NO CARS IN PHILADELPHIA.

MIDNIGHT CONFERENCE BETWEEN COMPANY AND STRIKERS' AGENTS.

Both Sides Said to Have Made Propositions—President Welsh Issues a Card Blaming Labor Agitators for the Strike—Scenes and Incidents of the Week.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—For the first time since last Tuesday, when the strike of the motormen and conductors of the Union Traction Company began, peace and quiet to-day reigned in the streets of Philadelphia.

This was due to the decision of the Traction Company to make no attempt to run any of its cars to-day. Since Tuesday the police force of the city has been on duty almost continuously, and the lull in hostilities to-day afforded the men a much needed rest.

The strikers held a long meeting this afternoon behind closed doors, and the probable result of this meeting was seen to-night, when a committee representing the strikers and officials of the Union Traction Company held a long conference at the offices of the company.

At midnight the result of this conference is still in doubt. The strikers were represented on their committee by President Mahon of the Amalgated Association of Street Railway Employees, Chairman Lutz of the Strikers' Executive Committee, George Chance of the Typographical Union, and George Griffith of the Christian League.

When this committee presented itself at the offices of the company the traction officials refused to recognize Mr. Mahon and Mr. Lutz, and they remained outside while Mr. Griffith and Mr. Chance conferred with the railway people.

A proposition was laid before the traction officials, and this was met by a counter proposition. A long discussion followed, and at 11:30 the strikers' committee returned to the strikers' headquarters for further instructions.

John Lowber Welsh, President of the Union Traction Company, who has been reported as being the man who has stood in the way of all attempts at arbitration, through his absolute refusal to recognize the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, to-night issued a statement to the public giving his version of the trouble, and saying that there was no dissatisfaction among his employees until labor agitators stirred them up to strike.

Mr. Welsh practically says in his statement that his company will never recognize the Amalgamated Association, and this may be the rock upon which to-night's negotiations for a settlement will split.

If a settlement is not reached to-night the company purposes to operate its Market and Chestnut street and Lancaster avenue branches to-morrow at all hazards.

In anticipation of further trouble to-morrow the Mayor to-night swore in 500 more special policemen, and these will give him a force of 3,000 men at his command.

New York people have an idea that President Cleveland's messages and the talk of war with England are the most interesting subjects at present before the public, and Philadelphians are looking on with wonder and saying "New York always was a queer town, anyway. They don't rise to the situation at all. What's a war with England compared to the tying up of every trolley road in Philadelphia?" On last Tuesday night the editor of one of the greatest dailies in the city said to the managing editor of his paper:

"That message of Cleveland's is pretty good stuff. It's pretty near as interesting as the strike, don't you think?"

The managing editor allowed that it was, and said he guessed he'd have to keep the strike stuff within four newspaper pages so that he could get in three columns of the message and war talk. The managing editor's judgment was undoubtedly right, for he was getting out a paper for Philadelphians, and the opinion of Philadelphians as to the comparative news interest of the two things agree exactly with his judgment. While they all admit that war talk is highly interesting, it isn't anything compared to the strike. That may sound strange, but it is true. The reason for this is that when the trolley roads of the town are tied up the town is tied up. There are no elevated railroads and no means of getting anywhere except to walk or ride in wagons. It will be just a week to-morrow since the strike began. For two days there were no cars at all, and since then there have been a few, not enough to carry one-twentieth of the passengers who want to ride. The result has been a tremendous loss to the merchants of the city. The receipts of one big retail store alone on Friday was $42,260 less than they were the corresponding day last year. The week before Christmas every merchant is supposed to keep his store open until 10 o'clock at night. They have all found it cheaper to close their places before 6 o'clock. The people cannot get to and from their homes to make purchases.

Every business suffers about the same. If any one suffers more than another, however, it is the saloon business. They have been closed every night at 6 o'clock, and on Saturday they closed at noon, and closing in Philadelphia is very different to closing in New York. It is hard for a New Yorker to understand how it is done. There are no side doors, no back doors, and no up-stairs rooms. People are turned out on the minute precisely, and the places are locked up. The proprietors and bartenders go out the front doors and lock them behind and they are not opened again until the next day. There is no law to compel this. Every licensed place has a right to keep open until midnight. The hotel barrooms are closed as well as the saloons. Guests cannot get a drink. They cannot have anything except in their rooms. They can't have wine with their meals. Think of ice water and welsh rabbits. That's what the Philadelphians put up with because the Mayor orders it.

