

THE NEW TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

EASTERN QUESTIONS MAY CAUSE A
REGROUPING OF THE POWERS.

Russia, France, and Germany are allied for at least some time to come. A storm brewing over the Old Duke of Normandy, Oranienstein, Commander of the British Army, The Mademoiselle Will have Fun with the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and the Poles—Mrs. Besant invokes the Testimony of a Mahatma to Crush Wicked Mr. Judge—Italy's Excitement.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, May 11.—The impression is beginning to obtain in some quarters, that a new grouping of the European powers may be one of the results of the pending solution of the Eastern problem. Japan will be in no hurry, now that the original treaty with China is ratified, to settle the points raised by treaty and her allies. The triple alliance will therefore continue at least in nominal existence for some time.

A report has been allowed to circulate in Paris this week, with some show of authority, that France is to receive a reward for playing Russia's game in the far East in the shape of the Egyptian railway, the demand for the settlement of the Egyptian question, Frenchmen are very active to believe this pleasing news. They point out that it is the most natural thing in the world for the East to retaliate thus to England's really antagonistic position as to Japanese-Chinese affairs. It is wisely hinted also that France will find the specter and her allies, settle the question of the Egyptian railway, and further, that the whole African question will soon be taken vigorously in hand by Russia, France, and Germany in a decidedly anti-English spirit.

The most significant feature of this Parisian talk is the fact that, as far as the momentary talk is concerned, England is distinctly stronger than the dislike of the enemy across the Rhine. The political phenomenon of a French-German alliance, with Russia as a connecting link, cannot, of course, last long, but the fact that it has been made even tolerable to the French people by their ridiculous Alibi, a feature of the European situation which looms big with importance.

The Minister for War, in the last few weeks, has been questioned repeatedly in Parliament respecting the reported intention of the Duke of Cambridge to retire from the post of Commander-in-Chief. The Minister has said as plainly as his position permitted, that the Government would not continue a system by which the holder of the most important military command is a mere ornamental, well-paid figurehead. The Radicals, however, have become possessed with the idea that exalted in rank, the Duke of Cambridge is the man to lead the army to the front by making the Duke of Connaught succeed his relative as Commander-in-Chief. The idea is probably well founded. The Queen has undoubtedly set her heart upon the succession going to her son, and she holds with strange persistency, considering the amount of money she has at her disposal, to the opinion that it would be a menace to her dynasty if the command of the army were in other than royal hands. We are in, therefore, for stormy scenes in the House of Commons, for all the Radicals, most of the Liberals, a good many Irish Nationalists, and even some Tories will be ready to support the Duke of Connaught being pitched into a post which some years ago a Parliamentary committee declared should be abolished, and which, if it is continued, should be filled by a capable officer who has won distinction on the field of battle, rather than a feather-bed warrior like the Duke of Cambridge.

It is already rumored that the Duke of Connaught is to be appointed to the post of Commander-in-Chief, and on last Thursday night Dr. Tanner almost got himself suspended by the Speaker in a vain endeavor to obtain information from the Treasury bench.

It is quite on the cards that the obstinate old Duke rather than appear to submit to the popular will, and that he will, in the event of a royal command, will abandon his intention to retire, but that will not avert the storm. The Radicals are determined to bring the matter to an issue on the army estimates, and they will wreck the Government rather than allow the old Duke to remain or the young Duke to become Commander-in-Chief.

The Duke of Cambridge does not believe in new-fangled military reforms. Several royal commissions have recommended sweeping reforms in army administration, calculated to bring it into accord with modern methods, but the Duke will have none of them, and nothing will be done in that direction. He sincerely believes that the British army is without a peer in the whole world, and only the other day, in a public speech, he sought to demonstrate its efficiency by the splendid success of the Chitral expedition, with which it had abounded in doing its duty.

It is rumored that the Duke of Cambridge was organized and carried out by the Indian Government, "which habitually maintains an army of some 200,000 men upon an effective footing."

If the Queen should, contrary to her usual custom, in such matters, insist upon the appointment of her son, there is to be a Ministerial crisis, for Minister for War Campbell-Bannerman, at any rate, has good radical backbone, and he will not avow his known opinion for all the court, aristocratic influence that may be brought to bear upon him.

