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

# The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Local thunder storms; southerly winds, shifting to westerly.

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## IRISHMEN MAY REUNITE.

*AN EARNEST EFFORT TO BE MADE TO HARMONIZE ALL FACTIONS.*

**John Dillon Willing to Follow the Leadership of Any Man on Whom the Party Can Agree—Treating Dr. Jameson as a Martyr—His Fifteen Months of Luxurious Ease in Holloway Prison—A Texas Cowboy Kills the Famous Witch Doctor of the Matabeles—The Socialist Congress a Disgusting Spectacle—Photographing the Anarchists for the Scotland Yard Collection—More Discoveries in Egypt.**

*Special Cable Despatch to* THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—I have been authorized to make an announcement which contains the only hope of the revival of the cause of self-government for Ireland. It is welcome news that a genuine, earnest effort will be made at Dublin, a month hence, to harmonize all factions in the ranks of the Irish Nationalists. Messrs. Dillon, Healy, Redmond, and all their followers are willing to admit that there is no hope of the accomplishment of the object for which all are supposed to be striving until the disputes which have divided them since the death of Mr. Parnell are abandoned and their forces are united under a single leadership once more.

It is of course impossible to gain this fusion without important personal and other concessions on all sides. These concessions the great majority of the Irish Nationalists in Parliament are not only ready but anxious to make. They will make them at the Convention to be held next month in Dublin. Meantime the preliminary announcement of their purpose is contained in the following statement, prepared by Mr. John Dillon, after consultation with his associates, and handed to me for publication in the United States:

"The National Convention which is to meet at Dublin on Sept. 1 was summoned with a view of affording an opportunity, to all who desire to see unity restored among the Irish Nationalists, to come together and lay down a platform in support of which Irish Nationalists throughout the world might act together. With that object in view, the proposals for the Convention were made so wide as to embrace all Irish Nationalists who desire to give a fair trial to the constitutional methods.

"It is now manifest that, so far as Ireland and the Irishmen in Great Britain are concerned, the Convention will be the most representative which has assembled since the split of 1891; and it will have, as compared with previous conventions, the advantage of the presence at its deliberations of many representative Irishmen from other parts of the world. Its decisions must therefore have great weight with the Irish race and lasting influence on the future of the Irish movement.

"The Convention was not summoned in the interests of any section or of any individual, as is plainly shown by the rules which have been laid down for the admission of delegates, under which every organized body of Irishmen who are sympathizers with the home rule movement have a right to be represented. Clergymen of all denominations and all representative Nationalists holding positions conferred by the votes of their fellow citizens are entitled to attend. The Parnellite party have also been invited to take part in making arrangements for the Convention.

"For my own part if, at the Convention or subsequently, as a result of its proceedings, any man could be agreed upon under whose Chairmanship all the Irish Nationalist members of Parliament would unite, I should, as I have always stated, be most willing to support him in the office. It seems to me that if any section of Irish Nationalists decline to take part in this Convention the duty will be thrown upon them of stating to their countrymen how, in their judgment, can be effected that reunion in the national ranks which is of the first importance to the progress of the national cause."

I shall not undertake to prophesy what the result of these overtures from the most numerous section of the Irish Nationalists in Parliament will be. I wish to emphasize the fact that this peace movement is genuine and sincere, and that any faction which resists it will assume a grave responsibility before the Irish race. It may, perhaps, resolve itself into a question of personal leadership, and it must be admitted that the difficulties will be great, because there exists no commanding figure, in or out of Parliament, to which all factions can turn. There is some talk of inducing Mr. Sexton to return to politics as a compromise leader of the consolidated forces, but the so-called Dillon party, who are in the van of the peace movement, have no candidate to propose.

The sickening flood of mawkish sympathy with Dr. Jameson and his fellow raiders shows no sign of diminution. The press and public persist, almost without exception, in treating him as a martyr. His crime is everywhere minimized in soft phrases which would be more applicable to heroic deeds. It is almost incredible, now that the venal nature of the Transvaal raid has been fully exposed, that a newspaper assuming the high virtues of the *Times* should say:

"We all understand that it is necessary to discountenance and punish irregular and unauthorized efforts to advance the interests of the empire; but the common sense of the public at large draws a broad distinction between the criminality of an offender against the Foreign Enlistment act and that of a vulgar lawbreaker who seeks his own enrichment or the satisfaction of his private vices. It is felt that the distinction between the offence and the offender is never more clear than in the case of men who risk their position, career, and life itself in an attempt, no matter how foolish or how unsuccessful, to foil schemes inimical to Great Britain, or to redress the grievances of the pioneers of the empire."

