OPEN SALOONS ON SUNDAY.

DRS. RAINSFORD AND RYLANCE AT THE HOME RULE MEETING.

The Mayor Didn't Go and He Didn't Write a Letter Either—A Demand that New York's Citizens Shall Be Allowed to Decide by a Majority Vote Whether or Not the City Shall Have an Open Sunday.

If the jamming of the big hall in Cooper Union until there wasn't an inch of standing room left is any criterion, then the people of New York want the Sunday law changed. The mass meeting held last night to impress on the Legislature the desire for a change was in every way successful. It was more enthusiastic than meetings held in the heat of a political campaign, and it was more emphatic in its demands than a Committee of 70. Two Protestant Episcopal clergymen, the Rev. Dr. Rainsford and the Rev. Dr. Rylance, made the principal speeches in favor of legalizing the Sunday opening of saloons.

When the doors were opened two-thirds of all the seats were taken within five minutes, and in another five minutes there wasn't a vacant seat. The last fifteen minutes before 8 o'clock was spent outside in shooting up rockets, an unnecessary proceeding if it was intended to attract a crowd. There was a brass band inside. The audience was composed chiefly of German-Americans. It was better dressed and more prosperous looking than the average Cooper Union crowd. A big sign that stretched half the length of the south wall called out no end of cheers. It read:

"We demand a vote on the Sunday question. Let the majority rule."

The platform was crowded when Dr. John G. Boyd opened the meeting. The Rev. Dr. Rainsford had a seat next to Otto Kempner. In the two entrances to the platform there were several other clergymen who are opposed to Sunday opening of saloons, and they were prepared to take notes. In opening the meeting Dr. Boyd said:

SPEECH OF DR. BOYD.

"The word of God which is contained in the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments is the only rule given to direct us how we may glorify and enjoy God. To glorify and enjoy God is the chief duty and the inestimable privilege of every human being. The Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments are good common law, and they contain all the essential principles of justice, upon which all the equitable laws of our beloved country are founded.

"You have met here to-night to demand that all State laws and municipal regulations in regard to the actions of citizens on the Sabbath, which infringe upon those liberties guaranteed to you by the laws of God and the Constitution of your country, shall be abolished. And, if relief from the corrupting, degrading, and oppressive provisions of the existing Excise law cannot otherwise be obtained, you are here to express your willingness and desire to have the matter referred to the sovereign people of this city to be settled by their suffrages at the polls."

OTTO KEMPNER'S SPEECH.

The crowd cheered, and Otto Kempner was introduced as permanent Chairman. Among other things he said:

"We are met to show the Legislature of our State what the people of this city think of certain restrictive statutes that interfere unreasonably with the habits, the pleasures, and the physical necessities of a very large, very large part of our population. The law makes a crime of innocent and natural conduct, which has not, in itself, the faintest suggestion of criminal intent. Every honest man who is ordinarily scrupulous in observing the duties of citizenship, who is peaceful, patriotic, and law abiding, has no compunctious scruples about violating this Sunday law. The citizen feels that he is under no moral obligation to observe a mere statutory restriction upon his absolute natural rights. His instincts tell him that he has the highest right over all things agreeable to his person, if practiced with due regard for the rights of others. His manhood rebels against the Sunday law. Its violation has no terrors for him. He breaks it wilfully and deliberately, and he sees it broken all around him by men who are honored in the community for their respectability as well as their piety. As if by common consent, the law comes to be regarded as a dead letter. Why then is such a law retained? While, on the one hand, it does not prevent the sale of liquors on Sunday—the only object for which it could have been enacted—it provokes on the other illegal selling; encourages secret drinking; opens the doors to political blackmail and police extortion; fosters the baneful practice of spying; condemns those engaged in a lawful trade to outrageous persecution; and, lastly, operates inequitably in that its penalties fall only on the poorer classes, while those who can afford the luxury of drinking in clubs, hotels, and private mansions are left absolutely undisturbed."

The applause during Mr. Kempner's speech was abundant.

MAYOR STRONG OFFERED NO OPINION.

Before Dr. Rainsford was introduced a long letter was read from Carl Schurz in which he approved of Sunday opening, and said the great majority of the people demanded it. There was also a letter from Mayor Strong. The Mayor had been asked to attend the meeting, but in case he couldn't come he was asked to express his opinion of Sunday opening. The letter, which was written by Secretary Hedges, was as follows:

"The Mayor instructs me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. with enclosures, which he has read, and to state that it will be impossible for him to attend the mass meeting you mention, owing to the pressing demands upon his time, which likewise prevents him from writing, as you request, at this time. Very respectfully, JOB E. HEDGES."

This letter wasn't read. Mr. Kempner summarized it as follows: "Mayor Strong has written, expressing his most sincere regret at being unable to be present and make a speech. "The summarization was wildly cheered.

THE REV. DR. RAINSFORD'S SPEECH.

