YALE MEN TALK FOOTBALL.

WHICH MEANS THAT THE ALUMNI GET TOGETHER AND DINE.

Graduates of Other Institutions Join in Praise of the Old College—Her Sons Were Always Fighters, the Rev. Mr. Stiles Says—Bowdoin's Representative Speaks with the Enthusiasm Inspired by a Fortnight's Sojourn at New Haven.

As blue a company of men as ever made merry assembled at Sherry's last night. The menu card was blue, the cigars were tied with blue ribbons, the flowers were violet—that being the nearest to blue in the floral line—a big blue flag hung on the wall, and the younger men yelled "Bah! Bah! Bahs!" until they were nearly blue in the face.

It was the annual dinner of the Yale Alumni Association. Princeton's colors were there, hanging in a corner, and Columbia's flag hung from the balcony. Harvard's crimson was not displayed until the dinner was nearly over. That, however, was not due to a lack of friendship. The expressman had made a blunder.

Everybody talked football. Capt. Hinckey was present, unrecognizable without his football hair. In fact, to look at him sipping sherry and smoking a cigarette, one would never have believed that he could slide along the ground on his stomach for twenty feet slinging to another man's leg.

Henry E. Howland, the amiable successor of Chauncey M. Depew as President of the association, presided and spoke about football.

President Dwight said something about the progress of education, and pointed out the fact that the old spirit of Yale was still displayed by the 'leven.

The Hon. H. C. Robinson of Hartford began by saying "The hard times have thinned our numbers a little to-night," and wound up with football. He told some funny stories about the Governors of various States, and then said:

"From Governors I naturally come to the triumphs of Cupid during the past year. At Washington I saw our distinguished Secretary of State sitting at the feet of that injured, deposed, wronged Queen, and exchanging sigh for sigh with Liliuokalani, who, to borrow from the Canticles, is 'as black as the tents of Kedar and as comely as the curtains of Solomon.' And, Mr. Chairman, if we can depend upon that exponent of the present Administration, that noted journal, the New York SUN, then the result of it all will be that there will be a breach of promise suit."

Mr. Isaac Bromley read a poem entitled "A Lay of Modern Rome," in which he described the triumphs of Chauncey M. Depew in Rome.

The Rev. William A. Stiles spoke on "The Progress of Education," and said in part:

"It may be worth while to state for the instruction of the younger alumni present that Yale College was not originally established to develop, perpetuate, and glorify the game of football. Elihu Yale, judging from his portrait in knickerbockers on the first page of the *Yale Literary Magazine*, had a pair of well-modelled and well-muscled legs, and he might have made an amiable dextrous kicker if he had lived in a more enlightened era. He had a head of hair, too, which would have proved an adequate buffer against any shock which the skull behind it might have been called upon to give or take when projected into the toughest kind of a tackle. And yet he probably never kicked a pigskin unless there was a pig inside it. He never experienced the wild delight of hearing a row of ribs crack, and of feeling the walls of some fellow's thorax cave in under his knees in a scrimmage; and probably he never bit anybody in the back.

"The fact is that when the college was founded there was a prevalent belief, at least in some portions of Connecticut, that man had an immortal soul; that in fact this was about all there was of him worth taking into account; that the body was at best a dead weight. The spectacle of a deathless principle in carnal confinement naturally appealed to every generous pathologist, and the noble work of its rescue was plainly the one work which every good man was elected to undertake. And since the accepted way of rescuing souls at that period was to set the bodies which contained them in rows on benches and preach sermons at them, Yale College, which then, and for many years afterward, was the most thoughtful and highest purpose of the time, naturally became a seminary of religious truth and the mother of a fervid gospel ministry. The humanities were probably slighted, but gentle exercise in divinity began before breakfast, and was kept up with increased violence all day long, and not a man was ever allowed training in dogmatics, catechetics, hermeneutics, apologetics, and, least of all, in polemics and homiletics.

"But, after all, the Yale religion always seemed to have a pugnacious quality. It was religion with fight in it, and bald-headed graduates who remember the cheerful manner in which some of those old preachers used to assail the Pope, the devil, the heathen world, and the Democratic party, recognized in it the same spirit which in latter times developed an invincible and irresistible football team after athletics had little by little taken the place of theology, and football had become at last the subject of absorbing interest in the college. Then the student whose father was a distinguished doctor of divinity, or even a Senator, had a better send-off than those of common stock. Now the pride of birth works backward, and many a father who was never heard of before has been lifted into undue fame, because his son went through some college line for five yards. And now what of the future? Plainly there must be no step backward. We therefore view with alarm all efforts to make the game ingenious and transform it into a sort of parlor croquet. How are we to develop the military virtues without a fight? Was ever a soldier made stout-hearted by engaging in a sham battle? Just as poker loses all its moral effect when played with irredeemable chips, football would be a hollow mockery unless it offered inviting opportunities to commit mayhem. The fact is that slugging should be made more effective, and the best way to accomplish this would be to equip every man with brass knuckles.

