hull below the water line exposed vast masses of barnacles clinging to the iron plates. When we were some distance off I looked back and saw the black-visaged face of the eccentric gentleman keenly watching me from a position behind one of the spars. I had come out with the determination to ask Mr. Brown's permission to visit the yacht, but the ferocity of his appearance had entirely crushed my ardor in that direction.

"'He be alone to-day, sir, and I wouldn't advise you to go on board,' said my boatman, so I returned to shore without attempting to go on board."

The boatman's story of Mr. Brown's treatment of numbers of his crew is a mild summary of scores of experiences which men who have sailed on the Valfreyia relate freely. A man who served some months in an important capacity on the yacht made this statement about life on board:

"When a member of the crew had in any way given Mr. Brown offence, real or imaginary, he did not proceed to summon the man to his presence. He waited until the victim was nicely in bed and then suddenly dashed upon him with a stick, belaboring him until weary of the work, when he would bolt out of the cabin without saying a word. At other times, lounging carelessly into the fo'castle, he would invite the men to have a glass of ale with him, and after the friendly glass had passed round he would suddenly set to work with his cudgel and lay about him until they howled with fear and pain Second engineers were his special victims, and many a time has Mr. Brown enjoyed the sport of arming himself with the cook's poker and hunting the 'second' round the vessel. The wise men on the Valfreyia locked and barricaded themselves in their cabins.

"He had another method of getting his men thrashed which relieved him of all responsibility. In the middle of the night an officer was sometimes called to the owner's cabin.

"'Now then, Mr. Blank,' the owner would say, 'you've tried my patience long enough. Now, you've got to go home and get a thrashing from your wife and be back here prompt to-morrow.'

"And the man would be put into a boat and sent ashore to travel perhaps to London or some other part of the country, of course, at the owner's expense. On returning they were closely questioned as to the number and violence of the blows given.

"Some lively stick practice usually followed the annual oyster dinner of the Colchester Corporation, which was one of the very few social functions attended by Mr. Brown. When ashore, except when riding or walking, he is always ill at ease and anxious to return to the ship; and after one of the oyster dinners he returned immensely pleased that he had got back to perfect freedom.

"'I have done everything they told me to,' he remarked cheerfully, 'and now I'm just going to do what I like.'

"He then jumped among the crew and began using his stick until every man had disappeared. Then he disappeared also, laughing with glee.

"Doubtless it will seem almost incredible that men could be found to put up with this treatment even at the hands of an owner. Well, of course, many of them did not; the officers, in particular, changing with great rapidity, but others would stay on so long as things were bearable at all. Men will do much for money, and they made good money on the Valfreyia, and in the way of work had not a great deal to do. Not only did they make splendid pay, but the perquisites often came to as much as men would make on any other vessel. One man got £5 a month beyond his pay for looking after a couple of parrots, another a similar amount for attending to the monkey Jacko. The Valfreyia's owner was one day shooting sea fowl in his steam launch, and in sudden impulse, while the fireman was stooping to the boiler, he lifted his gun and struck the man with all his strength across the back, the weapon breaking off at the stock from the force of the blow. The man was laid up for weeks, but a handsome present of money made things right and nothing was heard of the incident in public.

"The men knew that once they rebelled they must leave. One of the chief engineers was in the habit of letting the second engineer go ashore in the evenings, as the poor lad was being badgered to death. One night the owner went down into the engine room and asked for the second. He was not there. The owner was annoyed. He had brought down the galley poker with him, and remarked that he had a good mind to try it on the shoulders of the chief. But the latter was not one of the knuckling down sort. He backed up the steps and got on deck, followed by the owner. Then he seized the nearest weapon that lay to his hand and invited his master to come on. There was no fight.

"Finally cudgelling appeared to grow monotonous to Mr. Brown, and he sought another method of amusement. He got a big syringe, such as is used in England for washing windows, and holding perhaps a couple of quarts of water, and with this he would lie in ambush until some unwary member of the crew was passing along the deck, when the surprised sailor would get the contents in his neck. At nights, when the men were in their bunks, he would take careful aim through the loophole in the door and pick off his men. Sometimes he would surprise an officer at dinner and give him the contents of the syringe full in the face. The syringe was a never-failing source of delight to the owner of the Valfreyia. He would employ himself from dinner time until the early hours of the morning popping about the yacht and coming up in unexpected places to put in a shot.

