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

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and its Vicinity:
Fair; cooler; north to northwest winds.

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PEARY REACHES CAMP.

The Explorer Safe and Sound at His Winter Home.

A VERY QUICK JOURNEY.

He Crosses Melville Bay in the Best Time on Record.

Landing at Bowdoin Bay with Eighty-four Dogs and a Good Supply of Fur Clothing—Remarkable Success of the First Days of Hunting—The Smith Sound Eskimos Have Seen Nothing of Verhoeff—No Doubt Now of His Death—The House Erected Near the Edge of the Inland Ice—Twenty Tons of Dog Meat Procured Before the Falcon Started Home—Plenty of Reindeer for the Explorers—Twenty-four Walrus Captured in One Evening—Fine Prospects.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 5.—Lieut. Peary's Arctic ship, the Falcon, arrived at St. Johns today, bringing the following despatch from Lieut. Peary himself:

"FALCON HARBOR,
" HEAD OF BOWDOIN BAY,
" GREENLAND, Aug. 20, 1893.

"The Falcon arrived in this harbor on the 3d of August, after a successful though disagreeable voyage, owing to the constant succession of fog and rain. After leaving Battle Harbor, Labrador, stops were made at Hopedale and Okak, Moravian mission stations in Labrador, for dogs, twenty of which were obtained. The Falcon then bore away across Davis Strait to Holsteinborg, in southwest Greenland, where she arrived on the 26th of July. Nineteen dogs and a kayak (native man's boat) were obtained here, and after a stay of some five hours the Falcon steamed northward, reaching Godhavn, on Disco Island, on the 28th. Here twenty-one dogs, another kayak, and the fur clothing ordered last spring of the Danish Government were obtained, and after a stop of fifteen hours the ship again headed northward, arriving at Upernavik two days later.

"Only a few dogs being obtainable here a stop of only three hours was made, and, with a native pilot on board, the ship steamed to Tasuisak, about forty miles further north, the most northern white settlement on the face of the globe. Here seventeen dogs were obtained, making a grand total of eighty-four.

"The stay here was only long enough to put the dogs on board and, eight hours later, the Falcon was at Duck Islands on the southern edge of Melville Bay. Five or six hours were spent here in the effort to get a supply of ducks, but the lateness of the season and the previous visit of five whalers had so diminished the ducks and made them so wild that the effort was unsuccessful.

"Leaving the Duck Islands at 4:40 P. M. on July 31, the Falcon steamed past the point of Cape York at 5:30 P. M. on Aug. 1, having made the run from Duck Islands to Cape York in twenty-four hours and fifty minutes, the quickest passage on record through Melville Bay.

"The native settlement at Cape York was visited in order to make inquiries in regard to Mr. Verhoeff (the member of Peary's last expedition, who is believed to have perished in a crevasse), but no tidings could be obtained, though I found there one of the Eskimos who had been living with me at Red Cliffe House, and who was there when the Kite left for the south in August last year, and who had been with me in the search for Verhoeff.

"Steaming northward an effort was made to find natives on Saunders Island and at North Star Bay, but without success. At Netchiloome, just at the entrance to Whale Sound, two native families were found, old acquaintances who had visited Red Cliffe House. They had neither seen nor heard anything of Verhoeff. Both these families, with all their belongings and about a ton of narwhal and walrus meat for the dogs, were taken on board and brought to the site selected for the new house, a site which I noticed a year ago as being particularly suitable for our purpose.

"The location is at the head of a little rock-bound harbor, which is itself at the head of Bowdoin Bay, and is perfectly protected from wind and storm and gives easy access to the inland ice. After landing the material and getting the house well started, with a few members of my party on board, we steamed to the walrus grounds in Whale Sound, where twenty-four were captured in one evening, and then to the eider duck and walrus haunts in the neighborhood of Littleton Island. Here, however, only five walrus and a few ducks were obtained on account of the weather. A look was taken along the ice from Cairn Point to Cape Isabella, and so far it has been undisturbed this season.

"We then visited the site of Polaris house and obtained a number of relics. We then steamed up to the bird cliffs of Hakluyt Island with the intention of obtaining birds, but a stiff southwester made this impracticable, and the ship was run into Uhlrich's Bay for reindeer. Seventeen of these were brought in in one night's hunt, and the meat and skins and the walrus were brought to the site of the house.

"All the members of the party are in the best of health and spirits, and, with the eighty-four dogs, some twenty tons of dog feed, and a dozen or more reindeer for the meat supply of the party, the prospects are extremely encouraging. It is expected that the next month's hunting will add at least fifty if not seventy-five deer to our stock, as I shall have about me in a few days six of the most trustworthy hunters of the tribe, to whom will be furnished repeating Winchesters for hunting. R. E. PEARY,
"Civil Engineer, U. S. N., Commanding Expedition."

By the United Press.