"He has a dull imagination who cannot summon before his mind's eye the vision of a game in which, as the controversy culminates, every man will draw his weapon and make play for the honor of his Alma Mater, until both sides, with all the substitutes and referees and linesmen, are piled in a heap, while the solitary Yale man who is not unconscious will shake the fragment of his bag and shout 'Victory.'"

Mr. Edward P. Mitchell was then introduced as a gentleman from the northern part of this country, from an institution which has produced a Hawthorne and a Longfellow, and which in his person has produced one of the brightest men in New York.

Mr. Mitchell, in response to the toast "The Community of College Interests," spoke as follows:

"This is the first opportunity that has ever occurred to me to acknowledge a personal debt to the institution which is nearest to the hearts of the great majority of those present. The obligation has run a long time, long enough to go from Bridgeport to San Juanville by a big strain on the Housatonic Railroad. Sooner or later there comes to all college men a time when we begin to shy at the open pages of the triennial catalogue with something of the vague sensations that are experienced by confirmed spinsterhood in the inventory of the family Bible. We begin to understand the point of view of at least the minor patriarchs, and it is after such an interval if you will pardon the brief personal remark, that I find myself again at Yale, enjoying for the second time her unequaled hospitality.

"We had a fence at Bowdoin like that of Yale, by means of which we expected to prevent the escape of our bright stars. It was only a partial success. In the test we could, with their weak points as vigilantly as we might, some of our choicest and most muscular birds were continually getting over that fence and crossing with the most energetic Yale rooster. They were not the less good fellows in our estimation because they chose to wear the blue instead of Bowdoin white, but when this process had gone so far as to drag from my breast my own particular chum and roommate, I felt it a duty, after a proper season of mourning, to proceed in person to New Haven and investigate there the mystery of Yale's seduction.

"Mr. Chairman, my Yale career lasted for twenty-two weeks. It was chock full of extra dry culture, it didn't cost me a red cent, and I still look back to it with affectionate enthusiasm. After sleeping for a full fortnight of sights in one of your blessed dormitories—that was before the renaissance and the romanesque had invaded your campus—and watching my roommate scramble from bed early in the morning and rush to morning prayers clad in an overcoat and a pair of rubbers, which seemed to be the costume de rigueur for early morning devotion; after studying the methods of your accomplished instructors from the advantageous point of view of complete indifference to their system of decimal notation; after watching at the water side the splendid swash of your university six in the hazy knowledge that no treasurer would dun me to contribute toward a new cedar shell; after spending my way in a dozen hospitable rooms to an intimate midnight appreciation of the true Yale type; after several visits to a little red brick house, of which I shall allude in the shining sulture and fodder. I now remember nothing save that the toasted cheese and mugwumbed ale; after finding everywhere open hearts and good fellowship and no apparent prejudice against the little colleges of the land, it seemed to me that life at Yale was one continuous Midway Plaisance.

"And now, Mr. Chairman, you will still pardon the use of the personal pronoun, for the burden of it all is Yale and the community of college interests. Our thoughts are again turned to that institution in an interesting way. Reference has been made here to a certain Yale-Princeton issue, of which before I knew very little, but which is coming home to me just now with particular force. You have heard of the Yale end of the issue, and you will probably soon hear of the Princeton end of it. You have, however, heard nothing from the hyphen. I feel it my duty to speak for the hyphen. About a year ago a friend of mine and a few friends of his, whose opinion on college subjects he regarded with high respect, went on a visit to New Haven. His observation, embodied in a brief but vigorous letter, ran as follows:

"'DEAR ED: Yale is the college for you to be in. Old Hinkey is just an ox-eyed posey, yes, sir. This is the peninsula for us to inhabit. If you don't believe me ask Lydia Pinkham. Yours for health, "Tom."'

"Gentlemen, I should like to ask you as high authorities in all that concerns Yale's policy whether it is not likely, as I hear and as I sincerely hope, that another year may witness at New Haven such a modification of the required sub-freshmen readings in English literature as Thanksgiving day approaches as will turn that young man's thoughts again in the direction in which my voice is travelling.

With Yale pulling one way and Princeton pulling the other, I know of nothing as terrible as the strain on the hyphen unless it be the strain in the middle of a rope during a tug-of-war. But a still better metaphor has been furnished to me ready made by one of the most remarkable rhetoricians that my own college has ever produced. He belonged to my own time and to the class of sixty something. In all sorts of tropes and metaphors he was very strong, as strong as a clear Colorado Maduro cigar. Sir Boyle Roche was a dumb oyster beside him. In his junior year he undertook a journey in order to inspect some of the other wonders of his native land, and on his return he delivered a lecture before one of the college societies. From Albany he had travelled westward as far as Niagara Falls. He told how he went down to the foot of the cataract. As he stood alone in the presence of nature's majestic phenomenon, 'I was down,' he said, 'between two fires. On one hand a mighty avalanche of descending waters; on the other the uprising and volcano of blinding mist and dashing spray.' That expresses my opinion on the hyphen and also on the community of college interests.