"His secretaries, of whom he has had many during the five years, have come in for the same sort of horseplay, and the doctors have fared no better. His first secretary was an American, the only American he has had aboard. He did not stay long. After dinner one evening the secretary fell asleep and awoke to find his master carefully cutting off his moustache, of which he was very proud. It was a dreadful offence and there was accordingly a dreadful row, which ended in revolvers being drawn and shots fired. Of course the secretary left. Another secretary was an artist whom Mr. Brown had picked up in Italy some years previously. He left, too. They went ashore one day and the master returned alone; evidently there had been a quarrel. Mr. Brown got a bucket of water and went into ambush, and the moment the secretary began to come up the side of the yacht he got the whole of the water over him. The artist was furious. When he stepped on deck he looked like a wasp after a shower, but he pitched into his boss and sent him rolling on the deck, after which there was an entertaining fight. But that quarrel was patched up, and Brown took a mild revenge for some weeks by stealing to the secretary's cabin when the latter was asleep and emptying the syringe over him. After one or two immersions the secretary moved to another bunk in the same cabin, and the boss, not knowing of the change, continued to fill up the old bunk with water every night. On the fraud being discovered there was another row at breakfast. Mr. Brown attacked the secretary—verbally. The latter retorted by hitting his master on the nose with a nut. The owner then commenced active hostilities by sweeping everything off the table, and they fought. After awhile Brown made a run for the saloon, and returned armed with the poker. With this weapon he went for the secretary, who dodged among the chairs and table, plugging his master in the face with oranges. There was no serious harm done, how ever, but the incident terminated the career of the secretary."

These were by no means the only peculiarities of the eccentric owner of the Valfreyia. He is the victim of strange hallucinations which often render life a torment to him. A year ago he became possessed of two ideas that worried him—one that the cook was secretly doctoring his food, and the other that he and his yacht had become heavily charged with electricity. He often lay in wait for the cook in the hope of catching him in the act of doctoring the food, and several times deluged him with sudden buckets of water as a warning.

The Valfreyia is equipped with a fine electric light plant, and her owner keeps it going night and day. He will never permit himself to be left in darkness even when asleep. Several times he called up his chief engineer and tried to make him confess that he had used the apparatus to charge the whole ship and her owner with electricity. Finally he declared he would stand it no longer, and after requiring one or another of the crew to pound the electricity out of him by heavy massage for several hours at night, Mr. Brown sent to London for an electrical expert to come down and dislodge the accumulated fluid. The man came and inspected everything. Mr. Brown told about the trouble and the chief engineer explained it privately to the expert. Finally the electrician assured the distressed proprietor of the yacht that everything had been put right and that he would not be troubled further.

But Mr. Brown's troubles began to take new forms. Blue devils became his frequent companions at night, and they played him all manner of pranks. Often, he complained, these goblins carried away his lungs and left him panting for air until morning. He would not allow the yacht's anchors to be raised or steam to be made in her boilers, because a great wind would surely arise and take the ship to New York if she once left her moorings. He developed new freaks. Sometimes he would gambol about the deck at night for hours on his hands and knees, mewing like a cat.

Yet he was not always cranky. Sometimes he would entertain visitors, not only sanely, but with brilliant cordiality. He has a strong prejudice against women, but occasionally, until within a few months, they were allowed to visit and inspect the yacht. He would then treat them with the greatest politeness and consideration, but the moment they had left the ship he would break into violent cursing of them and their sex. One Saturday some months ago his aunt, Mrs. Schuyler of New York, visited the Valfreyia unexpectedly. Mr. Brown met her as she stepped on board, took out his watch and remarked that the next train left for London in half an hour. It was with difficulty that he was persuaded to allow her to remain on board until Monday.

When Lord Clarence Paget was cruising along the coast last season his yacht had a mishap off Brightlingsea and received assistance from the Valfreyia. He mentioned to the officer of the Valfreyia who aided him that he would very much like to visit the yacht. The officer reported the remark to Bayard Brown, and the latter sent to Lord Clarence an invitation to dinner. Some time afterward Lord Clarence happened to meet the same officer, and, referring to the dinner party, which was evidently a memorable occasion in his mind, said:

"Remarkable man, your owner, very remarkable man; talked brilliantly for some time after dinner; then, well—hang me if I wasn't frightened."

Bayard Brown has one virtue or weakness which has made him beloved of all the people of Brightlingsea—no tale of loss or distress fails to touch his heart and his purse. He bought seven acres of delightful ground near the centre of the village and gave it to the people for a park. He gave a $1,000 set of chimes to the village church. His private charities are too numerous to mention. He has been shamefully imposed upon times without number. The loss of mythical cows and horses has been made good by Mr. Brown to an extent sufficient to start a cattle ranch or an omnibus company. He is also a sort of fire and life insurance company, with the privilege of paying losses, and exempt from the corresponding annoyance of receiving premiums. The burial expenses of children that have never been born are paid by the munificent American, and a snug check is often sent to the bereaved mother as a consolation for the loss. Losses by fires that never happened are made good by him, and the homeless sufferers are allowed to draw upon his bounty for support until the home is restored; and every one knows how slowly they build in Brightlingsea.