Arriving at her destination the Falcon cast anchor in a harbor selected and christened by Peary, Falcon Harbor. The party immediately began landing the stores and the house. The house was immediately set up, after which the stores were packed in and about it. On Aug. 12 the ship started north on a walrus hunt. Peary, Entrekin, and Vincent accompanying her to get enough walrus to supply the dogs with winter food.

The parent four days on the ship and got beyond Littleton Island, eighty miles north, and then went within fifteen miles of Cape Sabine, when an ice pack was met with, and, being impenetrable, the ship was forced to return. Thirty-one walrus were killed, their edible meat weighing twenty-five tons. The party reached their headquarters on Aug. 17 and landed the meat and a few stores that had not been taken out of the ship before.

The Falcon started on her return here on Aug. 20. Then the house was nearly completed and the party was living in it. There were several men employed daily in carrying the stores from the headquarters to an interior ice camp, where they were cached in readiness for the great inland expedition next spring. The work was very difficult, and only one trip could be made daily even with the burros and dogs. The remainder of the party were engaged in completing the house and arranging the stores.

It was found that the house used by the last expedition had been torn down and used for various purposes by the natives.

A whole colony of natives living on Inglefield Gulf moved near Peary to remain with him during his stay. Peary proposes to occupy the time till winter in exploring the adjacent country, and immediately upon the opening of spring will start on his great overland journey across Greenland to the northern point reached by him last year on Independence Bay, and thence will proceed as far north as it is possible to get.

He has decided, however, to return next summer, and not to remain until 1895 as was his original intention. It has been definitely settled that the Falcon will return for him next year.

All this was decided before Peary went north. He had no intention then of remaining more than a year as he is convinced that he can do all the work he has to do in that time.

All the party were well and in good spirits at the time the Falcon left.

The party staying in Greenland until next year is as follows:

R. E. Peary, C. E., U. S. N., and Mrs. Josephine Peary, Mrs. Cross, Mrs. Peary's maid; Dr. E. Vincent, surgeon; Messrs. S. J. Entrekin, second in command, and Evind Astrup; W. S. Swalz, secretary; George H. Clarke, taxidermist; E. R. Baldwin, meteriologist; F. W. Stokes, artist; George H. Carr, Hugh Lee, and J. W. Davidson. Peary sent letters highly commending the management of the steamer by Capt. Bartlett.

CARNEGIE FORESEES A HARD WINTER

For Men in the Steel and Iron Industries—Thinks Tariff Revision Inadvisable.

Andrew Carnegie of Pittsburgh, who reached this country from Europe last Saturday, does not approve of revision of the tariff at this time.

"If the House goes forward to revise the duties on imports," he said to a reporter yesterday, "that will certainly delay the return of prosperity. Even if the changes about to be made were changes for the better they could not fail to disturb many industries and spread distress. Pig iron is a most important factor in the situation. The Southern pig iron finds its market to a great extent in New England and on the Atlantic seaboard. It is hard pressed by foreign pig iron, which pays but little ocean freight. A decided reduction in the duties must necessarily restrict the product of Alabama and Tennessee. Of course, as long as prices remain as ruinously low as at present it is not probable that any possible changes in the tariff will permit much foreign iron and steel to enter. The grave injury in the case of some reductions will probably be that they will prevent our manufacturers from obtaining fair prices when prosperity returns. We shall probably have to encounter strong competition in structural steel, cotton ties, ship plates, and shipping material generally, and rails. There appears to be a disposition in Congress to attack these articles vigorously.

"Yes, I am aware of the great reductions that have been taking place in salaries and labor in Pittsburgh. It is sad; but there is nothing else for manufacturers and men to do than to share the loss in this emergency. The question is not how much the manufacturer can make, but how little must he lose. It is the same with labor. This is the case in Pittsburgh. Depressions affect the manufacturers of iron and steel more severely than any other classes of manufacturers. Take the manufacture of steel rails. The amount required for renewals of old lines is annually becoming less and less, as these lines are practically all laid with steel. The steel rail trade must depend more and more upon new lines and extensions of old lines. But these have altogether ceased. It is just so with most other branches of the iron and steel trade. Take agricultural implements. It is not the repairing of old implements that consumes the product. It is new machines for new farmers. In dull times railroads get along with the rails they have, and so do the farmers with their old implements.

"We cannot hope for a consumption of iron and steel that will keep Pittsburgh mills busy until we reach a period of general prosperity. Therefore the attention of manufacturers will be directed to reducing to the lowest figure the loss which they must bear.

"It is sad, but I do not see how it can be otherwise than that we will have a great many idle men in Pittsburgh during the winter. I am sure, however, that the manufacturers of Pittsburgh will arrange to divide their men and give each set a part of the work that can be secured. Of course, nobody will be allowed to suffer for food. It will be well if each manufacturer considers himself bound to see that no real suffering falls upon those of his employees who are sober and well doing. Such people could have advances made to them from time to time, with the understanding that in prosperous days they can return the money without interest. That would be a loan, not charity. I fear the demand for rails until spring will be small, but in the end all will be well."

