"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

# The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Threatening weather, probably followed by snow.

VOL. LXIII.—NO. 101. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1895.—COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE TWO CENTS.

## ST. LOUIS IS IN THE LEAD.

*SHE IS LIKELY TO WIN THE CONVENTION AT TO-DAY'S AUCTION.*

**The New Yorkers Are Lukewarm and with Few Exceptions Do Not Seem to Want the Convention—Pittsburgh Practically Out of the Race, and the Objections to San Francisco, Whose Boomers Are Bidding High, Seem to Be Insurmountable—Chicago, After Expressing Indifference, Makes a High Bid for the Convention.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—A canvass of the National Committeemen and other prominent Republicans assembled in Washington to-night shows that St. Louis has the lead in the contest for the honor of entertaining the Republican National Convention of 1896. New York won't get the honor and doesn't seem to want it. The Chamber of Commerce delegation arrived here this evening, apparently enthusiastic and making big promises, but Mr. Platt and others had been on hand all day, and did not deny the general report that New York was making merely a half-hearted fight for the honor. Republican members of Congress from New York openly admitted that the organization was doing nothing in behalf of New York, and, in fact, was discounting the work of the Chamber of Commerce delegates.

This morning it looked as if Chicago would be selected without an effort, but her representatives are so lukewarm in the contest that the workers for San Francisco and St. Louis were enabled to make rapid headway. This is the combination that it is thought will win to-morrow. San Francisco has many friends on the committee, and her offer to bid as high for the Convention as any other town will put her in the front rank of competitors, but her great distance from the East, her lack of telegraph facilities, and the great difference in time are objections that cannot be surmounted. As soon as this was apparent St. Louis came to the front. Chicago she regarded as her only rival, because Pittsburgh, owing to its wretched hotel facilities and for other good and sufficient reasons, has not really been in the fight from the start.

The strength shown by St. Louis caused general surprise. She pledged a guarantee fund of large dimensions, and then promptly met the charge that the cold shoulder would be given the negro delegates by filing with the committee the written assurance of those entitled to speak for the city that the colored brother should be taken to their bosom as hospitably as though his skin was white.

This morning Chairman "Joe" Manley of the National Committee and Chairman "Tom" Carter of the Executive Committee arranged to have the full committee hear the spellbinders this afternoon. This was looked upon as an attempt to take snap judgment, and the "Bosses" were compelled to abandon their programme and announce that the speech making would all take place to-morrow, as at first arranged.

One consideration that has had great weight in the interest of St. Louis is due to a sentiment that the border States, which have of late been leaning so strongly to Republicanism, should be recognized in some conspicuous way, and as the friends of none of the other rival cities against Chicago have any special grievance against St. Louis, her spokesmen are sanguine that the combination between her and San Francisco will win to-morrow night.

The most picturesque and striking figure at the meeting of the National Committee to-day was "Col." Perry H. Carson, National Committeeman from the District of Columbia, and perpetual candidate for election as delegate to the National Convention. Col. Carson was among his friends to-day, for at least eight out of ten, even in the great crowd in the Arlington lobby, was a black man. Not all of them are political backers of Mr. Carson, however, because, as usual, there is a divided sentiment in the Republican party of the District of Columbia over the election of a delegate, and if he is to win it will only be after a hard and exciting fight. As a loyal supporter and enthusiastic shouter for the late James G. Blaine, "Col." Carson always managed to gain his point both before and during the Convention. But now things are somewhat different, Blaine is dead and much of the enthusiasm that surrounded the mention of Col. Carson's name is dead with him. But the Colonel seemed to have a great deal of vigor remaining as he struggled about among his fellow Republicans to-day. His six feet and three inches of black manhood was attired in a suit of navy blue, and his round curly head, now fast becoming white, was covered with a high-crowned white slouch hat, the trim of which was about half as wide as a Mexican sombrero. Col. Carson affects this sort of headgear, and Chevy in hat of that style at the opening of all political campaigns.

"Col." Mike DeYoung of San Francisco was a most conspicuous figure in the hotel crowd also, and his friends at once noticed a change in his personal appearance which at first they were at a loss to understand. Finally the truth dawned upon them that Col. DeYoung, who is ready to outbid all competitors when Tom Carter puts the honor of entertaining the National Convention up at auction, had, since his last appearance at a political gathering, covered the fast-growing bald spot with one of the most artistic little wigs ever turned out in Paris.

