The Sun.

Rain to-day; increasing easterly winds, high on the coast.

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ONE OF 7 GRAVES OPENED.

AUTOPSY ON ZANOLI'S FOURTH WIFE SHOWS NO SIGN OF TYPHOID.

That Was the Certified Cause of Death—It Will Take Three Weeks to Perfect the Examination for Poisons—Zanoli Accustomed to Prepare His Wife's Coffee for Her Himself.

The body of Jennie Schlessinger, fourth wife of Charles Zanoli, who has buried all four besides three other persons and collected insurance on their lives, was taken from its grave in St. Michael's Cemetery, Astoria, yesterday, in the presence of Deputy Assistant District Attorney Van Wyck; Prof. Rudolph A. Witthaus, who will make a chemical analysis to determine, if possible, if the woman was poisoned; George P. Biggs, pathological expert for the State; Dr. George F. Shrady, the State's medical expert; Deputy Coroner O'Hanlon, representing the Coroner's office; Dr. Charles E. Nammack and Detectives Evanhoe and Thomas, representing the Police Department; Dr. Evarts M. Morrell, representing the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, and Dr. William T. Jenkins, Dr. Farquhar Ferguson, and Thomas Dinneen, representing Zanoli.

The coffin, the plate of which was inscribed "Jennie Suhmer, died Aug. 9, 1897," was identified by the undertaker and his men, and was then taken to the Morgue unopened. There C. S. Dewey, who embalmed the body, recognized it as that of Jennie Suhmer. He identified it, he said, by the black hair, high forehead, prominent chin, and by the black satin dress which had been furnished by Zanoli. Dr. James E. Harris, who had attended the woman, thought it was her body, but could not swear. The embalmer was positive. Embalmers as a rule, he said, injected the embalming fluid through the right brachial artery. He, being left-handed, always injected the fluid in the left brachial artery. He pointed to a mark on the left arm to show where the embalming fluid had been injected. John Callaway, the janitor of the house at 248 East 125th street, where Jennie Suhmer died, said that the woman's appearance had changed greatly, but that he could "almost swear" that it was her body.

At 3:15 o'clock the autopsy began, Dr. Briggs performing it, assisted by Dr. O'Hanlon. While they were at work Dr. Barton, the other physician who attended the woman in her last illness, came in. He said that the features resembled those of the woman he had known as Jennie Suhmer, but that he would not swear that the body was hers. The autopsy was not completed until after 8 o'clock last night. The necessary parts were taken away for analysis. Dr. Shrady said afterward:

"The body was in a fair state of preservation. The internal organs were perfectly preserved. If the woman died of poisoning I have not the slightest doubt that the fact can be determined, and that sufficient traces of the poison will be found to determine what it was."

Asked if there were any indications that the woman died of typhoid fever, as certified, one of the other physicians said that there were no such indications. Dr. Shrady said that it would be quite possible to determine from the autopsy whether or not the woman had died of typhoid fever. When Dr. Shrady was asked to say whether the physicians had come to any conclusion already as to whether the woman had been poisoned or not he refused positively to answer the question.

Prof. Witthaus will begin his analysis at once. When he was retained he told District Attorney Olcott that it would be certainly three weeks and possibly six weeks before he could make a report that would be worth anything. Dr. Witthaus, so it is said, is perfectly well aware of the difference of opinion still existing among chemists and physicians regarding the proof produced that the wife of Dr. Buchanan was poisoned. It is said that Prof. Witthaus will show beyond a doubt that Zanoli's fourth wife was poisoned, or he will demonstrate that she was not poisoned at all.

The police have in their possession a photograph found in the flat that Zanoli rented at 2526 Seventh avenue just before he was arrested. Upon the back of this photograph was written:

"Atropina tropfen, 2474, 5-17-95."

The two German words mean "atropine drops." It is supposed that 2474 is the number of a prescription and that the other figures indicate the date, May 17, 1895. The words and figures are in a German man's handwriting, which does not resemble Zanoli's writing as exhibited on the postal card he wrote to Barbara Haufner, whom he was about to engage as a housekeeper when he was arrested. It was on June 14, 1895, that Zanoli's first wife died, but she had been insured nearly ten years for only $200. Dr. Julius Weber, the Ridgewood street doctor who attended her, says that there is not the slightest doubt that she died of apoplexy. Atropine is the poison used with opium by Dr. Buchanan in poisoning his wife.

Mrs. Mary Tuomey of 248 East 125th street, who is a seamstress and was employed by the last Mrs. Zanoli on several occasions, said yesterday:

"About two weeks before Mrs. Suhmer died I worked all day for her for several days. Just before Mr. and Mrs. Suhmer sat down to breakfast, Mr. Suhmer, I noticed, would ask his wife to go out to get some rolls. While she was gone he would go out in the kitchen and pour out a cup of coffee, which would always be waiting for his wife when she came in. Mrs. Suhmer spoke to me about this more than once and commented on the kindness and thoughtfulness of her husband in having her coffee all ready when she came in."

