ENGLAND SOOTHES GERMANY

THE UNPLEASANTNESS OVER CENTRAL AFRICA IS SETTLED.

Great Britain Will Not Lease the Strip of Land Between Lakes Tanganyika and Albert Edward—Von Kotze is Still a State Prisoner, Though There Are Doubts that He Wrote the Scandalous Letters.

BERLIN, June 23.—The friction caused between England and Germany by the Anglo-Belgian agreement was finally removed yesterday. For two weeks or more, Chancellor von Caprivi and Sir Edward Malet, British Ambassador, have been at work upon the protocol which was signed last evening. As far as England and Germany are concerned, therefore, the Congo dispute is settled.

By the terms of the protocol, England, with the assent of the Congo State, abandons the lease of the 25-kilometer strip which, extending from Lake Albert Edward to Tanganyika, was to connect her possessions in the north with those in the south, and was to separate the German colonies from their neutral neighbor. England retains merely the right to erect telegraphs and build railroads on the strip in question. Similar privileges are granted to Germany for the country from the River Swakob to British South Africa. The arrangement, of course, will not satisfy France, but it affords a happy relief of the tension between the London and Berlin Foreign Offices.

The report that Sir Edward Malet resigned, or was about to resign, on account of a disagreeable meeting with the Emperor, had considerable foundation in fact. The differences between London and Berlin were not regarded at first as very serious, and the Chancellor and the Ambassador conducted the negotiations without apprising the Emperor of their progress. Nothing, however, was hidden designedly from his Majesty. Then came M. Hanotaux's belligerent declaration in the French Chamber against England, and the whole affair swelled to large proportions. Under the impression made by this event, the Emperor upbraided Sir Edwaad for the course of the British Government, and made the Ambassador feel that he could no longer be *persona grata* at the Berlin court. All this, however, is now a matter of the past.

Part of France's intentions are known. She intends to take decisive steps to occupy the upper Mobangi and a portion of the lands involved in the Anglo-Belgian convention. The most threatening of the possibilities is the prospect of a collision between French and Belgian troops in the far hinterland.

The controversy over the Anglo-Belgian convention, while never going so far as to menace the peace of the powers involved, has several highly significant features. For instance, a section of the German press which always hitherto has been friendly to England has displayed in this case the bitterest feeling against her and her rapacious colonial policy. The sentiment of the German people in general has been so kindled by the convention that Lord Rosebery had felt satisfied that the Government would have won exceptional popularity by assuming an attitude of open unfriendliness to the London Cabinet. The Anglophobist dailies like the *Kreuzzeitung* in Berlin and Prince Bismarck's *Hamburger Nachrichten* are much disgusted with the settlement, not because its details are disadvantageous to Germany, but merely because it is a settlement with England. The *Kreuzzeitung* even insinuates that the Emperor's English sympathies are stronger than his German sense of duty.

Herr von Lucanus, chief of the Emperor's Civil Cabinet, visited to-day Herr von Kotze, the chamberlain who was imprisoned on suspicion of having written scandalous letters to many members of the court. It is understood that the interview left Lucanus more convinced than ever of Kotze's guilt. Not all the letters were written in the same hand. In a few cases the writer apparently had taken great pains to imitate somebody's else penmanship. Only about a third of the letters show evidences of Kotze's pen. The facts used in the letters were known only to Kotze and half a dozen others. Kotze is treated with the greatest consideration, and occupies the best room in the military prison in the Linden-strasse. The arrest was conducted with the greatest secrecy. The prison officials knew of the arrival of the report, but refuse was driven to the door and an officer in the uniform of an imperial aide-de-camp jumped out and ordered that the prison be opened. The officer let the Governor of the prison know that he was Gen. von Hahnke, chief of the Emperor's Military Cabinet. He curtly consigned the prisoner, who was in civilian evening dress, to the Governor with the remark that he was a State prisoner. The official did not even know Kotze's name until the next day. Kotze's meals are sent to him daily, in accordance with special orders from Gen. von Hahnke.

Many think that Kotze is merely a crank. They base their judgment of him on the facts that a few of his ancestors have gone crazy, and that he often behaved in an eccentric manner in his younger days. More recently he has often manifested a lack of self-control, and has addressed exalted persons at court in coarse and familiar language.

This evening everybody conversant with the scandal is asking whether Kotze is the principal or merely the accomplice in this low business. Since his arrest several foul missives have been delivered to members of the Emperor's circle. They charge wives with unfaithfulness and husbands with debauchery. Kotze could not have written or even inspired these charges. He denies all knowledge of the letters held as evidence against him. He is watched day and night, and is allowed to receive his friends only in the presence of a guard.

It has been arranged that Wagner's "Die Feen," as translated by A. Sinclair of New York, will be produced in New York and Boston, with Mme. Nevada in the leading role.

