GOOD WORDS FOR GILROY.

THE NEW MAYOR'S SPEECH CHEERED HEARTILY AT THE LOTOS.

He Suggests that New York is a City to Be Proud Of and that Her Citizens Might Cultivate Civic Pride—His Opponent, Edward Einstein, Praises Him, ex-Mayor Grace Praises Him, and Dr. Depew and All Hands Jump on the City Club Critics.

The members and guests of the Lotos Club gathered around seven bounteous tables in the parlors of the Lotos Club house on Fifth avenue last night to honor the new Mayor of the metropolis. It was a peculiar assembly. Mayor Gilroy sat next to Nixy-Mayor Edward Einstein.

With Mr. Gilroy and Mr. Einstein sat opposite E. Ellery Anderson. Chauncey M. Depew and ex-Mayor Grace shed the light of their countenances upon the whole table. And all the gentlemen politely jumped on the City Club.

When dinner was eaten, the wine was drunk, the pipes were lit, and President Frank R. Lawrence began to speak. He welcomed Mayor Gilroy, and said many pleasant things about him.

"I recall," he said, "that immediately after the nomination of Mr. Gilroy for Mayor one of our principal journals, not professing the principles that he professes, remarked editorially that in nominating him the organization which he is a member had put forth its ablest administrative officer for the principal office in the gift of the voters of this city.

"I believe that that was a fair statement. I believe that Mr. Gilroy's administration of his office will justify it. We of New York citizens of no mean city. Our metropolis, already great, possesses possibilities of expansion such as perhaps no other city in the world possesses, and our new Mayor has already given evidence that he possesses ideas for utilizing those possibilities, which will make New York, we hope and believe, during his administration larger and stronger than it has ever been before."

President Lawrence then proposed a toast to Mayor Gilroy, which all the guests and members drank standing and cheering. Mayor Gilroy then arose and said:

MAYOR GILROY'S SPEECH.

"I feel profoundly touched at the reception which your kindness has accorded me tonight, and I feel more deeply touched than I express at the kind manner in which your president has voiced your greeting to me. I, as you all know, no speaker. Yet I would that I am lost to all sense of decency and gratitude if I did not in some manner express thanks for this cordial reception.

"Your president has seemed to kindly refer the fact that I have given some evidence in administration of the office I formerly of my appreciation of the future prosperity of this great city. I believe that there great future before this city. Nature has us with everything.

"We have a magnificent site at the gateway of the Atlantic, through which the commerce of the world pours all its treasure into the lap of this city to be distributed throughout this continent, and all we need to do to utilize this blessing is simply to expend the toil and the resources which are at our command. Look back for a few years, and I think I may say that in these few years some progress has been made.

"I believe I can say, without fear of contradiction, that we have better pavements than have had before in many years. [Applause.] I think that the city is cleaner than it has been in many years [applause]. Mr. Einstein and I are a wise and comprehensive improvement of our dock system, we can retain for city the commerce which is only waiting for all its benefits and treasures into our possession.

"We have a water front which is probably not equalled, certainly not exceeded, by that of any port of the civilized globe. A great many people talk of the advantages which the city of Liverpool has in its docks, but the people of that city would scarcely tolerate the vexations with by ocean steamers at the docks at that city.

"In this city we can get from our docks officially to the high seas, and the vessels can depart without the slightest delay. In Liverpool it takes hours of troublesome delay before the ship reaches the channel where the voyage practically begins.

"It seems to me that if the public of this city, if the press, would criticise us too freely, would endeavor to point out in a spirit of absolute fairness where the defects exist, instead of slandering public officers who are endeavoring to do the best they can, we would have a much better Government. [Applause.] We ought to be, as the citizens of other cities are proud of our great city. We ought to have sufficient civic pride to make it fit for the distinctions that are given to it. But it doesn't seem to me that the proper way to do that is to slander the city itself and try to make it appear a by-word in the mouths of people of other municipalities. [Applause.]

"I have considerable apprehension in speaking to this distinguished audience, for I am utterly unequal to the task. I see around me men distinguished in literature, science, and art. I see one of the most distinguished ex-Mayors New York ever had, a gentleman whose fame is as wide as our country itself, not only for his ability to manage large corporations, it seems to me that it would be improper for me trespass upon your time any longer. I can only say that I thank you most profoundly for your kindness to me. I shall remember this night during the entire course of my administration, and it will be an encouragement and an inspiration to perform the high duties to which the people of this city have called me."

There was long and continued applause after Mayor Gilroy finished speaking. President Lawrence then said:

"After the strong, broad remarks of Mayor Gilroy, which evidenced so thoroughly what has so often been evidenced before—his right to the confidence which the people have so often placed in him—I hesitate to change the current of discourse. But there is a circumstance which may perhaps have escaped the attention of Mr. Gilroy, but which nevertheless is a veritable fact, and that is, that at the last election there was a Republican candidate [Laughter] who, had he received the requisite number of votes, would undoubtedly have discharged the duties of his office as honorably and as well as Mayor Gilroy will do. I have the pleasure of extending our greetings to Mr. Edwin Einstein."