Dr. Rainsford could not speak for several moments after he was introduced. People stood up all over the hall and cheered. The cheering was renewed when Dr. Rainsford said:

"I am opposed to the present Excise law, which closes saloons on Sunday. I am in favor of opening saloons on that day for certain hours, say from 12 midday till 10. Let me give some of my reasons."

When he could continue, he said:

"First, I believe that the opening of saloons for certain hours on Sunday would diminish law breaking. There are two sorts of bad laws that in themselves are bad and vicious; and we all know what they are, every blessed one of us; and there are laws that in themselves are good but yet do not express the settled moral convictions of the people. They are not backed by public conscience. Their aim may be excellent yet their practical result is that they defeat the aims of those wny framed and enacted them. Great masses of people will not obey laws that do not approve themselves to them. They may not be harsh and unjust laws; but if the settled conviction of the people is that they are harsh and unjust it will be impossible to have them obeyed.

"Now, in this city of New York we have just the situation I have outlined. This city is not an American city only. It is a cosmopolitan city. It is Irish, German, Italian—and people of these nationalities, however good citizens they are, believe that the law closing the saloons on Sunday is a harsh law; a law imposed on them from the outside; a piece of Albanyism; and so they evade it. I need not say that this is true of Irish or Germans alone; it is also true of a large proportion of our American population. The net result is that we are treated to the admitted shame and fraud of a pretended closing of the saloons. The policemen wink, the blinds are drawn down, men, and sometimes women and children, slink at back doors and out of half-closed doors, and the whole city receives a lesson as to the low regard which a multitude of its citizens and its officials have of the law the latter are sworn to enforce."

There were cries of "Bravo!" "You're right!" and cheers.

"I for myself think," went on the Doctor, "that perhaps the greatest danger confronting us to-day as a nation is the low conception that a great many of our people have of the law. We cannot be truly civilized, we cannot develop in any of those things that make for true greatness and progress, as long as our regard for law is as shamefully light as it is now. This applies to all sections of the community, the richest as well as the poorest; and I say again, with all the emphasis of which I am capable, that to raise our national conception of the righteousness of law we must be careful that our laws express the moral convictions of the people and do not go beyond them or yet lag behind them. To remedy this we must first of all get rid of the hayseeds."

The crowd whooped it up at that, and the Doctor continued, when he was permitted to:

"I am in favor of opening the saloon on Sunday, because I think such action fairer to the poor man and the working classes. It is a fact which we must face a sad fact, perhaps, but nevertheless true that the saloon is the only club the poor man has. The conditions of life in this city make that the fact, and I say in all sincerity we have no right to close the only club he has until we give him another. (Cheers.) Let me not be misunderstood here. I do not want to encourage drunkenness, not even to encourage moderate drinking. I am a total abstainer myself. Personally, I believe the vast majority of men in every way are healthier and richer and happier for not touching any alcohol. I have tried both plans myself. I was once a moderate drinker. My experience agrees with that of the great majority of those who have tried it. Men are better in every way for not touching liquor at all. But this is beside the question. I may convince my neighbor of this truth. I cannot force him to it. I may bring him, literally, to the water, but I cannot make him drink, and I help him to be reasonable by treating him reasonably. Now, the poor man does not go to the saloon simply to drink, or to smoke. He goes to meet his friends, and he has got to go there to meet his friends, for he has no home in which they can meet him. His tenement is too crowded, and there is too much going on in it. Now, you have no right to close up the workingman's club on Sunday. If you do, you should close the gentleman's club too."

"That's it," shouted several.

"For rich men do not need a club nearly as much as the working people do," went on the Doctor. "I wish there were other clubs for the wage earners. I believe in time there must be. But I deal with facts. At present there are not. And I hold it nothing short of injustice to say to any class in the community, who wish to be law-abiding, 'We will make a law which will deprive you of the right which we allow to other classes.' I wish we were in a position to do without opening saloons on Sunday. But what I contend is that in the present crowded state of our great city it is impossible. We must give the working people the opportunity for the development of their social instincts.

"For a third reason I am in favor of opening saloons on Sunday. I believe it would directly tend to diminish drunkenness. In a city of 2,000,000, if people want to get liquor, they will get liquor. If they have got to send their children on Saturday night and store it in their tenement houses so that they may have a soak and booze on Sunday, the family may be tempted to join; more than that, the present method of pretending to close the saloons and keeping them open tends to make drunkenness, because once a man gets in a saloon he is apt to anchor there. [Great laughter.] He won't go in simply to take a drink, but, having found comfortable quarters, he settles down for the whole day and is apt to come out drunken.