The Emperor and Empress are in Kiel inspecting the Baltic Canal. The Empress has decided to go to the North Cape with her husband. They will be accompanied by a full suite, including several physicians, the chief of the Naval Cabinet, three aides-de-camp, a court marshal, Count Schlitz, Count Philip zu Eulenburg, Freiherr von Kiderlin-Waechter, and Profs. Guesefeldt and Salzmann.

EAST INDIAN JUGGLERS ASTRAY.

Two Were Lost in This City and One Was Arrested for Intoxication.

Two East Indians, wearing short duck trousers, loose waists, and gaudy turbans, were found crying at the corner of Thirtieth street and Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon. They told a policeman that they were lost. He took them to the West Thirtieth street station. One of them said he was Sultan Mia, and had taken a company of East Indian jugglers to the World's Fair. He and his companions left their boarding house in this city early in the morning to take a walk, and they were unable to find it again. They said that they were very hungry. Capt Schmittberger sent for a couple of meat pies, but the men refused to eat them. They said they were Mohammedans, and that if they ate such food their heads would be chopped off when they returned to India. They performed all sorts of tricks for the policemen. An effort will be made to find out where they belong.

A long-whiskered, dark man, who looked cool in white duck trousers, a cutaway coat, and a muddy fez, was charged in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday with having been intoxicated in West Houston street. He said he was Sellad Jomal, an East Indian juggler, and added that he was a Mohammedan. To prove that he was a juggler he borrowed a handkerchief and tied several knots in it. He then passed it around for inspection, and when it was returned to him blew on it and the knots disappeared. Justice Ryan discharged him.

AN EXPOSITION OF COSTUME.

The Novel Show to Be Held at the Madison Square Garden Next Year.

One of the interesting exhibitions to be held at the Madison Square Garden next year will be the International Exposition of Costume. It will be under the direction of the Young Women's Christian Association and St. James's Mission of New York, and will continue from March 5 to March 16, 1895. All the leading firms of milliners, dressmakers, and manufacturers of women's garments will cooperate to make the novel exhibit a success.

The display will include not only the finest products of the present day, but also historical costumes of all times from the twelfth century. The managers are now at work, and for the next nine months will devote their energies to making the exposition accurate in details and complete in all departments. There will be many incidental attractions, including a series of concerts. The proceeds will go to the two associations in charge. The names of many well-known society women who will act as patronesses indicate that the exposition will be quite as much of a social affair as the annual horse show.

Miss Juch to Wed Mr. Wellman on Monday.

STAMFORD, Conn., June 23.—The marriage of Emma Juch to Assistant District Attorney Wellman of New York will take place in St. Andrew's Church, Stamford, at 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Dudley Buck will play the wedding march.

THE JUDGES COULDN'T AGREE,

So the Supreme Court is to Decide the Big Four's Sentence.

The expectation that the Guttenburg "Big Four," Nick Crusius, John E. Carr, Fred Walbaum, and County Clerk Dennis McLaughlin would be sentenced yesterday attracted a large crowd to the Over and Terminer Court in Jersey City. Rumors had been in circulation for a day or two that there would be a deadlock in the court on the question of punishment. The defendants had pleaded guilty to an indictment for keeping a disorderly house, the disorderly house being the well-known race track at Guttenburg. According to the rumors, Justice Lippincott, who presides in the court, and Lay Judge Albert Hoffman were in favor of punishing the defendants with both fine and imprisonment, while Law Judge Hudspeth and Lay Judge Kenny were of the opinion that a fine would satisfy the ends of justice. The rumor proved to be true. The members of the court conferred with each other in Chambers yesterday until nearly noon and were unable to arrive at any agreement. Meanwhile the defendants were sitting in the court room, anxiously awaiting the result of the conference.

When the Judges walked in from their private room and took their seats on the bench, there was a dead silence in the court room, and the crowd anxiously awaited developments. Justice Lippincott directed Clerk Gritten to call the names of the defendants. They answered promptly and then Justice Lippincott said:

"We have all considered this case, whether properly so or not, as one of a great deal of importance. The Court is not going to say now one word in detail in relation to the offences with which the defendants are charged, as all the facts in the case are as well known to the public as they are to the Court. The Court regrets that its members have been unable to agree upon a sentence.

"During the discussion of this matter between the Judges, suggestions have arisen in their minds which have been discussed to a certain extent in other quarters. These suggestions involve a question of law as to one of the statutes of 1893, the last one of those statutes enacted by the Legislature of 1893, as to the power of the Court to impose a greater penalty than that provided by that statute, which is a fine of $20 and costs.

"But these defendants pleaded guilty to keeping a disorderly house. We feel, some of us at least, that there is an important question of law involved as to whether, when an offence is obliterated by statute, a person can be punished under previous enactments which imposed greater penalties. There has been an equal division of the court on the question, and we have decided to send the matter to the Supreme Court. The court has thought it well to have this rule entered, and, I may say parenthetically, that the court has agreed upon this rule. The court all agree also that there is no reason why this announcement should be postponed, as there is no chance of the court, as at present constituted, ever arriving at a decision."

