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

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and its Vicinity:
Generally fair; west winds; slightly colder.

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W. R. GRACE'S PROCLAMATION

HE NEEDS A NEW DEMOCRACY IN HIS BUSINESS RIGHT AWAY.

It is the New York State Democracy, and What It Means to Do First is to Organize Here—The Call and Some of the Signers.

It has a new name now. It has put aside that of anti-snappers and assumed the high-sounding one of New York State Democracy. Under this name Col. Robert Grier Monroe, who is acting as executive officer of the new movement which is backed by William R. Grace, issued yesterday the following address signed by ex-Secretary of the Treasury Charles S. Fairchild:

NEW YORK STATE DEMOCRACY.
NEW YORK COUNTY.
NEW YORK, Nov. 29, 1893.

TO ALL DEMOCRATS: Recent events have demonstrated that those who now assume to lead the Democratic party in New York and to direct the actions of its State and local conventions have repeatedly and persistently endeavored to misrepresent the real sentiments of the party.

In 1882, they very nearly led the party to disaster in the national election.

In 1883, they have actually brought it to defeat in this State.

In 1892, by fraudulent caucuses and dishonest political methods, they undertook to mislead the Democratic National Convention as to the real choice of the Democrats of this State. This attempt happily failed. The very means adopted to stifle the voice of the people resulted in affording time to present an organized protest against the attempted misrepresentation, and the National Convention, the great court of appeal of the party, was quick to disregard and overrule what had been thus falsely and fraudulently declared to be the voice of this great Democratic State. Only by means of a great popular uprising against the domination of these unfaithful party leaders was disaster averted and the country saved from a perpetuation of Republican mistakes and misrule.

In 1893, control of the State Convention was again secured by unfair and illegal use of the party machinery, and a ticket was presented to the people containing as its most prominent candidate one already discredited with the people, and for whose nomination no better reason was offered than that it was necessary in order to "vindicate" certain party leaders. No time was given for organized opposition within the party to this most improper selection, and the party was forced before the people with the candidates selected at the unrepresentative State Convention. Under such circumstances our defeat should surprise no one.

But it is not alone by their despotic use of self-chosen and self-perpetuating party committees to control caucuses and conventions, in defiance and contempt of the wishes of the majority, that these unfaithful leaders have brought scandal upon the party.

They have prostituted the name of Democracy to the vilest ends.

Municipalities have been looted, and have been denied the right of self-government.

Offices have been bestowed upon unworthy persons as rewards for disreputable political services, and as tributes to personal friendship.

The laws of the State have been violated, the mandates of its courts defied, and common decency outraged. All these crimes have been committed in the name of Democracy, by men whose sole claim to power and consideration is that they proclaim themselves to be Democrats.

Whatever the Democratic party does and is in New York has a great influence upon its fortunes in all parts of the country, for everything done here is viewed as through a magnifying glass and is seen and known of all men. Had Democracy in New York always been true to itself and to its ideals, we should have attained supremacy in the general Government long since, and many States, still controlled by Republicans, would have declared for Democratic principles and intrusted the control of their affairs to Democrats.

For this reason Democrats in New York State, and especially Democrats in New York city, owe a high duty to their party in the whole country, to see to it that those in control of the party organization in this State and city deserve the confidence reposed in them, and that the practices of the party here are such as to inspire confidence in the rights of all citizens and of all Democrats, and such as to bring honor everywhere upon the name of Democracy.

If we Democrats of New York neglect this duty, we shall not be able to avoid the blame if our country shall not continue to enjoy the inestimable blessings flowing from Democratic principles and policies, both in the nation and in the State.

The State of New York is safely Democratic, but to carry it we hope to succeed if the practices of its leaders contrast unfavorably with its declared principles. As Democrats, we believe that the best interests of our State and the nation require the application to our governmental affairs of true Democratic principles, administered and enforced by worthy and capable Democratic instrumentalities.

To insure this result the Democratic party in this great Democratic State must again be so led as to deserve and win the respect and confidence of the people.

We can hope neither to deserve nor win their respect and confidence if we permit to remain uncorrected the abuses which have led to our defeat.

It is clear that the Democratic party in this State must be radically reorganized, and purged of the elements that have undermined its vitality and threatened its existence, and rescued from the dictation of those who have used the party organization for purely personal ends, and the control of one or more lodged directly in the people themselves.

Upward of a thousand Democrats in this city have consented to act upon a General Committee to perfect a truly representative Democratic organization. It is proposed at an early date to call a meeting of this committee, at which time proper measures will be taken to secure thorough and permanent organization in this county, a permanent headquarters, and coöperation of right-feeling Democrats in other parts of the State. All Democrats sympathizing with our purposes and objects as above set forth, are invited to send their names and addresses to Wm. F. Hull, Sec. pro tem., P. O. box 1,421, New York city. Yours very respectfully,

CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, Chairman.