It would be a splendid thing for the Liberals if they should go out of office on this question, for the country is in a state of confusion, and George, his silly speeches, his unpopularity, and all which, it is popularly believed, has never been seen on parade, his pigheaded opposition to reforms, and his abominably unjust treatment of able, gallant officers who have the temerity to oppose his fads. The cry, "Down with court management of the army," would sweep the courtier and aristocrat from the Government, and the Government would be a big majority.

The Radicals also mean to have some fun at the expense of another member of the royal family, the Duke Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, better known as the Duke of Edinburgh. It has always been understood that when this frugal Prince succeeded to the rich German dukedom he would relinquish the allowance of £10,000 a year granted by the House of Commons when he came of age in 1865; but he has not done so, and, with the approval of the Queen, his mother, has declared his intention to continue to draw that money just as long as he lives. It is thought that the Queen, in her personal interest, to respect the Queen's wishes, and as the Tories support them, the Duke's pension is safe enough; but there will be some plain speaking when the vote comes before the House.

The position was very nearly, though unconsciously, set forth by the Duke of Burg's nephew, the Duke of York, Wednesday night, when, presiding at the annual dinner of the Literary and Benevolent fund, he told a "gentleman" of a gentleman who received a large sum of money from the Government, and who, having means enabling him to do without it, has returned the money." The company included many good Radicals, and they chuckled with intense enjoyment, thereby considerably disconcerting the royal speaker, who finally even the date, thirty years ago, fitted the Duke of Burg's case admirably.

Prof. Dewar gave an indirect reply to his criticism in a lecture on the 10th inst., Thursday. He reviewed the work of Continental experimenters, the result there being that Paris Academy crowned M. Cailletet as the discoverer of oxygen, and Berlin voted honors to M. Wroblewski. Prof. Dewar affirmed his own share

NO LICENSE FOR MACYS.

THE EXCISE BOARD SAYS LIQUOR
CAN'T BE SOLD THERE.

And Also that the License Obtained in 1908 Was Illegally Granted, a School Being Within 60 Feet of the Store Entrance—But the Inspector Measured Up to the Fifth Floor as Well as Horizontally.

The Board of Excise, by the votes of Commissioners Murray and Woodman, refused yesterday to renew the liquor license held by the firm of R. H. Macy & Co. at Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue. In connection with their general store, Macy & Co. have been selling liquor in bulk, not to be drunk on the premises, under what is known as a stocker's license. They obtained their first license on May 11, 1893, after the passage of the law which prohibits the licensing of places other than hotels to sell liquors within 200 feet of a church or school.

The store of R. H. Macy & Co. is directly opposite the old Scotch Presbyterian Church on Fourteenth street. The church edifice is only sixty-six feet away from the store. It has been deserted by its old congregation a long time, but has been used for religious services conducted under the direction of the Rev. C. H. Yaitman.

On the other side of Macy's store in Thirteenth street is Grammar school 35, only eighty feet away from the store entrance.

Despite the prohibition of the law against licensing new places within two hundred feet of schools or churches, the Board of Excise issued a license to R. H. Macy & Co. on May 11, 1903. At that time Mr. Nathan Murray, of the firm of Macy & Co. had control of the old Scotch Presbyterian Church, and it was not used for religious services, although after getting the license he allowed it to be used. The school, however, was still in Thirteenth street within the limit.

President Murray of the Excise Board said yesterday that to overcome this objection the liquor department of Macy's was established on the fifth floor so that the excise inspector might certify that it was in reality two hundred feet distant from the Grammar school building. R. H. Macy & Co. have been trying to purchase the old Grammar school building for some time, and they have had an effort to secure its condemnation by the Board of Health as unfit to be used for school purposes. The Board holds that the original license issued to R. H. Macy & Co. was illegal, and that there can be no renewal.

Mr. Nathan Murray was seen last night and asked what he intended to do.

"Do?" he said to the reporter. "I don't know what I'll do. It's the most extraordinary thing that has happened. This is the first I have heard of it, and I am quite sure none of the members of the firm has anything about it. There must be some mistake. They have no right to refuse to renew their license. I will go to the bottle, like every other grocery and drug store in town. Of course, we are across the street from a school, but what does that make? Any number of schools are surrounded by grocery and drug stores that sell their goods by the bottle. The whole thing is absurd."

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INCOME TAX PROBABLY DOOMED.