Dr. Jameson will now enjoy fifteen months' tenancy of a luxurious suite of apartments with all the creature comforts which money can supply, except an opportunity to return the visits of his friends. Another famous first-class misdemeanant has thus described life in Holloway:

"My stay there was a period of unbroken joy. Never had I a pleasanter holiday or a more charming rest. At last it had come. I had sought it in vain in Switzerland, but I found it in Holloway. Here, within an enchanted castle, jealously guarded by diverted retainers, I was kept secure from strife of tongues and afforded the rare luxury of leisure. I do not think that I have ever been in better spirits in my life or enjoyed existence more intensely. So far as I could I let all my friends know how I felt. I was sad now entirely the prayers of all my kind supporters had been answered, so far as my inward peace and joy were concerned, but they did not seem to be able to believe it. And constantly receiving letters exhorting me to keep my heart under this tribulation, and all the while I was far happier and less troubled than any of my correspondents.

"Altogether I can best sum up my estimate of the punishment of hard labor on a first-class misdemeanant at Holloway by saying that if ever I am in a position to ask a question from my country for my profession, I will humbly petition the powers that be to permit any member of it to convert himself into a first-class misdemeanant at will for the term of one, two, or three months."

Fifteen months of this existence is the cruel punishment England inflicts for attacking a friendly Government, sacrificing two score human lives, and involving the empire in world-wide disgrace. Nevertheless Englishmen everywhere are slapping their breasts and calling the world to witness their wonderful impartiality in the administration of justice. Nobody, however, is foolish enough to believe that the real criminal in all this folly will ever be brought to justice.

A Texas cowboy named Burnham is the hero of the Matabele war just now on account of his exploit in invading the natives' stronghold and killing the Mlimo, religious prophet or oracle, who was directing the war against the whites. The Mlimo lives in a wonderful cave in the Matoppo Hills. He is practically the god of the natives, and his miracles and prophecies enabled him to keep control of the superstitious people for many years. The English officers decided that it was necessary for the suppression of the rebellion to capture or kill this negro. Burnham and an Englishman named Armstrong undertook the task.

They had many adventures and narrow escapes. Reaching Mlimo's cave, they finally found him outside of it, and for a moment alone. He was a tall, well-built man, about 60 years old, light red in color, rather than black. Burnham thus describes what happened:

"Armstrong went straight at him and said: 'You are the Mlimo man?' He seemed staggered for a moment, but said: 'What then?' So Armstrong told him we were white men, and we found we were no good against the Matabeles. We wanted some of his witchcraft to make their bullets turn to water when they struck us, just as he had turned white men's bullets into water. We said we had come to pay our respects to him and give the presents that the Kaffirs gave, but we wanted a blessing in the proper way, with all ceremony.

"After a little hesitation he led the way and we followed toward the cave. We pretended to be mightily in awe of him, but I was noting all the signs to see whether he was the right man. I had little doubt after I first accosted him and none when we began to ascend the rocks. As we got near the cave all kinds of ceremony began. At every corner he would stop and sway his hands around, singing a low kind of church chant. He had a nice voice for a nigger, and he kept bowing and crooning while we came slowly along behind him.

"All the rocks at the mouth of the cave were polished with the wear of ages of feet and hands passing over them. At last we stopped. He had begun his ceremonies just within the cave, and went through all manner of attitudes and noises. There was no mistake about him now. I would have liked to carry through the ceremony, but glancing out into the valley I suddenly saw the niggers on the move. We were trapped. There was no good trying to arrest him with that crowd there. All we could do was to look out for ourselves, and yet we could not leave the director of the rebellion to order further murders of whites with women and children.

"I just drew a bead on him and shot him there. Then we turned and got away. As we went down we set fire to all the huts at the foot of the hill. In a moment cries resounded all over the place. The niggers were rushing out from back of the hill. Two outfits of them came streaking down two different trails to cut us off, and they nearly did it. We just reached the horses and slipped away, struggling over boulders and jumping off rocks as high as the horses themselves."

Warfare by assassination may or may not be justifiable under the circumstances. The point does not seem to have been raised either in Africa or this country, where Burnham's action is received as the deed of a brave man.

It is the greatest pity that the International Socialist Congress could not have been held in the United States, say in Chicago. It would have been an object lesson which would do more to disgust those who are infected with the Socialist doctrines preached by Candidate Bryan than any amount of argument. I explained, a week ago, that this was to be a great international peace demonstration. I ventured, also, to prophesy that it would be the most belligerent gathering of recent assembling. I did not anticipate, however, that the delegates, at almost every session, would devote themselves to clawing each other's faces, tearing each other's hair, blacking each other's eyes, and smashing the furniture. It was really one of the most grotesque spectacles of the century.

It must be admitted, however, that the Congress accomplished great good. It completely disillusioned and disgusted those British delegates who have come to believe in Socialism in theory, but who for the first time have seen it exemplified in practice.

The police of London, also, have been delighted to get this opportunity closely to examine the best known Anarchists and other dangerous characters from the Continent. Fresh details of Scotland Yard detectives attended each session in order to make a study of the physiognomies of these interesting individuals. A photographer in the gallery all the week made a large collection of negatives for the Scotland Yard archives, every man of prominence being photographed in various attitudes. Verily the International Socialist Congress did a great deal for the promotion of the cause of law and order.

