POLITICS WITH THE COFFEE.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEN EAT AND EAT.

Inclined to Think They Had a Good Deal to Do with the Recent Election—Dr. Parkhurst Sends a Letter Scoring Political Experts—The Toast to the President Forgotten—Col. Strong Tells of His Callers—Speeches by Mr. Orr and Others.

A century, and a quarter of a century, and the first year of the second quarter of the second century of its continuous existence was the passing time the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York met to celebrate in the banquet hall of Delmonico's last evening.

That, at least, was the ostensible occasion of the banquet attended by 300 members of the Chamber last evening, but there was another reason asserted with more or less directness by various speakers—the recent victory of the Chamber's Committee of Seventy candidate for Mayor.

Yet, after all, what brought 90 per cent. of the members there was burgher spirit, community of interests socially expressed, gregariousness, what you will that makes a healthy man, able to pay $20 for a dinner, willing to pay it if at the same time he can meet others of his kind and sing "On the Bowery," the folk-song of Mannattan.

"They talk a lot of lovin', but what do they understand?"

exclaimed the soldier who wants to get back to the road to Mandalay, and so it was last night. They talked a lot of politics—that is, those did who talked for print—but the great majority of the diners talked about the third wine served, which was excellent, the Princeton-Yale football game, and the probable feelings of Prof. Corbett when he read that Fitzsimmons killed Con Riordan with a blow. They knew what they were there for; most of them did.

The banquet hall was, as usual, handsomely decorated, but a notable feature, and a charming one, was the fact that this year, more than ever before, the American flag was depended upon for decorative effects.

And it supplied all the requirements nobly. On all sides pillars and mirrors were richly draped, hung, wound, festooned with the red, white, and blue. There was a polite sprinkling of the flags of the foreign countries New York trades most with, but all other schemes of color were drowned in the noble wealth of the red, white, and blue.

Possibly that was the reason the partisans failed to arouse any noticeable enthusiasm. They were good American merchants having a good friendly dinner, and the partisans—but what do they understand?

Now, the supremely politicians do understand. Gov. Flower stayed away, and so did Governor-elect Morton, and ex-Mayor Grant, and ex-Mayor Hewitt; and Dr. Parkhurst was not there, but he sent a letter.

None of the Washington folks came up except James H. Eckels from the Treasury Department, and the toastmaster knew so little what to do with him that he was printed on the programme for a response to "10th."

The dinner was announced for 6:30 o'clock, but it was fifty minutes later than that when the 300 fine-looking men who have won the guardianship of the commerce of the State of New York—and you felt proud of being an American when you looked at them—bowed their heads while the Rev. Dr. Storrs asked heaven's blessing on the bread about to be broken.

The tables were arranged in the usual comb form, a back and six teeth, with the President of the Chamber, Alexander E. Orr, sitting at the centre of the back, facing the teeth, and flanking him on the right and left the guests.

Some of the invited guests who were expected and who were not there were Gen. Schofield, Gen. Howard, Col. Fred Grant, Gov. Flower, Governor-elect Morton, and ex-Mayor Hewitt.

Some of the invited guests who were not expected, for their letters and telegrams of regret were received in time to be printed, were: President Cleveland, Vice-President Stevenson, Chief Justice Fuller, Secretaries Gresham and Carlisle, Senator Sherman, Dean Hole, Speaker Crisp, and the Earl of Aberdeen.

But there was a fine lot of guests present: Major-Gen. Miles, who made a speech; Rear Admiral Erben, Comptroller of the Currency Eckels, Col. Strong, Gen. McCook, Prince Ruspoli, Mayor of Rome, who does not speak English, but who enjoyed the dinner almost as much as if he did; Murat Halstead, the Rev. Dr. Storrs, ex-Presidents of the Chamber Manson B. Lancock and Charles S. Smith, and Messrs. John Munroe, David M. Stone, Charles R. Miller, Arthur F. Bowers, Ervin Wardman, Paul Dana, William Dodsworth, Horace White, St. Clair McKelway, Edward John A. Sleicher, and Edward Cary.

Exactly the regulation two hours had passed in the consumption of the dinner when President Orr rose to begin the formal flow of reason. There were some indications of a desire to sing the "Swanee Ribber" on the part of the older members at the time Mr. Orr rose to speak, but this was given over, and the pent up vocal energy found vent when the speaker spoke of the results of the elections of the 6th of November. There were more cheers at the time when he spoke of the clearing of the financial and commercial skies.

Mr. Orr's mention of the repeal of the Sherman Silver Coinage act and of ex-Mayor Hewitt's name aroused applause, but there were a few perfunctory cheers when he said that since the 6th of the month he had found no man who would admit being allied with Tammany, and there were no cheers at all when he declared that "we pulled down Tammany Hall." Col. Strong's name caused the greatest amount of applause heard during Mr. Orr's speech, and the next greatest was given when the speaker referred hopefully to a power of removal bill.