District Attorney Winfield was directed to prepare an application to have the case certiorarried to the Supreme Court. This is the first time that such a thing has been done in the Hudson circuit, or probably in any other in the State. The Supreme Court will be asked to rule under what law the defendants should be sentenced and to determine the sentence. It was said after the court adjourned that Justice Lippincott insisted on a fine of $500 and imprisonment in the penitentiary for six months, and that Lay Judge Hoffman agreed with him. Law Judge Hudspeth and Lay Judge Kenny held that a fine would be sufficient punishment, and would not recede from that position.

BLUM WANTS TO GET EVEN.

He Has a Certificate that He Was Beaten and He Accuses a Business Rival.

Bernard Blum and George Biner run rival employment offices a few doors from each other on Second street, just east of Avenue C. About a month ago Blum and Biner had a quarrel at the house of the latter which resulted in Blum's being ejected from the premises. Now Blum is ill with inflammation of the bowels, and says that his malady is the result of his treatment at Biner's hands. He and his brother want to know how they can get even.

Yesterday a reporter who called on Blum at his home, at 231 Second street, found him in bed and apparently too weak to swallow the broth his wife was giving to him with a spoon. During the interview he recovered sufficiently to walk about the room without assistance in search of a doctor's certificate which recommended him as a worthy object of relief, and stated that he was an invalid owing to a blow on the head which had deprived him in part of the power of speech and locomotion.

Blum's story is that a month ago last Friday he knew of a place which would just suit a young German girl who lived on the floor above the Biners, and that he went there to tell her about it. The Biners, six in number, he says, met him on the landing, and after knocking him down stairs beat and kicked him until, half dead, he managed to escape and get home, where he has been sick since. On the day after the assault, Blum says that a friend of his, Adolph Adler, went to the Essex Market Police Court, and, after relating his story, was told to go home. This he did, after paying a lawyer $10. Now he complains that he can't find the lawyer.

Adler says that on Friday Blum came to him and said that he was getting so much worse that Adler had better go for a doctor. Adler went for one to the Board of Health. Dr. Kohn was sent and he treated Blum for stomach trouble.

Biner's story is that Blum came to his room and standing in the open doorway called to one of his girls to come out, as he had a place for her. When Mrs. Biner told him he had no right to do that as he would spoil their business, Blum began calling her names and slapped her face. Biner says that he then grabbed Blum by the shirt front and put him out of the room.

FIVE HUNDRED TAILORS STRIKE.

The Employees in Fifteen Establishments Resent a Reduction in Wages.

The tailors employed in the fifteen merchant tailoring establishments which announced a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages, to begin to-morrow, went on strike yesterday rather than accept the reduction. A reduction of wages was proposed by the same employers at the beginning of the season on account of the general financial depression, but the men refused to accept it. A lockout was threatened, but at the last moment the employers relented.

The busy season ends this month, and the action of yesterday may be regarded as a postponed fulfilment of the threatened lockout, as it is as much a lockout as a strike. Most of the employers involved belong to the Merchant Tailors' Association. Among them are L. J. Breckson, B. R. Merwin, Everall Brothers, A. G. Bawnes, Alfred Nelson, John Patterson, Matthew Rock, West & Co., M. Carlson, Pettus & Curtis, Vaughan & Co., Weise & Co., and Bastable & Mannigan.

A committee from the Journeymen Tailors' Protective and Benevolent Union called upon the employers early yesterday morning and informed them of the men's decision not to accept a reduction. The employers were firm, and the strike followed. Some of the tailors had bundles of unmade clothing, which were handed back to the employers. About $10,000 worth of unfinished goods, it is said, were thus returned. About 500 men voted to strike.

The Treasurer of the local union said yesterday that as long as the strike lasts the men will receive $14 a week, and that there is money enough in the treasury to run the strike for a year. There are, it is said, about forty members of the Merchant Tailors' Association who may take sides with the fifteen and lock out their men. This would throw about 2,000 more persons out of work.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NEWS.

Seven Novices to Be Received in a Brooklyn Convent To-day.

The Rev. John A. McKenna, for many years an assistant priest at the Roman Catholic Church of All Saints at Madison avenue and 129th street, has been appointed by Archbishop Corrigan to be rector of St. Peter's Church at Liberty, Sullivan county. Father McKenna is a graduate of Fordham College and made his theological studies at St. Joseph's Provincial Seminary, Troy, where he was ordained on June 7, 1884.

The Rev. John J. Owens, a curate attached to St. Andrew's Church in Duane street, has been appointed rector of the Church of the Holy Name of Mary at Croton on the Hudson, Westchester county.

This afternoon Vicar-General McNamara of Brooklyn will bless the new Convent of the Precious Blood, in Putnam avenue, near Bedford avenue. The Rev. J. F. X. O'Connor, S. J., of the College of St. Francis Xavier in West Sixteenth street, New York, will deliver the sermon. Seven novices will be received into the community.