"For a fourth reason, too, I advocate opening the saloons on Sunday. I believe such a law would do much to take the saloon out of politics. The present law affords every opportunity of blackmail, and any legislation which makes blackmail more difficult is beneficial. But since you have asked me to speak to you here, before I sit down you will allow me to say, with the utmost frankness, that I believe all the presently proposed excise laws are quite inadequate. None of them fully faces the difficulty. None of them goes to the root of the matter. More than that; in this whole matter we are behind-hand—behind the rest of the world. Those who have studied this tremendous question of excise legislation are almost unanimously of the opinion that the real root of the matter is private profit in the drink trade. Sooner or later, it seems to me, good citizens, whether they are teetotalers or moderate drinkers, will combine to take a trade that, at least in this country, must always be fraught with great danger to the community out of the hands of private citizens altogether. Drink makes criminals. Drink increases enormously the expenses of the municipality and the State. And the profit derived from drink, the untold millions of profit made by the brewer, distiller, and saloon keeper should not go to them at all, but should go directly into the Treasury of the city and the State.

"This is unpopular doctrine now; but the time surely will come when men will see the necessity of obeying it, and let it cost what it may will gird themselves to accomplish even so great a task. We will become Socialists on the liquor question. I am a Socialist on it, and I admit it." The crowd apparently was, too, for it cheered as the Doctor took his seat. The band added to the general confusion, and it was a couple of minutes before the next speaker, Dr. John Friedrich, could be introduced. He spoke in German. Ex-Mayor Oakey Hall followed him and insisted that what the city needed was the London Sunday law.

Dr Rylance followed him. He was the last speaker. "I'm not here to advocate the drinking custom," he said. "I'm not a particular friend of the saloon, and I'm not in favor of even moderate drinking. I am here to speak a few words of common sense and common honesty, being sick at heart of the mockery and hypocrisy so long supported under the section of the religious community—the side-door, blinds-up Sunday observance." Coming to the question of the wickedness of Sunday selling he said: "Christ said, 'The Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath.' Now with this teaching the problem is, what is best done under a given set of circumstances? Not what is ideally best. We have got to give up trying to deal with man as we would like to have him, and deal with him as he is."

Speaking of the sanctity of the American Sabbath, he said: "I never knew that God made a specific type of Sabbath for America." The crowd cheered and laughed. The Doctor, continuing, advised the elevation of the saloon keeper to good citizenship by making it no longer necessary for him to violate the law.

"Let him shut up his place in the morning and go with his wife to church," he said. "This can be done if the laws are changed as we desire them, and the day will be sweeter, serener, and more wholesome than it has ever been in America."

He closed by saying, "God bless your meeting and its object. Amen."

The resolutions passed were as follows:

Whereas, The provisions of the present excise law, requiring saloons and places of amusement to be closed on Sunday, and prohibiting the sale of beer and liquors on that day, have been found to interfere unreasonably with the habits, the comfort, and the physical necessities of a large part of our population; and

Whereas, Experience has shown that the said restrictions form an irresistible temptation to extortion, corruption, spying, and malicious prosecution; and that they do not lessen the sale of intoxicating drinks, but rather tend, by enforcing stealthy and secret habits of drinking, to spread and increase intemperance; and

Whereas, The said Sunday closing law is held in utter contempt by great masses of orderly, temperate, and respectable citizens, who are naturally compelled to assist in its violation, and thereby render it practically inoperative; and

Resolved, That we favor the passage, by the present Legislature, of a bill directly removing said restrictions during the afternoon and evening hours of Sunday, or of some measure that will leave the question of Sunday opening to a vote of our citizens at the next general election.

Resolved, That the Chairman be authorized to appoint a committee of twenty-five to take such action as may be deemed necessary to further the object of this mass meeting, and also to formulate a plan of permanent organization whose sole purpose it shall be to advance the cause of Sunday liberty.

BUTCHERED THE BLACKS.

Terrible Crime Committed by Miners in Western Australia.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 14.—Advices from western Australia give details of the wholesale butchery of natives near the new mining camp of Coolgardie, and the arrest of the white miners guilty of the crime. Fabulous finds have lately been reported from Ninety-mile Point. It was said that nuggets weighing between fifty and 110 ounces apiece were being picked up on the surface.

These stories induced prospectors to push on hundreds of miles into the wilderness, far beyond where white men had ever been. They had scarcely enough food and water to keep them alive. They were brought back raging with fever and placed in the Coolgardie Hospital, already overcrowded with dying miners.

The sad fate of these desperate men did not deter eight new arrivals from forming a syndicate and, with heavy packs of provisions, water, and rifles, they started from the extreme western limit of Coolgardie to penetrate into the interior. They set out on Dec. 1 last, and nothing having been heard from them since, it was supposed they had died.

Dan Robertson, one of the syndicate, returned from his camp, 120 miles from Coolgardie, on Jan. 10. He said the party were returning without luck when Mike Fitzgerald discovered rich outcropping of gold ore. All the party rushed to the place and danced around wild with excitement, for the quartz was the richest they had ever seen. Robertson continued: "We found water near by, but our delight was soon changed when one of the men rushed up and said the blacks had stolen our provisions. Our joy changed to fury. Some of the boys behaved like demons, and when one of them suggested that we go to the nearest native camp and take possession of the provisions at the point of our rifles it seemed right to every one.

