MISSIONARY TO THE CATS.

MRS. EDWARDES'S MIDNIGHT WORK OF MERCY IN THE TENDERLOIN.

She is a King's Daughter and it is She Who Has Been Chloroforming Suffering Cats—Difficult Rescue of a Starving Kitten.

The plaintive wail of a homeless cat echoed on the midnight air in West Thirty-second street last Sunday. The sound came from an alleyway adjoining a vacant house next to the notorious House of All Nations, which is now changed to a hotel. The caterwauling was prolonged, and disturbed the mental peace of the men in the big stable across the way.

Just after midnight a woman dressed in a black gown, and her face covered with a black veil, walked slowly down the block. She heard the cries of the cat, and stopped and listened.

"The poor thing is starving," she muttered, and standing upon an ash box alongside the high wooden fence of the alleyway she tried in vain to coax the cat to climb the fence.

Just before midnight on Monday the same woman, with same gown and vail, came back and heard the cat crying pitifully again. This time she put a barrel on top of the ash box, climbed on top of the barrel, and prepared to scale the fence and get at the cat.

The spectacle of a woman trying to climb a fence is a very unusual one in Gotham, and it attracted instant attention, not only on account of its oddity, but also because of its danger in this case. There are spikes on top of the board fence, and the hostlers in the stable saw the mysterious woman's danger. They ran across the street and persuaded her to come down from her risky perch.

"I'll give anybody a dollar who rescues that poor animal," she said. The hostlers told her that it was impossible to catch the cat.

The woman was back again on the night of the Fourth, just before midnight. She had changed her black gown for a white one, but still wore the heavy veil. She tried to coax the crying cat to climb the fence, and then she repeated her offer of a dollar for the cat, and went to the flat at 212 West Thirty-second street.

The night yells of the starving cat had by this time got to be an unmitigated nuisance, and Hostler James Burns of the stable organized a hunt for the animal. He got a lantern and a crowbar, burst open the cellar door of the vacant building, and after groping about finally got the midnight yowler. It turned out to be a little black kitten with a very big and piercing voice. It had been reduced almost to a skeleton by starvation. Hostler Burns also stumbled over the bodies of two other cats that had died of starvation in the cellar.

He put the famished kitten into a box with a hole in it and started for the flat where the mysterious woman with the veil lived. A queer procession of curiosity seekers followed in Indian file. Manager William Wilson got into a cab and drove along slowly with the procession. He is trying to learn shorthand in the stable office, and the kitten's caterwauling had complicated the difficulties of the task. He also wanted to see that his subordinate, the hostler, got the dollar for the rescue of the cat.

Hostler Burns groped his way through the dark hall to the rear of the flat on the first floor. The veiled woman came to the door. At that instant the imprisoned kitten gave another piercing yowl. The instant she heard it she gave Burns a crisp dollar bank note, seized the box, and released the cat. The veiled woman exhibited more delight over the forlorn kitten than many a woman would over the gift of a diamond necklace. She pressed the famished pet to her bosom, and petted it. The kitten was frightened, and buried its teeth in her finger, drawing blood. She wiped away the blood and paid no heed to the wound. There was a fine maltese in the room, and it jumped on Burns's back with a single leap and began to play with him.

"I'm going out to get this poor thing some milk," the woman said in a joyous tone to the hostler. "Now, if you hear of any more unfortunate cats in the neighborhood, just send me word and I'll reward you. I am one of the King's Daughters, and it is my business to look after poor cats."

The veiled woman came out and distributed a lot of postal cards among the crowd. The cards bore this inscription:

HENRY BERGH CIRCLE (King's Daughters).
1,897 Broadway,
Box 300. New York city.

The identity of the veiled woman was discovered a little later. She is Mrs. Edwardes, and it turns out that she is the woman who has been carrying on the work of chloroforming sick cats in the Tenderloin. The killing of these cats has been a mystery to the police for some time. Patrolmen would sometimes find as many as half a dozen dead cats in the ash barrels in a single street at night. The bodies were always put there after midnight. The work of chloroforming cats that are hopelessly sick or disabled is part of the duty of the women who belong to the Henry Bergh Circle.

Mrs. Edwards was arrested once for tossing a chloroformed cat into an ash barrel in front of a butcher shop on Seventh avenue, but she was released on explaining the nature of her mission. She always starts on her tours after suffering cats after midnight, for the reason that she is less liable to attract attention at that comparatively quiet hour. She finds her heavy veil a protection from annoyance from certain night-owl loungers of the Tenderloin.

MISSIONARY METHODS.

