cruelty, all who knew the Lows, father and daughter, are unanimous in saying that their relations were of the most affectionate nature.

When together they were like an old husband and a young wife rather than father and daughter. They used to walk along the streets swinging their joined hands and chattering and laughing together like children. At the restaurant 34 West Thirtieth street, where they ate regularly, their affectionate ways with each other were the comment of the other customers. Restaurant Keeper Smith, who knew them well, says that he never has known two people who seemed more bound up in each other. Mrs. Tryon, with whom they lived, rears witness to the same affectionate relations between father and daughter.

There was at one time some talk of sending the girl to a convent, but it was given over, for a time at least, because she did not wish to leave her father. She was never well dressed, although her clothing was of good material. When one of her friends once remarked to her that she was getting old enough to take more care about her clothes, she replied:

"They suit papa and me, and as long as we are pleased, that is all that I care about. He likes me just as I am as well as he would if I had all the loveliest clothes in the world."

THE GIRL'S NEW CIRCLE OF ACQUAINTANCES.

It seems that Miss Hanson and her friends suspected, if they did not know, of Lillie Low's death before Mr. Low learned of it. On reading the description of the girl's body Miss Hanson came to the conclusion that it was Lillie Low, and said so to Miss Powers, head clerk in the bakery at 1,283 Broadway, where Lillie had often been. Miss Powers sent for Mr. Low and told him of the suspicion. That was the first, he says, that he knew of the matter. His visit to the Morgue and his identification of the girl followed.

While Lillie was at the Hanson house she made the acquaintance of a number of young men, among them Trowbridge and Inman. The girls had met them at restaurants, and sometimes went out with them. Occasionally parties were made up in the Hanson household, including Miss Hanson and the girl, Dr. Biggs and Mr. Champney, and Trowbridge and Inman were invited to go along. Once Inman and Trowbridge went driving with her in the Park.

Mr. Low, who spent much of last evening at the Thirtieth street station, asking continually if the police thought that anybody could be punished for his daughter's death or abduction, said that three months ago he met Trowbridge in a Broadway restaurant, and told Trowbridge his daughter had left him, and he asked Trowbridge, who knew the girl, if he saw her to tell her that her father wanted to have her come home. Three or four weeks ago he saw Trowbridge in Central Park walking with a woman. Trowbridge stopped him and said: "I saw your daughter in the Park a few days ago, and we took a long walk. She was willing to talk about anything but what you wanted me to talk to her about. I couldn't get her to say where she was or what she was doing." Low replied: "Well, if you knew this three or four weeks ago, why didn't you tell me?" Trowbridge said he had been out of town and busy.

Mr. Low also told Capt. Pickett last night that a negro named Noah Jordan of 32 West Fifty-eighth street had Lillie in a marked on Seventh avenue four weeks ago, and followed her and told her that he had seen her father, who was very much broken up by her leaving home.

Jordan said: "Why don't you go back?" The girl smiled in a foolish way and said: "Do you really think he wants me back? Well, perhaps I will go, but I am very comfortable where I am. I do work about the house, do sewing, and the people give me my board."

THE GIRL'S MELANCHOLY AND THREATS OF SUICIDE.

A number of times Lillie Low had taken what she supposed to be poison in an attempt to commit suicide. She was subject to fits of melancholia, of which the autopsy suggests a cause, and would sit for hours at a time without taking any notice of what was going on about her, and refusing to reply to questions or remarks made to her. Only a short time ago, so Miss Hanson states, Lillie took poison in an attempt at suicide. When not in these fits of depression she was remarkably light-hearted and always smiling or laughing.

It is believed that she went to the woods in Washington Heights during a prolonged fit of melancholia which had run into intent of suicide. A quarrel between her and Miss Hanson on Sunday may have been the immediate cause. From what little can be learned of the peculiar methods of life in the Hanson household this woman had a more powerful influence over the weak girl than her father, whom she had left, or her "Big Brother Tommie," to whom she often looked for help.

She will be buried today at 3 o'clock in Woodlawn Cemetery without any ceremony. The body will be taken up on the train which leaves the city at 2:30. The interment will be in a double plot bought yesterday by Mr. Low for this purpose.

"When I die, and I don't care how soon it is," he said, "they shall lay me by my little girl." He says that he applied to his brother, Joseph T. Low, for permission to bury Lillie in the Low family plot, but it was refused. Joseph T. Low could not be seen yesterday. It was said that he was at Narragansett.

LOW'S HOUSEHOLD ABROAD.

From the outlined history given by James Low, Jr., of his European travels with the girl, Lillie, their career has been a most remarkable one. James Low, Sr., the father, was a millionaire several times over.

The son who is named for him was the favorite of the sons, and when, about thirty years ago, suddenly fancying a roving life, he told them of his plan abroad, giving him a handsome income and telling him that he need not worry about any occupation for himself, as there would always be plenty of money for him to spend.

