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

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Fair; warm; southerly winds.

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FITZHUGH LEE FOR CUBA.

THE PRESIDENT NAMES HIM FOR CONSUL-GENERAL AT HAVANA.

He Is Instructed to Make an Investigation of the Strength of the Contending Forces and the Progress of the Rebellion and also to Report to the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the nomination of ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia to be Consul-General of the United States at Havana, Cuba, vice Ramon O. Williams, resigned. The nomination came as a surprise to the Senate. Although it has been suspected for some time that Mr. Williams would soon cease his official relations with the Government, this was the first intimation that his resignation had been accepted.

GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.

With the exception of Representative Tucker, who opposed the Cuban resolution in the House and spoke as the personal mouthpiece of the President, not a member of the Virginia delegation in either House had any idea that Gen. Lee would be selected for the Consul-Generalship, or that the President intended changing the present American representative to the island. Gen. Lee's appointment is known now to have greater significance than is apparent on the surface. He not only goes to Cuba as Consul-General at a salary of $6,000 a year, but is instructed to investigate the strength of the contending armies and the progress made by the insurgents and send his reports without delay to the State Department. It is supposed that he will leave for his post with as little delay as possible, owing to the anxiety of the Administration to be informed upon the situation.

The advisability of sending a military man to Cuba was first suggested to the President about ten days ago, when Mr. Tucker called to the White House to discuss the attitude of the Administration after the passage of the resolution by the House, which then seemed certain. Mr. Tucker was thoroughly imbued with the idea, and urged on the President that some leading military man like Gen. Merritt or Gen. Lee be appointed. Gen. Lee's qualifications were endorsed for such a mission, and it was shown that his long military experience would permit him in a brief time to determine just how extensive is the insurrection and what are the chances of Cuban success.

The President declared that the plan was impracticable, on the ground that the presence of any distinguished military man on the island would be seized upon by Spain as an act of interference and might result in serious consequence.

The matter of the Consul-Generalship was not mentioned at the time, but that night Gen. Lee was summoned to Washington by telegraph. He reached here last Wednesday, and had a long interview with the President and later with Secretary Olney. When the proposition was made that he go to Havana as the Consul-General, Gen. Lee declined, but, after listening to the appeals of the President, he finally agreed to accept. It was explained to him that the Administration required a military man in the place, and that few were better fitted for it than he. Secretary Olney is reported to have said:

"You are the only man in the country that we want for this important position. It is necessary that the United States should have a safe and reliable man on the ground, and one in whose judgment and experience the President can place absolute reliance."

Gen. Lee then announced his willingness to accept, and his nomination followed to-day.

The appointment of Gen. Lee caused no surprise in official circles, as it has long been known that Consul-General Williams was anxious to retire from his post. When Mr. Williams visited the United States last year, he tendered his resignation, but was persuaded to remain in office on account of the then threatening seriousness of Cuban affairs. Mr. Williams had become obnoxious to the Spanish authorities in Havana on account of his vigorous manner of pleading for the interests of this Government, and it was reported that he and Captain-General Campos had a personal quarrel, in which strong words were used.

In March last Mr. Williams renewed the expression of his desire to relinquish the post, and it is said that he finally agreed to remain until a successor was appointed, or until the end of the open season, that is, until the present time. It has been claimed that one of the causes why Mr. Williams did not have the good will of the Spaniards was that his brother-in-law managed from the United States a West Indian express company suspected of carrying on an underground trade with the insurgents.

Fitzhugh Lee is a nephew of Gen. Robert E. Lee, the Confederate chieftain. He was born in Fairfax county, Virginia, in 1835, was graduated at West Point in 1856, and entered the regular army of the United States as a Second Lieutenant of cavalry. Prior to the outbreak of the rebellion he saw active service and was severely wounded in a fight with Indians. The war found him installed at West Point as instructor of cavalry. He promptly resigned his commission and transferred his services to the confederacy. At the battle of Winchester, where he encountered that other great cavalry leader, Phil Sheridan, he had three horses shot under him, and was himself severely wounded. On his recovery he was placed in command of the whole cavalry corps of the Army of Northern Virginia, and a month later surrendered to Gen. Meade. In 1874 he made a speech at Bunker Hill which by its patriotic sentiments attracted wide attention.

A warm friendship sprang up between Fitzhugh Lee and Mr. Cleveland, and at the latter's first inauguration the supero presence of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, riding at the head of the Virginia troops down Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol amid tumultuous cheering, was the great feature of the day. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was elected Governor of Virginia a few months later. The President last year appointed him collector of internal revenue at Lynchburg, Va.

