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

The Sun.

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THE MONETARY CONFERENCE

EVERY PROSPECT THAT IT WILL RESULT IN NOTHING.

The Rothschild Programme Regarded as Impracticable—There Will Probably Be Some More Talk and Then Everybody Will Go Home—Disappointed Americans.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 1.—The American delegates have almost unanimously reached the conclusion that the Monetary Conference will prove abortive. Most of them were hopeful of important practical results growing out of the deliberations until the Rothschild plan was presented on last Monday. Much had been expected of the suggestions from the great financier. It was known that, although a monometallist, he was prepared to make important concessions to the bimetallic claims, and that most of the English delegates were of the same mind.

The plan itself was a great disappointment. Nearly all regarded it as impracticable in the form in which it was presented. The verdict of nearly all countries has been to the same effect. That of America has been most emphatic of all.

The delegates have been bombarded with despatches from home urging them not to give countenance to the scheme. "Nevertheless," as an American delegate said to-day, "we were glad to have the plan referred to a sub-committee, hoping that some amendment would be added of a nature to make it practical and useful to a country owning as much silver as the United States, believing that any action that Europe took to increase the value of silver would be beneficial."

The result, or rather the lack of result of the committee's deliberations, will be reported to the Conference to-morrow. The plan, somewhat modified and amended, will simply be reported back without any recommendation except that it be discussed in Committee of the Whole. The American members of the committee will probably urge that the discussion take a wide range and bring out clearly the different views of the delegates on the whole subject of the monetary use of silver. That is all that it is now expected to accomplish.

Delegates from the United States and others also express their conviction that Europe will not do anything looking to international bimetallism that will be satisfactory. It is generally understood among the United States delegates that one of their number, who is a banker, will announce publicly to the Conference to-morrow that he believes "that the best interests of the United States demand the repeal of the present silver purchase act in that country, and that America should wait until England and other European nations can come to some agreement."

This attitude of the American delegates will of course force an immediate crisis. Concessions must be made or an immediate adjournment may be looked for. Inasmuch as no concessions can be expected, the indications are that there will be some further talk and then the delegates will go home with nothing accomplished.

As President H. W. Cannon of the Chase National Bank of this city is the American member of the sub-committee appointed to consider and amend the plan proposed by the English delegate, Mr. Alfred L. Rothschild, the views he is known to entertain are of especial interest. It is understood that Mr. Cannon will probably vote that the Conference consider the proposed plan in amended form. It is generally admitted that the plan was referred to the sub-committee only as a basis for something better. Mr. Cannon's views are as follows:

"If no monetary agreement is reached through the efforts of this body, and if the United States finds no responsive voice in Europe to its appeal for the restoration of silver, it would then appear that our best course would be to repeal the law of July, 1890, and to go out of the market as purchasers of silver for currency purposes until such a time as an international agreement can be made as to the relative value of gold and silver. In my opinion, which, I believe, is shared in by a large majority of our people, it is not possible for the United States of America alone to fix and maintain the ratio between gold and silver for all the world, and, from present indications, the mints of the United States will not only not be opened for the free coinage of silver, but a lesser rather than a greater use of the white metal as money will occur in our country unless some reasonable international agreement can be made in the near future. If gold monometallism is to prevail among the principal commercial nations the United States, with its enormous and increasing foreign commerce, with its high credit, with its large stock of gold, and its rich mines of the same metal, will be compelled not only to cease purchasing silver for currency purposes, but to take such steps as may be necessary to increase and maintain its stock of gold."

By the United Press.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The *Daily News*, which has from the first been strongly monometallist, discusses both sides of the Rothschild plan. Opponents of the scheme, it says, take two grounds: First, that it would be expedient to prolong the artificial support of silver, and second, that a currency crisis is bound to occur in America whether Europe bolsters up silver or not. The paper admits the necessity of avoiding a commercial panic as a strong reason for the adoption of the scheme, and says that perhaps a year would suffice for America to turn round and quietly permit commerce to adjust itself to the fall of silver. The real doubt, the paper adds, is whether the threat of an American crisis is grave enough to excuse a temporary but unscientific experiment in currency.

WAITING ON THE SILVER CONFERENCE.

The Chamber of Commerce Delays Calling for the Repeal of the Sherman Act.

Vice-President Orr presided at yesterday's meeting of the Chamber of Commerce. A resolution was offered by Mr. Louis Windmuller which called for a committee to urge Congress to repeal the Sherman Silver act, because the Monetary Conference at Brussels did not promise any agreement likely to establish a practical ratio of value between gold and silver. The preamble to the resolution declared that the continuation of the monthly purchases of 4,500,000 ounces of silver by the Government would make it difficult for the Treasury to redeem its gold pledges much longer, and would result in fluctuations of our circulating medium, premiums on gold, and general distrust of our own securities. The resolution was finally withdrawn as premature.