Availing himself of this free hand, he entered upon a life of pleasure in the European cities. At Nice, for a lark, he put an advertisement in a matrimonial bureau paper stating that a young man of specified qualifications desired to make the acquaintance of a young woman, necessary qualifications also specified, for the purpose of friendship, which in time led to matrimony. In this way he became acquainted with Mme. Josephine Renoy.

She was an adventuress, separated from her husband, who claimed that he had no right to remarry, but of this the young man was in ignorance. He supposed her to be a widow.

The meeting thus brought about became at first friendship, which did not develop into matrimony, but into an affair of a more lax nature, without the sanction of a church or law. The pair went to live in Paris.

There a child was born to them. It lived but a few weeks, for the mother, who seems to have possessed with a murderous mania against her offspring, strangled it.

Horrified at the crime, Low determined to leave the woman, but found his resolution weakened before the influence which she had over him. Another child was born, and another murder followed its birth.

This little Lillie came, and in some manner escaped death at the hands of her mother, although the woman tried once to strangle her. "She was preserved by Providence," said Mr. Low yesterday. "Another my heart through the gloom of after days, and now finally to bring the poor little child to my home."

Another child came after Lillie. The mother drowned it in a tub of ice water. Again the murderess' lover strove to break away from her influence, but her power over him was that of a Sapho, and, though he left her more than once, she always succeeded in drawing back to her call, powerless to resist her fascination.

About four years ago a son was born to them. Mme. Renoy, or, as she was then called, Mme. Low, told the father of the child that she would bring the child up, but that the boy was sickly, and the mother asked to be sent to Cannes for treatment for herself and the child.

Shortly before that Mr. Low's father had lost a great deal of money, and the expenditure in the household of the junior Low was correspondingly decreased. Probably this was what led the woman to enter upon her line of action.

She went to Cannes and became associated, so James Low says, with a forger and a swindler, who posed as James Low, Jr. By continued representations of the child's illness she lured for a physician's care she extorted from Low more money than he could well afford to pay.

As a matter of fact, the baby had died, perhaps from natural causes, within a few hours after the arrival in Cannes, and the death had been concealed from Mr. Low's successor in the affections of his mistress.

On learning of this Low determined to come to this country with his daughter, Lillie, who had been living with him, and of whom he had grown very fond.

At this time he had, besides some property, an allowance of $1,200 a year from his father, who is now living in the city at the house of his daughter, Mrs. Oliver Harriman.

HIS ILLEGITIMATE DAUGHTER LEGALLY ADOPTED.

A difficulty presented itself, threatening to interfere with the plans of Mr. Low. Under the French law Lillie was not his child, but the child of the husband of Mme. Renoy, whose name was Gallardi.

This was the girl's legal name. In order that Low might take his daughter out of the country, it was necessary that he should formally and legally adopt her as his daughter. With this end in view he told her of her illegitimacy. She readily consented to be adopted, and the process of law was followed, as proof of which Mr. Low now has the papers. After their arrival in this country, Lillie, who had hitherto attached no importance to her illegitimacy, became very melancholy over it, and insisted upon being recognized by her father in all ways as his own legitimate child, saying that she would leave him if he ever gave any hint as to her illegitimacy.

Low's former mistress in some way found out where he was in this country and communicated with him. A longing to see her again took possession of him.

Her influence asserted itself as keenly as ever, despite her absence and the events which separated them. Only the persuasions of Lillie, who held her mother in utter abhorrence, prevented his going back to her.

He said the girl lived happily here, their only troubles being her serious illness, for which she underwent several operations. Then, in 1894, they moved to the house of Miss Hanson at 34 West Thirty-fourth street.

There Lillie made the acquaintance of Miss Hanson and of Dr. Biggs, and on March 11 [illegible] the serious illness of her father's, the girl [illegible] 45 Liberty, [illegible] Low, Jr., has a large family connection. [illegible] ther, Joseph T. Low of 18 East Fortieth [illegible] married into the wealthy Mott family. [illegible] member of the Union League and Metropolitan Clubs. His sister, who was Miss Laura [illegible] ESTIMAT [illegible] Address [illegible] married Oliver Harriman, the banker. [illegible] ow is also related to A. Augustus Low of Brooklyn and to President Seth Low of Columbia College.

DR. BIGGS WELL KNOWS IN GLENDALE.

CINCINNATI, July 25.—Dr. Thomas J. Biggs is the son of a wholesale grocer of this city and has always made his home with his father at Glendale, a suburb of Cincinnati.

He is connected with several of the most prominent families in Ohio. About six years ago he was graduated from a medical college in this city, and after a few months went to New York, where he had a place in Bellevue Hospital as interne.

He spent about a year there and then returned to Cincinnati, and going to Glendale took up the practice of medicine. In a short time he secured an appointment in the army as physician, and was sent East. His army career was very brief, and he returned to Glendale. He then practised medicine about Glendale for some time, and a year ago went to New York. He has always been a society man.