Supreme Court Justices Confer—Treasury Responds that the Measure is Feared.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—According to their usual Saturday custom, except during the early summer recess, the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States met in conference today, remaining together for three hours. All of them were present, and it is not secret that the income tax cases were the subject of their deliberations. It was generally expected that the case was not finally settled, although it is believed that it has been practically decided. Several of the Justices, before separating, expressed a desire for further consideration, and this may lead to another conference. Whether or not one shall be held will be determined on Monday. In case of the Attorney General's office, the case was held for his home, Belle Mead, Tenn., possibly on Monday night, but more probably on Tuesday.

What will be the decision of the court, the announcement of which is expected to be made when the court reconvenes on the 20th inst., is the subject of much speculation. The case, as it is now before the court, is a very important one, and it is believed that the court will be divided. The case is a very important one, and it is believed that the court will be divided.

MURDERED A POLICEMAN.

HIGHWAYMEN BROKE HIS NECK
TRYING TO ROB HIM.

There Were Three of Them and They Jumped on His Back in the Darkest Part of Allen Street About 9 O'clock Last Night—He Was on Sick Leave and in Plain Clothes—The Crime Seen by a Boy—None of the Murderers Caught.

Policeman Frederick C. Williamson of the Madison street station was garrotted and murdered in front of Samuel Bremmer's stable, at 64 Allen street, at 9 o'clock last night.

The scene of the murder is only sixty feet distant from Grand street which was crowded on both sides. Little if any noise was made, and the three murderers, none of them over 25 years of age, ran into Grand street and made toward the East River.

The story of the murder is told by 13-year-old Simon Pitzer of 109 Norfolk street, who saw Williamson killed. Repairs are being made to the stable, but the murderer was not seen. He was digging his toes into the sand. He happened to be looking toward Grand street when he saw a man about 35 years old, 5 feet 9 inches tall and of good weight turn from Grand street and come toward the stable. The man was Williamson, who was off duty and in uniform. An instant later young Pitzer saw three men, all about Williamson's height, come rapidly after the policeman.

Just as Williamson got to the beginning of the fence in front of the stable, where was the darkest spot in the street, two of the men began to throw stones in advance of the third, sprang at him.

One threw both arms around Williamson's neck and clasped his hands on the policeman's throat just at the Adam's apple. The other got in front of Williamson, and as the policeman tried to fight off the man on his back the thief pulled a knife in front of him. At the same time reached for the watch and chain in Williamson's vest pocket.

Williamson was strong enough to drag himself along the twenty feet of fence with the two men clinging to him, but he could not shake them off, nor could he cry for help. The boy Pitzer was too much astonished to shout an alarm, but he did shout in uniform. An instant later Williamson had got to the end of the iron fence when the third man came to the help of his fellows.

Entrance to the stable was made through a sort of alleyway at the side of the building, which leads down to the basement of the stable building. A wooden door, which has been removed, has been erected, between which and the end of the fence there is a space of about a foot and a half. There is thus a sort of gate or pocket between the post and end of the fence.

Williamson had just got to this pocket. All four men were bent over low toward the side of the alleyway, and Williamson was being held by the neck and chain from Williamson's pocket, and was helping the first man, who was still at the policeman's throat.

The third man got his feet in front of Williamson and tripped him. The men had been trying to work Williamson into the pocket before the police arrived. The man who tripped Williamson was the first to get into the pocket, and he was the first to get into the pocket.

He hurled forward into the pocket and his head struck on a big Belgian paving block. He did not move. The robbers wanted him to get up. Perhaps they feared that they had killed him, for one of them said:

"Get up, stand up!"

But Williamson made no reply. When he had fallen the boy Pitzer had heard him cry out, "Jesus Christ, I can't live any more, I am dead!"

Before this, Pitzer had called to the men and asked what they were doing, but they paid no attention to him.

Williamson's words, which possibly the murderers did not hear or comprehend, they still bent over him until a second boy, William Goldstein, employed in the stable, came out leading a horse.

He saw the men bending over Williamson. By this time the men had taken alarm and all three turned toward Grand street and off toward the East River.

Then Bremmer came out from the stable and saw Williamson lying with his head out toward the walk instead of in the pocket where he had fallen. The stone was covered with blood.

Calls for the police and an ambulance were sent at about the same time. The ambulance arrived first, and Williamson was taken to St. Vincent's hospital. He died at 11 o'clock.

Williamson was about 35 years old. He lived with his wife and three children at 113 East Broadway. He had been on the force about nine years. He had had a number of encounters with convicts and ex-convicts on the lower east side.