With the Chicago boomers the most noticeable man was "Col." Samuel R. Raymond, genial and emphatic as ever in speech, and no smaller physically than when in 1888 he vainly pleaded with the Illinois delegation not to attach themselves to the Harrison cause. Mr. Raymond is not a member of the regular committee sent to present Chicago's attractions as a convention city, but he is one of the unattached contingent who be relied upon to make a good impression. Col. Raymond says, as all Chicago men do, that while the Windy City does not care the toss of a copper whether she gets the Convention or not, she will get it just the same.

Pittsburgh has sent a delegation of very solid and wealthy business men to present her claims, and if she could give satisfactory evidence of having sufficient hotel accommodations she might make a better fight. Being somewhat weak on hotels, the Pittsburghers talk more about other delights of their smoky town.

The perennial Chauncey I. Filley makes the most noise for St. Louis, and he is a very effective worker in this sort of a game. His soft-crowned, stiff-brimmed hat is seen everywhere in the crowd, but some of his co-laborers, notably Gen. William Warner, ex-Congressman and ex-Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, are pulling as many strings as he.

All the members of the New York delegation in Congress had received invitations to meet the Convention delegation at the Arlington on their arrival to-night, but Representatives Payne and Odell were the only ones on hand when the Convention "boomers" filed into the hotel. At the head of the delegation was Murat Halstead, with William Berri, Frank S. Gardner, H. Angier, and James Talcott. There was a split in the delegation after their arrival here, and the other members went off to the Shoreham. In the latter party is Gen. Butterfield, who is to make the address to the committee to-morrow; and with him were E. B. Merrifield, James H. Breslin, Robert Dunlap, Simeon Ford, C. C. Shayne, and Sheppard Knapp. Representative Bennett of Brooklyn was at the Shoreham to greet them when they arrived.

Long before the New Yorkers reached Washington it was reported around the National Committee's headquarters that the Republican organization in New York does not want the Convention. Those who talked with Mr. Platt, who has been here all day, say that he does not look with favor on the coming of the New York Chamber of Commerce representatives, for he does not regard it advisable to enter into competition with those cities who are eager for the honor and the trouble of entertaining the Convention.

Murat Halstead said to a representative of THE SUN that the delegation came to Washington to make an earnest effort to secure the Convention, and he laughed at the suggestion that New York was not sincere in its bid. He said that Mr. Depew would not be able to be present to present New York city's claim for the Convention, but that Gen. Butterfield will lay before the National Committee so grand and sufficient reasons why the Convention should be held in New York city.

James Talcott endorsed the statements of Mr. Halstead. He said: "We may be a little late in arriving on the scene of action, but we are here to get the Convention, and we will win, in spite of all the reports to the contrary."

He was immediately pounced upon by a band of hustling boomers from California, who, in a patronizing way, proceeded to tell Mr. Talcott that as New York had but one vote pledged, and that its own, it should throw its influence to California and help swell that State's vote. Mr. Talcott laughed at the perseverance of the Californians, and assured them that they would be glad to come in under the New York banner tomorrow.

During the evening there were frequent inquiries for Mr. Platt, but it was said that he went out to dinner, and left word that he would not return until a late hour. The general impression prevails that if New York ever had any prospect of securing the Convention the delegation delayed its arrival too long; besides, the fact that none of the members of the Republican organization are enthusiastic over the subject has turned the tide of opinion away from the metropolis.

The spellbinders will do their best to-morrow, but no attention will be paid to what they say, as Convention cities are not chosen as the result of eloquence, but rather of business negotiations. San Francisco is ready to buy the honor at whatever it costs, but the sentiment of the committeemen and others is that it would be preposterous to hold a convention on the Pacific coast, as delegates refuse to travel so far and expend the great amount of time necessary to cross the continent twice.

The Chicago boomers, who were quiet and not at all self-assertive during the day, are to-night bubbling over with good feeling. They are as certain as they can be of anything that is not an accomplished fact that the committee will to-morrow locate the Convention in their city. The California boomers were equally confident of success, and at midnight they are predicting that the battle is nearly won.

The Chicago and San Francisco delegations will use money freely to secure their object. The friends of Chicago say to-night that they will spend $100,000 if by so doing they can secure the Convention.