MORE EAST-SIDE BANKERS MISSING.

Unger Bros. Kept Open Just One Day After Weinberger's Office Shut Up.

Another banking, steamship ticket, and exchange office on the east side closed its doors yesterday, and, as in the case of the Weinberger failure, the managers are not to be found. The business has been conducted for over a year at 202 Delancey street, near Ridge' under the name of Unger Bros. The firm is said to consist of Frederick and Samuel Unger and their father, Nathan. Unger Bros. have no branch at Hamburg, and are said to have carried on their exchange business through Weinberger. The office was open till 10 o'clock Monday night, and it is stated that over $400 was left there during the day for deposit or exchange.

There was a crowd in front of the closed doors yesterday. The Ungers had lived on the second floor of the house adjoining ther office and had not been there since Monday night. A younger brother was seen about the house for a time yesterday. A man in front of the office, who pretended to know, said that the firm owed $16,500 to depositors.

The Sheriff took possession of Weinberger's three offices yesterday on attachments in favor of R. L. Jaworower for $347.12; Nathan Hutkoff, $2,000, and Charles Rose, $705. Jaworower's claim was assigned to him by Isaac Mittelman, President of Riga Lodge, Order of Ahavath Israel, of which Weinberger was Grand Master. Mittelman makes affidavit that he asked Weinberger for his money on Aug. 15, and that Weinberger said that the demands on him had driven him almost crazy and that he didn't know but what the best thing he could do would be to "skip." The Sheriff found only $7 in American money and $8 in foreign coin in the three offices. The safes were not opened. Max Ornstein, the clerk in the main office at 39 Essex street, says that there is no money or securities in them. He said that the total liabilities of Weinberger would be nearly $80,000, and that the assets amounted practically to nothing.

When the deputy sheriff broke in the door of the Essex street store many of the Hebrews on the street thought that the office was being looted. One of them went for a policeman. It took some time for the Sheriff to explain matters satisfactorily.

Louis Mirkelburg of San Francisco, who is Weinberger's brother-in-law, received a cable despatch from Hamburg yesterday. It was from Carl Weinberger and stated that his brother had left Germany for this country.

GILCHRIST ASKS FOR PROTECTION.

Afraid of Being Horsewhipped by the Winner in a Prize Beauty Contest.

Alfred Gilchrist, a young man who lives with his parents at 125 Vermont avenue, Brooklyn, has been in daily fear for more than a week of a horsewhipping at the hands of Miss Alice Ella Foote, a pretty brunette, 22 years old, of 53 Schenck avenue, Brooklyn. Miss Foote came into prominence a few years ago by winning the prize beauty contest of a morning paper. During the contest she was known as "Queen Bess." When she was declared the winner she announced who she was. Gilchrist and she had a quarrel some time ago which resulted in his receiving the following letter:

53 SCHENCK AVENUE, BROOKLYN, Aug. 27, 1893.

Mr. Alfred Gilchrist.

I hear you have been telling Archie something which I do not like.

now I give you fare Warning if I hear one Word against me or mine, I'll Whip you, Horsewhip you, do you understand? And I will give you such a Whipping you won't know where you are this is no idle threat. I will show you who you are dealing with, how dare you? you were treated better by far than you will be again.

so have a Care. I wish no reply for I would not dirty my hands to open it. ALICE ELLA FOOTE.

Gilchrist went to the Gates Avenue Police Court yesterday and asked for protection. He told the clerk that he feared Miss Foote at a Catskill resort, and never gave her any reason to numbum him among her admirers.

"For more than a week," said Gilchrist, "I have been dodging street corners to avoid being whipped by Miss Foote, and I am tired of it and come here for protection."

A summons was sent to Miss Foote by Justice Connolly to be in court on Friday and explain her conduct.

Miss Foote could not be seen at her home last evening. It was said she had gone out.

Cure-alls are Dangerous. For a Safe, Pleasant tonic use Callsaya La Rillo.—Adv.

A FEDERAL TUG RUN DOWN.

THE WHITE STAR LINER RUNIC COLLIDES WITH THE ORDNANCE.

The Government Tug Nearly Capsized by the Big Freight Steamship in the Swash Channel—Peril of Its Load of Army Officers—A Damage of Only $2,000 Caused.

The Ordnance Department steamer Ordnance was run into in the lower bay at noon yesterday by the White Star line freight steamship Runic. The Ordnance was on her way to the Sandy Hook proving ground with army officers and reporters aboard. The Runic was astern of the Government steamer until the upper end of the Swash Channel was reached, when she began going ahead.

The ordnance tug, being of light draught, was able to take a comparatively straight course from Fort Wadsworth to Sandy Hook, but the Runic was obliged to keep to the ship channel. The liner drew abreast of the tug on the latter's port side, and was about 150 yards distant. She was going at a fourteen-knot gait.