About four years ago, when he was on beat 1 in Montague street, there was a fight in one of the houses in which a woman named Mrs. L. was killed. Williamson was engaged.

Williamson went in to stop the fight and the crowd turned on him. He drew his revolver and shot a young man named O'Neil. Then he shot O'Neil's sister. Neither was killed.

Williamson went on his vacation May 3. On May 5 he reported for duty and last night was on sick leave. The nature of his business in Allen street was not known.

Williamson carried a heavy gold hunting case watch and chain with a gold pencil for a charm attached. The thieves succeeded in tearing the watch and chain from his vest pocket.

At the station house nothing was found in Williamson's pockets except his fire key and a small sum of money. An examination of the body showed that there was a cut in the back of the head. The ambulance doctor declared that Williamson's neck was broken by the striking of one of his assailants.

Capt. Corrigan of the Eldridge street station was on duty at the station house last night on the case, and they spent the night scouring the precinct.

Williamson's body was removed to the morgue.

Congressman Joy Wills, Mr. Meyer, Mr. E. A. W., and Mr. O'Connell.

RAILROAD CRASH NEAR NEWARK.

Three Men Mortally Injured—The Engineer Killed—The Locomotive.

A Lehigh Valley freight train, bound eastward, ran into an open switch at 10:30 o'clock last night just outside of Newark near the Newark Blue Glue Works at Elizabethport.

The engine topped over and the momentum of the train caused the cars to pile on top of it. The cars caught fire and the alarm was sent in to the Newark Fire Department.

Several engines started for the scene, but were only able to get within half a mile of the wreck. The firemen left their apparatus and started for the wreck on foot.

The engineer was buried under the locomotive, and at midnight the firemen were at work trying to release him.

The wreck was near the crossing of the New Jersey Central Railroad, and three of the crew of the freight train were taken out of the debris and carried to Newark by a train that day.

At 1 o'clock this morning the engineer, who is Jacob Wrightberger of South Easton, Pa., was killed. He was found under the wreck of the locomotive.

He was held down by a wheel of the locomotive, which pressed his right thigh against the roadbed. He was perfectly conscious, and he begged those around him to cut his leg off and take him out. They were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the ambulance.

The cars were burning furiously and a crowd of 400 men formed a bucket brigade and were doing their utmost to keep the fire away from the engine.

William Kester, the conductor, who lives at 137 Canal street, Easton, Pa., was badly scalded in the crash. He was taken to the Newark hospital, and he is expected to recover. He was the first to reach the station house and was sent to the City Hospital.

He says a white light was clearly shown at the switch, but as the train approached it was suddenly changed to red, but too late to stop the train. The fireman, whose name is Bartholomew, had his hip dislocated. He and a brakeman named Linsberger are at the City Hospital.

WHEELED INTO A CAR.

A Young Bicycle Rider Seriously Injured on the Broadway Cable Tracks.

A boy on a bicycle was riding at an easy speed up Broadway last night, and at 6 o'clock was suddenly stopped by the cable track, and he was riding on the slot of the up-tower cable track, as Grippman Michael Collins of cable car 132 on the Newark track noticed.

As the car and the bicycle were about to pass, the Collins says, the bicycle wobbled, and with the boy still on the seat, ran into the front of the car. The boy and the bicycle went down together, and slipped under the front end of the car. Before the car could be stopped the boy and the bicycle were pushed along fifteen or twenty feet. The boy was soon conscious, and the boy was lifted up. He was unconscious. There was an ugly cut over his left eye. An ambulance came and took him to St. Vincent's Hospital. There it was feared that his skull had been fractured.

In one of his pockets was a visiting card bearing the name of Home Burt, 140 West Ninety-ninth street. The boy recovered consciousness at times and said he lived at 116 West 101st street and again at 110 West Ninety-ninth street. No one at 140 West Ninety-ninth street knew him.

The boy's wheel was little damaged. The engine was not damaged, and was locked up in the Mercer street police station.

PAPAL HONOR FOR GEORGE BLISS.

Made a Commander of the Order of St. Gregory by Leo XIII.

On account of his valuable services in saving the property of the American College, Rome, from confiscation some years ago, and in recognition of his defence of charitable Catholic institutions last year before the Constitutional Convention, Pope Leo XIII. has conferred the title of Commander of the Order of St. Gregory on Mr. George Bliss of this city.