When he left for New York the first time he was engaged to a belle of Glendale, but they quarrelled and he has never married. He is an athlete, and during the days of his young manhood in Glendale was regarded as the Beau Brummell of the village. He was always of a romantic turn of mind. He received a very limited education, going to the medical college directly after he finished his public school course. He has been for years a prominent figure in all Glendale society affairs.

His father was an elder in the Glendale Presbyterian church, and the son was a member and a participant in all affairs given to it, and was regarded as a most upright young man.

THIS WAS ANOTHER LILLIE.

A false clue was followed by the police yesterday in the case of a bundle brought by James A. Lundey, ticket seller at the City Hall station, to the West Thirtieth street station. He says that a pretty girl left it with him at 9 o'clock Saturday night. It contained a number of undergarments, a red plush glove box, smelling salts, and several letters to "Dear Lillie."

There is an envelope with one of the letters. This envelope is addressed "Miss L. Williams, 199 Dubois street, Newburgh." Two letters are from men. One from a young woman signing herself "Sue" is sent from "Cornwall," and asks "Lillie" to meet the writer in Newburgh and go to Glenwood Park with her.

## JOSEPH MALONE NABBED AT LAST.

### He Had Eluded the Kings County Sheriff's Officers Over Four Years.

Joseph Malone, who had adroitly managed for nearly four years to evade the Sheriff of Kings county, has at last been landed in Raymond street jail in Brooklyn. Richard J. Malone, Joseph's son, got involved in business and financial troubles in 1889, and an order was issued for his examination in a judgment obtained by some of his creditors. His father got mixed up in the controversy, and on June 3, 1890, the City Court issued an order for his examination before Col. W. C. B. Thornton, the referee in the case.

It took the deputy sheriffs over six months to find him, and one of them had his fingers broken before the order of the Court was served on him, in the woods back of a little farmhouse on Coney Island, where he had been in hiding. He declined to be examined, on the ground that the order was irregular, but he was adjudged in contempt. It was in the winter of 1890 that the order for his arrest was placed in Sheriff Courtney's hands, and the best detective talent in the office was put to work to effect his capture, but so shady was he in his movements that the order remained unexecuted when Sheriff Courtney retired from office.

Sheriff Buttling, his successor, renewed the chase, but Malone managed, by various disguises and expedients to elude his pursuers. It is said that when the Sheriff became very hot he concealed himself for nearly six months in a cellar, and that when he appeared in the street it was in the disguise of an old woman. It was known positively that he was hiding in Brooklyn. Six months ago he suddenly left the city and his trail was lost until two weeks ago, when he was seen in Jersey City. Deputy Sheriff Thompson went over there a week ago and employed two private detectives to shadow him. They gained the old man's confidence, and a few nights ago, when he crossed to an annex hotel to dine, they called on his family, Thompson met him at the pier.

## TRAPPER NICHOLAS HANGED.

### A Guilty Intimacy Induced Him to Kill Two Men.

RICHMOND, July 25.—Philip Norman Nicholas was hanged in the Henrico county jail yard at 10:06 this morning.

The murderer was a hunter and trapper, and lived on the James River, about 45 miles northwest of Richmond. He boarded with a family named Mills. On Dec. 8, 1892, Nicholas persuaded James Mills, his landlord, and Judson Wilkinson, who lived in the same house, to go with him to rob a bee tree. The men had to cross the river into Chesterfield county, which they did in Nicholas's boat. Mills and Wilkinson never returned, and their bodies were found at the bottom of the river.

Nicholas told a story of the accidental capsizing of the boat in midstream and the drowning of his companions, whom he could not save, but the discovery of several newly bored holes in the bottom of the boat led to his arrest on the charge of murder.

It was conceded at the trial that Nicholas and Mrs. Mills had been intimate, and on one or two occasions Mills and Nicholas had quarrelled. It was also proved that Nicholas purchased a package of poison and gave it to Mrs. Mills, telling her that if she would put it in some Mills's coffee would get "the old man out of the way." This Mrs. Mills declined to do, and Nicholas then determined to end the matter himself. It is thought that he intended to kill Wilkinson, cut to have him as a witness of the manner of death to prove his apparent innocence.

The theory of the prosecution was that Nicholas was to take the two men in the boat and sink it. Wilkinson was a good swimmer like himself, and he could swim to shore. Mills could not swim, and of course, would be drowned. When the bodies were found they were locked tightly in each other's embrace, and the opinion is that when the boat sank Mills grappled with Wilkinson in the effort to save himself, and thus the two were drowned, while Nicholas swam safely to shore.

## NESSLAGE, COLGATE & CO. DISSOLVE

### The Colgate Divorce Case and Gold Shipments Both Given as Reasons.

The banking firm of Nesslage, Colgate & Co., 29 Wall street, was dissolved yesterday. The firm represented a long line of successful predecessors, and was the direct descendant of Beebe & Co. which was organized in 1857. That firm was successively followed by Trevor & Colgate, Colgate & Hoffman, and J. B. Colgate, and in 1887 the firm which was dissolved yesterday was organized. The firm consisted of J. H. H. Nesslage, M. Starr Colgate, and E. H. Fuller. Mr. Nesslage has been ill and has not been at his office. He went there early yesterday morning, however, and conferred with Mr. Colgate as to the proceedings for divorce brought against Mr. Colgate by his wife, Mrs. Adelaide Phoebe Augustine Colgate, in the New Jersey Court of Chancery at Trenton. Mr. Colgate has a home in Bloomfield, N. J., and apartments in New York city at 9 Christopher street.

