HAWAII AT WASHINGTON.

THE REPUBLIC WILL SOON SEND US A NEW MINISTER.

Mr. Hatch's Letter Regretting that Thurston's Presence Here Is Not Agreeable—The Annexation Sentiment Is Now Stronger Than Ever Among the Leaders.

HONOLULU, May 31, via San Francisco, June 8.—The Government expects very soon to appoint a Minister to replace L. A. Thurston at Washington. It will not be Mr. Hatch. His services are considered more necessary in his present position. He has never thought of going to Washington.

The following reply, addressed to Minister Willis, was made by this Government to Mr. Gresham's request for the recall of Minister Thurston:

"HONOLULU, May 3, 1895.

"SIR: Referring to our interview of the 30th ultimo, in which you intimated that the President of the United States would be pleased if the Hawaiian Minister at Washington should be recalled, for personal reasons, and upon which occasion you read to me a despatch from the Secretary of State to yourself on the subject, dated Feb. 21, but which had been sent to Japan by mistake, I have the honor to inform you:

"That Mr. Thurston is now in Hawaii and will not return to the post of Hawaiian Minister at Washington.

"I regret extremely that the presence in Washington of the late Minister is no longer agreeable, and that the matters referred to by the Secretary of State should be considered of sufficient gravity to call for the action taken.

"FRANCIS M. HATCH,
"Minister of Foreign Affairs."

An important meeting of the American League was held on May 29, which was addressed by L. A. Thurston, W. N. Armstrong, and Ministers Hatch and Smith.

Various rumors had been put in circulation by the royalists that serious divisions existed in the Cabinet, especially on the question of annexation; that Attorney-General Smith was known to favor an independent republic, and that L. A. Thurston was in favor of restoring the monarchy.

Thurston ridiculed the possibility of restoring the monarchy. He declared that he and every member of the Government were wholly for annexation, and unchangeably so.

"While the Government can undoubtedly maintain itself against insurgents at home and filibustering pirates abroad," he said, "it will be constantly subject to the injurious rumors of such attempts. With a small population and large income and patronage, the breed of demagogues and adventurers will naturally be kept up. The character of the population is mixed. These dangers necessitate our looking for annexation. We can continue to hold these islands in the interests of honest, responsible government, but it is under a heavy strain, which the supremacy of the Stars and Stripes will end.

"Nothing can stop the influx of Asiatics except annexation. While independent the pressure of the great sugar interest will insure the continued importation of such laborers. The contract system will be abolished by the United States laws. Annexation will promote both agriculture and commerce."

Minister Hatch reiterated the loyalty of Government officials to annexation.

Attorney-General Smith declared annexation to be the only hope of the country and of the Hawaiian race.

The Supreme Court set this morning for hearing the appeal of Paul Neumann for the release of Prince Jonah Kalanianaole upon the ground that the military commission was an unconstitutional tribunal.

The decision will settle the question for all the prisoners convicted under the martial law. Hartwell and Thurston appear for the Government, which regards its case as good beyond question.

THE HASWELL MURDER.

Arrest of the Alleged Accomplice of "Yankee Dan" Sullivan.

PROVIDENCE, June 8.—Martin Dalton, arrested at Atlanta, Ga., yesterday on the charge of murder, is wanted here as an accomplice of "Yankee Dan" Sullivan. In the fall of 1892 Sullivan met Dalton, whom he had known in Fall River, Mass., where Dalton's father was a mill superintendent.

Dalton and Sullivan planned to rob Anthony Haswell, an old man in East Providence, and who, they were led to believe, carried considerable money about with him.

The men remained about the saloons in the low part of the city on the day of the murder until Mr. Haswell reached home. Then they went to the old man's house and told him that they had a cash customer for his real estate. They enticed him into this city, but it happened in such a way that all their movements were observed by enough people to supply every link in a chain of circumstantial evidence which could not be broken.

Mr. Haswell was taken to a lonely thoroughfare and robbed. The thieves broke his ribs and the splintered bones penetrated the intestines. Death resulted the following day, but not until after Mr. Haswell had given a good description of his assailants. They were recognized as Sullivan and Dalton, and their presence in and about Providence was recalled by witnesses.

Haswell's watch was pawned here by Sullivan on the night of the robbery. Sullivan, after hiding in New York a month, was arrested by a Boston police detective, who saw him in the street. When he was brought here he was identified by all the witnesses, as well as by the pawnbroker who held the watch. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Dalton fled and was lost sight of. Last month, in asking for a pardon, Sullivan said that he was innocent, presumably believing that Dalton would never be captured. Sullivan claimed that Dalton and another man committed the crime.

KILLED BY A WEST SHORE EXPRESS.

John Williams Struck at the Ridgefield Park Crossing.