It will be remembered that in 1884, when the Italian Government converted all the real estate of Propaganda into national lands, our Minister, Mr. Astor, acting under instructions from President Arthur, secured the exemption of the American College from the decree which fell on Propaganda. Mr. Bliss urged and prevailed on President Arthur to take this step in behalf of the American College, which was used exclusively for the benefit of American citizens.

More recently both Mr. Bliss and Mr. F. R. Conard gave a great deal of time and attention to the defence of Catholic charities during the sessions of the Constitutional Convention in Albany. Both of these gentlemen gave their services gratuitously to this cause.

THE BEAT LOCKS A DRAW.

Expanded Trolley Rails Act as Hots—A Collision the Result.

The heat of the day caused the trolley rails to expand and firmly lock the draw of the Bridge Street bridge over the Passaic in Newark shortly after noon yesterday. The tug Newark, with a three-masted schooner in tow, was coming down the river with the tide, and, presuming on the draw being opened in time, kept under headway until too late to prevent a collision with the draw. The pilot house of the tug was smashed, and Capt. Edward Bigley just escaped being crushed by jumping.

The tug was wedged fast under the draw, and the schooner bore down upon her, driving the bowsprit through the deck house and breaking off a steam pipe, thus adding the escape of steam to the general confusion. Two other tugs came to the rescue of the Newark and pulled the schooner and tug to safe moorings, but the bridge was securely fastened and could not be opened again.

Neither could the trolley line be operated across the draw. Passengers were transferred across the draw from one town to the other.

A TOT BENEATH THE WHEELS.

Little Birds Killed Run Over and Instantly Killed By a Wagon.

Birds Scattered, 4 years old, whose parents live at 103 Havemeyer street, Williamsburgh, was run over and killed by a mineral water wagon, owned and driven by Solomon Levison at 312 Grand street, the corner of Havemeyer and Hope streets last evening.

The child had been allowed by her mother to go into the street to meet her father on his return from work. She joined a party of children and while they were playing she thought she saw her father coming. She ran across Hope street to meet her father, and was struck by the wheels of the wagon which crushed her face and neck. She was carried to the sidewalk and an ambulance was called. The surgeon said that death had been instantaneous.

Levison and Peter Berger of 434 East Fifteenth street, the driver of the mineral water wagon, were arrested and locked up in the Bedford avenue police station.

Ten Per Cent Wage Increase for 2,500 Men.

WHIPPING, W. Va., May 11.—The managers of the Wheeling Tube Works, the second largest in the country, posted notices today giving all of their men, 2,500 in number, an increase in wages of ten per cent, to take effect on Monday. It was reported that the men had agreed to accept the increase, but the manager had wanted to say something in the presence of the jury about Burbridge's allegation that his fellow jurors had threatened him with State's prison if he did not notice Burbridge's reference

M'LAUGHLIN'S JURY LET GO.

HOPELESSLY STUCK WITH TEN
VOICES FOR CONVICTION.

A New Trial Next Week—McLaughlin Was Not Lodged in the Tombs Over Night, and the Sheriff and Prison Guard Ill-narrowed May Be Punished for Contempt—Unusual Proceedings in the Jury Room and in Court—The Ten Accuse Jurors Burbridge and Stein—Burbridge Says Why Threatened Him with State Prison—They Say that When the Jury Stood 9 to 3 Stein Thrust a Toothpick into the Keyhole—It Has Three Marks on It.

The jury that tried Police Inspector McLaughlin for extortion discharged yesterday, after having been out 22 1/2 hours, and were discharged and a new trial was ordered for Monday a week from to-morrow. Because the defendant was taken to a Turkish bath and not taken to the Tombs, where Justice Barrett committed him when the jury was locked up at 2:18 o'clock yesterday morning, the Justice ordered the District Attorney to prepare an information against Prison Keeper Illingworth, in whose charge Inspector McLaughlin was, and to make a report on the punishment of the defendant, who had been committed to the Tombs, if there seemed to be any ground for the punishment of Sheriff Tammes also.