It was learned yesterday that Zanoli, about a week before his arrest, had offered his barber shop at 61 Warren street for sale. His advertisement stated that all particulars would be furnished by Hugo Gambert, a dealer in perfumeries at 31 Cortlandt street. Two weeks ago Zanoli told Mr. Gambert's son David that he was going back to Germany on account of the death of his wife.

The advertisement read that the shop was offered for sale because of the death of the proprietor. This is the same scheme that Zanoli seems to have worked after the death of each wife. His first wife died and he moved to 2306 Second avenue, where he conducted a shop. His second wife died there and he sold the shop and changed his residence to 509 West Thirty-sixth street. Then he bought the shop at 465½ Tenth avenue and changed his name to Braune. When his third wife died he sold his shop to Theodore Dansemar, telling Dansemar that he was going to Europe, because his wife had died and because he wanted to get as far away as possible from the people in the neighborhood, who had intimated that he had killed his wife. He moved up to Harlem, changed his name to Suhmer, married a fourth wife, and bought a new shop at 61 Warren street.

Zanoli will be arraigned in the Centre Street Police Court again this morning. His lawyers will maintain that the exhumed body has not been identified as his wife's.

While it may take weeks to perfect the chemical analysis in the case, a very brief examination may serve to show whether or not the ordinary mineral poisons are present at all.

PLEA FOR A GOOD COOK.

Jim's Only Failing Is to Shy at Hurricanes—There Was Something About a Watch.

James Grecesky, indicted for stealing a watch from the skipper of a schooner he was cook on, was released in the General Sessions yesterday. The skipper had sailed away to Key West. Grecesky had a lot of testimonials to his character. This is one of them:

ABOARD THE SCHOONER THELMA, BRUNSWICK, Ga., Dec. 3, 1897.

To the Judge who will sit on Jim's case.

HONORABLE SIR: I know Jim Grecesky for many years, and never met a more gentlemanly man or a more capable steward in all my life. I knew him as cook on three different vessels of which I was commander, and he was always an honest fellow and a cook who knew how to cook. Any one who has eaten any of Jim's cooking will back him up at any time. I never had to discharge him from any of the vessels I commanded. He always left voluntarily. He usually left about hurricane time. He never did like the hurricane season, and it was always at the hurricane season that he left me. He does not seem to love hurricanes no how, and I don't blame him, because after a man has met one good one it is sufficient to last him for the rest of his life. If this letter does my old friend Jim any good I will be tickled to death. It is a shame for a good cook to be dragged down, and I tell you Jim's a good one. It is a shame for such good people to get hauled just for a first fall and then be sent to prison, while they let the bums and tramps and bad fellows get away. Really, Jim is a good cook, and I hope that he gets out. He was never afraid of anything or anybody but a hurricane. That is all that I ever heard against him, and I never blamed him. Very respectfully, Jim's old Captain, ARTHUR L. CUMMINGS of Boston.

WON'T DON PRISON-MADE UNIFORMS

National Guardsmen in Schenectady Prefer to Buy their Own Equipments.

SCHENECTADY, Dec. 13.—"We will appear in the streets in rags for uniforms before we will wear those made by convicts in the State prisons," said an officer of the Thirty-sixth Separate Company, National Gdard of this city, to THE SUN correspondent this evening. Several privates of the company were standing by, and they acquiesced in the statement of their superior. There are two companies of the State Militia here, the Thirty-sixth and the Thirty-seventh, and the members of the latter share the same feelings as their comrades of the Thirty-sixth relative to prison-made uniforms. It is understood by the guardsmen here that there is great dissatisfaction among the militia throughout the State relative to the construction of the prison-made goods provision of the Constitution, and that there will be general rebellion among all guardsmen if the order is pressed by the authorities. Thus far, however, the Schenectady guardsmen are the only ones to openly declare that they will not wear convict-made uniforms. Of course, the guardsmen of this city will never disobey military orders. They are too good soldiers for that, but they will nevertheless refuse to wear a prison-made garment. Many of the militiamen here are members of the trades unions, and these bodies are bitterly opposed to the constitutional provision that brings the convicts in such direct competition with honest labor, especially of the skilled kind.

The way in which the guardsmen here will carry out the threat is that they will make no requisition for uniforms from the State, preferring rather to buy their own uniforms or to wear one somewhat out of date than appear in one made by convicts. The Hon. Austin A. Yates, former member of the Assembly, is the commanding officer of the Thirty-sixth Separate Company. When he was a member of the Legislature he drafted the bill forbidding the making of products of skilled labor in the State prisons. When seen to-night Mayor Yates declared that the uniforming of the State troops with prison-made uniforms would be very obnoxious to him, and that he would regret the day when the militia had to don them; but the Mayor is a good soldier, and so refused to say what would be the result of the dissatisfaction among the troops here. One thing is certain. No resolution will be adopted in either company here making a requisition for uniforms made in the State prisons.