SPEECH OF EDWIN EINSTEIN.

Mr. Einstein said: "I used to be a member of this club myself, and I feel more at home than I would otherwise be in this anomalous position in which I am placed. As the election is over, and as you are aware the Republican party was not successful, I will tell you here, in the strictest confidence, though I don't mind if you repeat it afterward, that upon my nomination, and at the time of my nomination, I never had the slightest idea of being elected [Laughter.] But at the same time I feel very much in the position of that Irish gentleman O'Flannigan. He had been a lifelong bachelor all his life, and on his death-bed the priest said to him:

"'You have been a pretty bad man all your lifetime. Do you know where men go to when they die?'

"'Yes,' said Mr. O'Flannigan, 'there are two places.'

"'And what are they?' asked Father Parrell.

"'One is heaven and the other's hell,' said Mr. O'Flannigan.

"'And where do you expect to go to?' the priest asked.

"'I don't know that it makes much difference,' answered Mr. O'Flannigan. 'I have got friends in both places.' [Laughter.]

"And so, gentlemen, I thought to myself, I did not expect to be elected—you may believe me when I tell you that. [Laughter.] But I thought I had friends in both parties. I didn't have this high-toned club on Fifth avenue pass resolutions about me. Some gentlemen of that club say they voted for the successful man and are sorry for it. They didn't vote for me, and I have no responsibilities. [Laughter.] Our friend here has got to shoulder the responsibility and work it out as best he can. Our new Mayor has the ability and the capacity and integrity to make a name for himself, build up the city, and improve it in every manner, way, and shape. By resulting his message you can all see and know what a comprehensive and broad grasp he has taken of the whole situation. In his conduct in the past as Commissioner of Public Works he has shown more ability than any Commissioner that New York has ever had, and we can only look forward to a proud and brilliant future under his administration.

"Casting all party prejudices aside, I am sorry that our Mayor does not believe in the Republican party as I do. [Laughter.] The party of education, is it not, Mr. Depew? [Laughter.] The party of civilization and intelligence. The misfortune with us has been that we started out to educate the people up to our own standard, but it takes so long to educate them that many of them got a little back and would not learn their lessons. And to that I attribute as much as anything else the fact that Mr. Gilroy is responding to the toast, Mayor of New York, instead of myself."

MR. GRACE VOTED FOR MR. GILROY.

Ex-Mayor Grace, who was the next speaker, said: "I have known Mr. Gilroy for a great many years, and I have always had a very high respect for his ability and integrity, and notwithstanding the fact that I am usually in opposition to Tammany Hall. I confess that I voted for the whole Tammany ticket. I recite all that Mr. Einstein has said in regard to Mayor Gilroy's administration, and express my confidence of the certainty of his success. I sympathise sincerely with the Mayor in his feelings toward those people out of office who criticise, not only people who exercise public functions but too often slander individuals who hold important places. It is in a measure due to that fact that many distinguished and good citizens take so little interest in politics and are so unwilling to be identified with any party or the holding of office. It seems to me that the past record of the Mayor in his late office as Commissioner of Public Works, the great improvements which he introduced into the work of that office, the great success which he made of his administration there, should be a sufficient guarantee to every one for his success in the future, and that the least that the citizens of this great metropolis should be expected to do would be to look with great indulgence on every act he may perform in the first stage of his administration, and believe, as they should believe, that the end will show that there may be a mistake in their hasty judgment."

DEPEW ON DAMSING THE MAYOR.

Amid a clinking of glasses and with every man in the room on a broad grin Mr. Depew arose to speak.

"I think I have been present," he said, "at the greeting of the Lotos Club to every incoming Mayor for a quarter of a century. I have greeted Mayors who were wise, Mayors who were otherwise. I have greeted Mayors who were versatile and Mayors who were extremely dense. I have greeted Mayors who thought they had the eyes of the universe upon them, and Mayors who had their eyes upon themselves. And as the procession moves in memory down the line, I have come to the conclusion that there is not much difference in Mayors. [Laughter.] I expected to find my friend Hewitt here to-night to paraphrase his speech of last night. I am not here as a member of the City Club. I do not belong to it. I never was an amateur reformer in my life. I am not here as a Tammany man, nor as a County Democrat who voted the Tammany ticket. [Laughter.] I am not here as a Republican who has joined the Tammany machine since election. I am here, so far as I am a politician, as a Republican pure and simple. [Laughter.] So far as I am a club man, as a veteran of the Lotos.