HACKENSACK, June 8.—John Williams, father-in-law of John N. Race, publisher of the Ridgefield Park *Era*, left the *Era* office this morning and started across the West Shore tracks to take the 10 o'clock Susquehanna train for his home in Hackensack. As he stepped between the tracks the shrill whistle of a locomotive was heard, and a south-bound West Shore express rounded the curve and dashed down the grade at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

Several men called to Mr. Williams, but before he could get out of the way he was struck by the locomotive. He was thrown nearly 100 feet. His body was terribly mangled. It was taken to the house of Mr. Race and Coroner Cass was notified. Mr. Williams was nearly 80 years old.

The Ridgefield Park crossing is so dangerous that the Bergen county Grand Jury, at the December term, handed in a presentment against the West Shore Company because of it. Surveyors for the West Shore Company were at work fixing lines for a bridge across the tracks when Mr. Williams was killed.

PURSUING THE DOOLIN GANG.

Two of the Women Caught and the Rest Surrounded in a Cave.

GUTHRIE, O. T., June 8.—Jennie Black and the outlaw Zip Wyatt's wife, who were with the Bill Doolin gang when attacked by marshals in the Glass Mountains, were captured and brought to the jail here last night. The cave in which the band of train robbers took refuge is surrounded by the posse, and there is hardly any doubt of their capture. Two of the ten outlaws who robbed the Rock Island train several weeks ago were wounded in the mountain fight, and the horses of the whole band were killed.

The marshals have been in close pursuit since the robbery, and killed two of the gang near Ingalls. George and Ashury Centry, two of the most desperate outlaws who have operated in Georgia for years, have joined the Doolin band, their cognomen being "Come Lately Boys."

Fish John Pleads Not Guilty.

John Czoch, better known as Fish John, was arraigned in the Oyer and Terminer Court in Jersey City yesterday to plead to the indictment for the murder of his wife. Contrary to general expectation, he pleaded not guilty. District Attorney Winfield asked the court to name an early day for the trial. He said it was a case which could be disposed of in one day, and there was no necessity whatever for delay. Justice Lippincott said that on the 15th he would assign counsel for the prisoner and fix a date for the trial.

The History of Prostitution.

From 1800 B. C. to 1895 A. D., by W. W. Sanger, M. D., and others; 700 pages; cloth, $5, leather $6. 10 cents prepaid. American Medical Press, 218 Broadway.—Adv.

CORONERS' OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Henceforth the Office Will Never Close—New Law Goes Into Effect.

The Coroners' Office, for the first time, was open all of last night, and henceforth it will never be closed. This is in accordance with the new law that was introduced by Assemblyman Kunzemann and approved by Gov. Morton on May 31.

It provides among other things that the "Board of Coroners of the city and county of New York shall hereafter keep open on every day of the year, including Sundays and all legal holidays, the Coroners' office in said city, with a clerk in constant attendance at all hours of the day and night."

The job of sitting up all night alone in that great Criminal Courts building is rather lonesome. The clerk in charge has little to do but twirl his fingers and watch the hands of the clock move slowly around and wait until the hour of his relief comes.

Occasionally a reporter strolls in, and once in a while the footsteps of the watchman as he makes his rounds sends a hollow sound through the empty corridor. The whirr of the telephone bell comes as a relief in the monotony when a suicide, sudden death, or a murder is reported.

The law was passed chiefly for the benefit of the undertakers, so that they can get permits for the removal of bodies at all hours of the day and night. The first caller at the office last night was a young man from a firm of undertakers on Hudson street.

He wanted to get a permit to remove the body of Michael Morris of 24 Renwick street from the St. Francis Hospital. Morris died late in the afternoon after the attendant physician had left for the day, so the undertaker's messenger had no death certificate, and was therefore compelled to go away without a permit.

The first night was not eventful, there being few calls of any kind.

WHITELAW REID HOME.

He and Mrs. Reid Return from Their Long Journey Abroad.

Whitelaw Reid, ex-Minister to France, returned from Europe yesterday on the steamer New York. He was accompanied by Mrs. Reid, and they were met on landing by their son and daughter and many friends. Mr. Reid, who now wears a full beard, is in excellent health as the result of his tour in Algiers, Egypt, and the Holy Land. Mrs. Reid also has benefited greatly by the change of scene and climate. A telegram from Xenia, O., was handed to Mr. Reid, stating that his mother is dangerously ill. She is 92 years old, and her illness renders it necessary for him to leave at once for Xenia.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid sailed from here last November for Gibraltar, whence they went to Algiers. They went from there by steamer to Egypt, where they sailed up the Nile. They then crossed the desert from Cairo to Jerusalem, encountering on the way a sand storm which lasted seven hours and nearly suffocated them. After making excursions to noted places in Palestine they sailed from Beyrout for Marseilles and went thence to Paris, where they met President Faure and Mme. Carnot, and were entertained by M. Ribot. They sailed from Southampton last Saturday for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid went from the pier directly to their residence, 451 Madison avenue. They will take the first train for Xenia this morning.

