TROOPS NO LONGER NEEDED.

ALL EXCEPT THE ERIE COUNTY SOLDIERS SENT TO THEIR HOMES.

The Lackawanna and Nickel Plate Men Who Struck a Second Time Return to Work Again—Grand Master Sweeney Tells the Story of John Quinn's Assault Upon Him Before He Starts for Chicago—He is Tired of Being a Labor Leader and Talks of Becoming a Reporter.

BUFFALO, Aug. 26.—A slight feeling of uneasiness pervades Buffalo to-night because of the departure of the National Guard. The strikers have made so many threats the past week about what they intended to do as soon as the soldiers went away that the timid people in Buffalo cannot entirely convince themselves that something dreadful will not happen, but there does not appear to the careful observers to be the slightest cause for alarm. Outside of an occasional isolated case of assault on some of the men who came here and took the places of the men who forfeited them by striking, it is not probable that there will be any more violence or lawlessness of any kind.

Before 3 o'clock this afternoon all the troops, except the two regiments of Buffalo and the few separate companies which make up the rest of the Fourth Brigade, were on their way home. They went by way of a half dozen railroads, and every depot in the city was crowded with men and women and pretty girls to see them off. They went away in the following order:

Nine A. M., on the New York Central, Seventh Separate Company of Cohoes, Thirty-second of Hoosick Falls, Thirty-ninth of Watertown, Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh of Schenectady, Fifteenth and Nineteenth of Poughkeepsie, Fourth of Yonkers, Twenty-third of Hudson, and Twenty-eighth of Utica.

Ten A. M., on the New York Central, the Twenty-second Regiment of New York city.

Two P. M., on the New York Central, the Ninth and Twelfth Regiments of New York, and the Fifth and Tenth Separate Companies of Newburgh.

One P. M., on the Erie, Seventy-first Regiment of New York.

Gen. Porter and his staff went at 1 P. M. on the east-bound Empire State express on the Central. A great many of the commanders of regiments also took that train, leaving their commands behind to the less commodious specials which the railroad companies provided for them.

Grand Master Sweeney left town about 1 o'clock, bound for Chicago. That he was not pleased with Buffalo was plain. He was unhappy. He was even prepared to swear off as a labor leader, and was ready to reform and wanted to become a newspaper reporter. He was captured at the depot before his departure by a Buffalo reporter. His opinions of the lost cause, of Switchman Quinn, who thumped him, and his resolves to reform, are reported as follows:

"Alone, unfriended, and melancholy, Grand Master Sweeney sat on his satchel in an obscure corner of the Central train shed this morning, reading a morning paper's account of the assault committed upon him yesterday, and of the utter failure of the switchmen's strike. He had come by an hour too soon to take the Michigan Central train for his home in Chicago. The rain pattered dismally upon the roof of the train shed while he waited there alone, with his eye swollen and his face cut from the cruel blows dealt him yesterday. In an interview had with him while he waited, a *Commercial* reporter was enabled to gather up and tie fast all dangling threads of speculation and doubt as to some things that have happened, and as to others which had been predicted.

"'Before you leave this town, Mr. Sweeney, will you definitely state the inception and progress of the movement yesterday toward a resumption of the strike?' asked the reporter.

"'Some of these men who found they couldn't get their places back,' began the response, 'were angry with me because the strike was off, and they wanted to do something and didn't know just how. They held a meeting, though, yesterday afternoon, and they proposed to override my action, and were going to call on the strikers again and go ahead to fight the railroad company all by themselves. The decision of the meeting came on a motion to ignore my official action and go ahead again with the strike. They were very loud, and the motion was passed and the Grand Master was to be rebuked. So the matter stood. Over night they got cool a little. They began to see where they stood. Some folks advised them that their action was secession, that they practically outlawed themselves from their order, and that anyhow there was not enough of them to cut any great figure. This morning they came up to see Third Officer Barrett of the order. They cried and hollered. They wanted him, as they said, to give them a release. Barrett told them to get out. What did they want a release from, and what did they want release for? He told them that the Grand Master had declared the strike off, and that was all the release they needed to have. Then he gave them some more hot talk that made them think. They went out and called another meeting, at which, I understand, they have called off the rump strike which they ordered on yesterday. Now all who can regain their places are going back to work.'

"'Mr. Barrett, then, has not at any time given encouragement to such a guerrilla strike as the men decided on yesterday?'

"'Oh, no; Barrett wouldn't take any action against my official closing of the strike. He has just gone over to his hotel for his bag, and is to travel West with me on the 12:50 train.'