Mr. F. S. Worrell offered resolutions setting forth that as reputable merchants have been subjected to heavy penalties because under section 3, 7, 10, and 15 of the Customs Administration act a practice has grown up in the Appraiser's Department whereby some other than the actual price at which dutiable merchandise has been bought in the open market abroad has been construed as the "actual market value, and that Congress should so amend the law as to prevent such interpretation of it in the future." The amendments suggested are specified. The resolution was referred to the Committee on Foreign Commerce for a report.

Typhoid Fever in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 1.—It was believed yesterday that the typhoid fever epidemic was on the decline. To-day's developments show that it was simply resting preparatory to another attack. Yesterday's record was almost doubled to-day 157 new cases being reported. Ten deaths were reported to-day, making a total of fifty so far this week. In the seven days of last week thirty-five deaths were reported. The health officers and physicians are still unable to find the cause of the epidemic.

The Suppressed Number of "Sport, Music, and Drama."

A few copies still on sale at 3 East 14th st.—Adv.

ONE OF THE DALTON GANG CAUGHT.

Ellsworth Wyatt Captured in Indiana—Wanted in Kansas for Murder.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Dec. 1.—Sheriff Hixon of Guthrie, O. T., assisted by Sheriff Stout of this city and four Terre Haute policemen, at 5:30 this morning surprised Ellsworth Wyatt, one of the notorious Dalton gang of Kansas, at his hiding place at the home of his uncle at Cory, a small town fifteen miles south of here, and captured him after an exciting time. Wyatt was astir even at that early hour. The officers divided, three in a party, and entered the front and rear parts of the house at the same time. Policeman Smith, with a shotgun in hand, was no more than inside the door when Wyatt jerked out a revolver from a belt around his waist, but Smith covered him with his shotgun and made him throw his hands up, his revolver dropping to the floor. He was brought here and placed in jail. The capture created intense excitement at Cory. Sheriff Hixon left for Kansas with the prisoner to-night. The State of Kansas offers a reward of $12,000 for Wyatt for the murder of Alex. Belfour at Greensburg, Kan., on July 4 last, and there are a dozen indictments against him at Guthrie for horse stealing and other crimes. He is also wanted in Texas.

Wyatt was one of Bob Dalton's desperate followers. He was not in the Coffeyville bank robbery only because he was detached from the gang at the time. He has been in hiding at Cory for seven weeks. Officers say that Wyatt is the man who led the attack on the Missouri Pacific express train a few nights after the Coffeyville raid, in which a large amount of booty was taken after the train was held up near Caney, only a short distance from the scene of the Daltons' disastrous raid. They say, also, that Wyatt is the author of the famous letter sent to Liveryman John Kloehr, whose gun did such good work at Coffeyville in ridding the world of the Daltons. That letter read as follows:

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN., Oct., 1892.

DEAR SIR: I take the time to tell you and Coffeyville that all the Dalton gang can't stand by a friend of a sight, and don't you forget it. I would have give all I ever made to have been there on the 5th. There are five of the gang left, and we shall come and see you some day. That day, Oct. 5, we were down in the Chickasaw Nation, and we did not know it was coming off so soon. We thought it was to be Nov. 5. We shall have revenge for killing of Bob and Grat and the rest of them. You people have no cause to take arms against the gang. The bankers will not help the widows of the men that got killed there, and you thought you were playing high, dire when you killed three of us, but your time will soon come when you will have to go into the grave and pass in your checks for the killing of Bob and Joe Evans and Texas Jack. So take warning. We will leave you in the hands of God for this time. Yours truly, DALTON GANG.

SHOT HIS FATHER'S MISTRESS.

The Result of a Complicated Fashion of Living at Pine Brook, N. J.

PINE BROOK, N. J., Dec. 1.—About a month ago Al Van Brunt, a sort of half-measure desperado, who had been hunted through the swamps and chased among the pines of Monmouth county, got tired of dodging bullets and came in. He was sent to Trenton prison for a year. When he was safely in prison his wife took their two children and went to live with a colored man named Bowles. Bowles has a wife and three children, one of whom, George, is about 20 years old.

Bowles gave his wife and two small children the upper floor of the house, and he and Mrs. Van Brunt, with his son and the Van Brunt children, lived down stairs. There was more or less quarrelling, but they got along without serious difficulty until yesterday morning. Bowles and his wife had both left the house. Mrs. Van Brunt and her children and George Bowles were at the breakfast table, and, according to Mrs. Van Brunt, young Bowles went to the door and deliberately took up a cheap single breech-loading shotgun and said:

"I am going to shoot you."

He pulled the trigger and Mrs. Van Brunt threw up her hands, receiving a load of bird shot in the right hand and in the right side of the face. Young Bowles put down the gun and went out. Mrs. Van Brunt fell to the floor, and the children ran out and told one of the neighbors. Dr. Beach of Eatontown came soon after and did what he could for Mrs. Van Brunt.