Pain's Great Spectacle Nearly Ready.

The Eastern spectacle which Pain has been preparing for weeks at Manhattan Beach, based on scenes and incidents in the war between Japan and China, is nearly ready for production. By the end of this week it will be in good shape for its initial presentation, which is fixed for next Saturday night, June 15. It will differ materially from any of the spectacles heretofore given in Pain's outdoor theatre. The exhibition will be divided into two parts, one scene representing a seaport town in Japan prior to the outbreak of hostilities; the other the seacoast of China in the neighborhood of Wei-Hai-Wei, showing the fortifications of that stronghold, with the Chinese war ships in the harbor. It is with the reduction or bombardment of Wei-Hai-Wei the scene will close.

Stabbed the Practical Joker.

John Dooley is a man who is occasionally hired to wash street cleaning wagons with a hose at the department dock, foot of East Sixteenth street. The cartmen who employ him pay him. He offered his services last night to John Brennan, driver of a department cart. Brennan said he had no money to spend getting his cart cleaned. Dooley turned the hose on him and drenched him.

In spite of threats Dooley kept the hose on him until Brennan ran at him with a jackknife, cut him. Then Dooley ran away. Brennan chased him, and drove the blade of the knife into his back between the shoulders. It penetrated two inches, but after having the wound dressed at Bellevue Hospital Dooley insisted on going to his home, at 504 East Sixteenth street. Brennan was arrested.

Graves of Woman Suffragists Decorated.

HARTFORD, June 8.—The Equal Rights Club of this city to-day decorated the graves of woman suffragists buried in this neighborhood. Among the graves decorated were those of the Rev. Dr. N. J. Burton, ex-Gov. D. Hubbard, Mrs. Jewell, the wife of ex-Gov. Marshall Jewell; Mrs. Julia E. Smith, and Miss Abby H. Smith of Glastonbury.

Literary exercises were held in Unity Hall this afternoon, presided over by Mrs. E. D. Bacon, President of the Equal Rights Club. Addresses were made by the President and by Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, Mrs. Emily P. Collins, the Rev. S. B. Forbes, and the Rev. Joseph Isom. One of the speakers favored making the birthday of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Nov. 12, a national holiday for women.

Suspended from Stevens Institute.

President Morton of Stevens Institute denied yesterday that he had expelled four of the students for hazing freshmen. He said he had merely suspended them. The students who were suspended are Robert C. Post of Jersey City, E. B. Smith, and Robert C. Handloser of this city, and W. B. Rittenhouse of Plainfield. All four were involved in a rumpus at the freshman examination. They had been exemplary students, and never had any trouble with the faculty before. The faculty will meet tomorrow evening and consider the cases.

Fire in the Fidelity and Casualty Building.

The firemen were called at 8:15 o'clock last night to the Fidelity and Casualty Insurance Company's building, 97 to 103 Fulton street. In a vacant office on the first floor they found five barrels full of cotton waste, excelsior, and shavings, all more or less covered with oil and varnish. The stuff had been used in finishing off the woodwork of the building. One of the barrels was afire. The firemen were somewhat astonished to find the stuff left on the premises.

Conlin Says Saloons Must Be Closed To-day.

Acting Chief of Police Conlin has given the Captains and precinct commanders to understand that he expects to see a uniform and vigorous enforcement of all laws to-day. Barber shops must close at 1 P. M., groceries and butcher shops at 10 A. M., and saloons must be closed altogether.

"I want to see a rigid enforcement of all laws to-morrow," said the Chief yesterday, "and the Captains will have to see that my orders are carried out or some one will get into trouble."

Did Lieut. Backus Attempt Suicide?

DALLAS, Tex., June 8.—Lieut. George G. Backus of the First Cavalry, stationed in Arizona, was found unconscious in the woods near here with an empty tin cup beside him, and he is now dying at the hospital in this city. He was found by Lieut. Stephens, to whom he left a note stating where he would be found. He was on indefinite sick leave.

Populist Breidenthal Gets the Office.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 8.—The Supreme Court to-day handed down a decision which declares the Populist State Bank Commissioner J. W. Breidenthal, entitled to his office until Feb. 12, 1897. Gov. Morrill had declared the office vacant and appointed another man. Breidenthal is Chairman of the Populist State Central Committee.

Gen. Harrison Gets Home.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 8.—Gen. Harrison returned home at noon to-day. He was alone, and his appearance here on his statement that he was feeling unusually well. He said he had enjoyed his trip immensely.

