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

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and its Vicinity:
Fair; south winds.

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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE SPECTACLE THE PEERS PRESENTED IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Mental and Physical Weakness Stamped on Most of Their Visages—The Grand Old Man is Enjoying His Well-earned Outing in Scotland—Cholera Reported in Nearly a Dozen Places in England—Coal Strike Riots Becoming a Very Serious Matter—A Dying Man Kills Himself with His Wife's Consent—China's Anti-Foreign Policy—Russia Discriminates Against Roman Catholics—The Largest Diamond Ever Found May Be Had for $1,250,000.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—The Parliamentary news of the week is not the rejection of the Home Rule bill by the House of Lords, but the physical revelation made by the assembling at Westminster of the peers of Great Britain and Ireland. The number of noble lords who sat in the magnificent chamber when the division was called this morning exceeded by more than a hundred any previous gathering of the highest court of the British empire. To those who looked down from the galleries the sight can only be described as appalling. I have seen assemblies that compared with it, but nowhere outside of jails, almshouses, or hospitals for the insane. The issue of the hour, the formalities of the debate, the impressions made by the brilliant setting of the memorable scene, all were lost in the shock which the personality of the actors made upon the observer. No one studied the 400 figures sitting upon the plush benches below without suffering almost a death blow to his faith in human nature, and without feeling his admiration of British institutions throttled by a new-born contempt.

It was to be expected that the feebleness of age would be prominent in such a House. It was not that. It was the senility of youth, the wreck of middle life, the tottering imbecility of dissipated age that stood out all over the picture. The presence of such intellectual giants as Salisbury, Rosebery, and Playfair served but to furnish the contrast between hope and despair. The great majority of the puppets of inherited greatness would excite no emotions beyond pity and disgust if encountered anywhere save in such grotesque masquerading as this.

English and American readers are familiar with the current caricaturing of the average British peer as a repulsive creature, with a sloping forehead and retreating chin. No general opportunity was ever afforded for putting the indictment to the test until this week. It must stand. It is abundantly proved that a composite photograph of those members of the House of Lords who hold their seats by inheritance, not by appointment, would be the personification of weakness, mental, moral and physical, self-indulgence, selfishness, bigotry and intolerance.

I have sometimes expressed the opinion that the English people are too firmly attached to the existing institutions of aristocracy to sweep away the House of Lords if it opposed the popular will persistently. I must add the new conviction that the only safety for the great prerogatives enjoyed by the 400 peers who rejected the Home Rule bill this morning lies in the mysterious seclusion from which they emerged this week. If their faces and forms should once be depicted before the English people their political doom would be sealed.

The Grand Old Man is not at all upset by the action of the House of Lords. He is still in Scotland, and is said to have already derived great benefit by the change of air and scene, although he has not been able to escape entirely from work. He devotes five hours a day to State business and correspondence, and practically all the rest of the day is spent in the open air. Here is a description published to-day of his appearance and habits when ruralizing as at present:

"He generally wears a dark-colored Inverness cape, a soft felt hat of wide-awake order, and carries a stout cane. His pace is very fast. Rain does not stop him, and when he becomes heated off goes his hat, and he tramps through the rain as if it were only a little cooling spray. On these walking expeditions he talks unceasingly, using plenty of gesticulation with his hands and stick, occasionally stopping to give the ground an emphatic thump with his stick to add point to his observations."

England is at length beginning to pay the penalty for the criminal laxity of her precautions against the introduction of cholera. The disease is now reported in nearly a dozen places, and in no case is the Government able to trace it to its source. The impression still prevails among the people that all arrivals by sea, especially from infected Continental ports, are closely inspected. This, as has been several times explained in these despatches, is not the case. To-day, for the first time the Government announces that it will require passengers arriving at Queenborough, the port of two Continental lines, to fill out a card specifying their hailing point, destination, &c. Dover and Harwich, two ports of much greater importance, still remain unguarded. Passengers arrive daily at Harwich, for instance, from Hamburg, Antwerp, Rotterdam, and Amsterdam and cholera is known to exist in the two latter cities. The death of a woman attendant at the House of Commons from the plague is having a noticeable effect in expediting public business. If it had occurred a month earlier, no doubt Tory obstruction to the Home Rule bill would have suffered a sudden collapse, but the more malignant of the Opposition would have been sure to insinuate that Gladstone was reponsible for causing a scare.

The violence in the coal regions, which was prophesied in THE SUN at the beginning of the strike, has reached a most serious stage. The single volley fired by the troops on Thursday will by no means quell the rioters. Reënforcements by hundreds from London, the police, and military points are being poured into the disturbed region. The territory to be covered is so large, the number of strikers is so great, and their temper is so hot that more serious trouble seems almost inevitable. Railroads throughout the country are taking advantage of the high price of coal to discontinue all trains which do not pay a distinct profit.