Accompanying this call of the anti-organization Democrats to arms is a list of 500 names, which Col. Monroe selected from 3,000 which he has enrolled as a preliminary committee on organization. Among them are the following:

Charles S. Fairchild,	Austen G. Fox,
Frederic R. Coudert,	Henry C. Platt,
Abram S. Hewitt,	Henry Clews Fowle,
Smith Ely,	Henry Clews Fowle Jr.,
Oscar S. Straus,	H. C. Mortimer,
William R. Grace,	T. F. Driscoll,
Hugo Wesendonck,	J. S. Phelps Stokes,
William Salomon,	Lewis R. Morris,
L. J. Gallanagh,	Roger Foster,
Adrian Iselin, Jr.,	Michael J. Cardozo,
Richard Y. Harnett,	Rignal D. Woodward,
Theodore Sutro,	Willard Parker,
E. D. Metcalfe,	William F. Connor,
Joseph Larocque,	Samuel H. Orcutt,
E. Randolph Robinson,	Thomas F. Keating,
David Banks,	Seth S. Terry,
Daniel F. Tieman, Jr.,	Isaac H. Reid,
Paul Locker,	Robert S. Minturn,
Edward M. Knox,	T. McClure Peters,
Robert Grier Monroe,	Henry Rubers,
John Jacobson,	Henry Rubers Marshall,
Lawrence K. Sexton,	John Fennell,
Francis Delafield,	Jack Schwarzschild,
James Byrne,	Charles H. Hamersley,
Robert Sturgis,	Walter S. Logan,
J. Ab Hayes,	George W. Van Hoesen,
Henry Hagenheimer,	Robert Ray Janey,
William T. Meredith,	Charles W. Sanders,
Amos F. Eno,	Edward R. Hewitt,
William S. Opdyke,	Henry H. Sherman,
Herman Sidder,	George W. Foster,
Lawrence Cobiam, Jr.,	George C. Schultz,
Richard Watson Gilder,	Max H. Widmaier,
Oswald Ottendorfer,	Louis Kleinhoff,
Edward Cooper,	Robert Fullerton,
Charles P. Daly,	Hubert Fox,
George Tucker Harrison,	Abraham Van Santvoord,
E. Ellery Anderson,	Otto Kemmerer,
Wheeler H. Peckham,	William F. Irish,
James C. Carter,	Charles Stewart,
Peter B. Olney,	H. A. C. Anderson,
John W. Auld,	John Catagnaro,
Amos Phelps Stokes,	Walter S. Carnes,
Charles McBurney,	George W. Van Slyck,
Wm. H. Newbold,	Henry B. Stanton,
Joseph H. Neaher,	George D. Dobson,
Hiram Hitchcock,	R. R. Tenney,
Wm. Tecumseh Sherman,	Thomas C. Dunham,
James Swann,	Henry Hodge Cooper,
George L. Rives,	Seneca S. Stewart,
Albert Stickney,	Hugh A. Curtis,
Oliver Hamilton,	Theodore H. Price,
Francis M. Scott,	R. S. Hale Jr.,
Everett P. Wheeler,	Charles A. Richter,
Henry E. Beekman,	A. J. of C. T. Opdyke,
Robert L. Harrison,	James P. Archibald,
Henry D. McCord,	Charles Comfort,
Daniel M. Stimson,	Alexander Reed,
Joseph H. Scanlan,	John J. Quinlan,

From the list of names it is seen that the same men who ran the anti-snapper movement last year are enlisted in the present movement. Although Assemblyman Otto Kempner has signified his intention to keep aloof from the movement, his name appears on the list, with the names of a dozen of his followers in the Seventh Assembly district. The names of ex-Alderman Jake Kunzenman and William Fatir Grote are among those withheld.

William F. Hull, the Secretary of the new movement, was the anti-snapper leader in the Eighth Assembly district. He is a liquor dealer.

Chancellor of Syracuse University.

The Rev. James R. Day, pastor of Calvary M. E. Church at 2,100 Seventh avenue, has accepted the appointment to the Chancellorship of Syracuse University. His active duties will begin with the April term.

JACK CHOKED TO DEATH.

He Was the Oldest Lion in Central Park and Had Many Estimable Qualities.

Jack, the oldest lion in the Central Park menagerie, died of strangulation in his cage in the lion house at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The feeding time for the animals is 2 o'clock. At that time Jack received his generous portion of beef, and pounced upon it with his usual impatience. He bolted the meat, smacked his lips, and glanced through the bars of his cage for more. That was nothing unusual, and Keeper Hughey Downey, who was standing near by, pretended not to notice him.

Suddenly Jack lowered his big head down between his forepaws and gave a convulsive cough. Then Downey turned. He heard another cough, and saw instantly that Jack was choking. He shouted for Keepers Shannon and Snyder, who were on duty outside, and the three went to Jack's relief.