These proceedings and other matters led to the dissolution.

It was reported that Mr. Nesslage and Mr. Colgate had not been in accord as to the shipments of gold which have been credited to the firm within the last two weeks. Mr. Nesslage, it was said, was opposed to these shipments, while Mr. Colgate favored them.

Mr. Nesslage denied that owing that there had been friction over the firm's gold shipments. He said he favored the shipments when there was a profit, and the $100,000 in gold engaged for the Fulda Bismarck, and reported cancelled, was shipped yesterday. Mr. Nesslage added that Mr. Colgate had said good-by to his partners, and that the new firm is Nesslage & Fuller, and will liquidate the accounts of the old firm.

## WOULD NOT CUT A NEGRO'S HAIR.

### A Massachusetts Barber Fined Under a New Law.

BOSTON, July 25. Ferdinand Hautz, a Cambridge barber, was fined $15 under the new Yeamoh law today for refusing to cut the hair of a negro. The complainant was a brother of W. H. Lewis, the negro student at Harvard, who recently figured in a similar action.

Person then, July 25. Suit was entered in the Common Pleas court this afternoon by the Rev. B. S. Jones, the negro pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church, against the Schenley Park Amusement Company for $3,000 damages, because he was refused admission to the Schenley Park Casino on the Fourth of July. Individual suits have been entered before Aldermen, but this is the first direct attack on the corporation by the negro citizens, and is brought in the interest of all the African churches of Pittsburgh and Allegheny.

### A Free Silver Convention to Be Held at Birmingham, Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 25.—After the close of the meeting last night of the Executive Committee of the People's party, a number of Republicans, Populists, and others believing in the free coinage of silver decided to hold a convention in this city in November. The Wigwam here will be secured for the meeting, and people of all political denominations will be invited.

### Republican Nominations.

LAKE GEORGE, July 25. The Republican Judicial Convention of the Fourth district was held at the Lake House to-day. Chester B. McLaughlin of Essex was the unanimous choice of the Convention for Judge.

Taylor Eldridge has been renominated by the Republicans of Warren county for the Assembly.

## BANNOCKS IN WAR PAINT.

Continued from First Page.

no new information. The four troops belong to the Ninth Cavalry, a negro regiment, and one of the finest in the service.

PERKSKILL, July 24.—The old Indian fighter Gen. Guy V. Henry of the Fifth United States Cavalry, who is stationed here for the summer, is deeply interested in the daily reports concerning the troubles between the Bannock Indians and the settlers.

"Owing to the knowledge I gathered after living for many years in the Indian country," he said to-day to a SUN representative, "I think I am in a position to state accurately the situation. The Bannock nation is on a reservation which was devastated years ago as far as its hunting qualities are concerned, and the nearest hunting grounds are many miles to the northward, the best region being in Yellowstone Park, which is well defended by Government troops. The Bannocks are a warlike nation and prefer hunting to work. They do not take kindly to labor, believing that it is at only for squaws, and that if they themselves were to engage in it they would be in disgrace among the other tribes and lose their power. This is the time of the year when small parties of bucks and chiefs receive permission to go on short hunting expeditions. The game they obtain is smoked and dried for use during the winter. At this juncture the rancher, the trader, and the agency sutler step in and cause the mischief. Sometimes a rascally agent may precipitate the trouble by some crooked transaction. Almost every sporadic outbreak during the last few years can be traced to one of these individuals, more particularly the rancher, who, in his greed for gain, will fan the smouldering embers into flame and then hastily notify the Government to this effect: 'Indians are on the war path. Hundreds of defenceless settlers are in danger. Send troops.' If this does not cause immediate action by the Department of the Platte, stronger telegrams are sent, and soon the troops arrive. Of course the soldiers and their horses have to be fed, and it is for the money thus obtained that the rancher starts the trouble. The Indian is human, and when he is attacked he tries to defend himself, and of course blood is spilled. To add to the horrors, a Bannock Indian believes that he will never go to the happy hunting grounds if he does not scalp his victim. But, once the soldiers appear, the Bannocks, unless they are massed in large numbers, will not fight, but will go back to the reservation. Their war, about, and sometimes among the settlers, they merely give examples of the egotism the bluffing nature, of the Indian.

"Like the Sioux, the Bannocks have a whole some respect for the soldiers. They know that if they really send on the warpath Uncle Sam's men would crush them, and they will think a long time before they lose the power they now wield over the other nations. They know that after such a war is ended a few hangings occur, and if there is anything an Indian dreads it is the possibility of being strung up. An Indian believes that in the case of a natural death the soul leaves the body through the mouth and goes immediately to the happy hunting ground. Consequently he thinks that if an Indian be hanged the soul cannot escape. Some years ago three very bad Indians were hanged at one of the trading posts, and the spectacle of their bodies dangling from the ropes for days proved a wholesome lesson."