The suicide epidemic does not abate. The most interesting case is that of a journalist named Adams, who was in the last stages of consumption. His widow described the facts to the jury. After a severe hemorrhage the sufferer exclaimed: "It is all over," and took a pistol from a drawer. His wife said to him, "Not that, dear." He replied: "If you love me you will let me do it." Thereupon Mrs. Adams allowed him to put the pistol to his head and fire. The Coroner asked if she could have prevented the deed. "Certainly," she replied, "but I should have considered myself a coward and a brute if I had interfered." The jury, in their verdict, expressed mild regret at the wife's action.

Some time ago the managers of a public library at Aston, finding their institution blocked and turned into a beer garden every day by crowds of ill-mannered sporting men who used the place simply to study the betting lists and learn the results of the horse racing, resolved to abate the nuisance by blocking out such news *à la Russe*. The plan, it is asserted, has succeeded pretty well, and at the annual Congress of the Librarians' Association, held at Aberdeen this week, the Aston librarian proposed its general adoption. The proposal did not meet with much approval and it was not pressed to a vote. Several librarians expressed the opinion that betting men were "a nasty set of ruffians" and ought to be excluded from public reading rooms, but the majority decided that the blocking-out system savored too much of Russian methods.

The Postmaster-General has yielded to the public clamor caused by the suspicion that he had conceded too much in the negotiations with the National Telephone Company. He promised the House of Commons last evening that the agreement with the company would be laid on the table before being signed, and in all probability that will be equivalent to its rejection. A good deal of the credit of this victory over the combined forces of red tape and monopoly belongs to the corporation of Glasgow, which first raised the cry that local rights and privileges all over the country were threatened by the projected arrangement, and then proceeded to organize all the municipal bodies into a sort of anti-monopoly league. This movement is not now likely to stop short of municipalization or nationalization of the telephone system.

The astounding despatches from Shanghai, printed by the *Standard* to-day, which credits Viceroy Li Hung Chang with advising the expulsion or massacre of all foreigners, excites some comment here. Some color is given to the report, which would ordinarily be dismissed as absurd, by letters and other telegrams, declaring that the anti-foreign craze, which is fostered by the Government, is becoming alarmingly strong. Chang is represented as arguing that an anti-foreign policy is necessary to prevent an eventual partition of China among the European powers.

The religious intolerance of the Russian Government seems to have taken new form. Not only Jews, but Roman Catholics are now victims. Early in the year nearly all the Polish employees of the railroads of Western Russia were dismissed. The Commission of the ministry of Ways and Communications has just issued a regulation about such employees. Five religious categories are formed, beginning with a Roman Catholic born of Roman Catholic parents in Russia, next a Roman Catholic born of a Roman Catholic father and a mother of the orthodox or other creed, and so on, the last category being that of any man professing the Roman Catholic religion irrespective of parentage. Those belonging to the first category cannot be employed as engineers elsewhere than in eastern Siberia; those belonging to the second category, only in western Siberia and the extreme eastern provinces of European Russia. Those in the last category can have posts in Russia generally exclusive of Poland and the Baltic provinces. This regulation practically excludes Roman Catholics from all appointments under the Ministry of Ways and Communications.

A series of frightful barbarities by a band of Indians travelling about the country assuming to be expert oculists has been exposed this week. Many poor people paid the mountebanks substantial sums for operating in a most inhuman way upon the eyes of children. Some of their atrocities are almost beyond belief. Such cruelties as passing an ordinary needle and thread slowly through the eyeball of a little child, and using an ordinary penknife, which they tried to sharpen on a marble mantel, to cut off a strip of skin from an eyelid, after several minutes' hacking, all with no precaution to deaden pain, were described in the court. Four of the miscreants are in jail, and the crowd at the trial expressed a desire to lynch them.

The insect plague continues in spite of cooler weather. In many parts of England wasps are more numerous than mosquitoes in New Jersey. Many men and animals are stung daily.

The wedding presents of the Duke and Duchess of York, on view until yesterday at the Imperial Institute, were visited by no less than 258,000 persons.

The great diamond recently found in the African fields is now in the hands of a cutter. It has been named the Excelsior. It is in such good shape that it is believed it will weigh 500 carats when cut, which is several times larger than any other stone. There appears, however, to be a little black speck near the centre, which may make it necessary to cut the diamond in two. Even then the two stones would be larger than any others, and of perfect color. The Imperial, the next largest white diamond, sold for $1,000,000. It is said that the owners would accept $1,250,000 for the Excelsior.