Mrs. Bowles in the mean time had been home and harnessed up an old horse of her husband's and drove her son to Eatontown, where she left him and went home. Coroner Van Dyke of Long Branch was sent for, and Prosecutor Ivins and Red Bank officers were notified. While the Coroner took the woman's statement the officers went about the country looking for George Bowles. Bowles was met on the road by an officer. He was near home, and not making any effort to escape. He told the officer that he did not intend to shoot Mrs. Van Brunt, not thinking that the gun was loaded. He was taken to jail at Freehold. Dr. Beach says Mrs. Van Brunt will live only a short time.

THE UNION RUINED HIM.

Plasterer Sheehan Lost His Place Through It, and His Family Had to Starve.

As a policeman of the Madison street station was passing 616 Water street last night a woman asked him to go into the cellar. There he found a woman in the dark, surrounded by her five little ones, four girls and a boy, the eldest being but 11 years of age. They were shivering. They were brought to the Madison street station, where Capt. Delaney sent for Agent Schulteis of Gerry's society. When he came he informed the mother that he could not take her, but would shelter, clothe, and feed the children.

"I'll never leave my children," she said, while the little ones, clung around her skirts. Capt. Delaney said, "Here's a dollar. As you say you can get a night's lodging free, this will get your breakfast."

The woman said her name was Mary Sheehan, and that she and her husband, Robert, came from Ireland eleven years ago and settled in this city. "He is a plasterer," she went on, "and he quickly got work, and our children were well clothed and well fed until the labor troubles commenced. Then there was a change. My husband belonged to the union, and of course, had to stop work. Week by week he paid his tribute, until his last cent was gone. Then when we were on the verge of starvation he went to work for a non-union man. This was quickly found out, and the walking delegates made charges against him, and he was fined $50 which he could not pay. For a while he continued to work for the non-union firm, but was so hounded by the walking delegates that he had to give in. He went out this evening to try and raise enough to pay our landlord $13.75 that we owe him. During his absence the officer came in."

RUSSELL HARRISON'S NEWSPAPER.

It Was Sold at Sheriff's Sale Yesterday—$100,000 of Debts.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 1.—Russell B. Harrison's newspaper, the Helena *Journal* which was attached by one of its numerous creditors soon after midnight on election day when President Harrison's defeat became known, was sold to-day at Sheriff's sale. The paper suspended publication the morning after election, and has not resumed.

The creditor who made the first move was the Montana National Bank, which had loaned the *Journal* $25,000. The Merchants' National and the First National filed claims for similar amounts, and the total indebtedness here and in the East is over $100,000.

The paper has been a losing venture from the start. There was no field for it, and it had strong and firmly intrenched rivals.

Law Wallace, Jr., attorney for Harrison, has been here for several days trying to adjust matters. He was a bidder at the sale to-day. The property was sold for $21,000 to L. H. Hershfield, a banker, who is one of the creditors and an intimate friend of Harrison. Hirschfield says he will soon start the paper again, and that Harrison will have no interest in it.

The Montana National Bank, after Hirshfield paid in the money to-day, filed a claim for an additional $9,000, for which it held Harrison's note. It looks as though further legal complications would ensue.

CARROLL SHOUTED MURDER,

And a Policeman Found Him Lying in the Street with a Fractured Skull.

Cries of murder from the Twenty-sixth street side of the Madison Square Garden last night alarmed Policeman Mair, and upon going there he found James Carroll lying on the sidewalk, with a fractured skull. The only person near him was James Flynn, and Mair arrested him.

Flynn and Carroll were both employed on the Twenty-sixth street side of the Garden during the Letter Carriers' Fair, calling carriages. Flynn lives at 358 Third avenue and Carroll at 153 East Twenty-first street.

Flynn would tell nothing about how Carroll came by his injuries, except that some one had knocked him down. The police suppose that the men quarrelled about this. Flynn was locked up at the Thirtieth street police station.

SERIOUS TIMES IN MADRID.

A MOB 10,000 STRONG FILLS THE CITY WITH ALARM.

Their Wrath Aroused by Corruption in the Government—They Damage Property and Resist the Police—Wealthy People Panic Stricken—More Trouble Feared To-day.

MADRID, Dec. 1.—This has been a day of uninterrupted tumult and apprehension throughout the city. Thousands of men did not go to work at the usual hour, but waited in groups at street corners near the centre of the city. They were joined by 9 o'clock by crowds of loafers, Anarchists, and rowdies. Thousands gathered at the Puerta del Sol and began shouting against the Ministry and the municipal authorities.

The police tried to disperse them, but were repulsed. Red and black flags were waved as the police retreated, and cheers for anarchy and the revolution were given. Reënforcements were called, but before they arrived most of the crowd had drifted into side streets.