But the mood of this strange man is changing for the worse. His illusions are becoming more wild and dangerous. He spends much of the time alone, gloomy and morose. He is desperately suspicious of every stranger, and declares that every new face he sees near his yacht is that of a spy sent by his relations, who are plotting to incarcerate him in an American asylum. He hates his native country, although until recently he flew the American flag. He has discharged all but two or three of his crew, and often he remains alone for days at a time on his vessel, even doing his own cooking. His eccentricities are plainly approaching a crisis, and even the simple folks of Brightlingsea are wondering what will be the end of the "American millionaire."

McEvers Bayard Brown is a son of the late Alexander Speers Brown of this city, who was a Scotchman. He is a grandson of the late Robert Bayard of this city. He was educated as a lawyer, never married, went abroad seven years ago, and has never revisited this country, although he corresponds regularly with his cousins, W. Bayard Cutting of New York and R. Fulton Cutting, who is at the Rogers Cottage at Newport for the summer. He was not interested in yachting here when he went abroad, but soon had a steam yacht built. Later he sold this to the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, and then he bought the magnificent craft he now owns, which is one of the finest on the other side of the water. He was a member of several clubs in this city, and still retains his membership in the Union Club, the Riding Club, and the Knickerbocker Club.

He is still also in the City Directory as a lawyer at 32 Nassau street, where he occupied offices with William Bayard Cutting and R. Fulton Cutting.

TO SAVE ALTENBERGER.

Same Tactics to Be Pursued as in the Hallinger Case.

Gov. Werts will decide within a day or two whether he will grant the application for a respite for Bernard Altenberger, the murderer of Katie Rupp, who is sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 6. Max Solinger, Altenberger's lawyer, has very little hope of a favorable decision. Lawyer Charles J. Peshall, who acquired fame by keeping the negro murderer Hallinger from the gallows for about two years after the date fixed for his sentence, declares that Altenberger will not be hanged on Sept. 6. He declines to say just how he proposes to prevent it, but the tactics which were pursued in the Hallinger case will probably be adopted. In that case Mr. Peshall went from one United States Court to another, and applied for a writ of error. Each time the application was denied, and the lawyer took an appeal. The appeal acted as a stay until it could be argued. The case was never argued on its merits. On the day that Hallinger was hanged Lawyer Peshall was in Philadelphia, trying to get a hearing in the United States Court, and he telegraphed to Sheriff Stanton to delay the execution until the afternoon, but no attention was paid to his telegram. Peshall says that other lawyers are interested in Altenberger's case. He will be advisory counsel.

Edward Bull, the wife murderer from Kearney, occupies a cell on the same tier with Altenberger. The window of his cell looks out in Newark avenue, and he spends a great deal of time at it. Small groups of curious people frequently assemble on the sidewalk and gaze at the windows. Bull, who it was thought would not live long enough to be tried, has recovered from the self-inflicted wound in his throat, and will be tried at the September term.

Thomas McLaren, who murdered his reputed wife in Hoboken on July 4, is in a cell on the ground floor. He was under the impression that a prisoner accused of murder is entitled to demand such food as he might fancy, and was disappointed on learning that a murderer does not have any more consideration in the way of table luxuries than an ordinary prisoner. He will probably be tried at the September term.

SHE SLASHED AT ALL COMERS.

A Drunken Woman Runs Amuck, Knife in Hand, in Little Italy.

A woman, insane from drink, frightened residents of Little Italy yesterday afternoon by rushing through East 114th street with a carving knife in her hand and attacking every one she met. Policeman Sennett of the East 104th street station made several attempts to catch her, but on each occasion she darted into the hallway of 445 East 114th street and disappeared up stairs.

Shortly after his last attempt to catch the woman the officer was overtaken by a man, who said that the woman had again appeared on the street and attempted to stab an Italian. The latter had a can in his hand, with which he struck her on the head, inflicting a wound that rendered her unconscious. An ambulance was summoned and she was taken to the Harlem Hospital a prisoner.

She said she was Flora E. Eben, 40 years old, of 445 East 114th street. The woman has been on a spree for more than a week.

CITY SENATE DISTRICTS.

THE REPUBLICAN LEADERS TYING THE BOUNDARIES.

They Expect to Make One Republican District Out of the Old Third, Eleventh, and Twenty-first Assembly Districts—The Apportionment Article to Be Reported to the Constitutional Convention To-day.

ALBANY, Aug. 26. The most important theme of discussion among the delegates to the Constitutional Convention is the contemplated apportionment of the Senate and Assembly districts, which apportionment is to be incorporated in the Constitution to be submitted to a vote of the people this fall. The apportionment of the number of Assembly districts in each county and the boundaries of the fifty Senate districts have already been published, except of the twelve Senate districts which are to be accorded to New York city. Some of the Republican delegates think it would be wise to abandon the proposed increase from thirty-two to fifty Senators and from 128 to 150 Assemblymen and to base the apportionment on the present membership of each House. The Apportionment Committee has already decided upon the increase, however. This committee will report the new apportionment to the Convention to-morrow.