The mystery surrounding the fatal shooting of Lieut. Hambrough continues to puzzle the whole country. There is not a scrap of evidence really tending to implicate young Monson, who has been committed for trial for murder. The case has some strange features. Monson is the nephew of Lord Oxenbridge, Master of the Horse, and is otherwise highly connected. Few believed the authorities would dare arrest a man of such influence and commit him for trial on mere suspicion. He will lie in jail several weeks before the case is brought before the jury. The Scotch law permits this summary proceeding without showing probable cause, and the accused has no remedy. If half the wild reports afloat prove true, the case will prove the greatest *cause célèbre* of recent record.

Court gossip has picked out another wife for the Czarewitch, who, it was recently reported, was a suitor for the hand of one of the Prince of Wales's daughters. It is said that as soon as the Danish court goes out of mourning the announcement will be made of his betrothal to Princess Sibyl of Hesse.

The mystery of the whopping stories told every year about the shooting on Baron Hirsch's estate in Moravia is explained. Six thousand live partridges in cages arrived on the grounds yesterday and were released. The shooting will begin next week. They call it gentlemanly sport.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DESIRE.

She Thinks Mr. Gladstone Should at Once Appeal to the Country.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Sir Henry Ponsonby, the Queen's private secretary, passed last night at Blackcraig Castle, where Mr. Gladstone is taking a holiday with Mrs. Gladstone and a party of friends. This morning he and the Prime Minister had a long interview, and before noon Sir Henry left with a special despatch from Mr. Gladstone to the Queen concerning the Government's attitude toward the defeat of the Home Rule bill in the House of Lords last evening.

Sir Henry was conveyed in all haste from Blackcraig Castle to the railroad station at Coupar Angus, where an express train was stopped to take him on board and carry him to Balmoral. It is significant that Sir Henry's mission was not undertaken at the Queen's instance, but at the suggestion of Mr. Gladstone two days ago.

The Queen is known to have awaited with unwonted anxiety Mr. Gladstone's decision as to his course after the rejection of the bill by the Lords. The royal idea is that Mr. Gladstone should appeal at once to the country, and the determination which is understood to have been expressed by Mr. Gladstone in his special despatch to hold on indefinitely will not suit her Majesty at all.

According to constitutional precedents the Queen certainly had some reason to expect that, after the overwhelming majority of Lords, spiritual and temporal, had condemned him, the aged Premier would resign or ask the electors again to justify his policy. It is surmised that Mr. Gladstone intimated in the despatch carried to Balmoral to-day the readiness of the Cabinet to submit to the Queen's prerogative to dismiss her present Ministers. This intimation would mean little, however, as he knows he can rely on the Queen's discretion to take no step involving the Crown in the popular outcry against the House of Lords. A large and influential part of the ultra-Tory party expect such direct intervention from the Queen, but their expectation will hardly be realized. On the other hand the Queen's opinion as to the proper course for Mr. Gladstone will weigh with him undoubtedly in hastening his appeal to the country.

E. & W. E. & W. E. & W.
"Leota." "Leota."
A full dress collar.—*Adv.*

THE FEISEEN DISABLED.

HAS A SCRAP WITH THE VAMOOSE, AND NOW BEACHED AT NORTON'S POINT.

When Trying to Hold Her Own Against Mr. Hearst's Flyer, the Mosher Boat Blew Out One of the Boiler Tubes—Taken in Tow by the Vamoose, Caught in a Trough of the Sea, and Finally Ran Plump Into the Steamer Old Dominion—Crew Safe.

The Herreshoff steam yacht Vamoose, owned by W. R. Hearst, and the new Mosher steam yacht Feiseen, owned by Mr. Coggswell of Syracuse, lie in friendly idleness in Tebo's slip, Brooklyn, most of the time these days. This friendliness does not prevent a very lively difference of opinion as to their speed, and their Captains, engineers, and crews have been longing ever since the Feiseen was launched for an opportunity to fairly try conclusions. It came yesterday—by chance, of course—and after two exciting races their day's experience unfortunately ended in a serious accident to the little Feiseen.

The two boats left Tebos between 10 and 11 o'clock yesterday morning, the Vamoose a little ahead, and steamed down to the starting point of the great yacht race. Each carried, besides their officers and crews, a half dozen guests, most of whom are enthusiasts in steam yachts rather than in sailing, and so, when the four big sloops were seen to start well on their ways, it was natural that the subject of a brush between the two steam flyers should be discussed. From a gentleman who was on board the Vamoose a SUN reporter learned the particulars of the day's varied and, at times, exciting experience.

FEISEEN LASHED TO THE TUG.

The Vamoose strolled down toward the first turning point in the sailing race, leaving the fleet of pleasure craft behind her, and pretty soon the Feiseen broke away from the fleet and strolled after the Vamoose. There were two or three hours to be disposed of before the sailing race would be over, the ocean was calm and stretched away in a clear, open track. Just the thing for a race, and so it happened that the two cracks started off for a ten-mile spin to windward and return.