A LOVELY FACE
IS ALWAYS ASSURED BY THE USE OF
DR. CAMPBELL'S SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS and FOULD'S ARSENIC SOAP, the world's greatest beautifiers. DR. CAMPBELL'S SAFE ARSENIC WAFERS impart to the skin that DELICATE, CLEAR, and REFINED appearance so charming to women. They remove every beauty-marring defect, such as PIMPLES, FRECKLES, MOTH, BLACKHEADS, and all other blemishes caused by impure blood.
FOULD'S ARSENIC SOAP
is a "WONDER-WORKING" combination of absolutely pure soap, containing only the very finest vegetable oils. Soap, 50c.; wafers, $1; 3 large boxes, $3. When ordering by mail address
H. H. FOULD, 214 6th ave., N. Y.
ALSO TO BE HAD OF YOUR DRUGGIST.

HARVARD'S NEW SHELL.

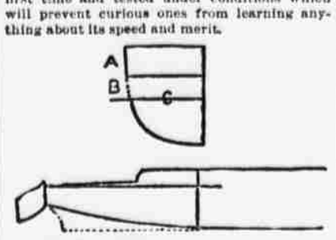
PEEP AT THE RACING CRAFT OF THE 'VARSITY EIGHT.

A Number of New Ideas and Special Features Which Have Been Introduced by Judge Elliott—Coach Watson Has Also Ordered a Paper Boat.

From the Boston Herald.

The veil of mystery which has shrouded the new Harvard cedar shell since its arrival has not been lifted by Coach Watson, but it has been penetrated by a *Herald* man, who gives the anxious world a peep at the racing craft in which the 'varsity eight hopes to defeat Yale.

It was brought to this city on one of the "outside line" of steamers, loaded on a tugboat and taken to the B. A. A. boat house, and later towed to the Harvard house by the launch. There it has been ever since, closely guarded from the prying eyes of those who wish to know of the affairs of the crew. It is to be taken to "Red Top," New London, where it will be used for the first time and tested under conditions which will prevent curious ones from learning anything about its speed and merit.



A and B—Wash streak.
B—Showing elongation of wash streak.
C—Water line.
Dotted lines showing the "scag."
HARVARD'S NEW SHELL.

From the fact that Coach Watson has had two shells constructed upon lines and ideas differing from those usually employed by racing crews, it would appear that he depends not a little upon the assistance which may be rendered by a superior craft, if it can be secured, to score a win this year. The experimental shell designed by Mr. Henry Bryant, which had its greatest width close to No. 6 seat and was a distinct departure from the usual shell, proved a flat failure, and was at once abandoned. This new shell from New York combines a number of new features which may or may not work well, with chances fairly in favor.

The chief objection, however, will be found in its exceptionally heavy weight, a factor which counts for much in a four-mile race. Information as to its exact weight cannot be given, but it is believed that it will exceed that of last year (which was the lightest cedar ever constructed) by about fifty pounds. This means a big handicap in a distance row at top speed. Whether the new ideas and additions will more than offset the extra weight remains to be seen. It is considered doubtful.

Those who have followed Harvard boating assert that it is not an improved boat they need so much as an improved stroke. Last year's cedar was a wonder, and could not have been improved upon in the way of lightness combined with stiffness, but its life was sapped in practice pulls previous to the race. It was made to carry over 1,500 pounds weight, and to give it the necessary stiffness over 1,000 pieces of diagonal, vertical, and horizontal bracing were put in, or nearly twice as many as ordinarily used. Lightness was gained by making many of them hollow, by using spruce for the seat hangers and outriggers instead of the customary white oak, and the employment of aluminum fastenings instead of the customary brass. Harvard could not have been better boated than it was last year, and the defeat was due to defective principles of rowing.

While it would be unfair to state at this time that these defects have not been remedied by Coach Watson, it may be said that those who have watched the work of the crew on the river, and who are competent to express an opinion, do not think that he has done so. Whether they are right or wrong is a point to be developed.

Casting about to secure every advantage possible, Coach Watson called in the advice and services of an old-time builder and rowing friend, Judge Elliott of Greenpoint, L. I., with whom he was associated years ago. Mr. Elliott built the four-oared shell rowed by the Biglin crew at the Centennial regatta in 1876, and made all the singles for John Biglin. He entered the political world, became a Judge, and, for a time, dropped the boat-building interest. The shop has been carried on of late by Mr. Michael Murray, who formerly worked for four years with Billy Oliver, the noted Harlem shell builder. Judge Elliott designed and introduced the ideas in this new Harvard shell, which was constructed at the works of Mr. Murray. Coach Watson is said not to have had any special voice in designing, the whole matter being left to Judge Elliott, in whose knowledge and judgment he had explicit confidence.