ASSAULTED BY MASKED BURGLARS.

A Farmer's Wife Badly Injured, and Two Sons of Another Farmer Arrested.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 13.—At 7 o'clock last evening two masked men entered the kitchen of the Lawton farmhouse in Rodman, a few miles from this city, as Mrs. Lawton was preparing to go to the barn to assist her husband in milking. One of the men, whom Mrs. Lawton afterward recognized as Burt McBride, son of a farmer of Watertown Centre, pressed a pistol to her head and demanded her "money or life." She screamed for help, whereupon the other ruffian struck her repeatedly over the head with a club until she fell bleeding and insensible to the floor. When she revived she found her 6-year-old boy, who was abed in an adjoining room, crying because two masked men had stolen his pocketbook from the bureau. The house had been ransacked, but aside from the child's pocketbook, which contained only a few pennies, nothing had been taken.

Mrs. Lawson was almost blinded by blood and suffered intense pain, but she hastened to the barn and called her husband, who all this time was milking. Taking the child, the couple hurried to the house of Farmer D. L. Bailey, a quarter of a mile away. Mr. Bailey went for a doctor, who dressed the woman's wounds. He found a cut three inches long over the forehead, which it took six stitches to close, and two or three other cuts on the back of the head, penetrating to the skull. Although terribly injured, he thinks the woman will live.

Sheriff Kellogg was then summoned from this city, who, with a deputy and two policemen, went to the McBride farmhouse and arrested Burt McBride and his brother Edward, who were in bed. Edward's hands were still bloodstained, and there was blood on his trousers. They were brought to jail in this city this morning. Before being brought to jail they were driven to the Lawton farm, and Mrs. Lawton positively identified Burt as the one who pointed the revolver at her, and whose mask fell off.

FOOTBALL'S OPPONENTS SCORE.

They Report the Harkedale Bill Favorably to the Virginia Senate.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 13.—The football fight started this morning in the Senate Committee on General Laws, and after a lot of discussion the bill was reported favorably by a vote of 5 to 4. Quite a number of young ladies were present who had brothers and sweethearts at Richmond College, and they applauded so enthusiastically whatever was said in favor of the game that Senator Mushbach, the Chairman, had to request that no further demonstrations be made.

Senator Harkedale said that there was a disposition to ridicule his bill, but that he offered it in good faith. Football was a brutal game and should be prohibited. A representative of Richmond College was present with the headgear and football suit, which he donned, and demonstrated that the player was well protected from injury.

Mrs. Virginia Morgan Robinson, whose son is an invalid from a blow received in a game a year ago, was present and opposed the game. Her son is strongly in its favor. A letter was read from President Eliot of Harvard in strong praise of the game, and several speeches were made in its defence. The decision of the committee was a surprise to those present. The close vote indicates that the fight in the Senate will be hotly contested. The bill has been made a special order for to-morrow.

HIS DEATH DUE TO FOOTBALL.

A 9-Year-Old Boy Gets Brain Fever From a Kick in the Head.

AKRON, O., Dec. 13.—Frank Hunt, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hunt of this city, died to-day from brain fever, the result of injuries received while playing football last Thursday. Young Hunt was practicing for a game to be played on Saturday, and in a scrimmage was kicked in the head. He did not appear to be seriously injured and said nothing about the accident at home. The next morning he was ill, however, and developed brain fever.

LA TOURAINE IS LATE.

Crack of the French Line Overdue at Havre—Left Here Dec. 4.

The twin-screw steamship La Touraine, crack of the French line's fleet, which sailed from this port on Dec. 4, is overdue at Havre. She usually makes the trip, about 3,100 miles, in seven days. Her eastward record is 6 days, 20 hours and 6 minutes. She left her pier at the foot of Morton street, North River, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and passed the Hook two hours later. Allowing her a day for bad weather, she will be overdue two days at Havre this afternoon. Her agent here thinks she has been delayed by tempestuous seas, which have caused other liners to be a day or more late. She carries 40 first cabin, 37 second cabin, and 312 steerage passengers. She was spoken on Dec. 6 about 300 miles east-northeast of Sand Hook, or in the neighborhood of Cape Race, Newfoundland, by the steamship Teutonic, which arrived here last Wednesday. She was then somewhat less than a third of the way across the ocean, and was all right.

TWO NEGROES LYNCHED.

Taken from the Officers on Their Way to Jail and Hanged in the Woods.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 13.—Watson Carter and James Thomas, both colored, were lynched today at Bayou Goula, Iberville Parish, for the murder of George Bubur. Bubur kept a store on the Brown plantation at St. Gabriel in the same parish, and was murdered on the night of Nov. 27. The murderers robbed the store and got away with a considerable amount of money.