On the Ordnance were Capt. D. A. Lyle, Ordnance Inspector, U. S. A.; Major J. P. Sanger, Assistant Inspector-General, U. S. A.; Henry B. Levis of the Carpenter Steel Company of Reading, Pa., and James F. Sullivan and E. S. W. Farnum of the Midvale Steel Company. The party was on its way to the Sandy Hook proving ground.

The big Runic, loaded to the mark with merchandise and live stock, kept her course until at a point between Swinburne Island and the turn of the Swash, when she seemed suddenly to turn to starboard. Major Sanger was with THE SUN reporter in the pilot house, where Joseph Gaw was at the wheel. Major Sanger had kept his eye on the Runic, and he turned to Gaw and said:

"That steamship seems to be getting closer and closer."

Gaw then turned the head of the Ordnance to starboard, and he had hardly done so before the Runic suddenly shifted her course and bore directly across the bow of the tug. The liner did not whistle or give any warning of the move.

The pilot could be seen calmly pacing up and down the bridge. A second later and it was evident there would be a collision. The stern of the Runic was sweeping steadily toward the tug as she crossed the latter's bow. Major Sanger rose quickly from his seat and exclaimed:

"Yes, they're going to strike!" Gaw immediately threw his helm hard over and rang to stop. Then he sounded to back fast, and the machinery below whirred in answer. But it was too late, and the iron hull of the Runic struck the bow of the tug a severe but glancing blow.

For a moment it seemed as if the Ordnance must capsize. She heeled over until the water rolled in great waves upon her starboard deck. The passengers started from their seats and rushed to the port rail. Major Sanger, on the upper deck, would have fallen overboard had he not caught the rail of the ladder. Then the Ordnance rolled back and righted.

For about two minutes there was the quiet peculiar to times of danger. Nobody spoke, and every eye seemed riveted upon the black hull of the Runic as she glided away, with the bubbling waves in her wake. She had made no sign either before or after the collison until about a mile away, when she stopped, and, on seeing the tug had not gone down, took up her course.

Timothy Sullivan, Captain of the Ordnance, was in the cabin at the time of collision. He rushed on deck and sang out:

"Start the pumps!" They were put in motion, but the tug was not making water. An examination showed the Runic had struck the Ordnance's guard rail, sprung all the forward deck, split the deck house clear to the pilot house, and loosened several knee beams below the deck. Sullivan said that if the tug had not been of stanch build she would undoubtedly have been sunk.

Every one of the persons on the after deck said he thought the tug was going down. The firemen was the first to leave the engine and rushed on deck to find out what had made the tug shiver from stem to stern. He said he thought at first that a shot from the proving ground had gone clean through her hull.

The damage is estimated at about $2,000. A report of the collision will be sent to the War Department.

TEKULSKY'S HARD FIGHT.

An All-day Row in the Liquor Dealers' Convention at Syracuse.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 5.—The first day's session of the Convention of the New York State Wine, Liquor, and Beer Dealers' Associations ended in a scene of disorder this evening. The fight over the Presidency between Morris Tekulsky, who wishes to succeed himself, and B. K. Murphy, the present Financial Secretary, has become so hot that the delegates lost their heads and pandemonium reigned in the Convention.

President Tekulsky called the Convention to order at 1 o'clock in Turn Hall, which was elaborately decorated for the occasion. There were present about 250 delegates representing the local associations in all of the large cities and most of the important towns of the State. Most of the New York men are working for Tekulsky, while the up-country delegates favor Murphy.

The excitement to-day was caused by the attempt of Tekulsky's friends to secure the recognition of delegates from three new associations in New York city, which had been rejected by the Executive Committee on the ground of irregularity. During the contest it was discovered that three of the up-country associations—Niagara, Dunkirk, and Greenbush—had endeavored to double their representations by counting in their alternates as additional delegates.

During the call of districts application was made for admission by delegates from the Fourteenth and Fifteenth New York city districts. The Thirty-second withdrew, after rejection by the Executive Committee, last night, but the other two brought their fight into the Convention. There was objection, and, after a wrangle, the matter went to the Committee on Credentials.

The Convention took a recess of two hours at 2 o'clock, but did not assemble again until 5:30 P. M., as the fight went on so lively in the Committee on Credentials that they were not ready to report until that hour. The committee reported that it had decided to admit the delegates of the Fifteenth district and to reject the delegates of the Fourteenth on the ground that they had not been admitted to the New York City Central Association. As each of the contesting delegations had four members the decision was a compromise. The report on the other districts was vigorously objected to by Niagara, Greenbush, and Dunkirk, each claiming four delegates instead of two.

One of the New York delegates shouted that the country delegations were trying to run in their alternates as delegates, and that they were entitled to only two delegates each on the proportion of one delegate to each twenty-five of membership.