Died of Lockjaw Caused by Lightning.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 23.—George W. Shephard, a horticulturist of this city, died last night at Thrall Hospital. Last Saturday, during a thunder storm, lightning struck near him and he felt a slight shock. Sunday he complained of pains in the jaw and consulted a physician, who told him he was suffering from lockjaw. He gradually grew worse until he died.

HOME FROM AFRICA AND HOT.

FRANK VINCENT'S THREE YEARS IN THE DARK CONTINENT.

He Travelled 65,000 Miles and Has Been Where No White Man Was Before—His Life Devoted to a Survey of the Earth.

Frank Vincent stepped ashore from the Lucania yesterday morning in his winter clothes. He has spent the past three years in Africa, much of the time under a tropical sun. He knew that when his explorations were completed, if the fever didn't carry him off in the mean time, he would return to New York and get cool. This thought consoled him when the thermometer was 25° or 30° above the hundred mark. Mr. Vincent went to London, laid in a stock of winter underclothes and a heavy suit, and started for home, that is, New York. When THE SUN reporter saw him in his rooms, at 39 West Twenty-sixth street, he had on a suit of very light check cloth, made by the Poole of a west African colony, and he was dubious about appearing on the street in it.

"I got in this morning," he said, "and I have been laying off clothes every hour, but it really is warm. Scientists haven't discovered what humidity means in Central Africa, so that one cannot consciously suffer as much from the heat as here. I've been in the saddle when the thermometer reached 130, but—well, this is uncomfortable."

Yale men of twenty-five years ago may remember Frank Vincent, and occasionally his New York friends have renewed their acquaintance with him, for this town is his home. Mr. Vincent is an uneasy man, however, and he likes to stir around, even under a tropical sun. In the past fifteen years he has travelled 350,000 miles in making what he modestly calls a general survey of the earth. He began with the United States years ago, and visited the capital of each State. South America he did up just as thoroughly, and then wrote a book about it. Europe was a snap that gave him an appetite for Asia and Africa. He went through China, made thousand-mile excursions with about as little baggage as one would take on a trip to Coney Island, and poked around in the queer corners of India. He has been through Australia, and he visited Africa once or twice when he was passing by. That and Central Asia were the only parts of the world where he had not made a systematic survey, so he started three years ago to make it. He has returned, thinking, as ever, that New York is the best place in the world to live, even if one does have to shed one's winter clothes in June. That is a mere detail.

It takes Mr. Vincent longer to shed clothes than it does the average man. He is a member of the Titans, and that means that he must be over 6 feet 2 inches tall. As he sat in his room yesterday, unpacking maps and papers from an iron-bound trunk, he looked like a man with lots of fight in him. He is slim and muscular, and the years of travel have had no effect at him, but they do not seem to have left any scars. Mr. Vincent's moustache, which is military and long, with the ends waxed to points and turned up, and his hair are streaked with gray, but he is still a young man and not satisfied with the travel he has done.

"When I was at Yale," he said, "I determined to see the world and see it thoroughly. I left college and studied medicine for a year, and then I started out. It was my only ambition, and fortunately I was financially able to gratify it. I had no family ties to keep me at home. All of my preparations were carefully made. I read everything on explorations that I could find, and I pick up languages easily."

A number of two of decorations in the bottom of Mr. Vincent's trunk bore evidence that all his excursions were not made simply as an idle traveller. They are from different governments and geographical societies for valuable results that he has obtained. These and his books are the rewards of twenty-five years of almost constant travel.

"I had been to Africa, of course," he said, speaking of his last trip, "but I had not seen it as I wanted to. I planned a trip that should take me to every coast colony and town of importance on the continent, with a number of long excursions into the interior. I have followed out that plan in detail."

Mr. Vincent is very optimistic regarding the future of Africa and the probabilities of its development. He says he saw no sign of Stanley, whom he has known for many years.

"Stanley's manner has made him many enemies," he said, "and I have heard all these stories about his excessive cruelty, and so forth. People in London say that he is a ladies' man, a ballroom man. Well, in reply I want to say that a ballroom man couldn't make the trip that Stanley did across Africa any more than a native of Central Africa could enter a London ballroom. Mr. Stanley accomplished a great work."

Travelling in Africa is a very expensive pastime. Mr. Chanler's last trip is said to have cost him nearly $100,000. Mr. Vincent simply says that his trip was expensive, and he hasn't got as much money now as he once had, but he doesn't regret the use to which it was spent. Two trunks that contained all his baggage on his African trip stood in his room yesterday. They were small iron-bound trunks, so constructed that they could be swung over the back of a mule. They have travelled with him during the past three years over 65,000 miles.

"What was the route that you took in Africa?" asked the reporter.