The Vamoose led at the start, but after a mile or two had been paced off at about a twenty-mile gait the Feiseen began to pick up her big opponent very rapidly, with steam popping, now and then out of her safety valve. The little Mosher boat came along, her razor-like bow all out of water at times, with a speed which THE SUN'S informant, and he is an authority, says was probably never equalled in these waters by a steam craft. The Vamoose was not yet wide open, but she turned loose a little more, and was probably footing twenty-one miles when the sprinter overhauled, passed, and actually crossed her bow. But this was all within the first five miles, and the course was twenty miles.

Chief Heilborn of the Vamoose held his hand, although he was a very much bored looking man, when he saw the little rival cross his bow. The Vamoose slowly, gradually, turned on more steam, and the two boats were about even when the turn was made. Then Heilborn disappeared in the engine room and something happened. With every condition just as it suited the Herreshoff craft she started on the homestretch as she has never run before. The Feiseen did not have the lungs for the distance. The Vamoose passed her, left her, and almost lost her. In a spurt the Feiseen had won, but the race was to the Vamoose in a canter. When the Vamoose returned to the fleet she was hailed by steam craft on all sides and asked: "Where is the Feiseen?" "Out of sight," answered Chief Heilborn, gravely.

But the Feiseen was not satisfied. She came up to the finish of the sailing race, and, after seeing the Vigilant across, started in toward the Hook. The Vamoose did not follow at racing speed at once, as her party wanted to go alongside the Vigilant and pay its respects. After doing that, however, she started in on a stern chase of the sprinter, which was a mile or more in the lead. The bigger boat was picking up the smaller one slowly but surely in spite of the efforts of the Feiseen to keep her distance. When the Vamoose had closed up all but less than half a mile of the gap the Feiseen suddenly disappeared in a cloud of steam.

She reappeared out of the cloud at a standstill, and when the Vamoose overtook her it was learned that the Feiseen had blown out one of her boiler tubes. The Vamoose passed her disabled rival a line and began towing her in. Both boats were far ahead of the fleet, and proceeded along quietly until just abreast of Swinburne Island. At that point the Feiseen suddenly sheered sharply to starboard. On her port, going out, was the iron steamship Old Dominion of the Old Dominion line. In recovering her course the Feiseen was sent too far to port and swung almost at a right angle to her tow line. She was caught in a trough at the same time, and the tow line parted just as the Feiseen was headed for the Old Dominion. There was no way to check the disabled craft, and she plunged on and squarely into the sides of the big iron steamer. The fragile-jointed bow of the pleasure craft was ground off for three feet by the heavy ocean steamer as a piece of chalk would be by a rapidly revolving grindstone.

The small boat of the Vamoose was instantly lowered and put off for the Feiseen, the Vamoose was stopped and backed as soon as possible, and, after a glance of the gaping hole in the bow of the Feiseen, her Captain, Peter Conley, ordered his small boat lowered. There was other prompt and effective work done by the Feiseen's Captain and crew. Her canvas awning was quickly thrown over the hole in her bow, life preservers were handed out, and the small boat was quickly but quietly loaded with guests.

The smart little craft has water-tight compartments, and, better yet, they were closed. The first compartment filled quickly, in spite of the canvas over the hole, and she went down by the bow until her wheel was out of water. The tug Carrie A. Lamey was first alongside of the Feiseen, and soon had lines fast to her, and one heavy hawser was passed under and entirely around her, as if the tug was taking the little craft under its arm.

It was soon seen that all danger was over, but one of the stokers of the Feiseen, a man named Peterson, who had been cut and scalded when the tube blew out, quite lost his head when he saw the boat down by the bow, and he jumped overboard. He was picked up by the Feiseen's small boat and taken on board the tug. Later, the Feiseen was beached off Norton's Point, Coney Island. She will be brought to Tebo's dock, Brooklyn, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Among the guests on board the Feiseen were William M. Tebo, Mr. Mosher, her designer, and John Leonard, chief engineer of the Utowana. The Vamoose remained by the Feiseen until she saw her and her crew safely disposed of.

THRASHED BY A BIG STRANGER.

Democratic Politicians in Flatbush Come to a Fist Fight.

The contest between the two Democratic factions in Flatbush, led by Judge Kelly and Patrick McKenna, came to a fist fight last night. Thomas H. Glaenn, Victor L. Dedingfield, Richard O'Grady, McKenna, and a stranger were all mixed up in it.

The row seems to have been brought about by something which appeared in Editor Dedingfield's Flatbush *Press*. Glaenn was in Hasterberg's Town Hall Café, and so were McKenna and a big stranger. McKenna accused Glaenn of having written the article. Thereupon the big stranger threw a glass of champagne in Glaenn's eyes and then punched his head. It is alleged that McKenna helped in the punching process. Then the others got mixed up in it.