Scandinavian Teachers in China Bringing Peril Upon Themselves.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 5.—Some light is thrown by China newspapers received to-day on the murder of two Swedish missionaries not far from Hankol reported Monday by cable from Hong Kong. A letter from Pekin in the Hong Kong *China Mail*, received to-day by steamer, says that trouble may soon be expected along the Yangtse, as the Scandinavian mission, which has its headquarters in the United States, persists in sending raw recruits to remote stations. These men and women are frequently uneducated, and speak no language but their own. They find great difficulty in learning Chinese, and being ignorant of the customs of the country they often indulge in practices that cause great offence. Some of the female missionaries emulate the Salvation Army, and go upon the street to sing sacred songs. The Chinese regard such women as outcasts.

Recently in a remote interior town a party of such women were set upon and mobbed. An old member of another mission tried to rescue them and narrowly escaped with his life. The correspondent suggests that every missionary society represented in China should send resolutions on the subject to the New York headquarters of this Scandinavian mission, urging better methods in mission work in China, as under the present system their representatives bring all missionaries into contempt, and add to the Chinese popular hatred of foreigners.

AN EDITOR CUT BY A BARTENDER.

A Fourth of July Celebration Closes With a Possibly Fatal Affray.

THAYER, Mo., July 5.—The celebration of the Fourth in this city wound up last night in a fatal shooting affray, in which seventeen shots were fired. John Parham, editor of the *Tribune*, was cut in many places with a knife in the hands of Ollie Woodward, a bartender. Parham is thought to be fatally wounded. Woodward claims self defence, as Parham had already emptied his revolver at him.

The cause of the difficulty was damaging reports circulated by Parham in regard to the sister of Woodward, with whom he had been keeping company before his recent marriage.

A Young New Yorker Too Free With His Pistol.

MAUCH CHUNK, July 5.—Robert E. Milligan, a young man from New York city, was committed to the Carbon county jail yesterday, charged with recklessly shooting a revolver and mortally wounding the wife of Daniel Conoghan, on Summit Hill. Milligan is a member of a small excursion party spending a week in Mauch Chunk, and while his party was returning from a visit to the burning mine, near Summit Hill, he discharged several shots from his pistol. One of them hit the woman, who was by the roadside.

Louis Wood Goes to New Jersey for Trial.

ALBANY, July 5.—Gov. Flower, after hearing the argument of attorneys this morning, decided to grant the requisition of the Governor of New Jersey for the return of eleven-year-old Louis Wood of Brooklyn, who is accused of having murdered three-year-old Bertie Wagner by shooting him with a gun while at Freehold, N. J. The Governor said: "I think that New Jersey is the place for the boy's trial. The facts are known there, and the courts of that State will see that he has the benefit of every doubt."

Fanny Wyckoff's Murder.

HUDSON, July 5.—The inquest in the murder case of Fanny Wyckoff was continued this afternoon. Albert Weinstein, the peddler who had been wanted as a witness, and against whom there had been some suspicion, was placed on the stand and told a very straight and plausible story. Instead of evading the service of a subpœna, he telegraphed the Sheriff last week that he would come here at any time if wanted. Without eliciting any new developments in the mysterious case the inquest was adjourned until next Saturday afternoon.

NEITHER KNEW OF THE DIVORCE.

Mr. and Mrs. Garwood Hasten to Remarry When They Learn of the Decree.

GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., July 5.—It is proposed to ask Chancellor McGill to investigate the circumstances which led to his issuing a decree divorcing Israel Garwood and his wife of this place. Both husband and wife were surprised when they learned that their marriage had been annulled, and what adds to the peculiarity of the affair is the fact that although the decree was signed May 13, it did not reach them until June 19.

According to Mrs. Garwood, she and her husband have been the victims of the machinations of an enemy. Mr. Garwood is a member of the firm of Garwood & Bambo, coal dealers of Gloucester. A little more than a year ago, angered by alleged revelations made to him by the enemy, Mr. Garwood began proceedings for divorce.

Mrs. Garwood received notice of the suit, but entered no defence, and did not even retain counsel. The Garwoods continued to live together without apparent friction and in unchanged happiness, as they had been doing for twenty-two years. Months passed, and, though testimony was taken, neither husband nor wife heard more of the case. Mr. Garwood says he ordered the proceedings stopped. The children had been kept in ignorance of the matter, and the beginning of the suit was looked upon as the result of a passing quarrel.

On Saturday, June 19, James M. Scovel, attorney for Mr. Garwood, appeared at the firm's office and announced that he had the decree of divorce. Mr. Garwood looked at him in amazement, and exclaimed:

"Why, I thought that suit was dropped!"

Mrs. Garwood declares that the lawyer replied that Mr. Garwood's partner had come to him with a message purporting to be from Mr. Garwood, and had urged him to push the case with vigor. Acting thus, he had done what he could.

Very anxious, Mr. Garwood went to his house and informed his wife. She looked at him without speaking and he at her.

"Well, I suppose I must bear it," said Mrs. Garwood, finally.

"No; we'll straighten it all out at once," replied her husband.

Then he hastened to the residence of the Rev. George W. Powell. The latter was at Pitman Grove then, but when he returned in the evening he lost no time in going to the Garwood home. There the marriage vows made twenty-two years before were renewed and the blunder of the Court of Chancery was remedied.