The Republican leaders have been hard at work since Friday carving out the New York city Senate districts, and expect to have the work completed by to-morrow morning. It is expected that one of the twelve Senate districts in New York will be Republican. Mr. Elihu Root and Edward Lauterbach of New York city are going to take the old Third, Eleventh, and Twenty-first Assembly districts in New York city as they existed under the apportionment of 1879, and make what it is expected will be the only Republican Senate district in New York city under the new apportionment. This district will run from Fourteenth street to Eighty-sixth street, with Fifth avenue running through the center. Messrs. E. H. Brown, Lincoln, and Giegerich are the special committee in charge of completing the New York city apportionment, but Messrs. Root and Lauterbach and John W. Reid of the New York City Committee of Thirty are figuring out the districts.

The House Rule article for Cities is a special order for to-morrow morning, and its discussion will consume much time. The minority members of the Cities Committee are opposed to the article, unless the following changes are made:

Vest the power of appointing and removing the heads of a city police force in the Mayor absolutely, and do not give the Governor power to remove and appoint in certain cases.

Extend the bi-partisan Election Boards to the remainder of the State, as well as to the cities.

Strike out the provision advocated by President Choate, allowing the Legislature, by a three-fifths vote in each House, to pass a bill touching a home rule subject over the veto of a Mayor, and make the provision of the article a strictly home rule one, giving the local authorities complete jurisdiction regarding local affairs.

The Democratic members of the committee have not yet definitely determined to present a minority report, although one has been written.

The Educational article, the main provision of which prohibits the appropriation of public moneys for sectarian schools, is a special order in Committee of the Whole for to-morrow, after the consideration of the Cities article. This article in the main seems to meet the approval of both sides.

The Judicial order for Monday evening in Committee of the Whole is the amendment prepared by the Special Committee on Forest Preservation, which authorizes the Legislature to provide for the purchase of additional lands, and to adopt measures for the better preservation of our forest lands.

On Wednesday the adverse report on Mr. Barrows's amendment, regarding the passage by the Legislature of two-thirds bills, is a special order.

An amendment of much importance to the power and development of corporations of Erie and adjacent counties is a special order for Thursday. It is an amendment reported from a sub-Committee, of which Mr. Barhite of Rochester was Chairman, which prohibits the granting of any future corporation privileges to tap the waters of Niagara River above the falls, and is intended as a measure that will preserve the natural scenery about the falls and river. By it the Commissioners of the State Reservation at Niagara are empowered to supervise the operations of the power companies at present having the right to obtain their water power from the waters of the Niagara River, and to regulate the amount of water which may be drawn therefrom.

All of the committees, with the exception of the committee having the apportionment plan in charge, have completed their work.

There are seventy amendments in the Committee of the Whole and a dozen on the order of third reading. The most important on the latter order are the Judiciary article, amendment abolishing contract prison labor, and the amendment prohibiting the use of railroad passes or telegraph or telephone franks by public officials or employees.

The friends of the canals may hope for some constitutional provision recognizing the importance of and favoring canal improvements. Judge J. Ridge Lady of Hudson, who is Chairman of the Canal Committee, expects to have ready in a few days an amendment similar to that asked for by the Canal Conference which met here last week, which will empower the Legislature, in its discretion, to make provisions for canal improvements.

The Republican leaders in the Convention still think that the Convention can finish its work by Sept. 15, the date when the compensation of the delegates ceases under the law.

BURLEIGH'S DEFEAT FOR CONGRESS

Spirited Contest for the Nomination in the Twenty-third District.

SARATOGA, Aug. 26.—Wallace T. Foote, Jr., of Port Henry, Essex county, has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Twenty-third district. The Convention was held in Plattsburgh. The contest was one of the most spirited ever known in northern New York. The nomination of Foote is the triumph of the custom of rotation among the several counties of the district, and which has prevailed so long as to become a law of the party. Under the old apportionment the district was composed of the counties of Clinton, Essex, Franklin, and Warren, and by rotation the nomination fell to Essex county this year, but under the new apportionment Washington county was added to the district, and this brought the Hon. H. G. Burleigh of Whitehall into the contest for the nomination. Burleigh had the delegates from Washington and from Franklin counties, and only needed two votes from Clinton county to gain the nomination. This made Clinton county the key of the situation, but ex-Senator Kellogg, who was also a candidate for the nomination, withdrew and favored Essex county and "regularity." Then the fight was between Burleigh and Foote, and Foote won, as the Clinton county delegates had been instructed to vote for the choice of Essex county. Burleigh gracefully retired and Foote was nominated by acclamation. Foote is in his thirtieth year. He is a lawyer. His home is in Port Henry, and there was great rejoicing there when the news of his nomination was received.

KOLBITES' LATEST SCHEME.