"The many things that we had in common in our college life we have in common forgotten. There is this about us, though—the light behind our letter of Yale is gone. We call our college Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Brown—it makes no difference what the name may be. It makes no difference by what letters of the alphabet she spelled her honored name, or what color of the rainbow she chooses to paint her beloved visage. She has but one name at last and that name is mother, and the man who forgets what it has meant to him is unworthy of being an alumnus of the South Boston School for Imbeciles.

"Here is to the good old lady, by whatever name she goes, who took us in and taught us what we ought to know and spanked us when we needed it; who found us shrimps and made us lobsters, to whom we came as cabbages, and who turned us into blooming crysanthemums; who found us fresh and raw and yeally and turned us out the specimens of physical, intellectual, and moral manhood you behold around this table; and who sits yonder on her campus smiling and spectacled, serenely regarding us and our kicks and struggles as we strive to crowd out the last generation which she sent into the world, only to be crowded out in turn by the generations which she is still to send, and whose rejuvenating influence upon her through life is such that when we turn our faces toward her we forget the years—5, 10, 15, 20—and are close to her dear old petticoats again."

Mr. C. C. Beaman then spoke for "Fair Harvard." "Old Nassau" was accounted for by Mr. Adrian H. Joline, and Mr. William G. Lathrop, Jr., said a good word for Columbia.

After the dinner everybody wanted a copy of Mr. Bromley's poem to take home.

"It'll tickle Chauncey to death," they said.

YALE, 99; HARVARD, 100.

That's the Way the Judges Announced the Result of Last Night's Debate.

BOSTON, Jan. 19.—Nearly a thousand persons were in Sanders' Theatre, Cambridge, this evening at the fifth Harvard-Yale debate held under the auspices of the new Harvard Union and Wendell Phillips Club.

That this is becoming recognized as an important intercollegiate event was evidenced by the prominence of university men, both graduates and undergraduates, in the audience.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, the presiding officer, announced the rule of the debate. The subject was, "Resolved: That independent action in politics is preferable to party allegiance." Yale supported the affirmative and Harvard the negative; each university being represented by three speakers, and each speaker being allowed fifteen minutes. At the close each side had five minutes for rebuttal by a single selected speaker.

At the close of Col. Higginson's introductory remarks the six disputants came forward. They were presented to the audience between the two sides. The first speaker was John Wayland Peddie of Philadelphia, a member of the Yale Law School. He was followed by Henry Less Prescott of Salina, Kan., Harvard, '94.

The next speaker was William Henry Cox of Beaver Falls, Pa., Yale Law School. Albert Stokes Apsey of Cambridge, Harvard Law School, followed.

Walter Haven Clark of Hartford, Yale, '93, was the fifth disputant. The last speaker was Alfred Samuel Hayes of Boston, member of the Harvard Law School.

The Yale men denounced ward politicians and the system that begot them. Mr. Peddie said:

"What an appalling sight it would be if all our party politicians for the past ten years could be gathered into one mass. You could then witness the roughest, the toughest, the most corrupt heap of humanity that moral has seen since the tower of Babel. But disperse the crowd, and the evil is not quite so apparent. Scatter them over the broad United States, and they are comparatively lost, but their influence never."

The Harvard men said they would not defend heelers and the ward politicians, but declared that the thoughtful citizen could do more good by remaining inside a party organization and swaying it with his influence. Mr. Prescott of Harvard said:

"What parties need now is not principles, but men—the active participation of not only some, but all the wisest and best men of the country; not men to say 'Unclean,' but men to do the cleansing.

"In the face of this crying need of parties, the answer of the Independent comes like a hollow mockery. Well might parties say to such men: 'We asked you for bread and ye gave us a stone.'"

The judges, Prof. Edmund J. James of the University of Pennsylvania, the Hon. Carl Schurz of New York, and Gen. Francis A. Walker, President of the Institute of Technology, returned from conference in less than ten minutes and Prof. James announced that they had found it very difficult to make a decision, but had finally come to the unanimous decision that if a mark were to be given, it should be 98 to Yale and 100 to Harvard.

A MEDIUM IN THE WATER.

Mrs. Cornell of Providence Awoke to Find Herself in the River.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 19.—Mrs. Elizabeth Cornell, said to be a "medium and psycologist," came near losing her life at an early hour this morning as the result of a somnambulist walk about town. Yesterday she had a sitting and went into a trance, and early in the evening she retired.

About midnight, while asleep or in a trance, she left her bed, and, dressing, left the house without awaking any of the occupants. About 1 o'clock a watchman at the bleachery on Charles street heard cries from the river, a small stream which flows by the side of the bleachery. He reached the bank and there found a woman standing knee-deep in the water, shouting as loud as she could and very much frightened. She could not explain how she came in the river and did not know when she left her home.