At 2 o'clock the crowd gathered again, 11,000 or 12,000 strong. Black flags were more numerous, and many of the men were armed with clubs. The crowd surged up to the steps of the Home Office, shouting, "Down with the Government!" "Down with the city thieves!" "Crush the upper ten thousand!" "Give us our rights!" &c.

The building was closed and a call was sent out for more military and police protection. Before troops arrived the cry "To the palace" was raised, and the mob started down the Calle del Arenal, shouting, singing, and waving flags.

Stones, clubs, and pieces of metal from workshops were thrown through the windows on both sides of the street, respectable citizens were thrown down and trampled or compelled to join the mob, and several shops in side streets were forced open and plundered.

When half way to the plaza before the palace the rear end of the mob was intercepted and dispersed by police, who broke in from a side street with drawn sabres. The struggle between police lasted about ten minutes, as the men fought back stubbornly with whatever weapons they could find.

Two policemen were knocked senseless with stones, and two market women who had joined the mob were cut down with sabres. Meanwhile the foremost part of the mob reached the open space before the palace.

They shouted for "Justice to the poor," the dismissal of the Ministry, and the punishment of the municipal officials who were stealing the people's money. A body of mounted police charged upon them down the Calle del Arenal, and, after another struggle, dispersed them.

Several persons were injured in the fight, and twelve the rioters were captured. After fight the rioters gathered in groups on street corners, and a thousand or more shouted and sang at the Puerta del Sol.

During this desultory demonstration Señor Sagasta, the ex-Premier, rode by. He was greeted with cheers from all sides, and many followed him calling out their approval of his course in advocating the prosecution of the municipal authorities.

Crowds continued to gather in the open spaces until 11 o'clock. Mounted police moved in squads through the city, and dispersed them as fast as they assembled. All the troops in the city were held in readiness to respond to the first call for assistance.

To-night the guards at the Government buildings and the palace have been doubled. The uneasiness felt by the wealthier classes is little less than a panic. The police and military are preparing for more trouble to-morrow, as nobody believes that the demonstration has spent itself.

The bitterness against the Government is intense among the laboring and artisan classes. The change in the Ministry of the Interior apparently will accomplish nothing toward averting a Cabinet crisis, as popular feeling against the whole present Government is so thoroughly aroused that it can be allayed only by the retirement of the Cabinet in a body.

FOUR BUFFALO GIRLS MISSING.

They are Supposed to be the Victims of a Pair of Procurers.

BUFFALO, Dec. 1.—Ella Wolger, Agnes Manning, Minnie Rosenburg, and Anne Brauer, four young girls of this city, have mysteriously disappeared. The police have been asked to locate them, but up to a late hour this afternoon had been unable to do so. Their photographs have been sent to the Chiefs of police of New York, Chicago, Albany, Boston, and Philadelphia, and their assistance has been asked. All the girls are under twenty years of age. Last Wednesday evening they met in the Central Depot and took a train for the East. They were accompanied by a middle-aged woman, who went by the name of Mrs. Fillmore. She bought them tickets to Albany and got on the train with them.

Miss Manning backed out at the last moment and returned to the depot, saying her mother would fret over her. The woman and the three other girls were seen in the train at Rochester, but all trace of them beyond that point has been lost. Miss Manning was seen in Buffalo following a man by detective, but refused to tell who the woman was or where she lived. She said the other girls were going to Albany, where good positions were promised them. Last Saturday the mother of Miss Manning called at Police Headquarters and said her daughter was missing. The girl stole away suddenly in the early evening, and it is thought she has followed the other three girls. Nothing has been seen of her since. All the girls are prettily formed and good looking. Detectives who have investigated the case have learned facts which convince them that the girls were induced to leave home by a pair of procurers, mother and son, and that their victims may number fully a score.

A girl is also missing from Niagara Falls. She is Maggie, the adopted daughter of Alderman Michael Maloney. While on her way to school yesterday, accompanied by Mr. Maloney's son, she was enticed away by an unknown woman, and neither the woman nor the girl can be found. Maggie was adopted by Mr. Maloney about a week ago. She is between 13 and 16 years old and very pretty.

BLYTHE'S MILLIONS.

California's Supreme Court Decides in Favor of the Daughter, Florence.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.—The California Supreme Court to-day affirmed the lower court's decision giving the whole of the Blythe estate, valued at $4,000,000, to Florence Blythe, the illegitimate daughter of the old millionaire. The Court held that she had been legitimized by her father's provisions for her support and his acknowledgment of his paternity. California law thus changed the status of a child who had never been in the state until brought here after her father's death. In the absence of other direct heirs the estate goes to the daughter, whom Blythe recognized.