They Will Choose a Legislature, Elect a Senator, and Fight for Morgan's Seat.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 26.—Yesterday afternoon a prominent Republican who figured conspicuously in the Kolbite campaign made a statement to the effect that the next move of the Kolbites would be to set up a Legislature of their own, elect a United States Senator to succeed Morgan, and contest for Morgan's seat. Immediately after the election of this Senator, who, it has been agreed, will be a Republican, the Legislature will adjourn, and it will make no efforts to seat Kolb, as the odds are too much against them to warrant the attempt. This is said to be the only move the Kolbites will make toward a dual government.

Prohibitionist Nominations.

FORT EDWARD, N. Y., Aug. 26.—The Prohibitionists of Washington county have nominated the following ticket: Sheriff, Louis Finch of Granville; County Clerk, Waldon L. Haskins of Granville; Superintendent of the Poor, Charles H. Tilford of Belcher; Coroner, George L. Baker of Easton; member of Assembly, J. G. McArthur of Putnam; member of Congress, Dr. H. L. A. Dunning of Greenwich; Chairman of the County Committee, the Rev. A. S. Thompson of Hartford.

Mishap to a Bicycle Rider.

While Joseph Hall, 28 years old, a Newark business man, was riding a bicycle on West street, below Liberty, the machine ran into a deep hole. The front wheel collapsed, and Mr. Hall was thrown violently to the ground. He was taken to Chambers Street Hospital, where it was found that his left collar bone was broken. After having the bone set Mr. Hall went to his home.

Killed by a Bay Ridge Train.

Matthew Leg, a basket maker, who lived on Stone avenue, in the Twenty-sixth ward, Brooklyn, was killed by a train on the Bay Ridge division of the Long Island Railroad at Parkville late Saturday night. He attempted to cross the track in front of the train. Thomas Riley of Morris Park, the engineer, and George Armstrong of Woodhaven, the conductor, were arrested.

ALBANY REPUBLICANS AT WAR.

Probability of Two City Conventions and Two Sets of Delegates to Saratoga.

ALBANY, Aug. 26.—When the Republican State Committee decided in New York last week that the Gregory-Snyder Committee, or that faction of the Republican party in this city headed by Editor William Barnes, was the regular organization and entitled to the election officers this fall, it was thought by some that the decision would cause all differences to be settled and that harmony would again prevail. But another wrangle, greater than any previous one, has appeared, and harmony is out of the question. For years past the Republican party in this city has been divided into two or more factions, and were it not for its combining with the anti-Herrick Democrats at the recent Mayoralty election, under the head of the "Honest election party," the Republican Mayor would not have been elected. The Republicans had a wrangle over Mayor Wilson's appointments, refusing to confirm a Democrat he had appointed, and rejected his whole slate on that account three times, thereby allowing the Democrats to hold office for four additional months. Mayor Wilson held that the Republicans did not elect him, and said that he would appoint whomever he thought fitted for the offices under him, whether the men were Democrats or Republicans. The slate was finally confirmed, one of the Aldermen giving way to the petitions of his constituents and thereby breaking the combine against the Mayor.

The latest squabble which has arisen will probably be the cause of the holding of two Republican City Conventions and the election of two sets of delegates to the State Convention. The trouble was caused over the desire of the present State Committeeman, William Barnes, to be reelected. Mr. Barnes alleges through his newspaper, the *Evening Journal*, that Mr. Thomas Austin, a prominent local Republican, is "posing as the personal representative of Mayor Wilson," and as such is offering patronage to Republicans if they will oppose Mr. Barnes at the primaries to be held on Monday night. Mayor Wilson is out of town, and it is impossible to learn whether he has given Mr. Austin the power to promise offices. Mr. Austin, when spoken to concerning the matter, said that he did oppose Mr. Barnes's return to the State Committee, and favors Mr. William H. Weaver. In answer to Mr. Barnes's charges that he had offered city appointments to politicians, he said: "I have never sought to usurp the Mayor's functions." He added that it was certain that Mr. Barnes would not be returned to the State Committee.

Hot times are expected at the primaries on Monday night. The Republicans are more or less excited over the sudden turn of events. Mr. Barnes said that early in the spring he had decided not to accept a reelection, but that active Republicans had urged him to, and now that he is a candidate he is in the race to win. Another faction of the party favors John A. Sleicher for State Committeeman, but his supporters are comparatively few.

A CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN ROBBER.

He Turned Up at the Police Station and Made a Confession.

Frank Gillen of 570 North Fifth street, Newark, went into the "Punch Bowl," a saloon in Second avenue, Newark, on Saturday night, and drank freely. He displayed a roll of bills when he paid for his drinks. He left at midnight, and, when a few blocks from the saloon, was knocked down and robbed by two men. Who they were or what they looked like he couldn't tell.