"I started in at Morocco," replied Mr. Vincent, "three years ago, and went through Algiers, and then up the Nile as far as I was permitted to go. That trip up the Nile is the most beautiful one that I know of and one of the easiest to make. I went all along down the east coast of Africa, touching at every town, and frequently stepping to make long excursions into the interior. Madagascar, which is an island 1,000 miles long, was interesting. I went through Southern Africa pretty thoroughly, and then I started up the west coast."

"What did you find of greatest interest on the west coast?"

"I should say the Congo Free State. I spent seven months in explorations there. It is a wonderful country."

"Did you make any original explorations?"

"Yes, several. The most important was an exploration of 300 miles of the Kasai River, a branch of the Kassai. No white man had made that trip."

But the geographical results of his African expedition Mr. Vincent proposes to publish himself. Sometimes he travelled with one or two white men bound on the same errand, and sometimes he travelled with a native escort. He shot game all over Africa, elephants, hippopotami, and every kind of game except tigers. Once or twice the natives took pot shots at him, but their marksmanship is very poor. That is why Mr. Vincent is so well pleased with his trip.

"Did you have any trouble in making yourself understood?" asked the reporter.

"Not much. I pick up languages easily, and I found interpreters. Before I started I obtained strong letters from our own State Department, and from every Prime Minister in Europe, and they were a great help."

Mr. Vincent on his way home dropped in to pay a call on the King of Belgium and report on the Congo Free State. Some very pleasant things were said to him by the King, and another decoration was added to his stock.

"These decorations are pleasant souvenirs," said Mr. Vincent. "Stanley has a trunk nearly as large as that one completely filled with decorations, but he doesn't bother with them and he doesn't wear them."

If Mr. Vincent decides to risk the scoffs of the newsboys in his West African check suit, his friends may see his tall figure on Broadway to-day.

A NEW CHURCH FOR HARLEM.

Ground Broken for the New Edifice of Grace M. E. Church.

The Rev. Dr. E. S. Tipple, pastor of Grace M. E. Church of Harlem, broke ground yesterday afternoon for the new church to be built in 104th street, near Columbus avenue. The church is to be constructed of Pompeiian brick, with sandstone trimmings. Because of the extreme heat the services were held in the chapel, adjoining the site of the church.

Dr. Tipple presided and introduced as the first speaker the Rev. Dr. Crawford, President of the Church Extension Society, which is building the church. Dr. Tipple said among other things:

"This building of churches which is steadily going on will in the end accomplish the salvation of this great city, and upon its salvation I believe the salvation of the world at large depends, for the city of New York is the great centre upon which the future good of the world depends.

The Rev. Dr. Francis Mason North, secretary of the Church Extension society, and the Rev. Dr. Longacre, Presiding Elder of the Conference of New York, east, spoke of the immigrant problem, and agreed that the best way to deal with the question was to build new churches, as they were doing.

Grace Church was founded in 1867, and built its first house of worship in 1870.

Shot by His Revolver While Driving.

RIVERHEAD, N. Y., June 23.—Frank Whitney of this village accidentally shot himself today. He was driving a delivery wagon and had a self-cocking 32-calibre revolver in his pocket. The wagon jolted, causing the revolver to go off. The ball entered his leg, making a severe wound.

MRS. MILLER NOT AT THE WEDDING,

But She Called on Her Daughter-in-law the Next Day to Express Disapproval.

RIDGEWOOD, N. J., June 23.—The marriage of James William Johnson and Miss Amelia Day, which occurred at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. James R. Day, on June 20, is the subject of more comment than almost any similar event in the history of the town. Mr. Johnson, the groom, has a good income, and maintains a stable of four fine roadsters with suitable vehicles for pleasure and speed work. His union with Miss Day was to have been an occasion of merriment, but the festivities were made impossible by the sudden and tragic death of the bride's father, James R. Day, a stock broker, who was crushed under the wheels of a trolley car in Paterson about six weeks ago. Owing to this only the immediate family of Miss Day was present when the Rev. Edward H. Cleveland pronounced the couple man and wife.

The absence of the groom's mother was especially noted and commented upon by the gossips of Ridgewood. She is Mrs. Belle Miller, wife of John B. Miller, a wealthy man of leisure, who owns and occupies the celebrated Joe Jefferson place on the banks of the Saddle River brook, two miles east of Ridgewood. Mr. Miller is her second husband. At the April term of the Bergen County Court, Mrs. Miller appeared as the chief witness in opposition to the granting of a license to Joseph Estephe, proprietor of the Mansion House at Hohokus. The license was granted, after a sharp controversy, between the lady and Major A. D. Campbell, counsel for Mr. Estephe, during which the Major drew out in evidence that the Millers were liberal patrons of the Mansion House wine vaults, and he also ungallantly declared that the lady frequented the house alone. "And took her whiskey straight, too." To which Mrs. Miller replied in open court, "That's a lie."

The day after the marriage of young Mr. Johnson and Miss Day a number of persons were seen assembled on the side walk near the Day cottage on Prospect street. All eyes were turned toward the piazza, where a loud altercation was in progress between two women, although one appeared to be doing most of the talking.