"New Yorkers are delighted when they elect a man. They are more delighted when they abuse him after his election, and they are especially delighted when they turn him out. The Mayor of the city of New York is the most talked of man in the United States. There are a hundred thousand people get their feet wet every day because of the badly paved streets. They damn the Mayor for it. A hundred thousand people want a sleigh ride, and if the snow is taken off the avenue they damn the Mayor. A hundred thousand people don't want over shoes, and if the snow is not taken off the avenue they damn the Mayor. Five hundred thousand people bring their ash barrels out on the sidewalk too late for the ordinary purveyor, and because he doesn't come around later in the day they damn the Mayor. The result is that if the damnation which is extended to him and finally includes every class and condition in the city of New York could be concentrated into a theological damnation all the resources of the Church could not pray him out of hell. [Laughter.]

"But how different the fate of the man who is defeated as a Republican! [Laughter.] Nothing but honor and compliment to him. Everybody says, 'Behold the martyr.' The world honors a martyr when he has lost nothing by his martyrdom. His friends chip in and pay his election expenses. [Laughter.] And he is not obliged to torture his conscience in order to swear to them. Wherever he goes at Republican gatherings he has the place of honor, because he ran for Mayor. Office is an honor which seeketh not the office, but for Mayor in the city of New York as a Republican is a decoration which, like the Order of the Legion of Honor, lasts forever. [Laughter.] People who are disgusted with the city Government whenever they meet Einstein complain, and Einstein says, 'Why didn't you elect me?' [Laughter.] Einstein is the perpetual presentation of the birth of possibilities. [Laughter.] And he ought to thank God that the event never occurred. [Laughter.]

"Now, notwithstanding my relations to the political parties in the city of New York and, by the way, I want to congratulate Mr. Einstein that his personal relations with Mr. Gilroy led to his receiving the votes which he did. [Laughter.] It was in the power of Gilroy and his friends to mark up anything they pleased, and nothing, since Damon and Pythias, since David and Jonathan, equals the concession of 68,000 votes to Einstein.

"I thoroughly sympathize with the remark made by the Mayor, that men who follow other kinds of business than politics have not sufficient charity for the men to whom is intrusted a government like this. I believe in shedding upon their conduct the electric light of publicity, but I do not believe in condemning everything they do, right or wrong. I say that when a man is Mayor of this city he is the Mayor of all parties, all sections, all beliefs. It is at the same time the duty of all parties and all sections and all beliefs to give him credit where credit is due, while we condemn him for the things which he has done wrong. [Applause.]

"I believe in the individual and personal responsibility of the Mayor of this city. In a great city like this there is nothing like personal responsibility, and the Mayor of this town ought to carry with him the whole municipal government, carry it in his hand, and let the people hold him responsible for it. If the Police Department is inefficient or incompetent, if a Police Justice or a Commissioner is corrupt or unequal to his task, let the Mayor be permitted to call him from the position he holds, or let him receive the anathema of the people.

"I believe still further in the greater New York. A New Yorker of New Yorkers, I believe in New York, and I believe that it should have what belongs to it, the population and the territory to make it the most imperial city outside of London in the world. London has her five millions of people within twelve miles in every direction from Charing Cross. Twelve miles in every direction from the City Hall gives her her population of four millions of people who should all be under one municipal Government. It would be an empire in which would be concentrated the best thought, intellects, and educational principles of every nation, the largest financial influence, the centre and pulse of the American continent.

"I believe in separating municipal from State and national politics. The Mayor should run separately on his own question, free from State or national issues. If I want to vote for protection against foreign competition and for the Force bill, if it so please you to call it, I want to be able at the same time to vote for a Mayor who will give New York best government and who I know will have nothing to do with those issues." [Applause.]

AS TO MUGWUMPS.

Mr. E. Ellery Anderson said:

"Tammany Hall, as administered to-day, represents the free and open right to all members of the party and to all citizens to enter if they desire, and so long as they do that I am content to abide by the result. I do not know what is meant by a Mugwump. Whatever a Mugwump means is something that is past finding out. I have given a great deal of my best thought to this epithet, and am at present unable to say who is a Democrat and who is a Mugwump, a Mugwump being a Democrat or a person who desires the success of the party whether he joins before or joins after, and anybody in a community who believes in the honest freedom of thought, who believes that it is never too late for sinners to repent, who believes that any of us who want to join this great Tammany column that represents not the theory of spoils merely, not the theory of men who simply desire office in order that they can advance their own position, but who believes in the principles of government that they really believe will benefit the community, that anybody who desires to come in and vote for this column shall be welcomed by all of us as a member of the great imperial Democratic party that controls this city to-day and will control this great country, I believe, for many years to come." [Applause.]

DEPEW'S DEFINITION.

When Mr. Anderson sat down Mr. Depew arose smiling and said: "Mr. President——" There was a roar of laughter.

