LADEN WITH WAR MATERIAL

THE OLD CAROLINE MILLER FORBIDDEN TO LEAVE THIS PORT.

She Has a Gatling Aboard and 4,000 Muskets—Don Arturo Smith for Captain—The Venezuelan Minister Complained to Our State Department and the Collector was Ordered to Refuse Clearance.

Clearance papers were refused yesterday to the tramp steamship South Portland by the Collector of the Port of New York, on the ground that a violation of the Neutrality laws was contemplated by her charterers. She now lies off Bedlow's Island with a customs officer in charge of her cargo of arms and ammunition, supposed to be intended for the use of the insurgent party in Venezuela.

She was chartered by one Francisco Gonzales from McCalden Brothers of 65 Broad street, through the agency of W. W. Hurlbut & Co. of 135 Pearl street. The charter was for two months, with the privilege of renewal for one or two months, and, it is said, the additional option to purchase at $75,000, and on this voyage she was to clear for Port Spain, Trinidad.

Special Treasury Agent Whitehead was informed that a ship was loading under suspicious circumstances at the Atlantic Docks in Brooklyn, and he sent Special Treasury Employee Britton over to investigate. Britton found that a great many boxes had been stowed in the hold of the ship, and that a lighter was alongside with more, which were being transferred. The Captain, in answer to the officer's questions, said that he did not know what was in the boxes nor where he was to take the ship. He had no papers or permits to carry explosives. He had been ordered to prepare quarters for six passengers. He said that he had received a telegram from J. McCalden directing him to come on Monday and take charge of the ship South Portland, and that he knew nothing further. He said that he recognized the officer as soon as he saw him, but he would not tell where he had seen him before.

Officer Britton found on some of the boxes the stamp "Manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Company of Bridgeport, Conn.," and on the vessel was a trunk marked "Laguayra, Venezuela," on which was the stamp of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company. The lighter was the Columbia of the Manhattan Lighter Company of 104 Wall street. The Captain informed the officer that the loading was in charge of the overseer of the lighter company.

The loading of the vessel was finished about 6 o'clock Friday afternoon, and she was towed out of the docks ready to start on her mysterious voyage, provided she could get out with no questions asked.

When application was made yesterday morning at the Custom house for clearance papers, the Captain and his broker were informed that the Collector had been instructed by the Treasury Department to withhold them. About 12 o'clock Mr. Francisco Gonzales appeared with Mr. Larralde of Larralde & Co. of 81 New street, Custom House Broker W. M. Smallwood, and several dark-skinned friends to demand of the Collector that his vessel should be permitted to sail. The Collector for answer read the instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury that the vessel be detained. Mr. Gonzales in vain explained that he was a merchant, and that the cargo had been purchased by him in that capacity, and with no sinister design against the Government of Venezuela.

This cargo was an unusual one. The principal items are here given:

3,301,000 cartridges.
200,000 caps.
4,000 muskets.
80 rifles.
80 machetes (small swords).
10 swords.
1 Gatling frame.
10 Gatling cases.

These were consigned by Gonzales to himself at Port Spain, Trinidad, and in addition were 7,000 cases of firearms and 14,000 of cartridges consigned to the same address by J. B. Garcia of 35 Broadway.

At the office of Larralde & Co. a SUN reporter saw one or two of the dark-skinned gentlemen who had been to the Custom House with Mr. Gonzales. Mr. Larralde said that Mr. Gonzales was a merchant doing business in Caracas, Venezuela, and that he had a branch office in Trinidad. The objectionable cargo was bought by Mr. Gonzales to ship again in the regular course of business, and the detention was a great injustice. It was the intention of Mr. Gonzales to bring a suit for damages.

Larralde & Co. were the firm who engaged Custom House Broker W. M. Smallwood of 56 Wall street to clear the cargo, and he employed Campbell & Gardener to act in his stead, as they make the business of clearances a specialty. It was reported that Larralde & Co. acted for Mr. Gonzales in the purchase of the cargo.

Mr. J. B. Garcia said to a SUN reporter: "I did not know until you told me that there had been any trouble about the ship. I thought that she had got off last night. I acted as a commission merchant in the sale of the firearms and ammunition, and followed orders in the shipment. The fact is, the insurgent party has got the upper hand of the Government in Venezuela, and the Venezuelan Minister here will be recalled in a few days."

At the office of McAlpin Bros., Mr. J. McCalden said that he had chartered the ship to Francisco Gonzales, and knew nothing of her cargo, but was sure that flour and other provisions formed a part of it. He said that the Captain had been selected and put in command by himself. His name is Arturo Smith, and according to Mr. McCalden he has never before commanded a steamship, but has been mate on the South Portland for the past eight months under Capt. Herriman, whom, Mr. McCalden said, he had just discharged.