The two women were Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Day. Although there is no doubt in the public mind that Miss Day was in every respect the equal of the young man who selected her or his life partner, Mrs. Miller held an opposite opinion, and her visit to the Day establishment was to express her view in regard to the matter, the central idea of her remarks being that Mrs. Day should not have permitted the young couple to marry.

Mrs. Miller is a fluent talker. She is somewhat more familiar with the English language than the majority of ordinary women or men, and she resorts to the formation of sentences of speech that display to advantage the resonant and incisive possibilities of the late Mr. Webster's lexicon. Ridgewood society sides with Mrs. Day, declaring that the conduct of Mrs. Miller was censurable in the highest degree.

SAID TO HAVE KILLED SEVERAL MEN,

Yet Frank McCormack of Newark Dies With His Boots Off.

Frank McCormack of Newark died of a stroke of paralysis in that town yesterday. He was well known as a sporting man, who lived chiefly by his wits. In recent years he was an emigrant runner in this city and Jersey City. He began life as a leather worker, and at one time owned the Odeon Theatre in Newark. He is supposed to have killed several men in his life, but in each case managed to evade justice. A man was stabbed at a picnic in Orange about thirty years ago, and there was little doubt of McCormack's guilt, but he was not convicted. A few years later he stabbed a man at Cortlandt and Washington streets in this city, and made his escape to Mexico, returning after the affair was hushed up. His victim died of his injury.

McCormack was stabbed by a man named Spear whom he tried to kill in a Newark hotel some years ago, and narrowly escaped death. Spear was his former partner. McCormack was believed to be connected with the Jersey greengoods men for the last three or four years while acting as an emigrant runner. He was a big, handsome man of 55 years, and is said to have handled and wasted more than a million dollars in his life. He made money as a bounty broker during the war, but spent it lavishly and gambled at almost every game which promised any return.

ROUNDSMAN DAILY IN PRISON.

It Is Said That He Spent $7,500 In His Defence on the Hannan Charges.

Ex-Roundsman Matthew T. Daily, who was convicted of assault in the third degree on Mrs. Annie Hannan, mother of the girl he was accused of ruining, went to the Island early yesterday morning for one year. He was convicted June 2, 1892, before Recorder Smyth. He appealed, but the Court of Appeals affirmed the sentence. A bench warrant was issued on Friday and Daily was arrested that night by Detective Sergeants Reilly and Von Gerichten, who found the ex-roundsman at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ellen Denning, at 236 Elizabeth street. It is said that Daily spent $7,500 in defending himself on the complaints of Mrs. Hannan and her daughter.

John F. Evans, 35 years of age, a stove dealer of Peck slip and Front street, was convicted of grand larceny in the Court of General Sessions some time ago. Pending an appeal he was let out on bail.

The Court of Appeals confirmed the conviction on Friday, and yesterday he gave himself up at the District Attorney's office and was taken to Police Headquarters and locked up. He will be taken to the penitentiary to-morrow. In August, 1892, Evans advertised for a partner in the laundry business. Carl Sophers of 2,110 Seventh avenue, put $800 into the business. Sophers accused Evans of deliberately swindling him out of the money.

MYSTERIOUS MR. FENTON,

The Only Occupant of a Williamsburgh House Much Inclined to Shouting.

A middle-aged, refined-looking woman, who is known only as Mrs. Fenton, moved into the top floor of 220 Rodney street, Williamsburgh, about six weeks ago. The other floors are vacant. The woman attracted no attention until one night about a month ago, when she aroused the neighborhood by her incoherent shouting. Since then she has often appeared at a front window, praying or talking about spirits.

On Friday night she kept some of her neighbors awake for nearly an hour. She screamed once, and Roundsmen Burkitt and O'Reilly of the Clymer street station heard her. They went to the house, looked up, and asked her what was the matter. She kept on jabbering about spirits. Not until they rapped on the sidewalk with their clubs did she stop and look down. She told them to mind their business. When they went up the stoop and tried the door, which was locked, she warned them against entering.

After the policemen had calmed her a bit she said she was Mrs. Fenton, and that nobody had a right to interfere with her. Then she closed her shutters and did not appear again. The roundsmen made inquiries in the neighborhood, but could learn nothing about her. The police do not know from whom she rented the rooms, nor who is the owner of the house.

GROCERS HAVE AN OUTING.

The Baltimoreans Vanquish the New Yorkers at a Game of Baseball.

WHITESTONE, L. I., June 23.—The Wholesale Grocers' Association of New York held their second annual clambake at Stimmel's Park and Pavilion to-day. They were accompanied by guests representing the business in Chicago and Baltimore, and arrived here on the steamer Sylvan Stream. In the afternoon there was a game of baseball between the Baltimore and New York men. The score was 26 to 10 in favor of the Baltimore team.

