VAILLANT FOUND GUILTY.

THE PARIS DYNAMITER WILL DIE ON THE GUILLOTINE.

He Shouts "Vive l'Anarchie!" When Sentenced to Death—The Trial Begun and Ended in a Day—The Prisoner Indignantly Denies that He Tried to Escape Arrest

PARIS, Jan. 10.—The trial of Auguste Vaillant, who threw the bomb in the Chamber of Deputies on Dec. 9, opened before President Judge Caze and a jury in the Assize Court to-day. Policemen were stationed every ten yards around the immense block occupied by the Palace of Justice. Every door of the palace was shut and guarded by sentinels with fixed bayonets. Nobody was admitted unless he had a special card of identity.

The cynosure of all eyes was the prisoner, who stood in the dock with an officer on each side of him. He was, like Ravachol, entirely self-possessed, and gazed about the court room as though he gloried in the interest he was creating. At 12 o'clock Presiding Judge Caze began to question Vaillant as to his name, age, profession, and residence. The prisoner gave his age as 32 years. He answered the questions calmly and readily. Register Hovoch then read the acte d'accusation, which charged Vaillant with a premeditated attempt at assassination, coupled with an endeavor to destroy the Chamber of Deputies.

Judge Caze reviewed the details of the manufacture of the bomb, Vaillant's visit to the Chamber, and the throwing of the bomb. He said that most of the people who had been hurt were not members of the Chamber, but merely spectators.

"That was not my fault," retorted Vaillant. "The Deputies are in the highest degree responsible for the social misery prevailing. It was ther I meant should feel their responsibility."

As to his attempt to escape during the confusion following the explosion, Vaillant denied the story that a sentinel had stopped him at the door. The prisoner declared that he did not wish to flee, and even if he had it would have been impossible for him to have done so, because he was wounded in the leg.

Vaillant denied that he had ever taken furniture or money belonging to Mr. Marchand, whose wife was Vaillant's mistress. Mme. Marchand, Vaillant said, had left her husband because he ill-treated her. She was without money, and when she went to live with Vaillant she brought nothing belonging to Marchand. When asked how he obtained money he replied, "A burglar gave me a hundred francs."

The Judge stigmatized Vaillant's subterfuge to obtain entrance to the Chamber of Deputies as a fraud. Vaillant assented that it was. Judge Caze here read extracts from the prisoner's declarations to the effect that he had become convinced by studying philosophical works, including those of Herbert Spencer, that anarchism was the logical outcome of the oppression of the poor by modern society. The prisoner said he had chosen the Chamber of Deputies as the place to throw the bomb in order not to hurt innocent persons. Unfortunately he did not succeed. He regretted that he had hurt irresponsible persons.

Describing the manufacture of the bomb, Vaillant declared that owing to the dimensions of his apparatus he had the alternative of putting in a large number of small projectiles, which would wound many persons slightly, or a small number that would do more effective work. He chose the former plan so that the projectiles would kill few people outright.

At this point the court took a recess for luncheon. "The prisoner's appearance created a somewhat favorable impression. He wore a dark blue overcoat. His complexion was sallow. The ends of his brown moustache were twisted. His beard was pointed, and his hair, cut short, shows he is slightly bald.

In the afternoon Judge Caze continued his questioning, asking the prisoner to tell of his past life. Vaillant admitted that he had been condemned five times for petty thefts, but, he added, mendacity and theft were the necessary results of the present social conditions of he people. Vaillant then decided to put nails in the bomb, believing that it was more important to accomplish his purpose to wound many persons than to kill a few. Therefore he used nails and not bullets.

Judge Caze—Then you put nails into the bomb in order to wound and not kill?

Vaillant—Yes; I put nails in because I was able to get most of them into my small engine. When I was hunting in America I noticed that nails would make a graver wound and kill less often than bullets. The bomb burst almost directly it was out of my hands.

Judge Caze—Were you not afraid that you would be hurt?

Vaillant—The bomb was quite as likely to explode in my room as in the Chamber of Deputies.

The prisoner asked permission to address the court on his mode of life. This being granted, he said that he had endeavored to lead an honest existence. Employers had profited by his poverty to pay him starvation wages. Finally, without money or work, he determined, instead of famishing submissively, to voice the feeling of revolt that was fomenting discontent everywhere among the poor. He read a written Anarchist speech that he had held in his hand ever since the opening of the court. In this speech he expressed the grievances of the poor against society, but made no reference to bombs. He was fluent and declamatory, and read his speech in a clear and pleasant voice as he leaned over the rail of the dock.

Mme. Beral, Vaillant's landlady, was the first witness. She gave the details of the prisoner's ailly habits. Deputy de la Ferronay related the facts in connection with the explosion. Doorkeeper Langlaigne testified as to the gallery in which Vaillant sat. M. de la Porte, one of the wounded, gave the details of the explosion as observed by him, and the incidents that followed. Usher Hourdon told how he had conducted Vaillant to the surgeon's to get his wounds dressed.