At the office of Gen. Terrero, the Venezuelan Consul, it was said that the Venezuelan Government had been informed sometime ago, by means of an intercepted letter, that a ship was loading here with arms and ammunition for the insurgents, and that the attention of the State Department at Washington had been called to the fact. Señor Bolet-Perazo, the Venezuelan Minister to the United States, who arrived at the Consulate later in the day, said that Mr. Gonzales was not a merchant, but an agent who was known to sympathize with the Gados or insurgent party. Capt. Arthur Smith, he said, was also well known in Venezuela under the name of Arturo Smith. When the Venezuelan Legation complained to the State Department that department notified the Treasury, and clearance to the South Portland was refused.

The South Portland has an interesting history, most of which was made when, as the Caroline Miller, she played a conspicuous part in the last revolution in Hayti, or in that phase of it which concerned the laws of neutrality. She is a schooner-rigged steamship of 1,000 tons gross and 428 net capacity. Her length is 190 feet; she has 30 feet beam, and 14.6 feet depth of hold. Her crew is 18 men. She ran aground in the port at Boston on Aug. 20 last with a cargo of sugar from Cardenas, and broke some of her bottom plates. She was repaired, however, and left Boston on Aug. 23, arriving in this port two days later.

At 6 o'clock last night she still lay at anchor off Bedlow's Island with her nose pointed up stream. A SUN reporter hailed her from a Whitehall boat. A call for a rope or some means of boarding her met with a demand to know his business. Learning it the Captain responded that he had no information to give reporters.

An inquiry for the Custom House officer aboard met with the response that he had gone ashore.

Carter H. Harrison Badly Hurt.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Ex-Mayor Carter H. Harrison was injured this morning and taken to his residence with a wrenched leg, a bruised shoulder, and a broken arm. He was taking his usual morning horseback ride on Ashland avenue. As he reached Madison street his horse slipped and fell. Mr. Harrison fell beneath the animal, and when the horse sprang to its feet he arose with difficulty. Passers-by went to his assistance. Then the ex-Mayor walked to his home at Ashland Boulevard and West Jackson street, stopping at a drug store to have an examination made. He refused to consider the accident serious. He hopes to be able to leave his home within a week, but it is likely that he will be confined for a fortnight.

Cost More than $1,000 to Recover Jordan's Body.

More than $1,000 was spent by Coroner F. L. Schenck of Great Neck in recovering the body of Peter Jordan from the well on Henry Cox's farm. Yesterday the jury in the case in their verdict sustained the action of the Coroner. The men who performed the work will not be paid until the Board of Supervisors see fit to audit their claims, and some opposition to the payment is anticipated.

The Great Review at Washington—Half Rates by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Washington Sept. 19 to 24, 1892. The occasion will undoubtedly attract the largest number of veterans ever assembled on a similar occasion, and the review will be the most imposing demonstration ever witnessed in this country since the historic review of the army in 1865. It will be the event of a lifetime, as never again will there be so large a gathering of old soldiers in any city of the land.

In order that every one may witness the grand spectacle the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington from all principal ticket stations on its system Sept. 18 to 20, and for return up to incl. 19, 1892, at a single fare for the round trip. Ample facilities will be afforded for the prompt movement of all visitors.—*Ado.*

TIRED OF BEING REFORMED.

Mrs. Corpering Selects a Police Station in which to Attempt Suicide.

Shortly after noon yesterday a well-dressed young woman entered the West Thirtieth street police station, and walking up to the desk said: "I'm tired of living. What's the use? She pesters me to death." Before the deskman could prevent her she whipped out a razor and drew it across her throat. Recovering from his astonishment, the deskman ran to her side and seized the razor.

"What are you doing?" he shouted. "You'll kill yourself!"

"That's what I want," gasped the woman, struggling to recover the razor. "I want to die. Oh! I want to die." But the policeman easily pinned her hands to her sides. She did not struggle as hard as she might have done.

Thus secured, she was held in front of the desk while the matron looked at her throat. The cut was hardly skin deep. A piece of sticking plaster fixed it easily. The woman said she was Marie Louise Corpering and that she lived at 139 West Twenty-second street with her husband and mother-in-law. The persecution of the latter, she said, had caused her to attempt suicide. She was locked up.

At 139 West Twenty-second street lives the widow of James Redpath, the journalist. George Corpering is her son by her first marriage. He is a very young man, and told the story of his wife with mingled nervousness and regret. He met her first, he said, last October, in a house in West Thirty-first street, where he should ordinarily not have thought of seeking a wife.

They knew her there as Little Ruby. He became infatuated with her, and they lived together till April last, when he wrung from his mother her consent to let him marry her. Since then they have lived in Mrs. Redpath's house as boarders. Mother-in-law and daughter did not get along well together, and the developments that came by installments did not make matters more comfortable. The sum of them was that Little Ruby had been in a reformatory and had been shot and stabbed. She ended by running away.