Some of the excursionists were H. Putzel of Kemp, Day & Co., A. T. North of Johnston & North, H. Raphael, New York manager for Armour & Co. of Chicago; T. B. McGovern of Delafield, McGovern & Co., New York and Chicago; F. W. Mattlage and Alex Wiley of Thurber, Whyland & Co.

$10 Weekly During Life,

In addition to the Death Benefit, will be paid the widow of a holder of the

$12,000 COMBINATION Life Indemnity Policy.

Issued only by the

PREFERRED ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO.,

256 AND 257 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

It gives the following maximum benefits:

$12,000 Death by Accident,
10,000 Loss of Both Eyes,
10,000 " " " Hands,
10,000 " " " Feet,
10,000 " " Hand and Foot,
5,000 " " Either Hand or Foot,
2,500 Permanent Total Disability,
1,000 Loss of One Eye,
$50 Per Week, Temporary Total Disability.

Costs no more than the ordinary policy of other companies. Write for descriptive circulars.

PHINEAS C. LOUNSBURY, President.
EINSALL G. ATWOOD, Secretary.

LETTER TO A DEAR BROTHER.

CURIOUS AFFIDAVIT IN A PROCEEDING AGAINST LAWYER JOHNSON.

His Brothers and Sister-in-law Want Him Removed as Administrator of His Mother's Estate, and Say that They Have Been Unable to Get an Accounting.

On long affidavits of charges against Lawyer Samuel Johnson, his sister-in-law, Lena Johnson, has petitioned Surrogate Arnold for his removal as administrator of the estate of his mother, Rosa Johnson, who died about four years ago, leaving about $20,000. On March 21 last, Pauline Newman, a daughter of the decedent, made a similar motion, and the Surrogate directed Johnson to give a bond of $20,000 for the proper administration of the estate, and ordered that he should be removed unless the bond was filed. Mrs. Lena Johnson says he has not filed the bond and continues to act.

Mrs. Lena Johnson, who is the wife of Jacob K. Johnson, a brother of Samuel, says that in proceedings for an accounting, sent before Charles M. Claney as referee, a decree was made for the distribution of the estate among the legatees on Oct. 14, 1891, but that Samuel Johnson has not yet complied with that order. The part that he was directed to pay Mrs. Lena Johnson as one of the legatees was $1,120.24. She has received only $900 from him, she says, but he holds her receipt for $325 more, which she says he got from her without consideration. He told her, she says, that the receipt was to be used to straighten out his accounts before the Surrogate, and that he would give her the money from the first receipts he should thereafter get from the estate. By the decree of Oct. 14, 1891, she says, he was directed to distribute among the heirs, without further order of the Court, the proceeds of the sale of property on Jamaica and Vermont avenues, Brooklyn. He sold the Jamaica avenue property for $8,000 to Simon Feist, who gave $300 on account. Feist would not take title, but the courts ordered a specific performance of the contract. She says that Samuel has not collected the difference from Feist or turned over the $300 to her. She says he is unfit to manage the estate, and has, within the past two months, been before the police courts on the complaints of two women, one of them Jane Casey.

Jacob K. Johnson submits an affidavit in support of his wife's motion. He says that on June 13, 1892, and July 18, 1893, he endorsed two checks which he got from M. N. Davis for $150 and $111.85 respectively, over to his brother Samuel, who gave him $75 in cash and said he would pay the taxes on the home of Jacob at 54 Glen street, Brooklyn, with the rest of the money from the checks. Jacob says he has been unable to get this money. Samuel gave a check for $108.75, payable to John C. McGuire, receiver of arrears of taxes, Brooklyn, but the check was returned dishonored. Jacob says his brothers are now advertised for sale for non-payment of taxes.

Abraham Johnson, another brother, makes affidavit that he is a consumptive invalid, and that when he was in a condition near death in 1891 he received the following letter from his brother Samuel:

"MY DEAR DARLING BROTHER: Your very kind and affectionate note received. I am sorry that you still have hemorrhages and thought you were dead long ago. Please let me know when you are about to die, and don't hesitate to give me an invitation to your funeral. How soon can I expect this extreme pleasure? I am not quite ready, but do earnest, if you will only give me the opportunity nothing would please me better than to erect a nice monument to your memory. Send all letters along both of myself and Miss Casey and I will bless you.

"Joe is tiptop, never felt better in his life since you left here. If I can send you any money or can be of any service to you, don't hesitate to say so, because you know there is no man who would do you a favor quicker than I am glad to see that you are doing so well, and that you may be prosperous and in time become a man. Jake, Pauline, Jennie, John, Joe, Sam Reichart, Sol, and the whole gang send you their best regards. Poor Jake wants some shirts, but not at the same cost that I had to pay $1,800 worth of goods that you bought while here. Hear Abe do you want to take boxing lessons? 'Samixher Goldick,' you are my best friend. Trusting to catch a glimpse of your countenance shortly, I remain your affectionate brother, "SAM."