The recess that Justice Barrett announced when the jury were locked up at 9:18 A. M. ended at 11 o'clock in the morning, but nothing was heard from the jury until 11:30, when they sent a communication to Justice Barrett in and took their seats in the box. Their faces were glistening with perspiration, and the eyes of some of them looked very like "burnt holes in a blanket." Nearly all were an expression of great weariness. Justice Barrett announced that he had received from the jury a most extraordinary statement, one that he was expected to receive from any jury. He said:

"The most extraordinary part of the statement and the one that must be met is this: That one of your number absolutely refused to consider the testimony of witness—disregarded it entirely—until after his discussion, when the Court instructed the jury that they had a right arbitrarily and capriciously to disregard the testimony of an unimpeached witness. I am now told that the answer to that instruction has been a dogged refusal to further consider the case, a refusal on the part of a juror to enter into any discussion whatsoever."

"I want to say to you, Mr. Burbridge, as you are the gentleman named in the communication signed by ten jurors and to which your name and Mr. Stein's are attached in another form, that I propose to file it in court."

Mr. Burbridge—I signed my name only at the request of the other jurors, and I am sure that my sentiments are not those in the document.

Justice Barrett—Whether their yours is immaterial. It is signed. And now, sir, I desire to say to you and to every one of the jury that it is a violation of a juror's oath to take the attitude you have ventured to take here, and the mandate of this Court, that you do discuss the case, that you consider it, and you do give your views—if you have any—to your brethren, that you do listen to theirs in return; that you do discuss the case, and that you do not refuse to discuss it. It is your solemn duty to discuss it; you have no right to stand apart and refuse to discuss it.

Juror Burbridge—I have no objection; when several of them sat on me and told me it was State's prison if I didn't do as they told me—that it was starting me in the face.

Jurors 7 and 8 (Schafer and Scott) jumping to their feet—it is absolutely false.

The Court to Burbridge—Can you tell us insisted on disregarding entirely the testimony of witnesses.

Burbridge—I told the gentleman when he made that assertion that I had considered part of that testimony, as I had a right to do.

The Court—I had instructed you it was your duty not to disregard it.

Burbridge—I have disregarded it. It's false from the bottom. It's only proper that I stand here to defend myself.

The Court—Then it is your duty to discuss the case with your brethren.

Burbridge—I have disregarded it.

The Court—Then there is a question of veracity between you. Now, Mr. Juror 9, I understand you desire an explanation of something. What is it?

Mr. Stein—What constitutes a reasonable doubt?

The Court—I told you before. I'll tell you again.

Stein—I'd like to know whether, if I find conflicting statements in the testimony of Schiessinger and Segrist, and if I find that Schiessinger's testimony is true, and Segrist's is false, I have good reason to entertain reasonable doubt?

The Court—Yes. At the same time it is fair I should say that the statement by Schiessinger is not a statement of Segrist's testimony, but what Segrist says, and it is for the jury to take that testimony and Segrist's and explain it as they can; and if they can't, say whether the essential matter Segrist swore to is or is not accurate on all the points.

Stein—After we entered the jury room the vote was 9 to 3 for conviction, apparently. I understand that the juror who voted against me from opposing jurors in any way to reconcile me as to the truth of the statement of Schiessinger and Segrist.

The Court—That is entirely for your consideration. I can only say that a reasonable doubt must be born of reason.

Stein asked to have the testimony of "Mr. Schiessinger and Segrist" read to him, and Mr. Juror 9 said that he would "assist Mr. Stein." He would like to have the corroborating testimony of the juror who voted against him here. There is no conflict at all. Isn't that testimony substantially the same as the testimony of Schiessinger, Collins, and Quinlan, and is not a contradiction at all?

The Court—Can a juror consider Schiessinger's testimony and hardly notice the other's? Why, of course not.

Another. Can a juror admit that Segrist paid money to the defendant and also to Burridge and yet fail in his own mind to show collusion between the two, when the juror's own mind is for your own mind; if a mind is honest and intelligent, it can answer that.

Can a juror admit that Segrist paid at various times and yet say there was no necessity for paying him? All the witnesses agree that there was interference with work, and that after the testimony of the juror who voted against me, and now, gentlemen, let me hear no more about a refusal to discuss testimony. Go back to your rooms and get your own minds straightened out. A refusal to do that is a violation of your oath. Be willing to listen fairly to the views of each other.

If these views are conclusively answered by others, do not let them overrule you by opinion over expression. Do not prevent you from yielding to force of what you feel to be conclusive argument. Do not let your own opinion prevail over the judgment and not reason, prevent an agreement in your grave presence. I will not let a juror who has sworn to consider Mr. Stein ask whether the conversation between Segrist and Schiessinger should be considered by "Why, certainly," said the Court. In a tone of impatience, Stein added with a satisfied smile, and the jury passed out. Burbridge went out with his jaw set and his chin in the air. All eyes were on him and Stein, and the crowd became a settled one after the people looked at Burbridge; that a disagreement was about to ensue. It was then 1:55 o'clock.