On Thursday she disappeared. A letter came telling her husband that she had gone for good, and was living at 114 Seventh avenue "with Jack, who paid her board for her—$10 a week—so long as she did right."

"I suppose it is all over between us," she wrote. "Write me, if you want to, and I will come any time; or, if you prefer, I will vanish out of your life like the bad dream I have been. I love you just as much as ever. How's ma? I suppose she feels better now I am gone."

The next thing they knew of her was that she had tried to kill herself. Of her past beyond the point where their paths met her husband knew nothing. She had told him that she had a stepmother and did not get on with her family. He did not believe, and neither did her mother, that she really meant to hurt herself. Both owned sadly that it was a mesalliance.

RIVER COAL MINERS TO STRIKE.

The Operators Give Notice of a Reduction in the Price of Mining.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 10.—The Executive Committee of the River Coal Operators met at the Coal Exchange to-day and decided to demand a reduction of one-half a cent per bushel in the price of coal mining. For more than a year past the River Operators have been paying 3½ cents per bushel.

Hereafter they say they will pay three cents only. The proposed reduction will affect about 8,000 men. During the past summer only about 3,000 men have been at work on the River mines. The others have been idle because the operators contended that they could not run their mines at the price for the digging.

The River miners will refuse to accept the proposed reduction and they will on Monday morning inaugurate a general strike. All of them have within a few months been organized into the United Mine Workers' Union. Their leaders say that they will be able to make a strong fight, and they contend that their men are prepared to stay out all winter unless the old price of mining is guaranteed to them.

The Executive Committee's notice is to the effect that unless the miners are willing to go to work on Monday at the three-cent rate the mines would be closed for an indefinite period.

HER CONVERSION MAY CONDEMN HER.

In Religious Frenzy a Woman Tells of a Murder and Gets Arrested.

MILLERSBURG, O., Sept. 10.—Mrs. William Johnson recently became converted and confessed to some ministers holding revival services at Dresden that ten years ago she poured oil on the clothes of her weak-minded sister-in-law and set her on fire, letting her perish in the flames.

She told of this while in a state of religious excitement attendant upon her conversion. The ministers, after consultation, reported the matter to the Grand Jury, which thereupon found an indictment of murder in the first degree against Mrs. Johnson, and to-day she was placed in jail here to await trial.

It was ten years ago when the people in the vicinity of Tunnell Hill were startled by a cry of fire which came from William Johnson's house. Among the first to arrive were near neighbors, who plainly heard the shrieks of a woman inside the house.

Forcing their way partially within they saw in the flames in an inner room the form of Mr. Johnson's sister. The fire had obtained such a start that they were unable to effect a rescue.

Mrs. Johnson was the only other member of the family around at the time. She said that Martha poured oil upon her clothes and then set herself on fire, with evident suicidal intent. Martha was weak-minded. The story was not doubted then.

MRS. HAYNER DEAD.

The Police Are Getting Evidence Which Contradicts Hayner's Story.

Mrs. Lottie Hayner, the wife of the canal boat Captain, who was shot by her husband on Wednesday night, died soon after 5 o'clock yesterday morning in the Jersey City Hospital. Capt. Michael Adams, who was shot and killed at the same time by Mrs. Hayner's jealous husband, was buried yesterday afternoon in Calvary Cemetery. Mrs. Hayner will be buried to-morrow in Evergreen Cemetery. The autopsy made on Capt. Adams's body by County Physician Converse disclosed the fact that the bullet passed through the centre of the breast bone, and severed the left auricle of the heart. Dr. Converse says that death must have been instantaneous.

Police Superintendent Smith has secured evidence which contradicts Hayner's statement. Several canal boat people have told the Superintendent and Capt. Kelly that Hayner had a weakness for using his revolver. One night he fired two shots in the cabin of his boat. His wife, father-in-law, and a visitor were in the cabin at the time. The three attempted to leave the cabin, but were terrorized by Hayner, who threatened to shoot them if they moved. Coroner Parslow will begin the inquest to-morrow night.

SNOW SHEDS BURNED.

Four Incendiary Fires on the Central Pacific—Passenger Trains Blocked.

BLUE CANYON, Cal., Sept. 10.—Four incendiary fires were started in the Central Pacific Railroad snow sheds at Summit last night. The Summit fire train while fighting flames became surrounded by fire and had to be abandoned. The engine and water cars were burned up. The Blue Canyon water train was rushed to the front, but a new fire started west of the train, and for a time there was imminent danger that this train would also be destroyed.