"'It is believed by many who seek as a just cause for the assault of Quinn upon you that Quinn charged you with betraying the men, that you told him he lied, and that he then used his fists. Will you give the exact conversation that preceded the assault?'

"'That thing was premeditated. Those fellows were sore and hot because they could not get their places back again. They wanted to hold somebody responsible, and there is no doubt that the crowd who came up to that hall where I gave my testimony yesterday before the Arbitration Board had done so in order to get satisfaction out of me. When I started, the balance of the strikers were down in Kaiser's Hall, where they had gathered to wait until I should come along after giving my testimony and talk with them. These other fellows couldn't wait, so they came up to the hall. When we started down the stairs together, this man Quinn, to whom I once lent $25 to get home from a convention, came alongside of me and said: "How about this thing? Is the strike off?" I said: "Yes, Johnny, we have made a hard fight, but there is no use keeping it up any longer." By this time we were on the street, and while the most of the crowd fell back Quinn walked along with me and said: "Well, how about this? Am I to lose my job over this?" "Well, Johnny," I answered, "when men go out on strike somebody must make sacrifices." I had just reached that word when he struck me in the face. He must have had something in his hand, and there is no doubt but what he had come up there to do so.

"'They say, Mr. Sweeney, that you sold out their cause to the railroads.'

"'I haven't seen the color of a dollar of railroad money. The railroads don't spend money on strikes that way. There will always be men to raise that cry when a cause fails. This being a labor leader, I guess, don't pay. There never was a labor leader yet who didn't finally get on his uppers. If you win you are all right. If you lose you are no good, and you have been bought, and all that sort of thing. I believe I shall go into newspaper work. I could command $40 a week in Chicago, and I could get about among labor folks very well.'"

Following their custom of sensationalizing everything connected with the recent strike, some newspapers to-day, and notably in Buffalo and New York city, described the going out again of the old employees who had been taken back on the Lackawanna and the Nickel Plate, as a renewal of the strike. They declared that the whole strike was on again, that Grand Master Sweeney had been deserted by the great switchmen's organization, and so on. Some of them even went so far as to quote the Grand Master Switchman in an interview in a manner that made him appear to say that he declared the strike off simply to secure the departure of the troops, and would declare it on again as soon as the troops were gone. Mr. Sweeney, of course, didn't say anything of the kind, and men with good common sense would never intimate that he did. He was more sick of the strike than he ever was of any strike in his life. He sent for the chiefs of the other labor organizations of railroad men for no other reason in the world than to make his declaration of his utter rout easy. They did it, and if he didn't actually do it, he probably felt like jumping up and clapping his hands when they did. The little addition to the strike was described in THE SUN yesterday as one of the amusing features of the situation. That was all that it was. The men themselves discovered the amusing features of it to-day, and this afternoon they held a meeting, decided that they were idiots, and declared the stride off. They all said they would try to get back to their old places at 7 o'clock in the morning. The Lackawanna men went back at once.

While Mr. Sweeney went off in one direction Florence Donovan of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration was speeding away in the other, and thus was Buffalo being speedily relieved.

LEADER OF THE MINERS HELD.

D. B. Monroe of Coal Creek Must Answer the Charge of Murder.

NASHVILLE, Aug. 26.—The hearing of D. B. Monroe, the alleged chief of the miners in Coal Creek, resulted to-day in remanding him without bail for trial on the charges of murder, releasing convicts, and inciting to riot. Bud Lindsay's bond was fixed at $5,000. Other prisoners are awaiting the hearing of their cases with much trepidation.

The troops are scouring the country in search of men thought to be participants in the late outbreak, and the capture of 110 more men has been reported to Gen. Carnes by his subordinate officers. Arms and ammunition are still being seized.

The last raid by the soldiers was one of the most successful of the series. Lieut. Patterson of the Fort Anderson regulars, called for thirty-five volunteers to make a dash in the direction of Silver Springs and look for miners. Every soldier responded and thirty-seven were selected by Lieut. Patterson and Col. Sevier. The two companies and officers arrived at Oliver Springs at noon.

The telegraph office was taken in charge and the train went on to Indian Creek mine, where about twenty-five miners were captured. The prisoners were left in charge of seven men, and Lieut. Patterson ordered his men to move on to Winter Gap mine, where thirty more miners were captured. Then the commanding officer started across the mountain and succeeded in capturing thirty-five more.

Major Chandler and his men captured twenty at the telegraph office, making a total of 110 men. The prisoners were tried before Col. Sevier and Lieut. Patterson, and those who were not released were taken to Coal Creek.