A rope was hurriedly procured, and the work of lassoing the animal began. It was not easy, for Jack did not want to be lassoed; but they finally accomplished it. Then they held Jack's massive jaws apart with ropes, and Snyder ran his hand down the beast's cavernous throat. It was thought he might have sucked a bone into his windpipe.

Before anything could be accomplished it was seen that Jack was gasping. Snyder withdrew his hand, and Jack's big body trembled. A moment afterward the muscles became rigid and the great furry head fell back. With a little cry like that of a kitten Jack tumbled over. There was a momentary spasmodic twitching of the muscles, then they became tense. Jack was dead.

Ever since he came to the menagerie Jack was the pet of the keepers and the admiration of all visitors. He was a magnificent specimen of his kind, big, strong-limbed, and handsomely coated. He came to the menagerie in 1889, having been traded for an older lion named Lincoln and $400 to boot. He was about 10 years old, a native of Africa, and in the prime of lion life.

Although ferocious at times, his nature was gentle, and the keepers say he could be even suave. He would often play with the people he knew well in a clumsy but whole-hearted manner that endeared him to them. With others he was often surly, sometimes arrogant. It was his habit to scare unusually inquisitive visitors by rushing up to the bars with the fur of his mane puffed out and an angry fire in his eyes.

But the keepers say he didn't mean anything when he did that; it was only his way of showing that he was tired of them. He liked particularly to be scratched along his spine, and when any one performed for him that courteous attention he would stand with his head in the air and purr until it seemed that the purring would rasp his throat out. But with all these mild attributes he could maintain his dignity when he thought it necessary. At times like that the keepers were never familiar.

Jack's favorite consort was Alice, the lioness who has made a reputation for herself by eating up her cubs upon several occasions. She has had several litters by Jack, but none of his progeny survives. The keepers say that he often showed that he thought her erratic, and that he sometimes boxed her ears.

Shortly after Jack's death his body was removed to an outhouse and an autopsy performed. It is likely that he will be fed to the other animals to-day, but his hide will probably be stuffed and mounted for exhibition at the Museum of Natural History.

Jack was the favorite subject at the menagerie for the many animal painters and photographers who go to the Park for pictures from life. Mr. F. S. Church has drawn him in every possible pose. Most of the art students from the various city schools have also made studies of him; and his noble head looks down from the walls of many studios.

A RELIC OF THE JOHN STREET CHURCH

A Medal Embossed with a Likeness of John Wesley Unearthed in Missouri.

SEDALIA, Mo., Nov. 28.—Charles Z. Fritzinger, a German farmer who resides in Benton county, forty-five miles south of this city, while digging a drainage ditch on his farm on Saturday unearthed at a depth of three feet a medal or token of the old John Street Church in New York, the first Methodist building in America, formerly called the Wesley Chapel. Mr. Fritzinger brought the medal to Sedalia to-day to find out something about it and ascertain its value. The token is made of lead and antimony, is two inches in diameter, and the thickness of a bland dollar. On the obverse side is an embossed likeness of John Wesley, around which are the inscriptions: "Founder of Methodism" and "The world is my parish." On the reverse side is an embossed picture of Wesley Chapel, showing the ancient place of worship and the adjoining parsonage. The inscriptions are: "Wesley Chapel and Parsonage" and "Dedicated by Philip Embury, Oct. 30, 1768."

It is possible that the medal was given by a missionary to an Indian, for the spot where it was found is the exact location where the Osages and Kickapoos had their last great battle, some time between 1800 and 1820. In running the ditch where the token was unearthed, Mr. Fritzinger found a number of arrows, arrow heads, battle axes, tomahawks, and other weapons used by the Osage Indians, which goes to strengthen the supposition. It is known that at about the time of the battle a missionary was living with the Osage Indians and had great influence with them.

FOR PLURALITY ELECTIONS.

Indications That the Constitutional Amendment Has Passed in Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 28.—In the Mayoralty contest to-day, nineteen out of twenty-two districts give Olney, Rep., 47 majority.

The three districts to hear from, last year gave a Republican majority of four. The constitutional amendment abolishing majority elections is carried by a large majority.

NEWPORT, Nov. 28.—Newport voted very quietly and slowly to-day on the plurality election amendment. There were nearly 2,000 less votes polled than in the municipal election last month.

The politicians did not endeavor to get out voters. Of those voting on plurality elections, 571, or more than the required three-fourths, voted in favor of the proposition. In the country there is a excess of 165 votes in favor, all country towns about here having gone strongly in favor of the amendment.

A BULLET NEAR HIS HEART.

Letters and a Memorandum Book Prevent Death at a Highwayman's Hands.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 28.—William McC. Grafton, chief engineer of the Switch and Signal Corps of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, was held up and shot at by a highwayman last night near his home in Sewickley.