A few days afterward six negroes accused of the murder were arrested at Plaquemine, the seat of justice of Iberville, and confined in the jail there. The murder had been most brutal and there was much talk of lynching the prisoners. At the suggestion of the Sheriff the District Judge ordered the prisoners removed to New Orleans to-day for safety. The removal was kept a secret, but it leaked out in some way. At Bayou Goula a mob boarded the train, took Carter and Thomas from the officers, carried them to the woods, and hanged them.

LOVE ROUTS COL. EVANS.

A GEORGIA GIRL MARRIED TO THE MAN OF HER CHOICE.

Col. Evans Came On Here in a Hurry to Prevent the Marriage of His Daughter to a Man He Had Never Seen, and Ended by Taking the Couple to a Clergyman—A Lively Day.

Col. Samuel Evans of Milledgeville, Ga., came to town on Sunday morning in a hurry because his daughter, Bessie, had written to him that she was going to be married yesterday to P. H. Hirsch of 10 Wall street. Col. Evans did not know Mr. Hirsch, and he was determined to stop the marriage at all hazards. Nevertheless his daughter won him over to her side, for last night he attended her marriage with Mr. Hirsch.

Although Col. Evans got here on Sunday morning he did not begin operations until yesterday. The first move he made was to go about 10 o'clock in the morning to the Mayor's office in the City Hall. He is a man of medium height, with close-cut, iron-gray chin whiskers and a fierce mustache. He was seemingly in a fierce mood.

"My name is Evans," he said, "of Milledgeville, Ga. I got a letter from my daughter the other day, my daughter Bessie. She's been visiting here. She says she is going to marry a man named Hirsch, P. H. Hirsch of 10 Wall street. I don't know him. I won't allow my daughter to marry him. She can't marry without my consent. She isn't of age. I'm going to stop it. I want to stop the license."

The Colonel was told that no license was required in this State. At that he grew even more excited.

"Well, anyway, I'm told that they will come here to be married and I'm not going to allow it. I won't have it, sir," he said.

Policeman Maher told him that the best thing he could do was to sit down and wait for them to appear. The Colonel said that was a good plan and sat down. He took his daughter's letter from his pocket and began to read it again. He had not read more than five lines when he leaped to his feet, jammed his hat over his eyes, and started for the door exclaiming:

"I've made a mistake. I misread the letter. She won't be married here, but at the Hotel Imperial. I must get up there at once, or I'll be too late," and out he rushed. That was the last seen of the Colonel until evening.

In the meantime the reporters went to the office of Mr. Hirsch. He is a tall, well-built man of 30 or so, with a suave manner. He is a member of the silver firm of Hirsch Brothers & Co. of Chicago, dealers in street railway bonds. He runs the New York office at the address given. Mr. Hirsch was surprised, but not disconcerted by the news.

"Miss Evans's father does not object to the match," he said. "That isn't the trouble. We won't be married to-day, anyway. I can't tell what the trouble is."

Mr. Hirsch's remarks were interrupted by the entrance of Miss Evans herself. Miss Evans is very tall, very slender and very, very blonde. She was quite as self-possessed as Mr. Hirsch and quite as reticent. She stayed in the office for about ten minutes. Then she went out by one entrance and Mr. Hirsch went out by another.

Miss Evans went to the Astor House, presumably to see her father, who was stopping there. He was not in and he waited. After a time Mr. Hirsch came in. She wrote several notes to her father and went away with Mr. Hirsch. When she came back she wrote some more notes and waited. Mr. Hirsch stayed away.

It was 6 o'clock when her father came in. He stood at the desk reading her notes, and she came out of the parlor for about the hundredth time to see if he had arrived. She didn't see him at first, and the clerk had to point Col. Evans out to her. Then she went up to him and he kissed her on the cheek. The two went into the reception room. Miss Evans was nervous and came out into the corridor often.

At last, Mr. Hirsch, suave and composed as ever, came in and joined his betrothed and her father. They talked a bit and then went upstairs to the Colonel's rooms. There they stayed until 8 o'clock, when Mr. Hirsch came out alone. He seemed much worried and distressed in mind. He ordered a cab and bought a drink and then went upstairs again.

Shortly after the three came down. The Colonel and his daughter got into the cab, and Mr. Hirsch got up on the box with the driver. They drove to the home of the Rev. Frank J. Belcher of the Jane Street Methodist Church, at 11 Jane street, and there the marriage was performed.

What all the fuss was about no one but the three know. Mr. Hirsch says that the Colonel was mistaken and hasty and it's all right now. Just the same, it was a lively day for the three.

A UNION LEAGUE SECRET.

Gen. Tracy's Illness on the Eve of Election—Nominations for Next Year.