Archambault, the sentinel who stopped Vaillant, repeated the story of how he had prevented the escape of the prisoner at the point of his bayonet. Vaillant arose when the witness had finished, and emphatically denied his statement. He said:

"I am not alone in having my head, but I must insist that it was not I who tried to pass Archambault."

M. Girard, Chief of the Municipal Laboratory, gave technical evidence as to the bomb. The prisoner repeatedly interrupted him, and said the witness did not know what he was talking about.

The only Anarchist witness called was a man named Mougin. He told of Vaillant's separation from his wife, who, the witness said, was not a good woman. The landlord of the house in which Vaillant and his wife lived years ago, said the prisoner's life had been made miserable by the conduct of the woman. Vaillant, again rising, said:

"It is customary to represent Anarchists as the embodiment of evil. I myself have been subjected to this venom. I have been represented as wickedly deserting my wife after illegally her, and I have been accused of appropriating Marchand's goods. I desired to show the other side of the picture, and I therefore called these witnesses to prove that Anarchists are not necessarily dissipated ruffians."

M. Lefebvre, Mayor of St. Ouen, where Vaillant lived at the time of his arrest, gave evidence as to the prisoner's industry and general good character while working with him.

A workman named Charles testified that Vaillant and he worked together for five years. The prisoner was steady, and popular with his fellow workmen.

The next witness was the foreman of the pocketbook factory at Choissy-le-Roi, where Vaillant had been employed. He said that if all his workmen were like Vaillant the prosperity of the factory would be doubled.

At 6 o'clock Public Prosecutor Bertrand began his address to the jury. He described what he saw in the Chamber of Deputies an hour after the explosion occurred. "The Chamber appeared as though it was a veritable battlefield. Women in fainting fits were lying on benches with blood streaming from frightful wounds. He said that vanity, the desire for notoriety, and the wish to posse as a martyr were Vaillant's chief failings and the motives for his act. He minimized the facts of his getting photographed and his sending his autobiography to be published in support of his contention. The prisoner, he said, energetically denied that he had endeavored to flee, despite the evident truth of an honest young soldier's statement to the contrary.

M. Bertrand traced Vaillant's career until he drifted into anarchy, arguing his objections to bear the yoke that society made in consment on everybody. He made light of Vaillant's pretensions to manly pride in his relations with his wife and Marchand, and elicited laughter by his biting sarcasm and irony. He called Vaillant vaunting his exploits in South America, where, he told his acquaintances, he had faced a tiger and tigress, fixed them with his eyes, and, instead of springing on him, both beasts had turned and fled.

When M. Bertrand repeated the tiger story Vaillant's face showed that he was deeply indignant. He seemingly wished to deny it, but did not.

M. Bertrand said it was necessary to hold in the revolutionary element of society, the idle and the dissipated having the criminal instinct, from whose ranks sprang the Anarchist recruits. Anarchy, he declared, was a great social force which must be counteracted. He dilated upon the great progress made in the past twenty years in the solution of social problems. Anarchists were social dregs and comprised large and contradictory forces.

I demand the capital penalty for Vaillant. I repeat it. Everybody has done his duty. Jurymen, do yours."

M. Labori addressed the jury in favor of the prisoner. His first point was that the bomb had killed nobody. Vaillant, he declared, was not a monster of criminal vanity. He simply wanted to remind the Deputies of the miserable poor whose claims the Legislature eternally shelves. He spoke of the prisoner as the child of sorrow, a lifelong oppressed, outcast, illegitimate. He was thrust on the world by his mother, who for a few weeks paid for his keeping. When her child was about ten months old she married a man not Vaillant's father, who declined to support her illegitimate issue. Thus Vaillant became a vagabond and mendicant from force of circumstances. He had never been above a criminal. He had not attacked individuals. He had aimed at an impersonal Legislature which ought to take the initiative to remedy the misery of poverty which is oppressing one-third of the nation.

Referring to Vaillant's convictions by the courts, the lawyer said he had not been sentenced since he was 18 years of age. He had been an assiduous workman ever since he had reached manhood. M. Labori read a letter from a Marseilles contractor who employed Vaillant twelve years ago, praising his qualities of honesty and sobriety.

Another letter was read from a co-worker, who detailed Vaillant's self-education. M. Laborl read some of Vaillant's correspondence on Socialist ideas. In one of these letters Vaillant appealed for help of any sort. When this letter was read the prisoner burst into tears.

In conclusion M. Laborl pictured Vaillant going to the Chamber of Deputies with the bomb between his trousers and shirt and risking his own life. "If," he asked, "you strike Vaillant with the death penalty, what shall you say to the gendarme Vaillant, his father, who, when appealed to contribute to the bringing up of his child, refused to recognize the infant? Should he go unpunished? Is he entirely irresponsible?"