The members of the Kelly faction are much worked up over the assault. Glaenn has made a complaint and Judge Kelly has issued a warrant, and McKenna is to be arrested. The big stranger drove off with McKenna and cannot be arrested at present.

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

Next personally conducted excursion leaves New York, Chambers street, 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. Similar excursions on Sept. 26 and 30.—*Adv.*

THE PRESIDENT CALLS A HALT.

Preparations to Enforce the Chinese Exclusion Act Suddenly Stopped.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—Representative Geary of California, author of the law of 1892, providing for the deportation of unregistered Chinese in the United States, said to-day that he was satisfied that the provisions of the law would be enforced by the Administration. Yesterday and to-day he had interviews with President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle on the subject, and he said that assurances had been given him that the law would be carried out. When asked whether he had any reason to look for retaliatory measures by the Chinese Government upon the Americans residing in that country, he said:

"I am perfectly willing to vote for a bill requiring every American missionary in China to return to his country within a year, the protection of this Government to be withdrawn from him at the expiration of that time. I would do this just as I would vote to expel every Anarchist from the United States within a year. The principle that would exclude Anarchists from this country would keep American missionaries out of China. Their cases are exactly parallel."

In direct contradiction to Mr. Geary's understanding of the situation comes a statement, apparently from a well-informed source, that the President has called a halt in the execution of the Exclusion law. The Treasury Department had about perfected arrangements to carry the law into effect, and a circular was in the course of preparation containing instructions to Government officials, when, all of a sudden, yesterday afternoon work in the direction of executing the law was suspended. The subject was discussed in the Cabinet, and it was after the Cabinet meeting that Treasury officials stopped work on the preparations.

Assistant Secretary Hamlin, who has charge of matters pertaining to the Chinese laws, politely declined to discuss the subject this afternoon, saying it was now in the hands of Attorney-General Olney. Mr. Olney said he was not at liberty to talk.

It is significant that Mr. Everett of Massachusetts to-day introduced in the House a bill to modify the Geary law by extending the time for registration from May 5, 1893, to Sept. 1, 1894, and in various other ways alleviating the severity of the provisions of that measure. The bill has been referred by the Speaker to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, which, it is understood, will take immediate action upon it. It is said that this bill was drawn up and introduced with direct sanction of the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury, and the Attorney General, and that it is, in fact, an Administration measure, designed, as it is said, to "serve as present assurance to the Empire of China that we have not entirely abandoned our friendly relations with that country."

A WARNING AND A DEMAND.

Gov. Markham of California Sends Bolt to Secretary Gresham.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 9.—Early to-day Gov. H. H. Markham sent to Secretary Gresham a warning and a demand. The warning is that there may be serious trouble in this State if the Geary law is not enforced, and the demand is that the law be speedily executed. Gov. Markham was probably moved to this action by private advices from Fresno telling him of bloody work done last night among the Chinese fruit pickers by mobs of lawless white men. The letter says:

I have caused to be forwarded to your department copies of all communications to or from this office pertaining to Chinese difficulties in this State. I am pleased to inform you that open hostilities have ceased, and, as far as I can learn, good order is restored. I deem it, however, my duty to inform you that an outbreak may occur at any moment, unless assurances in some form are given by the authorities at Washington that the laws of the United States regarding the Chinese will be carried into effect within a reasonable time.

Whatever the authorities may think of the wisdom of the Geary law, the fact that it is the law and the further fact that it has not been enforced by those in authority, furnishes excuse for those lawlessly inclined to break the laws of their own State, and that, too, with the sanction of many of our citizens. I shall do all I ought to protect these people, but I cannot be held responsible beyond that point.

Many of our good citizens believe a positive message by the President to Congress would result in the immediate appropriation of sufficient funds to remove the only objection thus far made to the complete enforcement of this law. Our people have great confidence in the legal opinions of United States District Judge Ross, and it is evident to all that the gravest complications in this State must ensue unless steps are at once taken to harmonize and settle this important State, national and international question.

CHINESE FRUIT PICKERS RAIDED.

Mobs Visit Two Vineyards Near Fresno—Talk of a Vigilance Committee.

FRESNO, Cal., Sept. 9.—About midnight last night a mob went to the vineyard of R. H. Metzler, an Englishman, living six miles east of here, and surrounding the bunk house shouted to the Chinese cowering inside a peremptory order to get out.

The frightened coolies made no answer. Then the raiders began to pump bullets into the flimsy structure. Failing to dislodge the Chinese, the mob tore down the wall of the bunk house, and, dragging out the Chinese, beat and kicked them savagely.

They drove the Chinese toward town for nearly four miles, leaving them finally in exhausted condition near Butler's place, two and a half miles east. Three of the Chinese were seriously injured.