"Mr. President," Mr. Depew went on, "will you allow me to give Mr. Anderson the definition of a Mugwump? A Mugwump is a man who cannot agree with anybody but himself, and about that he is in doubt." [Laughter.]

Gen. Horace Porter's famous definition was tersor: "A Mugwump is a person educated beyond his intellect."

Firemen Killed in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Fireman Stephen Morgan of Engine Company 62 was instantly killed early this morning while fighting a fire at Kensington, and Fireman James Cunningham of the same company was so severely injured that his recovery is doubtful. They had scarcely begun work when the wall at the base of which they were standing fell with a crash, burying them in a mass of blazing timbers. When they were taken out Morgan's skull was found crushed. He was dead. Cunningham had a leg broken and was frightfully burned.

Larsen Peterson, the fireman of Truck Company 2, was fatally injured at 1 o'clock this morning at a fire in the Garden City Fan Company's building, and died in the county hospital. Peterson was sent into the building to break the windows. While groping about in the smoke-filled rooms he fell through an elevator shaft, sustaining fractures of both arms and both legs.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—8:50, chimney, 228 West Thirty-first street, no damage; 9:30, 2 524 Third avenue, George W. Hasley, damage $1,000, and 2,524 Third avenue, Richard McKenna, damage $3,500. 11:40, 1,933 Third avenue, Thomas McManus, damage trifling.

P. M.—1:40, 835 Eighth avenue, Jacob Weissman, damage $100; 3:15, 1,223 Broadway, C. H. Shepard, damage $500; 8:00, 13 East Ninety-fifth street, Jonas Prinz, damage $200; 8:20, 247 East 106th street, damage trifling; 4:20, 210 West 134th street, J. Sprague, damage $75; 7:00, 277 Second street, Joseph Reis, damage $40; 7:00, 92 Rivington street, Louise Rubenstein, damage trifling; 7:15, 103 Fulton street, Reusch & Co., damage trifling; 7:45, 90 Orchard street, S. L. Simonson, damage trifling.

Go to Niagara and see the wonderful ice bridge. Take the popular Niagara Falls special via New York Central.—Ads.

WHY FORNEY WAS DEFEATED

PRESIDENT-ELECT BUCHANAN'S ATTEMPT TO MAKE HIM SENATOR.

A Pennsylvania Episode of 1857 Instructive to Statesmen of To-day—The President's Letter Recommending His Candidate Caused the Fatal Democratic Defection.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 14.—In 1857 the term of United States Senator Richard Brodhead of Pennsylvania expired, and he was desirous of a reelection. James Buchanan had been elected President the previous November, and in his nomination and election no one had been more influential than John W. Forney. In fact, it was through Forney's efforts and by methods which his enemies did not hesitate to say were irregular, that Pennsylvania was carried by the Democrats at the October election of 1856, the State election then being held in that month. It was most important to the success of the Democrats in November that the party should carry the State in October because of the moral effect of such success on the party at large. Consequently the victory of October, 1856, crowning as it did the previous work of Col. Forney on behalf of Buchanan, strengthened the bond of political and personal friendship between the two, and placed the great influence of the President elect at the service of his devoted adherent. Forney's ambition was the United States Senatorship. He was then editor of the *Pennsylvanian*, the leading Democratic newspaper of the State. Anxious and willing to reward Forney, and yet bound by circumstances that made it impossible to ignore the claims of that coterie of Southern statesmen who had balked the ambition of Stephen A. Douglas as an opponent of Buchanan, the President elect welcomed the fact that Forney's demands did not reach toward a place in the Cabinet or in the diplomatic service, thus leaving him free of responsibility in the recognition of Col. Forney's services.

Senator Brodhead had made himself objectionable to Buchanan by his persistent opposition to the Wheatland statesman's efforts to secure the nomination for the Presidency, an opposition that was prompted by a strong desire on the part of the Pennsylvania Senator to be the nominee of the party himself. The Legislature of 1857 was extraordinarily close, the Democrats having but three majority on joint ballot. To the surprise of the politicians a strong opposition to Col. Forney for the candidacy for United States Senator developed at Harrisburg. James Buchanan had already made his cabinet selections, and the fact had been published. There was no place left for Forney, if he were defeated in his aspirations before the Legislature, and the complications that would result in such an event were alarming. The active leader of the opposition to Forney was Jeffery D. Leiper of Northampton county. He announced himself as a candidate for United States Senator. Then Charles A. Buckalew, John Robbins, and Hendrick B. Wright came into the contest, and Mr. Broadhead became a very unimportant factor in it.