The trial of Monroe before Justice Kincaid excited great interest. Monroe claimed that he had exerted himself to the utmost to prevent trouble at Oliver Springs and Coal Creek, and also said he had saved Col. Anderson's life. He evidently belongs to an oath-bound society.

Lieut. Fiffe, who commanded Fort Anderson during the battle, was perhaps the most important witness for the State. He said he knew the defendant; that he came to the fort three times; first, when he said that unless the Governor ordered a surrender he would order 2,000 miners, and force a surrender; second, when he brought two armed men with him and said if the fort did not give in there would be a bloody battle; third, on Thursday morning, when he demanded a written surrender.

Other witnesses gave strong evidence against the accused. After the testimony had been heard, counsel for the State addressed Justice Kincaid and asked that bail be not allowed on the ground that Monroe was a leader and therefore guilty of murder. The magistrate decided that the case was not bailable, and Monroe was committed to jail on the charge of murder accessory before the fact, and releasing convicts.

Followers of the leaders are giving $2,000 and $5,000 bonds to appear at court. Some are going to jail in default of bond. George Irish waived examination and gave a $2,000 bond.

Gov. Buchanan to-day pronounced as utterly false the statement published that he received on last Thursday a despatch from Labor Commissioner Ford, in which the latter said that the warden and superintendent had agreed to surrender, and that the convicts would be released at noon on the following day.

KICKED IN A HORSE CAR.

Non-union Man Herman Batolsky Assaulted on His Way from Work.

Herman Batolsky, another non-union man, who had taken the place of one of the strikers in Joseph Wichert's shoe factory in Boerum street, Williamsburgh, was assaulted at noon yesterday by strikers while he was riding to his home in Jackson street, Williamsburgh, on a car of the Union avenue line. He left the factory through a rear entrance in order to avoid the strikers. The latter had sentinels posted around the block, and when Batolsky appeared he was followed. He boarded a car in Broadway and went inside. When the car reached the corner of Union and Johnson avenues half a dozen of the strikers jumped on the platform. They went inside and pounced upon Batolsky. After striking him they threw him down and kicked him. Several passengers who were on the car jumped off. The conductor attempted to interfere, but the strikers pushed him aside. Batolsky got on his feet and jumped off the car. He ran down South Fifth street, with the strikers in pursuit. He outdistanced them, and they gave up the chase. He did not return to the factory. Just before 1 o'clock, it is said, another non-union man who was returning to the factory from dinner was waylaid in Leonard street and Montrose avenue and struck in the face.

A section of police were constantly on duty near the factory yesterday. Several times some of the strikers loitered near the factory, and were ordered away. No violence was attempted any where around the factory. General Manager Brandt told a reporter yesterday afternoon that on Monday morning two hundred new men in addition to those who have already taken the place of the strikers would begin work in the factory.

"We are having signs painted now that this factory is going to be a free shop," said Mr. Brandt. "Altogether there are now nearly 200 persons working for us. None of them belongs to any union, and neither do we propose to have anything more to do with foreigners. All our employees in the future are going to be American. No more Poles and Hungarians. They are constantly fomenting trouble. Those of our employees who have not participated in any violence, but were ordered out because the band turned out on strike, will have the privilege of applying for their places again. But they must not be union men. That we have decided upon. By Monday morning there will be 400 men at work."

It was expected that the strikers would make a special demonstration last evening when the new men quit work, but they did not. A few of the men were followed by strikers, but they were not molested.

LAWLESS HOMESTEAD MEN.

Two of Them Arrested for Assaulting a Deck Hand of the Little Bill.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., Aug. 26.—William Walters and Benjamin Thompson, the two strikers who were arrested last night for assaulting William Webster, a deck hand from the Little Bill, were sent to the county jail at Pittsburgh to-day to await trial on a charge of aggravated assault. Webster was crossing the ferry, and as he alighted the men asked him if he was a mill man. He replied he was not, but that he worked on the Little Bill. His captors said this was just as grave an offence. They seized Webster, but Col. Mechling sent a squad of men to his assistance. When they got there one of the men was raising a huge club over Webster's head. The men were arrested and taken to the guard house.

A petition has been circulated in the Sixteenth Regiment, signed by nearly all the enlisted men, asking to be relieved from duty on Sept. 1. The men are growing tired of camp life, and although they are ready to make any needful sacrifice of personal interest, they think another regiment can be found whose members can better afford to remain in camp than they. There is also a feeling that the Sixteenth has been out long enough. There is no intimation what action will be taken on the petition.

These Strikers Were in the Wrong.