This news caused much excitement in Fresno, which was increased by reports that reached the Sheriff a little later to the effect that Smith's vineyard, northeast of Fresno, had been mobbed.

Forces of deputies and citizens were at once sent out to hunt for the raiders. The citizens say that this thing has now gone too far for anything but swift and decisive action.

The cry raised by these mobs are mostly wandering ruffians who drift up and down the valley through the railroad towns. Many of them have criminal records. There is talk of a vigilance committee, and it comes from men who do not talk idly.

CHOLERA SCARE DECLARED OFF.

The Quarantine of the City Hospital of Jersey City Raised Yesterday.

The cholera scare in Jersey City has been officially declared off. The quarantine existing at the City Hospital on the Heights was raised yesterday and fifteen anxious patients received their freedom. The embargo on the hospital lasted eleven days, following the death of Orderly Martin Crowe two weeks ago from Asiatic cholera. Since then nothing resembling the dreaded pest has been reported to the health authorities.

The emergency hospital on Tonnelle avenue is still being kept up. Dr. H. H. Brickerhoff is in charge, but has no patients of any kind to engage his attention.

A Child's Remarkable Tenacity of Life.

On Friday afternoon Stephen Maroney, 2 years old, fell from the roof of a two-story extension at his home, 108 East Ninety-eighth street, to the yard. He sustained a depressed fracture of the skull. The child was taken to Harlem Hospital, where, according to all precedent, it was expected that he would soon die. The doctors, however, raised the depressed bone, relieving the pressure on the brain, and yesterday the child was apparently well on the way to recovery.

Mrs. Frazier Out of Danger.

Mrs. Frazier, who is the mother-in-law of Mr. Richard Croker, and who has been critically ill for the last ten days at the Lincoln Hotel, is slowly improving. The attending physicians have pronounced her out of danger.

Reduced Rates World's Fair.

Excursion and one-way tickets to Chicago, Pacific coast, other points West and South. Berths secured, baggage checked. Waiting room for ladies. Write for information and rates. Lansing's ticket office, 307 Broadway.—*Adv.*

Special Day Coach Excursion to the World's Fair, by New York Central, Sept. 11; only $20 round trip, but one night en route.—*Adv.*

A BABY IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

ANOTHER DAUGHTER BORN TO PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

The First Child Born to a President in the Executive Mansion—Bunches of Roses and Telegrams of Congratulation Have Been Pouring Into the White House.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The birth of a baby in the White House to-day was an event in which more than usual interest was felt. In an incredibly short space of time the news that a daughter had been born to President Cleveland was known in Congress and was spread through all the departments. Dr. Bryant, who accompanied the President and Mrs. Cleveland back from Gray Gables and took up his quarters in the White House, was the attending physician.

Just before the occurrence the gates leading through the rear part of the Executive Park were closed to insure absolute quiet about the mansion. Earlier in the day orders had been issued suspending the regular Saturday afternoon concert of the Marine band for to-day and the rest of the season.

The President during the morning attended as closely as usual to his official duties. He signed two bills passed by Congress in connection with the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the founding of the Capitol on the 18th inst., and gave an informal reception to Prince Yorinito Komatsu, grandnephew of the Mikado of Japan, who is travelling incognito in this country. The Prince was accompanied to the White House by Secretary Gresham, the Japanese Minister, some attachés of the Japanese Legation, and by his travelling companion, Prince M. S. Nagasiki, Minister of Ceremonies of the Mikado's household.

The President absented himself from his office shortly before 12 o'clock, and remained anxiously awaiting a message. When informed by Dr. Bryant and the professional nurse of Mrs. Cleveland's safety, he at once went to his wife's chamber, and two hours afterward quietly reëntered his office and authorized Mr. Thurber to confirm a rumor which by this time was all over the city.

The closest reticence was maintained at the White House as to the event. The first statement given out was that it occurred at 2 P. M. Later it was permitted to be known that the event occurred exactly at noon. The President was informed by Dr. Bryant, but it is said did not mention it to Private Secretary Thurber until 2 P. M. In the mean time the news had become known outside, the first public mention being made of it in the War Department.

Immediately after the news had been confirmed, members of the Cabinet and their wives called to congratulate the President and to leave their cards for Mrs. Cleveland. Mr. Olney happened to be at the White House when the President came back to his office from the sick room shortly after 2 o'clock, and was the first member of the official family to tender his good wishes.

Bunches of roses from intimate friends are pouring into the White House to-night, and there is a general air of suppressed excitement about the employees of the mansion. Telegrams of congratulation have been received from all parts of the country. The baby is bright eyed and healthy looking. It has not yet been weighed, but is said to be of good size.