The next speech was made by Charles S. Smith.

Mr. Smith said:

"I congratulate you, Mr. President, that the era of intimidation has passed, that business men need not be frightened away from taking part in reform movements. I had something to do with the collection of money for the Committee of Seventy before the election. One man brought to me his contribution in bills. Several others gave me checks, insisting that their names should be known only to myself, with the remark that if we did not beat Tammany, and their names were known, they would be persecuted in their business. Another said his business would be ruined. Mr. President, at least half a dozen business men have thought it necessary to tell me within a week past that they never belonged to Tammany Hall and never approved of its political methods. It is not the fashion to stand "shoulder to shoulder" with Tammany any more. On the 6th of November last we pulled down Tammany Hall, by whom we have been ruled—I mean misruled—for nearly half a century.

"We are bound to reconstruct the Government of this city, and you, gentlemen of this Chamber, are pledged by every consideration of duty and honor to do this work, for you created the Lexow committee and sustained it by your money. You were among the first causes of this grand revolution in city affairs. The Mayor-elect has promised us a Government administered on business principles. I know Col. Strong, and I know that his word is as good as his bond.

"Several things, however, are essential.

"The Mayor must have the power of removal and appointment of all heads of departments.

"The Police Department must be divorced from political influences as much as the regular army, and this can only be done with a single head. The Chamber of Commerce is committed to this principle by a unanimous vote.

"Ballot reform. The Committee of Seventy have caused the Myers voting machine to be exhibited in this city. It will be thoroughly tested, and I believe it will settle this question satisfactorily to all honest men. We shall invite you to examine it carefully.

"We must apply the present civil service rules to all subordinates employed by the city, and get them extended and modified, if necessary.

"The day laborers should have equal chance for employment, by registering in books open to the public, and secure employment in turn, and not depend upon the favor of officeholders or of political pulls."

Mr. Smith then read the letter received from Dr. Parkhurst. The part of the letter which was most cheered was this: "Any tricky manipulator or political expert, of whatever complexion, who undertakes, at this date, to train victory upon political lines, to limit it by political ambitions, and to prostitute it to political ends, is an execrable traitor to our municipal interests."

William Brookfield and Warner Miller, who sat near Senator Brice of Ohio, chortled in their glee when this reference of Dr. Parkhurst to Mr. Platt was read. It may not have been a reference to Mr. Platt, but that is what all who heard it thought.

Dr. Parkhurst's letter was in part as follows:

"The town is just now in a situation to plant deep for itself the foundations of a generation of honorable and dignified municipal life; and it is our duty, as men who are responsible both for the present and the future, to watch daytimes and lie awake nights in jealous exclusion from that foundation, of any element that may work contractingly and dwarfingly upon the superstructure that may be raised upon it. New York city is free to-day because men of all parties agreed to exclude politics from the concerted campaign against Tammany Hall, and any tricky manipulator, or political expert, of whatever complexion who undertakes at this date to train victory upon political lines, to limit it by political ambitions, and to prostitute it to political ends, is an execrable traitor to our municipal interests, and ought to receive from us all, regardless of distinctions of faith and party, the contempt always due to an attempt to consummate an impossible injustice by fingering them meanly and pettifoggingly. If I speak upon this matter with feeling and emphasis, it is because the experience of the past three years has taught me that semi-respectable chicanery is a great deal more dangerous than overt depravity, and that a decent man who thinks in a small orbit is capable of vastly more mischief than a man who tracks over the whole horizon with marks of ingenious rascality.

"New York city has now her destiny in her own hands. God and the right have made her superbly victorious. It remains now to avail of victory in the same broad and thorough spirit of uncompromise in which the victory was won. Half measures and half men are an insult to the occasion. I address these sentiments to a body of earnest men who, I know, will echo them. The triumph which has been obtained has been obtained in part at the inspiration of the years that still lie forward of us. A wisdom wiser than that of man has guided our city, and a strength stronger than that of man has been its empowerment. It is harder to use victory than it is to win it; but history is making; the best energies of the best men are enlisted, and faith in God, in ourselves, and in one another, may safely be trusted to complete the work so auspiciously begun."

Dr. Storrs made the next speech, and the merchants liked him exceedingly. He generalized more in regard to politics than did those before him, and was more humorous.

He said that the fact that Brooklyn had not rushed eagerly into New York's arms had seemed to cause surprise on this side of the bridge.

New York should appreciate that if Brooklyn becomes a part of New York it would be a grace and renown for this city for all time to come.

Brooklyn, the bride, said the Doctor, wants to know the particulars of the dowry New York proposes to bestow on her. Then he jollied the merchants like this: "When you march forward for reform the tread of your tremendous foot shakes the villages beyond the Rockies."