Mr. Garwood to-day advertised as for sale his interest in the coal firm.

SAYS THE LAWYER PROMISED HER.

Emily Stankowitz Sues W. W. Badger for $10,000 Damages—Bail, $500.

Lawyer William W. Badger was arrested yesterday and gave $500 cash bail in an action brought against him by Emily Stankowitz, a music teacher, to recover $10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage. Bail had first been fixed at $1,000, but Judge Bischoff reduced it. Miss Stankowitz says that Badger agreed on March 11 last to marry her. Badger and A. J. Westmayer, counsel for the woman, refused to speak of the case.

The arrest of Louis Neiberg, jeweler, in an action of Nettie Neiberg for an absolute divorce was vacated by Judge Gildersleeve of the Superior Court yesterday. He says that he employed Lawyer Charles L. Shampain, who recovered a claim of $181 against Louis Rosenstein, his wife's father, and that as soon as the claim was settled Shampain had him arrested on the order of Judge McAdam, which Shampain got appearing as counsel for Mrs. Neiberg.

The order on which Solomon Levin, a tailor, was arrested in an action for breach of promise of marriage brought by Minna Albert has been vacated by Judge Gildersleeve, on the ground that Levin was under 21 years old when he made the promise in April, 1892.

Emma Herrman has obtained an absolute divorce from John H. Herrman from Justice O'Brien of the Supreme Court.

Charles S. Schneider, a policeman of the Seventh precinct, who is sued by his wife for a separation, has been directed by Judge Gildersleeve to pay her $40 counsel fee and $8 a week alimony.

Mary Ann Gardner, who is suing William Gardner, laundryman, for a separation, has obtained an order from Justice Lawrence of the Supreme Court for $150 counsel fee and $25 a week alimony.

SUBTLE SCHOOLMEN.

Is the Only Bid the Highest or the Lowest—Hush, the Board of Estimate May Hear.

Commissioner Hopper of the Board of Education tried yesterday to foil the Board of Estimate. Commissioners Hunt and Strauss discussed the subtle question whether if there were but one man in the world he would be the shortest or the tallest man in the world, and Commissioner McBarron had the temerity to light and smoke a long cigar, a most unusual proceeding in the august body.

The Finance Committee reported in favor of confirming the award by the trustees of the Twelfth ward of a contract to Thomas Corcoran to build an addition to Grammar School No. 57, 176 East 115th street, for $74,000. Commissioner Strauss objected, saying that a bid of $67,900, made in February, and a bid of $67,750, made in April, had been rejected.

Commissioner Hopper said the earlier bidders were irresponsible, and that it was reasonable for Corcoran to raise the price, because the time for doing the work—it must be done by the middle of September—is now much abridged.

Commissioner Strauss warned the Board that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment would want a good reason for accepting the last bid.

"They won't know anything about the other bids," said Commissioner Hopper. "They will merely know that the price for the work is $74,000."

Then Mr. Strauss said: "I raise the point of order that this bid of $74,000 being the only bid is the highest, not the lowest bid, and cannot be accepted."

Commissioner Hunt—I've got a point of order, too, that is that the bid, being the only bid, is the lowest.

The other Commissioners nodded approval and President Sanger decided against Mr. Strauss.

Commissioners Strauss and Knox voted against the resolution which was lost.

MISS MARY BYRD DROWNED.

The Fact Announced in a Brief Despatch from Paul Smith's, in the Adirondacks.

A brief despatch from the Adirondacks announces that Miss Mary Byrd, daughter of George Byrd of 69 Park avenue, was drowned on Monday afternoon near Paul Smith's. No details of the accident are given.

Miss Byrd went north with her parents a few weeks ago to spend the summer. Her brother, Alfred H. Byrd, who is in the law office of R. L. Harrison at 59 Wall street, joined the party on Saturday. From him came the first intimation of the accident. He wrote to Mr. Harrison that on account of a death in the family he could not return to town yesterday, as he had intended, but his letter gave no particulars. In a telegram to his uncle, C. J. Leigh, of 48 Wall street, he announced that his sister had been drowned. The telegram, which was dated from Paul Smith's Tuesday, did not relate the circumstances of the drowning.

Mr. George Byrd, the father of the young lady, was formerly the senior partner in the dry goods firm of Byrd & Wyman, which did business in Franklin street. He is a Virginian and a kinsman of Robert E. Lee.

SARANAC LAKE, July 5.—The particulars of the drowning in St. Regis Lake, on the afternoon of July 3, of Miss Mary Byrd of New York city, who was camping with some friends at Paul Smith's, were received here to-day. Miss Byrd, with two other young ladies, went rowing on the lake. The boat was upset, and the young lady was thrown into the water.

Her companions swam ashore, but Miss Byrd was drowned before assistance could reach her. Miss Byrd was quite well known here, and had many friends.