Vaillant was found guilty and sentenced to death. When sentence was passed upon him he shouted:

"Vive l'Anarchie!"

After the trial a metal box in the form of an infernal machine was found in the Palace of Justice. It was filled with sawdust.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The *News* correspondent in Paris says: "After the sentence Vaillant begged M. Laborl not to take the trouble to make an appeal. Seeing a friend in the crowd he bent his head and chopped his neck with the side of his hand, suggesting the guillotine."

Another despatch from Paris says that Vaillont has refused to sign the appeal prepared by M. Laborl.

COMMENTS ON THE VERDICT.

The Feeling of Relief in Paris When the Result Was Announced.

Copyright, 1894, by the Postal Press.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—The verdict of guilty and the sentence of death in the trial of Auruste Vaillant were announced so late that there was not time to-day for editorial comment in the press. Nobody, however, could mistake the feeling of relief both inside and outside of the Palace of Justice when the result of the trial became known. The verdict was a sign that the jurors could not be frightened by anonymous threats of vengeance. Undoubtedly many men who sympathized with the prisoner gained admittance to the court room. Most of them stood without giving a sign of their opinions until moved to cheers by M. Laborl in the peroration of his speech for Vaillant. The men who raised these cheers are Anarchist idealists, who abound in Paris as elsewhere. They waste their sentiments upon men like Vaillant.

It seems that Vaillant must now take his place beside Ravachol as an habitual thief, working out his criminal life with its criminal instincts, and, when caught, excusing himself by quoting vague and disjointed utterances of philosophers.

When the jury went out, betting was even on the guillotine, life servitude, or twenty years. There was great difference of opinion as to the jury's determination to deal with Vaillant as a dangerous criminal. When the verdict was announced it was cheered loudly, and the remark that the jurymen had done their duty was heard on every side.

The last mail from Buenos Ayres brought a copy of *La Presse*, in which was printed a letter written by Vaillant on the morning of the explosion to a friend in Argentina. In this letter Vaillant said that he meant to signalize the end of his life by a great public act, after which he would die without regret, and in the conviction that he had worked for the cause of universal happiness. The letter has the same tone of crazed vanity that was perceptible in his utterances throughout the trial.

The celebration of the anniversary of Louis Blanqui's death brought together in the cemetery of Père Lachaise last Sunday some 2,500 of the Communists, many of them of the old school. Among the speakers were Deputies Ernest Roche and Clovis Hugues. Both Deputies used the most violent language known to socialism in their denunciations of the bourgeoisie. Roche said: "We are a party of deeds. We are ready now to take up arms as in the past, if circumstances permit." Hugues went still further and praised Vaillant and his deed. He said: "It was the crime of the bourgeoisie that charged that bomb. It was the accumulated human misery and suffering of the proletariat, who are so horribly exploited, that filled it. Vaillant was the mere machine for launching it."

The utterances of these two conspicuous Socialists have had a potent effect upon the discontented workingmen, and the Government is likely to be asked whether proceedings will not be instituted against the Deputies responsible for them.

HARD TIMES FOR ANARCHISTS.

Dispersed by Italian Police—Authors of the Barcelona Crime.

ROME, Jan. 10.—Anarchists made demonstrations at the railroad stations in Mantua, Pisa, Modena, and several other cities to-day while the troops which had been ordered to Sicily were taking the trains. The Anarchists cheered for Sicily and anarchy, but when charged by the police they dispersed hurriedly. Nobody was hurt.

The Workingmen's Socialist Society in Bologna was dissolved to-day by order of the authorities. Similar societies elsewhere in Italy are being disbanded daily. Many arrests of revolutionists have been made throughout the country. About thirty members of the Rome police force have been sent to the French and Swiss frontiers to watch for foreign Anarchists. They will remain on the frontiers for some time, perhaps permanently.

BARCELONA, Jan. 10.—Santiago Salvador, who was arrested at Saragossa, and who confessed that he was the author of the bomb explosion in the Lyceum Theatre in this city, was further examined to-day. He denied that Saldani, the Italian Anarchist, also under arrest, took any part in the Anarchist plots. He declared that a man named Baccherini and another, both of whom were leaders of the Barcelona Anarchists, attended a meeting in the hull ring in Barcelona. Most of the Anarchists went with Orsini bombs and other explosives, intending to blow up the building and in the confusion that would ensue to sack the town. The conspirators disagreed and the plot was abortive. Baccherini and the other leader were immediately arrested.

The police have been informed that Salvador some time ago murdered a Custom House officer while the latter was trying to arrest him for smuggling. Salvador, who attempted to kill himself when he was arrested, is recovering. His wife is to be examined.

Baron Rothschild Robbed.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—Baron Arthur Rothschild was robbed of a pocketbook containing 14,000 francs in the railway station at Toulon on Saturday.

Notes of Foreign Happenings.

The King of Wurtemberg will go to Berlin to attend the Emperor's birthday celebration.