This is the first child born to a President in the White House, though there have been other births in the Executive Mansion. Of the babies who first saw the light of day in the old house, probably only two were living, until this happy event added another. One is Mrs. Mary Emily Donelson-Wilcox, a daughter of Andrew Donelson, nephew of President Jackson and the private secretary and confidential adviser of "Old Hickory" during his entire official life, and the other is Julia Dent Grant, the first child born to Col. and Mrs. Fred Grant, and now a young lady just past sweet 16. Mr. and Mrs. Donelson had two other children born in the White House, which, with a grandchild of President Jefferson and another of President Tyler, complete the list.

Of christening fêtes in the old mansion Mrs. Wilcox has said of the event in which she took the most important part:

"Both Houses were invited, and for a few minutes I was of more importance than any of the great diplomats, jurists, or statesmen at the capital. Over near the big window of the East Room the ceremony was performed, Uncle Jackson holding me in his arms, and Martin Van Buren standing as godfather, while Miss Cora Livingston, daughter of the Secretary of State, and the reigning belle and beauty of that Administration, took upon herself the responsibilities of godmother. I was said to have behaved very well during the ceremony."

When Miss Julia Dent Grant was christened the company invited by President and Mrs. Grant assembled in the Blue Room, where the ceremony occurred. The last christening to take place in the Blue Room was during the first part of President Harrison's term, when his granddaughter, Mary Lodge McKee, was baptized with water from the river Jordan, and the clergyman officiating was the baby's grandfather, the venerable Dr. Scott. The presence of four generations of the family made a notable gathering, and one probably never before seen at the White House.

ADMIRAL DOT HAS A DAUGHTER.

She Promises to Be Just as Big a Girl as Other Folks' Daughters.

Admiral Dot, the lilliputian, who is now a cigarette advertisement in Chicago, is only 48 inches high, but he received a telegram last Sunday night that made him feel as big as Grover Cleveland. It was dated New York and read: "It's a girl and weighs six pounds. Mother and baby doing well."

Mrs. Dot is now with the parents of her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Kahn, who live at 155 East 105th street, and it was there that her baby was born at 9 o'clock last Sunday

ADMIRAL DOT'S BABY.

evening. She was attended by the family physician, Dr. Marcus K. Goldsmith of 1,694 Lexington avenue. Mme. Matilda Baumach is the trained nurse who looks after the youngster, and incidentally after the whole family.

"The baby is nineteen inches in height and is perfectly formed," she said yesterday. "She has dark blue eyes, dark hair, and very small feet and hands.

"And," added her mother from an adjoining room, "she looks like her father and is good, like her mother."

Mme. Baumach then got the baby and insisted upon putting it in the arms of THE SUN reporter. Then she laughed at him.

In private life Admiral Dot is known as Leopold Kahn. He was brought out by Barnum when he was only 6 years old, and he has been on exhibition ever since. He is 48 inches in height, wears a 6¾ children's size hat, 5½ children's size glove, and No. 11 children's size shoe. On Aug. 14, 1892, he married Miss Lottie Swartwood, with whom he fell in love while they were both with the Locke & Davis Royal Lilliputian Opera Company. She is 40 inches in height, wears a 10 children's size shoe, and a 5½ children's size glove. Admiral Dot's parents are of ordinary size, but it is a peculiarity of the Kahn family that it produces a midget in each generation. Dot has a midget uncle who lives in Baden-Baden, and Major Atom is his nephew.

Only $20 to Chicago and Return.

Pennsylvania Railroad, Wednesday, Sept. 13. Agent on train. Special coaches for ladies and families. Allegheny mountains by daylight.—*Adv.*

Ripans Tabules assist digestion; sweeten a sour stomach; cure liver troubles.—*Adv.*

THREATENED BOMBARDMENT OF RIO.

The Cruiser Newark Ordered to Sail for that City Without Delay.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—A cable message has just been received at the State Department from Mr. Thomas L. Thompson, United States Minister to Brazil, saying that there is danger of the bombardment of Rio by the revolutionary fleet, and in view of that fact martial law has been declared.

Prior to the receipt of Minister Thompson's message by Secretary Gresham the Navy Department had determined to take time by the forelock and, proceeding on the presumption that the revolution was of such serious proportions as to demand some positive action by the Government, orders were sent to Capt. Terry, commanding the United States cruiser Newark, now fitting out at Norfolk, Va., for service as the flagship of the south Atlantic station, to hurry up his preparations for departure and to set sail without delay for Rio. The Newark was expected to sail for the south Atlantic about Sept. 15, but under the new orders she will probably leave Norfolk next Monday or Tuesday. Large supplies of ammunition are to be placed on the Newark, in the expectation that she may be called upon to assist the vessels of other powers to prevent the destruction of property in Rio and other Brazilian ports.