## WONDERFUL JACKSON'S HOLE.

### A Valley of Rare Beauty and Abundant Big Game.

Jackson's Hole is one of the best hunting grounds in the United States. The hole is a narrow valley, lying just south of and bordering on the Yellowstone National Park. It is walled in on the west by the Teton range, of which the Grand Teton is a magnificent peak, about 14,400 feet above the sea. On the east are formed the Gros Ventre Mountains and other spurs of the Wind River range, and the two chains of mountains are nowhere more than fifteen miles apart. At its lowest point the valley is said to be 6,000 feet above the sea.

At the head of the valley the north end are found four of the most beautiful mountain lakes imaginable. The largest of these is Jackson's Lake, and it is from the west side of this lake that Mt. Moran rises, clear cut as a monument, 6,000 feet above the water. These lakes are practically the head of the Great Snake River, which, after running to the south for some fifty miles, breaks through the Teton chain by a gorge that may almost be compared with that of the Colorado, and eventually joins the Columbia to empty into the Pacific. There is, however, a source of the Snake River still higher, a spring that lies on a mountain side, up in the Yellowstone Park, from which the water runs down to a hog's back and divides, a part of the water becoming the Snake River and a part the Yellowstone itself.

Property of the glaciers of the Teton range and of the melting snows that last in the Wind River mountains almost all summer, the waters of Jackson's Hole, whether in lake or stream, are so cold that they make the hands of the tourist ache when they bathe in them even in warm weather. That they are perfectly pure and clear hardly need be said. But to the sportsman the coldness and beauty of the waters are of only secondary interest, for the rainbow trout of the Pacific slope may be found in such numbers as almost to justify the belief of Izaak Walton. Running in size from eight ounces to two pounds, they have an appetite for flies and a love of liberty when hooked and a vigor of muscle to back their desires that, combined, keep the fisherman in such a state of mental and physical activity as may rarely be experienced elsewhere.

The best trail up the valley lies on the eastern side. It winds along over grassy, rolling meadows that are everywhere dotted over with groups of great and small cottonwood and spruce trees. The tourist's eye feasts on the beauties of the vast natural park as he drives over the rolling grass lands, but the sport man's eye turns with an eager light to the herds of antelopes that are seen on every hand. From a convenient ridge in August and September, when a view of the herds at the best may be had, thousands of antelopes may be seen at a glance. In but one other valley, the upper part of Wind River, are as many of the beautiful animals to be found.

On every hand one sees on the mountain sides trails that are like cow paths, deep and broad trails that the herds of elk follow in their wanderings, and if one will follow some of these trails he will at last see them end on a point of rock that projects from the mountain side or long over some lofty precipice, giving a commanding view of the region for miles around. To these lookouts the lordly stag goes to gaze on the scenery. The tourist who stands on one may even see an elk, with his antlers high in the air, standing on another, just out of rifle range, and thus this game stalked in a more magnificent region.

To the elk may be added the moose, and, if a tourist has a longing to get a bear, he may be gratified here, and that, too, without great difficulty. Mountain sheep are seen occasionally, but not a large percentage of even skillful hunters will add one of these to his trophies. Of the smaller game for the pot, such as birds, there is enough, and when one tires of wild meat, beef may be had from the settlers. In short, for the hunter and sporting blood it is an ideal region in the season.

If any reader of THE SUN has found himself at all anxious about the white inhabitants of the region, know that the Indians are said to be at war, for them compose himself. There are no frontiersmen in the world better able to take care of themselves than those of Jackson's Hole. From the days when Washington Irving wrote the adventures of Capt. Bonneville, who was a fur buyer there, down to the present time, the men of the valley have generally carried rifles to be had, and have been as skillful in the use of such weapons as any men known to history. Of course, white men have been killed there, but even when the Sioux Blackfeet ruled the region the whites were usually victorious in the conflicts.

At one time, and that but a few years ago, most citizens of the Hole were tough as well as hardy. From the west but two trails lead into the valley, one at the north and one at the south, and they are narrow trails through thick forests. The tract to the east for many miles was uninhabited, while the plains of Montana and Idaho were covered over with herds of cattle. It was to Jackson's Hole that the rustlers of those plains brought the horses and cattle they stole, and rarely had a Sheriff nerve enough to follow them. It is commonly supposed that the valley and the lake were named from one of these thieves, a man named Jackson, who eventually brought disgrace upon his craft by going to the penitentiary instead of dying at the plains end of a rope. But the truth is that the Jackson whose name was used lived before Irving wrote of Bonneville.