The appointment of Gen. Lee as Consul-General at Havana causes a vacancy in the Lynchburg collectorship of internal revenue, to which place he was appointed upon the death of the late incumbent, Mr. Shepherd. This vacancy has been promptly filled by the nomination, at the same time, of William H. Fowle, who is now the chief clerk of the office under Gen. Lee. Mr. Fowle is the first cousin of the wife of Gen. Lee, and his appointment is said to have come as a surprise among the politicians of Virginia, the leaders of the party in that state apparently feeling that the office was of such importance that they should at least have been consulted before the choice was made.

Another Railroad in Peru.

PANAMA, April 13.—The Lima (Peru) correspondent of the *Star and Herald* says that the Senate has authorized the Government to make a contract for the construction of a railway from Cerro de Pasco to Chanchamayo, with a grant to the contractors of 70,000 acres of land. This road when built will be one of the most important in the interior, opening communication between the coast and the great timber region. Proposals have already been received from European capitalists for the construction of the road.

CLIFFORD BISHOP'S ODD DEATH.

He Became Drowsy Immediately After Taking Some Pills.

Clifford Bishop, 30 years old, died at his home, 135 Perry street, last night under circumstances that compelled the police to request the Coroner to investigate the cause of death.

Bishop lived with his wife, his two children, and two brothers. He was employed until Saturday night as a bookkeeper for S. Suydam, a dealer in marine stores at Hudson and Perry streets. For several days he had been complaining of feeling ill. Yesterday he told his wife that he was suffering from stomach trouble, and intended to call on the family physician, Dr. Edward F. Hitchcock of 114 West Ninetieth street. He went away from the house, but returned at 4 o'clock, and said he had seen the doctor.

"He gave me some pills," said Bishop, "and I'm to take one every three hours, as directed on the envelope."

He showed his wife a small white envelope containing the pills, and called her attention to the directions for using them, the directions being written on the envelope in pencil. After taking one of the pills he sat at the open window, saying that he found it difficult to breathe.

"I feel dizzy and sleepy," he said, addressing his wife; "if I fall asleep rouse me up and walk me up and down the floor. Don't let me get so drowsy."

When his wife saw him close his eyes she caught hold of him by the shoulder and tried to arouse him. Then she got him on his feet, and holding him by the arm walked him up and down the room. She called to him, but he did not answer. For an hour she managed to keep him on his feet. Then Bishop's two brothers came home, and when they learned the state of affairs they assisted Mrs. Bishop in keeping her husband going. Finally, at 7 o'clock, it was decided that a physician should be called in.

Bishop was getting more drowsy. The family had become greatly alarmed and messengers were sent out for all the physicians in the neighborhood. Dr. Jones of 493 Hudson street was the first to reach the house.

"Keep him walking," said the physician.

Dr. McIntyre of 140 West Twelfth street arrived with a Dr. Zimmermann. The three physicians held a consultation, and concluded that Bishop was suffering from an overdose of laudanum. They did not prescribe for him, however, but simply advised the members of his family to continue the walking treatment, and if Bishop got no better to call in an ambulance.

Mrs. Bishop ran into the street and notified Policeman Taylor of the Charles street station. He sent a hurry call for an ambulance to the New York Hospital. After a long wait, and finding no ambulance was in sight, the policeman sent to St. Vincent's Hospital.

An ambulance from St. Vincent's arrived with Dr. Wilson at ten minutes past 8 o'clock. Bishop was dead when the ambulance stopped at the door. Dr. Wilson refused to have anything to do with the case, and would express no opinion on the probable cause of death.

When Policeman Taylor reported the facts at the police station he was sent back to Bishop's house to make a thorough investigation of the case. He got the story as already given.

Whether Bishop called at Dr. Hitchcock's office in the afternoon is not known, as Dr. Hitchcock could not be seen last night. One theory advanced by the police is that Bishop may have taken laudanum with suicidal intent, having lost his situation on Saturday night through the business failure of the man who employed him. Mrs. Bishop believes, however, that her husband's death is due to a druggist's mistake or that of a physician in compounding the pills.

GREAT BLIZZARD OUT WEST.

Fears that People Have Perished in Colorado and New Mexico.

DENVER, April 13.—Denver yesterday was the centre of one of the worst storms that ever blew over the Western country. East of here the country is inundated with from a foot to three feet of water, while on the south and west meagre reports tell of snow blizzards that have swept away every vestige of animal life in their path.

At Pueblo cars were blown from the track and piled up in the ditches. Only one Eastern passenger train arrived here up to midnight.

Drifts are as high as twenty feet, and without shelter there is no prospect of live stock escaping the fury of the elements. Not a train is moving on the first division of the Denver and Rio Grande, while the Gulf is blocked from here to Trinidad. The Santa Fé is the only road that is handling business, as its track is slightly higher than its competitors'.

Cripple Creek reports the greatest loss, and fatalities are feared in the hills surrounding the camp, where several hundred men are prospecting without any protection from the storm. Five buildings in Cripple Creek were blown down, including a three-story store and a lodging house occupied by seventy-four roomers and a residence occupied by Fred Hierower, paying teller of the First National Bank. The wind blew from fifty to eighty miles an hour.