This decision settles for ever one of the most famous cases in California annals. Blythe died nearly ten years ago. Claimants for his big estate numbered over one hundred, and came from all quarters of the globe. Over fifty attorneys were recognized by the court. Florence has lived here with her stepmother for nine years. Recently she was married to Fritz Hinckley, a young business man. The estate which she inherits consists mainly of a valuable block, bounded by Market, Geary, and Grant avenues. It is covered with poor buildings, and this decision will be a good thing for the city, as these shanties will be replaced by modern buildings. The estate also includes a big tract in Lower California at the mouth of the Colorado River.

THREE HOURS IN THE COLD WATER.

Tough Experience of Two Duck Hunters on Great South Bay.

Frank L. Wissner of 415 Palmetto street, Brooklyn, and William Erdlop of Islip, were rescued from the bottom of a capsized boat in the Great South Bay, near Fire Island, on Tuesday morning, sheathed in ice and almost frozen to death. They left Islip at 2 o'clock that morning to go duck hunting. When rounding a bend in the channel in the darkness their centreboard grounded and the gale capsized the boat. Repeated unsuccessful attempts were made to right the craft, and then the men gave up the task and clung to the overturned craft.

A blizzard was sweeping across the bay, and the men were fast becoming benumbed. They were discovered about 6 o'clock by a duck hunter who had a hut on the meadows. He put off to their assistance, and when he hauled them into his boat their clothing was frozen stiff. It took several hours to thaw them out. They were then taken back to Islip, but their capsized craft is still embedded in the mud where it went over.

The Leading Musicians

of the last thirty years unanimously endorsed it. The names of Wagner, Franz, Liszt, and A. Rubinstein suffice to prove the paramount excellence of the Steck piano.—Adv.

SEVEN SHOTS AT HIS WIFE.

The Husband Then Beheaded Himself by Means of a Railroad Car.

ERIE, Dec. 1.—Joseph Kane was released today from prison, where he had been sent for the protection of his wife and four children. Finding his wife at the house of a neighbor, he induced her to see him alone. He drew a revolver and a bullet struck her in each cheek. Mrs. Kane seized the weapon and pleaded for her life, but Kane fired the remaining five shots, every one of them taking effect.

Kane then ran to the tracks of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, and, climbing on to a car which stood on a grade, uncoupled it. Releasing the brakes, he started it down the hill. When sufficient speed had been obtained, he jumped from the car, and, flinging himself across the rail, ended his life by having his head cut off.

Mrs. Kane is alive, but will die. Kane always boasted that he would end his existence in the way he did, because his family was doomed to die on the rail, father and three brothers having been killed in that way.

A SECOND MONTE CRISTO.

He Has a Cave of Gold Nuggets and is a Good Deal of a Rounder.

SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 1.—Arthur Higgins, who three years ago came into this place without a dollar, is now considered a second Monte Cristo. When he first told of his marvellous wealth in a cave in the Cascade Mountains he was considered a lunatic. He asserts that the cave is 400 feet deep, and after working for a year he found a way to get down into it. He says he found three nuggets of gold that were a fortune in themselves.

A few days ago Higgins astonished his friends by appearing among them dressed in fine clothes. He drove a costly span of black horses, carried two gold watches valued at $650, and a chain three inches wide, made of $20, $10, and $5 gold pieces, amounting to $850. At variety theatres he throws $20 pieces to favorite actresses during the performances.

Higgins says he is worth $3,000,000. That he has money there is no question, but how much no one knows. A mining company has been formed of Spokane capitalists with two hundred millions as capital, and he is the manager of the company. Variety theatres think nothing of getting $500 from him in one night. He has started for Seattle, where he says he has made a large mining deal.

COL. TRAITTEUR'S SIDE OF IT.

What He Says About Mrs. Grunewald's Demand for the Return of Her Mortgages.

Special Treasury Agent Charles H. Traitteur said yesterday that he believed that the action of Lawyer Frank H. Dupignac in regard to Mr. Traitteur's business transactions with Mrs. Louisa Grunewald was the result of his seizure of Mrs. Campbell-Cacace's paintings some time ago. Mr. Dupignac is Mrs. Campbell-Cacace's attorney, and is now Mrs. Grunewald's. He went to the Custom House on Wednesday and demanded the return of mortgages and a power of attorney intrusted to Mr. Traitteur by Mrs. Grunewald. A heated interview was the result. Later Mr. Traitteur turned over the power of attorney and mortgages for $15,000 to the lawyer. The balance, he says, he can pay at a moment's notice, but before doing so he insists on an accounting, as there are commissions due him which will offset part of the balance claimed.

Mrs. Grunewald lives at Englewood, N. J. Two years ago she intrusted $21,000 to Col. Traitteur, whom she had known for many years, to invest for her. She also gave him her power of attorney.

The cause of dissension, Col. Traitteur asserts, is Mr. Dupignac's connection with Mrs. Campbell-Cacace as her lawyer. When Mrs. Campbell-Cacace's pictures were seized, at Col. Traitteur's instance, she alleged that he was actuated by pique because she had refused his attentions since then. Mr. Traitteur says, she has lost no opportunity to annoy him.