The one hundred glass blowers who went on strike from Demuth Brothers' glass works in Newtown Creek, in Williamsburgh, on Monday were ordered to return to work yesterday by J. W. Dillon, the Secretary of the American Flint Glass Workers' Union of Pittsburgh, Pa., who came on to investigate the strike. He declared that the strike was unwarranted. Local Union No. 1 of Brooklyn ordered the strike. Besides the glass blowers many boys went out.

Demuth's place was always a union shop, and the employees were members of local Union No. 1. It has been a recognized rule among glass blowers when a shop closes in June for all the employees to consider themselves discharged. When work is resumed, therefore, the bosses are at liberty to choose any persons their desire providing they are union men. When the factory started up last week Demuth Brothers declined to re-engage three of the glass blowers who were objectionable to them. This led to the trouble, and the local union ordered the strike which Mr. Dillon has now discountenanced.

SOLDIER BOYS HOME AGAIN

WITH MUDDY TOGS AND STUBBY BEARDS AND A RAM FOR A MASCOT.

Troop A's Hardy Warriors Who Came in Smoking Cars Have Sport with the Signal Corps in the Sleeper—Ballet Girls Welcome the Brooklyn Regiments.

The troopers and signal corps men of the First Brigade reached town from Buffalo at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. They came in a special train over the New York Central. The train consisted of one box car, three cattle cars, three smoking cars, and one sleeper. The baggage was in the box car, the horses in the cattle cars, the troopers in the smokers, and the signal corps men were in the sleeper. They were properly received by twenty-three small boys and two policemen who welcomed them back to New York when the train pulled into the Sixty-fifth street yards. The signal corps men, with Sergeant Super at their head, marched down Eleventh avenue to Fifty-ninth street, through Fifty-ninth street to Ninth avenue to Fifty-sixth street and thence to their armory. Their journey along Eleventh avenue wasn't at all pleasant. They were hissed and hooted. The signal corps is known now as the Pack Mule Company.

As soon as the horses of Troop A had been been unloaded Capt. Roe gave the order to mount. Some of the men experienced more or less difficulty in doing this. The troop had picked up a number of new horses in Buffalo which were very green. They kicked a great deal and scattered the twenty-three small boys. The procession looked formidable, but it wasn't pretty. The men were unshaven, and every man wore a big yellow handkerchief around his neck. At the head of the double line of horsemen trotted a big Buffalo ram. This was the mascot of the troopers. He was led by Capt. Roe, and was decorated with yellow ribbons. The troop rode through Sixty-second street to the Boulevard, down the Boulevard and Broadway to Fifty-sixth street, to the armory. The wife of Capt. Roe was there to receive the boys. She said the men looked so fierce and full of fight that it reminded her of the days she spent with her husband, who was in the service on the frontier. The troopers went skirmishing for bath tubs just as soon as they could get away from the armory.

The homeward trip of the troopers and the signal corps men will outlive them, and echoes of the damage done on the way will probably be heard for many a day. The train left Buffalo for Niagara Falls about 3:30 o'clock on Thursday afternoon and the show began at once. Arrangements had been made to stop at the Falls an hour. The men rode down the inclined railway without paying fare, and chartered hacks indiscriminately, when they knew they had little or no money left. The troopers arranged with several hackmen to drive a block for fifty cents and then packed a dozen men upon the vehicle. Supper was served immediately after the train had left Niagara. It consisted of a barrel of hard tack and three boxes of corned beef. The can of coffee intended for the troopers went astray and they drank other things.

It was then decided to give an entertainment in one of the smoking cars. Preliminary to the opening of the show the non-commissioned officers removed the cartridges from all the revolvers and carbines. This proved an excellent precaution. The first part of the entertainment consisted of an indignation meeting of troopers to protest against the discrimination of the railroad company in favor of the signal corps men. The fourteen signal corps men occupied the sleeping car Glenwood, and each man had a section to himself. The troopers rode from Buffalo in ordinary smoking cars. Each man had half a seat and not nearly enough room to put his feet. The troopers said they were angry because they figured they had lost their claim of being the dudes of the First Brigade. Finally one of the troopers told his companions not to mind it. His remarks, as reported, were as follows:

"Gentlemen, we are soldiers. [Cheers.] We are damn good soldiers. [Tremendous cheers.] Being damn good soldiers we must be tough. [Cries of 'Hear! Hear!'] Rum and bacon are what we want. We've slept in the stockyards among the pigs and sheep for a week. Mamma's pets in the drawing-room car behind have crawled trembingly between clean sheets, and laid their heads down upon clean pillowcases every night. They lack sporting blood and drink milk. Draw your flasks, my merry mates, and let's drink and sing—

Fifteen men on the dead man's chest,
Yoho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

The night was full of incidents. After the gayety had been going on for some time, Troopers Ward and Cross got their heads together and held a long conference. Finally they arose and, enlisting the services of an extra man, went back to the Wagner car on a skirmishing tour. They found Private Milage Davis sound asleep, with his mouth open and his long curly black hair blown by the wind. They quietly kidnapped the Signal Corps man, and carried him forward among the brigands. The latter made him pose and do other ludicrous things. Then they made ribbons of his uniform, and in an extra burst of humor cut his hair on one side and sent him back in disgrace. Private Davis mourned his beautiful locks for a while, and then thought of a way to get even.