Several most important discoveries have just been made in Cairo bearing upon the history of the Christian Church in the first two centuries of the era. Among them is a manuscript from the fifth century which is a Coptic translation of three original gnostic writings of the second century. Its value consists not only in the fact that it hands down old gnostic writings that have hitherto been unknown even by name, but, above all, in the circumstance that one of them was known to Irenæus and epitomized by him, without any statement of the source from which he had derived it. The discovery of this manuscript enables us for the first time to test the accounts of the gnostic system as given by the Church Fathers in the light of the original manuscript. It contains three independent treaties entitled "The Gospel According to Mary or the Apocryphon of John"; second, "The Wisdom of Jesus Christ"; third, "The Practice of Peter." "The Gospel of Mary" is the document used by Irenæus, and consists mainly of the Revela ion of John. "The Wisdom of Jesus Christ" consists of questions addressed to him by his disciples, and his answers. "The Practice of Peter" is a narrative of one of Peter's miracles of healing.

Fear of the treasonable use of carrier pigeons in France led to the promulgation, yesterday, of most stringent regulations. The Paris Government's decree stipulates that every person wishing to possess carrier pigeons must obtain the authority of the Prefect, and every person receiving carrier pigeons must, within two days, make declaration to the municipal authorities. The police Commissary must always be present when the pigeons are freed.

Manager French of the American Theatre, New York, arranged to-day with Van Biene to take to America, in November, his piece "The Broken Melody," which had its one thousandth production in London on last Monday.

### *HE DECRIES INDIAN TROOPS.*

**Lord Wolseley Would Not Like to Pit Them Against a European Army.**

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, has created a sensation by a statement made to the Indian Military Commission on Wednesday that he would not like to put Indian troops in front of European soldiers, adding:

"I should not like to fight the army of France or Germany or any other army with Indian troops."

Military officers now in England who have served in India declare that there is no ground for Gen. Lord Wolseley's remarks. The Indian troops, they declare, are an admirable fighting force, equal in every way to the soldiery of Russia or any other country. It is the consensus of opinion in military circles that the Commander-in-Chief was animated by a feeling of jealousy toward Gen. Lord Roberts, whose high opinion of the Indian soldiery is based upon experience. Field Marshal Lord Wolseley's action has caused indignant protest upon all sides.

## A MADCAP GIRL'S LEAP

*OVER A 40-FOOT CLIFF, INTO THE ARMS OF A CONVICT, UNHURT.*

**Sarah Lefalks, Pauper, 13 Years Old, Disliked Life at the Snake Hill Almshouse—Is Caught in a Swamp After Her Adventure and Returned to Her Uncle.**

Sarah Lefalks is only 13 years old, and a pauper, but she succeeded on Thursday in creating a sensation at Snake Hill, which is the place in Hudson county, N. J., where some of the county's lunatics and criminals, and all of its paupers, are kept. The lunatic asylum, almshouse, and penitentiary there are all well patronized. Sarah is an inmate of the almshouse. Her parents died several years ago, and an uncle who lives at Fifth and Monmouth streets, Jersey City, took charge of her. The child developed an unruly disposition. Her uncle finally became tired of caring for her and had her committed to the almshouse.

Sarah has a brother who is 21 years old, but he earns barely enough money to support himself, and he could not undertake to care for his sister. Sarah was sent to the almshouse about two weeks ago. She had been there only a few days when Warden Robert Ryan and his wife were sorry that she had come. She was as wild as an unbroken colt. She was never happy except when she was engaged in some mischief, and under her leadership the other children in the institution were becoming ungovernable. She chafed under what seemed to her the restraint of the institution, and declared that she would escape at the first opportunity.

The inmates of the almshouse have a great deal of freedom. The old people are permitted to roam around the grounds at will. They are required to be in the house at meal times, and no one is allowed to go out at night. The children play around the grounds all day when the weather is favorable, except during school hours. Sarah made her discontent manifest a few days after her arrival. Warden Ryan and his wife, who is the matron, did their best to reconcile the girl to the situation, but she repelled all their kindly efforts. She declared that she did not intend to stay there, and that nobody could keep her.

On Thursday afternoon one of a gang of convicts working in a quarry south of the penitentiary building looked up and saw a little girl dressed in the brown uniform worn by the children in the almshouse, standing on the extreme edge of the bluff about forty feet above him.

"Look out there, little girl," he exclaimed, "you'll fall over and get killed!"

"Look out yourself," answered the child, who was Sarah. "I'm going to jump down. You can catch me if you want to."

"Go away from there," several convicts shouted. "If you fall you'll be killed."

"I don't care," answered Sarah. "I'm going to jump, any way."