The trouble over the killing of game by the Indians is one of long standing. Under their treaty with the general Government these Indians have every summer ranged over the region between the Tetons and the Wind River. They were well provided with ponies, because the ponies thrived on the natural grasses and needed very little care. They were well provided with rifles and cartridges, because the skins collected found ready sale at the settlements on the railroad. For six months of each year the Indians not only lived high, but they slaughtered every animal they could, for the sake of the skins. To this the whites objected because they wanted the game preserved to attract white tourists. The white tourist was willing to pay $5 a day for a guide, and $1 a day additional for each pony loaded, and when he got a fine pair of antlers he wasn't sitting about giving a gold piece as an extra. Incidentally, the Indians were careless with their fires, and so burned over large tracts at times, destroying the timber and the pasturage that was necessary alike to the game and the cattle.

It is a pity that such a wretched name as Jackson's Hole should have been bestowed on one of the most charming valleys of the Rockies. It is a greater pity that the valley, so admirably adapted to the rearing of game, and so poorly adapted, because of its altitude, to the purposes of agriculture, should have been allowed to lie open to the grasp of the cattle men who now control it. The way to settle the dispute between whites and Indians is to extend the Yellowstone Park to the south for fifty miles, making the crest of the Teton range the western border line.

## GEN. HARRISON'S VISITORS.

### The Junketing Party of State Officials Calls at Dodd's Camp.

OLD FORGE, N. Y., July 25.—Gen. Harrison was visited this morning by the State officials who are making a tour of inspection of the Adirondacks. The party arrived here from the Ampersand Hotel, Saranac Lake, at 11 o'clock this morning, and after a short stop at the Old Forge House proceeded through the Fulton chain of lakes in steam launches. Two miles down on the first lake the party espied Dodd's Camp, at which Gen. Harrison will be a guest until August. Secretary of State John Palmer was selected to introduce the members of the party, and they were landed at the camp dock, where they were greeted by the ex-President. The Secretary of State explained the object of the presence of the State officers here, and said it was a pleasure to greet the ex-President within the bounds of the Empire State. Gen. Harrison responded as follows:

"Most of you, as I understand from the address of Gen. Palmer, are State officials. From some experience, I know that office has its accompaniment of sorrow and trouble, and this trip you are making to the Adirondacks is doubtless one of those afflictions and burdensome things that appertain to office. I am sure you are here not at all bent upon pleasure, but with a studied purpose to discharge your official duty, and that you are looking at everything with an official eye. I hope, however, that the trip will have some pleasure for you, and I am glad to welcome you to Camp Dodd."

The members of the State Game and Fish Commission, State Engineer Campbell W. Adams, Deputy State Engineer Herschel Adams, Deputy Comptroller William J. Morgan, Dr. Samuel R. Ward, Dr. Albert Vanderveer of Albany, Victor Adams of Little Falls, and the remainder of the party were then introduced to the ex-President, and he shook each one by the hand.

The party then received a general introduction to Mrs. John R. McKee and Mrs. Dimmick, who had come out on the lodge verandah while Gen. Harrison was speaking. The party then bid Gen. Harrison adieu, and proceeded on down through the chain of lakes.

Before leaving Old Forge the Fish Commission sent a fish and the following communication to Gen. Harrison:

*Gen. Benjamin Harrison, Dodd's Camp, Fulton Chain, New York.*

DEAR SIR: In accordance with your request of this morning that the Fish Commissioner and Forest Commission give their immediate attention to increasing the supply of fish in the vicinity of Dodd's camp, I have the honor and pleasure of sending you by the bearer a land-locked salmon just taken from the Saranac waters by Commissioner Babcock. Please accept it as a token of our desire to properly and cheerfully comply with your reasonable request, and as a specimen of what we hope to furnish you in abundance upon your future visits to the Fulton chain, which we sincerely hope may be frequent and many. I am sir, yours very respectfully,

H. H. LYMAN,
Chairman Executive Committee State Board of Fisheries, Game, and Forest Commission.

## COMPTROLLER ROBERTS IN DOUBT.

### He Says Platt Is in Control, and He Doesn't Know Whether He Will Run Again.

ALBANY, July 25. State Comptroller James A. Roberts was back at his desk to-day. On his last trip from Albany he went to New York. He did not call at 49 Broadway, nor did he visit ex-Senator Platt at the Oriental, as some Republicans thought he might. He did not have time, he says. The Comptroller is looking well enough to run again, but when asked if he was going to announce positively that he would or would not he said he had no pronunciamento to make. He is satisfied that the coming State Convention of Republicans will be Mr. Platt's, and will be even more harmonious than the last, which Mr. Platt controlled so thoroughly. The Comptroller has not been informed of Senator Henry Persons's desire to succeed him as Erie county's representative on the State ticket, and knows nothing about it save what he has read in the newspapers. He failed to see Senator Persons on his last trip to Buffalo. The Comptroller is busy sawing wood and keeps aloof from even the outer circles of the political whirlpool. He is confident he will hold all of his Erie delegates. He does not find it necessary to have "snap" primaries to make sure of his getting the delegates from his own county, as Secretary of State John Palmer has, nor does he find it expedient to imitate the example of State Treasurer A. Bleecker Banks, whose public duties as a promoter of summer resorts and joint manager with ex-Senator Lew Emerson of Warren county politics keep him at Glens Falls or in the North Woods.