The Nominating Committee of the Union League Club, which is to name a candidate for President of the club, is to meet to-night. More than ordinary interest, a member of the committee said yesterday, is felt in the committee's selection this year. A number of available candidates, including Cornelius N. Bliss and Elihu Root, have been discussed. The campaign for Mayor of Greater New York has left traces of bitterness in the club, although the nominating committee, it was declared, will not consciously be affected by factional political matters in the selection of the candidate for President.

It may now be told that for several days near the close of the campaign Gen. Tracy, who was stopping at the club, his home being closed for renovation, was very seriously ill and in danger of collapse. The Union League Club member who told of this yesterday said that even those in the club opposed to Gen. Tracy took special pains to keep the news of his illness from getting outside of the club. This member said that Gen. Tracy on that occasion was attended by Dr. Janeway and other eminent medical men, and was treated for heart failure and physical collapse.

"Yet we, although Low men," continued the member, "kept this secret of the campaign inviolate, as news of this character would certainly have seriously influenced Gen. Tracy's campaign."

HELD THE AUTHORITIES AT BAY.

A Lunatic Barricades His House, Resisting an Order to Take Him to an Asylum.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 13.—After holding the town authorities of Palmyra at bay for three days, James T. Walker, the insane man, has been captured. An order committing Walker to Willard was secured last Friday, and since then the officers of that institution have been trying to get their man. He barricaded his house, at the head of Cuyler street, and seemed to enjoy looking out upon the officers and crowds. No one cared to venture too close to the house, as Walker has the reputation of being an expert shot with the pistol, and it was generally believed that it would be dangerous to trespass on his domains. All Saturday and Sunday a strict watch was kept lest Walker should escape, and this morning Poormaster Bowman and Officer Dennis decided to take the bull by the horns. Crawling through a rear window, they went upstairs and found Walker locked in his room. The door was quickly opened and Walker was taken into custody without trouble. When a boy Walker was precocious. He has always been of an inventive disposition, and domestic troubles and tremendous egotism have unhinged his mind. Palmyra has been greatly wrought up over the lunacy proceedings, and the sympathies of the villagers have been strongly with Walker. He is now in the lockup and is trying to get a writ of habeas corpus.

WORK OF TRAIN WRECKERS.

An Attempt to Wreck the Montreal Express on the Adirondack Road.

UTICA, Dec. 13.—As the Montreal express, No. 464, of the Adirondack and St. Lawrence Railroad was running on the down grade just north of Mountain View last night Engineer Lynch saw an obstruction on the track and he applied the emergency brake. As he did so the pilot struck a mass of material arranged in a V shape with the point toward the engine.

Mountain View is a flag station, and the train was running about thirty miles an hour, expecting a signal to stop at that point. In consequence but little damage was done to the engine, but the passengers were severely shaken up.

As soon as the train was stopped the crew ran to see what had caused the trouble. They found that seven or eight ties had been piled on the track with the evident intention of wrecking the train. Fortunately the pilot threw the ties to one side, and none of them stuck in the ground endwise. If they had, the result would have been accomplished and the engine derailed.

WERE YE AT TOM DUNN'S BALL?

Sure Everybody Was There Barring Croker and Van Wyck—Scarce Room to Dance.

It was Tom Dunn's ball. It was given last night in the Central Opera House in East Sixty-seventh street, and never has that place of amusement witnessed such a crush. To be sure, invitations were issued for the ball in the name of the Delaware Club, but everybody knows that that is Tom Dunn's club, and Dunn dominated the show. It was his, and he was proud of it.

Time was when Tom Dunn was only an east side character. He belonged to a small section of the big city. His annual ball was a great event then. His fame spread, and his annual blowout became an event of municipal political importance. His election last month as Sheriff of the county added to his prestige, which accounts for the unprecedented crush at last night's function. There was hardly room to dance.

Richard Croker didn't come. Mayor-elect Van Wyck remained away. But Tom Dunn was there and so was almost every other Tammany Hall leader, and every Tammany man of note in the city. Then there was the only leader Tom Dunn ever acknowledged that he was jealous of, Billy Bayne, leader of the Sixty-ninth Regiment band, who heads the procession on St. Patrick's Day.

Tom Dunn's popularity is not restricted to Democrats. He counts many Republican politicians among his friends and there were many at his ball last night. Among them were President McMillan and Secretary Leary of the Park Board, John C. Graham, and John Little.

If Mr. Croker was not present, his representative, the new active leader of Tammany Hall, John F. Carroll, was. So were hundreds of men who are looking for appointments under the new administration, and they hung about Mr. Carroll like flies about a molasses hogshead. Prominent in the gathering were the Democratic deputy sheriffs, who were retained in or appointed to office by Sheriff Tansen. They desire to be retained in place by Sheriff Dunn. The jolly Sheriff-elect was ready to take an oath, though, that there was not an office seeker in the crush.

"Sure, none of them has asked me for a job the night," said he.