STOLE PERCY ROCKWELL'S $1,000 BILL.

Miller Caught, and Part of the Money Recovered for the Estate.

About the first of last August, when Chief Inspector McLaughlin was Captain of the Tenderloin precinct, Percy Rockwell, who was then living at the Hotel Metropole, and who has since died, sent word to him that somebody had entered his room and stolen a $1,000 bill from his trousers pocket. A negro named Robert Miller, who was a window cleaner at the hotel, was suspected, but was not arrested, owing to lack of evidence.

Recently Inspector McLaughlin learned that the colored man was thinking of embarking in business on his own account. Detective Armstrong arrested him last night at Ninety-ninth street and Third avenue, where he was about to start a saloon. In his possession were two bank books, one on the Harlem Savings Bank, showing that Miller had deposited $450 there on Aug. 30, the other on the Union Dime Savings Bank, showing a deposit of $500 on Aug. 31.

At the Central Office, Miller confessed, after a lie or two, that he had stolen the money. He said he had taken the bill to a bank in Jersey City, near one of the ferries, and had it changed. Miller also had in his possession a combination ring and tie with pearl setting, valued at $125, and an opal worth perhaps $80. He said he had bought them.

WHOSE SEALSKINS ARE THESE?

Two Women Shoplifters Arrested with Valuable Sacques in Their Possession.

Early last evening Detectives McCauley and Stephen O'Brien noticed two unusually well-dressed women on Fourteenth street, one of whom was carrying a large bundle. The detectives recognized the women as two shoplifters, whose acquaintance they had made about a year ago, when they were arrested for stealing from a Brooklyn dry goods store.

The women were followed to Twelfth street and University place, where they were arrested as they were about to enter a hallway. They were taken to Police Headquarters.

The prisoners were Maggie Anderson, alias Maria Burke, who says she is a housekeeper, 32 years old, and lives at 517 East Seventy-eighth street, and Kate White, alias Annie Hermann, 28 years, who also claims to be a housekeeper and to live at 203 East Eighty-eighth street.

Both women are good looking, and wore sealskin sacques and diamond earrings. Their dresses were provided with shoplifters' pockets. The bundle they carried was found to contain two sealskin sacques, each worth about $250.

The women have worked together in many of the large cities of the country, and have been arrested for shoplifting in Washington, Cincinnati, and Brooklyn. They will be arraigned this morning.

Gleason Was Indicted.

It leaked out yesterday that Mayor Gleason was indicted with the other members of the School Commission by the Grand Jury which was discharged on Tuesday. The Mayor was on the Grand Jury which found the indictment. He has all along contended that the resolution of the Commission agreeing to pay Contractor Woodruff $13,000 for giving up possession of the First ward school building was contrary to law and savored of bribery. The Mayor says he will promptly clear himself, because he was not present at the meeting when the resolution was adopted.

City Treasurer Bleckwenn characterizes the indictment as political persecution. None of the indicted men has as yet been notified of the Grand Jury's action.

The Nicaraguan Canal Convention.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 1.—The Nicaraguan Canal Convention adopted resolutions to-day to establish a permanent committee in Washington to push the project in national legislation and in other matters.

No One Regrets It.

There are over half a million of Caw's "Dashaway" fountain pens in use and no one has ever been known to regret having purchased one. The best made costs only $2.50 and will last a lifetime. Larger sizes up to $10. Caw's Ink & Pen Co., 104 Broadway. Adv.

Ripans Tabules move the bowels. Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.—Adv.

JAY GOULD NEAR TO DEATH.

UNCONSCIOUS AT THE LAST REPORTS AND SINKING RAPIDLY.

Reticence as to the Nature of His Last Attack, but it is Believed that He is Dying of Consumption—All His Sons and Daughters Passed the Night in the House, and Drs. Munn and Janeway Were in Attendance—The Household Astir Until 1 A. M.

Jay Gould is dying at his home, Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue. His disease, it is believed, is pulmonary consumption. The latest information given at his house is that he is unconscious and sinking rapidly. His physicians will not say definitely what the nature of this last attack is. It is learned, however, that Mr. Gould has had not one but several hemorrhages from the lungs, the first of them on the day before Thanksgiving. There was another hemorrhage two days later, and still another last Wednesday. Whether or not the pulmonary disease has appeared only recently cannot yet be learned. But its advance of late appears to have been very rapid.

It is said that Mr. Gould's lungs have been weak for a number of years, though he has never let even his most intimate friends know it. The hemorrhage on Nov. 23 was accompanied by fits of coughing. It left him weak. He has never rallied.

He has been gradually wasting and sinking. His death, it is said, has from the moment of the hemorrhage been but a question of a little time. Every known medical device has been resorted to, but the doctors could not bring about any permanent rally. Each of the later hemorrhages, it is said, was accompanied by a very painful coughing spell that helped greatly to weaken Mr. Gould.