It is believed at the Navy Department that the cruiser Charleston, the vessel made prominent by her long chase of the Chilian transport Itata, arrived at Rio to-day. She is due in Brazilian waters from Barbadoes, and while it is not unlikely that she may have continued on to Montevideo, the chances and probabilities are that her commander decided to touch first at the Brazilian capital.

PARIS, Sept. 9.—The Brazilian delegate to Europe has issued a statement to the effect that the naval revolt at Rio Janeiro was not inspired by patriotic motives, as President Peixoto has in no way violated the Constitution.

ROME, Sept. 9.—A telegram from Rio Janeiro says that the Government of Brazil has given full reparation and indemnity for the action of Brazilian soldiers in firing at a launch conveying the Italian Consul ashore from a visit to an Italian cruiser, on which occasion an Italian sailor was killed.

CHOKED TO DEATH IN HER OFFICE.

Mme. Wright, a Kansas City Employment Agent, Found Murdered.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 9.—Madame Wright, an employment agent, was found lying on the floor of her office by the janitor, Charles Nitsche, in the Hall building, 9 East Ninth street, strangled to death, at 6:30 o'clock this evening. Her wrists and ankles were bound with strong cord. Her face was lacerated, her left jaw broken, and several lower teeth knocked out.

Two small holes, cut by finger nails, in the right side of her neck showed how the murderer's fingers had stopped her life. The body was warm when found.

The building in which the murder was committed is across the street from the *Kansas City Times* office, in the heart of the city.

The janitor says the office furniture was not disarranged, and it is thought that she was choked by the murderer's left hand while he hammered her with his right.

Probably she was tied, after she had been choked into unconsciousness, as a blind. The Coroner found $180 in bills in a pocket in her underclothes.

The police immediately arrested a man named Purcell, who was associated with her son and herself in the business. Her son has not yet been found.

Mme. Wright has been in the employment business many years here. She was about 60 years old. She was reputed to be wealthy, and robbery is supposed to be the motive of the crime.

BENNETT'S CASINO BURNED.

Its Walls Crush an Actors' Boarding House—Narrow Escape of the Inmates.

Fire started in Bennett's Casino in East New York yesterday afternoon at 4:25 o'clock and gained such headway before the firemen arrived that the whole building and a number of small ones around it were destroyed. The casino was a three-story brick building with a front of 175 feet on Alabama avenue and 100 feet on East New York avenue.

The fire was discovered by Manager A. W. Lucas, who found the flames creeping through the stage in the concert hall. Three alarms were sent out in a space of ten minutes and eight engines responded. Twenty minutes after the fire was discovered the walls commenced to fall. One toppled over against a small frame house on East New York avenue owned by John Somerville, who keeps boarders, and crushed in its side. The firemen saved the house from burning, but it is badly wrecked. The walls fronting on the streets fell outward, but injured no one.

On Alabama avenue Charles Victory's saloon was destroyed. He lost $4,000, with $3,000 insurance. J. Leddy's house at 14 Alabama avenue was next door to the Casino. He has a saloon on the ground floor and runs a theatrical boarding house up stairs. Five women and two men, members of the Frank Forrester burlesque company, were asleep in the house. They barely got out when the back wall of the Casino fell on the house and crushed it like a shell. They lost $1,000 worth of costumes and clothing.

One of the actors, William Devene, had his hands badly burned while trying to fight the fire.

The Casino was built five years ago by William J. Bennett, who sold the place two years ago to his brother, John W. Bennett, for $105,000. Lately the place has been equipped with electricity, engines and dynamos having been put in at an expense of $40,000. The concert hall had a seating capacity of 800 people, and variety shows were given all the year round.

Up stairs were a lodge room, offices, and sleeping rooms. On the ground floor and in the basement were Bennett's saloon, Mangle's candy store, a cigar manufactory and store belonging to F. Becht, a billiard hall and bowling alley, and Daniel Armitage's barber shop.

Mr. Bennett estimated his losses at $155,000, and said his insurance was very light. Otto Huber is said to hold a mortgage for $60,000 upon the property. About all he can realize on now is the lot, which cost $14,000 five years ago.

FOUND PEDDLING TOADSTOOLS.

Newark Policemen Sent Out to Search for Buyers and Warn Them.

Policeman Oscar Vogel of Newark heard yesterday afternoon that a man was peddling toadstools for mushrooms on Market street. Vogel went in search of the man and was joined by Patrolman Westerman. They overhauled the man in William street, just as he was coming out of a saloon.

He was taken to Police Headquarters and his stock was examined by experts. The experts said that nearly all his stock consisted of toadstools. One man said that he could not find a true mushroom in the basket.

The man who had the toadstools is Eberhardt Weger, a laborer living at 12 Shipman street. He said that he picked the toadstools in Union county and had been unable to sell any. He thought they were all mushrooms. Weger was locked up and policemen were sent out to discover if he had sold any of the toadstools