Among the boxholders were Senator Maurice Featherson, Assemblymen P. J. Andrews and John B. Fitzgerald, Aldermen Thomas Campbell, Jacob Ruppert, George Tyson, W. C. Blaney, P. K. Lantry, James McCabe, Peter Schaeffler, and Bernard Lynch.

NINE-HOUR DAY FOR PRINTERS.

Fifty Employers Concede the Demands of Typographical Union No. 6.

Typographical Union No. 6, which decided some time ago to order strikes on Jan. 1 in all book and jobbing offices that refused the nine-hour demand, decided to rush things this week. Notices were sent to the employers yesterday morning giving them forty-eight hours in which to grant or refuse the demand. Strikes will be ordered at the end of that time in the shops of all who refuse the demand, though the nine-hour work day does not go into effect until Jan. 1. This action was decided on at a meeting on Sunday. It was also decided to levy a 4 per cent. assessment on the earnings of the members as a strike fund.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the union was held last night. Letters from fifty employers, conceding the nine-hour demand, were read. President Donnelly said later that he did not think that more than 1,000 men would have to strike. According to the present programme the strikes will take place to-morrow.

Among the employers who granted the demand were John Brisben Walker, proprietor of the *Cosmopolitan*, Martin B. Brown Printing Company, William E. Aubrey, New York *Clipper* Company, *Illustrated American* Company, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Funk & Wagnalls Publishing Company, Charles G. Burgoyne, the Lockwood Press, Nicoll & Roy Company, A. S. Seer, George P. Rowell, Frank Y. Strauss, and Styles & Cash.

TENNEY COULDN'T BE BRIBED.

Rev. Dr. Gregg Says the Late Judge Once Rejected an Offer of $200,000.

The funeral of Judge Asa W. Tenney took place yesterday afternoon from his late home at 190 Washington Park, Brooklyn. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. David A. Gregg. In his eulogy the Rev. Dr. Gregg revealed an incident in the official career of Judge Tenney which had been concealed for about twenty years. John S. Sanborn, who died in Massachusetts about six months ago, was indicted while Mr. Tenney was United States District Attorney in Brooklyn for defrauding the Government. An offer of $200,000 was made to Mr. Tenney, according to the Rev. Dr. Gregg, to drop the prosecution, but he rejected the proposition.

At the close of the services the remains were taken to Greenwood Cemetery and placed in the receiving vault. The pallbearers were United States Commissioner Morle, Noah Tebbett, L. W. Emerson, Justice Jesse Johnson, Joseph Benser, John A. Taylor, F. B. Candler, Charles M. Inglis, and J. W. Beckett, Jr.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals adjourned yesterday out of respect to the memory of the late United States Judge Asa W. Tenney, after Chief Justice Wallace had ordered an appropriate entry to be made upon its minutes.

WILL THEY ARREST HER?

Princess Chimay Wanted in Connection with the Sale of Improper Photographs.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—The *Globe-Democrat* has received a cablegram from Paris which says that a warrant is reported to have been issued for the Princess Chimay, née Clara Ward, in connection with a seizure of obscene photographs recently made by the police. A number of the pictures seized represent the woman in what are known as plastic poses. The photograph dealers produced in court a contract bearing the date of May 25, 1897, and in which "Mme. La Princesse de Chimay, née Ward, authorizes hereby M. X. to sell in France and abroad photographs of her poses plastiques stamped with the fac simile of her signature, 'Clara,' on the condition of paying to M. Kolta, her agent, the sum of 25 francs royalty for every 100 photographs sold."

The contract bears her signature, duly witnessed. This document renders her a party to the crime, or misdemeanor, of selling obscene photographs which is punished by joint imprisonment and fine.

ROBBED BUSCH OF HIS DIAMONDS.

A Son of the St. Louis Millionaire Brewer Held Up in a Cab.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—Peter Busch, son of Adolphus Busch, the millionaire brewer, was held up in a cab near the Union Station on Market street by two men with revolvers, who stripped him of diamonds valued at $700. The robbers lacerated one of Busch's fingers while taking off a ring. Then one of them aimed a terrific blow at his head with a revolver, but missed. They made their escape.

Busch engaged a cab at Twenty-first and Market streets and ordered the driver to go east. Two men had been chatting with the cabman when Busch stepped up, and he believes all three were implicated in the robbery. The driver drove slowly eastward, and at Nineteenth street two men ordered him to throw up his hands. The cabman leisurely stopped his horse, saying, "All right, fellows." Then the two men opened the cab door and robbed Busch. Detective Dotzman, who has been at work on the case, says he can find no evidence against the cab driver, but he will be held under surveillance.

SHOT TWO OTHERS AND HIMSELF.

Owens Badly Wounds His Wife and Daughter and Then Attempts Suicide.