When the train stopped at a small station Davis, aided and assisted by Sergeants Spence and "Chaplain" Holmes, inveigled Trooper Ward off the car. Then they tripped him up, tangled his hands up in his cape, and strapped his legs with his own belt. The train pulled out, leaving Trooper Ward lying upon the platform. Davis succeeded himself as soon as possible, but not until the tail lights of the train had disappeared. Luckily for Ward, an extra locomotive was following the special closely. It picked him up and overtook the special at the next station, six miles beyond.

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ADJT.-GEN. PORTER IN ALBANY.

He Says He Has Ordered All the Troops Home Except the Fourth Brigade.

ALBANY, Aug. 26.—Adjt.-Gen. Porter arrived here at 7:10 P. M. on the Empire State express. The General had doffed his chapeau and epaulets, and wore his business suit of gray and a straw hat. Speaking of the militia, or "the boys," as the General speaks of the National Guardsmen, he said:

"They have made a splendid exhibition, creditable to themselves and the State. The response to the call to arms was, as you know, almost unanimously obeyed. The percentage of the different commands concentrated at Buffalo has not yet been figured out, but it is safe to say that it was away above 90 per cent. in nearly all cases. I coincide with Gov. Flower in his published opinion that the militia of the State has shown that the money and care expended on it has not been wasted. I have just wired the Governor that all the guard, except those constituting the Fourth Brigade, have been ordered home and dismissed on the way. The Fourth Brigade has been ordered to withdraw to-morrow, unless occurrences to-night shall warrant its remaining on duty at the yards. Gen. Doyle will be the judge of that. The Sheriff has requested that the troops be withdrawn, and if it is deemed safe they will be by to-morrow night. By that time I think the Sheriff and the police will be able to take care of any minor disturbances that may occur."

Relative to the payment of the troops, Gen. Porter said that he would draw his warrants on the State Comptroller as soon as that official had the funds at his command to meet them. He had understood that the Comptroller would have to borrow the money for a short time to meet these drafts, but he knew nothing officially about it. The General will remain in Albany to-night and leave for New York to-morrow afternoon. Inspector-General McGrath will remain a day or so longer at Buffalo, clearing up matters in the Commissary Department.

A special train made up of three sections will bring the troops home to-night and to-morrow morning. The first section, with the separate companies of Hudson, Poughkeepsie, and Yonkers, reached here at about 8 P. M. The second section, with the separate companies of Hoosick Falls, Schenectady, and Watertown, arrived at about midnight, and was sent out in the early morning. The third section, with the Twenty-second, Twelfth, and Ninth regiments of New York and the Newburgh company, did not get in till between 3 and 4 o'clock this morning, and will be sent down the river between 6 and 7 A. M.

The Troops at Waverly Withdrawn.

BINGHAMTON, Aug. 26.—The Twentieth Separate Company and Sixth Battery, which were stationed at Waverly to prevent trouble during the strike, arrived home this afternoon. Throngs of people were at the depot to welcome the soldiers. The men were glad to get back. They were fairly well cared for during their absence, but many were compelled to neglect business and families, a feature of the trip not generally relished by the older members. Much bitterness prevails among the Waverly strikers, but no trouble is anticipated, as nearly all the men are anxious to be taken back into the employ of the company. Few of the men will be accepted, however, and as many of them have families to provide for the prospect to them is not encouraging.

An Army Officer Not to Be Sent to Buffalo.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The War Department will not send an officer to Buffalo, as first intended, to note the work of the National Guard in dealing with the striking switchmen. Adjt.-Gen. Williams to-day received a letter from Lieut. Harding, who is on leave, but who was at Camp Peekskill during the strike, offering to make a report. Lieut. Harding was not on duty, but took occasion to note all matters that he thought would be of interest to the War Department, and Gen. Williams has accepted his offer. No reply has been received from Gov. Flower or Gen. Porter to the telegram of the department asking if they objected to having an army officer detailed to Buffalo to take observations.