In issuing the order closing the saloons the Mayor exceeded his power, and he could not enforce it if the proprietors of the places wished to disregard it. They don't disregard it because the number of saloons in the city is limited, and every one does a big business and makes money. Licenses cost $1,000 apiece, and while it is hard to get them revoked it is easy to prevent their being renewed when the present ones expire. The protest of four or five citizens against a renewal, if it is based on the unfitness of a man's character is sufficient. Some persons say a man has to have a better character to keep a saloon in Philadelphia than he has to preach the Gospel. The first day that the Mayor issued his order closing the saloons just one saloon keeper in the whole city refused to obey it. This was reported to the Mayor, who wrote to one of the Judges of the court which grants licenses. He said:

"The situation of affairs in this city at present is a critical one. The peace is threatened and the city authorities are endeavoring to crush out the spirit of disorder that prevails. It was their judgment that the saloons should be closed at nightfall, and an order to that effect was issued. ——, whose saloon is at ——, disregarded the order, thereby showing himself to be a person unworthy of holding a saloon license. I request that when he comes up for a renewal of his license he be refused."

This was printed in the papers. The man has kept his saloon closed since, but the chances are nine out of ten that he will not get his renewal, and will have to go out of business. There has been no howl about the poor man not being able to get his beer, such as there is in New York when the police get a little active. Slow as Philadelphia is, New York might learn something from her in this matter.

An amusing feature of the strike is the number and variety of vehicles that have been pressed into service in the city and the frightful din that is raised by the drivers. From one end of the town to the other men are bawling: "All the way up, five cents," or "All the way down, five cents;" "All the way, now, al-l-l the way for a nickel." Everything on wheels is engaged in the carrying trade. Fish wagons, peddlers' wagons, trucks of every description, grocery wagons, coal wagons, dry goods wagons; these, of course, in addition to the cabs. Even hay wagons are seen. The only equipment any of them have is a pair of pine boards running the length of the wagon on either side and usually held up by chains. There are no straps, and getting into them is a feat. The owner has a chair which he puts on the pavement when his rig stops. The passenger has to step up on that and then jump. Usually the passengers who are already in lend a hand. The wagons are patronized chiefly by women, and there's more fun than a little bit in watching them climb in and out. In connection with this wagon traffic an interesting story is told.

The city ordinances require that all vehicles used for transportation of passengers must be licensed. None of these are licensed. The second day of the strike, when they came into general use, it is alleged, John Lowber Welsh, the President of the trolley road syndicate, went to the Mayor and said to him:

"Mr. Mayor, are you aware of the fact that the law regarding the transportation of passengers is being violated?"

"What do you mean?" demanded the Mayor.

"I mean," said Mr. Welsh, "that the streets are full of wagons that are engaged in carrying passengers without a license, and I call on you as the head of the city Government to stop it."

"Well," said the Mayor, "it seems to me that they are an accommodation to the people, but I'll see about it."

Mr. Welsh went away and District Attorney Graham was sent for, so it is said. Mr. Graham said:

"Welsh said that, did he? Well, I'll see him."

The story continues that Mr. Welsh was seen and there was a hot time, at the end of which he concluded not to press his demand that the wagons be suppressed. This story has not yet had general circulation. When it does get around Mr. Welsh will probably hear more from it, because every day the people have to walk they get angrier at the trolley roads.

The atmosphere of the town continues permeated with calamity to come. All grades unite in saying that the strike will never be over until there is a bloody riot, and the riotous elements that have been in evidence daily are taught that the law is supreme. Conservative business men all say it. The calamity shouters, of course, say it. The police and the city officials say it. The Philadelphia police are not like the New York police. They carry clubs, but they don't seem to know how to use them. They carry revolvers, but they seem to be afraid of them. With all the rioting there has been, not a rioter has been shot, despite the fact that more policemen have been whipped than rioters. So far as is known, the police have fired two shots. They were both in the air. Then they hid their revolvers and nobody has found out yet who the policemen were who did the shooting. One other time a policeman drew a revolver. The moment he did that the mob stopped its work of wrecking a car and wrecked the policeman instead. He didn't shoot.

The longer the trouble is delayed, of course, the longer the city will be tied up and the million and more people in it incommoded. The belief is general that before the end the militia will have to be called out, because the police fear they may hurt somebody. The crisis will probably come when the company begins running night cars. When that will be nobody knows. Talk about arbitrating the difficulty is nonsense. While the men have made a lot of demands, they admit that they will waive them all for recognition of their union. This they must have.

The railroad managers, on the other hand, say that they might not object to granting some of the demands, but they never will recognize the union. Recognition of a labor union is the whole question and the only question, and, as the managers say, there is nothing to arbitrate.

A HOTEL BURNED.

Many of the Guests Driven Out in Their Night Clothes Into a Heavy Rain.