MODESTO, Cal., Dec. 13.—To-day George C. Owens, a carpenter, shot his wife and daughter, badly wounding them, and then attempted suicide. Owens's daughter, in September last, married a young blacksmith named Tiedemann, despite Owens's bitter opposition. His wife sided with the daughter, whereupon he treated her so cruelly that she went to live with her son-in-law and began a suit for divorce.

To-day in Tiedemann's absence Owens went to the house, and without warning opened fire on the women. His wife, who was soon to become a mother, was shot through the abdomen and arm, and the daughter received a bullet in her breast. Owens then put a bullet into his head, but the wound was not fatal. Owens will be lynched should his wife die. He had no good ground for opposing his daughter's marriage, as Tiedemann is honest and industrious.

Makes You Hungry?

The spicy, appetizing fragrance of a smoking-hot dish of Deerfoot Farm Sausages. Beware imitations.—adv.

GUARDING GENERAL LEE.

FEARS OF AN ATTACK ON OUR CONSULATE IN HAVANA.

The Spanish There Are Very Angry Over the President's Message—Senor Canalejas Says that Spain Will Lose Cuba—Blanco and Other Leaders Forming the New Cabinet.

HAVANA, Dec. 10.—The American Consulate in this city is guarded by four soldiers of the military police of Havana and two detectives. There is much apprehension in Government circles that an attack may be directed upon the consulate by the uncomprising Spaniards, who are very angry over the message of President McKinley. *La Lucha* comments upon the message as an insult to Spain. *La Union Constitucional* and *El Comercio* are daily exciting the anger of the Spaniards over the message.

Gen. Lee is serene amid this storm of passion, and continues to receive every caller with his usual politeness, and performs his duties with great regularity, as though nothing had happened.

The pessimistic impressions of Señor Canalejas concerning the war in Cuba, and his conclusion that Spain will lose the island, fill several columns of an extra issued by *Diario de la Marina*. After a second reading of the extra the press censor consulted with Gen. Blanco and speedy orders were sent to the *Diario* to stop the publication. Nearly the entire edition of the extra was then burned.

Señor Arturo Ambiard, a prominent Reformist deputy, now in Madrid, is said here to have received instructions from Señores Sagasta and Moret to go to New York and confer with the Cuban Delegation. The instructions of Señor Ambiard are to offer to the Cubans all the concessions they ask, provided that the sovereignty of Spain in Cuba is granted.

The insurgents are so very active around Havana city that the trains from Havana to Guanabacoa, a town only fifteen minutes by rail from the capital, are accompanied by a heavy Spanish guard for fear of an attack from the patriots.

The dreadful epidemic called beri-beri is making ravages in Guanabacoa and Matanzas.

At Sabanas de Ciego, near Moron, Santa Clara, a terrible engagement took place six days ago, in which a Spanish column of 2,000 men was totally defeated. It lost all its officers, the sergeants taking command of the scattered groups of soldiers. An impressive silence with regard to the affair is observed by the Government.

Gen. Blanco has appointed a second press censor to assist in supervising the news sent from this city, the number of American correspondents in Havana having largely increased.

HAVANA, Dec. 13.—The well-known Cuban patriot, Emilio Collazo, is said to be by the Spanish newspapers to have been killed in the battle against Gens. Parrado and Valderrama at El Caiman, in this province, two days ago. Collazo, according to the report, was struck by two bullets in the chest. He was made conspicuous last year by the report that he hanged in his camp the negro Julian Osma, a popular agent of the Spanish Government who in times of peace was employed in the pursuit of bandits. Osma went to Callazo's camp to propose that he surrender.

Another official report published to-day in Havana says that in an engagement this morning at Rio Seco, Guines, Havana province, the insurgent leader Pitirre, famous for his activity during the last few months in Pinar del Rio, was also killed by the Spanish troops. The report adds that besides Pitirre two other Cuban officers lost their lives. The Cuban Captain Regino Alfonso is also officially reported as killed by the Spaniards in an engagement near Matanzas.

In Pinar del Rio province the Spanish commander of the forces of the Central America battalion was killed in a skirmish. Gen. Hernandez de Velazco reports that he surprised and destroyed a Cuban camp, putting to flight 100 insurgents. The insurgents, says the General, had nine killed and the Spaniards nine wounded.

Gen. Blanco and the Reformist and Autonomist leaders are very busy preparing the new Cabinet of the colony. The Autonomists and Reformists are said to have finally agreed on the terms of their fusion. Twenty Reformists will be members of the Board of Directors of the new party, and they will also have two Vice-Presidents. Two Secretaries of the Reformist party will also be appointed to the new Cabinet.

GARCIA READY FOR BATTLE.

He Writes that He Is Prepared to Meet the Army Massed Against Him by Gen. Pando.

The Cuban delegate in this city received yesterday important communications from Gen. Gomez and Gen. Garcia. They were dated a few days ago in the provinces of Santa Clara and Santiago de Cuba.