The major part of this sum will be applied to the national committee's debt and the remainder, they say, will be tendered to the committee to be disbursed as they may see fit. But San Francisco is even more generous.

The San Franciscians are ready to furnish the money to extinguish the committee's debt of $68,000; to carry the members of the committee from their homes to San Francisco and return, paying all their expenses from start to finish, and will, in addition guarantee that round trip tickets may be purchased from Chicago, St. Louis, and New Orleans to San Francisco and back for $25. As the railway companies will not make a rate of less than $50, the San Franciscans will stand ready, therefore, to advance $25,000 additional to make good the difference.

The St. Louisians say that they are entirely familiar with the plans of the Chicago and San Francisco delegations, and have every assurance that not only will these propositions not be accepted, but that they will work to the injury of the cities which propose them.

CONVENTION CLAIMANTS OFF FOR WASHINGTON.

The Royal Blue line train that left Jersey City yesterday afternoon over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at 3:35 o'clock took away the sub-committee of the Committee of One Hundred, which is to argue at Washington the advisability of holding the two big National Conventions in New York. Gen. Daniel Butterfield, the Chairman of the Committee, said that he and his associates were very confident that they would succeed in getting at least one of the big meetings for the metropolis. He said:

"Of course our best energies will be directed toward getting the Republican Convention, which is the first. If we succeed in this we will not relax in our endeavors to get the Democratic Convention, too."

Chauncey M. Depew disappointed the committee in not showing up before the train started.

*HAS THE SULTAN BACKED DOWN?*

**A Report that He Has Consented to Admit the Extra Guard Ships.**

PARIS, Dec. 9.—The *Courrier du Soir* publishes a despatch from Constantinople stating that the Sultan has signed firmans, with certain reserves, permitting the extra guard ships to enter the Bosporus.

*SAID PASHA YIELDS.*

**He Leaves the British Embassy and Returns to His Home.**

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 9.—Notwithstanding the general belief that the ex-Grand Vizier Said Pasha would persist in his reported determination to leave the country, an important change was made in his plans to-day.

It appears that the Sultan has at last persuaded him to forego his intention of remaining under the protection of the British Ambassador, for this evening he left the embassy and returned to his residence. It is believed here that the resolution adopted at the meeting of the representatives of the powers on Thursday to the effect that the powers would support him should be again accept the post of Grand Vizier was an important factor in causing him to reconsider his determination to expatriate himself. As yet there is no indication of what his future course will be.

It is announced to-day that there is perfect quietude in all the provinces except Zeitoun, where the Armenian rebels are still in possession of the town.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—The *Standard* publishes a despatch to-day from Athens saying that the Governor of the island of Crete has been ordered to return to Constantinople.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—The correspondent of the United Press in Constantinople telegraphs under yesterday's date as follows:

"A communication from Harput, which has been received by United States Minister Terrell, makes reference to the report that the Americans at that place had concealed weapons in their houses, to be distributed among the Armenians. To refute this story, the latter says, all the Americans at Harput went to the Government offices and handed over to the authorities five revolvers, which comprised every weapon they possessed. They even went further than this. After giving up their own arms they induced the Armenians to give up what guns and pistols they had.

"The massacre occurred the day after this surrender was made. The batteries of artillery which were planted on the hill overlooking the town fired into the buildings occupied by the missions, but the Turks have since pretended that the shots were intended for the Kurds, who had raided the valley between the hill and the missionary compound. One shell crashed into the study of the Rev. Dr. N. H. Barnum of Lenoxester, Mass., penetrated a bookcase, and exploded in a wall of the room. As the missionaries and the others occupying the mission buildings were leaving to seek refuge elsewhere a cannon ball swept through the narrow passage through which they were moving, but fortunately did not strike anybody. Four of the refugees were wounded by rifle shots.

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**At Least Four Superintendents of Distribution Needed.**

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"If there is a relief Commission organized in America on the independent basis it should send at least four superintendents of distribution.

"The Turks are trying every means in their power to force the survivors to become Mohammedans. They are offering aid on this condition in some places, and in others are picking up the desolate widows and orphans and simply taking possession of them in order to make them Mohammedans. A native letter from the district of Harput says that in one group of villages 500 Armenian men have been made Mohammedans; *i. e.*, circumcised by force."

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## DYNAMITE IN DER CHAIL?