There was no attempt made last night to conceal the fact that Mr. Gould was very seriously sick. The members of his family were all in the house and at times by his bedside. Dr. Munn, his family physician, called several times during the day on Mr. Gould, and was with him all the evening. Dr. Janeway was in consultation with Dr. Munn again yesterday, and this fact strengthened the report that Mr. Gould's recent hemorrhages were from the lungs and not from the stomach. Dr. Munn refused to make any definite statement about Mr. Gould's illness.

A little crowd of people stood on the four corners opposite the house until late at night gazing up at the windows and remarking the movement of every shadow that could be seen on the drawn curtains. Every window in the house was lighted up. Mr. Gould's room is at the corner on the second floor, and figures could be seen continually moving around in it.

There were many callers at the house. Not one in ten got by the door. All the day the attendants had given out encouraging reports, but when night came they changed. At 6 o'clock the man at the door said:

"Mr. Gould is resting, but is slightly worse. He is not considered to be in great danger, though. The doctors are not here."

A little while later a carriage drove up to the door, and two ladies got out. They were the first persons admitted to the house after 6 o'clock. It was said they were friends of Miss Helen Gould. A little later another carriage was driven up, and a man got out. He hurried up the steps and into the house so quickly that in the dim light of the corner lamp his face could not be seen. He was said to be a friend of George Gould.

At 7 o'clock the report of "no immediate danger" was changed to "Mr. Gould is very low." This report was not credited, because the butler had almost laughed in the face of the multitude of inquirers earlier in the evening but half an hour later the report was repeated.

At 8 o'clock all of Mr. Gould's family were gathered at his home. They included Mr. and Mrs. George Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, Miss Helen Gould, Mr. Howard Gould, Mr. Harold Gould, and Miss Annie Gould. George, Edwin, and Howard were at the patient's bedside.

Mr. Gould, it was said, was conscious, but so weak that he could not speak. This was the information given by one of the men who were admitted to the house and remained within for a few minutes. He would not tell his name, and hurried away when the newspaper men began to question him closely.

About 8 o'clock it was said Dr. John R. Paxton of the West Presbyterian Church, which Mr. Gould attends, called at the house. He stayed but a little while.

It was an hour later that the first official news from the sick room was given out. The editor of one of the Wall street publications, a friend of Mr. George Gould, called and sent in a note asking for authentic information. A few minutes later the answer in Mr. Gould's handwriting came down: "My father is very low."

The two ladies who had called early in the evening left the house about 10 o'clock.

As the evening wore on the little crowds on the corner went home. The stream of callers lessened. The few in the street who remained could see increasing commotion in the sick room.

Shortly after 11 o'clock one of the reporters, who inquired at the door, was informed that the doctor had sent out word that Mr. Gould would probably not live an hour. As this man left the house Mrs. George Gould was seen to come to the window in the sick room, raise the curtain, and look out. She stood there perhaps five minutes, then pulled down the shade again.

Notes innumerable were sent into the house by various persons. They were all returned unanswered, or with the information that Mr. Gould was very low and might not live the night out.

At 12:15 o'clock this morning it was reported that Mr. Gould had been unconscious for an hour, and was sinking rapidly.

At 1 o'clock the lights were turned out or very low in the sick room, but it was said that Mr. Gould was still alive.

The family had retired, leaving Dr. Munn and the nurses to watch the patient. Miss Helen Gould is herself ill, having been confined to her bed with a severe cold for a day or two.

Mr. Gould's illness was discussed by the brokers and Wall street men who gather every night at the Windsor Hotel. When Mr. Gould has suffered from his periodical attacks of nervous dyspepsia previously the members of his family have been slow to admit that he was sick at all. He has suffered from these attacks of dyspepsia followed by nervous prostration about twice a year. None of them has really been considered to be dangerous by his family physician, Dr. Munn, and yet, owing to Mr. Gould's financial relations much has been made of them. Not less than twenty-five times has Mr. Gould been reported to be dying. On each of these occasions Mr. Gould's sons and his physicians have assured all inquirers that he was not seriously ill. For this reason little faith was put in the rumors that have floated around Wall street for the past few days about Mr. Gould's present illness. It was said that he was simply suffering from the periodical return of his old complaint. It had not been suggested during the years in which Mr. Gould has been more or less of an invalid that his lungs were the seat of disease.

When Mr. George Gould went to his office in the Western Union building yesterday morning, however, he stated that his father was worse and that he was really seriously sick. A few days ago it was stated that Mr. Gould had made his preparations to go to El Paso for the winter. This trip was abandoned because in the opinion of Dr. Munn Mr. Gould was not strong enough to take it unless there was a marked improvement in his health. Mr. George Gould and some of the other members of the family were up part of Wednesday night with the sick man. When Mr. George Gould appeared at his office yesterday he looked haggard and his eyes showed the lack of sleep. Beyond the statement that his father was worse, he declined to say anything about his illness.