When Dr. Storrs finished his talk a great many of the diners were looking at their printed programmes with expressions of anxiety and surprise. The third number on the programme was a toast to the President of the United States.

Dr. Storrs was down for fourth, and although he had spoken the President's name had not yet been mentioned. Mr. Orr rose, hemmed, and said:

"I was so pleased to call upon Dr. Storrs that I overlooked the toast to the President. But I will ask you now to drink to his health."

Some stood up and drank black coffee, some laughed at the unfortunate incident, and some talked, unobserving of the request to drink.

Col. W. L. Strong was introduced next. The diners stood right up and cheered, waving their napkins. Col. Strong's experience during the campaign has developed him into a very fair speechmaker.

"I propose," he said, "merely to have a little plain talk with my friends. When I received your invitation I thought it was a little fresh on the part of the Chamber, as I had already subscribed for two plates for this dinner.

"Then it occurred to me that the Chamber of Commerce was the real cause of the great reform movement started in the city of New York. I believe that the money raised by the members of the Chamber to pay the expenses of the Lexow committee is the cause of the great outpouring of sentiment that was determined to establish a municipal Government on sound principles.

"Since the election I have had a good many gentlemen call on me with suggestions. I do not think any one called who did not know more about it than I did.

"A gentleman called to see me the other day, and he said, 'Strong, I want to talk to you about one of our departments in the city of New York.' And he went on to tell me about the corruption in that department, and when he had got through I said: "I have thought in my deliberations upon that subject that nobody would suit me just as well as yourself. I am going to appoint you to that position." The gentleman replied: 'My dear sir, I cannot take that position; I am going to take my family to Europe very soon. I shall be gone eight or nine months, and it would be impossible; you must find somebody else. I am not the man.'

"Now, gentlemen, it is just barely possible the corruption that we have seen for the last five or six years may have arisen from the fact that it was impossible to get just such men as are before me now to take the positions that the Mayors had to give, and unless you, gentlemen, and your peers in the city of New York understand, I do not mean to say the Chamber of Commerce has all the talent in New York city, that New York will accept positions and take charge of the departments for the Mayor whom you have elected, and help him to redeem this city, this city cannot be redeemed."

Murat Halstead responded to the toast "Our New Country."

Gen. Miles, the next speaker, was received with three hearty cheers. Thanking the company for the reception, the General said:

"You may rest assured that the same faith or belief, yet there seems to be a universal feeling that you desire good, honest government, and integrity in office. Your Mayor looks certainly as if he was going to try to give you an honest government, and with your able support you will have it.

"I speak to you of the army. The army is just what the people of this country desire, large or small, as it may be. It will become stagnant as the people become indifferent to it. It will grow and keep pace with the progress of the republic if the citizens desire it.

"We do not need to follow the example of Europe; neither do we need to follow the example of China and become a nation of noncombatants. I feel sure that you will find the army true to its allegiance and to the principles of our institutions."

Gen. Miles sat down amid great applause, and Admiral Erben, the next speaker, was introduced.

"What applies to the army doesn't apply to the navy," said the Admiral. "What we need is a great navy—if it is sent to sea—to carry the flag of this country to places where, though once it was well known, it has been totally forgotten. I know that there is a cry going up to have a great fleet and keep it at home. But I say send it abroad, and whenever an American merchant vessel goes send a cruiser with it, and tell the nations that once more we have a navy.

"We have in eight years built forty-five vessels of all kinds, vessels that are equal to those of the same class in other navies. But we haven't men to man them. This I hope will soon be remedied, and may the Chamber of Commerce lend their aid to the cause.

"Then send our ships abroad and keep them there, and an American cruiser will not be taken for a Frenchman because the flag is red, white, and blue, as my ship was once in a port from which not so long ago American ships brought every ton of freight to Boston."

The last speaker on the list was Comptroller of the Currency James H. Eckels, who said in part:

"I regret, as I am confident the members of this Chamber do, that the Secretary of the Treasury is not present on this occasion to discuss Governmental finances. Engrossed with public duties, confronted by a situation unique in the history of American finances, he is undertaking to avow something that will rid him of the embarrassments which have been his since entering upon the discharge of his official duties, and shall free his successors from kindred difficulties.

"The Treasury Department is made to play an important part in the business affairs of this country. Yet the Secretary of the Treasury is stripped of the power which should be his except as it is given to him under a law designed for a very different purpose.

"The evil from which the this country suffers is not so much its defective banking laws as it is that upon the statute books of the United States is a law that compels the Secretary of the Treasury to maintain a gold reserve to meet the issues of the Government which never are presented for final redemption; and through the operation of that law an uncertainty is created in business circles which is harmful at home and which eventually produces distrust abroad.