The attention of all the convicts had been attracted to the child by this time, and they stopped work and yelled to her to back from the edge of the bluff, but she only laughed.

"Here I come," she exclaimed; "now catch me!" and with that she jumped from the cliff and came sailing down, the wind inflating her skirts like a balloon. The men were horrified, expecting to see the child dashed to pieces on the jagged rocks. One of them, James Wilkins, held out his arms and caught her. He was knocked down and his head struck against the rocks, partially stunning him, but Sarah escaped uninjured.

She started to run away, but one of the men held her until a wagon came from the penitentiary. She was bundled into the wagon and the driver started to take her back to the almshouse. While climbing a hill about half way between the penitentiary and the almshouse Sarah slipped out of the wagon, and, before the driver missed her, she was out of sight. When Warden Ryan was told of Sarah's escape he summoned about fifty of the boys and some of the men from the almshouse and organized a searching party.

The grounds west of Snake Hill, extending from the upland to the Hackensack River, are marshy and swarm with mosquitoes. The recent rains have flooded the marshes, and in many places the water is from two to three feet deep. In her flight Sarah ran through the marshes and water until she became exhausted. Then she concealed herself in a big growth of weeds, where she was found by the boys. Warden Ryan took her back to her uncle yesterday. He refused to receive her, but the Warden left her with him. He says that he will not take her back to the almshouse unless the Board of Freeholders orders him to do so. Sarah is none the worse for her adventure. Wilkins, who caught her when she jumped from the bluff, was sent to the hospital to have his wounds dressed.

### *BROADMAN SOLD HIS WIFE?*

**Her Alleged Purchaser Arrested for Trying to Kill Her.**

George A. Greenberg of 178 Chrystie street was arraigned in the Essex Market Court yesterday on a charge of felonious assault on Rebecca Broadman. The woman, who is about thirty years old and pretty, rushed into the Eldridge street station on Friday night, and said that Greenburg had tried on two occasions to kill her. Her dress was torn, and she was trembling from fright. Two detectives went to Greenburg's house and placed him under arrest. It was learned, so the officers say, that about three weeks ago the husband of the Broadman woman left her suddenly, and after he went away it was common report that Greenburg had bought his wife for $600. It is said that Greenburg was madly in love with Mrs. Broadman, and that the husband was perfectly willing to relinquish all claim to her.

According to the police, when Broadman went away Greenburg took his place in the couple's apartments at 178 Chrystie street. The woman told Acting Captain Hogan that Greenburg was intensely jealous of her, and frequently threatened to kill her if she spoke to another man. On Friday night she claimed that Greenburg tried to put his threats into execution by choking her, but she succeeded in getting away.

Greenburg was held for examination

### *LETTER TO A LOST WIFE.*

**Krager Hopes She Will See It and Tell Him Where She Is.**

Mrs. Sarah Krager, who disappeared from her home at 150 East 123d street last Wednesday afternoon, has not returned, and her husband thinks she is being kept away by force. When she disappeared she had $400 in money with her.

Mr. Krager received on Friday a letter purporting to be from her, asking him to pack her belongings in a trunk, and she would send for them. Mr. Krager cannot write, but he thinks she dictated the letter because it mentioned something she alone knew.

He has not been at work since his wife left him. He is employed on the elevated railroad, and has charge of the yards at 129th street. He says he is in great pain, and some accident might result from his condition. Mr. Krager wishes to have the following letter published, thinking his wife may see it:

"MY DEAR WIFE: I am very lonesome since you went away. If you do not wish to come back to the house let me know where you are willing to meet me. I will meet you any place, and am willing to go with you any place. Flora is crying night and day for her mamma. Your loving husband, PETER KRAGER."

### *EXPEDITING STEAMER MAILS.*

**They'll Go Direct to the Railroads Here from Arriving Vessels.**

Four steamship lines, the American, Hamburg-American, North German Lloyd, and White Star, will hereafter transfer incoming European mails bound for out-of-town places to tugs at Sandy Hook in order to facilitate their transportation by train. Postal clerks on the tugs will sort the mails on the way up to the city. The White Star tugs will land their mails at Pier 44, North River, and the German and American ships will put off theirs at the foot of Fulton street, North River.

Trucks will take the mail sacks directly from the piers to the railroad stations. Heretofore foreign mails for places outside the city have been taken to the Post Office and sorted there. Superintendent Bradley of the foreign mail service says that foreign mails for Philadelphia will get there under the new arrangement four hours earlier, and that twenty-four hours will be saved between New York and St. Louis and all points beyond.