Surrogate Arnold gave Samuel Johnson until next Friday to submit affidavits in opposition to the motion. Samuel Johnson, whose office is now in Temple Court, was not down town yesterday, and his clerk did not know what the answering affidavits would be except that they will deny the truth of the allegations respecting his management of the estate.

HERE'S A CHANCE FOR YOU, BOYS.

That Is, If You Want to Learn a Paying Trade Under Uncle Sam.

A circular from the Navy Department, just received by Admiral Gherardi, Commandant of the Navy Yard, opens thus: "Hereafter apprentices in navy yards will be appointed by the Secretary of the Navy." The rest of the circular contains information interesting to lads who desire to learn to be useful mechanics.

Applicants must be over 15 and under 17 years of age; must furnish satisfactory evidence of good character and be physically capable. They must also be able to read, write legibly, and must be proficient in arithmetic so far as to know how to use decimal fractions. Applications must be in the handwriting of the applicants.

The examination of applicants for the engineering and construction departments will begin at the Navy Yard on July 2, and will be by a special Board. In case the applicants who are granted permits by the Secretary of the Navy pass a satisfactory examination, a favorable endorsement by the Board on the permit will be considered an appointment by the Secretary of the Navy. The Commandant is authorized, on the receipt of such an endorsement on the permit, to direct the employment of the applicant.

The pay of apprentices under 17 years of age will be one-fifth of the full pay of a journeyman; from 17 to 18 years of age, three-tenths; 18 to 19 years, four-tenths; 19 to 20 years, one-half. In the last year of apprenticeship the young men will receive six-tenths of the amount of wages paid to first-class journeymen.

MADE TWO TRIPS ACROSS THE OCEAN

In Pursuit of Her Runaway Husband—Found Him in Yonkers.

After a search of over a year, involving two trips across the ocean, Maria Lampagna, a pretty Italian woman of 25 years, found her runaway husband in Yonkers on Friday, and he was arraigned yesterday morning before Judge Donoghue on a charge of abandonment. He was held in $200 bail for trial. The woman says they were married ten years ago in Buenos Ayres, and that over a year ago he deserted her and their three-year-old child. She followed him to Italy only to learn that he had left for America.

She was without money, but the American Consul, to whom she told her story, became interested in her case, and raised money to pay her passage to America. She arrived here on Monday, and on Friday located her husband at 172 Oak street, Yonkers. He admits that he is the father of the child, but he denies that he is the legal husband of the woman, saying that only a religious ceremony of marriage was performed, and that the Italian law requires a civil contract.

A WILD MAN RECOGNIZED.

He Is R. C. Mott, an Escaped Lunatic from Selden, L. I.

PATCHOGUE, L. I., June 23.—The wild man seen by several persons in Patchogue on the Great South Beach, near the Point of Woods, Chautauqua, has been identified as Mr. R. C. Mott of Selden. He was found to-day by Capt. Frank Rorke of the Blue Point life-saving station on the beach. The man made incoherent signs to Rorke, who took him to Thurber's Pavilion, where he received a meal. Mrs. Thurber said he ate enough for six men. After eating he left, and no trace of him has been found.

Overseer of Poor George L. Chichester first saw Mott running around the beach, but did not then know him. He received instructions from Charles L. Raynor, County Superintendent of Poor, to get Mott if possible. Deputy Sheriff George H. Odell has been looking for him all day.

Mott has been deranged for several years. Last week he escaped from his watchers at his home in Selden. To-day his relatives were notified.

Dodged One Train and Killed by Another.

John Schwazki, 26 years old, of 156 Steuben street, Jersey City, went up to the Waldo avenue yard of the Pennsylvania Railroad yesterday morning to look for work. In dodging out of the way of one train he got in front of another, and was crushed to death. The body was taken to the station in Jersey City, and from there removed to Spoore's morgue.

TAKEN FROM A MAN'S LIFE.

A TRUE HISTORY OF A TYPICAL CASE OF CATARRH.

Told in the Language of a Patient of Doctors McCoy and Snow.

The following is a true history of a typical case of catarrh, taken from life and told in the language of the patient. It began by taking cold and ended in consumption:

"How is this? My nose began to itch, it felt awfully full and nearly stopped up. I have severe pains across the front of my head, my eyes are watery, I want to sneeze a great deal. I have cold, creepy chills running down my back, and my bones and joints ache. Some one told me it was only a cold, others tell me I am getting catarrh. I don't know what it is, but I feel terribly bad. Only yesterday my throat began to feel dry and husky, and I had a tickling sensation as though there was a horsehair in it. Last night a dropping began in the back of my throat, which bothered me most when I was lying down in bed.

"I feel pretty well in the middle of the day, but now toward night my nose has stopped up such a, my voice is husky, my throat feels a little sore, feels like it was closing up, and I want to be clearing it all the time. I found when I went to bed that first one side of my nose then the other would close up entirely, so I could not breathe through it at all. I find my sense of smell is leaving me and my hearing is getting bad. I drop off to sleep only to wake up frequently, which I find is caused