"I led the party and we came upon the very tribe of blacks which had stolen our provisions. We followed them to their camp and butchered them like cattle, men, women, and children. We forgot that we were men. The slings and arrows of the blacks were nothing to the deadly rifles of the white men. Prayers and entreaties were in vain. The white men showed no mercy, and the blacks scarcely defended themselves."

They got their provisions back, and Robertson set out for Coolgardie on the pretence of registering the claim, but really to inform the police. The latest reports say hundreds of prospectors have rushed to the desert diggings, but some have returned, declaring that the richness of the quartz is exaggerated.

MARRIED BLISS IN BROOKLYN.

Not Much of It in the Household of William Otis and Wife.

William Otis was before Police Justice Tighe yesterday in the Butler Street Court in Brooklyn on the complaint of his wife, who charged him with abandonment. The couple have been married only five months, and most of that time they have lived apart. Mrs. Otis said that they had been married only a few days when he began to beat her, and that he directed his mother also to beat her.

Otis laid all the blame for the trouble on his wife's shoulders. He said that he gave her some money for church work, and that, instead of going to church she got drunk. When he reproved her she prayed that he should be put in the electrical chair and then be roasted on hot coals.

The further hearing was postponed.

An Officeholder Who Keeps Away from the Office.

Since his appointment to be a Civil Service Commissioner Mr. E. L. Godkin has been at the office of the Commission in the new Criminal Court building but once, and then only for a few minutes. His three colleagues are constantly there.

LUNATIC SWEENY ESCAPES.

KEEPER FOGARTY OVERCOME BY MRS. BASIL'S BLANDISHMENTS.

He Was Ordered Not to Take Sweeny Beyond the Kings County Asylum's Gates, but the Day Tempted Him, and When He Met Mrs. Basil He Succumbed Entirely.

Kings County Lunatic Asylum is minus a dangerous patient, and Keeper Joseph Fogarty is on the lookout for a new place. Edward Sweeny, or Doyle, or O'Connor (that is his real name), is a young man about 24 years old, who has had a varied career in State prisons, reformatories, and insane asylums. He has been in Cook County, Ill., jail, in Cook County State Hospital, in the Elmira Reformatory, the old hospital at Auburn, in Sing Sing, and in the Mattewan State Hospital, from which he was transferred to the Kings County Lunatic Asylum last July. All of his experience in this State has occurred during the last three years and all on account of an irrepressible inclination to take things that do not belong to him, this inclination being caused by a twist of some sort in his brain.

Sweeny, or Doyle, or O'Connor, since his stay in Flatbush has improved considerably, and would have been thought well on the road to recovery had it not been for a suicidal tendency that showed itself several months ago. He developed a great fondness for battering his head against the walls of his cell, or against the floor, or anything that was hard, and consequently he had to be closely watched. Of late he has improved, and it has been the custom to give him an airing in the grounds of the asylum twice a day, under charge of a keeper.

Yesterday morning he went out to take his accustomed constitutional in charge of Keeper Fogarty, who was under strict orders not to go beyond the gates. After they had walked around a bit, Sweeny (for short) proposed that they walk down the street toward Flatbush avenue. Fogarty hesitated a little, then, thinking that no harm would come of it, consented, and the two started away. They walked and walked until Flatbush avenue was reached, and Fogarty turned to go back, he says.

"Oh, no," said Sweeny. "Let's go on down toward the Park. It's a fine morning and the walk will do me good."

Fogarty thought that to go further wouldn't make his disobedience less, and consented again. They had walked about five minutes when a comfortable-looking matron came rushing across the street, and throwing her arms about Sweeny's neck, exclaimed:

"Why, Ed, my dear Eddie, it's glad I am to see you! Poor boy, and are they keeping you locked up in that lunatic asylum?" and seeing Fogarty standing by with a dazed look on his face, she added to the astonished:

"Sure and he's my nephew, my poor, abused nephew, and it's the first time I've seen him in a year or more, because you men have kept him locked up. You poor, dear boy," she said turning to Sweeny and hugging and kissing him.

After the fervor of their greetings had subsided a little Sweeny introduced the sturdy keeper to his aunt, and she invited him to bring Sweeny over to her house.

"Come, Mr. Fogarty, that's a nice man. Bring Eddie over to see me," said she, with an irresistible ogle. "It's just a little way across the Park, and they'll," nodding her head in the direction of the asylum, "never be the wiser."

Mrs. Basil's (that is her name) matronly charms were too much for Mr. Fogarty's susceptible bosom and he succumbed to her persuasive powers, and the trio started across Prospect Park to Mrs. Basil's house. It is a bit of a way, about 2½ miles. By the time they had reached Mrs. Basil's house, 424 Thirteenth street, near Eighth avenue, Fogarty was like wax in the matron's hands. He was hers, body and soul. The three went up stairs into Mrs. Basil's rooms, and she proposed that they have a little beer.