The Earl of Kimberley, Secretary for India and Lord President of the Council, is suffering from influenza in London.

The Czar's New Year's address to the Generals and Governors of Warsaw, Wilna, and Kieff was exceptionally pacific.

Libel actions have been begun in behalf of Finance Minister Miquel against ex-Rector Ahlwardt, the jewbaiter, and the writers Podgorsky and Schwonhagen.

Baron Blanc, Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, entertained William Potter, the retiring United states Minister, and Mrs. Potter at dinner last evening. No other guests were present.

Receivers for Another Mackey Road.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 10.—W. J. Allen of the United States Court appointed receivers for the Peoria, Decatur and Evansville Railroad to-day. The receivers are Banker Perry Huston of Evansville and E. G. Hopkins, at present general manager of the road. Mr. Hopkins is one of the receivers of the "Air Line," another Mackey road. The order was issued here yesterday, and was also issued by Judge Woods of the United States Court at Indianapolis to-day. The receivers take charge immediately.

A New Passenger Agreement Formulated.

The sub-committee of general passenger agents of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations completed its report yesterday, and it will be submitted to the full meeting this morning. The report presents for consideration an agreement for passenger business, east bound and west bound, similar to that recently drawn up for freight traffic, and must be adopted by the joint meeting of the managers before the agreement can become operative.

THE TROUBLE IN SICILY.

Charges on which Felice Will Be Tried—Rumors About France.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—The Rome correspondent of the Central News says: "It is reported that Deputy Giuseppe de Felice, now imprisoned in Palermo, will be charged with inciting to civil war, with conspiring to procure foreign intervention in Sicily, and with high treason. It is said that documents seized at the houses of Socialist leaders prove the existence of a long correspondence with French agents, from whom the Socialist leaders received during November and December 800,000 lire (about $154,400)."

A news agency in this city has this despatch from Venice:

"The *Gazzetta di Venezia* says that the Italian Government has ordered the immediate completion of batteries on the shores of the Tyrrhenian Sea (that part of the Mediterranean between the islands of Corsica, Sardinia, and Sicily on the west, and the Italian peninsula on the east), it having sufficient evidence that France is abetting in the revolt in Sicily. The newspaper further alleges that several Italian army corps have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for immediate service in the event of the outbreak of war.

A semi-official note declares the statement that Italy is mobilizing troops to attack France to be without the slightest foundation in fact. The troops have been mobilized, says the note, merely in view of the internal condition of the kingdom.

ROME, Jan. 10.—The news from Sicily up to 6 o'clock was reassuring.

All the members of the Extreme Left in the Chamber of Deputies have signed a paper demanding the impeachment of the Giolitti Cabinet because, although aware of the condition of Sicily, the Ministers took no steps to avert the outbreak.

CAPRIVI IN FAVOR.

The Emperor Emphasizes His Approval of the Chancellor's Policy.

BERLIN, Jan. 10.—The Emperor's desire to disprove the statements as to a Cabinet crisis is especially evident. To emphasize his approval of the Chancellor's policy he has sent him three valuable paintings, which are to be hung in the reception rooms of the Chancellor's palace. Another bit of evidence that Caprivi intends to retain his office is his plan to rearrange throughout the Chancellor's palace. Among the many changes will be the conversion of the garden, which Bismarck delighted to keep in a state of apparent wildness, into a great open lawn adorned with flower beds.

The *Kreuzzeitung* says that Caprivi will bargain with Dr. Lieber and Freiherr von Buol, the Clerical leaders, for sufficient Clerical support to save him from defeat in the vote on the Russian commercial treaty. Efforts are also making, says the *Kreuzzeitung*, to secure Clerical votes for Dr. Miquel's financial reforms. The majority of the Clericals, however, are known to be opposed to these reforms, and hardly ten of them are likely to support the Government in the vote on them.

The *Freisinnige Zeitung* says that the *Vossische Zeitung's* report of Caprivi's resignation arose from the fact that the Chancellor was angered by the appointment, without his knowledge, of Capt. Natzmer to be Governor of the Cameroons. In defiance of the Chancellor's objections, it is said, the Emperor at once cancelled Natzmer's appointment.

THE CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN.

Englishmen Talking of Another Loan for the Stickney System.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—A meeting of the debenture holders of the Chicago Great Western Railway Company was held here to-day, at which the Right Hon. William Lidderdale, former governor of the Bank of England, presided. Mr. Lidderdale said that the railroad had suffered from the condition of affairs that was telling more or less severely on all American railroads, and that had brought disaster to many of them. It might be possible to borrow the sum required for the half year's debenture and stock interest, but with the present traffic returns and no provision secured for capital expenditures, neither the committee nor the Board of Directors would support such a proposal. In the opinion of the committee the cheapest plan to provide money for the present and future capital requirements was for the issue of a sufficiently large enough to pay off all existing priorities. The present conditions were unfavorable for carrying out such a measure, as it was hardly possible to issue securities on the terms the directors were willing to accept. The immediate question was the interest on the debentures. If the company proposed to pay the present and the next dividends at eighty, the committee would recommend that course.