The water train from Rocklin was sent up early this morning. The flames are under control, but nothing can be done toward laying a new track until the fire dies out and the rails cool. Five hundred workmen have been shipped from Truckee with ties and rails, and the work of repairing will be pushed rapidly. Twenty-one hundred feet of sheds and track are destroyed, four passenger trains are blockaded.

The U. S. S. Fern Gets Off Full and Be Damned Point.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 10.—The United States steamer Fern, Lieutenant Commander Gibson, which went ashore at Pull and Be Damned Point early this morning, was got off this afternoon by the tug Piscataqua and the ferry launch No. 132 and towed to the navy yard. The Fern is reported as being badly wrenched with the tide, which runs very strong at this point. It is impossible to ascertain the extent of the injury to her hull yet, and she will be taken into the dry dock at once.

Put Out Hard.

David Lynch, a laborer about 50 years old, went into George Kennedy's saloon, 81 Lexington avenue, yesterday afternoon. He was drunk and refused to pay for the drink he ordered.

He was thrown out of the saloon and fell on the sidewalk, striking the back of his head. He was taken to Bellevue unconscious with a fractured skull. Kennedy was arrested. He says he had no hand in ejecting Lynch.

The Pennsylvania Railroad

is the shortest, best and safest line to Chicago and St. Louis.—*Ado.*

THE SUN CHOLERA MIXTURE AGAIN.

Pharmacist Busteed's Recollections of the Epidemic of 1849.

George Washington Busteed, who is, with possibly one exception, the oldest practising pharmacist in the city, and sent to THE SUN the original prescription for the famous SUN cholera mixture, which has been in steady use for nearly half a century, talked entertainingly yesterday at his office, 162 East Twenty-third street, of the excitement created in the town by the outbreak of cholera in 1849. This was the noted "cholera year," when THE SUN published the prescription daily for months for the benefit of the sick.

"I was 29 years old, and had a store in Second avenue, one door from Twenty-fifth street, when the epidemic broke out," Mr. Busteed said. "The store was near the big Bull's Head cattle market at Twenty-fourth street and Second avenue, and was in the suburbs. It was three days after the first cases of cholera were discovered that I, in common with other citizens, learned of the presence of the plague in the town from the 'City News' column of THE SUN. Seven persons were stricken with the malady on Monday, May 14, in a wretched tenement at the Five Points. The house was 20 Orange street, now Baxter street, and two days passed before the city authorities became convinced that the sickness was cholera. The first victim was a wood sawyer, 40 years old, who was an habitual drunkard. He and his wife were stricken on Monday and died on Tuesday. One other man and four women who were huddled in the same hovel caught the malady.

"A queer complication ensued when the City Health Inspector undertook to carry out the same precautions that Street Commissioner Brennan is taking now. The Inspector wanted to wash the unclean streets of the Five Points to remove the danger of a spread of the dreaded disease, which at this time was raging in France and in various cities in the West and South, whither it had been brought by European immigrants. President Wenman of the City Croton Water Board protested against the use of the water for flushing the streets on the ground that the reservoirs were low, and the water might be needed to extinguish fires. He threatened to cause the arrest of anybody who used Croton to flush the streets. The Inspector retorted that the preservation of the health of the city was paramount, and he went ahead and used the water. THE SUN, I remember, commended his act as wise and praiseworthy.

"The disease spread, as THE SUN's city news reported, despite the cleaning of the streets, and the authorities next ordered the police to seize and impound all stray pigs and pigs improperly housed. THE SUN reported that many of those seizures created great excitement among the poor. Men and women used to troop after the police wagons bewailing the loss of their pigs. The women wept and called the imprisoned swine 'purty dears,' and moaned that they did not know what would become of their 'piggies.' Hundreds of pigs were seized and impounded, and then the Health Board forcibly closed many of the slaughter houses, starch factories, and bone-boiling establishments along the river front. Later a proclamation was issued positively prohibiting the sale in the streets of fish, fruit, and vegetables. Tons of fish and vegetables were seized and thrown into the rivers, and the citizens were advised to restrict themselves almost entirely to a diet of rice and bread and boiled beverages. Panic seized many residents, and they began to flee from the town. THE SUN published editorials denouncing this wild exodus as foolish and needless, and advised the public that personal cleanliness and care as to diet and ventilation were effective safeguards against the epidemic.

"It was in June, 1849, in the early days of the cholera excitement, that THE SUN published the cholera mixture recipe I sent to the paper. I prepared the prescription by the advice of the Health Officer of the port and a prominent city physician. I had long known the efficacy of the ingredients. I sent a copy by a messenger to Mr. Moses Y. Beach, the publisher of THE SUN, asking him to print it for the benefit of humanity, and it appeared in print the next day. The Health Commissioners adopted it, and engaged me to compound it for all the city hospitals. THE SUN's publication of it gave the remedy fame, and I put up thousands of bottles of the prescription.