"A drink or two of beer will go well after our walk," said she. "Now, Mr. Fogarty, dear, won't you take a pitcher around to the saloon and get some?"

But Fogarty refused to do this, saying that he never drank and that he couldn't allow his patient to have any.

"It's right you are, Mr. Fogarty," said Mrs. Basil. "Beer wouldn't be good for poor Eddie, so it wouldn't. But how do you think the boy is coming on? Come into this room a minute and tell me, because we mustn't let the lad know that we're talking about him," and Mrs. Basil led the way into the front room and closed the door behind Fogarty.

Fogarty, still under the subtle influence of Mrs. Basil, told her all he knew about Eddie. In about five minutes they went back to the rear room and—Eddie wasn't there, nothing was left of him but his overcoat.

"You deceiving creature," cried the thoroughly frightened keeper, rushing for the door leading to the hall. It was locked. Then he made a rush for the front room, where there was another door leading to the hall. That also was locked.

"Damnation!" fairly shrieked the keeper. "I've been fooled. Let me out, will you? And do it quick, too."

"Sure, Mr. Fogarty," said Mrs. Basil, "how could poor Eddie get out? Wait till I find the keys."

She hurried and fussed around trying to find those keys that had been so strangely mislaid, while Fogarty fumed and raged around, trying to pull down the very walls of the house in his frantic efforts to get out. Well, his matronly enchantress got well and ready she found the keys in her work basket just where she had left them, and Fogarty rushed out. Up stairs and down stairs he ran, out into the street, around the yards, into the empty lot back of the house, looking into cracks and crannies too small to hold a rat, but no Eddie was to be found. He had disappeared as if off the face of the earth. Then the keeper made a bolt for the Eighth precinct station, Fifth avenue and sixteenth street.

"Lunatic! Escaped! Fleece! Fleece!" he gasped as he got into the station house.

The Sergeant finally found out what he was driving at, and told him that the police couldn't help him, that it was none of their business. Then he telephoned to the asylum and was told to go back and watch the house until relieved. But he didn't do this and wasn't seen again until late in the afternoon, when he walked sheepishly into the asylum and told the story of the alluring matron and how he fell victim to her charms.

In the mean time a dozen attendants had been sent from the asylum to look for the missing lunatic. Two were sent to watch Mrs. Basil's house. She was very indignant when accused of having helped her nephew to escape. She hadn't done anything of the kind. She was a law-abiding, peaceable woman. How did she know it was against the rules for Fogarty to bring Eddie to her house. It was an insult to suspect her.

Another man was sent to the house of Mrs. Axworthy, Sweeny's mother, who lives at 197 Hudson avenue, but it was evident that she knew nothing about her son's escape. Nevertheless, the man stayed there to nab him if he should come home. The other men are scouring the city, going to all of Sweeny's friends, and it is hoped that they will catch him before another day is gone. In the mean time there is a dangerous lunatic roaming about the city who may do damage before he is caught.

Superintendent Sylvester is of the opinion that Fogarty connived at the man's escape and thinks that his story of Mrs. Basil's powers of fascination has been made up for the occasion. Fogarty has been an attendant since Jan. 24 and knew the rules of the institution perfectly. Mrs. Axworthy has made several attempts to procure her son's release through habeas corpus proceedings, but has failed every time. She has also tried to persuade Dr. Sylvester to release him, and only last week asked if she could take him to England. These things tend to confirm in the Superintendent's mind the belief that the whole affair was planned. Fogarty will be discharged.

$1,150 FOR DR. SCHOPEN.

Balance of a Bill for $3,000 for Surgical Operations on Mrs. Baldwin.

WHITE PLAINS, March 14.—The second trial of the suit of Dr. Emil Schopen of Yonkers against Mr. and Mrs. Homer R. Baldwin in the Supreme Court here, before Justice Barnard, resulted to-night in a verdict of $1,150 for the Doctor. Mrs. Baldwin was injured in an accident on the Hudson River Railroad in 1891, when several persons were killed.

Among the operations performed on her were the removal of the left hand, three fingers from the right hand, the removal of both eyes and ears, and the building up of a new growth of skin on the skull.

Dr. Schopen treated Mrs. Baldwin for sixteen months. His bill was $3,000. He sued for a balance of $1,400.

STOPPED THE CAR TOO SUDDENLY.

Gripman Bigelow Injured While Breaking in a New Man.

John Bigelow, a gripman on the Third avenue cable road, began breaking in a new man on a west-bound car of the 125th street line last night. The new man did pretty well until he reached Madison avenue.

There he stopped the car so suddenly that Bigelow was shot over the dashboard. He fell on his head. He was so badly hurt that he had to be taken to the Harlem Hospital. The new man finished the trip alone.

Charles Coan Poisons Himself.