Henry S. Mott of Pike county, was then the most conspicuous manager of Democratic politics in Pennsylvania. He was President of the Board of Public Works, which included all the State canals and the Pennsylvania Railroad. He had been elected Canal Commissioner in 1854 by the unprecedented majority of 108,000 over his Whig opponent, George Darsie. In the Legislature of Pennsylvania elected the State Treasurer in those days and Canal Commissioner Mott, whose term of office was then expiring, was a candidate for the office of State Treasurer. To secure the place it was necessary for him to make some combination that would influence by which the interests of Col. Forney would be advanced. Col. Mott was a friend and supporter of Buchanan, having been a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati, where he worked heartily for Buchanan's nomination. With the idea, therefore, that the personal influence of a word from the President-elect indicating his preference in the pending Senatorial contest would have the effect of settling it in favor of the candidate they preferred, Col. Mott sent a messenger to Mr. Buchanan at Wheatland making the request for some word of that kind. Buchanan seems to have thought this would have the desired effect, and he sent back the following:

WHEATLAND, Jan. 7, 1857.

MY DEAR SIR: Although I have always refrained from interfering in the choice of Senators by the Legislature, yet in the highly confidential relations which a Pennsylvania President ought to sustain toward a Pennsylvania Senator at the present moment indices me to say a few words to you, as a valued friend, on the pending Senatorial contest.

I learn that doubts have been expressed as to my preferences among the candidates, and, although my opinions may be entitled to little weight, I do not desire to be placed in an equivocal position on this or any other subject.

When asked I have always said that I preferred Col. Forney, and I admit entertain a friendly feeling toward myself for any person, in or out of the Legislature, to support him. At the same time I desire to express my warm personal and political regard for Messrs. Robbins, Leiper, Buckalew and Wright.

From the course pursued by Mr. Brodhead for some years past, confidential relations between him and myself have ceased.

I have thus presented you my views, so that, if you should deem it necessary, you may speak my sentiments to such persons as may consider them of any value. From your friend, very respectfully,

JAMES BUCHANAN.

HENRY S. MOTT, ESQ.

But these wily politicians had not counted on the possibilities of a foe from without. Forney was selected by the Democratic caucus as the regular candidate for Senator. Then the opposition discovered that Mr. James Buchanan's letter of interference in the Senatorial matter had angered certain Democrats, and Cameron saw at once the weak spot it had made in the Democratic ranks. When the vote was taken in the Legislature Simon Cameron was chosen Senator by the votes of three Democratic representatives, Messrs. Waggonseller and Lebo of Schuylkill county and Mercer of York county. These men defended their defection from the ruling of the caucus by reading in the House of Representatives Buchanan's letter, and declaring that they had been impelled to their course by a conscientious opposition to Federal interference in the affairs of a State. Whatever their conscientious feelings might have been in the matter, the popular belief was that their course was impelled by things more potent and tangible. But the fact remained that the implied dictation of the President elect in the matter defeated the purpose for which it was made, and led to the utter demoralization of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, a demoralization which the spasmodic rebuke of recent years to the Republican party in the State are in no way an evidence of recovery from.

Three New Cases of Typhus Fever.

There were three new cases of typhus fever and one death from that disease yesterday. Frederick Goodrich, 26 years old, turned up at Bellevue Hospital yesterday with the disease. He had been lodging at 41 Bowery. Samuel Jackson, 44 years old, one of the suspects in 34 Bayard street, developed typhus and was removed to the Riverside Hospital.

Frank Lynch, 40 years old, of 194 Park row, was taken to Chambers Street Hospital last night. He was found to have typhus fever, and was sent to the Reception Hospital.

James Hussey of 34 Bayard street, who was taken to North Brother Island on Jan. 8, died yesterday. During the week there were 23 deaths from typhus.

Reception to John Randolph Tucker.

The Reform Club gave an informal reception last night to the Hon. John Randolph Tucker of Virginia, President of the American Bar Association.

Mr. Tucker, who has been spoken of as the probable Attorney-General in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, was introduced by Everett P. Wheeler, and spoke on tariff reform. Among the members present were John C. Calhoun, Anson Phelps Stokes, John A. Dillon, Oscar Straus, E. Ellery Anderson, Charles S. Fairchild, Horace White, William M. Ivins, Col. R. G. Monroe, Wesley Bigelow, H. De Forest Baldwin, F. R. Pendleton, Isidore Straus, and Justice Wauhope Lynn.

Egyptian Dancers Return to Europe.

Five of the Egyptian and Greek experts in the sinuous *danse du ventre*, who landed at Ellis Island on Dec. 2 from the steamship Obdam, expecting to amuse the pleasure seekers of the metropolis, were started, at their own request, on their way back to Europe yesterday. Their manager, a gay young Parisian woman, who came over in the cabin of the Obdam under the name of Fozileh Hanoum, learned that there was no demand for the Egyptian dancers. The dancers found themselves on their Terpsichorean uppers with the winter wind caressing their thin, loose trousers, and they asked the Turkish Consul-General to have them sent back.

Dr. White Believed to Have Been Murdered.