"I recollect that while the plague was at its height patients were brought into my pharmacy daily by citizens who had found them in the street. Those attacked by the malady would often drop in their tracks. It was my good fortune to save every patient that was brought into the pharmacy. I first soothed their fear and then administered THE SUN cure and rubbed their bodies with hartshorn liniment. This allayed their cramps, and proper attention to diet after that brought them around all right. Cholera can be handled successfully if taken in hand promptly. The only danger is personal uncleanliness and carelessness as to diet. It was the fall of 1849 before the epidemic ended.

"I do not remember that it was ever discovered exactly how it came to break out in the Orange street hovel, and I do not believe that its devastations could be repeated in the city, for the authorities would now be able to cope with it more successfully than they were in those early days, when there were not 900,000 people in the city all told, and when most of them lived away below Fourteenth street. The Health Board issued daily bulletins, just as it is doing now, all through the epidemic of 1849, and they were published in THE SUN's city news. But those were journalism's early days, and the records were meagre as compared with the full and accurate information published by THE SUN of to-day."

Pharmacist Busteed is 72 years old and has been a reader of THE SUN for fifty-two years.

"I am as proud of THE SUN," he said with great earnestness, "as I am of my name of George Washington." Mr. Busteed is also proud of the fact that THE SUN cholera mixture has been adopted into the United States pharmacopœia. THE SUN republished the recipe many times during the cholera epidemics of 1855 and 1866. All told it has been published in THE SUN's columns over 1,000 times, and here it is again:

"THE SUN" CHOLERA CURE.

Take equal parts of
Tincture of opium.
Tincture of rhubarb.
Tincture of cayenne.
Spirits of camphor.
Essence of peppermint.
Mix well together. Dose: Fifteen to 30 drops in water, to be repeated in 15 or 20 minutes if necessary.

The Rev. Newland Maynard, chaplain of the Ninth Regiment, who was a passenger on the steamer Alesia in the summer of 1887, when she reached Quarantine with cholera on board, wrote to Mr. Busteed that he had saved the lives of five cholera patients on the steamer through the lucky possession of a bottle of THE SUN cholera mixture which he happened to have in his trunk.

A STATEN ISLAND HIGHWAYMAN.

He Attacks and Robs Mrs. Lambert in Broad Daylight.

Mrs. Walter Lambert of West Brighton, S. I., was attacked by a footpad on Bement avenue, within a few yards of her home, on Friday afternoon, between 1 and 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Lambert started to walk from Richmond terrace to her home, and as she turned from the terrace into Bement avenue she noticed a well-dressed young man standing on the corner.

The grounds of the Staten Island Athletic Club run back several hundred feet from the terrace on Bement avenue, and Mrs. Lambert had just passed the high board fence which surrounds the fields when she heard footsteps behind her.

She glanced over her shoulder and saw that it was the young man who had been standing on the corner. As his dress did not awaken any suspicion that he was other than a respectable citizen, she walked slowly along, the man keeping some distance behind her.

Just as she had passed the residence of Mr. Bennett, which intervened between her house and the athletic club grounds, the man stepped quickly forward, and, placing both hands about her neck, began choking her.

She turned half way round in her struggles, and succeeded in getting a good view of his face. The next moment she fainted.

When she recovered consciousness she was lying in the gutter, and her clothes were torn and muddy. She managed to get to Mr. Bennett's, and from there was assisted to her home.

In the mean time the footpad had disappeared, taking with him Mrs. Lambert's hand bag. The police were notified, but were unable to secure any trace of the robber.

A Misleading Sign.

"Second-hand toothbrushes, ten cents each," was the legend that lay on a basket full of yellow old brushes in the window of a small store in the Bowery yesterday. A passer by thought it was rather a strange sign, and he stepped in to ask about it. The dealer admitted that the words expressed rather more than his meaning. The notice now is "Shopworn toothbrushes, 10 cents each."

FEARED TO DIE IN DISGRACE.

THE PITIFUL PLEA OF YOUNG MRS. SHERRILL IN EVIL COMPANY.

When She Found that She was Seriously and Mysteriously Ill in a Low Resort She Begged to be Taken Away, so that Her Absent Husband Might Not Know of It.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 10.—No clue has been discovered to the mysterious poisoning yesterday of Mrs. Eugenie Sherrill, a young woman of supposed respectability, and Mrs. Emma Austin in the Austin woman's house, a place of evil resort. Not a trace of poison has been discovered on the premises, but the Coroner's post mortem showed plainly that Mrs. Sherrill's death was due to some corrosive drug.

That Mrs. Sherrill did not intend to commit suicide is clear, for as soon as she became seriously sick she tried to leave the place, and when she found she was too weak begged to be carried away.