"When the Secretary of the Treasury is clothed with a power adequate to the demands which are made upon him, then each man who is a member of this Chamber will not feel that the first thing incumbent upon him as he rises from his bed, in order to ascertain the business conditions of the country, is whether a thousand dollars in gold has come into the country or a thousand dollars in gold has gone out of the country."

No More Presidential Appointments Until Congress Meets.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—It is stated at the Post Office Department that no more appointments of Presidential Postmasters are likely to be made until after Congress meets. There are several reasons for this decision, the principal one of which is that a Postmaster appointed now must be renominated when Congress convenes next month, and that this second appointment will necessitate the filing of another bond.

Further than this, it is thought best to avoid any possible discourtesy to the Senate by waiting the fortnight before the Congressional session begins before making any more appointments, no matter how urgent. It is understood that this suspension of appointments will apply to offices under all the other executive departments.

The Schillinger Pavement Claim Beaten.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—A claim for over $60,000 against the Government of the United States for the use of the Schillinger patent pavement in the Capitol grounds was finally decided against the claimants in the Supreme Court yesterday.

Appointed by the Governor.

ALBANY, Nov. 20.—Gov. Flower to-day appointed Charles J. Ramsey of Ithaca trustee of the Willard State Hospital at Ovid in the place of Samuel R. Welles, resigned.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—12:20, Burnside and Morris avenues, John Harrison, damage $100; 2:30, 84 West Twelfth street, Mary Frato, damage trifling; 10:23, 60 Cannon street, Jacob Schwartz, damage $250; 11:47, 170 Madison street, Pauline Berg, damage $300.

P. M.—1:06, 222 Willis avenue, Charles Krenkle and others, damage $15,000; 6:55, 129 Clinton street, M. Halle, damage trifling; 8:15, 207 East Thirty-sixth street, also house, St. Gabriel's church, damage $50; 11:05, 149 East Second street, E. S. Jaffray & Co.; 11:40, 2,686 Third avenue, William Ruth, damage $40.

"Health Insurance."

Cost is almost as necessary as life insurance. It means reasonable care (the overdoing's a little beside the mark) and health. A Bipans Tabule is enough in most cases—info.

ADVANCING ON MUKDEN.

GEN. OSAKO DRIVING THE CHINESE BEFORE HIM.

Japan's First Army Now About Half Way to Manchuria's Capital—The Second Army in Front of Port Arthur, and Fighting Reported—Effects of Modern Guns.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The correspondent of the Central News at Tokio telegraphs under date of Chiu-Lien, Nov. 19, midnight: "Marshal Yamagata reports that Gen. Osako, with his brigade, left Takoshan on Nov. 15 for Sinyuen, where he met the Chinese army, under Gen. Ma. On Nov. 18, at daylight, Gen. Osako began an attack upon the Chinese, who retreated toward Haiting. Gen. Osako captured five guns. He lost no men.

"The latest news of the second army was received on Nov. 15. Marshal Oyama and his staff were then leaving Kinchow to join the army, which was advancing upon Port Arthur, from which place it was forty miles distant. There being no telegraphic facilities, this news reached here by steamer."

A despatch to the Central News from Shanghai says that severe fighting is reported to have taken place at Port Arthur on Nov. 15, the Japanese having massed their troops there.

An English merchant Captain named McClure has been made Vice-Admiral, and has joined the Chinese fleet. He was appointed by the Tsung-Li-Yamen.

Two trained men and two women of the Red Cross Society recently started for the seat of war. The ladies were obliged to turn back, as the Chinese refused to guarantee them protection. They strongly represented the humanity of their mission, but Sheng, the Taotai of Tientsin, said to them:

"We don't want to save any wounded Chinese."

A despatch from Yokohama to the *Pall Mall Gazette* says that a Chinese transport on the way across Talien Wan Bay with 600 infantry and 500 coolies on board caught fire and was abandoned. The infantry and all of the coolies except five, who were burned to death, were saved.

SHANGHAI, Nov. 20. The Shanghai *Mercury* publishes a telegram, saying that the Chinese are fleeing from Port Arthur, within fifteen miles of which place the Japanese and Chinese troops have just had an engagement, resulting in the loss of 100 Chinese and 500 Japanese.

A British steamer is loading here with rice and munitions of war for the north.

VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 20.—Advices by the steamer Empress of China, from Chinese and Japanese ports, which arrived to-day, report no pitched battles, but a general closing up along the lines. When the steamer left Yokohama, on the 4th inst., the First and Second Japanese Corps of Japan had established communication and were working in complete harmony, the former having captured Castle Kiurwen, Manchuria, with light loss, and the latter having taken Shiu Yen, a King, whence it was the intention to march upon Kinchow and Port Arthur, attacking them in the rear under cover of bombardment by the Japanese fleet from seaward. The Chinese navy had again shown itself, and its intentions and movements were shrouded in mystery. Li Hung Chang and Major Von Hannecken had hurried to Pekin in obedience to an imperial mandate, and it was regarded as not unlikely that Von Hannecken would take entire charge of the reorganization and direction of the army.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20. The captain of one of the American war ships on the Asiatic station has written home of some interesting things he has seen. Describing a visit to the Japanese field hospital at Nagasaki, he says:

"There I got a fair conception of the killing and wounding qualities of the new small-bore rifle that all Europe is adopting. The Japanese infantry arm is the Murata, the invention of Gen. Murata, chief of ordnance of Japan. The caliber of the gun is .315, and the bullet weighs 235 grains. I saw a Chinese officer who had been struck in the knee joint by one of these bullets, fired at a distance of about 1,000 yards. The thin steel envelope of the bullet had broken, and the joint was simply a mass of finely comminuted bone splinters. The knee was perfectly soft, without a bone in it unbroken an inch long. Of course the leg had to be amputated, much to the admiration of the French and English surgeons as well as our own. The medical staff were all Japanese who had graduated in medicine and surgery either in America or England, then taken a post-graduate course in surgical clinics at the Paris and Berlin hospitals. They had the modern instruments and systems, the newest antiseptics, everything a hospital on modern lines should have. And all this is the work of a generation. Truly the Japanese is a wonderful man.

"I saw something, too, of the effect of the modern shell fire, on the cruiser of the period, at the battle at the Yalu River's mouth. The Akagi was struck by one of the eight-inch shells of the Vavasseur-Palliser pattern. One of these fired from the Chinese cruiser Chih-Yuen tore off nearly one-half the iron and steel port quarter of the Akagi, killed Capt. Sakamaki, her commander, and killed and wounded a dozen more officers and men. The second shot from a 260-pounder made a hole eight feet in diameter in the side of the Akitsusu. Had the service of the Chinese great guns been equal to that of the Japanese, the Akagi, the Hashidato, and Matsushima must have been sunk.

"The Japanese fire was terribly accurate and deadly. The Chinese ship Chen-Yuen was hit nearly 100 times. Nothing was left above water of her; of her crew, 430 strong, over 350 were killed or wounded. The Japanese, with their fire of six-inch and eight-inch rifles, at a distance of from 1,000 to 1,600 yards. The Chinese had the heavier ships at the Yalu, but the Japanese outmanoeuvred them and outfought them. Men for men, officer for ship, my professional opinion is that the Japanese commanders are equal to any in Europe. They have courage, a high professional knowledge, and a fierce fighting spirit that nothing daunts."

Read—Seaman.

Fashionable circles in Brooklyn society were interested yesterday in the wedding of Miss Caroline H. Seaman and Mr. William Augustus Read. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Seaman of 155 Columbia Heights. The wedding took place at the bride's home at noon. The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall officiated. The bridesmaids were the bride's sisters, Miss Mary and Miss Sadie Seaman, and Miss Alice Chittenden and Miss Julia Fish. The bridegroom was attended by Arthur M. Hatch as best man, and the ushers were Wm. Wyse Terry, R. Burnham Moffat, James H. Martin, Joseph H. Seaman, Jonathan Bulkeley, and William H. Parker. Only relatives and intimate friends were invited to the ceremony. A large reception followed at 1:30 o'clock. The house was elaborately decorated by Thorley.

Carter—Livingston.

Miss Lillie Livingston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Livingston of 130 East Seventy-first street, was married last evening at 8 o'clock to Frank Carter in the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Thompson. The bridegroom is the son of the late John Carter. His home is at 25 East Thirtieth street. The maid of honor was Miss Edith Livingston and the Misses Julia Bennett, Carrie Luyster, Jennie Day, and Ernestine Fountain were bridesmaids. George Pease was the best man, and Frank Tallman, William Gilpin, William Rachau, and George Miller were the ushers.

Wattress—Yale.

Miss Fannie Burchard Yale, daughter of Henry C. Yale of 52 West Thirty-fifth street, was married at her home last evening to the Rev. George Wattress, rector of the Church of the Mediator at Kingsbridge. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Potter. The bride was attended by Miss Mary Burrill of Bartow as maid of honor. The Misses Estelle Ferris of Nyack and Augusta Smith of this city were bridesmaids. Dr. William Wattress of Toronto was his brother's best man. Only a small gathering of intimate friends witnessed the ceremony.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Judge Bookstaver has granted an absolute divorce to Laura Loomis from Edward Loomis.

These cases of small-pox were reported yesterday: William Ryan, 537 East Eighty-third street, and William Fleming, 534 East Sixteenth street.

Superintendent Byrnes was still too ill to be at his office at Police Headquarters yesterday, but his condition was reported to be much improved.

Judge Freedman has refused to vacate the order of arrest made against Bob Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, on account of his failure to pay his wife alimony.