SCHENECTADY, Dec. 22.—The Twomey House, a four-story brick hotel on Krusi avenue, in Rotterdam, not far from the General Electric Company's plant, was completely destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, and the occupants, about thirty-five in number, barely escaped with their lives. James Foster, a guest, in whose room the fire started, was rescued by employees of the hotel. He was unconscious and terribly burned, but will recover. The fire was discovered at 3 o'clock, when Edward Scutter, the hotel bookkeeper, was awakened by smelling smoke in his room, which was directly above Foster's. Scutter gave the alarm, and all of the occupants of the hotel, including the servants, who roomed on the top floor, escaped. So rapidly did the flames spread that the occupants of the building were unable to save any of their valuables, many escaping in nothing but their night clothes. A heavy rain was falling at the time, and the condition of the unfortunates, thus turned almost naked into the wet and cold, was pitiable, and kind-hearted neighbors threw open their houses, and the wet and shivering men and women were taken in and cared for. A fire engine from this city was taken to the scene, but the hotel was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at $50,000. The building was insured for $10,000. The hotel was new and thoroughly modern.

SOLD PICKLES ON SUNDAY.

Policeman Wolf Arrests the Sabbath Breaker, and He Is Fined $5.

When Acting Captain O'Keefe of the Macdougal street station and Policeman Wolf of his command made the rounds of the precinct yesterday about noon, nowhere were any signs of the law being violated. Even the saloons were apparently closed. Captain O'Keefe was well pleased with himself and the way his men were doing their duty. A smile of satisfaction lit up his face as he and Policeman Wolf turned into Macdougal street on their way to the station.

His smile suddenly changed into a frown as he stopped opposite a grocery at 95 Macdougal street.

"The wretch," the Captain hissed, "to violate the law within two blocks of the station house."

"Wolf," continued the Captain, addressing the policeman, "go over there and make an arrest. I just saw that scoundrel sell a loaf of bread to a woman."

The policeman started across the street and entered the grocery.

"Got any pickles?" he said to Charles Schriefer, the clerk.

"Plenty of them," replied the clerk.

"Gimme two cents' worth," said the policeman.

Schriefer wrapped up two dripping pickles in a piece of brown paper and handed them to Wolf, who handed him two cents.

"Now you're under arrest for violating the Sabbath," said the policeman to the clerk. Schriefer put on his hat and coat and left the store with the policeman. Capt. O'Keefe was in the station house when the policeman and his prisoner arrived there, and regained his spirits when he saw that the daring violator of the law had been arrested.

Schriefer was taken to Jefferson Market Court. He was accused of violating the Sunday law "in suffering and permitting to be sold two cents' worth of pickles.

When Magistrate Kudlich read the complaint, he looked first at the policeman and then at the prisoner.

"Under the new law," said the Magistrate to the prisoner, "the smallest fine I can impose is $5. I now fine you that amount, but I do so very reluctantly."

Schriefer's employer paid the fine.

FATAL LAMP EXPLOSION.

A Man and Woman Burned When Fighting Fire—The Man Dies.

George Allon tried to blow out a kerosene lamp in his rooms on the top floor at 26 Chrystie street early yesterday. The lamp exploded, throwing burning oil around the room. The furniture was soon in a blaze, and the clothing of Allon and his wife caught fire while they were fighting the flames.

Allon was so badly burned that he died in the afternoon in Bellevue Hospital. His wife's condition is serious. The fire did $150 damage.

SUES G. D. SAXTON FOR $50,000.

A Divorced Woman Accuses McKinley's Brother-in-Law of Breach of Promise.

CANTON, O., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Annie George yesterday filed suit for $50,000 against George D. Saxton, Gov. McKinley's brother-in-law, alleging breach of promise. Mr. Saxton is a wealthy bachelor.

Mrs. George came from Columbian county and opened a dressmaking establishment in a block owned by Saxton. Her husband subsequently sued Saxton for $30,000, charging the alienation of his wife's affections. The case has been shifted about on legal technicalities, so that it has not yet come to a hearing. Meantime Mrs. George got a divorce in South Dakota. Her husband alleges in his $30,000 suit that Saxton paid the expenses of the divorce case.

FEARS FOR PACIFIC STEAMERS.

Some of Them May Not Have Weathered the Hurricanes of the Past Week.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Dec. 22.—The American ship Wachusetts, coal laden, from Nanaimo to San Francisco, is being towed into this port in a disabled condition as the result of her encounters with recent gales off the coast. As the Wachusetts is one of the stanchest and best manned of the coal fleet, and the first to be heard from since the storm, grave fears are entertained for other vessels exposed to its fury. Apprehension is especially expressed for the disabled Strathnevis, as it is conceded by navigators that it would have been impossible for her to weather the hurricane of the past week.