The measurements of the new shell, as nearly as they could be secured, are as follows:

Length, feet	63
Breadth, inches	23
Body depth, inches	9
Extreme depth, inches	11
Depth aft, inches	5
Depth forward, inches	6
Rudder, feet	2½

These are substantially the measurements of last year's shell, with the exception of the length, which is two feet greater, and the rudder, which is six inches longer, making the boat answer more quickly to the action of the coxswain with the lines. She is designed to displace 1,750 pounds.

There are four special features in connection with the hull, and perhaps the most important one is the introduction of a "scag," or after keel, running six or eight feet from the stern to a point where it meets the lower line of the body, as shown by the dotted lines in the accompanying cut. This "scag" is a piece of Spanish cedar one-half inch thick at the stern post and narrowing down to a feather edge at the point where it meets the body, and is about three inches deep at the greatest part. Of course this adds to the weight of the boat, but it is believed that the advantage gained will more than reimburse the loss in that direction. It takes the place of the customary brass fin and prevents the boat sliding to leeward under the influence of wind or tidal currents. It is believed by some to be a return to old principles and not up to date. The idea further is that it will prevent the great pressure against the rudder. It can be readily seen that when the rudder is well over it must have the effect of a drag on the boat, and consequently greatly impede its progress. It is argued that the "scag" will accomplish the effect desired, leaving the rudder "easy." If so, the weight of the "scag" will be more than balanced.

Another idea is the manner in which what is known as the "wash streak" is put on. Usually this boarding runs up five inches from the gunwale, but in the new shell it runs ten inches down. The main point of this change, however, is found in the method of use. Instead of joining the "skin" five inches with a jog, the wash streak runs down smooth in the vicinity of the water line, and is rabbitted in, leaving it smooth from top to bottom. The effect of this, it is said, will be to make the boat stronger and at the same avoid the "lapping." This certainly looks to be of benefit, but how much no one can state. Most any one would admit that this is a good idea, for scarcely an argument can be raised against it. The dotted section of the cut will give a good idea of the change.

The third "new thing," so far as relates to Harvard shells, is the introduction of an extra outrigger, making it a five-legged one. The extra "leg" runs from the centre of the top leg aft to the bottom of that forward, where it is buttoned together at the wash streak. This gives additional stiffness, but adds to the weight, of course. To offset this the weight of the outriggers has been lightened about a couple of pounds by the use of three-eighths inch hollow steel tubing instead of one-half inch. It is estimated that the outriggers and Davis's rocks weigh 3¼ pounds. There is no doubt but that this extra rigger gives strength to the boat, yet it is a question whether it is necessary. This extra brace is Judge Elliott's idea.

The fourth and last difference of moment is the interior bracing. It is recognized that the weakest section of the shell is at a point midway between the after part of the seat and the foot rest, having its location almost at a section on the gunwale drawn in a direct line from the centre of the lock for thole pin on the gunwale. To protect this weakness the cross braces have been put in to run from the cross slats to the rising in "saw buck" style from bow to stroke. These are made of light pine, and the system is believed to give strength and stiffness throughout. This is the first time a racing eight-oared shell has been braced in this manner.

It is said that the model of the shell is almost exactly on the lines of the '93 shell built for Yale by Billy Oliver.

The rumor that the boat is provided with thole pins instead of the usual swivel lock is false. In that direction the shell's rigging up to date. It is true, however, that Coach Watson has a shell in the boat house rigged in the old English style of thole pins, which he at one time hoped to experiment with. It was shown to him so clearly, it is understood, that they would not work satisfactorily with sliding seats that he gave up the idea. They could not well be utilized with the sliding seat.

Coach Watson has also some ideas about the kind of sweeps to be used by the crew, and it is understood that he has ordered a pair of the very latest novelty, which is likely to be provided by Mr. Davis, the well-known inventor of rowing appliances, formerly of Portland, but later of Detroit.

The Harvard eight has a lot to experiment with at the last moment, but it may turn out all right in the end. Still determined to have anything and everything which might assist, it is understood that Coach Watson has ordered a paper boat of Waters.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Casino Reopened in a Lively Fashion with "The Merry World."

One of the best of nonsensical entertainments was given at the reopening of the Casino last night. So many actors were employed in it, and so much was given them to do, that the performance was not over until half past 12 o'clock this morning. Of course, there will have to be condensation and curtailment, but the good material is there in abundance for a very big and jovial summer show. It is called "The Merry World," and consists of parodies of plays recently familiar, with vaudeville interspersions. "Mme. Sans Gêne" and "Trilby" are the pieces elaborately travestied, but attention is given to a lot of comic operas, and there is some burlesquing of tragedy, too. The authors are Edgar Smith and Nicholas Biddle, and there is a great deal of good humor, as well as colloquial jest and gibe, in their fooling with the dramatic topics of the times. Their scheme is similar to that of "The Passing Show," last season's comic "review" at this theatre, but their composition is much more meritorious. It is happily scant in slang, its few puns are ingenious, and it has no Tenderloin taint in its fun.