The steamship Prins Willem IV. made her maiden trip yesterday to this port from the West Indies. She was built for the Dutch West India line, measures 1,076 tons, and is commanded by Capt. Slubber.

Ballington Booth, Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army, has mortgaged the site of the Army's new headquarters—now building in Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue, to the Dime Savings Bank for $200,000.

Lord and Lady Playfair, Mr. J. J. Van Alen, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel, and Gen. Beaugough sail to-day for Liverpool on the steamship Teutonic. Mr. Howard Gould is a passenger on the New York for Southampton.

Miss Hannah A. Woods of Keene, N. H., got a verdict in the Supreme Court yesterday for $2,000 damages against the Broadway road, a car of which line ran over her at Broadway and Nineteenth street on the night of March 24, 1892.

In the Court of Oyer and Terminer yesterday Mark Flagin, a miner, was found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree in shooting and killing John Woods, a man whom he had befriended, in the Waverly Hotel, 3-5 Eighth avenue, on the night of Oct. 5.

Henry Hunter, who ran what he called the Industrial Exchange Company at 21 Park row, was convicted in the General Sessions before Recorder Smyth yesterday of grand larceny in the first degree in swindling Adolph Kiefer out of $150 by means of the false pretence of employing him as a clerk.

My Blood

Became overheated, causing pimples all over me, developing into large and Dreadful Running Sores, the worst on my ankle. I could not

Mrs. Caroline H. Fuller
Londonderry, Vt.

step. Soon after I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and two bottles entirely cured me and gave me renewed strength and health.—Mrs. C. H. FULLER, Londonderry, Vermont. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. Biliousness.

THE MURDER OF A BROTHER.

The Inquest Verdict Seems to Hold Maggie Sheehan to Blame.

Margaret Jane Sheehan, an attractive girl 19 years of age, was held yesterday by a Coroner's jury in Yorktown, Westchester county, N. Y., for the murder of her brother, William Sheehan, at noon on Monday. A plea of self-defence was made, but as she shot her brother in the back it was deemed best to hold her for a hearing before the Grand Jury now in session in White Plains.

The girl is her father's housekeeper. Her mother died in 1888. Since that time she has taken care of her father, who is now 65 years old. Her brother, who is 34 years old, is said to have been, when at home, morose and bullying. His wife left him in 1888, it is said because of his ugly disposition.

John Sheehan's farm is composed of a few stony acres, neglected and ill kept, because of his age. It lies within a quarter of a mile of Croton dam. Last summer an acre or two was planted with corn, which was cut and stalked by the father and his son. On Monday William decided to husk the corn. He invited William Curtin, a young carpenter, to assist him, and purchased a bottle of whiskey. During the morning each had two drinks, and although Sheehan was not drunk he was ugly. Maggie called the two men for dinner at noon. She was in the kitchen when they entered and greeted both pleasantly. William glanced at the table and began to find fault because of the scarcity of meat on it. The girl retained her good humor and answered him pleasantly. He then applied a foul name to her. She became angry at the insult given to her in the presence of a stranger. Her retort angered William, and he poured out upon her a volume of abuse accompanied with a threat that he would kill her.

The kitchen is a room about twenty feet square. One door leads to a piazza and a second to a hallway extending through the house. In the centre of the room is an unpainted pine board table, and in one corner a cooking stove. A third door leads to the father's bedroom, in the rear of the kitchen.

When the quarrel had become more fierce William arose from his seat at the table and running toward Maggie, who was at the stove, struck her. Curtin interfered, but was thrown aside by Sheehan. Maggie tried to escape, but her brother seized her by the hair and pulled a handful from her head. The girl screamed, and her brother laughed. Curtin tried to appease them. Again Sheehan threatened to kill his sister, and, seizing a cane, which is said to be an inch thick, started after the girl and struck her with it.

Some time ago John Sheehan, the father, bought a 38-calibre Hopkins & Allen bulldog revolver. He loaded all five chambers. Recently he heard a noise in his chicken coop, and fired off one shell in order to frighten away the intruders, who, as it turned out were in the coop. With the four chambers loaded, he placed the revolver under the pillow of his bed in the rear room.

After Sheehan had struck the girl with the cane she ran into the bedroom and returned with the pistol in her hand. Her brother saw her and started for the door which leads to the porch. Maggie stood in the bedroom doorway. She was crying, and her hair hung down her back as it had been disordered by her brother. The table was between them. He had one hand on the door knob. He was bent forward in his haste to escape as the girl fired. The bullet struck him between the seventh and eighth ribs, under the left shoulder blade. It ranged forward and upward, passing through the heart and the left lung, and lodged under the skin near the base of the sternum. Her brother fell dead. His face rested on his left arm. The right arm was extended.