At Lander, Wy., there was a mud storm, preceded by snow, that covered the ground to the depth of two inches. Following this came a shower of red mud, succeeded by a fall of black mud that covered houses and people with a slimy coat.

RATON, N. M., April 13.—The worst snow storm ever known here prevailed yesterday. All the north-bound trains on the Santa Fé are held up, as the approaches to the Raton tunnel on both sides of the tunnel are drifted full of snow for several hundred feet. Under the most favorable circumstances it will probably be more than twenty-four hours before any trains can move over the Raton Mountain. The last train passing the mountain was the hotel keepers' excursion at 3 A. M. Several hunting parties left here yesterday, and there are grave fears that all have perished, as the cold has been intense, with the snow in swirls, making it impossible for any one to see more than three or four feet.

The wind ceased before daylight and the April sun shone clear and warm all day to-day. The snow ceased and the thaw was the only road to experience annoyance to-day, due to the repeated derailing of engines while bucking the drifts.

Traffic was fully resumed after twenty-four hours' delay. The Atchison was clear on the Colorado line early in the day. No delay was experienced in the other mountain districts, and all traffic was resumed to-night on all roads.

BREATHLESS SUMMER IN APRIL.

Scarcely a Green Leaf in Sight and Ninety Degrees Threatening.

Nature's milliners made a misfit yesterday. They created for Miss April, still in her 'teens, and capricious as most golden girls, a dress woven of the ethereal things that are used to deck out June. There was sunshine a-plenty, and a zephyr from the south that didn't have enough strength in it to stir a shadow. There was also a good deal of humidity. Down on the sidewalks, at 3:30 P. M., the Perry thermometer pointed to within two degrees of "summer heat," which is 70°. Up where Mr. Dunn sits and meditates on the mutability of things aerial the official thermometer indicated 71°. There was nothing brazing about the day. It was nerveless, full of the late spring spirit of lassitude, without a suggestion of snap. It made some folks feel like not only discarding their light overcoats (which they did), but filled them with a desire to appear like April herself, in little else than sunshine, haze, and humidity.

We are going to have it hotter to-day, if Mr. Dunn isn't mistaken, by from 10 to 15 degrees. That means, of course, as compared with the record of the thermometer on the Manhattan tower. The temperature of the air and dust we breathe down at the common level may go up close to 90 degrees.

The warm area extended from the Mississippi States east to Pennsylvania. It was hottest over the Ohio Valley and on the south side of the lower lakes, where the temperature was from 80 to 86 degrees. This, Mr. Dunn says, is exceptional for the middle of April.

Cursed the Judge.

Judge McMahon, in the General Sessions, yesterday sentenced Thomas Preston of 553 West Fifty-seventh street to the Elmira Reformatory for breaking into the saloon of Thomas P. Concannon of 400 West Seventy-seventh street on March 22 and stealing cigars and whiskey and other liquors. Preston's mother and sister were in court. Mrs. Preston exclaimed to the Judge:

"A widow's curse upon you!"

Her daughter attested to the Judge's lenity when she exclaimed:

"You cannot send my brother to the reformatory, for he has been in prison before and must go to State prison."

The court officers got the women out with considerable difficulty.

THE M'KINLEY TIDAL WAVE

A CONFERENCE OF HIS OPPONENTS IN WASHINGTON.

They Say that From Now On Anti-McKinley Delegates Will Increase—Disturbed by Fear that Cullom Will Withdraw—The Secret of McKinley's Popularity.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Senator Quay's return from Florida, where he has presumably been in consultation with Thomas C. Platt, gave new life to the political gossip at the capital to-day, but if Mr. Quay learned anything new in the political game of "How to beat McKinley," that the other members of the combine are now playing, he did not confide it to his colleagues. He said merely that there was no truth whatever in the reports that he would withdraw his name as a candidate, but that, on the contrary, he was receiving renewed assurance of support from Republicans all over the country. The leaders of the movement to head off the Ohio candidate held a protracted conference to-day, after which they pointed out the alleged absurdities of Gen. Grosvenor's latest claim that 315 McKinley delegates have already been elected or unalterably pledged to support him, and said that from now on the McKinley vote would decrease and the anti McKinley vote increase. They gave no figures to support their prediction, but insist that the McKinley men are claiming everything simply for the purpose of bulldozing the Conventions that are to meet in the near future.

One thing that causes the anti-McKinley men great annoyance and which disturbs all their calculations is the ever-present fear that Senator Cullom will be the next favored son to announce the withdrawal of his name, and thus knock out the keystone of the anti-McKinley combination as at present formed. Senator Cullom, it is understood, will remain in the race as long as he seems certain of securing the support of a majority of the delegates from his own State. It is quite probable, however, that whenever it becomes apparent that the delegates at large will not support him, Mr. Cullom will write a letter such as the other favorite sons have written, and abandon the field to McKinley. Nobody expects him to stay in the race after it shall be demonstrated that he is beaten, as he is not by any means one of the die-in-the-last-ditch brand of statesmen. When Cullom withdraws Illinois will go to McKinley, and that is why the favorite son is being urged to hang on.