Resisting the demands of his assailant, the latter fired a bullet from a 38-calibre revolver, which passed through Grafton's overcoat, perforating a package of letters, a memorandum book, and handkerchief in the pocket of the undercoat, split a pencil case in his vest pocket, and lodged against his breast, directly over his heart. Grafton grappled with the man, who threw him and then fled unrecognized.

President Cleveland's Law Criticised.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Nov. 28.—The pardon granted by President Cleveland to Cashier Harris of the Commercial Bank, who had pleaded guilty to making false reports to the Comptroller, was entered on record in the Federal court today and Harris's bondsmen discharged. Judge Shiras said:

"President Cleveland's criticism of Judges and attorneys who follow an indictment and conviction with an immediate petition for pardon, when the proper course would be to find no indictment, is unsound.

"The Judge has no control over indictments, and it were manifestly improper for him to seek to influence the Grand Jury for or against any person accused of crime.

"The District Attorney states the law to the jury, which decides for itself after an ex-parte hearing whether to indict. It is only when the facts have been developed upon trial that judgment may be fairly pronounced upon the merits of the case.

"The trial of President Graves developed the facts in the case of Cashier Harris. It showed he was not without fault, and for this he entered a plea of guilty, which to any sensitive man is a severe penalty.

A Septuagenarian Jumps from a Ferryboat.

John Heinelein, 73 years old, of 341 East 113th street, tried to commit suicide by jumping from the bow of the ferryboat Astoria into the East River, just as the boat was entering her slip on the Astoria side at 6 o'clock last evening.

Capt. Richard Brown and the boat crew rescued Heinelein, and he was locked up in the Astoria station. Heinelein appeared rational enough, and stipulated that he was seized with a sudden desire to end his existence.

ARRESTED AT THE OPERA.

A BEJEWELLED WOMAN RECOGNIZED AS AN ENGLISH CRIMINAL.

She was Dollie Reynolds, and Recently was Imprisoned for Helping to Rob a Jeweller—There is no Complaint Against Her Here—Tailor Cady's Dishonest Bookkeeper also Found Enjoying the Opera.

The opera was more than half over, and the audience was excited and loud in expressions of approval, when a well-dressed man walked down the centre aisle at the Metropolitan Opera House on Monday night and touched on the shoulder a handsome woman who was sitting about twenty rows back from the stage in an aisle seat. She was one of the best-looking women in the house. She was tall and shapely, and her cheeks were flushed with natural color. She had sparkling black eyes, regular features, and glossy, dark hair. Her costume befitted the occasion. Her hat was a light lace affair, not so small as to be insignificant, and yet not large enough to interfere with the sight of persons sitting back of her. Diamonds sparkled in her earrings. One hand, which was ungloved, was covered with jewelled rings, among them many diamonds. The ridges in the glove on the other hand indicated that it, too, was similarly adorned. Her dress was of brown figured silk, trimmed with three rows of white lace. Over this she wore a silk and velvet opera cloak in changeable colors, and trimmed with fur. Dainty black French slippers, with a red flower on the toe of each, completed her costume.

DOLLIE REYNOLDS.

She looked around in surprise as the man's hand rested upon her shoulder. Before she could say a word he leaned down and whispered in her ear:

"Pardon me, madam, but there is a gentleman outside in the lobby who wishes to see you very much."

Of course the people about her noticed the occurrence, but there being an intermission no particular attention was paid to it. Those who heeded it at all noticed that the woman flushed and then turned pale, and finally asked:

"Who is it?"

"Inspector McLaughlin," whispered the young man very softly.

"All right," she said faintly. "I will come."

She arose immediately and walked up the aisle with him. The Inspector was awaiting her in the lobby. He walked up close to her, and, with a twinkle in his eyes, said:

"Dollie Reynolds, I believe."

She shrugged her shoulders and then replied with a half smile:

"No, you must be mistaken; Annie Smith is my name."

"Of course, you won't object," said the Inspector, still very polite, "to taking a ride down to Police Headquarters with this gentleman?"

He pointed to her companion and she looked at him smilingly, and said:

"No, certainly not."

A moment later a coupé was brought in front of the entrance, and Detective Sergeants Armstrong and Dowling escorted the woman to it. Both entered with her, and the coupé was driven to Police Headquarters. There the woman said she was Annie Smith, aged 32 years, a dressmaker, and she refused to give her residence. She was locked up over night, and yesterday morning was taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court. She was arraigned on a charge of being a suspicious person, and, at the request of Armstrong and Dowling, she was remanded by Justice Koch.