DR. E. P. MILLER INJURED.

He Falls from His Bicycle While Riding in Central Park.

Dr. E. P. Miller, while riding his bicycle on the East drive in Central Park yesterday afternoon, fell off and injured his head and right side severely. Park Policeman Dolan summoned the Park ambulance, but Dr. Miller refused to go to a hospital. The policeman afterward took the physician home in a carriage. Dr. Miller is 67 years old and lives at 41 West Twenty-sixth street.

Mail Sack Blocks the Line.

A mail sack containing newspapers fell from the up-town platform of the Sixth avenue elevated railroad station to the tracks at 5:30 o'clock last night. Robert McGiniey, the Post Office messenger, was in charge of the mail sacks, several of which he had piled at the upper end of the platform. He couldn't recover the sack that had fallen off because engine 302 and a train of five cars were approaching. The engine ran on the sack, and it took twenty minutes to get the sack loose.

Umbria Delayed Nearly a Day.

The Cunarder Umbria, which arrived from Liverpool and Queenstown on Saturday night and anchored outside the bar because of fog, came up to her dock yesterday. She ran into rough weather the day after she left Queenstown, and was retarded nearly twenty hours. Among her passengers were the Hon. F. G. Curzon and his wife, R. H. McCurdy, Manager Helmsley, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Hare, and sixty members of the Hare comedy company.

THE CAPTURE OF ZEITUN.

TURKISH TROOPS CAPTURE THE ARMENIAN STRONGHOLD.

All Native Christians Said to Have Been Massacred Except Those Who Escaped to the Mountains—Turks Accused Them of Killing Mussulmans in Villages.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—The *Telegraph* publishes a despatch from Vienna saying it is reported there that Mustafa Pasha, commanding a Turkish force, has captured the town of Zeitun, which was some time ago taken by insurgent Armenians, and that he has massacred all the Armenians in the place who did not make their escape to the mountains.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 22.—The Turkish Legation received from the Sublime Porte the following telegram under to-day's date:

"The insurgents of Zeitun attacked the Mussulman village of Mehli, killed and burned two men, five women, and three children, and carried away the cattle and other property belonging to the inhabitants, the survivors of whom fled to Kensun. With the exception of Zeitun, perfect order reigns in the whole empire."

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 21.—Munir Pasha has been appointed Turkish Ambassador to Paris to succeed Zia Pasha.

THE RED CROSS EXPEDITION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—So many applications for accompanying the Red Cross on the proposed Armenian relief expedition are coming from nurses, doctors, and people of all other vocations, and of all nationalities nearly, that Clara Barton, President of the American National Red Cross, has prepared a reply, in which she says:

"At the present time it is not possible to definitely judge of the number of assistants that may be required, nor of the character of the help that will be needed. The Red Cross having performed active field service in a dozen great disasters has drawn into its ranks a staff of faithful and diligent helpers, upon whom it can call at a day's notice, and that staff, for the present, seems all-sufficient.

"Your kind offer has, however, been duly placed on file, and should later developments call for an increase of the staff it will give us much pleasure to consider your letter further. In the mean time, in the midst of the labors of preparation and voluminous correspondence, I can only thank you, in behalf of the Red Cross, for your sympathy, good words, and sacrificing offer to help."

THE BERLIN IN COLLISION.

A Hole in Her Bow as the Result of an Accident in the English Channel.

PLYMOUTH, Dec. 22.—The British cruiser Blake arrived here to-day from Chatham. She reports that while off Portland, at 5 o'clock this morning, she passed a large steamer named Berlin, which signalled that two of her boats had been searching for three hours for the British bark Willowbank, bound for Glasgow, with which the Berlin had been in collision. No trace of her could be found.

The Blake afterward saw an empty boat belonging to the Willowbank. The Berlin had a hole in her bow. She proceeded up the Channel. Those on the Blake could not say whether or not the Berlin was the steamer of that name belonging to the International Navigation Company which sailed from Antwerp for New York yesterday, and was reported to have passed Dover to-day.

SOUTHAMPTON, Dec. 22.—It is known now that the vessel that was in collision with the Willowbank was the International Company's steamer Berlin. She passed Hurst Castle this afternoon, bound for this port. She had sails over her bows, evidently for the purpose of keeping the water from entering the hole forward. She was hove to inside the Needles, and this accounts for her delay in entering the Solent. A pilot and two tugs have left here to assist her in.

The Willowbank had a crew of thirty-nine men. They were all saved by the Berlin, which must have found them afloat after speaking the Blake. The only life lost was that of the pilot of the Willowbank, who went below to get his clothes. The vessel went down before he had time to again reach deck.