### *HILL'S AMENDMENTS WERE LOST.*

**If They Have Been Inserted in the Chicago Platform the Report Is Erroneous.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The stenographic reports of the United Press, as sent out from Chicago July 9, leave no doubt upon the question as to the fate of Senator Hill's proposed amendments to the platform as adopted by the Democratic Convention. Mr. Hill, as a leader of a minority of the Committee on Resolutions, acting for himself, Senator Vilas of Wisconsin, Senator Gray of Delaware, ex-Gov. Russell of Massachusetts, and eleven others, offered a substitute financial plank which declared "that until international coöperation among leading nations for the coinage of silver can be secured we favor the rigid maintenance of the existing gold standard as essential to the preservation of our national credit." Upon the amendment he demanded a call of the roll, which resulted in its defeat by a vote of 303 to 626.

Mr. Hill distinctly said that he would only ask a roll call on this amendment, and upon his resolution endorsing the Administration of President Cleveland. He offered two other financial amendments, one of which exempted existing contracts from the operation of the financial plank. In regard to both of these amendments Mr. Hill said openly that he did not ask a roll call, but would be satisfied to have each passed upon by a viva voce vote. This was done. There was scarcely an audible voice raised in favor of either proposition, and the Chairman of the Convention declared both motions lost, without any one questioning his decision. Consequently, if the official report of the proceedings of the Convention makes it appear that either motion was adopted, that report is erroneous.

The Committee on Resolutions, according to the statement of its Chairman, intended to qualify the declaration about the life tenure of office of Judges, but failed to do so, and in this respect also the published platform differs from that adopted by the Convention.

### *4,000 PEOPLE DROWNED.*

**A Tidal Wave Sweeps Over a Part of China's East Coast.**

SHANGHAI, Aug. 1.—The recent disastrous tidal wave along the coast of northern Japan has been paralleled by a similar phenomenon on the coast of Haichau, northeast of the province of Kiangsu, in which Shanghai is situated. The news of the disaster did not reach here before to-day, owing to the lack of facilities for communication with the part of the country devastated.

On July 26 there suddenly appeared in the Yellow Sea a huge bank of water that was rushing shoreward with terrific velocity. The water off the coast is shallow, and when the wave was some distance away it began to comb, and the roaring could be heard for a great distance. From the stories of eyewitnesses and the reports of people in the country back from the coast the wave was five miles wide.

Thousands of tons of water were thrown for miles inland, and everything in its path was swept away. Many villages were entirely destroyed, and it is estimated that fully 4,000 people perished. All the cattle were drowned and the rice fields were obliterated. It is expected that the survivors will meet with a worse fate than death by drowning, for with the destruction of the rice fields famine will stare them in the face in the autumn.

Had it not been for the gradually sloping sea bed, the effects of the wave would have been far more disastrous than they actually were. This had the effect of greatly retarding the progress of the immense mass of water, which, had it been unchecked, would have swept far inland over the comparatively flat country.

In many cases whole families were lost. There is already much suffering among the survivors, who, miserably poor before the disaster, are now absolutely homeless and foodless.

### *BIT A POLICEMAN AND DIED.*

**The Fate of a Self-constituted Watchdog in an Office Building.**

A half-breed spaniel, weighing about fifty pounds, mangy and miserable, crawled down the steps leading to the office of the German-American Title Guarantee Company in the Mutual Life Building, 32 Nassau street, yesterday forenoon, and went to sleep in the shade. He awoke and growled when a client of the company tried to step over him to get into the office. The client promptly retired and the dog went to sleep again. The performance was repeated several times, and the company's clerks saw that they had either to have the dog removed or to close up their place until he went away. They decided against the dog.

Policeman Louis Weil of the Old Slip station is a young man, with but small knowledge of dogs. He didn't see any particular difficulty in removing the dog, and so when his assistance was asked he went down the steps without hesitation.

"Come on," he said, holding out his hand in a friendly way. "Good doggie."

The good doggie did not see it in that light and growled. Weil poked him with his stick and the good doggie made his teeth meet on the second finger of the policeman's right hand. Weil retreated to the sidewalk, sucking the injured member, and held a brief consultation with the chief clerk of the guarantee company and the janitor of the building. The dog wore a collar but no license tag or nameplate, and it was decided to shoot him.

One shot from Weil's revolver did the work, and the guarantee company resumed business.

### *THE ROWERS NEARING PORT.*

**Harbo and Samuelson Have Rowed Across the Atlantic.**

LONDON, Aug. 1.—A despatch from the signal station on the Scilly Islands says that the rowboat Fox passed there at 11 o'clock this morning, after a passage of fifty-five days from New York. The two occupants of the boat were well, but somewhat exhausted from the effects of their long row. The masters of the Norwegian barks Sito and Eugen, both of whom spoke the Fox at sea, examined the boat when they spoke her and gave certificates that oars were the only propelling power used.

The adventuresome young Norwegians, who started out from the Battery on the afternoon of Saturday, June 6, amid the cheers of a thousand spectators, are Americans by adoption. They are George Harbo and Frank Samuelson. The impression of nearly everybody who saw them rowing gallantly down the bay in their clinker-built eighteen-footer was that they would never see land again. They carried sixty gallons of water and hard bread and canned food to last two months. They were spoken twice on the voyage, first 150 miles this side of Halifax, and then, eight days ago, in the neighborhood of Cape Clear, Ireland.