Mr. Russell Sage discredited yesterday the report that Mr. Gould was seriously sick, and said:

"He is simply suffering from another of his bilious attacks. Mr. Gould overtaxed himself during the week preceding Thanksgiving by attending three meetings down town. Mr. George Gould told me that after his father's last trip down town he was compelled to go to bed, and he has been there ever since. What he needs now is perfect rest."

A BAD BANK FAILURE.

Startling Revelations About the Collapsed Stone City Bank.

JOLIET, Ill., Dec. 1.—The condition of the collapsed Stone City Bank and the Enterprise Company looked more serious to-day. Everything in sight has been attached. The many small depositors who responded to the advertisement of the bank for long-time deposits on interest are breathing all sorts of threats. The father of the Fish brothers is almost crazed by the crash. He placed every confidence in his son George as a financier. George's ambition was to own and operate the biggest wire plant in the world. All the deposits of the bank went to build and operate the big wire works, which cost $100,000. He advertised for deposits on long time, at first offering four per cent, and then six, and did a fine business, receiving long-time deposits. All the money went into the Enterprise works.

George Fish, the cashier, kept blooded horses, and always had a colored footman on his turnout. It is intimated that he accepted deposits when he knew the bank was insolvent. The fact that the transfers of property occurred about the time that the run commenced is cited against him. To-day the elder Fish deeded all his Chicago property and his Van Buren street property in this city to Assignee O'Donnell for the benefit of the depositors. He assigned sufficient property to the First National Bank as trustee to secure their loan of $100,000. Additional claims were filed to-day, bringing the aggregate liabilities to nearly $1,000,000, with probably one-third of that amount in assets.

MR. CLEVELAND'S VACATION.

Serious Illness of Mr. L. Clarke Davis, One of the Members of the Shooting Party.

EXMORE, Va., Dec. 1.—There was some excitement on Broadwater Island to-day when it was learned that L. Clarke Davis had been quite ill. While out shooting yesterday afternoon Mr. Davis fainted and fell to the bottom of his boat. Dave Doughty, who accompanied him, was greatly alarmed, but succeeded in restoring him to consciousness. He seemed to lose the use of his legs for a time as though he had been paralyzed. Mr. Davis was taken to Mr. Cleveland's floating blind, which had an oil stove, where he regained the use of his legs. The attack is ascribed to the severe cold. Mr. Davis was able to be about the island to-day, but did not go on the water.

Mr. Cleveland returned from gunning at 4:15 o'clock. The day was spent at High Drain, near the Great Channel. Although the tide was high, the conditions were exceptionally favorable for shooting, and the sportsmen seemed satisfied with their work.

Sheriff Jarvis, who served a subpœna on Mr. Cleveland yesterday, returned to his home this evening somewhat disgusted with the necessity which compelled his presence at Broadwater.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—It was learned here today that the paper served on President-elect Cleveland yesterday was only a notification that he was a defendant in the suit of Willis B. Smith against the New York Committee of Foreign Bondholders that will be called in the Chancery Court next Monday, and that he could use his own pleasure about appearing in person.

Wants $50,000 Real Estate Exchange Stock.

Ira Leo Bamberger's suit against the Mutual Real Estate Exchange for the transfer to him of $50,000 worth of the stock of the defendant was tried yesterday, before Justice Smith, in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn. The stock in dispute belonged to S. N. Levy, a member of the firm of Levy Brothers & Co. which made a fraudulent failure, as alleged, in 1891. Moses Levy had obtained the shares of his brother in the Real Estate Exchange and transferred them to his wife as a present.

Subsequently, when Moses Levy was arrested in connection with the failure, his wife gave the shares to her lawyer, Mr. Bamberger. The latter demanded that the company should transfer the stock to him, and on its refusal to do so he began the present suit.

It was contended by the defendant that Moses Levy never really owned the stock, but that it was lent to him to enable him to raise money for the firm of Levy Brothers & Co. Decision was reserved.

The Spree More Than a Day Overdue.

The North German Lloyd steamship Spree, which left Bremen on Nov. 22 and Southampton at 5 P. M. on Nov. 23, is more than a day overdue at this port. She usually gets in on Wednesday morning, five or six hours later than the twin screw cracks of the Inman line. The City of New York got in at 9 A. M. on Wednesday. A messenger from the North German Lloyd office was sent up to the City of New York yesterday to find out if she had seen the Spree. She had not.

There were many inquiries at the North German Lloyd's office about the Spree. It was said that she was probably delayed by rough weather. She has 350 cabin passengers and 130 steerage passengers. She is a new, single-screw boat, and, like all of her class, she must simply lie to and repair if her machinery becomes deranged.

Wreckage on the Scotch Coast.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—From wre