The A. P. A. men in Washington, or some of them, have become a little disgruntled because Gen. Grosvenor, McKinley's Washington manager, was too busy the other day to see a delegation which called upon him about some pending legislative matters, and they have expressed their disapproval of Gen. Grosvenor's lack of courtesy. The anti-McKinley men have promptly seized this as an indication that the A. P. A. organization will fight the nomination of the Ohio candidate. The A. P. A. leaders have adopted the "favorite son" plan of campaigning, and have put forward Congressman Linton of Michigan as their standard bearer. It is said that all members of the order who are delegates have been officially asked to vote for him, and such of them as are in Washington are already wearing the Linton button.

In the marble room of the Senate to-day a group of Senators and others, all of them anti-McKinley men, were talking about the remarkable tidal wave in favor of McKinley's nomination. One of the group attempted to explain it by saying that laboring men and women and all sorts of people everywhere knew McKinley's name, which to them is synonymous with high protection and better times, while the name of Reed means nothing except that he is Speaker of the House of Representatives, the name of Morton means Wall street, and the name of Allison is not known at all.

"Why," said one man, "if you went fifty miles outside of the city of Washington and asked the first man you saw, he would tell you that he never heard of Senator Allison, and if you stepped off the cars at Steubenville, O., or Saugatuck, Mich., do you suppose you could find a man who could tell you Allison's initials, or the initials of a Senator from any other State? Not much."

"No," said one of the Senators present, "but there isn't a farmer, a miner, a laboring man, or a merchant in the United States who cannot tell you about 'Bill' McKinley and 'McKinley Bill.' That's why they want him nominated."

This conversation was related to Senator "Cush Davis," until recently a favorite-son candidate for the Presidential nomination himself, and he told a true story to demonstrate how ignorant the masses of the people are about the personality or record of public men. The Senator said that in one of the district conventions recently held in Minnesota to nominate delegates to the St. Louis Convention a man proposed a resolution endorsing McKinley, because he was the greatest protectionist in the tariff. Then some one wanted to know what was the matter with Davis, who had been one of the most eloquent, able, and active advocates of protection in Minnesota for twenty years. The man replied that he was a great admirer of Davis, as every one else in Minnesota was, and if they could prove the claim that he was a protectionist, he would offer a resolution to endorse him, too. Then Senator Aldrich told the story so well known to his colleagues of how he was coming from Providence to New York one day a few years ago, when a business man of prominence, wealth, and standing, and an old friend of his, said:

"Good morning, Senator. Where are you going?"

"Oh, I am going to Washington," said the Senator.

"What are you going there for?"

"To attend to my public duties."

"Why, what duties have you there in Washington?" the Senator's friend asked.

Blushing, he replied that he was still a United States Senator.

"Oh, yes," said his friend, the business man of prominence, wealth, and standing; "you were elected to the Senate, weren't you?" (After a pause.) "By the way, who is the other Senator from Rhode Island?"

Mr. Aldrich said he had never had a conceited moment since that time.

TOM JOHNSON FOR PRESIDENT.

Henry George Says He'd Rather Vote for McKinley than for Cleveland.

Henry George was one of the talkers in the Café Logeling last night at a celebration of Jefferson's birthday by the Manhattan Single Tax Club.

"The single taxers," said he, "are the true Jeffersonian Democrats of the time. Four years ago the Democrats put forth a man who we thought had at least imbibed some of the principles of Jefferson. He was a failure. During his Administration more has been done to break down the party than could be accomplished by an opponent. We are now on the eve of a Presidential election, and what have we to expect?"

Several voices—Tom Johnson. [Applause].

Mr. George—I say yes to Tom Johnson, if he will have it. [Cheers]. As a Jeffersonian Democrat I shall feel very much like an orphan in the next Presidential election. I shall think, perhaps, that the best thing to do will be to vote for McKinley. As between Cleveland and McKinley, I should certainly chose McKinley. If we must have a protectionist, I say let us have a thorough one.

BOYS START A WOODLAND FIRE.

One Burned—Six Hundred Acres Devastated by the Flames.

PORT JEFFERSON, April 13.—A fire is raging in the woods three miles east of this town, and the farmers hereabout have been working for hours trying to put it out. The fire was started Sunday afternoon by four boys. William Schrimpton, 8 years old, nearly lost his life. Young Schrimpton climbed up a tree and permitted his companions to tie him to one of the branches. Then they gathered dry leaves and brushwood and started a fire at the foot of the tree. The three boys finally became frightened and ran to a farm house half a mile away, notifying the occupants that the Schrimpton boy was tied to the burning tree. Half a dozen farm laborers went to the woods and rescued the Schrimpton boy, but not before he had been severely burned about the face and body.