The police learned that William Pitt, a bartender of 103 Clifton avenue, had been in the saloon when Gillen displayed his money and had gone out shortly before Gillen. Pitt was arrested on suspicion, and locked up in the Seventh precinct station. Gillen was unable to identify him as one of the robbers, but he was held for further examination.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon Samuel Osborn of 479 North Sixth street walked into the station and asked if he was wanted.

"What for?" Lieut. Dowling asked.

"Oh, I was in the 'Punch Bowl' last night, and I heard a man was robbed there and that I was suspected."

"Do you know Frank Gillen, the man who was robbed?"

"Yes, and I know Pitt, who was arrested on suspicion of doing the job. You don't think I'd come here if I had anything to do with it, do you?"

The Lieutenant requested Osborn to stay until the detectives who were on the case returned, as they might want to ask him some questions. Osborn, after waiting a few minutes, astonished the Lieutenant by remarking:

"Well, I might as well give the snap away, I guess."

Then he told the Lieutenant all about it. He said that he and Pitt saw Gillen display his money, and went outside. When Gillen came along, Osborn knocked him down and rifled his pockets, while Pitt held him. Gillen was too drunk to resist, and they left him on the road.

Osborn than gave Pitt $5, and took the next train to this city, where he had a good time. He returned to Newark about 7 o'clock. He will be committed with Pitt to-day to await the action of the Grand Jury.

THEY CAN'T CATCH BERNARD.

The Police Still Looking for the Man who Stabbed Dillon and Sheridan.

Frank Dillon of 108 West Thirty-third street and Mortimer Sheridan of 215 West Thirty-first street, the two young men who were stabbed just before midnight on Saturday night by William Bernard, at the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirty-seventh street, were not hurt as badly as at first supposed. Dillon had a dozen cuts, the worst a deepone in the groin; Sheridan had a bad slash in the left side. After staying at the hospital all night they left together at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon and went to their homes.

Bernard has not been caught yet, although Detectives Kash and Jerolomon of the West Thirtieth street station are on his track. He is well known in the Tenderloin, and none of his associates has ever known him to work. Dillon and Sheridan are also well known in the district. Dillon last winter sold hot frankfurters in front of the Park Theatre. Sheridan denied yesterday that the two girls, Ida Anderson and Kittie Wallace, who were with Dillon and himself at the time of the fight, had anything to do with it.

"Dillon and I had just left them," he said, "and had started to go into Cosgrove's saloon for a drink. Bernard was standing outside the door with three or four of his friends. As we passed him he broke away from the party and made an attack on Dillon. I wasn't going to see Dillon done up, so I just sailed in to lick Bernard. I don't know when he pulled the knife, but we both got it. Dillon fell, and then Bernard lit out. I'd have sprinted with him, only I was so weak from loss of blood.

"We've known Bernard for some time. Everybody knows him. He's had a grudge against Dillon, but I don't know what about. It hadn't anything to do with the girls. We've known the girls for some time, too."

SUICIDE OF AN INVALID.

One of Tiffany's Silversmiths, Disabled by Rheumatism, Cuts His Throat.

Charles W. Greville, 61 years old, a widower, who lived with his son-in-law, William H. Fuller, Jr., a druggist at 58 Barrow street, committed suicide in his room between 5 and 6 o'clock last night by cutting his throat with a razor. Greville was an Englishman who came here many years ago. He was a silversmith, and was employed by Tiffany & Co. for nearly twenty years. Early in January he was incapacitated for work by sciatic rheumatism. He took morphine to relieve the pain. He was recovering, but while visiting his son, Walter H. Greville, at 36 Barrow street, on Monday last, he fell and injured his thigh. Yesterday he was able to get up for the first time, and seemed to be quite encouraged. He never at any time intimated that he contemplated suicide. Yesterday afternoon he went to his room for a nap. When his daughter, Mrs. Fuller, went to call him at about 6 o'clock she found him dead on the bed.

GREEN'S HORSES POISONED.

A Discharged Employee Arrested for Killing Them.

Peter Green of 19 Division place, Williamsburg, charged James McDonald, in the Ewen Street Police Court, yesterday, with poisoning two valuable horses. Green lets out trucks. He formerly had three horses. Two weeks ago he found two of his horses dead in a stable. A veterinary surgeon said they had been poisoned. McDonald was formerly in Green's employ. He was discharged a few months ago.

Green didn't suspect McDonald of being responsible for the death of the horses until McDonald bragged that he had poisoned them, and was going to poison the other one. Green heard of McDonald's bragging, and had him arrested on Saturday night. When McDonald was arraigned in court he denied that he poisoned the animals, and declared he said he had poisoned them for fun. Justice Steers remanded him until to-day.

Accused of Selling Immoral Books.

A street faker named Michael Farrel, who lives at 37 South Fifth avenue, was arrested on Saturday afternoon because he was selling a paper-covered book entitled "The Vices of London, from the *Pall Mall Gazette*." A detective's attention was called to the alleged violation of law by William H. Rockwell of 304 East Forty-first street. Farrel had about 200 copies of the book.