MUSICIANS IN COUNCIL.

Complaints Against Orchestra Leaders—Aid Asked for Homestead Strikers.

The Board of Trustees of the Musical Mutual Protective Union decided yesterday to write to Manager Sanger regarding the equalization of prices. The members of the theatre orchestras also want to be paid directly from the box office instead of through the leaders of orchestras. The union says the players are often fleeced by dishonest leaders, who arrange to have union rates from the managers and pay the orchestra less than union rates, pocketing the remainder. The men say that some musicians are forced, through need of employment, to accept these conditions. President Bremer reported that he had prepared a petition to Secretary of the Treasury Foster regarding the Hungarian band which it is alleged arrived here from Europe under contract two weeks ago.

A circular has been issued, signed by the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor headed by Samuel Gompers, representatives of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers headed by William Weihe, and representatives of the Advisory Committee, asking for aid for the Homestead strikers. Among the signers are Hugh O'Donnell and John McLuckie.

The feud between the United Clothing Cutters K. of L. and the United Garment Workers of America, affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, has resulted. Secretary Reichers of the United Garment Workers says, in a suit brought by Harry White on behalf of the Executive Board of the United Garment Workers against Walter Westbrook, Master Workman of L. A. 2,853 of the K. of L. Clothing Cutters, for $2,000 damages for distributing circulars of an alleged defamatory character against the officers of the United Garment Workers.

A general strike of the cement masons in about eighteen shops was ordered yesterday. The men said they were being paid $2 and $2.25 a day, in spite of a contract by which they were to receive $2.50. About 250 men are out.

They Don't Expect a Telegraphers' Strike.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The Western Union officials here discredit the report sent out from Philadelphia that the operators of the country intend to strike this fall. Superintendent Tubbs said: "I don't take much stock in this Philadelphia story of a new and powerful union which is to raise unlimited funds and make war to the death on the employers. I have heard of no such union and know of no disaffection among our men. They are making good wages and are satisfied with their condition."

President Clowry shares his superintendent's optimistic beliefs in regard to the possibility of a strike. "All good operators," he said, "make from $75 to $90 a month, and as they work only seven and a half hours a day they add to their income by working for stock brokers and pool rooms. In this way many of our men make from $10 to $50 a month extra. As compared with ten years ago salaries have steadily risen."

Superintendent Parker of the Postal Telegraph Company averred that he had heard of no dissatisfaction among the postal operators.

ON THE NEWPORT COURTS.

BAD WEATHER PREVENTS BRILLIANT PLAY BY THE EXPERTS.

Only a Few More Contestants Left in the National Tennis Tourney—Eddie Hall Defeats Chase and Hovey Defeats Stevens.

NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—Of the seventy men who, on last Tuesday mornings, began the twelfth annual lawn tennis tournament which was to decide the championship of the United States, just four are left to continue the competition. Of these four, three are comparatively young and rapidly rising players; the other is an expert somewhat the senior of the other three and with more years of tennis experience on his side. The three boys who are still left in the semi-final round are Edward L. Hall of New York, the winner of this year's Nahant tourney; W. A. Larned, the Cornell champion, and Robert D. Wrenn of Harvard. Neither of these players has ever before reached anywhere near his present advanced position in a national tournament, but F. H. Hovey, the fourth one of the quartet, is the same agile net player who last year reached the finals only to meet defeat at the hands of Clarence Hobart.

To-morrow morning at 10 o'clock Hall and Larned will try conclusions, while on an adjacent court Hovey and Wrenn will battle for the other place in the final round.

At the close of to-morrow's matches the proud and fortunate winners can rest over Sunday and prepare for the final tests of Monday and Tuesday. Weather permitting, the final round of the tournament will be played on Monday, and when one man has been declared the winner of the first prize in the "all comers" of 1892, then on Tuesday morning Oliver S. Campbell will stand ready to defend his title and trophy as the singles champion of America.

Dark clouds, which every now and then let fall a shower of rain, made to-day a most unpropitious one for the continuation of the play in the fourth round of the tournament. The courts were in a soggy, slippery condition, caused by last night's heavy rain, and for some time it was doubtful whether or not any playing could be done. But at last Dr. James Dwight, the referee, said "Play ball," and when the steam roller had squeezed out a little of the superabundant moisture from the four courts the contestants began. On the grand stand court, in front of the circus seats, the Hovey-Stevens match was to have been played, but the late arrival of the former caused Hall and Chase to be set to work on the star court. The covered galleries of the club house were filled to overflowing, and around the edges of the court was a thick fringe of the latecomers.