She attributes it all to the "unusually deep trance" which she had at her sitting.

He Wants Alderman Tait's Clerk Arrested.

Lorenzo Schmitt of 418 East Tenth street, applied at the Essex Market Police Court yesterday afternoon for a warrant for Henry Hahn of 206 Seventh street. He said that in December, 1892, he gave Hahn, who is a clerk employed by Alderman Tait, $100 in cash and a $50 check to get him on the police force. Hahn failed to do so, and now refuses to return the money. Justice Hogan told Schmitt to apply for a warrant at the Jefferson Market Court, and promised to issue one if one were not granted there. Schmitt says he has been trying for six months to get Hahn arrested.

More Trouble for Finslit.

Jacob Finslight, the clothing dealer at Park row and Baxter street, who was held on Thursday in $2,000 for procuring the forged signature of his wife to the deed of property he sold to his father, was in the Yorkville Police Court again yesterday. This time he was accused by his wife of abandonment. She said that after the court proceedings on Thursday she went to her husband's house on Lexington avenue, but a policeman was refused her. Justice Koch ordered Finslite to permit his wife to enter and remain in his house, and paroled the prisoner until to-day.

TAMMANY TAKES THE CONTRACT

To Elect the Two Democratic Congressmen and Get None of the Credit.

The Tammany Committee on Organization for 1894 met last night for the first time, and the room in the basement of the Wigwam devoted to the use of the committee was too small to contain the members who tried to crowd into it.

County Clerk Henry D. Purroy was reelected Chairman. All the other officers were reelected, and John H. G. Meyers was made an additional Secretary.

"Before we adjourn," said the Chairman, "I desire to call the attention of the members of this committee to the necessity for work, active, earnest, and untiring work in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Congress districts. Of course we all believe that, under ordinary conditions, there could not be the slightest doubt as to the outcome of those contests and the majority which our candidates would receive. We should not be the victims of overconfidence, however, and should work as zealously for the election of our nominees as if the odds in the fight were against us. You know that the only organized political force behind the Democratic candidates in those districts is Tammany Hall. On Tammany Hall is the burden of their election. You know, too, that no matter what we do and however untiring our efforts on their behalf may be we will still be criticised—held responsible for any falling off in the vote, and little credited for any good work we may do. The more reason, therefore, why we should bend every effort to secure the election of our candidates."

After Mr. Purroy's remarks, which were loudly cheered, announcement was made that $21,075 in dues had been paid to Treasurer John McQuade. Then the committee adjourned.

The Executive Committee of Sixty met and organized up stairs. Police Commissioner James J. Martin was reelected Chairman, and Robert D. Pettr of the Nineteenth, Jacob Seabold of the Twenty-ninth, and Edward Bell of the Fourteenth were chosen secretaries.

All of the business associates of the district leaders were present except from the First district, where none has yet been selected. There was some discussion among the leaders in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Congress districts as to the amount of money needed for the campaign. The first meetings will be held next week in the two districts:

Monday night, at 1,584 Avenue A, speakers Edward Grosse, John F. Walsh, and M. J. Muiquean.

Tuesday night, Harlem Temple, Messrs. Fitch, Fellows, Thomas C. Sheanman, and Register Levy; Kane's hall, 1,458 First avenue, speakers, Col. Brown and Register Levy; Empire hall, Eighty-first street and Avenue A, M. C. Blake, Mortimer Sheehan, and Nicholas R. O'Connor.

Wednesday night, Columbus Hall, 1,401 First avenue; speeches by John F. Carlstrie and James Oliver.

Thursday evening, 107th street and Third avenue; speeches by Col. Fellows, Henry D. Hotchkiss, and M. F. Holahan; 1,549 Second avenue, Thomas J. Bradley and Joseph Blumenthal.

Friday night, Lenox Hall, Seventy-second street and Third avenue; Police Justice Grady, E. T. Taliaferro, and Franklin Pierce.

Saturday night, at Renwick Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue; speeches by Postmaster Dayton, Col. Fellows, Commissioner Fitch, and M. F. Holahan.

A good deal of interest in the Congress district elections is indicated by the fact that 3,029 persons in the two districts registered yesterday, being either persons who were not registered last November or who have changed their residence since that time.

IT MADE MR. MALBY TIRED

To Be Brought Down to New York on the Quiet and Then Given Away.

The Hon. George R. Malby, Speaker of the Assembly, has a complaint, which he has filed with certain Republican friends in New York city. It all refers to his visit to the Windsor Hotel a couple of weeks ago. Mr. Malby in his complaint says that he was sick with the grip at Albany at the time that the Legislature convened, and that immediately after the adjournment he decided to return to his home at Ogdensburg and there make up his committees. He says, furthermore, that he started on his way from Albany to Ogdensburg, accompanied by a friend, and that at every station he received telegrams from New York city asking him to come here and consult with the Republican leaders as to the make-up of the committees. Mr. Malby says that he was averse to any such course, but that as the telegrams continued to pour in upon him he was compelled to listen to the advice of his travelling companion, who, it is believed, was Charles W. Hackett, Executive Chairman of the Republican State Committee. Mr. Malby was told that it would do no harm for him to come to New York city; that he could get rest at the Windsor Hotel, and that nobody would know that he had been down. He left the train and took another to New York, and the story of how he met Mr. Platt, Dr. Depew, and others at the hotel in a quiet back room has already been told.