Later in the day Inspector McLaughlin gave this information respecting her. He said that her real name was Dollie Reynolds, but that she was also known as Alice Cody, and had been the partner in crime of Alonzo Henn, a noted bank sneak thief, who was called "Dutch Alonzo" by his associates. Henn was arrested recently in London. On Oct. 20, 1890, Dollie Reynolds was arrested in London, together with a notorious diamond thief named Gus Williams, alias "Jim Diamond Swallower," and Ella Roberts. The three had gone into the jewelry shop of Robert Alfred Wright, in Cheapside. While the girls attracted the attention of the clerk, Williams stole a diamond brooch valued at £600. He was detected, and he and the girls were arrested. He was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and the girls each received a sentence of eighteen months. They were sent to the prison at Wormwood Scrubbs. The Roberts girl was out of prison only ten days when she stole a brooch valued at £60, was caught, and is now serving a term of five years.

The Inspector said that so far as he knew the woman had never attempted any crime in this country. She was arrested on Monday night as a matter of precaution. The Inspector did not express any opinion as to her purpose in attending the opera, nor did he offer any explanation of her swell appearance. He said he thought the diamonds in her earrings weighed four or five carats, and it was evident that her jewelry was worth $2,000 or $3,000 at the least. The Inspector expressed no opinion as to how so much property should be in the possession of one who had only recently come from an English prison. Detective Sergeant Armstrong said that he had a talk with her and that she had answered his questions frankly. From what she had said he was convinced that she was trying to lead an honest life. When asked where she had obtained all her jewels and fine clothes Armstrong replied:

"Well, there are more ways than one for a woman to get those things, aren't they? All I can say is I don't believe she is doing any crooked work. I don't believe she ever did, either. She has got into trouble twice on the other side, but I think she was the dupe of two fellows that were as mean thieves as ever came from England, and English thieves are a mighty mean lot."

He would not say whether she was accompanied by a man or alone when arrested. The impression was gained that some man was involved in the affair.

In the afternoon the woman was taken back to court again, and, pending the Justice's arrival, was allowed to sit in one of the side rooms. She screened her face from observation by holding a handkerchief before it. She was the first prisoner arraigned when the Justice took his seat upon the bench. Sergeant Armstrong leaned over and whispered to the Justice that Inspector McLaughlin had withdrawn his complaint against her. She was accordingly discharged immediately.

She stepped quickly down from the platform and hastened out into the street. She walked up Sixth avenue with a handkerchief hiding fully half her face, and she finally disappeared in the crowd in Fourteenth street.

Four years ago Albert McMillen was the most trusted employee of L. Bertram Cady, a tailor at 327 Fifth avenue, who employed him as bookkeeper. Mr. Cady was in the habit of signing blank checks, which McMillen would fill out with whatever amount was necessary to pay bills. On April 2, 1889, he filled in one of these blank checks for $2,800, had it cashed at the now defunct Madison Square Bank, and disappeared. He went to New Orleans, where he lived quietly. The police hunted for him in vain.

After a time the tailor gave up hope of ever seeing his dishonest employee again, but he met him on Monday night unexpectedly. Mr. Cady went to hear "Faust" at the Metropolitan Opera House. Between the acts he turned around and leisurely surveyed the audience through his opera glasses. Then he discovered McMillen sitting in the family circle. Cady rushed out and informed Detective Sergeants Dunn and Sheridan, who arrested McMillen. The latter confessed the theft, but protested because the detectives refused to let him stay through the play.

"I've been on the point of leaving New Orleans and returning to this city half a dozen times," said he, "although I knew I would be found out here. Finally the longing to get back was too great, and I came. I decided to go to a few of the theatres, have a good time, and then give myself up."

McMillen was arraigned at Jefferson Market Court yesterday, and was held in $3,000 bail for trial.

A VIRGINIA VILLAGE BURNED.

Wakefield Sends for Fire Engines, and Then Sends Word That It Is Too Late.

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 28.—About 9 o'clock to-night the following telegram was received here by the Hon. William B. Mellwaine, Chairman of the Fire Commissioners:

WAKEFIELD, VA., Nov. 28, 1893.

Can you send fire engines to Wakefield? Whole place is about to burn up. Ask Norfolk and Western Railroad for a special train. R. D. GILLIAM.

Soon after receiving the telegram Mr. Mellwaine received another despatch, which said that there was no necessity for sending the engine as the town was pretty well destroyed. Wakefield is a thriving little town with a population of about 500 people.

It is on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, forty miles east of Petersburg and about fifty-one miles west of Norfolk. The fire originated in Bain's peanut warehouse, a large frame building, and spread rapidly. The citizens worked heroically, but were powerless to prevent the flames spreading.

Among the buildings burned is the depot of the Norfolk and Western Railway, in which the Western Union Telegraph Company have their office, and there is now no way of getting further information of the conflagration and losses.

CONGRESSMAN M'KEIGHAN'S CASE.