## REPUBLICAN CASH COMES HARD.

### Strong Republicans Say There'd Be Plenty if Lauterbach Would Retire.

President Edward Lauterbach of the Republican County Committee came from Newport yesterday afternoon, spent two hours at his office, and returned to Newport last evening. He will return for good on Monday, and will then call for the meeting of the Republican County Committee for Aug. 15. President Lauterbach sent a telegram to Secretary Bidwell at the county headquarters last night setting forth the programme. The County Committee will name the day for the primaries.

The Committee on Election Officers appointed a subcommittee last night to examine the chirography of all applicants. Funds are coming in slowly in response to President Lauterbach's appeal. Police Commissioner Grant has sent his check for $25, Henry L. Einstein, $100, and Commissioner Wright of the Charities and Corrections, $100. No encouragement has come from the fierce anti-Lauterbach people, from Mayor Strong down.

It was declared last night by a sturdy representative of this faction that if President Lauterbach will retire as head of the committee they will all chip in liberally and heartily. But only on this condition will they contribute.

## BLACKBURN'S APPARENT LEAD.

### Of Legislative Candidates Heard from He Has a Majority.

LOUISVILLE, July 25.—Senator Blackburn has been claiming all along that he will win his race for reelection to the Senate, and figures published this morning by the *Courier-Journal* show there is strong probability that he will. Nominations for the Legislature are now being made, and, while a majority of the candidates refuse to state their preferences, the silver Senator has a decided majority of those who are willing to tell how they stand.

There are 100 Legislative and 38 Senate districts, and of these 13 Senate and 70 Representative candidates have been heard from. Five of the Senate candidates and eighteen Representatives are for Blackburn, against two Senators and three Representatives for Buckner and six Representatives for McCreary. There is a majority of sound money candidates, many of whom are supporting Blackburn. By far the greater portion refuse to state their leaning in either the Senate or money fight, and a sound money candidate may beat Blackburn yet.

### Several Unions Abandon the Political Conference.

There was another meeting of the Labor Political Conference last night at 88 Second avenue, but not more than half the delegates were present who had attended the previous meeting. A number of the trades unions have backed out of the movement.

Delegate Callanan of the New York painters' union was Chairman last night. There was one woman present, belonging to a reform society.

Discussion on a proposed platform which had occupied the entire time of a previous meeting was resumed. Most of the planks, after the delegates had wrangled over them, were referred back to the Platform Committee.

### A Political Club Incorporated.

ALBANY, July 25.—The Altergeller Association, a political club, to have headquarters at the corner of Rivington and Sheriff streets in New York city, was incorporated to-day. The certificate does not state which party's interests are to be advocated. The trustees are Samuel Horr, President; Tohi Trenner, Vice-President; Moritz Blumenstein, Financial Secretary; Simon Horr, Recording Secretary; Isaac Applebaum, Treasurer; Abram Fischer, Sergeant-at-Arms; Ignatz Greenfeld, First Trustee; Adolph Nussbaum, Second Trustee; Henry Sigeling, Third Trustee.

### Comptroller Fitch Voted for John O'Brien Once.

It came out yesterday that before the open meeting of the Aqueduct Commissioners on Wednesday the Committee on Construction took a vote on the award of the Jerome Park reservoir contract. Comptroller Fitch voted to award the contract to John O'Brien, the lowest bidder, whose bid was $5,297,300. He was outvoted, and at the meeting of the Commission he voted, with all but Mr. Cannon, to award the contract to John B. McDonald, whose bid was $5,472,080, the next to the lowest.

### Judgment Against Good Government Club Z.

Good Government Club Z interposed no defence to the action which was brought against it in the Fourth District Court before Civil Justice Roesch to recover $70 for the rent of the premises 256 East Seventh street, its headquarters, for the months of June and July. The action was brought by William Buhler, the owner of the property. Justice Roesch gave a judgment yesterday against the club for the amount of the rent with costs.

## ROOSEVELT MEETS GROSSE.

### A DOUGHTY DEBATE ON THE SUNDAY LIQUOR QUESTION.

### The Police Commissioner Says that Under Tammany Rule More Excise Arrests Were Made Than Under Reform—Grosse Charges the Police Board With Discrimination, Partiality, and Oppression.

Internal Revenue Collector Edward Grosse came out as a rival of Coroner Hoeber last night, as chief fun maker among German-American Reform speakers, when he replied to Police Commissioner Roosevelt, at the Columbia Club, in East Seventy-ninth street, where the State Democracy of the Twenty-eighth Assembly district met to hear a discussion of the excise question. The Collector lacks the whiskered picturesqueness of the Coroner's make-up, but in lingual jugglery he gives the Doctor a close run.