THE STEAMER ALICIA SUNK.

Sent to the Bottom by a Collision—Five Persons Drowned.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—The British steamer Alicia, from Middlesborough for Bilboa, has been sunk in collision with the British steamer Netley Abbey, from London for Blyth. All the people on the Alicia, with the exception of five who were drowned, were rescued by the Netley Abbey. The latter vessel was somewhat damaged.

The Alicia was an iron schooner-rigged screw steamer of 907 tons. She was built at Hartlepool in 1880, and was owned by R. M. Middleton, Jr.

THE SPREE GETS OFF.

She Is Hauled Off the Rocks and Seems to Have Sustained No Damage.

SOUTHAMPTON, Dec. 22.—The North German Lloyd steamer Spree, which stranded on Thursday last on Warden Lodge, near Totland Bay, Isle of Wight, was got off at 1:50 o'clock this afternoon. She arrived here at 3:40 o'clock under her own steam, but assisted by tugs. She is making no water, and has apparently sustained no damage. She will go on the dry dock to-morrow for examination. She is already reshipping her boats and gear, which were removed in order to lighten her.

LIAO TUNG PENINSULA.

Conditions Under Which Japan Consented to Evacuate It.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 22.—The Vladivostock correspondent of the *Novoe Veremya* asserts that the conditions under which Japan evacuated the Liao Tung Peninsula were, in addition to the payment of the agreed indemnity of China, that neither Russia, France, nor Gerwany should be allowed to occupy that territory after its evacuation by the Japanese. China was also to waive the right to cede it to any other power, and was to declare Talien-Wan a free port and open Fa-Tung and Taku-Shan to international trade.

FIGHTING IN CUBA.

It Is Believed the Rebels Have Entered the Province of Matanzas.

MADRID, Dec. 22.—A despatch to the *Heraldo* from Colon, Cuba, says that heavy firing has been heard in the direction of Managua. It is believed that the insurgents have entered the province of Matanza by way of Palmasola, after a short fight with the Government troops under the command of Col. Hernandez.

Two British Steamers Collide.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—The British steamer Cayo Mono, Capt. Pope, from New Orleans Nov. 29 for Antwerp, has been in collision with the British steamer Achilles, which was outward bound. The Achilles's starboard quarter was damaged and she returned. The Cayo Mono apparently sustained no damage.

The Achilles is presumably the vessel of that name which trades between Leith, Shields, and Algiers.

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BOAT RUN DOWN BY THE PURITAN.

No Traces of Its Occupant Though the Puritan Stopped and Made Search.

WHITESTONE, L. I., Dec. 22.—So far as is known here no trace of a small boat which was run down by the Sound steamer Puritan off here last night has yet been found, and who its occupants were is still a mystery. No boat or boatman, so far as can be ascertained, is missing from this shore.

As soon as possible after the accident occurred the machinery of the Puritan was reversed, and she backed for some distance down the river near Whitestone Point blowing shrill blasts as an alarm. Life boats were lowered, but no trace of the wrecked craft could be found.

It was after 6 o'clock and very dark. The captain of the steamer told a boatman who put out from this shore that he could not tell whether the little boat had one or two occupants. He thought it was a rowboat. It is thought here that the wrecked boat must have drifted ashore on the Westchester side, as the tide was running to the westward and the wind was off this shore.

STOLE AT EHRICH BROTHERS'.

One of the Shoplifters a Wealthy Woman, Who Is Apparently a Kleptomaniac.

Two shoplifters who were arrested in Ehrich Brothers' dry goods store on Saturday afternoon were held for trial in Jefferson Market yesterday. One, Annie Nelson, 40 years old, of 219 West Eighteenth street, was seen to steal eleven pairs of gloves and a pocketbook. The goods were found in her possession when she was arrested.

The second prisoner was a refined looking elderly woman, who was dressed in deep mourning. Her hair was gray, and she wore gold-rimmed eyeglasses. When she was arrested she gave her name as Elizabeth De Barry. She spent the night in a cell.

A half an hour after she had been sent to prison Lawyer Stephens of 15 Wall street entered the court room, accompanied by a young man and a young woman both well dressed. Mr. Stephens asked Magistrate Kudlich if Mrs. De Barry had been brought before him. When he learned that she had, he said the woman was well connected and had plenty of money.

"Her family cannot account for her actions," said the lawyer. "except on the ground that she is not right mentally, and the unfortunate part of it is, she has been in trouble of this kind before."

Mr. Stephens said he was perfectly willing to go bail for her, but the property he owned was not in this State. Magistrate Kudlich then said he would parole the woman in his custody until this afternoon to give her a chance to get bail. She left court with the lawyer and his companions, who were said to be her children.