A motion in accordance with these proposals was met by an amendment, which was adopted, that the dividend on the debenture due Jan. 15 should not be paid unless in cash.

RIOTING IN ITALY.

Sicily Not the Only Source of Vexation to the Government.

ROME, Jan. 10.—Last evening a mob gathered in Corato, a city in the province of Bari, and proceeded to the office of the Mayor, which was quickly surrounded by the crowd. The windows in the building were smashed, and when the troops who had been called upon to disperse the rioters made their appearance they were met with volleys of stones and other missiles. Finding all other means unavailing, the officer in command ordered his soldiers to fire upon the crowd. The order was obeyed, and seven of the rioters were killed and many wounded.

The Missing Scott Heard From.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—Alfred J. Monson, who was recently acquitted at Edinburgh of the charge of murdering Lieut. Hambrough, received this morning the following letter from Scott, the mysterious individual who was indicted with him, but who disappeared:

"Now that the excitement of our trial has subsided, I intend to give myself up. I see by the papers that you are publishing a book. I send you my diary that I have kept since I left Ardlamont up to the present time. Include it in your book. It will doubtless interest, astonish, or amuse the public."

Plundered by an African Chief.

BERLIN, Jan. 10.—A letter from Mr. Hermann detailing Chief Witbool's raid on Kubub, in German South Africa, is published in this city. The writer says that Witbool seized 2,748 head of cattle, besides wagons, carts, furniture, tools, and clothes, and burned what he could not remove. Hermann attacks Major François, the commander of the colonial troops, and says that if he continued the policy the whole country will be in flames in a few months. Hermann takes a pessimistic view as to the future of Southwest Africa.

Labor Troubles in Manchester.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—Labor troubles already threaten to inconvenience the management of the Manchester Ship Canal. They arise from the employment of Glasgow and Liverpool workingmen to the exclusion of local laborers. Manchester laborers held an angry meeting at the docks of that city to-day. Several hundred were present, and they made a disorderly demonstration before dispersing. The canal officials will meet to-morrow to consider the complaints of the men.

Baron Rothschild Robbed.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—Baron Arthur Rothschild was robbed of a pocketbook containing 14,000 francs in the railway station at Toulon on Saturday.

Notes of Foreign Happenings.

The King of Wurtemberg will go to Berlin to attend the Emperor's birthday celebration.

The Earl of Kimberley, Secretary for India and Lord President of the Council, is suffering from influenza in London.

The Czar's New Year's address to the Generals and Governors of Warsaw, Wilna, and Kieff was exceptionally pacific.

Libel actions have been begun in behalf of Finance Minister Miquel against ex-Rector Ahlwardt, the jewbaiter, and the writers Podgorsky and Schwonhagen.

Baron Blanc, Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, entertained William Potter, the retiring United states Minister, and Mrs. Potter at dinner last evening. No other guests were present.

Russia's Movements on the Frontier.

BERLIN, Jan. 10.—The *Kölnische Zeitung* says that Russia is preparing to send two new field mortar regiments with twelve mortars each to her western frontier and it urges Germany and Austria-Hungary to increase their forces on the Russian frontier correspondingly.

A Slope of Table Mountain on Fire.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 10.—Solar heat set fire to combustible matter in a field on the slope of Table Mountain this morning. The fire spread rapidly, and is now burning over a large area. Several houses and valuable plantations have been destroyed.

Rif Chiefs May Go to Madrid.

MELILLA, Jan. 10.—It is reported here that the Sultan has ordered his brother, Muley Arafat, to convoke the Rif chiefs and discuss with them the expediency of sending a mission to Madrid to tell their grievances to the Spanish Government.

MR. PORTER'S LOVEMAKING.

LACKING IN LIMIT, HIS SONS WANT HIM DECLARED INSANE.

The Well-known Stamford Resident's Affection Was Generous—His Letters to Several Young Women at One Time—The List of Jewelry He Planned to Give to One

STAMFORD, Conn., Jan. 10.—Among the dignified and respectable citizens of this place none has been held in higher esteem than Timothy H. Porter, who is resisting in court an application made by his sons, through their guardian ad litem, Schuyler Merritt, to have him declared insane. He was pointed out as a model old gentleman, and he used to carry himself with a full realization of the dignity of the character. He was tall and erect, and his beard and hair were quite white. He was also reputed to be a millionaire.

Now he is a paralytic. His sons say his mind is gone. The principal proof they offer to that effect is that he has been writing love letters to half a dozen maidens which are couched in tender and romantic phrases.

Mr. Porter says, through his counsel, that if any one can write love letters such as he has written it is proof positive that such a man's mind must be very strong. He maintains that his mind, instead of becoming impaired, is renewing its youth.