*MORE DRUPPLES FOR HERR TAMSEN FROM OLD BILL VOSBURG.*

**Alleged Plot of the Post Office Thieves to Blow Down the Wall—There Is a Hole in the Mortar and Some Bricks Are Loose—The Hole Stuffed with a Non-explosive—Tamsen and Police Called In.**

A dynamite plot was the sensation of the District Attorney's office and Ludlow street jail yesterday. It is said to have been divulged by old Bill Vosburg, the green goods man, who, having pleaded guilty to selling green goods, had turned State's evidence against Sheriff Tamsen and is telling how Russell, Killoran, and Allen got out of jail on July 4.

As the story was first heard, it said that old Bill had been a party to a plot to blow up a part of Ludlow street jail with dynamite, and in that manner enable his son-in-law, Russell, with Killoran and Allen, to escape. Old Bill, it said, had entered into the scheme and laid the mine, and then his soft heart had overcome him, and he refused to go forward with the plot because of the numbers of innocent persons whose lives would of necessity be endangered.

The story stood at that general form when specific inquiries were made of Col. Fellows and Assistant District Attorney Bartow S. Weeks, and of Maurice Meyer and Wauhope Lynn, the counsel for old Bill.

At first all of these persons either refused to talk about the matter or denied any knowledge of it, but about 5:30 o'clock Mr. Weeks had a conference with Col. Fellows and then told the following tale:

"A few days ago," he said, "a rumor reached the District Attorney that among the plans of escape which Russell, Killoran, and Allen had in contemplation was to blow up the prison wall with dynamite. To-day more definite information of this nature reached us and we undertook an investigation.

"A man had gone to the hallway of the house adjoining the Ludlow street jail on the north, gone through that house to the yard, which adjoins the jail yard wall, and there he had found twenty or thirty bricks of the wall loose. He removed these bricks, but there was no dynamite there. He then went to the hallway of 275 Broome street and passed through into its yard, which is opposite the same prison yard wall. There he found a large space of the wall which had apparently been removed at some time since the wall was built, and the bricks then replaced with skill, as if by a mason. In the mortar between two bricks a hole had been bored. He dug out some mortar and mixed with it a sort of sawdust such as dynamite cartridges come packed in. This was tested, but was found not to be explosive.

There was much that was untold in this tale, and Mr. Weeks explained that he couldn't fill up the blanks, but these began to be filled in pretty soon. Mr. Maurice Meyer added a bit to the story.

"I want it understood," he said, "that old Bill Vosburg had nothing to do with the planting of this dynamite. After the Post Office robbers escaped by holding up Tamsen's keepers, Russell, his son-in-law, took refuge with him, and while he was there he told Vosburg about the dynamite. When Bill agreed to tell about how the Post Office robbers escaped, he said he would tell all he knew about it, and among other things he told about this dynamite plot. Little was thought about this until three days ago, when Vosburg insisted that the jail wall ought to be looked at for fear the dynamite, which he understood had been planted there, might be accidentally exploded and kill somebody."

About 6 o'clock last night Assistant District Attorney George Gordon Battle and another man were discovered poking away at the Ludlow street jail yard wall in the yard of the house just to the north of the jail. The other man was a lawyer, and the person to whom Vosburg had first told the dynamite story. He it was who had made the investigation earlier in the day, of which Mr. Weeks spoke, and found a hole behind which almost anything might be bricked up. He was showing the first break in the wall to Mr. Battle. Right in the northwest corner of the yard, where they were, there were, perhaps, half a dozen bricks in the outer face of the jail yard wall which were loose and laid up in their places with mud instead of mortar.

Ludlow street jail is in the middle of the block bounded by Grand, Ludlow, Broome, and Essex streets. The jail building is in the form of an open U, and the yard, which is inclosed within the angle lies the jail yard, sixty feet square. This yard has a brick wall around the two sides unprotected by the jail. The top of the north wall slopes down from the roof of the jail to meet a rear wall twenty-five feet or so high. At the west end of the wall, opposite Broome street there was no sign found of newly laid up brickwork, but there was a large space where the mortar had been partly dug out between the bricks. At one of these places there was the hole. A cane poked into this hole revealed that it was perhaps seven inches deep and that it had been filled with a sort of wood pulp instead of the mortar.

When Mr. Battle had completed his survey he went into the jail and interviewed Warden Rowe. He said he had simply laid the facts as the District Attorney's office knew them before the Warden, and with this his duty ended.