The only nautical instruments they had were a compass and sextant. Samuelson, who has charge of the boat, once owned and sailed an oyster sloop here. His partner was a sailor on a Norwegian bark. They were upset once on their perilous voyage.

**School Election Riot in Kansas.**

WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 1.—Two factions favoring rival candidates for School Treasurer clashed when the result of the election was made known yesterday, and in the riot that ensued a score of men were injured. The opposing candidates were John Cooley and Arthur Sullivan. Cooley was declared elected by three votes. In a minute the rival factions rushed at each other, armed with whatever weapons came first to hand, and blood flowed freely.

**The Cushing Comes by Canal Route.**

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 1.—The United States torpedo boat Cushing, on her way through the Delaware and Raritan Canal, from Washington to New York, passed through this city at 4:15 o'clock P. M. and took on a pilot. She is bound for the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Collars, E. & W. Collars.
Kalamazoo.
Kolots, E. & W. Outcuts.—Adv.

## TWO MEN DROWN FIGHTING

*ROLLED FROM A PIER AND DIDN'T RISE AGAIN.*

**They Were Locked in Each Other's Arms and Aiming Fierce Blows when Last Seen Alive—Both Were 'Longshoremen and Had Worked Together Yesterday.**

While in a hand-to-hand fight on a pier at the river's edge late yesterday afternoon, two 'longshoremen tumbled overboard, locked in each other's arms, and both were drowned.

James Murphy, the provoker of the quarrel, was one of its victims. Stephen Garvey was the other. Murphy was a hard drinker, those who knew him say, and had no fixed place of abode.

Garvey was a steady, hard-working married man, 50 years old, fifteen years older than Murphy. He lived in Renwick street.

The two men were employed yesterday on a lighter unloading at the dock of the Old Dominion Steamship Company, Pier 26, North River. Murphy was laid off at 4 o'clock while Garvey was retained, and he jeered Murphy for losing his job.

Murphy went to the Schooner House and drank all the mixed ale he could hold—no small quantity. Then he went across to the bulkhead between the Old Dominion pier and the Morgan line pier next below. He sat on the stringpiece and yelled curses and insults at Garvey. Every little while he paid a flying visit to the Schooner House.

Garvey finished his job at 5:30 and went over and had a chat with Capt. Duffy of the canal boat Alice. As he left Capt. Duffy and started across the canal boats to the bulkhead, Murphy again made anger-provoking remarks, and then threw a stone which hit Garvey on the head. Garvey scrambled over to the bulkhead and the two men clinched. No one interfered. In a moment the men fell over the stringpiece into the water, which is eighteen feet deep there.

They were still fighting as they fell. The last that Capt. Duffy saw was Murphy's clenched fist and fore arm cleaving the water in a swinging, downward blow.

The bottom near the piers is a tangled network of wires and iron cotton-bale straps. The struggling men must have caught in these, for neither of them rose to the surface again.

In ten minutes, with the aid of boat hooks from the canal boats, Murphy's body was raised. Garvey's was recovered a few minutes afterward.

### *WHITE SQUADRON TO SEA.*

**Off for Twenty Days' Manœuvring and Sea Drill.**

The North Atlantic squadron left its anchorage, off Tompkinsville, yesterday for twenty days' manœuvring at sea, between Block Island and the Virginia capes. The New York, flagship of the squadron, Admiral Bunce commanding, was the first of the white ships to pass the Hook. She was followed by the cruiser Cincinnati, the battleship Indiana, the monitor Amphitrite, the cruiser Newark, and the supply boat Fern. On the high seas the Admiral will transfer his flag to the Fern and put the New York in line with the other ships for the drills.

The squadron will put into Newport News about Aug. 10 for coal and supplies. Then it will put to sea again, and finally fetch up in the neighborhood of Newport. The cruisers Maine, Columbia, and Raleigh, and the ram Katahdin will form the squadron this week.

The cruiser Columbia arrived and anchored off Tompkinsville at 5 P. M. yesterday. She sailed from Boston on July 22 with the old monitor Passaic in tow for Brunswick, Ga. She arrived off Brunswick on Wednesday and turned the monitor over to Lieut. Aiken of the Georgia Naval Reserves, who will use her as a practice ship.

On Thursday the Columbia started for this port, making about sixteen knots an hour. She met Admiral Bunce's squadron going down the coast. The Admiral signalled to the Columbia's Captain that he would find orders awaiting him here. It will take three days to coal up the big cruiser and otherwise prepare her for squadron drill.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The cruiser San Francisco, which has been lying at Meresino since June 5, left that port yesterday for Smyrna for stores, and the department cabled to the Marblehead, now at Catania, Italy, to go to Smyrna at once to receive her stores, which had also been sent there. The Yorktown left Nagasaki to-day for Yokohama.