Mr. Porter lives in a fine place called Bacheley Lodge, about a mile out of Stamford. The sons who bring the suit are Louis, 19 years old; Bacheley, 17 years old, and Kingsley, who is considerably younger. The elder boys are students at Yale University. It is said in their behalf that their object in making the application was merely to protect their father's property, which they say is in jeopardy, and to have him taken care of, because he cannot take care of himself.

It was in 1883 that Mr. Porter suffered his first stroke of paralysis, and in 1887 he had another. It is contended by the sons that the second stroke left him weak-minded—a sufferer, as they say, from post-paralytic paresis. It is admitted that he has never recovered from the stroke, which affects the entire left side, and that he does not speak distinctly. It was testified in court that he had also become careless in his dress after the second stroke; that he persistently wore an overcoat in the house, and that his conduct at table was not refined.

About two years ago Mr. Porter's wife, who was a daughter of J. B. Hoyt, at one time a well-known leather merchant of New York, was taken ill with pneumonia and died within three days. Some hours before her death a codicil to her will was executed in which Mr. Merritt, who was her brother-in-law, was appointed a co-executor with Mr. Porter, and T. G. Ritch of New York. It is said in behalf of Mr. Porter that a misunderstanding between the executors is the reason for the present application to have him adjudged insane. Shortly after his wife's death Mr. Porter seems to have begun to show a partiality for the society of young women. First, there was a Miss Comstock. Then he became acquainted with a Miss Mabel Earle of Bridgeport, whom he shortly asked to become an inmate of his house as the governess of his son Kingsley. Miss Earle went to live at Bacheley Lodge, and remained for over a year.

Miss Joanna Krom, who was an aunt of Mrs. Porter, and who had lived with the family for twenty years, told in court how Miss Earle was with Mr. Porter almost constantly, either in the library or schoolroom, or out driving or walking. Once Miss Krom overheard a conversation between the two. Miss Earle was telling Mr. Porter about her mother's sickness and death, and said she confided in him as she did to no other confidant before. Mr. Porter answered to that that the account of her mother's death "touched a chord in his heart that would never cease to vibrate."

But even at this time, as it appears from letters put in evidence, Mr. Porter was not wholly wrapped up in Miss Earle. He was writing constantly to a number of young women, and his letters were always in a tender strain. The second son, Bacheley, testified that it was his father's custom to write out these letters in a book which he kept for the purpose, and to copy them from the book before sending them. Bacheley brought for this book and copied many of the letters, which were read at the hearing. The first was a letter to Miss Clark, who lives in Stamford.

It consisted of twelve pages of legal cap, and in it Mr. Porter said that since he had seen Miss Clark he had "felt something like new life and death." He referred to an "infernal conspiracy," the object of which was to ruin him in character and fortune and thus effect his death. He had, however, resolved to live, and did not purpose to please the conspirators by dying. He asserted that he was very eager for an interview with Miss Clark, whose society he considered cheap at $100 an hour. He said that he enclosed the letter in care of "Miss A.," whose "sweet, modest manner," in addition to what Miss Clark had told him of her "true, loyal character," was almost enough to make him fall in love with "Miss A.," too. In every other line were avowals of affection for Miss Clark.

It is alleged that Mr. Porter engaged himself to Miss Clark and in the book was a postscript purporting to be a statement he made to his son Louis after sending the letter. In this he says that he believed he might have become Miss Clark's husband.

He refers to her as a superb woman, of fine family, and compares her with his dead wife. He thinks that if Miss Clark had become the mistress of Bacheley Lodge she would have been "the most brilliant woman in Stamford."

On the same day that he wrote to Miss Clark he must have written to Miss Earle, who was then in Stamford, for the letter in the book bears the same date. In it Mr. Porter expressed his earnest desire for a "leisurely interview," and said that he would meet her in Bridgeport, or in Jersey City, or in New York in the presence of her father or a friend.

He avowed that he could confide in no one as he could in her, and the things about which he desired to confer with her were very important. He assured her that she need not fear that he would persecute her with any attentions unbecoming, and entreated that the interview be arranged.

In a copy of a letter written to a young woman whose name was withheld in court, Mr. Porter expressed his admiration for her sex, and told her that he cheerfully accepted her challenge to "fight" for her, not win her affection. He went further, that he had always shown reverential a regard for ladies that he always won their respect and admiration.

He spoke of his numerous "lady friends" and appraised the varying degrees of esteem in which they held him. He begged for a long interview, and suggested that the person addressed spend a week or ten days at a hotel, when he would take rooms at the same place.

In another letter, the young woman's name being also withheld, he said he had reached the conclusion that there must be another Mrs. Porter. A Dr. Judson had offered to advise him, he said, in regard to the matter; and the Doctor also wanted him to give the names of some ladies whom he thought of marrying in order that he might be better fitted to advise.

Another letter to Miss Clark spoke of Miss Clark's "soft, dainty hand and her soft, sweet, modulated voice." This letter ended with a paraphrase on a familiar hymn, the refrain being made to read:

"If ever I loved thee, my Zora, 'tis now.