Warden Rowe, when seen afterward, was very mysterious. "I can't talk about it," he said when asked what he was going to do and whether he would have an investigation made of the wall and its reputed contents, "but I shall do just as much about the hill overlooking the town fired into the buildings occupied by the missions, but the Turks have since pretended that the shots were intended for the Kurds, who had raided the valley between the hill and the missionary compound. One shell crashed into the study of the Rev. Dr. N. H. Barnum of Lenoxester, Mass., penetrated a bookcase, and exploded in a wall of the room. As the missionaries and the others occupying the mission buildings were leaving to seek refuge elsewhere a cannon ball swept through the narrow passage through which they were moving, but fortunately did not strike anybody. Four of the refugees were wounded by rifle shots.

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*THE MANHANSET'S NARROW ESCAPE*

**Her Tail Shaft Breaks and She was Helpless in a Terrible Storm.**

HALIFAX, Dec. 9.—The steamer Martello, Capt. Rae, from Hull, Eng., bound to New York, steamed slowly up to this city this evening, having in tow the British steamer Manhanset with her tail shaft broken.

The Manhanset was bound to New York from Rotterdam, and has a very small cargo. Her experience while lying helpless and at the mercy of the seas is a thrilling one. The Captain says:

"We left Rotterdam on Nov. 23 for New York, and almost from the start we met with strong gales from the east, which continued to the 25th, when the weather moderated for a short time only to spring up again with renewed vigor. On Dec. 3 the gale increased until it blew a perfect hurricane with a tremendous sea, causing the ship to roll and pitch in a frightful manner. The engines were racing badly, and at 11 o'clock that morning the tail end of the shaft broke in the tube. This left us entirely helpless and at the mercy of the storm.

"The ship immediately fell into the trough of the sea, rolling and pitching like a cork, and we all believed that she would turn over. The sea flooded the cabins and carried off everything moveable on the decks. It was impossible to stand on the deck without being lashed and the crew had many narrow escapes. After a night of anxiety and peril, the weather moderated and the next morning sails were put up, but little headway was made. The ship drifted to leeward.

"At 7 o'clock on Thursday morning the steamer Martello responded to signals for assistance and agreed to tow us to Halifax, that being the nearest port. An attempt was made to pass lines between the ships, but owing to the heavy sea this was not accomplished until nearly noon, when a big steel hawser and cable was made fast between the two vessels and a start was made.

"Ten hours later the tow line parted and the Manhanset was again left helpless. It was dark, raining, and blowing furiously. On Friday a heavy gale prevailed, and by noon a hurricane from the southwest reigned supreme.

"The Martello was standing by, but the Manhanset was pitching and rolling in such a manner that they could not render assistance. To add to our danger the propeller and broken shaft commenced bumping and grinding as though they would tear the stern out of the ship. The hurricane continued up to midnight, when it moderated. Meantime our stores had all been destroyed and washed away.

"On Saturday morning, the gale having subsided, the Martello attempted to lower a lifeboat to pass the lines. While this was being done the bow slings suddenly dropped from the davits and the crew had a narrow escape from drowning. After great difficulty a heavy line was thrown aboard the Manhanset to which a cable was secured and hauled aboard. The ship again started ahead, but the tow line soon parted. Finally the Martello put out another boat, and passed a three-ply hawser of rope, wire, and manila cable.

"There was still a heavy sea running, but the ship made four knots an hour and reached Halifax without further mishap. No agreement was made for towage, and the question will likely be settled between the owners."

The Manhanset will be detained here several weeks. The Martello sailed to-night for her destination.

*WOMEN CAPTURE A THIEF.*

**Mrs. Gebhardt's Purse Found on Him When They Search Him.**

Mrs. Dora Gebhardt is a powerfully built German woman, who lives in the big tenement at 100 Fourth avenue. Mrs. Gebhardt for several days past has been trying to rent one of her rooms, having more than she needed for the use of herself and family. She stuck a piece of cardboard on the side of the building saying that she had a room to rent.

Yesterday afternoon an elderly man called on her, and, after explaining in broken English that he had read the sign, he asked to see the room. The man was fairly well dressed. His features showed that he was a Hebrew. While he was examining the room Mrs. Gebhardt felt a tug at her dress pocket. She paid no attention to it at the time, but a few minutes later she discovered that her purse, which had been in her pocket, was gone. Suspecting that her caller had stolen it, Mrs. Gebhardt threw her arms around his neck and began to scream.