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—A cable has been received from Mr. Archibald White, brother of the late Dr. Eugene White of Boston, who was supposed to have committed suicide in Temple Garden, London, which says that Dr. White was unquestionably murdered. The Coroner said that the wounds in the left temple could not have been self-inflicted, and the fact that the man's pockets had been emptied of all valuables added exactly to the murder theory. The body will be brought back to America on the steamer Etruria, which sails on Feb. 4.

Ladies,

You Can See Any Day

AT

The Singer Parlors

The Different Varieties of

Art Needle Work

In Process of Manufacture

on Singer Machines.

The Singer Manufacturing Co.,

Cor. 16th St. and 3d Ave.

STOP THE RUSH TO SAN JUAN.

Definite Information that There is No Gold to be Found There.

DANDY CROSSING, Utah, Jan. 11, via Green River, Utah, Jan. 14.—We send a courier special to Green River, 100 miles away, that THE SUN may be able to put a stop to the crazy rush to San Juan. We met dozens of parties going in as we came out and endeavored to turn them back, but they would not stop. Unless something is done to shut off the painstaking and sweeping liars who are sending despatches to the newspapers from Bluff City, the San Juan Valley will be filled with a crowd of suffering humanity.

The machinery said to have been shipped to the San Juan field by the Arizona and Utah companies consists of a wooden pump, a piece of hose, and a copper mill. The whole thing is a gigantic fake, and the people who have been duped are doing all they can to help THE SUN party to get the facts to the public.

The story of a railroad being built from Bluff City is absurd. There is just one ranch between that town and the so-called placer fields, 100 miles away. The story of a fight over a find on the river is all bosh. There has not been at any time more than 100 men on the San Juan River.

Since this great fake show opened, a great many of the disappointed prospectors are coming to the Colorado River, where there really is an excuse for prospecting.

The Henry Mountains just west of here have some promising prospects, and as all this section will be thoroughly prospected this winter, some good strikes may be looked for.

The San Juan River from Bluff City for a hundred miles down is simply a groove in the solid sandstone with bare perpendicular walls. There are, perhaps, twenty-five miles of open river, and then comes another box which extends to the mouth.

The weather here is like Indian summer in New England, which is fortunate for the walking prospectors. We leave to-morrow with boats, and will go down the Colorado fifty miles, going out by way of the Henry Mountains to Green River, and whatever there is in this section to encourage the prospector will be given to the public as early as possible.

Meanwhile nothing should be left undone to stop the wild rush to the San Juan.

ON THE SAN JUAN RIVER, VIA DOLORES, Col., Jan. 14.—An experienced placer miner from Colorado has prospected the river for a week, and says the richest bar he found would run fifty cents to the yard.

There are prospectors here who have walked in two or three hundred miles, and if the Navajos don't get them they must walk out again. The men are almost desperate, and if they could find the man who started the boom he would not last long.

Some of the prospectors say that the excitement was started by the Utah-Arizona Mining Company, but there is nothing to warrant the charge, as they are making no attempt to sell any of their claims.

Another man accused is a prospector called "Frenchy," and still another of the name of Williams, who has had a trading post on the reservation and who moved in on the opened strip with a herd of cattle several weeks ago.

It is, perhaps, as well for some of the prospectors that there is no gold on the San Juan, as the Navajos are very sullen on account of the opening of a strip of territory on the river which the Indians had always claimed so as to get their stock down to water.

The Indians say that if this land is taken away from them their sheep and cattle will die and that the Government will have to pay for them.

Three bucks came over with a squaw at dusk yesterday, but at the sight of the kodak they dashed away and swam back to their own side.

A belief exists among the Indians here that if the white miners are allowed to enter the reservation, the Navajos will be enslaved again, as they say their grandmothers were on the Colorado by the Spaniards.

The Sullivans Discharged, McKenna Held.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Jan. 14.—Michael Sullivan and his wife Kate, who were accused by Thomas McKenna of having hired him to start the fire which destoyed their cottage on Mill lane, East Chester, on the night of Sept. 22, were before Judge Appel in the City Court to-night. The Sullivans had an insurance of $3,000 on their furniture, and they settled with the company for $2,296.

The house was insured separately by the owner. McKenna asserts that he was to have received $500, but after he had successfully accomplished the job he got only $90. To revenge himself, he informed the New York police, and Inspector McLaughlin notified the Westchester county officials. The hearing to-night was the second that the Sullivans have had, the first hearing having been adjourned to enable the production of witnesses to corroborate McKenna.

A number of these, giving more or less valuable testimony, were heard to-night. Judge Appel said the testimony of McKenna, who was a self-confessed accomplice, with a notoriously bad record, had not been sufficiently corroborated to warrant him in holding the Sullivans. He would, therefore, discharge them, but would hold McKenna for the action of the Grand Jury.

Commodore Morgan Confirms the Report.