### *THE BOARDWALK RAIL GAVE WAY.*

**Three Women Hurt and Many Shaken Up at Atlantic City.**

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 1.—A crowd of people were standing on the boardwalk at the foot of Missouri avenue this afternoon, watching efforts being made to revive a man who had been nearly drowned while bathing, when the rail of the boardwalk gave way. A score or more persons fell fifteen feet to the sand below.

Three were seriously hurt and several were badly bruised. Belle Schermer of 103 Day street, Philadelphia, had her leg broken. Mamie Fisher of 1,130 Rose street, Philadelphia, had her shoulder dislocated. Lizzie Springer was cut on the head.

Robert Hart, 22 years old, of 116 East Cumberland street, Philadelphia, ventured beyond his depth, and was rescued in an unconscious condition by Life Guards Neel and Loder. The rescue was witnessed by many persons from the boardwalk. They pushed and jostled each other in the effort to see Hart. The pressure of the crowd upon the temporary wooden rail broke it.

There was a momentary panic on the boardwalk, and the crowd broke and fled, fearing that the whole structure was about to fail. The injured women were taken to the already overcrowded Sanitarium, where their injuries were dressed. Hart recovered in about forty minutes.

### *ROBBED BY A BOGUS NEWSBOY.*

**Under Cover of a Proffered Paper Connelly Picked Mr. Townsend's Pocket.**

Maurice Connelly is 10 years old and lives at 29 Washington street. He is well known to the police as a pickpocket. Profiting by the instruction contained in one of last Sunday's newspapers, the boy took a bundle of newspapers under his arm, and when he saw a prosperous-looking man approaching the ferry at the foot of Whitehall street he ran up to him thrust a newspaper in his face with one hand, and stole the contents of the victim's vest pocket with the other.

Connelly did this yesterday afternoon to Mr. Arthur O. Townsend of 45 Townsend avenue, Clifton, S. I., who is a lawyer with offices in this city. He caught the young thief and handed him over to a policeman. When Connelly was searched a five-dollar bill, which, with some loose change, had been in Mr. Townsend's pocket, was found under the boy's handkerchief in his jacket pocket.

### *SHE WANTED TO INSURE GOFF.*

**Depended on Byrnes's Name and the Pilcher Theft for Argument, but Failed.**

A middle-aged woman entered the anteroom of Recorder Goff's chambers in the Criminal Court building late on Friday afternoon. As the Recorder came from his chambers on his way home, she approached him and said:

"Mr. Recorder, we heard that burglars had entered your rooms and stolen some of your silverware. Thomas Byrnes, one of your former friends, who now conducts a burglar insurance company, sent me to propose that you insure your property with him."

The Recorder declined with thanks to insure with Mr. Byrnes's company or any other.

**Flight of a Silverite St. Louis Delegate.**

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 1.—George O. Fall, a delegate to the silver Convention lately held in this city, and his 11-year-old daughter, Lulu, were found sleeping in a vacant lot yesterday. They are from Lynn, Mass. The girl will be sent home. Mr. Fall was sent to the City Hospital for examination as to his sanity. During the Convention he stopped at Ninth and Pine streets. When his money gave out he slept in various places, his latest berth being the vacant lot where they were found. Lulu always accompanied him.

### *CAUGHT BY THE NECK IN A SWING.*

**Little Ella Arnold Hanged Until Unconscious and Now Near Death.**

Ella Arnold, the two-year-old daughter of Ferdinand Arnold, a butcher, of 3,430 Third avenue, was playing with a swing in the yard of her house with other children just before supper time last evening.

The other children placed her in the swing and then twisted it around as far as they could. They then ran off into the cellar, leaving the swing to unwind itself with Ella caught in it.

The swing unwound so rapidly that the little girl fell off. She was caught by the neck, and was suspended for nearly three minutes before help reached her.

Joseph Arnold, her ten-year-old brother, was in the cellar and heard her scream. He ran to her and lifted her down. She was black in the face.

The girl's mother heard the children screaming and sent a messenger for Dr. Monaghan of 167th street and Third avenue.

He found the child unconscious, and worked hard to restore her by artificial respiration. At a late hour last night he could not say whether she would recover or not.

### *COMBERS BOARD LINERS.*

**Etruria and Paris Each Ship a Sea Crest—Slight Damage Forward.**

The American liner Paris and the Cunarder Etruria, which arrived yesterday, had a rough-and-tumble battle before daylight on Tuesday morning with a summer gale that had an autumn chill and a winter force it it. The wind tuned up to a gale and combed the seas as high as they are usually seen in the cyclonic season. The crest of a comber tumbled over the port bow of the Etruria at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The ship's speed was checked momentarily by the shock, which woke up many passengers. Five oak stanchions forward were broken by the sea crest, and some of the brine poured into the forward hatch and wet the baggage. The ship slowed down for several hours to wait for milder seas.