As the jury started out Col. James said he wished to have some exceptions noted before they left the room. He said he could have them entered just as well in the absence of the jury. So the jury retired. Then it appeared that the district attorney had wanted to say something in the presence of the jury about Burbridge's allegation that his fellow jurors had threatened him with State's prison. It appeared then that Justice Barrett had heard or had not noticed Burbridge's reference

CUBA'S GREAT UPRISING.

The Insurgent Cause Gaining Rapidly—Maceo's Army.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, May 4, via Key West, Fla., May 11.—Santiago Spanish soldiers left here yesterday to join Maceo. During the week the American, German, and French Ambassadors, the Belgian Minister, and the leading experts of the Bank of England and Bank of France visited the show and went away feeling rather uncomfortable at the thought what the insurrection in the form of a rebellion, and the machinery, and photographic appliances must have turned out into the world.

Italy is now fairly in the throes of a general election, and the hubbub of excitement necessarily attendant upon the struggle may be judged from the fact that there are nearly six million Cubans here are preparing to leave, Gomez is proceeding in the direction of Puerto Principe. Bands are forming there, and a big rising is expected upon the arrival of the chiefs. Marti, it is reported, is going to Baragua, sixty miles north of here, for the purpose of forming an improvised Government.

The American soldiers Bolton and Richelieu received an absolute release yesterday. They will go to the United States at an early day and demand heavy damages.

Fuertes, the New York reporter, had a \$2,500 draft upon his person. It is supposed his intention was to purchase arms.

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PRAGUE JOKE ON ROSSA.

The Irish Members Had Fun with the Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, May 11.—Mr. O'Donovan Rossa's cheap attempt to achieve notoriety, by disturbing the House of Commons, has disgusted the few Irish members who, perhaps, would be inclined to show him some consideration. The day previous to the incident some of Rossa's friends on the Irish benches, the outside of the House, and a strange interview for him. The Fenian had strung in his card from the lobby desiring that it be given to any Irish member. It passed rapidly from hand to hand until somebody suggested that it be sent to Mr. Henry Matthews, the ex-Tory Home Secretary and bitter opponent of the Fenian cause.

The name was quickly pencilled on the card, and it was sent to that gentleman, who was seated on the front opposition bench. The involuntary look of astonishment on the face of the former Home Secretary caused an audible smile on the Irish benches. Mr. Matthews was almost speechless at the time, and it was shown to the Irish members by Mr. J. P. Lowther. He held a whispered consultation with those gentlemen and then left the House, Mr. Lowther following as a sort of a body guard. They did not notice that half of the Irish delegation strolled behind Mr. Matthews and followed him to the door, where they remained until the police arrived at the entrance which seemed to take that official somewhat by surprise. He immediately called out Mr. O'Donovan Rossa, "whereupon the Fenian leader advanced to meet the Minister, and the two men, hands cordially, and Mr. Matthews conducted the Fenian leader to the door, where he remained some time in animated conversation.

ARRE DE BROGLIE KILLED.

Shot by an Insane Woman Who Accused Him of Murdering Her.

PARIS, May 11.—Abbe de Broglie, a brother of the Duc de Broglie, was shot to death by a woman named Marie, who had become insane. The deed was the result of belief on the part of the woman that the Abbe had circulated calumnious reports regarding her. She called upon the priest to-day and demanded that he sign a statement which she alleged he had put in circulation.

Upon his denial that he was responsible for the statements, she drew a revolver and began firing. Four of the bullets lodged in the Abbe's back, causing almost instant death. The woman after emptying her revolver at the priest went madly to the door and demanded absolution.

If Money Is an Object to You.

Save 40 cents on every dollar by buying your doctor's prescriptions, rubber goods, for a printer, and general retail supplies, all of the very best quality, at Riker's, 9th st., corner 252 st.—Ad.

THE SNAKEBIT AT NEW YORK.

Didn't Show up at the Cat Show last week. She has an engagement for the season at Riker's big show, 9th st., corner 252 st.—Ad.

RECENT BUYERS—Nos. 1 and 2.

Try them and buy them at Bowman's Broadway Store, 10th st., corner 252 st.—Ad.