Off for Europe.

Among the passengers on the Germania, which sailed yesterday, were: The Right Rev. M. N. Gilbert, Assistant Bishop of Minnesota; Col. Walter H. Holbeck, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Baldwin, Miss Laura Baldwin, C. S. Griswold, Marquis Gustave d'Ormesa, Admiral Conte Fourenadi Maria, Sir Fitzroy Maclean, Prof. and Mrs. A. C. McLaughlin, Conte Valperyo de Majesno, B. Hamilton Lewis, W. S. V. Miles, and Major Cooke.

Arrivals from Europe.

Among those who were passengers on the Majestic, which arrived yesterday, were Perry Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and family, C. H. Benedict, Mrs. Wayne Cuyler, R. S. Harper, Capt. A. W. Miller, R. N.; the Hon. Sidney Parker, Mrs. Austin Sands, Madame Van Duyne, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Wyeth.

The Emmet Guard Gets First Prize.

The Irish American military encampment in Newark broke up last evening and the various commands departed for home. During the afternoon the prizes for competitive drilling were awarded. The Emmet Guard of New York got first, the Meriden detachment second, and the Philadelphia Signal Corps third.

A SILK STOCKING SANDBAG.

OLD MR. ROBERT ATTACKED IN HIS WINE CELLAR IN HOBOKEN.

He is Famous for Being Able to Change Big Bills, and His Errand Boy Had Been Lured Away—His Defeat of the Robber.

Gustave Robert, an old Frenchman, who has kept a wine cellar at 66 Washington street, Hoboken, for thirty years, was sandbagged by a daring robber yesterday in his office. The robber bruised the wine dealer painfully, but failed to accomplish the robbery he had carefully planned.

Mr. Robert is one of the best known of Hoboken's citizens. He conducts his business in an old-fashioned manner and lets his customers see him draw the liquor they call for from the original cask. The wine cellar is devoid of ornament, except a few gaudy lithographs illustrating the French processes of making cognac and champagne. The store is divided by a high cross partition, behind which most of the old Frenchman's business is transacted. The cellar is lined with rows of casks, while the centre is taken up with other barrels.

Mr. Robert is well to do, and is known all over Hoboken not only for his wine cellar but also for his ability at almost any hour to make change for big bills. He is one of those sunny tempered Frenchmen who are general favorites. His customers can take possession of his establishment while they are there in business hours. Mr. Robert never checks anything, within limits of course, with one exception. He draws the line at being addressed as "Robert" or "Mr. Robert."

"'Robaire,' if you please, sir," he corrects those who mispronounce his French name. But he does it so nicely that no one was ever known to take offence.

The wine dealer's assailant made his first appearance in the cellar on Friday last. He was well dressed and about 35 years old, and wore a heavy blond moustache. He asked for a glass of whiskey, and invited Robert to drink with him. The invitation was accepted, and Robert treated his visitor in turn.

About 10 o'clock yesterday morning the man reappeared and the same programme was repeated. The man asked for whiskey once more and then requested Robert to get him some water. The wine dealer called his errand boy Ernest and directed him to fill the pitcher. It is probable that the boy's presence in the store prevented the robber from attacking Robert then.

The fellow was clever enough, however, to get rid of the boy. An hour after he left a district messenger boy brought a note to the wine cellar. It requested Mr. Robert to send six bottles of claret and one of port to James Henry at 1,058 Bloomfield street, Hoboken. Mr. Robert sent his errand boy with the wine. There is only a vacant lot at the address given, but the boy was discovering this fact his employer was left alone in the cellar.

The man with the blond moustache entered the wine cellar soon after the errand boy had gone. He chatted pleasantly with Mr. Robert for a few minutes and then asked for whiskey. Robert led him behind the partition and drew a glassful of whiskey from a barrel. After inclining the glass for a box within easy reach of the customer, Robert turned to walk toward the water faucet in the rear of the store.

He had barely turned his back when the fellow struck him a heavy blow on the side of the head. Robert was half dazed, and, thinking he had been hit by a piece of plaster, asked:

"Is the ceiling falling down?"

He was just quick enough to catch sight of the man preparing to strike again. Robert dodged the second blow, and the fellow's weapon merely bruised his shoulder.

By this time the old Frenchman's ire was aroused and he promptly grappled the robber. The latter proved to be both tough and wiry. Again and again he struck Robert in the face with his flat as they swayed too and fro in the narrow passageway between the rows of barrels. The old Frenchman made a vigorous fight in return and kept shouting for help. His outcries finally alarmed the robber, who ran out of the store after giving Robert a vicious shove and kicking him on the shin.

Mr. Robert was nearly exhausted by the struggle, and it was a couple of minutes or more before he was able to give chase. By that time the robber had made good his escape.