NEWPORT, Jan. 14.—Commodore Edwin D. Morgan to-day confirmed the report recently made that a second boat will be built to defend the America cup. "I am now arranging matters," said he. "The contract has not been signed, but will be in a short time."

"Will she be built by a syndicate?" he was asked.

"She will be, and there will be twelve subscribers. Nine have already agreed, so that the boat is assured."

"Has the skipper been selected?"

"That matter will be considered later."

"Will she be fin, centreboard, or keel?"

"That will be made known at the proper time."

"Will she be composite or steel?"

"That has not been decided on."

It is said that Nat Herreshoff met Commodore Morgan this evening as Providence, Mr. Morgan admitted that C. Oliver Iselin will have charge of the boat, and Capt. Edward Sherlock, who sailed the schooner Marguerite, is talked of for skipper.

Gas Turned Off on the Police.

The police at the Charles street station were doing business last night by the light of two old oil lamps and using candles in dormitories and cells, in place of their usual array of gas lights.

Just what happened to shut off the gas the police do not know, but at 10 o'clock while Sergeant Albertson was taking the pedigree of a drunken man, the lights all went out. The drunken man immediately had a fit of jim-jams, there was howling from the prisoners in the cells, and general discomfiture for nearly half an hour, while the old lights were fished out and fitted up.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

POSITIVELY CURED BY THESE LITTLE PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small; easy to take; no pain; no griping. Purely Vegetable. Sugar Coated.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Beware of Imitations and Ask for CARTER'S and see you get C-A-R-T-E-R-'S.

TWO TRAINED NURSES

Add to the Accumulation of Remarkable Evidence—More New Testimony.

Miss Julia Ryan and Mrs. Nellie Carrigan, the ladies whose testimony is given below, are trained hospital nurses. They are employed at Dr. Thomas's well-known hospital for women, at 600 Lexington avenue, and live in the hospital annex. Miss Ryan says:

"I had suffered for years from Catarrh of the Head, Throat, and Stomach. Dyspepsia or Indigestion seemed to be the most distressing result. Since the treatment of Drs. Copeland and Gardner I feel as well as I ever did." Mrs. Carrigan says: "My experience was similar to Miss Ryan's, except that the trouble in the throat and head was more severe. My nose would bleed frequently. I had severe headaches and sore throat half the time. When I found Miss Ryan was getting well so fast under the Copeland treatment I went to these physicians myself. The result in my case is just as satisfactory as Miss Ryan's."

THEY CURE CHILDREN.

The testimony of many ladies and children as well emphasizes this—that the Copeland treatment, while more successful than the old-fashioned "nose-burning, acid-spraying" method, has none of its pain-inflicting qualities. A large proportion of the practice of these physicians is made up of ladies and children, who testify not only to the uniform success, but to the mild, agreeable, and painless character of the treatment. Note for example such a statement as this: Mrs. Hitchcock, residing at 300 West 30th street, said of the sickness and recovery of her little daughter Elsie, aged 10 years: "Elsie was strong and healthy until she became a victim of catarrh. Then her cheeks became pale and her eyes lost their brightness. We took her to certain physicians, but the treatment was so painful that she grew worse instead of better. Her nostrils were stopped up and she had to breathe through her mouth. At night you could hear her breathing all over the house. She suffered from headaches, and became dull and stupid. She did not complain, but day by day we could see that she was failing. Under the Copeland treatment she improved from the start and she is now her old self again."

Elsie Hitchcock.

$3 for Mail Patients.

Those who take mail treatment are entitled to the rate of $3 for all diseases, as well as those who apply at the office personally. Dr. Copeland and associates have so perfected their system of mail or home treatment that they succeed quite as well in this way as they do in their office practice. All who reside at a distance from the city and cannot conveniently call at the office should write for a symptom blank. Questions about all chronic troubles cheerfully answered.

CATARRH AND THE HEARING.

Mr. George St. Clair, pressman on the illustrated publication Once a Week, resides at 144 West 10th st., Van Halle bell. He said: "I have had catarrh of the head for years. My nose would become stopped up, mucus would drop back into my throat, and I would hawk and raise constantly.

MR. GEORGE ST. CLAIR.

"There were noises in my ears, and my hearing began to fail. I was pretty wretched when Drs. Copeland and Gardner began to treat me. Now my head is clear. The pains in my head have disappeared. I sleep well at night, and cannot say enough in praise of these physicians."

CATARRH OF STOMACH.

Mr. Edward H. Leslie, printer, resides at No. 32 East 10th street. He said: "For a year or more I suffered with Catarrh of the Stomach. There was pain and distress in my stomach after eating. I lost flesh and strength. I felt tired in the morning upon arising, more so than upon going to bed at night before. I was treated by several specialists, but felt no better until Drs. Copeland and Gardner treated me. They seemed to know just what to do for me. I feel so good that I want to show my gratitude in some way, and that is the reason that I make this statement."

