. Miller, Judge Advocate-General of Division Staff, was Secretary. When the officers arrived in Hackensack last evening it was learned that a new arrangement of the list of proposed field officers had been made. This result was attributed to the influence of Col. Joseph W. Congdon left Paterson, who said he was acting in the interest of harmony. This ticket was elected:

For Colonel, Lieut.-Col. James Vreeland Moore, Second Battalion; for Lieutenant-Colonel, Lieut.-Col. Samuel V. S. Muzzy; for Major, Capt. Andrew Derrom, Jr., late Company B, Fourth Regiment, Passaic. The election was by a uniform ballot of 21 votes for the winners and 8 for the losers. The complimentary votes were: For Colonel, H. Snyder, Orange; for Lieutenant-Colonel, Herbert E. Lightbite, Orange; for Major, Edwin W. Hine, Orange.

The result defeats the aspirations of Capt. Decker and Major Beam of the First Battalion, both of whom were anxious to be Lieutenant-Colonel. It also defeats Col. Wanser's chance to be Brigadier-General, according to the declaration of Capt. Decker, Capt. Engel, and other friends of Col. Campbell, who is said to have an assured majority.

The selection of Col. Moore is the carrying out of an original plan of the Bergen county men, the purpose of which is that he shall hold the place for three months, and retire with the travel title of Brigadier-General. Lieut.-Col. Muzzy will then be made Colonel, it is explained, and there will be a new deal for the other field offices, not at present divulged.

BRINGING HIS SHEAVES WITH HIM.

Mr. Redmond Returns to Ireland With $5,000 for Campaign Expenses.

John E. Redmond, the leader of the Parnellite forces in Ireland, who arrived last Sunday on the Etruria, sailed yesterday on the same steamer. He did not prolong his stay in this city because he wanted to get back for the general elections, which are to be held in a few weeks. John Wyse Power of the *Irish Independent*, the Parnellite organ of Dublin, went back with him. Edward O'Flaherty, D. A. Spellissey, and other Irishmen accompanied Mr. Redmond and Mr. Power from the Hoffman House to the Cunard pier. Mr. Redmond's stateroom was nearly filled with flowers.

"I am very much pleased with my trip to New York," said Mr. Redmond. "The reception I received here was certainly a warm one. There seems to be little probability of union among the contending factions in Ireland, but, of course, I hope harmony will prevail. I do not believe the statements cabled to this country and printed in this morning's papers that Mr. Gladstone has changed his plans in regard to home rule. The protest of the Ulstermen against home rule, I firmly believe, will have no effect on the Liberal party. That protest is merely the voice of the loyalist minority, who have always been violently opposed to home rule."

Mr. Redmond brings to Ireland $5,000 which was contributed by the friends of the Parnellites in this city. It is to be used by the Parnellites in the campaign in Ireland.

Fixed the Revolver for Others and Got Shot Himself.

BRIDGEPORT, June 18.—Peter Strasburger, the Bank street saloon keeper, is very careful of his money, and had a revolver attachment placed on his money drawer. He arranged it so that the man who interfered with the till would receive a bullet in his hands.

Mr. Strasburger was cleaning up his saloon about 10 o'clock this morning and had occasion to get something out of the money drawer. He put his hand in the drawer and the revolver was discharged. The ball struck the third finger at the knuckle. Physicians decided that amputation was necessary. Mr. Strasburger says that he forgot all about the revolver attachment.

Escaped from Sing Sing.

SING SING, June 18.—Joseph Thompson, a convict in Sing Sing prison, escaped this afternoon. He was in a gang employed on the new electrocution building in the south end of the prison, and managed to climb over the south gate under the noses of the keepers. A posse of keepers was despatched in pursuit of the fugitive. Most of them went south toward Tarrytown, which escaped convicts generally head for. Thompson was sentenced in New York in 1890 by Recorder Smith to seven years and six months' imprisonment for grand larceny in the second degree.

Set His Wife on Fire.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., June 18.—Charles Abraham suspected his wife of improper intimacy with a young boarder. The husband and wife have had many bitter quarrels over the matter, and at 2 o'clock this morning Abraham threw a quantity of kerosene over her night dress and applied a lighted match. The young woman was horribly burned, and cannot recover.

HIBBARD'S

Wild Cherry Bitters

A wine-glass full in half a glass of ice water is most refreshing. Splendid tonic and appetizer. Best Stomach Bitters.

A boil hurts, but it helps. It shows you plainly what you need. It wouldn't be there, if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. And they would be, if you'd take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula in every shape, and all blood-taints, there's nothing that can equal it as a perfect and *permanent* remedy.

That's the reason it's the only medicine of its kind that can be *guaranteed*. If it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, you have your money back. And that makes it the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, for you pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask more?

RAN DOWN A MURDERER.

He Shot a Man at a Merry-go-round and Tried to Kill Two Others.

NIAGARA FALLS, June 18.—A merry-go-round has been in operation in this city near Prospect Park for some time, the business being run by two brothers named Herbert and William R. Weaver. Last night, about 10 o'clock, a negro who was on one of the horses slapped William Weaver's face. In the altercation which followed Herbert Weaver came up to take his brother's part, and knocked the negro off the horse. An unknown negro in the crowd jumped forward, pulled a revolver, and fired at Herbert. The ball hit him in the left temple, but glanced off. William grabbed the man, and a tussle ensued in which the negro shot William in the breast, the ball penetrating his left lung. He died this morning at 5 o'clock. In the excitement the murderer escaped.

Several citizens got guns, pistols, and clubs, and started to find the murderer. Policemen were stationed at all the suspension bridges crossing the river. Policeman Malony, soon after midnight, saw a negro on the corner of First and Fal