The flames spread through the woodland, and the firemen from half a dozen towns and villages were called out. They worked all night, and thought this morning they had the fire under control. Then they went to their homes. At 2 o'clock the fire started anew, and by 6 o'clock to-night 600 acres of woodland had been burned. While at work at the fire J. W. Brown of the Port Jefferson Hook and Ladder Company was badly burned. The flames are still raging.

The Liberty Bicycle Bearings
Are hardened by the best process known to mechanics.—Adv.

TWO PATERSON HOLD-UPS.

Seven Bullets Sent After Mr. Fayerweather Without Effect.

PATERSON, April 13.—As Mr. W. O. Fayerweather, Secretary of the Passaic Rolling Mill Company, was going up Broadway toward his home, about 10 o'clock to-night, he was stopped just above the corner of Carroll street by a man who thrust a revolver under his nose and said:

"I want your money. Shell out, now, quick."

"I haven't any to give you," answered Mr. Fayerweather.

As Mr. Fayerweather said that two other men stepped out from behind a tree, where they had been hiding. One of them said to the highwayman who had stopped Mr. Fayerweather:

"Do him up quick."

Mr. Fayerweather turned and ran toward the house of Mrs. Robert Barbour. The highwayman shot at him as he ran. Seven shots in all were fired, but Mr. Fayerweather escaped unhurt. One bullet, however, passed through his hat. He ran into Mrs. Barbour's residence, and when the highwaymen saw that he was getting away from them they ran down Broadway and escaped.

Patrolmen Gibson and Kievet heard the shooting, and started to find out what it was about. Before they reached the place where Mr. Fayerweather had been held up, David Dringer, who is a salesman for a New York dry goods house which has a branch concern here, was held up in Auburn street just off Broadway, as he was going to his home in Harrington street near Carroll. The place was only about two blocks from where Mr. Fayerweather had been stopped. Two men stopped Dringer. One put a revolver in his face and said:

"Hands up; give us your money."

Dringer made no verbal reply, but he let go a straight right-handed jab that took the highwayman in the jaw and gave his head a good jolt. It surprised the highwayman so much that he forgot to shoot, but the other fellow pulled out his revolver and shot Dringer in the left leg just above the knee cap. Dringer turned and ran down Broadway as hard as he could go, and the two highwaymen ran the other way toward Hamilton avenue.

Gibson and Kievet hearing this second shot started on the run to find out what it was about. They caught sight of the two thieves and gave chase to the best of their sprinting ability. One thief was a runner. He turned into Hamilton avenue and got away. Kievet followed, but lost sight of the highwayman in the dark. The other thief couldn't run so fast, and when Gibson was pressing him hard he turned into the yard of the polling booth of the Third Election district of the Third Ward. Gibson followed and found the fellow trying to hide by lying down next to the fence.

"Give up now," said Gibson.

But the thief showed fight. He pulled a big revolver and aimed it at the policeman. Gibson hit it with his club and knocked it out of the thief's hand. Then he took the fellow to the station house, where he was recognized as Michael Hogan, who has done time in Trenton for similar offences. He will be arraigned before Recorder Senior in the morning.

Several persons who heard the shooting ran out and found Dringer in the street. They took him to Dr. Paxton's office in Auburn street, from where he was sent to the General Hospital. At the hospital it was said that the wound was not particularly serious.

The place where Mr. Fayerweather was stopped to-night is only about a block from where Miss Mamie Sullivan was murdered last winter. Both of to-night's hold-ups were in much frequented, and well-lighted streets.

A FAKE BOMB FOR ROOSEVELT.

Mailed to Him, but Delivered to Chief Conlin Instead—Marked "Medicine."

When Superintendent Meeks of the postal delivery service reached his office yesterday morning, a cylindrical package, addressed to Theodore Roosevelt, and marked "Medicine," was handed to him. It bore at one end the injunction "This end up." The package was without stamps, and the marked end had been torn open, disclosing a contrivance of matches surrounding an unlighted fuse. The package was about eight inches long and an inch and a half in diameter. It had been posted at the general office at 8:30 o'clock Saturday night, and had passed from one official to another until it reached Mr. Meeks. The superscription directed delivery at 300 Mulberry street. It was not a very dangerous looking package, but as there was no telling how sharp such "medicine" might prove, Mr. Meeks decided to carry the parcel to Police Headquarters himself, and confer with President Roosevelt about it.

Mr. Roosevelt was not there, so Mr. Meeks gave the package, with explanations, to Chief Conlin, who passed it over to Capt. O'Brien with word to find out what the contents were. The Captain shook the sprinkling pot at it, and he and his men took it to pieces. They found that the cylinder looked as though it might be the body of a Roman candle or skyrocket, or a receptacle for Greek fire. The fuse within the opened end extended perhaps an inch down the cylinder, the other end of which was stuffed with rags for a space of perhaps two inches. In the intermediate space was an inner cylinder as big as a clothespin, and this was filled with what seemed to be gunpowder, and which burned like gunpowder when a match was applied to it.