When Mr. Robert returned to his store he found the fellow's weapon lying on the floor. It was a sandbag made by filling a black silk stocking with sand. Both stocking and sand had been soaked in water to make the weapon more effective. It is believed that the low ceiling of the store interfered with the sandbagger, as a single well-delivered stroke of the weapon would have knocked Robert senseless. As it was the old man was merely bruised, although the shock and excitement also affected him greatly.

He felt better after drinking the whiskey he had drawn for the robber.

ELOPED WITH MR. TWITMIRE.

Miss Rash of West Belmar Declared She Couldn't Live Without Him.

BELMAR, N.J., July 5.—Assistant District Attorney Johnson of Monmouth county is trying to ascertain the present whereabouts of William Twitmire, who eloped from here last Saturday evening with Miss Jennie Rash, a daughter of Charles Rash of West Belmar. The couple have been traced to Lancaster, Pa., by Mr. Rash, and the police of that city have been instructed to arrest Twitmire and his companion. Twitmire is the son of a merchant and politician of Bellefonte, Pa. He is 21 years old and married a Catholic girl two years ago contrary to the wishes of his parents.

When a child was born to the young couple their happiness ceased. Twitmire refused to have his child christened by a priest, although he had signed an ante-nuptial agreement to have his wife and children brought up in the Catholic faith. The matter led to so much wrangling that three months ago Twitmire left his wife and child and came here to spend the summer. He became acquainted with Miss Rash, one of the prettiest girls here. He was a fine wheelman and taught the girl to ride.

The young couple were constantly together in the evenings, when they would go spinning along the roads. The girl's parents tried hard to break up the intimacy, because Twitmire was married, and they forbade him the house. The girl then began meeting him outside and took many trips on her wheel with him. Last week Mrs. Rash had a long talk with her daughter about the scandal. Her conduct was causing her parents great bitterness, and said she would shoot herself, as she could not live without Twitmire. The elopement followed on Saturday. Miss Rash met Twitmire here and they took the same train. Their baggage was traced to Lancaster, where they took it from the depot only two hours before the arrival of the father. The young couple are thought to be in or near Lancaster. Their arrest is hourly expected. Miss Rash is only 17 years old.

The Death Sentence of Seven Choctaws Reprieved Till Aug. 7.

WILBURTON, Ind. Ter., July 5.—It was learned here this evening that the Secretary of the Interior at Washington has ordered Special Inspector Sheldon to come here at once and act in behalf of the Federal Government in the matter of the pending executions of the seven Choctaws, as Gov. Jones of the Choctaw Nation had ignored the communication from the Interior Department suggesting a commutation of the death sentence. Gov. Jones, on learning of this fact, at once reprieved the sentence of the men from July 10 to Aug. 7, in order to give the case a rehearing, and he notified the Washington Government to that effect.

Wants Damages for Being Carried Off to Sea.

SAVANNAH, July 5.—The Austrian bark Sirena, Capt. Martenlich, has been libelled for $5,000 by Francis B. Wheat of this city, who seeks to recover that amount for being shanghaied. Last December, while drinking, Wheat fell in with a runner, who carried him off to the Sirena and shipped him under the name of a negro who had deserted. When Wheat came to his senses the bark was at sea on the way to Trieste. There he laid his case before an American Consul, who sent him to Genoa, the Consul there sending him home. The Sirena reached this port a few days ago, and Wheat will endeavor to keep her here some time.

Chicago's Costly Fourth.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Yesterday was the liveliest Fourth of July Chicago has had in recent years. Forty-one people were injured by powder, and three of them, Andrew Burns, William Kattelle, 13 years of age, and Dennis Healey, an electrician, were fatally injured.

Burns was hit by a stray bullet. Young Kattelle was standing near a two-pound can of powder when a spark fell into it. Healey touched off a cannon with a match; both of his eyes were blown out.

The Fire Department was on the jump all day, there having been 115 alarms up to 11:30 last night. The aggregate loss will amount to $200,000.

An Increase of Wages Promised.

BIDDEFORD, July 5.—Agent McArthur of the Pepperell and Laconia mills informed the Executive Committee appointed during the recent strike that an increase of wages will be made in a few departments where the employees are not receiving as much as is paid in some New England factories for the same kind of work. The new schedule will take effect beginning last Monday.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING.

The Poughkeepsie Bridge Agreement Dissolved—The Master's Report.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—George L. Crawford, master in the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad receivership, to-day filed a report in the United States Circuit Court favoring the granting of receivers' certificates to the extent of $3,742,368. The matter came up before Judge Dallas, and it was arranged that counsel will be heard to-morrow upon any objection that may be raised to the confirmation of the report. Master Crawford closes his report to the court as follows:

"I find that the present receivers upon their appointment came into possession of a large amount of materials and supplies. They have no other means for the immediate payment of the claims in question, for the payment of which receivers' certificates are now asked to be issued, except by their issue. The total amount of the coal and coal account of the Coal and Iron Company is about $11,500,00, in about equal proportions, which are pledged for about $3,000,000, with about $568,000 still due to the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, and about $1,223,000 to other vendors on account of the purchase thereof.