Still another letter to Miss Clark told of the writer's uncontrollable desire to rest his weary head upon her shoulder, and to feel her soft fingers smoothing his throbbing brow. He compared her to the goddess of Love, whose figure was on a locket he had bought for her. For the ending he reserved this: "Adieu, my own precious Zora! Your loving T. H. Porter."

A list of the jewelry which it is said Mr. Porter had purchased for "Zora," or Miss Clark, was another exhibit in the court. Each article was described at length by Mr. Porter in his book. The first was an engagement ring. Another was a souvenir of their first meeting and first separation. Then there was a token commemorating a "nameless conference," one for Easter, an emblem of married life, and a pair for twenty others. The last was a birthday brooch, with a precious stone for each of the thirty-three years of Zora's life.

Among the rings was a large solitaire diamond, a large Hungarian opal, a ring with rubies and diamonds, a sapphire with diamonds, a heart-shaped emerald ring, a Marquise diamond ring, and an Alexandrine diamond ring.

These were not all to be delivered to Zora at once, the book said. They were to be given at intervals of a few days, so that Zora's pleasure of surprise might be prolonged, and she was to hold them without wearing until their engagement should be openly announced.

The capping piece of jewelry in the list was only spoken of in one of the letters. It was to be a representation of Venus greeting the new May moon, and was to be set in diamonds and emeralds. It was to this Venus that Zora was compared.

It is said that Mr. Porter has to this day "dangerous eyes" for the ladies. He is 67 years old.

Civil Service Reform Has Its Uses.

From the Albany Journal.

It is said that after the examination by the Civil Service Commission of the colored porters at the Capitol was over, one of the applicants for civil service honors went back to the room and told Examiner Carmody that the gang wasn't quite sure about one of the questions which asked if $54 was to be divided between six men how much each would get. Mr. Carmody figured out the answer, and with an exultant chuckle the man turned to go out. As he reached the door, he was heard to murmur: "Six, nine, fifteen; ebery coon will play dat's gig to-morrow."

RELIEF FOR THE TREASURY.

The Senate Finance Committee Again in Conference with Secretary Carlisle.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The Senate Committee on Finance put in two hours again this afternoon in a conference on the condition of the Treasury. For nearly an hour of that time Secretary Carlisle was with the committee, but, as with the conference of the day before, nothing came of it. Mr. Carlisle declined to talk, saying that the matter under discussion was one with which the committee had to deal.

The committee had accession to its numbers to-day in the person of Mr. Jones of Nevada, the champion of free silver, who has been out of the city for some days. The only absentees were Senators Vance, Aldrich, Morrill, and McPherson.

There was a general discussion of the condition of the Treasury, and the Secretary presented more in detail his data, tending to show that the deficit in the receipts was growing day by day. It had reached an average monthly amount that alarmed him and caused concern as to whether, unless relief was afforded through legislation, he could meet the current expenses of the Government.

It was apparent during the discussion that the committee was no nearer a conclusion as to what should be done than it was yesterday when they separated.

The subject of issuing bonds was forced to the front a little more strongly to-day, it is said, than yesterday. It appears to some Senators at least, the only plan that can afford immediate relief, and relief, Mr. Carlisle says, must be provided. The indications are that whatever plan is finally agreed upon, it will provide for the issuance of a fixed amount of notes based upon the seigniorage now in the Treasury.

It is not improbable that another conference may be held to-morrow, for there is an evident anxiety on the part of the committee, and particularly its chairman, Mr. Voorhees, to agree upon some bill that all can support, and which will give the Treasury the help for which it is asking.

NOT GOING TO THE FRENCH BALL.

One Man Who Had a Peculiar Experience Last Year Which Cured Him.

Henri Mermeix is as amusing a little chap as parades Fifth avenue. He is a real swell, there is no doubt about that. His membership in two or three clubs, his income, his horses, his dinners, his dress, his family, are all favorable to Henri when it comes to a discussion of his position in swelldom. Yet he is amusing; so few swells are. He does not strive to be so, but then he is. He has his own reasons for preferring to live in New York rather than in Paris, and, as he has lived here for twenty years, he has picked up enough English to make himself understood—sometimes. Nothing bores Henri quite so much as to have to speak French or hear it spoken, and his friends encourage him in this, as his English is not the least amusing thing about him. He was sipping absinthe at a club table the other day when some one asked him if he was going to the French ball, not that the questioner was interested in the fact, but it was something to say. Then Henri said this:

"Zat bal? Navaire! Navaire no more! You listen. Let me tell. You know zat Bob Billing? Ah! You know zat damn Bob Billing? To be sure. He is ver good chap, zat Bob Billing. Listen. Let me tell. Las year my fren Mistair Silvestre come har to New York from Paris. You remember Silvestre? Yes. I have him har to ze clob. You remembair? Well, one evening Silvestre and I meet at ze Vaudeville one two leetle grisettes—no, I'll tell what you like. Zay were charmante! Leetle millinette, mebbe. "So. Well, we have one, two, tree, four bottle, perhaps, somesing like zat, leetle wine, anyways, and I say if zay go to ze bal ze next week wiz us, all right, I sends zem ticketes. Eh? So. I want to show Silvestre leetle time; leetle, what you say, leetle wheel. Well, all right. Yes, zay would go; would call at my room. Ver well. Zat week I send zose leetle gairl somesing; oh, a bonnet, eh? some gloves, and leetle somesings like zat; forty, fifty, eighty dollair, mebbe. So. Ze night of ze bal, I send ma chaire leetle gairl bouquet of roses. Jacque, sa? Ten, fifteen, twenty dollair, somesing like zat.

"Oh, ze nairvous Silvestre was! He say zay no come. I laugh. Ha, ha! I laugh like zat.

"My dear Silvestre you no do not know ze Americaine grisette," I say. "Wait. You will see. Zay will come, Silvestre," I say. Eleven o'clock come. Zat was ze hour, but ze leetle gairl no come. So I say "Courage, Silvestre. Have some brandy." I say. Ver brave. Ten minutes, ah! footstep on stair. Zose is leetle gairl I sink. No! Leetle boy. Leetle messangair boy. Leetle from leetle gairl: Ver sorry, zose has headache. And ask excuse.

"Sacre! Well, what would you? So, I say, 'Silvestre, we go any ways. Have good time. Be brave, my dear Silvestre. Have some brandy.' But I feel like devil.

"So. We go, and what you sink? What you sink, Zare, on ze bal? Ah! wiz my gloves! wiz my bonnets! wiz my flowaire! was zose zose leetle gairl! Bose! On ze arm of zat damn Bob Billing!

"No, I do not go to zat bal ziz year."

Looking at the Thermometer.

"I like to look at a thermometer occasionally," said Mr. Bugleby, "but I should never irritate one by looking at it too much. But there's my oldest boy, Philip. I should think he would make a thermometer tired, especially in the winter season, when he wants to go skating. We have a thermometer hanging up outside of our front door, and Philip looks at it the last thing at night and the first thing in the morning. It may be a mild, warm night when the temperature at forty and prospects of so continuing, but Philip looks at it, though it was getting colder and he thinks the thermometer will be down to about ten in the morning. Morning comes and you hear Philip bright and early out looking at the thermometer. Thermometer says forty-five. "I don't believe that thermometer's worth a cent," says Philip; "I don't believe it's anywhere near right," but he looks at it half a dozen times in the course of the day. But here comes a clear northwest morning with the thermometer at six. Hear Philip now. "Pop," he says, "what do you think the thermometer is?" "Thirty-six," I say. "Six," he says, and he goes out to have the pleasure of reading it again. He smiles as he looks, and the old thermometer, quite recovered now from the slight resentment wakened by Philip's previous doubt of its accuracy, permits itself to laugh, just a little bit, away down deep in its bulb."

Beginning the New Year.

"I broke a New Year's resolution on Monday morning within five minutes of its formation," said a man about town. "Before leaving my room, I determined to give up a habit, contracted recently, of stimulating my appetite with a cocktail before meals, even before breakfast. That I especially resolved never to drink again. When I reached the hotel dining room a moment later, I found two cocktails on the table "with the compliments of the house." What could I do but drink one? I might also have disposed of the other, had not my wife begun the new year by drinking a cocktail before breakfast for the first time in her life!"

His Cheerful Joke Mased Fire.

"Elizabeth," said Mr. Billtops, looking across the breakfast table at Mrs. Billtops, "can't I have a couple of poached eggs this morning?"

"I'm sorry, Ezra," said Mrs. Billtops, "but there's only one egg in the house."

"Well, can't I have that one poached twice?" said Mr. Billtops.

Mrs. Billtops takes rather a serious view of life, and she never even smiled at this; but Mr. Billtops, who is inclined toward cheerfulness, sat back in his chair and laughed.

The Queerest Deed.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"The most peculiar deed I ever saw," said Attorney H. L. Higginbotham of Alabama, "was in a little town on the Tombigbee river. It was referred to me for the purpose of instituting a suit in ejectment for forty acres of land. Soon after the war closed, parties came through that country representing to the negroes, none of whom could read or write, that the Government gave them a mule and forty acres of land with their freedom. They should catch the first mule they found, and were to place a striped pole at each corner of a forty-acre tract of their master's plantation to secure the land. These poles they sold for $5 a set. The negroes worked and begged until they got the money and got the poles, receiving a deed to the land. Of course, they were not allowed to hold the property, and the result was that the deeds found their way into the law offices. The one referred to me read: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so have I lifted this poor black fool out of $5."

His Proudest Day.

From Judge.

Two fellow travellers on a western railroad were exchanging