MR. SOLOMON WANTS $10,000.

He Says He Lost His Wife's Affections to Young and Handy Willie.

Cigar Manufacturer Samuel M. Solomon has begun a suit against Mr. G. Southgate in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn for $10,000 damages, for the alleged alienation of his wife's affections. The Solomon couple had lived in Astoria, L. I., from the time of their marriage, in 1884, until a few months ago, when they separated. The defendant is only 23 years old, and the son of the late Bishop Horatio Southgate, who had charge of the Protestant Episcopal Missionary field in Turkey for several years.

Mrs. Solomon ridiculed her husband's objections to the presence of young Southgate in the house, and is said to have remarked to him: "Why, Willie is merely a boy, and he comes in handy to mind the baby." Mr. Solomon avers that Willie's attention to the baby was simply a pretense adopted so as to be near the mother.

EXPLOSION IN THE STREET.

The Manhole Cover Over an Electric Light Subway Box Blown Off.

There was an explosion about 7 o'clock last night in the junction box of the Edison Electric Light Company in Washington street and Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, and the manhole cover was blown off. Many people were passing the corner, but no one was permanently injured. Emanuel Devero of 19 Duffield street, Thomas Coe of 342 East Forty-third street, and P. J. McDowning of 72 Johnson street were so severely shocked that they had to be carried to an adjoining drug store, where restoratives were administered. The explosion could be heard several blocks away.

It is supposed that gas from a leaky main had accumulated in the box.

No Divorce for Mrs. Mendenhall.

DULUTH, Dec. 22.—Luther Menhenhall, the millionaire defendant in the divorce suit of Ellen R. Mendenhall, is an innocent man according to a sealed verdict returned to-night. The verdict declares that he never committed adultery with Miss Hardy, the co-defendant, and the petition of the wife for a divorce is therefore denied.

Mr. Mendenhall will now proceed against all the witnesses who testified against him. It is probable that the jurymen who told Mr. Mendenhall the result of the jury's deliberations will be before the court to-morrow for contempt.

Spanish Rioters Dispersed.

MADRID, Dec. 22.—There was a serious outbreak at Tarragona to-day. The trouble was connected with the levying of octroi duties, the tax on provisions, &c., entering the city from other parts of the country. The crowd became very threatening and refused to obey the orders given them by the gendarmes to disperse. The latter then fired into the mob, wounding several of them. This had the effect of restoring order.

Mohammedan Rebellion Quelled.

PEKIN, Dec. 22.—The Dungan rebellion has been crushed. The rebels are now fighting among themselves.

The Marlboroughs in Rome.

ROME, Dec. 22.—The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough have arrived in this city. They will remain here for several days visiting the Roman antiquities.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—12:05, 507 East Eighty-third street, William Peffer, damage $225; 5:26, 50 Christie street, George Aitin, damage trifling; 9:40, 18 Clinton street, Jacob Weinburg, damage trifling.

P. M.—8:30, 9 Columbia avenue, J. F. Sussman, damage slight; 8:55, 507 West Forty-fourth street, John O'Mera, damage slight.

SAYS ED WHITON SHOT HIM.

A PIERMONT LABORER ACCUSES THE SON OF ITS RICHEST MAN.

There Was a Drunken Quarrel in the Village Street, Three Shots Were Fired, and Clancy Was Hit in the Abdomen—Bullet Holes Found in Whiton's Clothes.

Edward E. Whiton, 40 years old, son of the richest man in Piermont, is under arrest accused of shooting John Clancy, a young laborer, in Piermont, early yesterday morning. Clancy is in the Hudson Street Hospital in this city, and his chances of recovery are very slight. Laparotomy was performed last night, and it was found that the bullet had perforated his intestines and had just grazed his liver.

Whiton was arrested at his home in Piermont at 7 o'clock yesterday morning by Constable Hickey. The arrest was made on a warrant sworn out by the wounded man's father. Whiton was taken before Justice of the Peace Cook, who put him under $3,000 bonds to appear for examination this evening. Whiton's friends furnished the bail. According to the story of the shooting as Whiton told it to a SUN reporter last night, he had spent the greater part of Saturday evening in the barroom of the Delamore House, the principal hotel in the village. About midnight he started to go home.

As he was going out of the barroom door one of the men in the room grasped him about the waist and tried to detain him. He pulled himself loose and left the hotel, going toward the Baptist Church, which is only a few doors from the hotel. In front of the church Whiton says, he met William Lane and Clancy.

"Now I have you where I want you," Whiton says Lane said to him, "and I'll do you up. I have had a grudge against you for the past year."