"For God's sake, take me away from this place," she repeatedly begged. "Don't let me die here."

Mrs. Sherrill, it was learned to-day, was a frequent visitor to the house in her husband's absence. Mrs. Cook, the daughter of Mrs. Austin, said that the young woman was very popular.

She was fond of singing and playing and was particularly gay the night before she died. In fact, she took part in a "circus." Sherrill had not the faintest suspicion of his wife's disgrace until he reached the city to-day.

The people at whose house he boarded had refused to take care of the body. Mrs. Sherrill's uncle, the medical superintendent of the Anchorage Lunatic Asylum near this city, would have nothing to do with the body, and it remained in the flat until midnight, when a friendly undertaker carried it to his establishment.

Sherrill's grief was terrible. He remained with the corpse for several hours, then went to the place where she died. The women there tried to comfort him by declaring that his wife only came to see Mrs. Austin, and had never met any men there. This afforded him some little relief.

"I am sinking under this terrible burden," moaned the unfortunate husband. "The idea of my wife being in that place. I believe she was enticed there by designing persons and is innocent, despite the terrible evidence against her. I look to God to help me through my trouble."

Mr. Sherrill then remembered that about two months ago, while with his wife on a street car, she turned to him and said: "I have met such a nice woman. She is a Mrs. Austin, and lives on Second street. She asked me to come and see her, and I think I will go."

Sherrill seemed to take comfort in this reflection. He said his wife was always the symbol of purity to him, and he would never believe her guilty.

"I believe there must be some honor even among degraded women," he said. "I went to the house myself this morning, and they swore to me that no men had been there during the night."

Sherrill's agony is so great that his friends believe his mind will give way. He has not shed a tear, but moans and talks incessantly of his wife. The unfortunate woman's body was taken to her father's home in the country this evening, and will be buried to-morrow.

Her father, Virgil McCracken, is a rich farmer. The funeral of Mrs. Austin occurred this afternoon. There was no minister, and interment was in Cave Hill Cemetery, where a lot had been bought before the woman's character was known.

PATTISON CALLS IT REBELLION.

The Governor of Pennsylvania Now Has Pronounced Ideas About Homestead.

OIL CITY, Sept. 10.—In an address on the fair grounds at Cochranton, Crawford county, yesterday afternoon, Gov. Pattison referred thus to the troubles at Homestead:

"Recent events in our country warrant me in saying there never was a time in the history of our civilization when it was more necessary to recall the men and principles of 1776. We want to urge on the part of the citizenship of America allegiance to the laws of our country and fidelity to her institutions. We cannot fail to contemplate with some degree of fear the outbreaks which have characterized some sections of our country, notably in this Commonwealth. In the western part of Pennsylvania people were engaged in rebellion against the Government. It was not a question of capital or labor. It was a question of government. There can be no labor successful, or capital, where there is no government.

"There are no laws sufficient in any land to settle all differences. We do not want more legislation, but we want more allegiance to existing laws.

"When I visited that section there was no labor—it was idle. There was no capital except that which was idle. Therefore, when the question of capital and labor was presented to me, I answered: 'What? There is no capital or labor here to discuss. What we want more than capital or labor is government. Restore your government, enforce the law, and then questions of labor and capital can be readily adjusted and settled.' Let us then pledge ourselves to greater devotion to the principles of our Government. Either we are dependent on the citizen soldiery, which has been our protection in all history, or we are dependent on a standing army—one or the other. I do not believe the American people are yet prepared to exercise the right of citizenship under the Gatling gun. I do not believe that the American people are prepared to take among them that which our fathers protested against, to wit, a standing army."

PRESSURE ON M'LEOD.

The Chiefs of the R road Organizations Will Call on Him To-morrow.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10.—The most prominent labor leaders in the country will be present at the conference with President McLeod on Monday at the Reading Railroad's general offices in this city.

They will include Chief Engineer Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who will arrive here to-morrow morning from Altoona; P. H. Morrissey, Chief of the Brakemen's Union; S. A. Wilkinson, Chief of the Trainmen's Brotherhood; Chief Ramsey of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, and Chief Clark of the Order of Railway Conductors. F. P. Sargent, the head of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, who is in Cincinnati, was telegraphed to attend, but replied that the business of the annual convention would prevent him.

As President McLeod will undoubtedly adhere to his declaration that all employees must be members of the Reading Relief Association, and that no new men will be hired on the Reading system who belong to any labor organization or who will join such, the outcome of the conference is awaited with interest. Whether or not a strike will be ordered cannot yet be told.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The Seventh District Republican Judiciary Convention at Rochester yesterday nominated Francis A. Macomber for Justice of the Supreme Court by acclamation.

BROOKLYN.

Plymouth Church will be reopened to-day.