The following statements were taken verbatim from patients who discussed this subject of severe methods of local treatment: "They burned my nose out." "They ruined my sense of taste and smell." "I was treated two or three times a week and nearly strangled at each treatment." "I was treated for ten months and found the treatment worse than the disease." "I was treated for twelve months and find the disease worse now than when I commenced." "The stuff they put into my nose burned holes in my handkerchief." "Some of the medicine they sprayed into my nose got on my dress and ruined it." "The medicine given me smelled so that I had to throw it away." "My stomach was ruined with corrosive drugs." The nose-burning period is passed. The new methods of treatment have superseded it. The old style lasted long enough, but it is at an end, and those who submit to it now must blame themselves only.

DOCTORS TOLD HER

That She Must Die—It Was Some Bronchial Trouble, but Not Consumption.

"The doctors told me that I was going to die; that there was no possible hope for me. I told one of them of the treatment I was under and how it was helping me. 'Well, I'd just like to see the doctor that could cure you,' was the only reply."

This is the statement of Mrs. Brid[illegible] Devary, 116 Summit st., Brooklyn. [illegible] ble was severe Bronchial Catarrh, the result of Catarrh of the head and throat. The doctors who treated her seemed to have jumped at the conclusion that her lungs were affected, and that she must die of consumption. Her case, however, was a curable one.

"And," said Mrs. Devary, "I found the doctors who can cure troubles like mine. I want every one to know what Drs. Copeland and Gardner have done for me. I could talk a hundred years and not begin to describe the benefit I received from their treatment."

The $3 rate was adopted for a limited time to give all an opportunity of testing for themselves the difference between the genuine and the pretended, the success and the failure. It was adopted to give a test of the superiority of the Copeland treatment. A good test. Not a test of a day or a week, but of a period reasonably sufficient to make the test a thorough one. Comparison will in every case establish the superiority of the work of Drs. Copeland and Gardner.

Two or three times a week there appears in these columns *new* testimony regarding this test. The cases are not worked over and repeated time and again, but each issue contains new evidence. Do not miss any of these chapters, as they contain statements sometimes from your friends and neighbors, often from people of general as well as local reputation, and always from patients who have suffered from some peculiar form of disease, which we desire to show is distinctly curable. If you miss any of these chapters you are missing important links in the chain of evidence.

$3 PER MONTH

All patients placing themselves under treatment during January will be treated until cured at the rate of $3.00 a month.

The Copeland Medical Institute,

15 West 24th St., New York.

W. H. COPELAND, M. D., Consulting.
E. E. GARDNER, M. D., Physician.

OFFICE HOURS:
DAILY, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., 7 to 9 P. M.
SUNDAY, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

AMUSEMENTS.

Paderewski's Third Recital.

Mr. Paderewski's third recital revealed a programme inclining, if not to sadness, at least to the highly romantic and contemplative side of art. It embraced Mendelssohn's Prelude and Fugue in E minor; Beethoven's Sonata, E flat, opus 31; Chopin's Sonata, in B minor; a Field Nocturne, a Capriccio by Brahms and Paderewski's own Nocturne. None of these is essentially cheerful, but what gayety there was was supplied by Liszt's arrangements of Schubert's "Soirée de Vienne" waltz, his setting of Wagner's Spinning Song and his much-played E major Polonaise. As encores Paderewski repeated the "Soirée de Vienna" and his Nocturne, and added the Liszt Rhapsody No. 10 and his own famous "Minuet."

The best work of the day was done in Chopin's Sonata, the pianist seeming to revel in the profound intricacies of this redundant and scholarly work. The demands it makes upon its interpreter are immense, but Paderewski overcame the difficulties as if he had long since conquered them, meeting each fierce technical exaction as though it were an old friend and a very welcome one. Prodigious feats of execution were accomplished during the whole afternoon, but perhaps in nothing was Paderewski's brilliancy put to better use than in Beethoven's Sonata, which fairly sparkled with the brightness of his technical perfection. So also did Liszt's "Spinning Song" from the "Flying Dutchman," Brahm's and Weber's *Concertstück* displayed his agility, and Liszt's Polonaise and Rhapsody his strength and immense muscular endurance.

The more closely Paderewski is observed the more his hearers become conscious not only of the infinite variety of his moods and modes of expression, but of the extreme thought and care with which every tiny bit of the composer's idea is worked out and elaborated. How distinctly, also, every portion of every piece is engraven on the pianist's mind, how firm and how set are his purposes and plans, comes to be well known as we watch his career. He seems to have a reason for every slightest movement of hands, fingers, wrists, arms, and feet—even to that mysterious way, never before seen in any artist, of lifting his whole foot high in air above the pedal and bringing it suddenly down again with a peculiar soft