He Testifies that He Was Told to Pay His Board Bill When Convenient.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 28.—The case in which Congressman McKeighan of the Fifth Nebraska district is accused of attempting to defraud the proprietors of the Lindell Hotel of this city of a board bill, was called in County Court before Judge I. W. Lansing this afternoon.

Dr. Hoover, proprietor of the Lindell, testified that McKeighan came to the hotel on Dec. 29 and remained until Jan. 20.

His bill for this length of time was $147.45. Mr. Hoover said he extended no credit to McKeighan. He was only made aware of the Congressman's departure when he received a letter from him at Washington, enclosing a draft for $100.

He said that McKeighan was accompanied by a friend named Miller, and that the latter's bill had been charged to the Congressman for the reason that the Congressman had told the hotel clerk that Miller was his guest.

At the request of the defence the Judge said he was inclined to dismiss the case, but thought best for all concerned that it proceed.

Congressman McKeighan took the stand and said that the proprietor had told him to pay when convenient. This was corroborated by the Independent State Central Committee Chairman. The case was continued.

$100,000, PLEASE,

Or Mr. Mulry Will Accept an Apology from Mr. White.

A report that William P. Mulry, an ex-Assemblyman, had begun an action to recover $100,000 from ex-Judge Andrew J. White, Commissioner of Docks, for an assault alleged to have been committed at the Sagamore Club several weeks ago, furnished considerable amusement to Harlem politicians last night. The trouble between the two men arose from the fact that Mulry was recently suspended from the Sagamore Club for non-payment of a house bill of $134. He appeared at the club one night shortly after his suspension and was requested to retire by Andrew J. White, who is President of the club. In showing Mulry the door Mr. White is said to have placed his hand on Mr. Mulry's shoulder. Mr. Mulry said last evening that he had been publicly insulted by Mr. White, but that he would gladly withdraw the suit if a proper apology was made.

It is thought that the matter will be amicably settled without resorting to the law.

BYRNES AND PARKHURST MEET.

Both in the Anteroom of the Grand Jury in Response to a Summons.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst and Detective Wishart of Dr. Parkhurst's Society for the Prevention of Crime waited in the anteroom of the Grand Jury nearly an hour yesterday for an opportunity to testify in regard to Dr. Parkhurst's latest charges against the police in general and the police of Capt. Devery's precinct in particular. Superintendent Byrnes was also in the anteroom. The Grand Jury was busy with prison cases, and the matter was adjourned until to-day. Dr. Parkhurst and his detective declined to say what they intended to testify to, and Superintendent Byrnes said that he had no idea why he had been summoned.

DR. ROBERTSON SUES MR. MERRIFIELD.

A Bill of $1,000 for Medical Services Which the Hotel Man Denies Owing.

Dr. Thomas S. Robertson of 28 East Twentieth street has brought suit in the City Court against Edward L. Merrifield, proprietor of the Continental Hotel, for $1,000 for medical services. Mr. Merrifield denies owing the Doctor anything. He says that for nearly ten years Dr. Robertson was physician to the hotel. In return for business of the hotel, Mr. Merrifield says, Dr. Robertson agreed to attend him and his family free. Two years ago Mr. Merrifield and the Doctor had a disagreement, and Dr. Robertson ceased to be the hotel physician. Mr. Merrifield says he did not hear from him until a couple of months ago, when Dr. Robertson sent in a bill for services rendered. The Doctor denies having made any agreement with Mr. Merrifield.

FERRYBOAT AND BARGE COLLIDE.

The Barge Nearly Sinks, While the Ferryboat Is Laid Up for Repairs.

The Pennsylvania ferryboat Chicago collided at 6:30 P. M. yesterday with one of two lumber barges which were being towed up the river to the Morgan street pier in Jersey City. The collision occurred just outside the Jersey City ferry slip.

The hull of the barge was stove in and she began to fill with water. The tug Devoe, which was towing her, succeeded in getting her to the pier. The Chicago was sent to the company's repair shop in Hoboken.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC BOOKKEEPER.

Mr. Storer Stuck to It Until He Was 79, Although He is Rich.

The municipal service lost a veteran servant yesterday in the resignation of Fifth Assistant Bookkeeper Albert Storer of the Finance Department. Mr. Storer is 79 years old. He was appointed to the place by Comptroller S. Hastings Grant, and, prior to that time, for many years secretary of the Department of Taxes. He has a large private income, but he thought more of the $1,500 he earned every year in the Finance Department than of the thousands which came to him yearly from other sources.

Real Speed of the Cruiser Olympia.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Secretary Herbert to-night received a despatch from Capt. Cotton, President of the Board engaged in conducting the official trial of the new cruiser Olympia, giving figures of the speed made by the vessel over the course in Santa Barbara Channel which, while not conclusive, show approximately that the Olympia is one of the fastest ships of the navy, and perhaps the fastest of the twin-screw cruisers.