Police Commissioner Parker and Excise Commissioner Murray were among those on the speakers' platform. Commissioner Andrews, Public Works Commissioner Brookfield, and Acting Mayor Jeroloman sent letters of regret, the acting Mayor saying:

"I am sorry I cannot be present and address the club on the burning issue of the hour: 'Shall the police enforce the law or shall they not?' If the people pass blue laws, that is no reason why the Mayor or other authorities should forswear themselves and commit a crime or a misdemeanor. If the laws are wrong enforce them, and let the same body that made them repeal them."

Mr. Roosevelt said in part:

"I feel that you have a right to demand of me an account of my stewardship. I want to say one thing about the title given to the discussion this evening. I don't want the issue shifted to the enforcement of one law. I stand for the enforcement of law. I am for the law of the land. We will attend first to the chief offenders, but we will attend to the others in time.

"We won last fall, not on account of a party issue, but on the principles of the Ten Commandments; in other words, on a platform of honesty, and honesty is necessarily enforcement of law.

"The editor of the *Wine and Spirit Gazette* said that the blackmail of the police became so heavy a burden that the saloon men called on the President of the Board of Police and arranged with him that it should be stopped if the saloon keepers would hereafter give political support to Tammany Hall.

"Now, gentlemen, I wonder if you appreciate this. Here was the President of the Police Board, put in office to enforce the law? Does he say: 'Give me the names of the officers who did it, and I'll break every one of them?' No; but 'I'll stop it if you give me political support.'

"They actually commuted the blackmail of the department for political service. This law always was enforced, but against those that have who had no political pull.

"A law enforced it and known no pull, and, come well or ill, we're going to go on. We've never during these dry Sundays come up to the record of arrests of the old Board made on Jan. 15, Sept. 18, or Oct. 13 last. The highest we've made is 241. On those three days they got up to 294, 231, and 236.

"In 1894 more than 8,000 arrests were made under this law. Was it, then, a dead law? What is the difference? There is no difference of severity. The difference is one of simple honesty. When we make with a pull there is double one without a pull. [Faint applause.] The baser demagogues among those that have assisted us have said we discriminate.

"They lie, and they know they lie. The man who could get a Congressman to come to court and try to malign a police man and say a good word to the Court was the man who was shot up. Now a pull doesn't count.

"One of the few Tammany men remaining in high municipal office said to me the other day: 'Oh, we'll beat you reformers hollow next time. Why, thousands of the saloon keepers who pulled last Sunday up in our district were reformers. They'll never vote for you again.'

"I said: 'They're quite right. If they voted the ticket of decency merely because they thought it would bring about a change in the way that we were accused against certain places they made a mistake. We don't show any favor and you can't make us.

"I have some figures to present to you of arrests during the four Sundays of April for intoxication, for violent conduct and similar arrests, during the last four Sundays, when there were 341 arrests for intoxication. During the last four Sundays there were 180.

A voice: "How did they get drunk?"

"There were a few places open," said Mr. Roosevelt, amid laughter and applause, and the gentleman couldn't be a bit alarmed.

"I'll go to the Union League," said the voice.

"He can go to any place where it is legal. A man can drink in his own house. The gentleman who has just spoken doesn't understand American law. He doesn't understand what honor and honesty are. When he has learned the A B C of honest law he won't betray his ignorance in that way," was Mr. Roosevelt's reply.

Further on Mr. Roosevelt said:

"Shame, he it said, that any body of men in this city will wish to throw out the people who stand for the honest enforcement of law and bring back those who favor thievery and dishonor and corruption.

"I will say to you a great deal to make me believe that the great majority of the honest people of this city will say: 'We place the elementary virtues below the gratification of an appetite at illegal hours.'

"The cause of municipal government is to suffer because we keep the oaths that we took, suffer it must. I will make all the sacrifices I can for my party, but I will not sacrifice my manhood. It was a mistake to put me here if there was a contrary idea. I believe the cause of honesty will win, but I'd rather go down than see success won at the cost of corrupt connivance with law breaking."

Mr. Grosse had fire in his eye and his subhead tuft bristled as he said of Mr. Roosevelt: "He is convinced that his view of the excise is the only right one, and whoever argued with him it would be entirely useless. But I will say a few words on the other side, although I thereby will incur the liability to be called an ally of criminals, because Mr. Roosevelt has dared to say that of any one who disagrees with him. When cause the President of the Police Board the right to denounce any one who thinks differently of this law than he does as an ally of criminals?

"I think that any man who will say what he has, and what is unworthy, will unit for an official who has dared to say, I think, until he retracts them, any self-respecting man will not consent to lower himself to argue with him."

After untangling the connections between his thinking and speaking apparatus, Mr. Grosse went on to argue, as he continued, that he came finally to what he said was a piece of history that Messrs. Roosevelt and Murray did not know. He said that a campaign committee of the German Reform Democrats got from Col. Strong, before promising him their support, a written promise to prosecute every fourth saloon and to use his influence to secure a change of the Excise law.

"The writing is in existence," said Mr. Grosse, "and Commissioner Roosevelt cannot get around it. But then, after election, Col. Strong's appointees made a