William B. Russland and Mrs. Russland celebrated their golden wedding at 176 Sackman street on Friday night. The couple were married in Edinburgh, Scotland.

Preparations for the launching of the Cincinnati, Cruiser No. 7, at the Navy Yard, are in progress, and the event will probably take place before the close of the month.

Bartender Charley Holman, aged 50 years, of 151 Degraw street, died from injuries received Friday night while a prisoner in the Amity street station. He had been arrested for disorderly conduct.

An appeal has been taken to the General Term of the Supreme Court from the decision of Justice Bartlett, denying the application for a mandamus to compel the Supervisors to make a new reapportionment of the Assembly districts.

Thomas Farley, while drunk on Friday night, fell asleep at an open window on the third floor of 7 Columbia street. He tumbled out of the window, but the awning in front of the store on the ground floor broke his fall, and he continued his slumbers there as if nothing had occurred. He was arrested later on and taken to the Amity street station.

To Advertisers.

In pursuance of the policy announced some time back, to avoid making THE SUN'S *Guide to New York bulky with advertisements, it has been decided to stop taking advertisements for the general run of the book. There are still a few preferred pages to be disposed of. The Guide will be illustrated with twelve bird's-eye views of New York, and the backs of these double plates, 7½ pages, will carry the only display advertising in the body of the book. Some of these have been sold, and those who wish to have any of the others should apply at once to the Guide Book Department of* THE NEW YORK SUN. *Advertisers will please bear in mind that* THE SUN *guarantees a first edition of 75,000 copies.*

The Pennsylvania Limited

is without a peer in the world of travel. It reaches Chicago in less than twenty-four hours.—*Ado.*

I Can Walk a Mile

Easily, although for a long time before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla *I could not walk a step.* I had a terrible running sore on my leg, resulting from milk leg. Nothing did me any good till I began taking *HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.* The pain ceased wholly, the dark color disappeared, the sore has healed, and the limb is perfectly healthy. Mrs. Chas. Asbel.

Mrs. C. A. ASBELL, Avon, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, they are preferred.

DON'T GET FRIGHTENED.

An English Army Officer's Advice to Those Stricken with the Plague.

"At least fifty per cent. of the people who die when attacked by cholera die of fright," said an English army officer the other night at an up-town hotel. The officer is a man of middle age, who has passed over twenty years of his life in Burmah and India. He has seen genuine Asiatic cholera in its deadliest forms, and, like most of the Englishmen there, "got used to it." By way of illustration of his remark he told the following story:

"While in Burmah a fellow officer, an old and very intimate friend of mine, was attacked with the disease. I was away at the time he was taken sick, but returned soon enough to find that he had been given up by the physicians and all his friends, and was looked on as practically dead. Every one had stopped coming to see him and he was lying in his room alone. I couldn't bring myself to believe that the man who had been through so many rough experiences with me was going to lie down and die in that manner, and I determined to make an attempt to brace him up.

"I went into his room and walked over to the bed, and said, 'Hello, old boy! What's the matter with you?' He turned over and said, 'I'm done for, this time; the cholera's got me.' 'Nonsense,' I said. 'Cholera! You've no more cholera than I have; little attack of dysentery.'

"Then I looked at the table by his bed and saw half a glass of milk that he had been drinking standing there. I took the milk up and said, 'I'm awfully hot, old fellow; you won't mind my drinking your milk, will you?' He turned over and said, 'For God's sake, don't drink that; I've been drinking it; you'll get the cholera.' I laughed and said, 'Nonsense; I tell you you've no more cholera than I have.' Then I drank the milk right in front of him. After this I sat down and talked cheerfully with him for quite a while, and left him feeling much better and more hopeful.

"When the physician called on him that night he hardly knew his patient. The crisis had passed, for instead of giving way to the weakness that followed and dying without an effort to save himself, he began to pick up, and in a few days was well. Of course, he had the cholera, and I ran some risk, but I saved him and didn't kill myself."

This same officer told of a trip that he took in Burmah up one of the estuaries with a party of 300 coolies. On the return trip the cholera broke out among them. One night he went to bed at the end of one of the barges on which they were floating down stream, the coolies stretching themselves out at the other end. During the night there was more or less movement about, and several times he felt some one's arm or leg thrown across his own. Each time he half woke up and kicked it off; then he fell asleep again. In the morning when he arose he found himself lying between the bodies of two coolies, both of whom had died during the night. It was these men that he had been kicking all night. Before the trip was over some fifty of the coolies had died. He himself never was touched with cholera.

The officer maintains that if people will not get excited and prostrated with fear their chances of surviving the cholera are very good, even if attacked; and that they are not likely to be attacked then, either.

ACTOR MANTELL'S DENIAL.