"These coal and coal accounts are pledged to the Philadelphia Finance Company, under a written continuing contract with it, under which the coal is a continuing lien for advances made from time to time, with the actual leases of all the coal in the yard, thus placing the coal in the physical possession of the finance company, and some of it is in that of its agents, the Philadelphia Warehouse Company. The receivers are unable to immediately borrow more on these accounts in the present state of the market and under the circumstances surrounding the coal and coal accounts; and although the receivers can direct the sale of the coal, and are doing all they can to force sales of it, without sacrifice, and reduced their stock in May, 1893, 176,000 tons, owing to the dull times they are not now reducing it, but are not increasing it.

"The Coal and Iron Company now handles about 15,000,000 tons of coal per year, and has in stock about 1,250,000, one month's supply, which is about as low as they can bring it to carry on the business properly. They have to mine all sizes together, and at different periods of the year different sizes accumulate. They have stored at Perth Amboy, Port Richmond, South Plainfield, Buffalo, Chicago, Milwaukee, and other places. In order to have coal to sell next winter in New England, they have to put coal there and hold it in stock, because after Dec. 1 they cannot move it, and the same remark applies to Chicago and Milwaukee and other northwestern points, the coal requiring to be removed by agitation, as a matter of profit.

"The petition of the receivers for leave to dissolve their agreement with the Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie, and Boston Railroad was granted by Judge Dallas, the dissolution to take place at the end of the present month. The Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie and Boston Railroad is operated by the Reading under agreement with Henry H. Kingston, the receiver appointed by the United States District Court in New Jersey. Under the agreement the Reading pays all operating expenses and interest on the receivers' certificates and takes all the earnings. The proviso is made that if the arrangement become unduly burdensome the Reading can be released upon thirty days' notice."

Mr. Dickson, counsel for the Reading receivers, said:

"The receivers, including President Harris, have investigated the matter thoroughly, and find that they are not able to operate it, and they have come to the conclusion that they have no right to carry on the agreement, as it cannot be done without injury. They therefore gave notice to Mr. Kingston on June 30 that they intended to withdraw on July 31, thus giving more than the required thirty days' notice, and they accordingly ask for authority to withdraw."

RAILROAD EMPLOYES MUST SUFFER.

The Missouri Pacific and Other Systems to Cut Down Expenses by Discharges.

ST. LOUIS, July 5.—General Manager Doddridge of the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain railways issued an order from headquarters to-day for the heads of departments to cut down expenses by diminishing the number of employees. The travelling agents of the freight and passenger departments at the leading cities in the East, West, and South will be dispensed with. In all departments the clerical office force is to be reduced, and in the operating departments along the lines the force is to be cut down.

At the St. Louis shops of the Missouri Pacific 100 men will be dropped this week.

All the other trunk lines in the West, it is said, will follow the course of the Missouri Pacific in order to tide over the dull season and keep out of the hands of receivers.

The Georgia Central Reorganization.

The present management of the Central Railway and Banking Company of Georgia is still casting about for a plan of reorganization. The Hollins plan is now acknowledged to have failed, a result confidently predicted by all who recognized its inequitable treatment of important interests. Since Justice Jackson, by his decision in Savannah last week, has restored to its rights the controlling interest held by the Richmond Terminal Company in the Georgia Central, it is not believed that the Terminal Company will fail to assert its rights under that decision. The directors who now compose the Georgia Central Board were put in at an election in which, by Judge Speer's order, the 42,200 shares of stock owned by the Richmond Terminal Company were illegally restrained from voting.

In delivering his opinion in the case last week Justice Jackson made the interesting statement that the Georgia Central was insolvent at the time of and before its lease by the Georgia Pacific in June, 1891.

Sale of a Georgia Railroad.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 5.—The Darien Short Line Railroad, nineteen miles long, from near Darien, Ga., to a near connection with the Savannah, Florida and Western Railway, was sold yesterday under decree of the court, obtained by the Continental Trust Company of New York. It was bought by Mr. Loverman of New York, representing the Northern bondholders, for $30,000. The road was bonded for $200,000.

Excursion Trains to Chicago.

Answers have been received by Commissioner Goddard from all the trunk line Presidents to the proposition to run cheap excursion trains to the World's Fair. The running of these trains is favored by all the roads except the Ontario and Western and the Grand Trunk. President Roberts of the Pennsylvania has been asked to decide whether unanimous consent is necessary under the rules of the Trunk Line Association.

Western Kansas Threatened with Depopulation.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 5.—Unless the people of Western Kansas receive aid in the very near future that entire section will be practically depopulated. Yesterday the County Commissioners of Wichita, Lane, Scott, Greeley and other counties met at Leota and issued a call for a convention at some central point, at which an appeal is to be made to Gov. Lewelling to immediately call the Legislature together to appropriate funds for provisions, feed, and seed wheat.