Capt. Cotton says the maximum speed developed by the Olympia was 22.5 knots, with an average showing of 22.15. This average, he says, is subject to a deduction of about three-tenths of a knot for the force of the current, leaving the average speed so far developed 21.85 knots.

According to Capt. Cotton's despatch the run on Friday was interrupted on the return over the course by disarrangement of a valve in the feed water service, but all other machinery worked perfectly. The trials yesterday and to-day were interrupted by fog, but will be resumed to-morrow after the vessel has been coaled and her machinery examined.

Cullenya La Rilla, an Exquisite And effective elixir of the Cullenya bark.—Adv.

Marvelous Fuel. Sealight, the only one of its kind in the market. Send for catalogue to United States Fuel Co. limited, 35 Park place, N. Y.—Adv.

ALL DAY IN THE RIGGING.

TEN MEN, A WOMAN, AND A BOY BATTLING FOR LIFE.

Lashed to the Shrouds of the Submerged Schooner Louise H. Randall from Early Morning—At 9 O'clock at Night the Tug Merritt Arrived, but Whether She Succeeded in Making a Rescue Could Not Be Learned—The Sea Rough and the Wind Cold

BELLPORT, L. I., Nov. 28.—A four-masted, topsail schooner went aground early this morning in a fierce southeast gale. She lay on the outer bar off Smith's Point, which is near this place.

Smith's Point extends into Bellport Bay. Beyond it is the long, narrow strip of sand known as Great South Beach, and the bar on which the vessel struck is an eighth of a mile out from the beach.

The surf was very heavy, and when the life savers arrived they found it was impossible to launch a boat. Efforts to fire a life line over the vessel also proved failures, on account of the great distance.

The schooner proved to be the Louise H. Randall, coal laden, from Philadelphia, for Boston. At daylight the life savers discovered that she had moved a little from where she was first seen, and had sunk so that her deck was several feet under water.

Much of her rigging had been carried away, but in what was left of it were lashed ten men, a woman, and a boy.

How long they could live there was the question. As soon as a messenger could come to this place from the beach this morning word was sent New York, and in the afternoon the news was received that the Merritt Wrecking Company's tug I. J. Merritt had started for the wreck, with orders to steam at top speed.

It was calculated that she might arrive about 7 o'clock to-night. She had passed Quarantine at 3:15 o'clock. The weather was moderating, and out of this grew the hope that all in the rigging might survive until night.

At 6:30 to-night Barney King, formerly a patrolman in life-saving station 21, having crossed from Great South Beach to Smith's Point, arrived at Bellport. He reported that the life savers had not succeeded in getting a life line aboard the schooner.

At the time he left, the ten men, the woman, and the boy were still lashed to the rigging. The schooner was holding together, but her hatches had been torn off by the waves and washed ashore.

The vessel lay head on toward the beach on the outer bar about an eighth of a mile off shore. Life saving apparatus from three stations to the east and three stations to the west were present.

Each crew made an effort to reach the wreck with life lines fired from their mortars, and each was unsuccessful. One projectile reached the schooner, but the line parted.

When King left the beach, about 5 o'clock, the life savers on shore had practically abandoned hope of communication with the wreck for the night. Still there was a chance that the surf would go down under the influence of the westerly wind so that they might launch the surf boat.

The combers had subsided somewhat since the vessel had come ashore, but the surf was still too high for any one to think of venturing out in a boat. The life savers were hopeful that the Merritt would appear soon.

Meantime it had been learned from New York that the Randall had a crew of nine men, and that the Captain, William M. Randall, had his wife and boy aboard with him.

The persons on board were all lashed to the shrouds of the foremast and of the third mast, excepting two men, who were on the cross-trees. The vessel was not lying firmly on the bottom, and the shocks of the waves caused the masts to sway to and fro.

The schooner's boats had all washed ashore. The amount and character of the wreckage that came ashore indicated that the deck had been at least partly torn out by the waves. Some of the wreckage consisted of parts of pianos and of bedroom suits.

This forenoon Mrs. Samuel Newry, the wife of Patrolman Newry, found a package of letters that had come ashore. These were dried and read. They were addressed to Capt. William M. Randall. They were dated at various ports.

The name of his wife is Louise H. Randall, the same as that of the vessel. It was also inferred from the letters that his wife was aboard the vessel.

There was a rumor to-day that early in the morning two men dropped from the ship and clung to a floating spar. They were submerged by a big wave and then the spar reappeared, but the men were not seen again.

One hundred spectators were on the beach this afternoon. They had gone across the bay in boats, in spite of the rough weather.

The Blue Point life-saving crew fired two rockets of an improved kind this afternoon, but they, like all the projectiles with life lines attached, failed.

To-night the wind is from the northwest and is biting cold. It is not believed that the men and the woman in the rigging could live through the night.