Charles Coan, a Dane, 65 years old, killed himself with rat poison last night at 25 Second avenue. He had also opened the veins of his wrists with a knife. For five years he was bookkeeper in Sweeny's Park row hotel. Latterly he had been a book agent.

UNION LEAGUE CLUB EXHIBITION.

Paintings, Miniatures, and Bas Reliefs at the Monthly Show.

There is hardly a club that devotes as much time and effort as the Union League to arranging its art exhibitions. The present show is one of unusual excellence, comprising as it does a number of admirable paintings, some exquisite miniatures, and a large collection of bas reliefs. The bas reliefs, by the way, constitute the first show of the sort to be given in New York. It is an altogether novel feature of the present exhibition.

Perhaps it would be proper to mention the reliefs before the paintings, in view of the novelty of the show. It is certainly a relief in its way. The Sculpture Society, of which Mr. F. W. Ruckstuhl is Secretary, has had a good deal to do with providing the admirable exhibition. The sculptures are hung in the large assembly hall and at the two extremes are the "Madonna and Child" of Della Robbia in blue, yellow, and white porcelain and the Donatello stucco on one hand, both loaned by Mr. Thomas Shields Clarke, and, on the other hand, Mr. L. Decomps's exhibits of casts from Phidias, Donatello and some unknown sculptors of ancient times.

Between these antiques are a number of casts in relief, bronzes of considerable interest. Among the cleverest things are some of Theodore Bauer's sketches in clay, including his "Footsteps," the caricature of "Diogenes," the spirited "Tiger's Head," and the stunning "Study of a Figure," a little thing, but full of character. The "Portrait of a Young Lady" by Mr. Herbert Adams is a very beautiful picture in bronze of Miss Mary Shepard Green, a refined portrait, as clever in its way as anything in the exhibition. The "Portrait," by Macmonnies, is a queer bit of a man in a high hat. Mr. Partridge's "Sleeping Diana" is a study in high relief of much merit. Mr. Daniel C. French contributes three reliefs, one of which is a delicate portrait of a young woman and the other a decorative screen for a fireplace.

There is a striking and, as a portrait, an excellent portrait of the late Bishop Brooks by Clark Noble, and by Philip Martiny a big circular tablet for the Shepard Memorial Chapel.

Besides Mr. Olin L. Warner's clever and characteristic heads of Indian chiefs and of Indian fighters, and several other portraits, there are effective reliefs by Mr. Elwell, Massey Rhind, J. S. Hartley, Le Grand Cannon, Karl Bitter, Ruckstuhl, Kaldenberg, and Barye. The catalogue of all these excellent things is of itself a work of art.

In the catalogue of paintings there are nearly sixty numbers, including several cases of miniatures, of which those by Mr. William J. Baer are strikingly fine as regards delicacy and brilliancy. Others are by Mr. Perry Averill, I. A. Josephi, and Florence Mackubin, none of whom approach Mr. Baer in the matter of finish and character.

Included in the collection is the late George Inness's "California," the property of the Union League Club, recently acquired; "Wood's Island Light," and a noble work of characteristic power, the property of Mr. Thomas B. Clarke, Michel's "Coming Storm," is a fine example. There are several works by Meissonier of ordinary interest, and a Moeller and a Watrous in the same style of finish.

There is a beautiful painting by Jules Breton, "La Fin de Travail," loaned by Mrs. David C. Lyall; a Rosa Bonheur study, not excellent in parts, not including the foliage that surroundings the "Cavaliers in a Shower;" a clever Blacklock, "Moonlight," with a diffused glow over the landscape; an exquisite Corrot, "Le Bouleau," with its stretch of valley; a very clever bit by Henry G. Dearth, "The Willows," that is fine in feeling, and a delightful atmospheric effect; Lefregger's "New Brother," loaned by Mr. W. S. Hawk, two paintings by Detaille, and others by Diaz, Dupré, Henner (an especially fine example), and others by Max, Walter Shirlaw, Thomas Moran, an unusual Henry P. Smith, R. W. Van Boskerck, and a landscape of curious interest by Vollon.

"Little Dorothy," by Sir Edward Burne Jones, is a disappointing picture, flat and uninteresting. The de Neuville, "Cutting the Wires," is a spirited work on a large scale. Other works of interest are Nicoll's "Rockaway Shoals," Carleton Wiggins's "Old Cow," the "Landscape and Cattle," by Van Marke, and Jacque's "Close of Day." There are portraits, too, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, of "Mrs. W. Lambert," and by Carroll Beckwith of "Hamilton Fish."

There was a reception last evening, and ladies will be admitted, on invitation, to the galleries to-day and to-morrow.

LI HUNG CHANG'S MISSION.

The Emperor Told Him Not to Come Back Unless He Succeeded.