Attributing the Saratoga Story to a Remark of Rose Coghlan's.

Robert B. Mantell, the actor, whose counsel obtained time on Friday to put in answering affidavits in Mrs. Mantell's suit for absolute divorce, writes to THE SUN, meanwhile, denying absolutely his wife's allegations that he was unduly intimate with Charlotte Behrens, who was the leading lady of his company and is a married woman. He says:

"Regarding the incident Mrs. Mantell mentions, when I appeared in Saratoga last August as *Orlando* in the opening performance of "As You Like It," Miss Behrens accompanied me. I wish to say that the cause of the unpleasant discussion that took place was this: Mr. Cadigan, the proprietor of the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga, is a warm personal friend of mine, and he extended to me the courtesy of a private dining room for Miss Behrens and myself.

"During our dinner Miss Rose Coghlan and a friend entered the room, and were politely told by the chief waiter that the dining room was at my private disposal, and that they would be obliged to enter the large dining hall if they wished to dine. At this Miss Coghlan made some very ungracious remarks and left the room, and immediately circulated the rumor that Mr. Mantell and Miss Behrens were making an exhibition of themselves in a private room in the hotel. That was the source of the silly stories told about Miss Behrens and myself."

The Weather.

The high pressure area with fair weather which has covered the Atlantic States for the past week is now moving off in advance of a storm of considerable energy that was spending the greater part of its force yesterday over the upper lake regions. High winds prevailed over the lake states, and the rain area attending the storm spread over Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Michigan. The rain area will about reach the middle Atlantic and New England States by to-night.

An extensive area of high pressure, with much colder weather, is moving southeast from British Columbia over Montana, the Dakotas, and Wyoming to New Mexico, with killing frosts over Montana and light frost indicated for this morning in Kansas and Nebraska, and by Monday morning in Iowa and Missouri.

In this city it was fair yesterday and slightly warmer; highest official temperature, 74½°; lowest, 60°; humidity averaged 6½ per cent; wind southeast; average velocity, six miles an hour.

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in THE SUN building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

	1891.	1892.		1891.	1892.
3 A. M.	67°	61°	3:50 P. M.	74°	74°
6 A. M.	64°	61°	6 P. M.	74°	69°
9 A. M.	66°	69°	9 P. M.	67°	64°
12 M.	69°	74°	12 Mid.	67°	62°
Average					66°
Average on Sept. 10, 1891					67½°

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR SUNDAY.

For Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, showers; south winds.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, generally fair; east to south winds.

For eastern New York, showers, except fair in south portion; slightly warmer in south portion; east to south winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware, generally fair; east to south winds; showers and cooler by Monday.

For District of Columbia and Maryland, fair; east to south winds; probably showers and cooler by Monday.

For western New York, showers; warmer Sunday, cooler Sunday night; brisk southeast shifting to southwest winds.

The disturbance that was over the West and Northwest last evening has advanced to the upper lake region. The high pressure area on the north Atlantic continues, and the high area in the extreme Northwest is following southeastward after the storm trough. Rains have fallen over the lake regions in the northern portion of the central valleys, in the Northwest, with showers on the south Atlantic and Gulf coasts. The temperature has risen over the east lake region, and has fallen generally in the States west of the Mississippi River to the Rocky Mountains, north of the 35th parallel of latitude. There are decided falls of 10 to 20 degrees reported from the lower Missouri Valley and middle plateau regions. Elsewhere the changes have been slight. Fair weather will prevail on Sunday in the Middle and South Atlantic States, in the Missouri Valley, and in the north and middle plateau regions, with clearing conditions over the west lake regions, and showers in the central Mississippi and Ohio Valleys, the east lake region, and probably northern New England.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Music in Central Park this afternoon at 4 o'clock by Capin's seventh Regiment Band.

Emma Ohliger has brought action in the City Court to recover $10,000 damages from Andrew Peer for alleged breach of promise of marriage.

Kate Nera, the European equilibrist, who was detected on La Bourgogne, made his first appearance last night in "The Black Crook" at the Academy of Music.

The Rev. Robert Watt, a prominent member of the Wilmington Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is visiting the city, and will preach today at both the morning and evening services at the Eighteenth Street Methodist Church.

Twelve year old Louis Brenwisky of 83 Monroe street was flying a kite yesterday, fell from the roof of 132 Madison street into the yard and was killed.

Deputy Sheriff Mulvaney has been instructed by the Court to sell at auction on Thursday the fixtures and chattels of the two restaurants at 33 Park row and 122 Nassau street, belonging to David A. K. Smith, who disappeared a month ago.

TO BE BROUGHT BACK FROM MEXICO.

Two Kansas City Men Accused of Stealing at Least $30,000.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 10.—The Lombard Investment Company of Boston, Philadelphia, London, New York, and Kansas