11 o'clock P. M.—News has just reached here that the tug Merritt arrived at the wreck at 9 o'clock. What she was doing could not be seen in the dark.

It was thought possible she might launch a boat or venture near enough to the submerged hull to throw a line to the crew in the rigging. At all events, it is felt sure she will do everything in her power.

It is believed that at least some of the crew will be found strong enough to catch a line and make it fast.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—The schooner Louise H. Randall is a four-masted vessel of 1,492 tons register, built in 1892 by John M. Brooks of East Boston.

Her principal owner is Gardiner D. Reynolds of Newport, R. I., from which port the vessel hails. The Randall has been engaged in the coal-carrying business and her capacity is about 2,500 tons.

She left Philadelphia Nov. 23 for Boston. The vessel is supposed to be nearly covered by insurance in Boston, Newport, and New York companies. Her cargo of coal is insured in Boston.

TWO MASTS ABOVE THE WATER.

A Schooner Goes to the Bottom Off the New England Coast—Name Unknown.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 28.—At 10:30 o'clock this forenoon Capt. Charles Stone of Swampscott noted from the beach that the two topmasts of a schooner sticking out of water between Dread Ledge, Swampscott, and Egg Rock Light. A volunteer crew left the beach soon after in the Humane Society lifeboat for the wreck. One of the schooner's boats was found bottom up and the other had been smashed in pieces and sunk in about twelve fathoms of water, and it is supposed she struck on Dread Ledge and drifted off toward Egg Rock.

An old coal was found in the pocket of which was a cigarette card with the address of a Mr. Hines of Bangor written on the back. The schooner was heading for Boston, it is said, when first seen. It is thought by the Swampscott fishermen that she was loaded with cement, and was of about 100 tons burden. Nothing is known of the fate of the crew.

Mrs. Aldrich Dies 100 Years Old.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Nov. 28.—Mrs. Emeline Aldrich died to-day. It is asserted that she was 100 years and 4 months old. She was the widow of Howell Aldrich, a veteran of the war of 1812. She was the only resident of this part of Long Island drawing a pension from that war. She had been in failing health for some time. She leaves several children.

THREATENED CHAIRMAN WILSON.

Tom Johnson Told the Tariff Maker to Put a Duty on Raw Sugar at His Peril.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 28.—Congressman Tom L. Johnson was asked this afternoon for his views on the Wilson Tariff bill. A reporter said to him:

"Do you regard the result of the late elections in the light of fresh instructions from the people, or should the Democratic party proceed according to its platform without reference to that result?"

"The result is fresh instructions from the people," answered Mr. Johnson, "instructions to proceed more rapidly with tariff legislation and to dig deeper and do the required work thoroughly. Congress should act upon those instructions quickly."

"What product in your district could be put on the free list, or have its duty reduced to a revenue basis?"

"Every product."

"What do you think is the duty of Congress in settling the tariff?"

"Congress should at once proceed to the passage of a tariff bill, cutting and digging even deeper than the bill submitted by the Committee on Ways and Means proposes. I give credit to myself for the leaving of raw sugar on the free list. I made a special effort and gathered enough Democrats together to defeat a duty on raw sugar if Wilson had reported it. We notified him that if he presented a duty on sugar to the House it would be defeated, because we had enough votes to do it. I guess he thought so, too. Now free sugar will be all right, unless the Senate interferes, and then there will be a gigantic fight."

THE SOCIAL EVIL IN CLEVELAND.

Preachers and Temperance Women Make War on a New Police Plan.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 28.—Soon after entering upon the duties of his office of Director of Police W. G. Pollner attacked the social evil, and evolved a scheme of registration for inmates and proprietors of places of ill repute. As soon as the scheme was announced church people and organizations of women for charitable and temperance purposes denounced it in unmeasured terms.

Deputations of ministers and committees from the W. C. T. U. and other societies called upon Director Pollner and protested against what they termed a compromise with the evil and violation of State statutes and city ordinances in recognizing such places and placing them under practical police protection. In almost every pulpit in the city sermons have been preached against the plan.

At a recent meeting of the City Ministers' Association, it was determined to make an emphatic protest, by petition and through the medium of the law, to compel the Director of Police to abandon his registration plan. The war on the Director's plan developed to-day when, through the efforts of one of the most prominent ministers of the city, the keeper and an inmate of one of the places were placed under arrest. The women accosted the preacher on the street on last Friday night while he was on his way to prayer meeting. The Rev. Mr. Knight said: "I went into this deliberately, and will see it through. The business of street walking on residence or business streets must stop."

FOUR BURNED TO DEATH.

A Fatal Early Morning Fire in Oil City—A Mother's Devotion.

OIL CITY, Pa., Nov. 28.—Fire, which started at 4½ o'clock this mor