THE SUN discovered Mr. Malby's presence in town, and Mr. Malby did not like it. In the first place, he had been assured that nobody would know that he was in town. He hadn't been here six hours before the fact was printed in THE SUN, and then all the Republican leaders began to accuse each other of letting the news out. In other words, Mr. Malby would have liked to pose as an independent Republican, and the way dominated by Mr. Platt. He thinks that a job was put up on him. The Hon. Louis F. Parn said to a SUN reporter last night:

"THE SUN did very wrong in discovering Mr. Malby's presence in town on that occasion."

Mr. Malby has been severely criticised for his appointments on the Cities' Committee, and he is downhearted over that, too.

WOULD ABOLISH THE POLICE SYSTEM

A Republican Brother Gets a Step Ahead of the Anti-Tammany Democracy.

Ex-Sheriff James O'Brien's Anti-Tammany Democracy has a headquarters and official stationery if has not a membership. It has established its headquarters at 144 West Forty-second street, in the St. Cloud Hotel annex, and held a meeting there last night. There were quite a number of gentlemen present besides Mr. O'Brien.

In fact, Mr. O'Brien thought there was one too many when a well-dressed man arose and announced that he was a Republican, but was with the gentlemen in their desire to reform the municipal administration, but thought they were not radical enough. He wanted to abolish the entire police system of the city.

This gentleman was worked up to the advocacy of this extreme proposition by hearing several radical reform resolutions read and adopted without division or debate. One of them, introduced by Andrew Reiser, asked the Legislature to pass a law reducing the salary of Police Justices hereafter to be appointed to $5,000 a year and asking that the Consolidation act be amended to make the Corporation Counsel an executive officer.

Another deprecated political interference with business exchanges, and asked that the Justices of courts of record direct legal sales of real estate to be held at the Real Estate Exchange.

Still another called for a legislative investigation of the Police Department.

Announcement was made that a county organization of the faction will be perfected at a meeting to be held next Monday night at the same place.

SAW NOTHING WRONG AT GRAVESEND.

Goodfellow Wanted to Vote for a Republican, but McKane Said he Mustn't.

The Assembly sub-committee continued the investigation of the Friday-Graham contest in the Sixteenth district of Kings county yesterday. Samuel M. Coles, a Republican watcher at Gravesend, testified that he didn't see anything wrong in the Second district. Theodore Wilkinson, another Republican watcher, said that the election rows in Gravesend were unknown until Col. Bacon swooped down upon the town with the Gaynor men at the last election. W. Cox denied telling Mr. Friday, the Republican candidate for the Assembly, that his vote in Gravesend would not be counted. Joseph Goodfellow denied telling Mr. Friday that it would be impossible to get an honest count in Gravesend, or saying that his house would be burned down over his head if he supported Friday.

"I wished to vote for Friday," Mr. Goodfellow explained, "but not without McKane's sanction. I went to McKane and asked him if I might work for Friday. He told me that we 'would have to look out for our own people first,' and that settled it."

John A. Cook, proprietor of the Clarendon Hotel, swore that in his opinion more people had a legal residence in Gravesend and were qualified to vote than did so.

Mr. Keher's Contest Takes Into Court.

Lawyer Stapleton obtained from Justice Cullen in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday an order calling on the Board of Supervisors of Kings county to show cause on Friday why it should not be required to recognize Kehoe, a Democrat, as Supervisor from the Eighth ward. The application for the order was made because it is believed that Supervisor-at-Large Fitchie would recognize Linde, a Republican, as soon as he offered his certificate of election. The order will prevent another set-to between Mr. Fitchie and John T. McKane.

EVENTS BEYOND THE OCEAN.

SEVERAL MORE ANARCHISTS ARRESTED IN CARRARA.

A Passenger Train Wrecked Near La Spezia by a Stone Which It Is Supposed Anarchists Placed on the Track—The Berlin Newspapers Criticise the Police.

ROME, Jan. 19.—The Alpine troops who were ordered to Carrara have arrived there. These troops are accustomed to operations in the mountains, and their services will be invaluable in dealing with the bands of Anarchists who have sought refuge in the mountains about Carrara and Massa di Carrara.

The mountain passes are now guarded, and it is the evident intention of the military authorities to starve the Anarchists out. The passage of food or provisions of any kind into the mountains is prohibited. Every one coming or going into the mountains is searched in order to prevent the bands from surreptitiously obtaining supplies.