"Both Cuban leaders," said Señor Estrada Palma, "are satisfied with the military operations of the Cuban army. Gen. Garcia says that he is fully prepared to resist and defeat the enormous forces now massed against him in the East by Gen. Pando."

WM. LAMPSON'S WILL SUSTAINED.

It Bequeaths More Than $400,000 to Yale University—Contested by an Aged Aunt.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 13.—Surrogate North of Batavia to-day handed down a decision dismissing the contest over the will of William Lampson, the Leroy banker, who died on Feb. 14, leaving an estate of over $500,000, all but about $35,000 of which he bequeathed to Yale University. Mrs. Laura Brooks of St. Paul, Minn., an aged aunt of the decedent, contested the will on the ground that there is a State law which forbids foreign corporations to receive bequests where the will bequeathing them was executed two months before the death of the testator, which was the case at bar.

Judge North decides that the New York statute does not govern in this case. He held that the act of 1848, on which the contest was founded, bears only on corporations organized in this State and does not affect corporations of other States. The contestant, who would receive the bulk of the estate if the will was broken, will appeal from this construction of the law to the Supreme Court.

BECAUSE HIS HAT'S IN HOBOKEN.

Arrest of a National Guardsman for Taking State Property Out of the State.

Private John Sweeney of Company K, Twelfth Regiment, was arrested last night by order of Capt. J. R. Blake for taking State property out of the State and was locked up in the West Sixty-eighth street police station, the charge being altered there to petty larceny.

Sweeney recently moved to Hoboken, and one day he carried his uniform hat to his home. He became irregular in his attendance at drills, and last night, when he put on his uniform, he did not have his hat. He at first refused to tell Capt. Blake where it was. Finally he admitted that it was at his home.

Capt. Blake ordered his arrest. Two private detectives marched him to the West Sixty-eighth street police station. Sweeney is a clerk. His home is at 810 Willow avenue, Hoboken.

FIRE BLOCKS BROADWAY ROAD.

Cable Cars Stopped During the Uptown Rush by a $1,500 Blaze.

The Broadway cable road was blocked for over half an hour about 5 o'clock last night by a fire which started in the three-story building at 304 Broadway. The fire was in the store of the Ingersol Dollar Watch Company, on the ground floor, and was caused by a lighted match falling in some crêpon which had been used to trim the window. The firemen confined the fire to the watch company's store, but it was not extinguished until the place had been almost completely gutted. The loss was estimated at about $1,500.

The fire occurred just at the rush hour, when the traffic on Broadway is unusually great, and great inconvenience resulted, the cable cars being stopped completely. It was nearly 6 o'clock before the jam broke up.

BROOKLYN JAIL FINANCES.

Former Sheriff Reinhart Makes Good a $6,000 Deficiency.

The Brooklyn Board of Audit has recently received from former Sheriff Clark D. Reinhart $6,206, the shortage in the fines paid in at the jail during his administration but not turned over to the officials designated to collect them. Mr. Reinhart is said to have expressed much surprise when he learned of the deficiency, but assumed the responsibility for it.

GERMANS PREFER OUR KEROSENE.

The Government Unable to Keep American Oil Out of the Market.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A despatch to the *Chronicle* from Berlin represents the Government as being virtually powerless against the Standard Oil Company. German consumers everywhere prefer the American oil.

Russian oil is heavier than the American, and the costly and cumbersome methods employed in transporting the former from Baku, the Russian oil field, almost remove it from competition with the American product.

The Baku refiners are also able to dispose of their whole output in the East, and thus the imports of Russian oil into Germany tend to diminish, while the output increases.

For the first six months of 1897 the Baku output amounted to 212,000,000 poods, as compared with 179,000,000 poods during the corresponding period in 1896.

FOSTER NOT YET EXTRADITED.

Documents Presented to France Must Be in the French Language.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Among the passengers on the steamer Lucania, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on Saturday, was Mr. Duncan R. Norvall, the clerk of the Gratuity Fund of the New York Produce Exchange, who went to Paris to identify William R. Foster, Jr., the absconding special attorney of the Gratuity Fund, who was arrested at Neuilly, near Paris, sometime ago on a charge of stealing $193,000 of the Fund's money. The object of Mr. Norvall's return to New York at this time is to rectify some technical impediments in the way of Foster's extradition.

These obstacles are the fact that the indictment against Foster was written in the English instead of the French language, and the contention of the French authorities that Secretary Sherman's signature was not properly indorsed upon the papers. A further charge of fraud will be added to the accusations against Foster.

REJECTED THE MASTERS' TERMS.

Only 150 Among 39,850 Engineers Voted to Accept the Proposals Offered Them.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The result of the ballot taken by the Amalgamated Society of Engineers to decide whether or not the proposals of the masters should be accepted was announced to-day.

Of the whole number of ballots cast 39,850 were against accepting the proposals. Only 150 of the strikers voted to accept the masters' terms.

BLIZ