Her screams brought several of the other women in the house to her aid. Then Mrs. Gebhardt let go of the Hebrew and explained why she had called for help.

One of the women proposed that the man be searched. He protested by waving his hands in the air and jabbering around the room.

"Oh, it won't do you any good to go on like that," said one of the women as she grabbed his right arm and ordered another woman to hold his left. The Hebrew was then searched by Mrs. Gebhardt. She found her purse in one of his pockets.

Then the women held a council of war to decide what they would do with the thief. One of the women suggested that they all go at him and tear his hair. Better judgment prevailed, and it was decided to turn him over to a policeman. When the police came they took Jefferson Market Court he said he was Isaac Kivatch, a Russian Hebrew, 48 years old. The only address he gave was Brooklyn. On Mrs. Gebhardt's complaint he was held for trial.

*KILLED BY A TROLLEY CAR.*

**A Six-year-old Boy Run Over in Graham Avenue, Williamsburgh.**

Six-year-old Bacher Serber, whose parents live at 26 Moore street, Williamsburgh, was run over by a trolley car of the Flushing and Graham avenue line at Moore street and Graham avenue yesterday morning and died two hours later in St. Catherine's Hospital. The boy had been on an errand for his mother and was going home. He was crossing the tracks when car 1,930, in charge of Motorman Buckley and Conductor Thomas Rooney, struck him and he was knocked down. He was dragged along for several yards before the wheels went over him at the hips. The boy was unconscious when taken from under the car and carried into a saloon. A call for an ambulance was sent to St. Catherine's Hospital, but the ambulances of that institution were in service, it is said, and the boy was taken to the hospital in a patrol wagon of the Stagg street station. He died shortly before 1 o'clock.

No one in the neighborhood of where the accident occurred knew the boy, and Police Captain Buckholtz sent out the reserves to find his parents. It was not until after 3 o'clock, when Mrs. Serber missed him, and started out to look for him, she accosted one of the policemen who was searching for her and asked him about her boy. She fainted when she was told that the boy had been killed by a trolley car.

Buckley and Rooney were arrested for criminal negligence. At the station house Buckley said that he was going along at a moderate rate of speed, and when he saw the boy between the tracks he did all that was possible to stop the car.

*ARSON AND GOLD BRICKS.*

**Informer Milch Confronted with an Alleged Remark About Strong and Platt.**

Samuel Milch, the informer in the trial of Louis Gordon for arson in Part III. of the General Sessions, was questioned yesterday in cross-examination about the Fire Marshal's bureau under James Mitchel. He said he had no knowledge, personal or otherwise, that the officials were dishonest. Gordon had told him, he said, that he had paid certain money for a favorable report from the Fire Marshal's office, but Milch admitted that the report had been made before the time at which Gordon said he paid the money.

Q.—Lawyer Abraham Levy took you to Assistant District Attorney Davis to make your confession, didn't he? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—And didn't you say afterward that he was the cleverest lawyer in New York in obtaining mercy for firebugs? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you ever say that Mr. Levy had "sold Mr. Davis a gold brick"? A.—No, sir.

Q.—"Bigger than Mayor Strong sold Mr. Platt?" A.—No, sir.

Milch's examination will continue to-day.

**The New Association of Pilots Incorporated**

The United New York Sandy Hook Pilot Association filed articles of incorporation with the County Clerk yesterday. The objects are stated to be the construction, buying and selling, and chartering of pilot boats. The capital stock is $105,000, and the directors are Paul Woodrich, John Phelan, Daniel Gillespie, Thomas Dougherty, George W. Beebe, all of Brooklyn, and Henry Seguine, a Sandy Hook pilot.

**Special Notice.**
Andrews Manufacturing Company of 76 Fifth avenue, New York city, N. Y., have not failed nor made an assignment. They are ready to fill all orders for fine bank and office fittings and all grades of good work in office furniture. If you need anything in their line call or send for catalogue.—*Adv.*

## HOT HUNT FOR BURGLARS.

*A VILLAGE TURNED OUT OF BED TO JOIN IN THE CHASE.*

**Limerick, Me., People Arm Themselves with Revolvers, Pitchforks, and Clubs, and Hurry Forth in the Night After Men Who Had Broken into a National Bank.**

LIMERICK, Me., Dec. 9.—The people of this peaceful farming community were thrown into a ferment of excitement early this morning by the attempt of a gang of professional crackmen to rob the Limerick National Bank.