Gattani, the Anarchist leader, was captured last night. A band of mauraulers has looted a small country house.

The authorities have taken advantage of the interview had on Tuesday last with Signor Pellerano, a member of the Carrara College.

Signor Pellerano in this interview spoke plainly as to the objects of the Anarchists, and did not hesitate to mention the names of men who were implicated in their plots. Several of the men mentioned by him have been arrested.

On the whole the situation is now better. A large number of the workingmen who had joined the Anarchists through fear of them, and who had quit work when told to do so, have gone back to their employment, knowing that they will be protected by the troops.

Three well-known Anarchists—Pini, an ex-convict from Cayenne; Garmeggioni, who was expelled from France, and Bardi, who is notorious as having been the inciter of the disorders in Rome in May, 1892—have been found in Carrara. They have been warned to leave at once.

Premier Crispi has ordered an inquiry as to the source of the rumors that the Red Cross in Italy was to be mobilized.

The *Monitear de Rome* which, after being suspended for some time in consequence of publishing articles offensive to the Government, was recently acquitted of all blame and allowed to resume publication, is again in trouble. To-day's issue of the paper has been sequestered for publishing three articles on the Government programme and on the situation in Sicily that did not meet with the approbation of the Government.

A huge block of stone was placed this morning on the railroad track between La Spezia and Pontremoli, a town near Carrara. A passenger train, while going at full speed, struck the stone and was thrown from the rails.

The locomotive was wrecked and three carriages were badly damaged. The passengers escaped without serious injuries. Sentinels have been stationed along the track. It is thought that the stone was placed on the railway by Anarchists.

The *Riforma* says that the searches made by Gen. Heusch, the new military Governor of Carrara and Massa di Carrara, have resulted in the seizure of important documents which give in detail the preparations made for the outbreak there and the plans of the conspirators for subsequent pillage.

SCARED BY BOGUS BOMBS.

Practical Jokers Hoax the Paris Police—One Bomb Was Real.

PARIS, Jan. 19.—In the passage leading to the Prisons Bureaux wing of the Prefecture of Police this morning an employee named Joseph found what was at first thought to be a bomb. It was a piece of lead pipe about a foot long. The ends had been hammered shut, and a fuse, which was burning when Joseph found it, was attached to one end. Joseph put out the fuse, getting his hands pretty severely burned in doing so, and carried the supposed bomb to the authorities.

The Director of the Prisons Bureaux immediately conferred with the Prefect of Police and other high officials to decide upon the steps to be taken to arrest the prepetrator of the attempted outrage, and the bomb was turned over to M. Girard, Chief of the Municipal Laboratory, for examination. M. Girard soon found out that the thing was harmless. The fuse contained nothing but sawdust and powdered charcoal. It was the obvious purpose of the person who placed the bomb where it was found to perpetrate a joke.

Another sham engine of destruction was found in the Place des Petits Pères. The discovery caused a scare, which was rapidly dissipated when it was found that the affair was a hoax. The supposed infernal machine was an oblong box, to which was attached a burning fuse. The fuse, however, was extinguished and an examination made. It was found that the box contained a flower pot.

An explosion occurred last night outside the residence of M. Ducret, the editor of the *Gocarde*, at Neuilly-sur-Seine, a western suburb of Paris. The explosion made a tremendous noise, but did very slight damage. It is believed that the bomb was loaded with chlorate powder. The police believe that the affair was the work of Anarchists. M. Ducret was recently released from prison, he having been sentenced to one year's confinement for his connection with the forgery of documents that were said to have been stolen from the British Embassy here. He was pardoned by President Carnot.

SERVIAN CABINET CRISIS.

Nicolaievitch Secured New Ministers, but They Not Agree.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—A despatch to the Central News from Vienna says that advices received there from Belgrade show that M. Nicolaievitch has formed a Cabinet.

The new Ministers are partisans of ex-King Milan, and among the number are several military officers. It is believed that the new Ministry will propose an adjournment of the Skupischina and the suspending of the Constitution.

BELGRADE, Jan. 19.—M. Nicolaievitch has failed to organize a working Cabinet. Although he secured the full complement of Ministers, he was unable to unite them on a programme.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The Vienna correspondent of the *Daily News* says: "The crisis in Belgrade is about to culminate. The question is whether it will affect the Ministry only or the whole system. In view of the serious situation the Radicals and Liberals have temporarily coalesced. The Radicals declare that in the event of another coup they will take extreme measures. The Gruitch Cabinet resolved not to resign until the last moment. The army is opposed to the Gruitch Government. The King is undecided. He has severed his connection with the Radicals, and is awaiting the arrival of M. Pasitch from St. Petersburg."

ITALY'S ATTITUDE PEACEFUL.

Absolutely So, Says Prime Minister Crispi to French Deputy Deloncle.