In the Tombs Police Court yesterday Justice Martin remanded the prisoner, as Mr. Rockwell was not in court.

TO VOTE WITH POPULISTS.

UNIONS COMMITTED IN ADVANCE IF THEY SEND DELEGATES.

A Municipal Ticket Contemplated—The Call Issued For a Convention to Be Held on Sept. 10 to Agree Upon a Programme.

An awful discovery was made yesterday at the meeting of the Central Labor Union. The report of the C. L. U. committee which met a committee of the Populists at 50 East Tenth street, to arrange upon a political programme, had just been read and adopted when a letter was read from the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers stating that David Rousseau, the Morrisania Populist leader, who is on the Populist Conference Committee, was an enemy of organized labor. The latter said that Rousseau had a shop on City Island where he had employed non-union electrical workers, and also that he never employed a union man.

This announcement caused dismay among the delegates. Every one present wanted to make an oration about it. It was finally resolved that the Populists should be asked to withdraw Mr. Rousseau's name from the committee before the C. L. U. could go into political business with the Populists. Rousseau was the man who furnished the bail for "Capt." Sweetland, the Coxeyite, when he was arrested.

The report of the committee on independent political action was as follows:

"Your committee, selected to confer with a like committee of the People's party of this city, for the purpose of considering a plan of cooperation for independent political action, met in joint session last Thursday at 50 East Tenth street. The local, economic, and political situation was carefully reviewed, and the advisability of labor organizations unitedly using their political strength in the coming elections was discussed at length. The joint committee agreed that the prolonged industrial prostration, the marked state of unrest of the working people, intensified by the recent court decisions so boldly partial to corporate wealth and the manifest indifference of the public authorities to the people's welfare, make it imperative for labor's forces to unite and prepare for independent action on political lines, and in a manner which would not impair the unity and the power of the trades unions.

"The representatives of the People's party expressed themselves so emphatically in favor of cooperating with the trade and labor unions that they tendered them the use of their party machinery, and are ready to unite on a municipal programme and the selection of candidates.

"Realizing that a formidable political movement in the interest of labor must command the confidence and active support of the large number of labor organizations in this city, your committee, therefore, recommends that the Central Labor Union issue a call to all the trade and labor unions of this city to send three delegates to a convention, and there decide upon a plan for an independent political movement. The nearness of the election requires that the Convention take place Monday, Sept. 10, as the most convenient time. Unions not meeting in the mean time shall be permitted representation by officers of the union.

"It is further recommended that unions sending delegates shall be considered bound by the action of the Convention. Any union that has been in existence for six months shall be entitled to representation."

A delegate suggested that all they could do was to unite as a labor party.

John Stewart of the Journeymen Tailors said that such a labor party as proposed could accomplish nothing.

"If such a party is to do anything," he said, "it should have been preparing itself for a year. I do not suppose that the labor party at present contemplated could elect a single candidate."

He went on to say that all the labor party ought to do now was to fight Tammany Hall. Then it could begin after the election and form a party.

Delegate White said they had plenty of time; more than they had had in the George campaign. Several motions and counter motions were proposed, and the report was finally adopted.

On motion of Delegate Tomlinson, it was resolved that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment should be requested to send an itemized report of the disposal made of the $1,000,000 appropriated last winter for work in the public parks in order to relieve the condition of laborers out of work.

GOLD IN THE NATIONAL BANKS.

New York State Banks Alone Hold $25,000,000 More Than the Treasury Reserve.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26. The amount of gold held by the national banks of the United States, by States, is shown in the abstract of returns just compiled in the office of the Comptroller of the Currency. New York State national banks alone have $25,000,000 more gold than the gold reserve in the Treasury. The returns are of July last, and they make a very favorable showing:

New York	$80,104,000	Tennessee	750,000
Illinois	26,408,000	Rhode Island	718,000
Pennsylvania	21,906,000	Louisiana	600,000
Massachusetts	11,915,000	Utah	542,000
Ohio	6,675,000	Vermont	496,000
Minnesota	4,530,000	Virginia	488,000
Wisconsin	3,874,000	West Virginia	427,000
Indiana	3,713,000	Alabama	414,000
California	3,327,000	N. Hampshire	358,000
Missouri	3,016,000	Georgia	315,000
Colorado	2,890,000	South Dakota	302,000
Michigan	2,675,000	North Carolina	261,000
Maryland	2,492,000	Idaho	240,000
Nebraska	2,409,000	North Dakota	208,000
Connecticut	2,305,000	Wyoming	190,000
Iowa	2,090,000	Delaware	172,000
New Jersey	1,944,000	South Carolina	140,000
Texas	1,858,000	New Mexico	124,000
Oregon	1,300,000	Arizona	91,000
District of Columbia	1,212,000	Arkansas	91,000
Kansas	1,207,000	Florida	90,000
Kentucky	1,057,000	Mississippi	48,000
Washington	1,051,000	Oklahoma	45,000
Montana	967,000	Indian Ter.	36,000
Maine	901,000	Nevada	31,000

ELIZABETH HAS SOME FIRES.