A little after midnight Selectman E. A. Sadler, who lives across the street from the bank building, was aroused by a terrible explosion. At first he thought his house had been shaken by an earthquake, and he quickly jumped out of bed to make an investigation.

Upon looking out of the chamber window he saw several men skulking round the bank building. Realizing that an attempt to rob the bank was meditated, he raised the window and shouted to the men to get out or he would shoot them. To this warning one of the burglars replied:

"Put down that window, you old fool, or I'll blow your —— head off!"

The Selectman, who is not easily frightened, still stood in the window and ordered the men off. A second later there was a sharp report, and a bullet whistled dangerously near Mr. Sadler's head.

He concluded that he was dealing with no ordinary burglars, and, jumping back from the window, ran down stairs and dressed himself.

He then ran out of the back door and across to the house of Deputy Sheriff Beacham, whom he notified that a gang of burglars were blowing open the vault in the bank.

Beacham was soon dressed, and together the men started in the direction of the bank building. When they arrived there the robbers had fled and all was quiet.

The front door of the building was wide open, and the glass in the windows was broken and scattered about the floor. The interior of the bank was a total wreck, and papers and office furniture were strewn about.

The outer door of the vault was blown open, but the door of the inner vault, where the money and securities are kept, was intact. In the door to the outer vault three holes had been drilled about the lock.

The burglars got nothing for their trouble, as the bank books and other papers, which are of no value to any one except the bank people, were the only things to which they got access. That the men were professional crackmen was at once evident to Deputy Beacham, and he determined if possible to capture them.

The villagers were aroused immediately, and, armed with guns, pitchforks, old revolvers, and axes, the party started in search of the burglars. They searched the woods and surrounding country, but up to late this afternoon had not succeeded in capturing the burglars.

Sadler thought he could distinguish the forms of three men, and the imprints of feet in the snow indicate that there were three in the gang. They had a horse fastened at the side of the road a short distance from the bank, and they drove off across the country.

Except the tracks in the snow and a hammer, the crooks left no clues. The hammer was found afterward to have been taken from a blacksmith shop in the village. By the tracks of the carriage in the snow the officers were able to trace them for a long distance. They went toward Newfield and are supposed to be making for the New Hampshire line.

Late this afternoon a carriage containing three men passed through Mount Newfield, and it is thought the occupants were the crackmen. Officers were stationed at many railroad stations along the line of the Portland and Rochester Railway this morning, and all the railroad officials were notified to be on the lookout for the men. The selectmen in all the surrounding cities also have been notified.

Sheriff Beacham made a close examination of the bank building this morning, and is confident that had not the first explosion aroused Mr. Sadler the burglars would have blown open the inner vault and secured the money, checks, and securities.

A store next to the bank had been broken open, and the blankets and robes had been stolen. These and cordwood had been placed around the vault to deaden the sound of the explosion. Dynamite was used in blowing the outer door of the vault open.

*SHOCKING GRAVE ROBBERY.*

**The Body Dragged Across Fields and Over Fences for Half a Mile.**

HANOVER, N. H., Dec. 9.—On the day before Thanksgiving Joseph Murdock hanged himself to a tree near his house in Norwich, Vt. The funeral was held on Saturday. The body was placed in a tomb and was buried on the following Monday. When Murdock's relatives visited the grave yesterday they discovered tracks in the snow, showing that something was wrong. The matter was reported to the Selectmen, who ordered that the grave be opened. The box and coffin were found smashed, and the body was gone. Further investigation showed that the body had been dragged through the cemetery, thrown over the fence, and then dragged across pastures, over stone walls and barbed-wire fences, until the trail was traced to a point half a mile distant, where a wagon was waiting. The people lay the blame to Dartmouth College medical students, but probably this is not deserved, as the school term is closed and but few medical students are in town.

The Selectmen of Norwich have offered a reward of $100 for the arrest and conviction of the person who stole the body, and for the recovery of the body.