The stage was crowded with actors and action throughout last night's whole representation of the new play. No trouble or expense had been spared in carrying out Smith and Biddle's ideas, or in adding things to what they had written. Manager Lederer had reached out in all directions for performers, and in nearly every case had chosen suitably. Charles Dickson had been brought in from comedy, Dan Daly from farce, Amelia Somerville from burlesque, May Howard from female minstrelsy, Virginia Earle from comic opera, Louis Mann from serious drama, and so on from diverse sources to make up an uncommonly large company of amusers. To each member was assigned several rôles in which mimicry of the original actors of the characters was requisite. In most instances the imitations were recognizable, and in some they were remarkably clever. The specialties introduced were old, new, and various. These spots of failure were so small that their removal will hardly make the space that must be saved in order to bring the performance within proper limits, and when that has been done, "The Merry World" will be all success.

There are people, and some of them go to theatres for amusement, too, who never like to read any commendation of undignified doings on the stage. Such sticklers for dramatic gravity should not go to the Casino, because they would be pained. Aside from a tight costuming of some of the women in the choruses, and an unbearable exposure by a woman who gave offence in a skit on "Antony and Cleopatra," there is so very little that is vulgar, and so very much that is tastefully slightly, or innocuously laughable, that the whole affair may be set down as a kind of nonsense to be relished by the wisest men.

JACK DEMPSEY'S BIG BENEFIT.

Champions and Followers of Boxing Rally Around the "Nonpareil."

The benefit tendered to Jack Dempsey, the once noted "Nonpareil," at Madison Square Garden last night was a success in every sense of the word. For fully an hour before the doors were thrown open the adjoining sidewalks were thronged by enthusiasts eager to show their sympathy for Dempsey and incidentally to enjoy the unique spectacle of seeing the cream of a dozen ordinary shows in the same ring. Before the initial event was announced the huge amphitheatre was comfortably filled, and the turnstiles clicked steadily until the gathering must have numbered between 5,000 and 6,000.

Enthusiasm grew as the night wore on, and when the beneficiary was introduced to wind up with John L. Sullivan the entire assemblage rose up as one man and cheered vociferously. Dempsey was asked for a speech, but excused himself and tendered his thanks through Announcer Burns. The galleries insisted on an oration, however, and Sullivan stepped into the gap. He thanked all for their evidence of good feeling, and said he was happy to do anything in his power to assist his old friend, Dempsey. He wound up by saying they would make the best show they could, and hoped onlookers would not expect too much from "two old has-beens."

The big fellow was evidently in his most modest vein, as his appearance called for no apology. Although slightly fat and paunchy, he looked and moved as spry as a kitten. Dempsey, on the contrary, stripped a mere shadow of himself. The two old-timers sparred three very brief rounds. The exchanges were mere flips, but nothing else was looked for, and Sullivan earned a second ovation by his forbearance. One straight punch from the big fellow might have caused a tragedy.

Jimmy Handler of Newark started the fun with a clever punching-bag exhibition. He was followed by the brothers Barnett, who tickled the crowd by their shifty methods. Jarrold of Germany, "the strong boy," had the stage to himself for about ten minutes, during which he raised a pyramid of 300 pounds in one hand, hoisted a keg weighing 125 pounds with two fingers, and lifted a weiter weight named Nat Joy, chair and all.

A flattering ovation greeted George Dixon when he appeared to spar three rounds with Prof. Jack Lynch of Philadelphia. The pair put up a lively bout, in which the work done by Dixon was gilt edged.

R. Armstrong, a massive colored boxer from Washington, then essayed to stand off Joe Choynski for three rounds. The Californian had nine minutes' good fun with his dusky opponent, but the latter got in an occasional good clip and enjoyed the bout as much as the laughing spectators.

Jim Hall and Mick Dunn, both of Australia, were well received by the crowd, and they responded with a neat assortment of love taps. Hall stripped a trifle above himself, but his superior reach served to keep Dunn at a safe distance.

Kid McCoy of Boston and Harry Pidgeon of Chicago spanked each other scientifically for three rounds. The Western lad was inclined to be aggressive and kept McCoy busy through three spirited rounds. The boys mixed it up in very entertaining style.

A wild burst of applause from the galleries heralded the approach of Peter Maher, and when he stepped through the ropes arrayed in the colors of his country, the entire audience greeted him heartily. Peter Burns of Harlem took the opposite corner. The Irish champion altogether outclassed his man and tapped him at will.