Hall had the first service in what afterward proved to be a rather exciting five-set match. From the very start it was plainly seen that Chase was playing a very steady and accurate game of tennis, very much better than his play at Nahant gave any indication of. The court was soft and slippery, a fact very much to his advantage, as he prefers the low bound of the ball to make his most effective forehand strokes, and this same fact of the slippery turf acted correspondingly to Hall's disadvantage, because the sudden jumps and starts required in a successful net game require a sure footing. At the beginning Hall seemed afraid of falling, and seemed averse to attempting much net play. One single game only could Hall get in this first set, the Westerner playing the balls down the side lines and across the court with marvellous skill. Hall's friends began to get nervous, and to say it was too bad that he should be compelled to play on such a day, while the partisans of Chase were correspondingly elated. The second set saw Hall volleying a little, but still not as well as he went, while his opponent, encouraged by his easy victory in the first set, was getting the balls back in great style. Close play and long rallies marked the first part of the second set, but toward its conclusion the Westerner became rather wild in his return, hitting many balls out, and the set went to Hall 6—3.

Hall played brisk, steady ball, as he saw he had to score one set each. He played all round his opponent in the first game of the third set, and, after losing two games on a little nervousness, he won the next three by the most skillful playing, thus making the score 4—2 in his favor. It was Chase's excellent good play as well as Hall's rather poor returns that gave the next four successive games to the expert from the Exposition city, the latter's good returns to the far corner rather warming up the wet and shivering spectators. Chase thus took the set, 6—4. Score, 2 sets to 1 in the Westerner's favor.

At this point it looked somewhat dubious for Hobart's victor, but those who knew Eddy Hall said nothing, they only waited to see what the next two sets would bring forth.

The first game of the fourth set went to Hall, Chase's well-meant passes going into the net. Hall now braced up, and did some more uphill work. He reached the net at any and all risks by running, slipping, sliding, or crawling, and when he got there the way he volleyed the ball was pretty to look at. Two straight games did he win on this, his best net play of the match thus far, and the set was his—6—2. Score, 2 sets all.

In the fifth and deciding set the first three games went to the New Yorker, his opponent only getting as many points. Chase kept at his work until he had captured two games, but then he was forced to succumb, and Hall took the set, and the match, 6—3. Chase's play was very creditable, and will considerably increase his ranking this year.

Simultaneously with this match three other contests took place. Richard Stevens, the Westchester and Middle States champion, was doing his best against F. H. Hovey in the first meeting of these famous cracks. But it was a Hovey day, just the kind he likes, when the balls do not bound and a net player can almost make the ball stick in the soft ground by a hard smash. What Stevens likes is a hard, fast court and a bounding hot day. Then he just delights to keep on punching the ball back with the steadiness of a machine, never seeming to mind the heat and exertion, while his less tough opponents usually give up in disgust and exhaustion.

But to-day was not such a day, and the persistent base-line player travelled back and forth across the court in the hopeless task of trying to drive his active opponent back from his position at the net. But the ball did not bound on the soft court, and before long it was seen that the steady and persistent Stevens would eventually be beaten. After the first two games Hovey played with entire confidence, and the result justified it.

Hovey won the first game on his brilliant net work, and continued it on the next two. On the fourth game Stevens attempted one or two volleys, a thing he seldom does, but he had hard luck, and the shots went beyond the side lines. Lobs out by Stevens gave Hovey still another game, and one more game only could the Hoboken crack get in this set, Hovey winning out at 6—1. Cross-court net work gave Hovey the opening game of the second set. In the next, however, Stevens gave a sample of the kind of passing he can do, and two beautiful lobs, one of which just skimmed his net and is of difficult shots, gave Stevens a well-earned game. From 40—15 against him, the active Harvard expert pulled out the third game after deuce had been scored several times. Stevens's errors were the means of adding still another game to the Boston man's count, but in the sixth game it looked natural to see Stevens get Hovey on the run with his accurate playing, and the Hoboken champion took the game amid applause. Good services gave Hovey the seventh game, but the steady play of Stevens eventually caused Hovey to volley out in the two games, and things worked brighter for the Jerseyite. Hovey's great net play again stood him in good stead, and the tenth game gave him the set, 6—4.

The third and last set was comparatively simple, Hovey winning six straight games, Stevens only getting to deuce twice and rather letting the set go in disgust.

The match between Larned and Valentine G. Hall was called shortly before noon, when the shower was at its worst. Larned appeared in a sweater, and he wore it through the first set. Hall was looked upon as likely to drop the match, as Larned is a strong coming player, but he was hardly expected to prove so easy a victim. From the beginning of the first set it was apparent that Hall had no show against his opponent, who outplayed him at every point from start to finish. In the third set Hall made the only contest of the match, and it looked at one time as though he might escape losing three straight, but the other man was too strong for him, and by good and steady work he won, 7—5.