It was hard to see how the "bomb" could have been the cause of any great damage had it reached Mr. Roosevelt. Apparently it would have required the application of flame to ignite the fuse, as there seemed to be no automatic arrangement for firing the train upon the opening of the package.

Chief Conlin was inclined to regard the thing as the hoax of a would-be joker. Capt. O'Brien did not get scared, and no report was made to Mr. Roosevelt.

Mr. Roosevelt, when he heard of the "bomb," expressed himself as so little disturbed by such things that he would not even take the trouble to look into the matter.

PICKED OUT OF A LEAKY YAWL.

Schooner Marsh's Crew Back in New York Without the Schooner Marsh.

Capt. Drinkwater and the crew of the American schooner John J. Marsh, which sailed from this port for Hayti on April 3, with a cargo of 39,000 bricks and 10,000 feet of lumber, returned yesterday on the Italian bark Africa, in from Seville. The schooner was overtaken by a heavy offshore gale just after she cleared Sandy Hook. Capt. Drinkwater shortened canvas until he had only close-reefed foresail and foretaysail, under which he drove to the southeast.

That night the Marsh sprang a leak. All hands went to the pumps, but were unable to reduce the inflow. The schooner had nine feet of water in her hold by daylight on April 4. The yawl was provisioned and launched from the davits over the taffrail. In keeping the yawl clear of the schooner all the oars except one were broken. The yawl was no more than three lengths from the schooner when a big wave broke aboard and filled it, carrying away all the provisions except some boxes of sardines and three cans of butter.

Seaman McDonald, who used the only whole oar to steer the yawl and keep her before the wind, says that the yawl was sighted the lights of a steamship before daylight on April 5. They feared at first that they might be run down; then they feared that they might not have the ghost of a chance of being run down. All yelled lustily when the steamship got within about an eighth of a mile of them, and the skipper fired off all the cartridges in his revolver. But the steamship kept right on. Her skipper evidently did not hear the shouts and shots.

It became cold the next morning and all hands were anxious to use the bailing bucket to keep warm. The yawl not only leaked, but was frequently nearly filled by the crests of seas that broke over the gunwales. But bailing was a privilege rather than a task, and lots were cast for the first spell. The men had nothing but sardines to eat, and no fresh water until 9 o'clock on the morning of April 9, when the Africa hove in sight. The Marsh's mate, who had become ill, was lifted aboard the bark. The schooner's skipper and the rest of the crew got aboard without help. The yawl, which was much damaged, was cast adrift. The Marsh doubtless foundered.

AN EVIL DAY FOR SPAIN.

THE GOVERNMENT TRIUMPHS AT THE POLLS BY CORRUPTION.

More Votes Cast in Some Places Than There Were Electors—Excitement and Indignation Over the Steal—Some Newspapers Say the Monarchy is in Peril.

MADRID, April 13.—Additional returns from yesterday's elections for members of the Cortes show that among those elected are Señors Castelar and Margali. The manipulation of the polling and counting of votes in Madrid has resulted in the election of five Conservatives and three Liberals.

The Marquis of Cabrinana, who revealed the recent municipal scandals, was badly defeated on the face of the returns. The dishonest methods employed by the authorities in handling the polling against the Marquis are apparent in the fact that a great many more ballots are returned than there were electors. The populace are indignant at the employment of such tactics, and the authorities have taken precautions against an outbreak.

It is conceded on all sides that the new Parliament will be short lived.

Ex-Prime Minister Sagasta contends that the elections in Madrid must be nullified. All the papers and all the politicians, except the Ministerialists, concur in this opinion. The excitement and indignation caused by the action of the Government in virtually stealing the election continue to increase, and there are grave apprehensions that unless other elections are ordered there will be serious trouble, though every precaution has been taken to guard against an outbreak.

The returns received up to a late hour to-night indicate the election of 280 Conservatives, 65 Liberals, 8 dissident Conservatives, and 5 Carlists.

The report of the election in Bilbao of Iglesias, the leader of the Spanish Socialists, was erroneous. Not a single Socialist has been returned.

LONDON, April 13.—The *Standard* will publish to-morrow a despatch from Madrid commenting upon the serious corruption in yesterday's elections, even assuming a tithe of what the press says is true. About half of the electors abstained from voting, including almost all the Republicans. Barely half of the seats were contested, owing to the local arrangements.

It is understood that Prime Minister Canovas del Castillo expects that there will be 330 Conservatives in the next Cortes, including the West Indian members, while, owing to the abstention of the Autonomists and Reformists in Cuba and Porto Rico, the opposition will consist of 90 Liberals under Señor Sagasta, 3 Federals, 7 dissident Conservatives, 4 Ultramontanes, 8 Carlists, and a few independents. The Chamber of Deputies will be strongly protectionist.