Her Department Kept Busy from Saturday Night Until Yesterday Afternoon.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Aug. 26.—Late Saturday night the dwelling of George Clark, at 227 Geneva street, was destroyed by fire. At 3 o'clock this morning, Ploeser's Clover Leaf Café, occupying three stores in ex-Congressman Amos Clark's building on Morris avenue, was burned. The flames ate their way into business offices on the second floor, and the smoke nearly suffocated the families of Samuel Schmitt and Otto Olsen on the top floors. Police and firemen burst in the doors and aroused the sleepers. Men and women fled in their night clothes. The children were carried out. J. A. Oakley, architect, lost many valuable drawings, and the files and furniture of the *Union County Record* were destroyed. A general alarm brought all the city fire department into service and several other new buildings were saved.

Late this afternoon a business block in First street was partially destroyed. The fire started in J. Silverberg's clothing and millinery store, and spread to buildings occupied by the Boston Shoe Company and the Reliable Tea Company. Six families were burned out. The buildings were owned by Silverberg, Herman Hersh, and Jacob Meloth.

Killed by His Horse.

SCHOHARIE, Aug. 26.—Albert Ireland of Bainbridge was killed Saturday by his horse running away. It is supposed that Mr. Ireland fell in a fit, which frightened the horse. The animal ran a mile, when it was caught by a neighbor. Both of Mr. Ireland's legs were broken and he was otherwise injured.

7 STORES TOGETHER.
Park Row and Chatham Sq.
COWPERTHWAIT,
Park Row and Chatham Sq.
EVERYTHING for HOUSEKEEPING
FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.
$1 Weekly on $65 Worth.
ONLY ONE VISIT NECESSARY.
Collections made IF REQUESTED.

Simply prepare your Advertisement. Call the Messenger. American District Messenger Service at the disposal of our Advertisers. No extra Charge. Boy knows the rates.

The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, nor are they written up in our office, nor are they from our employees. They are facts from truthful people, proving, as surely as anything can be proved by direct, personal, positive evidence, that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

LOCKED IN THE BALL GROUNDS.

Picnickers at Stimmel's Pavilion Were Safe from Molestation.

WHITESTONE, L. I., Aug. 26.—John Stimmel, the proprietor of the picnic grounds here near which a squad of special policemen prevented the landing of two barges containing 2,000 excurtionists last Sunday, entertained the T. J. Warren Association of the Ninth ward, New York, to-day. The village authorities, restrained by an injunction issued by Judge Beach, did not interfere with the landing of the steamer J. G. Emmons, on which the party arrived. A great many villagers were disappointed to-day because the trustees of the village did not place police on duty to arrest disorderly members of the party and to enforce the excise law. It appears that when the injunction was issued the authorities concluded to take no other steps in the matter until the injunction case shall have been settled, which will probably be next Wednesday, when the case comes up for argument.

The picnickers to-day locked themselves up in the baseball ground, which is surrounded by a high board fence, and with a band, which filled the air with lively music, indulged in baseball, football, and other athletic games. A number of residents of the shore say that if the authorities fail in their effort to subdue the disorder occasioned by excursions landing in the village they will sell out and leave the place.

Clinton T. Roe, counsel for the Law and Order Society, said to-day that should the society fail to stop the landing of boats having picnickers on board it intends to employ other measures for the preservation of the public peace.

THE MASTODON SKELETON.

Four Thousand Persons Visit Farmer Dahlman's Barn to See the Remains.

DUNKIRK, Aug. 26.—The skeleton of the mastodon which Farmer Dahlman unearthed eighteen inches below the surface of his meadow, while digging a ditch yesterday, held a reception out in Dahlman's barn on the main road today. The farmers and villagers from ten miles and more around drove in to see it. They began coming early, immediately after chores had been done up, and they kept on coming until milking time, and the vicinity of Dahlman's barn appeared like a country village on circus day. They came on foot, on horseback, on bicycles, and in every kind of vehicle the country side can produce. All the country meeting houses round about were deserted, and the country parsons preached to empty benches, for, as Farmer Joe Slade, who lives off on the old Stockton turnpike, said:

"Yer can hear preachin' every Sunday, but 'taint every day yer can see a real live skeleton of one of these horse critters what died fore Adam knew how ter make applejack."

In all about four thousand persons visited the barn and advanced four thousand theories as to how the mastodon happened to locate on Dahlman's farm. To those who paid ten cents apiece if they had it, and nothing if they didn't have it, Farmer Dahlman apologized for the dark brown color of the bones by saying it was all the fault of the swamp muck which lay on top of the quicksand. After all the b