PARIS, March 14.—The European edition of the *Herald* will publish to-morrow this despatch, dated at Shanghai to-day:

"It is reported that Li Hung Chang is instructed to consent to an indemnity; also, if necessary, to a cession of territory. The Japanese will occupy Manchuria, Shantung promontory, and Formosa. The indemnity will be guaranteed by the customs. China is also ready to surrender her southern squadron, now hiding at Nankin.

The Emperor and Dowager Empress warned Li Hung Chang that he need not return unless successful. They upbraided him for concealing from them the deplorable condition of China, which, they said, might easily have been victorious if properly prepared.

LONDON, March 14.—The Central News correspondent in Tokio telegraphs: "Some 1,000 Chinese attacked the outposts at Chinlie, near the border of Corea, on the morning of March 11. They were repulsed, with heavy loss, and were pursued. Another Chinese force, 1,000 strong, made attacks on the Japanese rear and left flank, but was repulsed with seventy killed. The Japanese loss was six wounded."

ROME, March 14. A semi-official paragraph in the *Tribuna* says in reference to the Chinese mission in Rome that Italy will take no steps in the East without the coöperation of the other European powers.

MISSIONARIES IN THE ORIENT.

Bishop Ninde's Hopeful View of the Situation in China and Japan.

VANCOUVER, B. C., March 14.—Among the passengers arriving from the Orient to-day on the steamship Empress of India was Bishop Ninde, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who had been to China visiting the different missions of his denomination. The Bishop said that since the murder of Wiley there have been no further outrages, and the prospect of missionary work there is most favorable. "In Japan, more particularly, we are allowed to distribute Bibles among the military, and several of our Christian ministers have joined the army as chaplains. In China the hatred against all foreigners is intensified in some places, but the feeling, as far as my own experience goes, seems to be very genial, except in the Yangtse Valley. I stayed three or four months in China, four months in Japan, and a month in Corea. I was invited to an audience with the King of Corea, who assured me he was anxious to see our religion prosper in every way, and expressed the hope that many more missionaries would come to his country. The Cabinet Ministers of the Corean King are also warm friends of the Christian religion, and are very anxious that it should be universally accepted throughout the country.

"Japan, I believe, is a growing nation, and I have great faith in the people. Recently they have received strong provocation to inhumanity, but their general disposition is kind, manly, and noble.

"While in China I was invited by a leading Governor in the south to visit him. He said he fully recognized that England and America were the two leading nations of the world, and China, with her vast area and huge population, was very inferior to them, but, unfortunately, he added, they were so bound down by their laws and immemorial custom that it was almost impossible to change."

Gov. Morton Goes to the Adirondacks.

ALBANY, March 14.—Gov. and Mrs. Morton, the Misses Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Corning and Miss Corning, and other prominent people in the social set of Albany and New York city, formed a party which left late to-day for Loon Lake, in the Adirondacks. They will put up at the Loon Lake House and spend several days in the woods, not returning to town until Tuesday next.

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THE GIBBS MURDER TRIAL.

A DETECTIVE REPEATS ALLEGED CONFESSIONS OF THE ROBINSONS.

They Told How They Met Gibbs and Attacked Him, and When He Resisted Shot Him—Did Sadie Fired the Fatal Shot

BUFFALO, March 14.—Bert Snyder of Cleveland was the first witness in the Gibbs murder trial to-day. He said he had known Sadie Robinson since she was an infant, but had met Clarence for the first time last summer. On that occasion Sadie and Clarence had a talk, and finally Clarence, who had his moustache blackened and a towel about his head, placed two pistols at Sadie's head and said:

"Throw up your hands."

Robinson then said: "That's the way we did the Buffalo man up."

Witness then described how Clarence and Sadie had told of meeting Gibbs on Delaware avenue; how they had attacked him, and when Gibbs struck at him with an umbrella or cane he shot him and then Sadie shot him.

"Did Clarence tell you how they were dressed that night?"

"Yes. Sadie had on one of Clarence's suits. He had a hammerless gun and she had an American bulldog."

Mr. Quackenbush showed witness the two guns, which were identified as the ones shown to witness by Clarence at Cleveland.

Judge Hardesty then took the witness and put him through a scathing cross-examination. He succeeded in getting him so badly rattled that he was not able to swear that the revolvers produced were those Robinson had at Cleveland, or that they were revolvers, but did not materially weaken his testimony.

Detective Doran of Cleveland was the next witness. He told how he obtained the first clue to the prisoner's being concerned in the Gibbs murder by Sadie's reference to a Buffalo "job," and how he followed it up until he was warranted in arresting the Robinsons. He found in the apartments three revolvers, one of which Sadie claimed as hers. He also found a shot bag loaded with small stove nuts. Witness then told how Sadie had said to him: "Doran, if you'll only give Clarence two years I'll tell you something you want to find out." Witness made no promises.

Doran said that while talking to Robinson he addressed him thus: "Carence, you have already told me that Sadie fired one shot."

"Yes," answered Clarence, "I did."