Burns faced the music gamely, and made the pace warm enough to give the bout sufficient spice. Maher had to star his way through a double line of admiring countrymen from the ring to his dressing room. Johnny Young of Brooklyn and Jack Keefe of Denver went at each other in fast and furious style. They were fairly well matched, and there was no hesitation in taking an occasional chance to get in a stinger. A typical pair of "strong men," A. W. Johnson of Brooklyn and Hjalmar Lundin of Chicago, followed. They went through a surprising series of feats in weight and bar lifting, which brought down the house. Their juggling with cannon balls, which they tossed like oranges, furnished an effective climax.

Champion Corbett was warmly received when he put in an appearance at 10:20 o'clock. He seemed in excellent humor and laughed heartily as he slapped John McVey of Philadelphia with the open glove. McVey occasionally landed on sufferance, but for the greater part of the time Corbett ducked and danced about him as freely as round a punching bag. The champion never showed to greater advantage. McVey was a helpless before him, but Corbett let him down easy and did not strike a single blow with the closed fist.

Scarcely had the champion left the ring when his place was taken by Bob Fitzsimmons, who came on to spar with Frank Bosworth of New York. The lanky Australian got a rousing reception; in fact, the demonstration was so pronounced that many in the background expected to find the hero was Sullivan. Fitz did not have much of a chance to show his paces, but he did all that was required of him with the air and confidence of a past master.

Steve O'Donnell was then introduced, with the explanation that he had no sparring partner to go on with. A boxing burlesque was put on instead. Billy Welsh and Blackie Curtis were the principals, and before they got through onlookers were on the verge of hysterics.

Billy Vernon of Haverstraw and Jack Collyer of Rockaway put up a merry bout in which each got home a few hard blows, despite the watchfulness of Capt. Pickett. Joe Hoskins and Eddie Hayes also figured to advantage, and then Jack Cronin, "Irish Jim," Jimmy Carroll, and Jack McAuliffe were introduced. They got an impartial share of the applause when the announcer explained that they and several others were prepared to withdraw gracefully in order not to exceed the time limit. This arrangement cleared the way for the final bout between Sullivan and Dempsey.

BROOKLYN.

Deaths last week, 403; births, 365; marriages, 218.

Li Hung has been sent to the penitentiary for three months for vagrancy. He is said to be the first Chinese inmate of the Cross Hill prison.

Two gold watches, valued at $215, were stolen on Friday from the lockers of F. C. Mason and Co. members in the Crescent Athletic Club house on the shore road.

A jury in the City Court yesterday gave John Byrnes a verdict for $500 in his assault suit against the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company for injuries received from a live trolley wire.

The fourteen trolley inspectors who were appointed recently by the Aldermen, have received their hat bands in spite of the decision of the Civil Service Commissioners who contended that the appointments must be made after competitive examinations.

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THE DAVID CROCKETT'S FATE.

A Ship that Showed Her Heels to Craft All Over the World Is Now a Coal Barge.

From the Providence Journal.

A sturdy old veteran of the sea leaned over the stern railing, and gazing meditatively out over the pellucid waters of the Providence harbor, sang lustily:

Oh, the good ship sailed the wintry seas,
My lad, and came home to me.

He, the old salt, retired from the active life of running up the ratlines to clew up the topsails, of pulling and hauling, to go to barging, sang his song aboard the barge Davy Crockett at Wilkesbarre Pier Tuesday. Though now a barge, the David Crockett was once the most famous packet ship afloat. During the time she was under her own sail, and making long voyages to distant countries, the "lads came home," in the words of the sea song quoted, sure enough, for never was there a luckier ship than the Crockett.

Launched at Stonington in 1853, she at once commenced a career which made her the best known packet ship afloat. Her history, which was once the most famous packet ship afloat. During the time she was under her own sail, and making long voyages to distant countries, the "lads came home," in the words of the sea song quoted, sure enough, for never was there a luckier ship than the Crockett.

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The Crockett came into this port last week in tow of a tug, and dropped anchor over a shoal, where she grounded when the tide went out, coming down on her anchor, which pierced her hull. So much water rushed in that the craft could not rise on the next tide, and subsequently was towed into the river to a wrecking tug Right Arm at work. Monday night she was floated and placed alongside Wilkesbarre Pier.

Even as a coal barge she still retains the remarkably fine lines which marked the skill of the Stonington shipbuilder who put the speed into her that made her famous.

When first in commission the Crockett went into the San Francisco trade, sailing out of New York and carrying passengers stricken with gold fever. Her figurehead was a life-size carving of the pioneer and scout after whom she was named. She carried a tremendous sweep of canvas and was the loftiest rigged ship of her day.

Two of her most memorable voyages were homeward-bound trips. She sailed from San Francisco to Philadelphia in ninety-two days, and from New York in ninety-one days, 102 days. After several of these splendid runs had called the country's attention to her speed, three vessels were built on the same model, but never a one of them, in the frequent trials which ensued, could begin to hold its own with the only and original Davy Crockett, and she held her record to the last.