A Dunkirk man said that the people from up the State would have their rights and would not be intimidated by New York city men. Twenty delegates were on the floor by this time, talking, shouting, waving their arms, and indulging in personal remarks.

President Tekulsky pounded with his gavel and shouted in vain for the Sergeant-at-Arms to do his duty. Men talked until their voices gave out, and then climbed on their places.

The Sergeant-at-Arms was a big man named Clancy, but he was powerless to still the hubbub. State Organizer Nolan made himself heard long enough to show that he was with the Murphy men. Then he was howled down and threatened with violence if he did not keep quiet. Clancy D. Rearus of New York shook his fist under Murphy's nose, and said it was an outrage to allow a paid organizer to interfere. The Chair then appointed A. D. Wallace assistant to the Sergeant-at-Arms, but the disorder continued.

Alderman Meade of Troy moved that every organization which had paid its $5 charter fee be entitled to two representatives. The Chair ruled him out of order, and Meade shouted that he was ruled out because he wore a Murphy badge. Half a dozen motions and amendments to motions were made, but none of them was put to a vote. It was moved to adopt the report of the Committee on Credentials, to reject it and to refer it back to the committee.

Finally it was referred back with a request that the contests of Niagara, Greenbush, Dunkirk, and the Fourteenth New York be heard. Then, at 7:15 P. M., a motion to adjourn until 10 A. M. to-morrow was carried.

The more conservative delegates express themselves this evening as being highly disgusted with the Tekulsky and Murphy factions, and say that the association will go to pieces if some kind of order is not maintained.

$17.00 to Chicago and Return Via the Ontario and Western Railway, Saturday, Sept. 9, Wednesday, Sept. 13, via Niagara Falls. Full information at 261 Broadway, New York.—Adv.

OPENED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Cleveland Talks to the Pan-American Medical Congress.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The President welcomed the Pan-American Medical Congress, whose four days' session commenced in the national capital to-day, and the business of the gathering was entered upon under the most favorable condition of weather, attendance, and public interest.

Albaugh's Opera House was well filled at 10 A. M. when Dr. William Pepper of Philadelphia took the chair. Shortly after 10 o'clock President Cleveland passed from behind the scenes in front of the stage, escorted by Dr. Pepper, and was greeted with hearty applause. He wore, as usual, a black Prince Albert coat tightly buttoned over a figure displaying no undue tendency to corpulence.

The President walked with a firm step, his face wore a pleasant smile, and when he subsequently spoke his voice was even clearer and more resonant than when he addressed the assembled thousands from the eastern portico of the Capitol in the memorable snow storm of the 4th of March.

Mr. Cleveland's personal appearance was observed with undisguised interest, many of the foreign delegates in the body of the theatre standing up to get a good look at him.

After the invocation by Bishop Paret of Maryland, Dr. Pepper said:

"It is in accordance with the deep interest taken by the Government of the United States in the organization and success of this Congress that our honored President has kindly come this morning, in the exercise of his function, to open formally the first Pan American Medical Congress. I have the great honor of presenting President Cleveland."

At once stepping forward, and without waiting for the applause to subside, the President, speaking without manuscript or notes, said:

"The part assigned me on this occasion admits of few words. It, however, affords me the opportunity to say how pleased I am to be in any way related to an assemblinge such as this, called together in furtherance of the highest and noblest purposes and desires.

"I hope I may also be permitted to add that the protection of the public health and the prevention of contagious diseases are objects properly brought under consideration at the capital of a nation which appreciates fully the serious importance of everything which aids in making intercourse between civilized countries and commerce between them safe and easy. [Applause.]

"It is also fitting that those who devote themselves to saving human life and the alleviation of human suffering should consider the modes of reaching these beneficent ends at the seat of a Government whose greatest regard is the welfare and happiness of the individual citizen. [Applause.]

"It only remains for me to declare this Congress of the Pan-American Medical Society open for the transaction of the business which has called it together."

President Cleveland then resumed his seat amid applause. The Hon. J. W. Ross, President of the District Board of Commissioners, delivered the formal address of welcome to the city of Washington.

At the conclusion of Mr. Ross's remarks, while the band was playing "America," President Cleveland and Bishop Paret retired, the audience rising and remaining standing until they had disappeared from the platform.

Dr. John C. Phillippo of Jamaica, President of the Legislative Assembly, responded to the address of welcome, and was quite happy in his remarks. The Island, he said, had no epidemics, they scorned such things there; they had put their house in order and drained their streets, or were about to do so. [Laughter.]

The Congress adjourned to meet again tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

REPUBLICANS FIRST IN THE FIELD.

Ex-Senator Worth's Executive Committeemen Start the Campaign in Brooklyn.