The press comments on the shameless means employed to defeat the Marquis of Cabrinana are, the despatch adds, almost too serious to transmit. Newspapers of widely differing political views concur in the opinion that Sunday was an evil day for Spain, and declare that the monarchy is drifting in a perilous direction.

HAVANA, April 13.—Timoteo Vega, a political prisoner, was shot this morning at Matanzas. Other executions of revolutionists will take place this week in Havana.

GARCIA DEFENDS HIS FLIGHT.

If He Survives Cuba's Struggle He Will Return Here to Stand Trial.

T. Estrada Palma, Cuban delegate, has received the following communication from Gen. Garcia:

"*To the People of the United States of America:*

"I am fully aware of the obligation I am under of standing trial for my alleged violation of the laws of your country. I did not remain to face the consequences of my acts, simply because I feel that I have a higher duty to perform as a soldier and a Cuban. Having fought for the independence of my country for ten years, and having ever since promulgated the idea for which we then fought, I deem it my highest and holiest duty to fight and bleed, and if necessary die, to attain the independence of my country.

"Should I fail my death will expiate, I hope, in your eyes, any possible offence for which I might have to stand trial in the United States. Should I survive I give you my word as a man and a soldier to return to your country and cheerfully abide by the consequences which the laws of your country may visit upon me. My conscience tells me that in this proceeding I will satisfy the laws of justice, and I am confident that the citizens of the United States will so judge of my conduct."

OUTRAGE ON AN AMERICAN BOAT.

The Schooner George Whitford Bulldozed by a Colombian Gunboat.

PANAMA, April 3.—The *Star and Herald* says that on March 31 the Colombian gunboat Gen. Cordova left Colon for Porto Bello, where, according to rumor, there was a vessel which had contravened the laws of the republic.

About 9 P. M. of the same day a vessel anchored at Colon, the Gen. Cordova also anchoring at the same time. Last night a reporter had an interview with the Captain of the sailing vessel. He gave his name as Harris, and said his vessel was the American schooner George Whitford. He showed his papers, dated March 31, showing that she sailed on that date from Cartagena, with 50,000 cocoanuts and ten tons of ivory nuts as ballast.

Capt. Harris said the gunboat overhauled him about seven or eight miles from the coast, and immediately ordered him to return to Colon. Capt. Harris told him that he could not return, as he was despatched from Porto Bello to Cartagena, and accordingly showed the Whitford's papers to the Captain of the Cordova, who refused to examine them, saying that he should return to Colon.

Capt. Harris wanted to know the cause of such proceedings, and said he would allow the Captain of the Cordova to search his vessel, but he was told he might have fifteen minutes to decide what he would do, and if he did not comply with the instructions given, his ship would be sunk. Under such a menace he had to return. On arriving at Colon a guard of eight soldiers was put on board.

The guard was removed on April 2, after the American Consul had notified the Governor that unless the vessel was immediately released an American man-of-war would be asked for. The Captain of the vessel, it is said, had all his papers in proper order, and he says that he was over six miles from the coast when he was overhauled.

ROUND BY FOUR ROBBERS.

Thieves Overpower a Telegraph Operator at a Railroad Station.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., April 13.—Four men, shortly after 2 o'clock this morning, rushed into the railroad station at East Hampton, seized and bound the night telegraph operator, Michael Phillips, hand and foot, and blew open the safe, wrecking the room and setting fire to the woodwork. They secured, it is thought, about $60, but overlooked an express package containing $300. They extinguished the fire with the overcoat of the day operator and then left.

The robbers entered Hall's feed store, got a few scalps, that dropped on the floor a $5 bill stolen at the station. Phillips says one of the men stood over him with a revolver; one kept guard, and two blew open the safe. They were not masked, but he did not know them. Phillips managed to untie himself about 3:30 o'clock and notified Sheriff Brown. No one in the vicinity heard the explosion which wrecked the office, nor did any one know of the robbery before Phillips got loose. The robbers' team was left in the village.

Blind Bill Gets 7 1-2 Years.

William H. Kenney, known as Blind Bill, was sentenced yesterday by Justice Gildersleeve in the criminal part of the Supreme Court to seven and a half years in State prison for the killing of Conrad Beeber in the lodging house at 111 Elizabeth street on Christmas night last.

A BULL'S-EYE LANTERN.

It Is Likely to Bring Two Murderous Burglars to the Gallows.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, April 13.—It is so seldom possible to credit the London police with a really smart piece of work that it is worth while to record their clever capture of two desperate murderers yesterday. Two months ago burglars entered the house of a retired gentleman at Muswell Hill, killed him, and robbed his safe. The only clue left was an ordinary sixpenny bull's-eye lantern. No progress was made for weeks toward the solution of the mystery. Then it was learned by means of the ticket-of-leave system that two notorious burglars living at Kensal Green had disappeared after showing signs of some improvement of fortune.