PARIS, Jan. 19.—*Le Journal* to-day publishes an interview that took place between M. Deloncle, a member of the French Chamber of Deputies, and Signor Crispi, the Italian Prime Minister. Signor Crispi eulogized M. Billot, French Ambassador to Italy, who, he said, was working for an agreement between France and Italy.

Signor Crispi further said he believed that the disturbances recently were over and that the troubles there were practically at an end. The mobilizing of the Italian troops, he added, should cause no alarm. The attitude of Italy toward France as well as all other nations was absolutely peaceful. Italy was desirous of terminating the economic struggle with France. It was to be desired that the countries should be commercially united.

Monson Says Scott was Present at the Trial.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—Some advance matter from Elred Monson's book, entitled "The Ardlamont Mystery Solved," has been published. The promised solution is still lacking, however. The extracts that have been given out present merely Monson's view of the case. He accuses the Scottish officials of resorting to demoralizing methods to establish a case.

He gives extracts from the diary of the missing witness Scott. Monson says that Scott was a spectator of the murder trial, and went about openly at Ardlamont, frequently watching the movements of the detectives at work there.

Russia Quite Brilliant to Meet Germany's Advances.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 19.—The *Grashdanin* attributes the success of the negotiations for a Russo-German commercial treaty to Germany's eagerness for an understanding with Russia, and Italy's defection from the Triple Alliance is regarded as a foregone conclusion. Russia, says the *Grashdanin*, is quite inclined to meet Germany's advances.

SOFA SLAVE RAIDERS DEFEATED.

Two Hundred Killed and Seventy-seven Captured by the British Under Col. Ellis.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—The War Office has received a despatch sent from Free Town, Sierra Leone, to-day, giving the despatches sent by Col. A. B. Ellis, commanding the British forces operating against the Sofas in the interior of Sierra Leone. Col. Ellis's despatches are dated Tunges, Jan. 3. He says that he started from Warina on Dec. 26. After crossing a section of country forty-two miles broad, through the whole extent of which the Sofas had been raiding recently, the British expedition reached the Bum River on Dec. 28. Here a successful attempt was made to establish communication with the Konnos, who were hidden in the forest on the further bank of the river. The Konnos informed the British that the main body of the Sofas had crossed the river on Dec. 18. They had destroyed Yardu, though the people of that place had hitherto been on friendly terms with them.

The Sofas then proceeded to Kerrayemna for the purpose of joining others of the tribe, their intention being to attack the British at Tunges. The column crossed the Bum River in pursuit of the natives and reached Kerrayemna on Dec. 31. The place was found to be a perfect charnel house. The Sofas had slaughtered the inhabitants, men, women, and children, and then left. The British bivouacked in the forest on the night of Jan. 1, going before daybreak on the morning of Jan. 2 the British started in pursuit of the enemy, who had evidently changed their minds about attacking the British. At 4 o'clock in the morning the British came up with the Sofas at Ingwenia and suddenly fell upon them. The enemy was taken completely by surprise. The place had been strongly blockaded, but the British carried the position in a quarter of an hour. Two hundred of the Sofas were killed and seventy-seven were taken prisoners. Over four hundred slaves, women and children, were rescued. The Sofa slave raiders were completely dispersed. The only casualties sustained by the British were the severe wounding of Lieut. Gwynn and one private.

CRITICISING THE POLICE.

Berlin Newspapers Say They Wantonly Assaulted Well-behaved Persons.

BERLIN, Jan. 19.—The press of Berlin generally censures the police for the violence exhibited by them yesterday in dispersing the crowds that had gathered in the vicinity of the brewery at Friedrichshain and Königsthor. Some despatches addressed to papers or news agencies outside of Berlin were stopped by the authorities, and the statements therein were modified so as to meet with official approbation, the officials holding that as first filed the reports of the excitement were exaggerated.

The President of Police has ordered an inquiry into the charges that the police wantonly assaulted many well-behaved persons during the trouble at Friedrichshain yesterday. The *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* (semi-official) says that the crowd apparently were preparing to form a procession, which the police had been directed to prevent.

Chancellor Von Caprivi has been greatly irritated by the incidents of yesterday, as the encounter between citizens and police has roused some ill feeling, and is likely to embarrass the Government in its negotiations for a majority in the Reichstag.

The Social Democrats intend to question the Government in the Reichstag as to the conduct of the police yesterday. The *Germania*, the organ of the Clericals, says:

"The number injured at Friedrichshain yesterday is larger than was supposed. Since the encounter several policemen have expressed satisfaction because they had such a good opportunity to thrash the mob with impunity."

Almost Buried Alive.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—Thousands of persons gathered in the cemetery at Burton-on-Trent to-day to attend the funeral of Town Councillor Charles Willeman. When members of the family were called to take a last look at Willeman's face before the coffin lid should be screwed down two persons said they saw signs of life. Physicians who were summoned pronounced Willeman alive. The funeral services were suspended and the crowd was dismissed. Willeman was taken from the coffin and is now under treatment.