"I then told him that I believed he lied, and he answered: 'Mr. Doran, it is the God's truth I'm telling you.' I then asked him if the shot she fired took any effect. 'Yes,' he answered. 'It was that shot that did have effect. If she denies it, I'll swear to it and she'll sit on the same electric chair that I do.'"

LABOR UNIONS AFTER BRADY.

Mayor Strong to Be Asked to Remove the Building Superintendent.

The labor unions, which want Mayor Strong to remove Street Cleaning Commissioner Waring, are now clamoring for the removal of Superintendent Brady of the Building Department. It was reported yesterday that the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union, at a special meeting, appointed a committee to wait upon Mayor Strong and ask for Superintendent Brady's discharge.

The reasons given were that, in the first place, the Superintendent was responsible for the failing of the Orchard street building by permitting such structures, and that other buildings have been erected which are defective.

Among these are mentioned flat houses in Ninety-second street, between Second and Third avenues, which, it is alleged, are liable to collapse.

The delegate of the tin and sheet iron workers declares that he has reported seventy-two violations of the building laws within a month, and that nothing has been done about them in the Building Department.

WHAT BOTH SIDES SAY.

No Break in the Strike—Union Men Returning to Work.

The Strike Committee of the Board of Walking Delegates and the Executive Committee of the striking electrical workers held a long conference yesterday at 37 Clinton place. It was announced afterward that there was no change in the situation. Strikes, it was said, would be ordered against individual contractors, but no more general strikes are contemplated.

President James R. Strong of the Electrical Contractors' Association said yesterday that he had heard from the different contractors that many union men were returning to work. He also said that the union pickets were dissatisfied with their long waits in every kind of weather for 75 cents a day.

At the headquarters of the union it was denied that there was any break in the strike. Master Workman Hoadley of the Electrical Workers' Union said that the pickets who had been on the watch every day since the strike began reported that there were no defections.

Do the Walking Delegates Misrepresent Their Unions?

A meeting of the Mason Builders' Association was held late last night in the Building Trades Club at 117 East Twenty-third street, to consider the present strikes. The action of the employers of the marble industry, fifty-two of whom closed down their shops, and of the hod-hoisting employers was endorsed.

A committee of three was appointed to meet a like committee of three of the United Building Trades to look a plan for bringing about a solution of the present labor difficulties. The masons builders said last night that the action of the walking delegates was in opposition to the unions they represented.

Verdict Against the Suing Cloakmaker.

Adolf Ehrlich's suit against B. Levy & Co., cloak manufacturers, for $600 back wages, resulted in a verdict for the defendant in the City Court yesterday. Ehrlich alleged that in October, 1894, he entered into an agreement to work for B. Levy & Co. until Dec. 1, 1895, for $13 a week in the dull season and $22 a week in the busy season. Nov. 22 last he says he was discharged. This the firm denied, saying that Ehrlich left them to go on strike. The case is one of several arising on the same state of facts.

A Boycott on the Brooklyn Trolley Lines.

District Assembly 75, K. of L., which includes all the old railroad employees on the surface railroads in Brooklyn, has declared a boycott against the Brooklyn Heights Company, the Atlantic Avenue Company, and the Queens County and Suburban Company, which were included in the recent strike. All the labor organizations in this city and Brooklyn have been requested to unite in the war on the companies.

Struck Against Boys.

Sixteen mounters, employed on picture frames by White, Potter & Page of Brooklyn, have gone on strike against the employment of boys. They say that the boys, after being taught to do the work, take the places of men at half the wages.

Queer Enough to New York Eyes.

"I have seen lately," said a stroller, "two men sweeping sidewalks whose actions were to me quite extraordinary. One was sweeping, not from the building toward the curbstone, but from the curbstone toward the building. This was something I never saw before, and it seemed quite amazing; and the more I dwelt upon it the more amazing it seemed, for I could account for it in but one way, and that was that instead of sweeping the dust off the curbstone to litter the street, it was intended to gather it up neatly and deposit it in somereceptacle in the store or cellar until it could be taken away.

"The other sweeping was more extraordinary still. This was on a very windy morning with a very dusty sidewalk. The man sweeping this sidewalk did not sweep carelessly, raising and keeping in the air a cloud of dust to the great discomfort of all passers-by, but he swept carefully; the little accumulations of dust he pushed gently along ahead for a distance without raising his broom, and then he went on sweeping carefully as before."

Accident on the Canadian Pacific.

HALIFAX, March 14.—The Canadian Pacific Railway express from Halifax, in charge of Conductor Kelly and Engineer Trider, telescoped a number of empty freight cars which were being shunted at 12:45 o'clock this afternoon. The freight cars were demolished and the locomotive badly wrecked. Fireman McCracken was the only person injured, and he is not seriously hurt.

Broker Hatfeld's Fall.

Broker Oscar Hatfeld was taken to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance last night, suffering from severe contusions of the head. He is said to have been visiting at 202 West Forty-sixth street, and while leaving the house to have