A detective made casual inquiries among the members of the burglars' household about the lantern. A boy of 16, brother of one of the burglars, had had a sixpenny bull's-eye. He was induced to describe it minutely, and said the original wick tube was defective, and so he had substituted a brass ferrule from a penholder. He had used a bit of flannelette, such as his mother had been making nightgowns of, instead of a wick. These were precisely the peculiarities of the lantern left by the Muswell Hill burglars in the house of their victim.

Then began a search for the men. They were traced to a dozen towns in the Midlands, and it was discovered that they were committing another series of burglaries. The police overtook them last night at Bath. They made a desperate fight, but both were captured, and one is being repaired in the hospital as a result of his resistance. The sixpenny lantern is almost certain to send both to the gallows.

DEMAND THE CONSOLIDATION LAW.

County Machine Calls on the Republican Legislature and Governor.

Ninety-three delegates to the Republican County Committee, constituting more than two-thirds of the members of that body, met in caucus at Terrace Garden last night ostensibly to discuss the proposed amendments to the constitution of the local organization. There was a sufficient number of votes to assure the success of the amendments proposed by the Committee on Revision, some of which it was agreed to amplify with a view to increasing the power of the committee.

As soon as this matter was disposed of the real object and purpose of the meeting developed. It was a demand that the Greater New York bill be passed by the Legislature despite the refusal of Mayors Strong and Wurster to accept it. There was a unanimous demand on the part of the caucus that the Legislature pass this bill, and a resolution was drafted calling, in the name of the Republican organization of the city, not only on the Legislature to repass the bill, but on Gov. Morton to sign it.

The resolution went even further and demanded the passage by supplemental legislation which will make the consolidation actual so far as the Police, Health, Fire, and Public Works departments are concerned.

President Lauterbach, who acted as Chairman of the caucus, was delegated to go to Albany at once to present this demand in the name of the Republican County Committee. The vote on the adoption of the resolution was unanimous. Mr. Lauterbach took the midnight train for Albany, bearing the resolution with him.

VENEZUELA'S MILITIA.

The Government Can Mobilize 200,000 Men at Short Notice.

PANAMA, April 3.—The *Star and Herald* says: "In his message to Congress the President of Venezuela says that after the reorganization of the militia, which has just been completed, the Government is in a position to mobilize 200,000 men at any given moment. He calls upon Congress to provide for the acquisition of large quantities of war material."

AMNESTY FOR HAYTIANS.

Refugees Are Accepting the Pardon Offered by the New President.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, April 13.—Haytians who became refugees during the Presidency of Hippolyte are accepting the amnesty offered by the new President, T. Simon Sam, and are making preparations to return to Hayti. The submission of the Manigatists is regarded as suspicious.

KILLED IN THE AIR.

An Electric Lineman in Brooklyn Receives a Fatal Shock.

Richard Richards, 45 years old, for many years a lineman in the employ of the Municipal Electric Light Company of Brooklyn, died yesterday of an electric shock received while connecting a broken wire on a pole at Merserole street and Bushwick avenue. John Simpson and William Ward were on the pole with Richards. They saw that Richards was working without rubber gloves, and warned him. Richards paid no attention to them. When he received the shock he fell backward on a network of wires. Ward and Simpson went to his assistance. They lowered him to the sidewalk, and in a few minutes an ambulance from St. Catharine's Hospital arrived. Surgeon Robinson was of the opinion that Richards's death was instantaneous. The body was taken to the hospital morgue and later transferred to an undertaker's. The only marks on Richards were abrasions on the back of both hands. He was unmarried and boarded in South Fourth street near Marcy avenue.

CABLE CAR HITS AMBULANCE.

Hospital Surgeon Injured—Load of Hay Overturned—Horse Has to Be Shot.

While Dr. Opdyke of the Harlem Hospital was driving down Third avenue in an ambulance yesterday morning a cable car bound south bumped the vehicle at 116th street. Dr. Opdyke was thrown out and his left arm sprained. After bumping the ambulance the car continued on its way. Dr. Opdyke says this is not the first time this has happened, and he intends to complain to the company.

A Lexington avenue cable car ran into a load of hay as it turned into the avenue from Twenty-third street yesterday morning. The hay fell on the horses drawing the wagon, injuring one so badly that it had to be shot. The driver of the wagon, Charles Mason of 175 West Sixty-fourth street, was thrown from his perch, but was not hurt.

LYMAN TRUMBULL ILL.

Attacked at the Grave of His Old Friend, Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Koerner.

CHICAGO, April 13.—Ex-United States Senator Lyman Trumbull was taken dangerously ill yesterday morning at Belleville, Ill., at the grave of his life-long friend, ex-Lieut.-Gov. Gustav Koer