Lane rushed at Whiton, and the men, both being drunk, fell on the street, struggling. In a few moments several other men surrounded them. Besides Clancy, were Capt. Charles Ackerman, a retired steamboat man; Charles Riker, son of the village druggist, and James Pomp, a negro.

Two pistol shots were fired, and a third followed after a little interval. Clancy fell on top of Lane and Whiton. When the shots were fired the other men, with the exception of the negro, ran away.

Lane picked Clancy up in his arms and carried him away. Whiton says that, thinking that he had been shot, he got on his feet and asked the negro to help him home. When he got home he went directly to bed.

He did not know, he says, that Clancy had been shot until the constable called to arrest him. On dressing himself he found two bullet holes in the left side of his sack coat. There was another in his overcoat. The overcoat was covered with mud. One bullet probably made all three holes in the coats.

Capt. Ackerman will be one of the principal witnesses for the defence at the hearing to-night.

"Charley Riker and I approached Ed. and Lane while they were struggling," he said last night. "It was pitch dark and you couldn't see anything. Suddenly there were two shots in rapid succession. A third followed a short time later. I walked away and Riker ran in an opposite direction. I'm sure Whiton had no revolver."

Whiton declares that he has not carried a revolver in years.

Clancy says that he and a number of his friends were standing opposite the Delamore House about midnight Saturday when Whiton came staggering up Main street.

"Some one of us," said Clancy, "saw something glittering in his hand and some one shouted 'He's got a gun.' We all started to run when he began firing, and one of the shots struck me and I fell to the ground. He fired three shots, but hit no one but me."

When asked if he knew why Whiton had shot him, Clancy replied: "Why, no; there is no cause that I know of for his having shot me, other than that he's crazy, and was worse off last night than ever from the effects of hard cider and whiskey."

Lane says he had no pistol. Lane carried Clancy to Constable Hickey's house, and together they carried him to Dr. Feltner's. He was brought to this city on an afternoon train.

Edward Whiton is married, but he not living with his wife. His parents are both living and occupy a handsome residence directly in the rear of the Piermont railroad station. Edward lives with them. The family is one of the best known in Rockland county. The father, William H. Whiton, made his money in stocks and in real estate.

FOUR STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Mrs. Canova Killed and Her Husband, Son, and Daughter-in-law Injured.

PATERSON, Dec. 22.—James Canova and his wife, accompanied by their son, Flavia Canova, and his wife, Amelia, were walking along the Erie Railroad, between Hawthorne and the Riverside bridge, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. James Canova and his wife in front and the other couple a few feet back of them. The women were walking between the rails and the men on a narrow path beside the track. A freight train was approaching from the direction of Paterson, toward which city the party were walking, and an express was rapidly bearing down on them from behind. The noise of the freight train drowned the sound of the approaching express. When the latter was about twenty-five feet away young Canova happened to turn and he saw the express. He shouted:

"Look out for the train!"

As he did so he seized his wife and pulled her from the track. Just at that point there was a pile of ties and into these the couple were thrown by the train which bore down on the couple in front. The elder Canova turned, saw the danger, and stretched out his right arm to rescue his wife. The train struck and hurled him to the side of the road. It killed his wife instantly. Canova himself escaped with a slight fracture of a bone in his wrist.

Young Canova was badly bruised and had compound fractures in both arms. His wife was seriously injured about the body. The dead woman's body was removed to the Morgue and the survivors taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, from which James Canova was soon discharged, as his injuries were not serious.

SUNDAY BRAWLS IN BROOKLYN.

Two Men Severely Slashed and One of Them May Die.

Antonio Perry, 30 years old, of 225 Prospect street, and John Hoey, 25, who has no home, had a quarrel last night over a woman in Sands street, near the Navy Yard gate, in Brooklyn. The men came to blows, and after a short struggle both rolled in the gutter and continued the fight on the ground. Finally Hoey jumped up, leaving his antagonist prostrate, and took to flight, but was captured by some of the spectators and handed over to a policeman. Perry was unconscious when picked up, and on his removal to the Cumberland Street Hospital, it was found that he was suffering from a fracture of the skull and a deep gash along his face, extending from the eye to the chin. The cut, the doctors said, had been inflicted with a sharp knife or razor, and they thought he could not recover.

Jack Petta, another Italian, 40 years old, was a fight last night near his home at 71 Adams street with Cardica Andrea, aged 43 years, of 175 East New York avenue, during which he received two dangerous stab wounds in the left breast. Andrea was captured while about to board a Catharine street ferryboat, and identified by Petta at the Long Island College Hospital as his assailant.

A Shotgun Stopped the Elopement.