Two Victims of the Newport Gun Cotton Explosion Buried.

NEWPORT, July 5.—Jeremiah Harrington, foreman of the gun cotton factory, and Frank Loughlin, victims of last Monday's explosion at the torpedo station, were buried this forenoon. Commodore Converse and officers of the station attended the funeral of Harrington, which was held from St. Mary's Church, and so were prevented from attending that of Loughlin, which was from St. Joseph's at the same hour. Workingmen and enlisted men from the station were in attendance at both services. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

Accidentally Shot in the Chin.

POINT PLEASANT, July 5.—A butcher in the employ of John Huss tried to take a revolver from his pocket last evening to make room for a package he had just purchased of William Snow. The hammer came in contact with his clothing and the revolver was discharged. A 22-calibre bullet passed through the index finger of his left hand and glancing, it entered the chin of Mr. Snow. A physician probed for it, but was unable to find it. Mr. Snow is suffering much pain, but it is thought he will recover.

A Deputy U. S. Marshal Shot Dead.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ala., July 5.—Deputy United States Marshal Henderson was shot and killed at his home at Haleyville, a few miles south of here, last night by a tenant on his farm. A dispute arose over some trivial matter, whereupon the tenant picked up a shotgun and emptied the contents into the body of Henderson, and death resulted instantly.

Three Men Drowned from a Capsized Boat.

CARSON, Nev., July 5.—Alexander Trase, Patrick Daly, James Morris, and J. A. Carlson, were drowned in Lake Tahoe yesterday by the upsetting of a small boat in which they were sailing.

THE COWHIDING HALL GOT.

MRS. SCHRIEBER'S WAY OF PROVING SHE WAS NOT IN LOVE.

She Says that Hall Has Been Boasting of Her Devotion to Him and Owes Her Husband Money—Hall Took to His Heels.

Two years ago Isaac Hall, recently superintendent of the National Casket Company in Hoboken, got a divorce from his wife and went to board with his friend, Henry Schrieber, at 333 Jefferson street, Hoboken. Schrieber and Hall had been intimate friends, and the former says he lent Hall $200 with which to get the divorce. He adds that Hall has never paid back the money. Hall has since become reconciled with his wife, and he may think that Schrieber has no longer a good claim for the money. When Hall went to Schrieber's house he brought his three small children with him.

Mrs. Schrieber is a young woman and a blond. She says that Hall had not lived long in their house before his conduct became what she described as "funny." He would come home in the afternoon before her husband, who is also employed in the National Casket Company, had left work, and would make other opportunities to find himself alone in Mrs. Schrieber's company. She says she didn't like Hall, and objected to his attentions, and told him so. When that had no effect she threatened to tell her husband. Hall did not mind this either, and finally Mrs. Schrieber did speak to her husband.

There is no telling what might have happened then if Mr. Schrieber had not contracted pneumonia and lain in bed for a month. During that time, Mr. Schrieber says, Hall was particularly devoted. He was not only attentive at home, but told his friends in the neighborhood that if Schrieber never got well Mrs. Schrieber and he would "make a go of it." When the husband did recover Mrs. Schrieber told him all that had happened, and Hall quit the house, leaving an unpaid board bill. A short time afterward he was reconciled with his wife, and the two are now living together in Willow street, in Hoboken.

Soon after Hall left Mrs. Schrieber began to hear stories from her neighbors. They told her that Hall had been saying she was devoted to him, and only on account of his friendship for her husband had he remained in the house. The stories in the neighborhood, Mrs. Schrieber says, all emanated from Hall, and as soon as her friends heard them they came to her and told her the news. They wanted her to prosecute Hall for slander. But Mrs. Schrieber had a plan of her own, and kept her own counsels and waited for an opportunity. It came last Saturday afternoon, shortly after 4 o'clock.

She had prepared herself for it by purchasing a stout rawhide whip. On Saturday afternoon one of the neighbors rushed into the house and said:

"Here's Hall standing on the corner of Jefferson and Fourth street. Now's your chance."

Mrs. Schrieber got her cowhide and holding it behind her started down toward Fourth street. On the corner stood Hall surrounded by a group of men. He did not suspect that Mrs. Schrieber was around until a blow from the whip knocked his straw hat into the street and he heard her say:

"So, you'll say I was in love with you, will you?"

Before Hall had a chance to speak another blow of the horsewhip fell on his face.

"You'll talk about me, will you?" and again the whip fell on his shoulders.

Twice again Mrs. Schrieber brought down the whip, and two red marks on Hall's face showed that the leather had done the work.

The crowd that had gathered about was composed of Mrs. Schrieber's friends and neighbors, and they approved of what she was doing. Finding no help among them, Hall took to his heels and ran down Jefferson street. Mrs. Schrieber walked back to her home. She says that she feels satisfied now. Yesterday morning she went to Police Headquarters in Hoboken to find out if the police wanted to arrest her. The Sergeant told her to go home and wait. He promised to let her know when he wanted to arrest her.