WHEELED INTO A CAR.

A Young Bicycle Rider Seriously Injured on the Broadway Cable Tracks.

A boy on a bicycle was riding at an easy speed up Broadway last night, and at 6 o'clock was suddenly stopped by the cable track, and he was riding on the slot of the up-tower cable track, as Grippman Michael Collins of cable car 132 on the Newark track noticed.

As the car and the bicycle were about to pass, the Collins says, the bicycle wobbled, and with the boy still on the seat, ran into the front of the car. The boy and the bicycle went down together, and slipped under the front end of the car. Before the car could be stopped the boy and the bicycle were pushed along fifteen or twenty feet. The boy was soon conscious, and the boy was lifted up. He was unconscious. There was an ugly cut over his left eye. An ambulance came and took him to St. Vincent's Hospital. There it was feared that his skull had been fractured.

In one of his pockets was a visiting card bearing the name of Home Burt, 140 West Ninety-ninth street. The boy recovered consciousness at times and said he lived at 116 West 101st street and again at 110 West Ninety-ninth street. No one at 140 West Ninety-ninth street knew him.

The boy's wheel was little damaged. The engine was not damaged, and was locked up in the Mercer street police station.

PAPAL HONOR FOR GEORGE BLISS.

Made a Commander of the Order of St. Gregory by Leo XIII.

On account of his valuable services in saving the property of the American College, Rome, from confiscation some years ago, and in recognition of his defence of charitable Catholic institutions last year before the Constitutional Convention, Pope Leo XIII. has conferred the title of Commander of the Order of St. Gregory on Mr. George Bliss of this city.

It will be remembered that in 1884, when the Italian Government converted all the real estate of Propaganda into national lands, our Minister, Mr. Astor, acting under instructions from President Arthur, secured the exemption of the American College from the decree which fell on Propaganda. Mr. Bliss urged and prevailed on President Arthur to take this step in behalf of the American College, which was used exclusively for the benefit of American citizens.

More recently both Mr. Bliss and Mr. F. R. Conard gave a great deal of time and attention to the defence of Catholic charities during the sessions of the Constitutional Convention in Albany. Both of these gentlemen gave their services gratuitously to this cause.

THE BEAT LOCKS A DRAW.

Expanded Trolley Rails Act as Hots—A Collision the Result.

The heat of the day caused the trolley rails to expand and firmly lock the draw of the Bridge Street bridge over the Passaic in Newark shortly after noon yesterday. The tug Newark, with a three-masted schooner in tow, was coming down the river with the tide, and, presuming on the draw being opened in time, kept under headway until too late to prevent a collision with the draw. The pilot house of the tug was smashed, and Capt. Edward Bigley just escaped being crushed by jumping.

The tug was wedged fast under the draw, and the schooner bore down upon her, driving the bowsprit through the deck house and breaking off a steam pipe, thus adding the escape of steam to the general confusion. Two other tugs came to the rescue of the Newark and pulled the schooner and tug to safe moorings, but the bridge was securely fastened and could not be opened again.

Neither could the trolley line be operated across the draw. Passengers were transferred across the draw from one town to the other.

A TOT BENEATH THE WHEELS.

Little Birds Killed Run Over and Instantly Killed By a Wagon.

Birds Scattered, 4 years old, whose parents live at 103 Havemeyer street, Williamsburgh, was run over and killed by a mineral water wagon, owned and driven by Solomon Levison at 312 Grand street, the corner of Havemeyer and Hope streets last evening.

The child had been allowed by her mother to go into the street to meet her father on his return from work. She joined a party of children and while they were playing she thought she saw her father coming. She ran across Hope street to meet her father, and was struck by the wheels of the wagon which crushed her face and neck. She was carried to the sidewalk and an ambulance was called. The surgeon said that death had been instantaneous.

Levison and Peter Berger of 434 East Fifteenth street, the driver of the mineral water wagon, were arrested and locked up in the Bedford avenue police station.

Ten Per Cent Wage Increase for 2,500 Men.

WHIPPING, W. Va., May 11.—The managers of the Wheeling Tube Works, the second largest in the country, posted notices today giving all of their men, 2,500 in number, an increase in wages of ten per cent, to take effect on Monday. It was reported that the men had agreed to accept the increase, but the manager had wanted to say something in the presence of the jury about Burbridge's allegation that his fellow jurors had threatened him with State's prison if he did not notice Burbridge's reference