The Republican managers in Brooklyn have set the political machinery for the fall campaign in motion a little ahead of their opponents. The Executive Committeemen of the reorganized Republican forces met last night at the Lawrence street headquarters, and arranged the preliminaries for the choice of delegates to the State Convention.

The primary elections in the 660 election districts in Kings county are to be held on Sept. 26. Two days later the delegates chosen at the primaries will hold ward committee meetings and elect delegates to the eighteen Assembly district conventions. The latter will meet on Oct. 2 and name delegates to the State Convention. Hitherto the delegates to the Assembly conventions were chosen directly at the ward association primaries.

There is more apparent harmony in the Republican ranks this year than for a long period, and much interest is felt in the new-fangled Philadelphia plan of organization, which is to be tested at the polls for the first time in Brooklyn in November. Some enthusiastic partisans expect great results, but many shrewd political workers anticipate another sweeping victory this year for the well trained, compact, and united Democracy.

Revenue Collector Ernst Nathan, the former boss of the organization, seems to have been completely eliminated from all participation in the management, and ex-Senator Jacob Worth has become his undisputed successor.

Next Monday night the Democratic General Committee will meet and inaugurate the campaign.

LESS DANCING AND DINING.

Brooklyn's Union League Club to Do More Political Work.

Mr. Francis H. Wilson, the first President of the Union League Club in Brooklyn and the present Chairman of the Executive Committee, fears that the club is rapidly degenerating into a mere social organization, and that the aim of its founders, to make it an important annex to the Republican machine, has been almost lost sight of.

Recently he sent a sharp note to each Executive Committeeman, directing special attention to the necessity for more active political work this fall and less social festivities.

"While the club," he says, "may perhaps survive its political usefulness, its magnificent club house will stand a lasting disgrace to its projectors. If games, bachelors' balls, and fine dinners are to become its only features let us present an honest front to the public, take down our Lincoln and Grant, and set up Terpsichore and Bacchus instead."

At a meeting of the Executive Committee in the gorgeous club house last night Mr. Wilson enlarged on the subject, and it was determined that the club should lay aside all feasting, dancing, and gaming as far as possible for the next two months for the purpose of aiding ex-Senator Jacob Worth in his up-hill fight with the Democratic hosts.

Struck by a Bullet that Had Killed a Dog.

A dog got under a trolley car near the corner of Market and Mulberry streets, Newark, yesterday afternoon, and both of its hind legs were taken off by the wheels.

A crowd gathered, and Policeman Ryan pushed his way through and drew his revolver. The dog was snapping savagely, and Ryan stooped down and held the pistol close to its jaws.

The dog seized the pistol and Ryan pulled the trigger. Simultaneously with the muffled report of the revolver William V. Buckelshouse felt a stinging sensation in his right knee, and when he searched for the cause, he found that the bullet had gone through the dog's head, and glancing from the pavement, had grazed his kneecap, inflicting a painful wound. The dog was killed.

Dr. Carver's Indians Destitute.

A young white woman, wife of Big Horse, a Sioux Indian, whose Christiam name is Amos Grant, went to Police Headquarters last evening, and told Sergeant O'Toole that her husband and three other Indians are in the city almost starving. The other Indians are Brave Heart, a Sioux; and Behind-the-Bull, and Yellow Hawk of the Cheyenne tribe. The last two are brothers. According to Mrs. Grant, the four Indians took part in Dr. Carver's recent border drama. Since June 12, she says, he hasn't paid them anything, and they have been unable to get work. Sergeant O'Toole could do nothing for Mrs. Grant.

Jacob Hess Ill.

Subway Commissioner Jacob Hess is seriously ill at the Hotel Metropole. His malady is acute rheumatism, and his condition is so serious that his physician has denied access to his bedside to everybody save members of his family.

Only $18 to Chicago and Return Via Picturesque Erie Lines.

Next personally conducted special excursion leaves New York (Chambers st. 10.15 A. M.) Tuesday, Sept. 12, arriving Chicago 4.15 P. M. next day. New and elegant coaches, with high back seats. Uniformed porters in attendance. Special coaches for families and ladies without escort. Tickets good ten days, with privilege of returning via Niagara Falls.—Adv.

Families desiring pleasant rooms for the fall months should inspect the Madison Avenue Hotel, 59th st. and Madison av.; terms moderate.—Adv.

POLICEMAN GLEASON KILLED.

RUN DOWN BY A CAB WHILE ON DUTY ON BROADWAY.

He Caught at the Horse's Bridle, but Was Knocked Down, and the Wheels Passed Over Him—The Driver Says His Horse Was Frightened by a Car.

Patrolman Thomas Gleason of the Broadway squad was run over and killed late yesterday afternoon while on duty at Tenth street and Broadway, by a cab driven by Patrick White, who drives for Lederer & Co., proprietors of the Buckingham Stables in East Fifty-first street. Eyewitnesses of the accident tell different stories, and the driver tells a story of his own.