THE TROLLEY ACCIDENT.

An Allegation that Inexperienced Motormen are Employed.

Several of the persons who were injured in the trolley car collision at Third avenue and Sixty-fifth street, Bay Ridge, on Tuesday night, were able to leave the Norwegian Hospital, Brooklyn, yesterday. Two or three, however, were so badly injured that they will not be able to go to their homes for several days. It is alleged that a large portion of the men who do duty as motormen for the Brooklyn City Railroad Company are inexperienced and ignorant of the force they are employed to control. Many of them, it is said, are put to work after two hours' instruction. They are taught to turn two wheels at once and at the same time kick a gong. Then they are put to work.

The motorman of the Hamilton avenue car, into which the Third avenue car crashed was Timothy Welch. The conductor was John Gilerist. An investigation seems to indicate that Welch of the Third avenue car lost control of himself when he found his car running away with him. When some passengers who saw that a collision was inevitable unless something was speedily done shouted to Welch to put on his brake he replied that the brake wouldn't work, and then, it is said, switched his power lever around in a direction to increase the speed of the car. Many of the passengers then jumped from the car.

The crash completely demolished the two cars, and whether or not the brake was out of order may never be known, as the collision broke everything to pieces and McHugh is dead. Coroner Kene will hold an inquest within a few days. President Daniel Lewis of the railroad said to a reporter yesterday that he had not learned all the particulars of the accident and was, in consequence, not ready to make a statement regarding it. He denied that inexperienced men were put to work at the motors and said that all men had to prove themselves perfectly competent before they were engaged.

There was another trolley accident at Second avenue and Eighty-sixth street on Tuesday night shortly after 11 o'clock. Christopher Jaden, a farmer, was driving along with his son when the car struck his wagon. Both were thrown out and the boy badly injured. Jaden says the motorman did not warn him either by shouting or by ringing his bell. The injured men were removed to the hospital.

Alderman Pickering, at a meeting of the Board of Aldermen yesterday, offered a new city ordinance in reference to the management of trolley cars. It provides that the cars must stop at the right crossing; that the motorman must retain such control that he can slacken the speed at any crossing or intersecting street; that the rate of speed at such crossings must not be more than three miles; that no passenger be allowed to ride on the front platform or the steps of the cars; that street crossings must not be obstructed with two or more cars; that the track side of the cars be protected with straps or chains; that fifteen feet before reaching an intersecting railroad track the cars must come to a stand, and that the motorman must not leave his car or converse with any one but the conductor. Provision is also to be made for the speed at which the cars must go and also for the designation of the lines by signs and lights. The resolution was referred to the Railroad Committee.

Injured by Colliding with a Street Car.

Henry Luhrs was seriously if not fatally injured at 6 o'clock yesterday morning in a collision between a baker's wagon, which he was driving, and trolley car 32 of the Union Railroad Company. Luhrs was driving up Third avenue when the car, bound north, crashed into his wagon at 105th street. It struck the wagon at an angle, upset and smashed it. The horse was thrown down and its left fore leg was broken. Luhrs was taken out of the wreck half conscious with two ribs broken. The horse had to be shot. The man was taken to Fordham Hospital. He is married and lives at 1,320 Avenue B. The motorman, Henry L. Russell, was arrested. Justice Simms committed him in the Morrisania Court without bail to await the result of Luhr's injuries.

A Motorman Hurt Boarding a Car.

Peter McCreesh, a motorman, 28 years old, who lives at 1,390 Boston avenue, tried to jump on a Third avenue trolley car in front of 2,008 at midnight on Tuesday. He reached the step all right, but did not notice how close the car was running to a pillar of the Suburban Elevated Railroad. He struck against the post and was knocked off the car. He sustained an ugly bruise on his head, and yesterday his condition became so serious that he was removed to the Harlem Hospital. He is suffering from concussion of the brain.

Mrs. Finn Struck by a Trolley.

The trolley system introduced on the Steinway and Hunter's Point Railroad was operated for the first time yesterday. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon Mary Finn, the wife of Insurance Agent John Finn, attempted to cross the track ahead of two cars coming down the grade on Jackson avenue and Sixth street. She was struck and knocked to the pavement, unconscious. She was carried to her home, near by, where it was found she had sustained an ugly cut in the back of the head and slight internal injuries.

TWO JOHN ALLEN STORIES.

The Funny Congressman's Illustrations of Negro Wit.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Congressman John Allen, the bubbling humorist from Mississippi, is in great favor in Washington circles, for he generally has a bright story at his tongue's end. He was regaling a crowd of friends with some Southern stories, and among them was the one which follows, one of the few stories of Allen's that has not gotten into print.

Allen had employed on his place an old negro servant, who in times before the war was the property of the Congressman's father. Old Uncle Rufus suffered frequent and ungovernable attacks of kleptomania, attacks