The Paris at about the same hour shipped a sea much like that which hit the Etruria. It broke over the weather bow, bent the bridge rail on the port side, and broke the iron doors of a steerage compartment.

Among the passengers on the Paris were Bourke Cockran, Mr. George Paget, a brother of Mr. Whitney's son-in-law; William Cullen Bryant of Brooklyn, and Capt. John Codman. Mr. Whitney welcomed Mr. Paget at the pier.

### *RIOTING AGAIN IN CLEVELAND.*

**Strike on Again at the Brown Works, and the Militia Called Out.**

CLEVELAND, Aug. 1.—The strike is on again at the Brown Hoisting Works. Last night all the union men who had gone back under the agreement entered into Monday were called out. The men say they were deceived by the way in which the agreement was construed to them. The agreement, according to the company, was a complete surrender on the part of the men. Acting on this few union men have been engaged and the shops were being filled with non-union men.

Two companies of militia and ninety policemen were ordered to the Brown works by Mayor McKisson shortly before noon to-day in anticipation of trouble at the works when the men came out. Fifteen minutes after the first order was issued another call for police was made, and every available policeman in the city was sent out.

At 12 o'clock a crowd of twenty-five non-union men left the works without police escort. They were intercepted by three or four men, who followed them at a distance.

The locked-out men threw stones at the men they were following. This so excited the latter that just before reaching Clifton street several of them pulled revolvers and began to shoot. John Prinz of 1,186 St. Clair street, a union moulder employed at City Foundry No. 2, while walking up the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad tracks, was shot three times. Before reaching the hospital he became unconscious.

### *A BIG STRIKE IMPENDING.*

**Agitators Are Organizing Another Revolt of London Dockers.**

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The leaders of the great London dock strike of 1889 are organizing another of equal magnitude. Messrs. Tom Mann, Ben Tillet, and J. H. Wilson, M. P., are working to get the various Thames unions to federate and strike simultaneously. It has long been publicly known that the sixpence rise, the "dockers' banner," supposed to have been conceded by the dock companies, was a delusion. The dockers are really worse off than ever. Strike combination agents are canvassing the men at Dutch, Belgian, and German ports to help the Thames strikers. The dock companies have refused all the men's demands.

### *APPOINTMENTS FROM GRAYGABLES*

**MacGrane Coxe of New York for Minister to Guatemala and Honduras.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The mail from Gray Gables to-day brought the following appointments:

MacGrane Coxe of New York, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Guatemala and Honduras, to succeed P. M. B. Young, deceased; James S. Boyd, to be Postmaster at Cold Spring, N. Y., vice E. H. Timm, the Republican incumbent, whose commission has expired; May J. Munson, Postmistress at Millington, N. J., vice Mrs. A. M. Baker, commission expired; Judd Hartgel, Postmaster at La Harpe, Ill., vice Mary Bigley, commission expired; Lillian T. Oviatt, Postmistress at Longmont, Col., to succeed her husband, who died; George Van Atta, Postmaster at Clay Centre, Kan., vice Charles E. Gifford, deceased.

**White Man Lynched in Louisiana.**

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 1.—Louis P. Nullens, a white brakeman employed on the St. Louis, Aerryelles and Southern Railroad, was taken from the jail at Bunkie, in Aerryelles parish, last night by a mob and hanged to a tree in front of the jail.

Nullens was arrested yesterday for attempting to assault a white child. This is the first lynching of a white man in that part of the State, the victims heretofore being all colored.

**Queen Victoria Not Likely to Abdicate.**

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The rumor, which for some time past has been in circulation in social circles, that the Queen was about to abdicate is said to be entirely without foundation.

**The President's Inland Fishing Trip.**

MASHPEE, Mass., Aug. 1.—The President and his party are having fine weather for their two days' fishing here. The place is rather isolated, being nearly eight miles from the nearest railroad station and telegraph office, and the party have the only hostelry in the town all to themselves. There were many of the villagers about last evening when it became known that the President was in town, anxious to catch a glimpse of him. Richard Watson Gilder joined the party at Mashpee.

**Shut Down Due to Silver Agitation.**

IRONWOOD, Mich., Aug. 1.—The officials of the Tilden mine at Bessemer received instructions from New York yesterday to close down the mine. President Rand gave as the reason that it was impossible to make sales on account of the free-silver scare among Eastern capitalists. The Tilden mine employs about 600 men. The Newport mine has reduced its force from 300 to 50 men.

**Frost in Maine.**

NORWAY, Me., Aug. 1.—The first frost of the season was seen here this morning. It was slight and the damage was small.

## PLATT IN FULL CHARGE.

*HANNA TURNS OVER THE NEW YORK CAMPAIGN TO HIM.*

**They, With Hobart, Hackett, and Lauterbach, Have a Long Talk—All Heartily Agreed—Stump