Maurice F. Sisk of 250 Avenue B, who was well acquainted with Gleason, was talking with him on the southeast corner of Tenth street and Broadway. Hilton, Hughes & Co.'s doorman was with them. Sisk says that a light express wagon was coming up Broadway on the up-town track of the cable road. Immediately behind it was the cab. A cable car was not far behind the cab, and Fleason stepped out into the street to warn the cab off the track. Having done so, he turned and walked toward the sidewalk. The cab, which was going at a rapid rate, veered from the track toward the east side and was soon directly upon the policeman.

Gleason turned, and, seeing his danger, put up his hand to catch the horse's bridle, but the horse struck him and knocked him down. He fell on the left side of his face, and the horse, which was plunging viciously, planted its hoof upon the officer's head. Then the two right wheels of the cab passed over his face and neck. Sisk and the doorman raised Gleason up and carried him to the sidewalk, where he died in less than five minutes.

John Huber of 488 East Eighth street, another spectator, says that Gleason was escorting a woman from the east to the west side of Broadway when the cab came along at top speed. Gleason raised his hand to seize the bridle, and the driver whipped up his horse. The policeman caught the bridle, but his feet slipped, and he fell under the horse's hoofs.

White, the cab driver, says he was not driving at an extraordinary rate of speed. Just as he reached Tenth street a cable car came along in the opposite direction. Gleason was standing just east of the track. White says his horse shied at the cable car, as he usually does, and jumped in the direction of the officer. White shouted to Gleason, but it was too late, and the policeman was knocked down.

Patrolman Patrick Sullivan, also of the Broadway squad, arrested White and sent him to the Mercer street station house. Sullivan summoned a priest from St. Ann's Church in East Twelfth street and an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital. Before either priest or ambulance arrived Gleason was dead. His body was carried to the Mercer street station and afterward to his home, 240 East Twenty-first street.

Policeman Gleason was about 50 years old, tall and stawart. He was known as "Big Tom," and had been on the force eighteen years. He had been a member of the Broadway squad for five years, and almost all of that time had been stationed at the Tenth street corner. He leaves a wife and a married son, a daughter who is a telegraph operator in the Western Union building, and two young sons. He buried a grown daughter about six months ago.

White, the cab driver, is 25 years old and single. He had two passengers when the accident happened, L. Gideon and S. C. Cahn of 93 Prince street. He will be arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

Several accidents have happened lately at the curve in Broadway at Tenth street. A woman who was run over by a cable car at that place died of her injuries.

WHERE IS EMMA IRENE DAVIS?

She Left Her Home in Brooklyn on Saturday and Has Not Been Heard from Since.

Emma Irene Davis, a 17-year-old Brooklyn girl, is missing. She lived with her widowed mother, Mrs. Decker, on the second floor at 1,100 Pacific street. She left home on Saturday evening without telling her mother where she was going, and has not been heard from since. Her mother says the girl has been led astray through evil influences, but does not give her reasons for so thinking. Mrs. Decker called at Police Headquarters and had a general alarm sent out for her daughter.

The girl is said to be tall and pretty, with blue eyes and short golden hair. She wore, when she left home, a blue silk dress trimmed with black lace, and a sailor cap and cape which matched her dress. Mrs. Decker occupies apartments over a saloon kept by William Scott. The entrance to her rooms is through the saloon. She declined to say whether anybody in the saloon had anything to do with her daughter's disappearance, and no one in the saloon knew anything about it.

The police authorities suspect the girl may have eloped with a young Spaniard, who is also missing from his home in Brooklyn. The Spaniard, whose name is Fernando Gonzales, lived with his wife and child on the top floor of the house at 50 Hicks street. Miss Davis and her mother occupied the second floor of this house until a few weeks ago, when they moved to Pacific street. It is said that Gonzales had been so attentive to the girl as to excite the jealousy of his wife.

Detective Sergeant Reynolds of the Grand avenue station, who is searching for the girl, has discovered a letter which had been sent to her a few days ago, and which goes to strengthen the elopement theory. Mrs. Gonzales does not believe her husband has gone away or that he knows anything about Miss Davis's whereabouts. She said:

"He is away at present, but will be back soon. I am confident he had nothing to do with the girl's disappearance."

PRINCIPAL EDWARDS SUSPENDED.

The Story of His Alleged Elopement to be Investigated.

At the meeting of the Brooklyn Board of Education yesterday the suspension of Geo. W. Edwards as principal of School No. 70, pending an investigation of charges recently made against him, was ordered by a unanimous vote.

While absent in the country this summer, Mr. Edward's name was connected with that of a 15-year-old Brooklyn girl who had formerly been a pupil in his school. They were said to have eloped. His wife, who remained at home, was also quoted as reflecting severely upon his behavior toward her. Since his return Mr. Edwards has been emphatic in contradicting the elopement story, and the girl and her mother both deny that there was any foundation for the scandal.