Wrenn did not play very well against M. Fielding of the Germantown Cricket Club, and the latter obtained one set and came very near another, but in the last set Wrenn woke up and hit the ball in a way that must have made the Philadelphian wonder what he was there for.

Following are the scores of the fourth round:

National all comers' tournament, men's singles, fourth round—Robert D. Wrenn, Harvard, beat M. Fielding, Germantown, 6—1, 6—4, 1—6, 6—2. Robert A. Hovey, Harvard, beat Richard Stevens, Hoboken, 6—1, 6—4, 6—0; Edward L. Hall, New York, beat S. T. Chase, Chicago, 1—6, 6—3, 4—6, 6—1, 6—3; W. A. Larned, Cornell, beat Valentine G. Hall, New York, 6—4, 6—3, 7—5.

Hal Pointer Wins the Pacing Match.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 26.—This was the last day of the Columbus Driving Association meeting. Hal Pointer and Direct, who took two heats each in the pacing match yesterday, were obliged to go two more heats to-day before the match was decided. They paced a dead heat on the first go in 2:14¼. Hal Pointer won the next heat and match by eight lengths in 2:11¾.

BARNUM'S FAT BOY BURIED.

Dominic Ayler Compares Him in Size With Joshua.

The funeral of Furman Schenck, the "colored fat boy," at New Brunswick yesterday afternoon attracted many of the residents of the town to the old frame house in the suburb where he had lived and died. No one knows just how much Furman Schenck weighed at the time of his death. Last spring, on his 40th birthday, he weighed exactly 470 pounds. Soon after that he began to grow even fatter, and was forced to give up his daily walks. Many people imagined that he had accumulated considerable money while traveling with Barnum's circus. He received a good salary at that time, but in his easy, good-natured way he spent it as fast as he comfortably could. After leaving the circus and becoming tired of posing as a freak in a Coney Island dime museum, he went to work in the kitchen of a private family in New Brunswick. But his suddenly increasing weight compelled him to quit work, and he went to live with his brother at 340 Comstock street, the last street at one end of the town.

FURMAN SCHENCK.

All day long he sat at the open window, with hands folded and eyes gazing abstractedly at the trees. The rest of the household were too busy to devote much time to him, and he lived day after day with his own thoughts. At night he climbed a narrow, winding flight of stairs to his bedroom, and so much did he dread this climb that he would sit up long after the others in the house had retired trying to make up his mind to go up stairs. He grew fatter and fatter, until he must have weighed at least 520 pounds. Last Sunday he complained that he had lost his appetite. On Monday he took to his bed; Wednesday morning he died.

Undertaker James L. Rogers took measurements of the bedroom, the width of the stairs, and the width of the doors. He found that the body would have to be lowered down the stairs by ropes, and that the coffin could pass out only through the kitchen door in the rear of the house. At 11 o'clock Wednesday forenoon he began his work. With the aid of a broad plank and some strong straps and ropes, he and his assistants got the body down stairs with an hour's work. The coffin was an oblong box 6 feet 3 inches long, 2 feet 8 inches wide, and 2 feet 2 inches high.

Yesterday afternoon a great many colored persons crowded into the parlor and sat there waiting for the minister to come. A large crowd gathered in the street waiting to see the coffin. At 2 o'clock the Rev. Geo. C. Ayler, a very young colored minister, arrived. He preaches in the Zion Methodist Church at the other end of the town. Very few of the persons in the room knew him, and he hardly knew a soul there. He appeared to be a little nervous. He said, among other things:

THE REV. GEORGE C. AYLER.

"My brethren, I did not know our departed brother except by sight. But that doesn't make a bit of difference. I can give a man just as good a funeral if I never saw him before in my life. As far as size was concerned, the departed was a champion. He ranks with the largest men that ever lived. In life he weighed over 500 pounds, they tell me, but now he does not weigh anything. He is not dead. It is only his flesh that remains below.

"His size calls my attention to ancient history, to the time when men grew to be large; to Saul and Goliah, who were more than nine feet high. But this man was unlike those men in many respects. For instance, as to height, he was no higher than an ordinary man. But he was very stout. Unlike Saul and Goliah, he was not head and shoulders above all men. Joshua, as his stone couch shows, was nine cubits or more tall and four cubits through. He in all probability stands on record as the largest man that ever lived. Mr. Schenck ranks very much in the line of those three great historic characters as to size.

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