Mrs. Narcissa Telford heard the shot as she passed the house. Maggie ran out to the porch and laid the revolver down on a bench.

The house is a story and a half high and made of unpainted clapboards. It stands a few feet back from the roadway, and is surrounded by a low stone fence. Across the thoroughfare is a stable. A row of farm buildings face the house in the farmyard. At the entrance to the property is a sign, painted in black letters on a yellow background, which reads, "Beware of the dog." It is a necessary caution, as Sheehan owns several ugly-looking curs.

When Mrs. Telford saw Maggie she said:

"For God's sake! What has happened?"

Maggie replied: "I did it in self-defence."

Mrs. Telford went into the house. She told Curtin to bring in the pistol. Sheehan lay with his head against the door. Dr. Charles S. Rich of Yorktown was called in. He turned Sheehan's body over, but did not otherwise move it. Owing to a prevalent belief that a dead body should not be removed except by the Coroner, the body was allowed to remain untouched on the kitchen floor until the Coroner's deputy arrived late at night.

John Sheehan, the dead man's father, was in Sing Sing when the shooting occurred. He stoutly defends his daughter. After her brother's death, the girl resumed her housework. To her mind this had to be done. Constable Frothingham placed her under arrest, but did not take her from the house. She slept in a room adjoining the one in which the body lay. Neighbors came to help her. The house is poorly furnished. Only one room shows any evidence of the girl's taste. Pictures adorn the wall, one of which is a crayon portrait of Maggie.

Yesterday an inquest was held in the Palmer House at Croton Dam by Coroner Apgar of Peekskill. Reports had said that Maggie was old and ugly and addicted to bad habits, but they were wrong. Maggie is an attractive girl. She sat in a rocking chair behind Lawyer Frank Larkin of Sing Sing, in the little parlor of the hotel. During the inquest she rocked the chair and occasionally leaned forward to talk to her counsel. She is about 5 feet 4 inches tall and well formed. Her hair is black, the face regular, and the cheeks, naturally of a ruddy tinge, were heightened in color by the excitement under which she had passed. Her eyes are dark blue, and her brows thin and finely pencilled. Her hands are small and shapely, but the skin is roughened by household work, and the nails are bitten to the quick.

Her father testified that once before her brother had beaten and choked the girl, and he had to separate them. When the evidence was all in and the jury had retired into a rear room for deliberation the most trying part of the day passed for those interested. Lawyer Larkin had asked for a verdict exonerating the girl, but the Coroner had pointed out the fact that her brother was shot in the back and the defence had not exhibited the cane with which she had been struck. Neither did the girl show signs of a violent assault. Maggie went across the room in order to be near the door leading into the jury room, where she could hear the deliberations, which were conducted in loud tones. Her father sat near her. Once the Coroner was called into the jury room. Her color heightened and she begged for a glass of water.

As soon as the jury filed back into the room it could be seen that there would be an adverse verdict. She sat beside the Coroner. Her lips were closed and her eyes dilated. Foreman Bushell of the jury was more nervous than she. The Coroner's clerk read for the verdict. Foreman Bushell said he had one, and then forgot it. He looked appealingly at his fellow jurymen. Word by word the verdict was obtained until the final and most important passage. All admitted the girl had shot her brother. Bushell had been coached by his neighbor until this point. He sat down. An intense silence filled the room. Maggie looked straight at Bushell. He winced under her gaze. None of the jury looked at her. Finally Counsellor Larkin said:

"What of the girl? Tell us."

All the jury looked in turn at each other, Bushell's voice was broken and husky. He faltered out:

"Send her to the Grand Jury."

There was no plea or recommendation to mercy added.

Maggie turned her head for a moment and looked out of a window. Tears sparkled in her eyes, but did not fall. Then she watched the jury as they were polled.

Their verdict reads:

William Augustus Sheehan came to his death Nov. 19, 1894, in the town of Yorktown, State of New York, Westchester county, from a pistol shot fired by Margaret Jane Sheehan, his sister, and that the case be sent to the Grand Jury for consideration.

Coroner Apgar turned the girl over to Constable Frothingham. "Her case will come before the Grand Jury on Saturday.

At the close of the inquest she walked to the porch of the hotel. She was not dressed in mourning, but wore a dark-blue gown with a black and gray bodice, over which was a dark coat trimmed with electric seal.

Her hat was a mountain of ribbons with a forest of feathers. On her fingers were a number of rings. She has made no statement except that she was so much excited and frightened when she fired the shot that she does not know where she stood or what really happened.

TO BE GARROTED THIS MORNING.

The Chief Conspirator in the Barcelona Outrage to Die for His Crime.