Grand Marshal Edwards's Anniversary.

James C. Edwards, the Grand Marshal of the Central Labor Union parade on Monday, was presented last night, at the Jerry McAuley Mission, 116 Water street, with a gold watch and chain in recognition of his services to the Mission. The occasion was the seventh anniversary of his conversion to the temperance cause at the Mission.

The presentation was made by W. T. Wardwell, treasurer of the Standard Oil Company. Charles H. Bernard presided, and about 500 people were present. Speeches were made by Mr. Wardwell, the Chairman, and the recipient of the gift.

Brother Smith Refuses to Illiserate.

Brother William Smith's year is up, but he refuses to surrender the pulpit of the First African Union Methodist Church to the minister sent there by the Rev. Perry Smith, President of the Conference. One result is that the Tenderloin policemen, whose station house is across the street from the church, were not disturbed by a revival meeting last night. Brother Smith has had new locks put on the doors, and the congregation and the minister could not get in.

Broker Hathaway Arrested.

FALL RIVER, Sept. 5.—As a result of the conference held by those involved in Cotton Broker Welcome H. Hathaway's alleged crooked transactions, he was placed under arrest to-day on a charge of forgery. The complainant alleges that he erased marks from a bill of lading and obtained $5,000 in money from the National Union Bank.

Longer School Hours in Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Board of Education has decided to extend the school hours an hour and a quarter each day, so as to give Miss Jessie Dancroft and her corps of assistants an opportunity to introduce her new system of physical culture.

A WORLD'S FAIR EXPRESS WRECKED.

Ten Wagner Sleepers Filled With Cincinnati People in Collision.

AURORA, Ind., Sept. 5.—The Big Four express, an hour late, crashed into an Indianapolis freight at Bates's Hill, Ind., to-day.

The trains which collided were the World's Fair Big Four express No. 12, which consisted of ten Wagner sleepers and day coaches filled with Cincinnati people en route home from the Exposition, and was due in Cincinnati at 7:45 A. M., and a freight which left Cincinnati last night for Indianapolis.

The accident took place at the bottom of a steep grade known as Bates's Hill, six miles north of Aurora, and it is reported that the express telescoped the freight, owing to its superior momentum.

The first report was that thirty persons had been killed. Later reports were to the effect that only six lives were lost, mostly trainmen. Inquiry made at the Big Four offices in the Union Central depot did not elicit any details. The officers professed ignorance of the catastrophe, as it occurred on the division west of Cincinnati.

So far as can be learned, the following is a list of the victims:

Killed—Unknown man.

Injured—Engineer Winslow, head cut; Freight Brakeman J. P. Reed, head cut; Engineer Sheehy, hand and face cut; Mail Clerks Wilzer and Beatty, badly bruised; Freight Brakeman C. P. Phoerine, knee and face cut.

TRAIN ROBBERS BLOW UP A CAR.

The Express Messenger Wouldn't Open It—One of the Gang Captured.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 5.—Train No. 3 of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, which left St. Louis at 8:25 this evening, was boarded by three robbers about three miles east of Pacific at 9 o'clock to-night.

The express messenger refused to obey the command to open the door, and a charge of dynamite was exploded against the side of the car, badly wrecking it, and when it reached Pacific it was in flames. No money was secured.

The train crew captured one of the robbers and he is now held prisoner in the station at Pacific.

MR. BRECKINRIDGE'S DEMURRER.

It is Based on Three Points of Law and Says Miss Pollard's Declaration Was Bad.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Representative William C. P. Breckinridge of Kentucky to-day, by his attorneys, Phil B. Thompson and Enoch Totten of this city, filed his demurrer to the declaration of Madeline V. Pollard, filed in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia on Aug. 12, charging him with breach of promise of marriage and asking damages in the sum of $50,000.

This was the last day, under the rules of the court, on which an answer could be filed to save a judgment being entered by default, and it was within fifteen minutes of 4 o'clock, the hour of closing the offices of the court, that the demurrer was handed to the Clerk.

The demurrer is exceptionally brief and avers that the declaration of the plaintiff was bad in substance, particularly as to the third count. The demurrer is based on these points of law which will be argued in its support:

1. The said declaration consists of three separate counts which improperly lumps three separate contracts of marriage, and allege that said three contracts to marry were subsisting at one and the same time.

2. Not more than one contract to marry can subsist at the same time between two persons.

3. The third count of said declaration is bad because it alleges improper things which cannot, in law, be considered "substantive facts necessary to constitute a cause of action," thereby violating rule 26 of the common law rules of the court.

HER FOOT ON A BURGLAR'S NECK.

He Escaped from Mrs. Addy, but Was Caught by Her Husband.

PATERSON, Sept. 5.—Mrs. Joseph Addy of 15 Ryle avenue distinguished herself this afternoon by an encounter with a burglar. She was operating a sewing machine on the second floor of her cottage when she heard