WESTMINSTER, Md., Dec. 22.—John T. Starner, who volunteered to act as a go-between to arrange for the elopement of the young daughter of Mrs. James E. Dodner and her aged suitor, Louis Johnson, is at the lamshouse here, where the doctors are treating him for a gunshot wound in the leg. The young woman is a deaf mute and wealthy. Her mother was bitterly opposed to the wedding.

An elopement was planned, the arrangement being that Starner should go to the girl's house, act as her escort, and bring her to where the bridegroom elect and preacher were in waiting. As Starner approached he was shot. One load struck him in the leg. He was found lying in the road.

Montana's License Law Unconstitutional.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 22.—Judge Speer, in the District Court yesterday, decided the entire license law of the State unconstitutional. The Legislature had fixed the amounts of license for the counties to collect. Chinese laundrymen contested the validity of the law. The Judge holds that the Legislature had no right to impose a tax for county or municipal purposes, but only for State purposes. An appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court.

Gift of $100,000 from a New Yorker.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 22.—News has reached here that a millionaire named Palmer of New York has given Elon College $100,000.

Muffs! Muffs! Muffs!

C. C. SHAYNE offers Sealskin, Persian Lamb, Mink, Sable, Chinchilla, Ermine, Marten, and Otter Muffs at very low prices. 124 and 126 West 42d St.

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Dancing School AND Party Costumes,

For Boys and Girls.

Also:

Slippers, Neckwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Etc., to match the leading shades.

Correct styles for all ages from 6 to 18 years, at lowest prices.

60-62 West 23d St.

FLOOD IN THE MISSISSIPPI.

Thousands of Square Miles Under Water—Unprecedentedly Rapid Rise.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 22.—Since Thursday the Mississippi River at this point has risen twenty-two feet, which is unprecedented for length of time. The boatmen and dwellers on the river bank were taken unawares, and the loss is already very great. A number of shanty boats were swept away. In one of these a dance was in progress last night, and the revellers were not aware of their peril until the boat stuck in a tree. The American bottoms are half under water, and the loss of stock is considerable.

At 6 o'clock to-night the gauge read 24½ feet, while Thursday morning it was only 2½ feet. Meagre reports, due to breaks in communication, show that the flood covers the Mississippi Valley from the Iowa line to Cairo, Ill.

At Warsaw, Mo., the Osage River flooded the town, and the last despatch was sent out by an operator perched on a desk four feet high, while a boat was moored at the door. At Fairfield, on the Osage, the water is waist high in the stores, the tracks are gone, and no mail has arrived since Tuesday. At Taborville the Osage is fourteen miles wide and all the bridges are carried away.

In Union county Joseph Eckert, a surveyor, went down with a bridge across the Bourbois and was drowned. The St. Louis mail reaches Carthage, Mo., by going 200 miles around through Kansas. All small streams have only commenced to pour their flood into the Mississippi, and a repetition of the disastrous floods of former years is predicted.

SAILBOAT CAPSIZES.

Her Four Occupants Rescued by the Crew of the Tug Day Spring.

While Patrick McNally of 202 William street, Thomas Smith of 31 Cherry street, Henry Schreiber of 313 Broome street, and Charles Smith of Pier 19, East River, were going down the East River in a small sailboat yesterday afternoon the tug Intrepid steamed along having a car float of the N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R. on each side. Off Pier 14, Smith, who was sailing the boat, attempted to clear the tug by gybing the sailboat. His three companions were unprepared for this, and before they could change their positions their combined weight upset the boat and the four men were soon struggling in the water.

The pilot of the Intrepid could render the men no assistance, but he sounded his whistle repeatedly. This attracted the attention of Capt. Charles McLaren, who was coming down the river with two sand barges in tow behind his tug Day Spring.

McLaren ordered the barges' lines cast off and headed his tug toward the now nearly exhausted men. When they were reached lines were thrown to them and the two Smiths and Schreiber were hauled on board the tug.

McNally, when a line was thrown to him, was too numb to grasp it. He had already gone under the water for the second time and was making but feeble efforts to save himself when Capt. McLaren, who had been helping to rescue the others, jumped into the river and held his head above water while he tied a rope around his body, when the tug's crew pulled the two men on board. McNally revived under treatment and was able to go home with his friends when their clothing was dried.

In the mean time the two sand scows had made rapid headway down the river with the strong tide. One of them was recovered near Governor's Island, almost grounded, while the other, which had rounded the island, was capsized this side of Fort Hamilton. The sail boat was also recovered.

YOUNG WEBBER DID NOT GET WET.

A Supposed Suicide Appears to Have Been Intended to Bluff a Father.

It has been learned that the finding of a hat and overcoat on the Pennsylvania Railroad ferryboat