BARCELONA, Nov. 20.—The governor of the prison went this afternoon to the cell of Salvador Franch, the chief conspirator in the Lyceum Theatre outrage, and read to him his death warrant. Some time ago Franch declared his penitence and was admitted to a monastic order. Later he became as blasphemous as ever. Nevertheless two priests had accompanied the governor to offer the Anarchist consolation. One of them approached him immediately after the reading of the death warrant.

"Hurrah for anarchy!" shouted Franch, stepping back.

"But you declared your repentance and conversion to the true religion," exclaimed the priest.

"That was all nonsense," replied Franch. "Now get away from me, and don't show me your ugly features again."

Franch was taken to a cell near the place of execution and was chained to the wall. He fought so savagely that it required three guards to handle him. After soldiers had been on guard with fixed bayonets the priest appealed to him again to confess.

"I don't need you. Get away," was the only response.

French became calmer and talked to the guards concerning an execution of an Anarchist which he had witnessed. He also asked the warden to explain the mechanism of the garrote. He said that he would face death bravely, adding that he did not care what was done with his body. He will be executed to-morrow morning.

The crime for which Salvador Franch suffers death was committed on the night of Nov. 7, 1893, in the magnificent Liceo Theatre in Barcelona, one of the largest and finest in the world in Europe. On that night four thousand persons had assembled in the theatre to hear the opera "William Tell." At the height of the performance two bombs were thrown to the ground floor from one of the upper tiers. The explosion of the bombs exploded. The effect of the explosion was awful, fifteen persons being killed instantly and fifeten others being so badly injured that they died in the course of the night and following day. Besides these about eighty persons were hurt, some very severely.

During the next few weeks many Anarchists were arrested, charged with being connected with the outrage. The principal culprit, Salvador Franch, who was Sagasta's agent, was traced to the city of Saragossa, and was arrested there on Jan. 1.

Franch came of a respectable family, but his personal antecedents were bad. He was born in Matadeppera, in the province of Teruel, Spain, about thirty-two years ago. At the age of 14 he left his home and went to Barcelona, where he had since lived, doing no settled work and giving himself up to the plots and revolutionary designs of the Anarchists, with whom he assumed a leading position. He was a well built, manly man, with a fair complexion. His wife and young child live in a village near Barcelona.

Immediately after his arrest Franch made two attempts to kill himself, and succeeded in seriously wounding his jailer in the last effort. During his examination by Judge Domenech he declared that he alone made and threw the bombs, and that he deeply regretted that so few people had been killed by the explosion in the theatre. Franch died suddenly from his self-inflicted wound he was removed from Barcelona to Barcelona for trial. The indictment against him named twenty-four accomplices. The trial of Franch was begun and finished on July 11, and he was declared guilty and sentenced to death. He heard his sentence without displaying the slightest trace of emotion.

Some weeks ago Franch's disposition seemed to have changed for the better, and he accepted the religious ministrations which he had at first rejected. The change was effected, it was said, through a perusal of the works of the learned priest and writer Balmes. In prison he joined the monks of St. Francis and put on the habit of the order. The statement concerning his conversion to Christianity he said:

"To-day, thanks to Balmes, I know the truth, and am no longer an Anarchist. I now deplore with all my soul the deeds I have done. Had not divine grace touched me I should have gone to the scaffold more calmly and boldly than did Pallas, believing I was thus serving humanity. I now mean to die a believing Christian, with true contrition and repentance in proportion to the enormity of the crime I committed."

This penitential mood lasted as long as his appeal to a higher court was pending. As soon as he heard that the court had decided against him he cursed God and man with all his old-time anarchic fervor. Later he feigned insanity and accused the prison chaplain of trying to poison him.

GERMANY WHIPS THE WAHEHE.

Her Most Formidable Foe in East Africa Beaten.

BERLIN, Nov. 20.—The Government is in receipt of information that the Germans in East Africa on Oct. 30 stormed and took possession of the town of Kuirenga, the chief town of the Waheihe's territory. In the fight hundreds of natives were killed. The Germans lost one officer and eight soldiers. The Germans found in the town a large quantity of ivory, many rifles, large herds of cattle, and a great quantity of ammunition, &c. They also liberated 1,500 male and female slaves.

The Waheihe were the most formidable foes the Germans have encountered in East Africa since they suppressed the rebellion on the East Coast. Their country is nearly midway between the Indian Ocean and the south end of Lake Tanganyika, and at one time the Waheihe lorded it over most of the large region between Uhehe, their own land, and the north end of Lake Nyassa. If this tribe, of whom all explorers have given unfavorable reports, now cease to be inimical to the white interests it will be a great point gained for German enterprises in East Africa.

THE ARMENIAN MASSACRE.

Turkey's Soldiers Killed Kurds Who Refused to Murder Christians.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 20. The Government has received despatches from Erzeroum confirming the reports of the Sassoun massacre of Armenians. The Turkish soldiers killed many Kurds who refused to help them kill the Christians.

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