When she began to get out of date to such an extent that her passenger lists grew short on account of superior accommodations offered by competing vessels she was put into the European trade, carrying general cargoes of merchandise and incidentally making trips to the East Indies.

Eight years ago she came home across the Atlantic with a cargo of oil, and was then laid up in Erie Basin, New York, where she attracted much attention on account of her well-kept appearance. Three years later she was bought by Peter Wright of Philadelphia, who converted her into a barge, painted her red, put the name of Virginia's famous mines upon her sides, and set her to carrying coal. Even to-day at sea the stanch old vessel shows her quality under adverse conditions, and sometimes set on her present short masts. With a fair wind she will make the tug supposed to be towing her hustle to keep out of the way.

A picture of the barge can be found in the front of the 1894 Maritime Register, issued by the Government. Her present commander is Capt. George H. Adams.

Queer Terms of a Prayer Test.

From the St. Louis Republic.

DALLAS, Tex., June 5.—The Free Thinkers' Hall was inadequate to conveniently hold those who listened to John R. Chalesworth's infidel lecture last night, and it was the occasion of one of the most unique challenges upon record. The lecture was entitled, "Is There a God?" The speaker claimed that while there might be one, there was no actual evidence to prove it. He claimed that in the economy of nature there was no necessity for a God.

At the conclusion of the lecture Mrs. Sweeney, President of the Dallas W.C.T.U., arose and asked the lecturer if he would give her his name, that she might pray for him, and if he felt his heart touched he was to make as public an admission of the fact as he had of his unbelief in a Deity. Secretary Paget of the Free Thinkers' Society arose and asked Mrs. Sweeney if she would accept his name, that he, like the lecturer, doubted the existence of Jehovah. All he stipulated for was a time limit. He did not want to wait until he was dead, as they might say he made a deathbed recantation. The time limit was set at three months. Mr. Paget further stipulated that if at the end of three months he and Mr. Chalesworth or either of them had not made a public confession, Mrs. Sweeney is to admit that there is no efficacy in prayer, that God is a failure and does not exist.

To this Mrs. Sweeney agreed, and the lecturer and Secretary signed this very extraordinary challenge.

Ran Away from the Franciscan Brothers.

CINCINNATI, June 8.—Catholic circles were much interested yesterday when it became known that George Boehm of this city had deserted the Franciscan Brotherhood and escaped in the night from the monastery near Louisville. He is only 20 years old, but has been at the monastery since he was 16. He grew tired of the restraint and wished to leave. He was told that it would be necessary to get consent from Rome. Application was made for a release, but the night following the day on which the application was made he escaped through a window and walked to Louisville.

The Fisherman and the Bullfrog.

"The bullfrog," said a fisherman, "seems to like to have its back scratched. I reached over one the other day that I came across sitting quietly in the bulrushes, and scratched its back gently with the handle of my fishing reel, and when I drew the rod away it put up its clammy hands as much as to say, 'More.'"

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The railroad war in Dunkirk was settled late on Friday night, the Erie and Allegany Valley people reaching an agreement.

Brakeman Williams, who was terribly burned and injured in the Erie wreck near Deposit on Wednesday night, died yesterday morning. Fireman McCormick, who was also badly burned and scalded, cannot recover.

A. J. B. Young, aged 64 years, foreman of Hammond's large tannery at Spencer, Tioga N. Y., was found dead in his room yesterday morning. He had shot himself through the head with a revolver. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias in good standing, and it is thought that he committed suicide in forming a lodge in Ithaca on Monday. He had been employed at Spencer's for 30 years, but had recently neglected his work and gave way to despondency. He said that he was going to commit suicide.

Exam. Percival Lewis of this city, who takes the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Harvard in a week, has been nominated for the chair in the University of California recently filled by Prof. Harold Westing. He was drowned in the wreck of the Colima off the Pacific coast. For several years he has been a assistant in the physical laboratory of Johns Hopkins University.

BETHESDA.
AMERICA'S FAVORITE WATER.
DR. SIKRADY, 274 Lexington av., New York city, writes:
"I have used it in my practice for years with good results."
HON. JAS. G. BLAINE, Ex-Speaker, writes:
"I find it to be an excellent water."
For sale by Acker, Merrall & Condit, Park & Tilford, and druggists everywhere.
P. SCHIEFFELIN, Agent,
8 Barclay Street, New York.

LOANS ON STOLEN SECURITIES.

A Clue to a Robbery in the Fifth Avenue Hotel in 1889.

BOSTON, June 8.—Frederick J. Husk, 30 years old, and who lives with his wife and child at Longwood, was arrested to-night, charged with obtaining $3,000 by false pretences from John Stetson, the theatrical man and former banker.

Eleven months ago Hus