*WRIGHT TO HAVE THE PRISONS.*

**The Mayor Announces His Choice for Commissioner of Correction.**

Mayor Strong announced yesterday that he will appoint Charities Commissioner Robert J. Wright to be head of the new Department of Correction. He said this in introducing Commissioner Wright to a committee of ladies who called on him to see what can be done by the administration to improve the system of caring for station house lodgers. As to the three Commissioners of Charities, it is pretty well understood that John P. Faure and Samuel Conover will be two. Whether or not Commissioner H. H. Porter will be reappointed has not been settled. Like Commissioner Faure he is a Democrat, and Mayor Strong has been urged not to make the Charities a Democratic Board. Col. Strong has until Saturday of next week to make the appointments, and he says he will take all the time the law allows.

**Dock Commissioner Einstein Won't Resign.**

A story that Dock Commissioner Edwin Einstein was about to resign was promptly denied yesterday by that gentleman, who says he has no thought of resigning. Mr. Einstein owns the Fourth District Civil Court building and leases it to the city. A Commissioner cannot lease property to the city. But Corporation Counsel Scott decided when Mr. Einstein was appointed that the prohibition had no application when the lease was made before the Commissioner's appointment. The lease expires soon and Mr. Einstein will have to make some other disposition of the property or resign.

*DAVE MORRIS AT HARVARD.*

**Posted for Graduation Next Year—He Married Miss Shepard.**

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Dec. 9.—Dave H. Morris, son of the late John A. Morris, known widely for his interest in the Louisiana lottery, and the young man who was married last summer to Miss Shepard of New York, is on the list of Harvard seniors posted to-day for "the degree with distinction" and entitled to commencement. Morris is the only married man in the class.

**Chamber of Commerce Excise Bills.**

The Chamber of Commerce Committee on Excise Legislation met yesterday, and decided to prepare two bills, to be presented separately at Albany, permitting the Legislature to choose between them. It will also have the liberty of choosing neither. One will be for a general excise law on liberal lines, and the other will provide for submitting the question of open saloons on Sunday to the people in cities of the first class. The committee will deliberate further on Friday.

*HUNTING FOR APACHES.*

**Eight Caught—They Are Thought to Have Killed Merrill and His Daughter.**

SILVER CITY, N. M., Dec. 9.—All the cavalry remaining at Fort Bayard was ordered out yesterday to assist in the capture of the supposed Apache Indians who are charged with having murdered nine people last week near the San Carlos reservation. It is reported that the citizens' posse from Duncan, Ariz., has had a fight with the Indians near Clifton, Ariz., and that one of the posse was killed. The troops are to try to intercept the Indians before they reach Mexico.

FORT GRANT, Ariz., Dec. 9.—A squad of the Seventh Cavalry, accompanied by the Indian police, last night brought in seven men and a boy of the White Mountain Apache Indians from the San Carlos reservation who are believed to be the murderers of Merrill and his daughter, who were killed near Solomonville last week. The Indians were all armed, carrying carbines such as those with which there is reason to believe the murder was committed. They are held for further investigation.

*HARRY HAYWARD'S GALLOWS.*

**He Hears the Hammering and Talks in His Usual Reckless Way.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 9.—Harry Hayward paced his narrow cell this morning while within 100 feet the carpenters clattered boards and drove nails, heralding to the restless man the fact that his scaffold was building. "They can't hang me but once," he said, "and I guess I can stand that. If I take the rope all right and wait until they cut me down, will they let me go if I get up and walk off?"

"Yes," replied the guard, but he did not join in the laugh of the prisoner.

"I figure," said Harry, "that I won't be hurt at all. I won't know just when it occurs. If the thing works all right, I won't care. If a spirit can come back to earth, you can bet your last dollar I will. And then the prison bars will not keep me from Blirt or Adry. I will torture both until they die."

The platform of the gallows will be 8 feet 10 inches high, and the drop will be between seven and eight feet.

*A BRIDE HYPNOTIZED.*

**She Has Been in a Stupor Since She Was Taken from Her Husband of Half an Hour.**

ARCOLA, Ill., Dec. 9.—Miss Flora Lewis fell under the influence of Frederick Loeraine, a travelling actor, whose home is in Indianapolis, and was married to him on Saturday night. Half an hour later, as the couple were taking the train for Chicago, they were intercepted by the girl's father, A. E. Lewis, a rich dry-goods merchant, who separated the pair by force and took his daughter home. The father was assisted by a crowd of angry men who threatened to string Loeraine up to the nearest telegraph pole unless