Notes of Foreign Happenings.

The French Senate approved by a vote of 132 to 84 yesterday a proposal to give women in trade the right of suffrage in elections of tribunals of commerce.

Ex-Minister Meline has been elected President of the standing Committee on Customs of the French Chamber of Deputies. M. Meline is a strict protectionist.

Prof. Schaedler of Berlin, Dr. Assmann, Military Chaplain in Berlin, and the Suffragan Bishop of Cologne, Dr. Schmitz, are mentioned in connection with the succession to the Bishopric of Fulda, made vacant by the death of Mgr. Weyland.

The condition of Dr. Cornelius Herz, whose name has been so often mentioned in connection with the Panama Canal scandal, has become more serious. He remains in his room at the hotel at Bournemouth, where he was arrested exactly a year ago.

The application of Alfred John Monson, who was tried for the murder at Ardlamont of Lieut. Hambrough, for an order restraining Mme. Tussaud & Sons, limited, of London from exhibiting an effigy of him in their waxwork show has been granted by the courts.

Prince Reuss, German Ambassador to Austria-Hungary, will retain his office in Vienna until the Emperor appoints his successor. His resignation is deplored by the Emperor. It is reported that he was driven by intriguing Germans to resign from his post. The Emperor is trying to discover who was responsible for the hostile influences.

IS ROBINSON A WELCHER?

Two Men Say He Got Their $5 in Addition to Their Winnings on Marmaduke.

Frederick Robinson, who had some standing at the race tracks a few years ago as the owner of Little Fred, and who afterward was involved in more or less trouble with the police authorities in Brooklyn, was before Police Justice Walsh in the Adams Street Police Court in that city yesterday on a charge of swindling.

For some time, it is said, Robinson has been floating around the saloons in the vicinity of the City Hall making books on the winter races. He had no regular office, but has been in the habit of transacting his betting business at some convenient ticker.

A few days ago Charles Flynn and Joseph P. Hayes went over to Brooklyn and invested $5 with Robinson, as they allege, on the horse Marmaduke, who was entered in one of the races at St. Louis. Marmaduke was an outsider, but he won, and Flynn and Hayes, according to the odds given, should have received $50 from Robinson, but they didn't get a cent. Robinson, in fact, as they alleged, played the welching act. They told the story to Police Captain Campbell, who had Robinson arrested without the formality of a warrant. The prisoner had a $200 roll in his pocket when brought to the station. Justice Walsh dismissed the complaint, as there was nothing to show that the bet had been recorded.

Newspaper Correspondents Form a Club.

The Correspondents' Club of New York, composed exclusively of New York correspondents of leading out-of-town newspapers, was formed yesterday at the rooms of the Board of Trade. Its object is to promote the interests of its members, establish a better social intercourse, and the maintenance of a high standard of professional morality. The chosen members, twenty-two in number, are the correspondents of eighteen daily newspapers published in ten of the leading cities of the United States.

These newspapers have an estimated circulation of about 1,100,000 copies in an aggregate urban population of about 4,800,000. The officers elected were: Sereno S. Pratt of *Brooklyn Eagle*, President; Frank E. Perkins, *Boston Globe*, Vice-President; Charles N. Scanlan, *Cincinnati Enquirer*, Secretary and Treasurer. Thomas F. Meehan, *Baltimore Sun*; Haulder Hudgins, *St. Louis Republic*; Louis Seibold, *Chicago Post*, and E. C. Steckle, *San Francisco Chronicle*, Executive Committee. The club will have a dinner soon.

Confederate Veteran Camp Dinner.

More than a hundred members and friends of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York sat down to the fourth annual dinner of the camp last night at the Scottish Rite Hall, Twenty-ninth street and Madison avenue. The dinner was to commemorate the eighty-seventh anniversary of the birthday of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Directly behind the speakers' table a life-size portrait of the Confederate General stood out in strong relief. On either side of it were grouped a number of muskets and knapsacks which had been loaned to the 9th Guard.

Among those in the boxes were Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Mrs. Gen. George B. McClellan, and Miss Winnie Davis. At the conclusion of the dinner Dr. George T. Harrison, President of the association, introduced Col. George B. McClellan, who responded to the toast of "The City of New York." He was followed by District Attorney Fellows, who spoke on "The Day We Celebrate." Among others who made addresses were Col. J. B. Wilkinson and James Lindsay Gordon.

TRAPPED THE BLACKMAILER.

An Alleged Parkhurst Agent Falls into the Hands of the Police.

A prisoner, who said he was George P. Maurer, a salesman, 28 years old, was brought to the Essex Market Police Court yesterday from Police Headquarters and was remanded for further examination for extorting blackmail.

Eugene and Isaac Frankel, who keep a restaurant at 112 East Eleventh street, said that about a month ago the prisoner came into their place one evening and asked for a cup of coffee. When it was given him he begged that some whiskey be put into it as he was suffering from cramps. One of the Frankels gave him a little g